

Disclaimer for Mature Audiences (18 Years+)

This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

(And if you enjoy my work please become a Patreon at patreon.com/PaulMichaels)

Story by Paul Michaels

I Got Isekai'd! Well Shyt!

Chapter 132 Getting Knocked Down a Peg

(A couple of hours before the Queen retrieved her son from the party)

A few of Quinus's servants were in a small room next to the main hall. They were there mainly if the prince needed assistance.

The small room could fit ten people comfortably as there was a small square table in the center of the room. There were eight chairs around it and two were missing due to their being used outside.

The room had a few trinkets around the place but was mostly bare except for some portraits of past royal members of the Meredydd royal family.

And the best part of this room was the secret peephole that looked upon the royal family's throne. And if someone were to try and attack the family the knights stationed inside this room would act. It wasn't that royal guardsmen weren't present around the main hall and other areas of the palace. But they were in ceremonial garb that was meant for fashion in public settings rather than combat.

So the palace had knights dressed in their combat garb hidden inside smaller rooms all around the palace. Just in case someone tries to attack the royal family in their own home.

The room that was closest to the royal family had six people hanging around out of sight, from the rest of the nobles.

One of them was Sir Douglas who was looking through the peephole while the other five were sitting around keeping each other company. While they waited for the festivities to wind down in a few hours or so.

And as they were waiting Ingrid brought out some tea and snacks for the group.

"There we are... This should help make the time go by a lot faster," Ingrid said as she brought over the tea and snacks to the knights and Wina.

She then sat down next to Wina who was sitting with Mathew. The other two men were squires. They were the youngest in the room.

Wina smiled at Ingrid, "Thanks, Ingrid. You're a lifesaver."

Ingrid giggled as she poured the tea into everyone's cups.

"Which noble do you think is going to show up last? I bet it's Viscount Lysander," Wina said as she took her cup of tea from Ingrid.

Sir Douglas chuckled, "Yeah, that is a safe bet. But I'm betting on the Duke. He seems more secluded of late. I don't know if it has to do with realm business or he focusing on his son's coming of age trials."

Ingrid took a sip of her tea and nodded her head.

"Yeah, I heard that his son has been acting like a brat lately... I wonder if they thought he was going to get the throne?" Ingrid said as she thought of the Duke and his son.

Wina held her tongue and sipped her tea.

'I should have never taken this contract... But then I wouldn't have met Ingrid and Mathew... Gods! I don't want to kill the prince... Alaric can go to the seven layers of hell, for all that I care!' Wina thought as she took a sip of her tea.

"Are you okay, Wina?" Sir Mathew whispered when he noticed Wina's body language became calm. Mathew has been with Wina for months now and was able to convince her to go on a couple of dates during off hours. She would get all flustered when he tried to get close to her. And he found that adorable when she kept lying about her true feelings. And he started picking up her nervous ticks which involved her becoming super calm. Like she's ready to take someone's life if need be. No one else noticed this but Mathew and Wina started becoming cool and collected when Ingrid and Douglas brought up the Duke.

Wina smiled at Mathew, "Of course, Sir Mathew... It's just if I need to take care of the prince. I don't want to make a fool out of myself or the royal family. Especially in front of all the other nobles... It wouldn't look good for my future prospects."

"I understand... But I'm sure you'll be fine... After all, you've done this a few times before and never failed, have you?" Mathew said with a grin as he looked at Wina.

Wina's heart skipped a beat and she shook her head, "Of course not! I've never failed to carry out my duties. That would make me lose the respect I've earned."

Mathew chuckled, "I'm sure you're going to be fine..."

Ingrid decided to chime in, "Please... The crown prince is the perfect child... I've seen my share of babies and some of them start off like the prince but become a little difficult when they get older. But he has always been an angel. He will never be trouble for the royal family or the kingdom. You have nothing to worry about, Wina."

'An angel!? Oh, Ingrid... You don't have him feeding off of your tits every day! He was good for a while. But he started using his tongue again and it makes me so hot and bothered that I need to masturbate after every feeding! And the worst part is I can't stop fantasizing about Mathew touching me inappropriately.' Wina thought as she finished her tea and grabbed a treat to snack on.

"You don't need to worry, Wina. I know you will be fine... Nothing really happens during a royal party... Mostly we'll hear some of them throwing petty comments behind each other's backs or have a minor lord trying to bed their wives in secret. That's about it..." Ingrid said as she took a sip of her tea.

"Eww!... I don't need to see old people trying to bed each other... That's gross!" Wina said as she scrunched up her face in disgust.

"Second!" Mathew agreed.

Ingrid smiled as she shook her head, "Just because someone's old doesn't mean they can't have fun. Wait until you get old... And say that again."

Wina held up her hands in defeat, "Sorry! I didn't mean to offend you. But it is annoying that you have to clean up their mess. That's all..."

Then the wet nurse looked over to the other young knights, "So, Sir Douglas... Who are these two kids? We haven't been introduced yet."

Sir Douglas turned away from observing the royal family through the peephole and smiled, "That's right. I haven't introduced them. This is George, and the one next to him is Robert. They are promising young squires that might become knights in a few years."

Wina looked at them and gave them a nod, "Nice to meet you both."

The young men gave her a polite nod back as they were staring at the gorgeous wet nurse in awe.

They both were 20 years old and were wearing chainmail with a loose surcoat that had the royal family's insignia on the left side. They had brown eyes and black hair that was pulled back in a ponytail.

Then one of the squires turned his head and acted like he wasn't interested in Wina while pulling out his purse and started counting his copper coins out in the open.

Wina didn't know what to make of this behavior and raised her brow in confusion. The other squire looks to his left to see his comrade flaunting his coin "wealth" in front of everyone.

Robert frowned, "What in the Goddess's green world are you doing?"

"Shut up, Robert!... Can't you see that I'm working?" George said as he gave his comrade a stern look.

Robert frowned at his friend as he looked around the room.

Wina noticed what was going on and smirked.

'Is he trying to impress me with his coin? Oh, this kid is going to grow up to be one of those guys... May the Gods have mercy on his naive soul.'

"Are you kidding me? Are you trying to test your moronic pickup skills right now in front of Sir Douglas and Sir Mathew? Seriously? Do you want to die?" Robert said with a sigh.

George ignored his comrade and started to play with the coins with one hand as he looked back at Wina and smiled.

Wina was rolling her eyes and Sir Mathew was trying to keep his anger in check.

"What the hell is wrong with him? Is he really trying to impress me with his coin?" Wina asked Sir Mathew with a sigh.

Sir Mathew frowned as he looked at George, "I'm afraid so... I have no clue where this kid gets these ideas from..."

Wina thought for a moment before she got a devilish idea.

"Hey? Do you want to knock him down a peg?" She whispered to Mathew with a mischievous grin.

Mathew smirked as he nodded, "Sure! What are you going to do?"

"Just follow my lead and let me do all the talking," Wina said as she stood up and approached George.

This wasn't her first time seducing a man. Seven years ago she had a target that frequently visited Burlesque houses and he loved to hire escorts. He was a low-ranked noble who caught the attention of the other lords of similar rank and they didn't appreciate the way he was trying to climb the ranks. It was a little too fast for their liking. So, those nobles in a small kingdom west of Marn put a hit contract out on him. It took her one day to finish the job, disguised as an escort.

And here was this little squire acting like a wealthy merchant playboy but all he was, was a wanna-be.

She came up to him and he was smiling at her.

"So, you are interested in me, my lady? How about we go somewhere private to continue this conversation?" George asked with a flirtatious smile.

Wina just ignored his advances and stared at him with an uninterested look on her face.

"You really think a few coppers will woo me? Can that little purse of yours buy a glass of Walister sparkling wine? Because if not it's just a waste of your coin," Wina said as she held back her laughter.

The knights and the squire started to laugh when George started getting flustered.

The young squire frowned and glared at Wina, "Tck! You women are all the same... Only looking for a purse full of gold... Good luck with that."

"Oh? You have me figured out then? Let me tell you something... It's not the size of the purse that will get you the woman you want. It's your personality that needs to woo them... Because if you wish to treat me as an object then I will do the same to you..." Wina said as she crossed her arms under her chest and raised a brow in a questioning manner.

"Hahaha! She got you, George! I told you that they don't fall for that crap," Robert said as he chuckled.

George frowned, "No! I tell you that it does work! I swear! I just need to correct my mistakes and she'll fall for me in no time! I just need to use gold coins instead of copper... I was too impatient before executing 'Pillar of Statue'. I won't make the same mistake again."

"George! Get your head out of your ass! You're not even on a knight's salary! And she doesn't want to hear any of that crap you keep spewing," Robert said as he shook his head.

"Look! I know I can do this if I had more time... That's why I'm using copper coins right now." George said as he started putting his copper coins back into his purse.

'Did he just ignore me? I'm standing next to him! Does this kid think I'm not here? He needs to be taught a lesson...' Wina thought as she grabbed Sir Mathew's hand.

Mathew who was holding back on scolding the squire was surprised by Wina's forwardness but kept silent as he was curious what she was going to do next.

She looked back at Mathew and whispered, "Can I see your purse for a quick second, Sir Mathew?"

Mathew nodded as he reached into his person and pulled out his purse which caught George's attention.

"See Robert! She's taking Sir Mathew's coin as we speak and—huh?"

George's whole ideology was turned upside down when Wina took a gold coin out from the skirt of her dress and put it into Mathew's purse before returning it.

"But... But... But..." George stuttered as he witnessed the wet nurse giving Mathew the gold coin out of nowhere.

Wina smirked and smiled at Mathew, "Now let me get what I paid for."

She gave him a quick kiss on the lips and Mathew smirked.

"Well? I'm all yours this evening, Miss Wina," Mathew said as he looked at the squires.

Sir Douglas shook his head, "You two can have your fun after the party."

Robert started to laugh as he watched George having a mental breakdown in his chair.

"I told you, man... You got to stop treating women like they don't have a personality—"

Robert was interrupted by George slamming his hands down on the table before standing up quickly.

"SIR MATHEW! TELL ME YOUR SECRET! HOW DID YOU GET HER TO GIVE YOU COIN AND A KISS!?" George demanded as he looked at the knight.

Sir Douglas just shook his head in disgust as he looked at his squires, "GEORGE! Knock it off right now or so help me, Goddess. I will send you out of this room with a bloody nose!"

Ingrid, Sir Mathew, and Wina looked at Sir Douglas before laughing at George who was looking down in embarrassment and shame.

Wina smiled and looked at Mathew, "Well, hopefully, that knocked him down a peg... Let's sit down and finish our tea. It would be best to get in the proper mood for after-hours tonight. I don't know why but I want to be alone with you."

"Oh? I'm looking forward to that," said Mathew as he smiled and nodded while guiding Wina back to her seat. They took their seats and finished their tea.

While George sits there replaying the events over in his mind and trying to figure out where he went wrong.

A couple of hours passed.

"Haah!... Well, you're right about the Duke being the last to show up Sir Douglas. Huh? Oh! Everyone! The Queen is taking the Prince to his room. It's time to assist her," Ingrid said as she closed the peephole and everyone stood up and exited the small room to the main ballroom.

Ingrid notices the Queen picking up her son from the highchair.

The Queen smiled at everyone who was paying their last respects for the night and was ready to turn in for the night.

Once she reached the doors behind the throne. Sir Douglas and Sir Mathew were walking beside her as she took a right and started walking down the hallway with the rest of her servants following her.

Wina and Ingrid were able to walk next to the Queen as they made their way towards Quinus's room.

"Is there anything you need from us, your Majesty?" Ingrid asked as she looked up at the Queen.

"Nothing in particular... I'm just taking him to his room to put him to bed... He seems to be finicky and I believe he is done for the night. Would you like to feed him, Wina?" Queen Rianna asked the wet nurse with a smile on her face.

"I will try my best, Your Majesty. But he doesn't seem to be hungry..." Wina said with a smile as she looked down at the Prince.

"I'm sure he won't complain once you show yourself to him," The Queen said with a chuckle.

The Queen looked down at her son as he was smiling at his wet nurse and started to fidget when he noticed his mother was staring at him.

"He's going to be trouble with the ladies when he gets older... Isn't he?" Wina said as she noticed the Prince starting to smile more.

"Most likely... But I wouldn't worry too much. I'll make sure he is disciplined before he becomes a man. I'll teach him to just find the right person for him to catch his interest," The Queen said as they made it to the staircase and went up two flights of stairs until they were on the third floor.

Wina sighed as she looked at the Prince who had his eyes locked on her, "I guess we need to go faster, Your Majesty. The prince seems to want to feed from me right here and right now."

The Queen smiled, "He's just staring at you... That's all."

They made their way down the hallway until they got to the prince's room. The guard on duty was waiting outside the door with a smile on his face.

Sir Douglas spoke first, "The prince is ready to turn in for the night. Anything to report, Sir Sion?"

The knight on duty shook his head, "No, there haven't been any disturbances... As usual, the palace staff are on the ball as always."

"Good... Robert, come with me, while George. Go with Sir Mathew. We just need to scan the Prince's room before we can leave," Sir Douglas said as he entered the room with the other three men.

It took them a minute before they gave the Queen the okay to come in.

Ingrid, Wina, and the Queen walked into the room. The Queen gave her son to Wina and kissed him on the forehead.

"Well, that wasn't too bad of a first event. Right, Quinus?"

Quinus gave his mother a happy squeal.

"Aw! You're so cute my love," Queen Rianna said as she turned to look at Wina and Ingrid.

"Please make sure my son gets plenty of rest tonight and let me know if he has any problems," The Queen said with a smile.

Wina smiled and nodded, "I will make sure I take extra care of him, your Majesty."

"We'll make sure everything will go smoothly, Your Majesty," Ingrid added with a bow.

The Queen looked at her son one more time before leaving the room with Sir Douglas and Sir Sion. She was heading to her chamber.

Wina and Ingrid bowed their head. Wina took Quinus to a chair in the corner and sat down.

"So, do you want to have an evening snack, Quinny?" Wina asked the baby as he was staring at her with hungry eyes.

"YEEEEAAAHHH!!!" Squealed the prince.

Wina laughed and undid the top of her dress to allow the baby to feed.

Sir Mathew Rodert and George stayed behind to guard the prince until the party was over.

And George's eyes were popping out of his skull when he saw Wina's massive tits.

Sir Mathew noticed him staring at her and walked up to him.

"See something that you like boy?" Mathew asked in an irritated tone.

George stiffened up with shock as he slowly turned his head towards the knight.

"Uhhh! I'm sorry, Sir Mathew. I just got something in my eye is all."

Mathew glared at him, "Good! Keep your eyes and hands to yourself. Got it, boy? Or so help me, you will wish you were never born."

George was sweating buckets when he saw the cold look on Mathew's face, "Yes, Sir Mathew."

Robert just shook his head when witnessing his comrade's idiocy.

'Hmm? Maybe I can give that kid some of my non-lethal poison and watch him shit himself? Yeah! I like that idea. Hehe-AUNGH!? Quinus? He's using his tongue on my nipples again! Oh, wow! This is... UGH! It's too intense!'

Wina bit her lower lip to stop herself from moaning.

It was an hour later when Quinus finished feeding from Wina and she handed him off to Ingrid so they could change him out of his clothes and put him in his crib.

As Wina was adjusting her dress, she felt someone staring at her. She looked to her right and saw the squire George was still watching her.

'Oh, come on! What does it take for this kid to learn?' Wina thought as she finished straightening her clothes.

Wina then stood up and turned towards the crib in the middle of the room where Ingrid was heading with a sleeping Quinus in her arms. And when she was about three feet away from Ingrid she couldn't help but feel like something was off. Like there was some dark aura surrounding the room all of a sudden.

'I feel so nervous right now! I wonder if I'm getting the creeps from that stupid squire who can't stop staring at me. Or is this something else?... Maybe it's my imagination?' Wina thought as she approached the crib.

She noticed Ingrid's face had a look of discomfort and concern.

"Are you okay, Ingrid?" Wina asked with a worried look.

"Huh? Oh... I'm fine. I just feeling under the weather all of a sudden. But I'm fine."

Wina nodded, "Okay... I won't push the matter. But let me know if it gets worse... I can get someone else to help."

"I'm fine, Wina. Don't worry," Ingrid said with a smile.

"All right, I'll watch over the prince so you—" Her comment was interrupted when Wina noticed that Mathew and the other two men weren't looking so good either. They seemed pale and were having trouble standing.

"Mathew! George! Robert! What's going on? Are you guys okay?" Wina asked as she noticed them all struggling.

That was when she smelled a faint fragrance in the air.

'Huh!?... Is that... Galebane Fumes? But I don't—'

Before Wina could register her thoughts about where this toxic aroma was coming from. Three hidden figures decided to jump out of the shadows. Making the hair on the back of her neck stand on end.