

Morgana: The Mother Of All

#Chapter 01: Reborn - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 01: Reborn

Chapter 01: Reborn

Have you ever experienced that jarring sensation when you suddenly opened your eyes, only to realize you had no idea who you were, where you came from, and more importantly? Where the HELL ARE YOU?

Probably not. But for me, that's exactly what happened.

I opened my eyes and found myself in a small wooden room with only a bed, a tiny desk, and a wardrobe. A mirror hung in the corner, but it was facing the wall, denying me a glimpse of myself.

You might wonder why I didn't simply walk over and flip the mirror. Good question. The answer? I can't FUCKING MOVE!

Seriously, what the hell?! I'm just standing in this stupid room for minutes able to only move my head and arms. My legs are numb and unresponsive for some reason. But the real shock came when I glanced down at my legs.

It hit me like a ton of bricks. I was standing naked, which was bad enough, but what I saw next was even more disturbing.

Between my legs, there was nothing. I had no idea if I was a man or a woman before, but I was pretty sure that whatever gender I was now, it was neither male nor female. Genderless? Maybe? Literally, there was nothing between my legs. No cock or pussy, just a smooth, closed skin.

I was stunned, confused, and terrified all at once. Especially after I checked the rest of my body. I have no nipples or hair on my head.

Really? Am I some kind of freak? I tried to scream, but no sound came out. My voice, like my body, seemed to be trapped in this strange, surreal world.

As I stood there, frozen and helpless, trying to make sense of my situation. Suddenly a blue window appeared before my eyes.

[Welcome to your new life, Morgana. I would like to congratulate you on your safe arrival and apologize for your loss of memories, but we anticipated this to happen when

you made that deal with me. Before I give you what I promised you, I have a message from your past self that explains everything.]

The moment I finished reading the words on the blue holographic window, a letter appeared in my hand. I quickly opened it and began reading.

"Hello, me. If you're reading this, that means I have lost my memories. When I arrived in this world, in my eyes, that's a good thing - my life was hell, and I don't want to remember it. I'm just writing this letter to give myself a quick summary of what happened and how I got here. Long story short, a powerful entity took pity on me and offered me a chance at a new life. She was dying and apparently got betrayed, just like me..."

I paused, taking a deep breath, absorbing the words and the emotions that I could clearly sense from my past self.

"...This world was her creation, it's a primitive world in its early stages. When she explained her offer in detail...hehehe~ I accepted it without hesitation. I found out that she and I, well, we're from the same kind. A BIG pervert. Fuck, I came multiple times just thinking about the things I will do when I am reborn into this world. Anyway, I don't want to spoil things for my future self, just know that you'll fuck this world, and it will fuck you back, and you're going to spread your legs and bush, many...many...babies."

P.S. I'm counting on you to make my dreams come true, don't disappoint me.

Your past self. Morgana"

WHAT THE HELL!

P-Perverts? What do you mean by fucking the world? EXPLAIN! And what do you mean by pushing many babies?

My heart began to race, and a chilling shiver ran down my spine as I processed the disturbing implications of the letter. I felt a mix of disgust, curiosity, and a strange sense of excitement.

Before I could dwell further on the implications, the blue holographic window reappeared, interrupting my spiraling thoughts.

[Don't worry, Morgana, my gifts will aid you in this world. All I ask from you is to take care of yourself, grow strong, and achieve your dreams and mine. My world is young, and you're going to help it flourish. After I bestow these gifts upon you, I'm going into a deep slumber, and you won't hear from me for a long time. Take care, Morgana. Love you. I'll be counting the days until we're reunited again. Farewell.]

The moment I finished reading those words, I felt a warmth rapidly spreading throughout my body. Multiple windows appeared all over the place, obstructing my view.

[Synthesizing the system with the host]

[The host Morgana has been granted full access to the system]

[Synthesizing completed, system online]

[Comenicing body reconstruction]

What....Oh shit, shit! What is this pain?

I collapsed onto the wooden floor, feeling every fiber of my being changing, shifting, and transforming. My body felt like it was on fire, yet at the same time, I felt a sense of power and a great desire. Lustful desire.

I managed to open my eyes despite the pain, wanting to see what was happening to me. And what I saw was...well, I can't really explain it.

I saw my breasts rapidly growing, my hips getting wider and my ass getting bigger and rounder. My skin was getting softer and smoother, and my hair was growing longer and thicker. My face was getting more feminine and my lips were getting fuller. But the most shocking thing was between my legs.

A bulge was forming, growing bigger and bigger until it split into two, revealing a pair of moist, pink lips. My clit was throbbing, begging to be touched. I couldn't take it anymore, I had to touch it. I reached down and rubbed my clit, moaning in pleasure.

As I played with my clit, I felt a wetness between my legs. I looked down and saw that I was dripping wet. I couldn't help but insert my fingers into my tight, hot pussy. I fingered myself, moaning and gasping as I brought myself closer to orgasm.

"Oh yes, yes, yes!" I cried out as I felt my orgasm building. "I'm going to cum!"

And with that, I came harder for the first time, and somehow this sensation wasn't new to me, that's when I understood what the big pervert in the letter meant.

However, my transformation wasn't done. Just above my clit, something was growing, stretching, and throbbing. I watched in awe as a hard, erect cock emerged from my body. It was thick and veiny, with a pink head that glistened with pre-cum.

Then I felt that the balls that were supposed to be growing outside were growing inside. 'SHIT! I can't take it anymore.'

I couldn't resist the urge to touch it. I wrapped my hand around my cock and began to stroke it, feeling the smooth skin and the throbbing veins. I pumped my hand up and down, moaning and gasping as I brought myself closer to another orgasm.

"Oh yes, I'm going to cum again!" I cried out, my voice hoarse with desire.

And with that, I came for the second time, my cock throbbing and pulsating as I shot my load all over my hand and stomach. I lay there, panting and sweating, my body tingling from the intense pleasure.

Then a blue window appeared.

[Body Reconstruction Complete]

[Futa gift successfully received]

Futa? Ah, short for "futanari," which refers to individuals with both male and female reproductive organs. It seemed that my past self had chosen this form specifically, embracing the perverted nature of this world.

"I love you my past self" I whispered, hearing my voice for the first time since my arrival. It was soft and feminine, with a hint of huskiness that lent it an alluring quality. "Thank you for this gift."

Another window materialized, this one distinct from the others.

...

Name: Morgana

Race: Breeder

Gender: Futa

Class: —

Rank: F

Level: 1

Experience: 0/100

Health: 200/200

Mana: 150/150

Stamina: 100/100

Pregnancy Status: not pregnant

Skill: [Return] [Breeder's form]

Passive Skill: [Breeder's body] [Fertile body] [Birth recovery] [offspring loyalty]

...

I stared at the window, taking in the information displayed before me. It seemed I had been given a new identity in this strange world, labeled as a "Breeder." The term sent a shiver down my spine, yet at the same time, it filled me with a sense of purpose and... Damn, I am wet again.

[Race: Breeder: You're the one and only Breeder in this world, your body is designed to be the perfect vessel for reproduction with any creature, your fertility and libido are off the charts, and your body is capable of producing a high volume of high-quality eggs.]

I felt a mix of emotions as I processed this information. On one hand, I was intrigued by the idea of being the perfect vessel for reproduction, designed to be desirable and highly fertile. On the other hand, I felt a sense of objectification, as if my sole purpose in this world was to bear children.

But again, I knew why my past self chose this because I'm feeling the same right now.

I crave to ravish some wet holes and get ravished by big dicks. Just the idea made me wet again. And I quickly grasped my hard, erect cock and began stroking it, while simultaneously playing with my sensitive clit, moaning softly as waves of pleasure washed over me. I kept my focus on reading the skills description.

[Return: Once a day Teleport back to your home.]

Hmm...simple and effective skill, good for evading danger....Oh shit, yeah...I can't stop fingering my pussy.

[Breeder's form: Transform into a unique and specific race form, enhancing your fertility and reproductive capabilities of that race.

Each race form has different unlock requirements.

The requirements will appear when you have your first offspring of that race.

Breeder's form consumes no mana and has no time limit]

Oh...I'm definitely, 100% sure that this was the sole reason my past self accepted this deal, to be able to transform into other races is great and hot.

[Fertile body: Your body is highly fertile, increasing the chances of successful impregnation and increasing the number of offspring you can carry at once.]

[Birth recovery: Rapid recovery after giving birth, allowing you to reproduce more frequently.]

[Breeder's body: You can Breed with any race, your offspring will always be females or futas. Feel no pain during labor]

I gasped, realizing the full extent of my abilities. I could breed with any creature in this world, no matter their gender or species. My body was the ultimate vessel for reproduction.

[offspring loyalty: as the mother, your offspring will obey your orders and will always be loyal to you]

"Oh yes, yes, yes!" I cried out, cumming for the third time, shooting my load all over my stomach and chest. I lay there, panting and sweating, my body tingling from the intense pleasure.

A sly smile on my face as I looked down at my now sticky body, feeling a strange sense of satisfaction and desire. I knew that this was just the beginning of my journey as a Breeder in this strange, perverted world.

I rose to my feet, my body still sore from the transformation but feeling more alive than ever. I walked to the mirror and flipped it and when I gazed at myself in the mirror. I knew that my time here would be fun with a lot of sex.

Long smooth silver hair and crimson eyes. A beautiful futa woman, with decent breasts. My hips were wide and my ass was plump, begging to be grabbed. My skin was soft and smooth, and my cock was hard, throbbing with anticipation.

My smile widened as I traced a finger along the smooth skin of my neck, down to the swell of my breasts. My body was a masterpiece, crafted for pleasure and reproduction. I ran my hands over my curves, relishing in the softness of my skin and the firmness of my breasts. My nipples pebbled at my touch, sending a jolt of arousal through me.

"Morgana, you are a true work of art," I whispered, my voice filled with admiration.

As I continued to explore my body, my gaze fell to the junction between my thighs. There, my feminine folds and erect cock coexisted in perfect harmony. I bit my lip, remembering the intense orgasms I had already experienced. The thought of future encounters only fueled my growing lust.

I held myself and searched the room, and to my bad luck, there were no clothes. A soft chuckle escaped my lips as I realized the irony of my situation. Here I was, a being created for reproduction and pleasure, and yet I had no clothes to cover my nakedness. It seemed that my journey in this world would be an adventure of discovery and indulgence.

"Well, Past-Morgana, it looks like you want to have sex as quickly as possible."

With a final glance at the mirror, I turned and walked towards the door. Heading for a new world full of lust.

Hello everyone. hope you like the first chapter. tell me your thoughts

~~~