

Morgana: The Mother Of All

#Chapter 12: A Little Punishment - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 12: A Little Punishment

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A week had passed since I had planted my seed within Ember and Luna, and as anticipated, our playful trysts had become a delightful morning ritual. Each day, I would awaken to the sensation of a warm mouth or a wet, eager pussy enveloping my cock.

Damn it!... Both of my girls were horny as hell, refusing to let me go until I had filled them to the brim from both ends.

Fortunately, my own libido was unmatched. My body was literally made to breed; two young hungry wolf girls could not win against me if I didn't want them to. Every night and morning, I would relentlessly fuck them until they succumbed to the overwhelming pleasure and passed out.

Despite this, they continued to seek me out during the day. With nothing else to occupy my time except tending to the tomatoes, I willingly obliged their advances. I had ceased hunting, fearful that they might follow me beyond the protective barrier, so I remained within its confines, keeping a watchful eye on them.

When I didn't have my cock buried inside one of them, things got boring quickly. To remedy this, I decided to purchase another planting field to keep myself occupied. And as I was attempting to plant the new tomato seeds, I made a terrible mistake.

I was naked, as usual. For some reason, I just felt more comfortable that way. However, my mistake was that I let my guard down, bending over with my face to the ground and my ass in the air.

You may wonder why this was a mistake. Well...

Because a horny little wolf girl would surely seize this opportunity to breed me like a whore and plant her pup inside my womb.

"Kyaaa!" I cried out as Ember pounced, forcing me down and grasping my breasts with ferocity while nipping at the nape of my neck.

For some reason, every time she bit that spot, my body surrendered to her. My legs instinctively parted, allowing her to ram her wolf-hard cock against my womb.

"Ohhh!..." I couldn't believe what was happening. Ember had taken advantage of my lowered guard and was now mounting me, her hard cock pushing against my entrance. I felt a mix of pleasure and embarrassment as she entered me, claiming my body as her own.

"Ember, what are you doing?" I gasped, even as my body betrayed me, arching to meet her thrusts.

"Breeding you, Mother," she growled, her voice thick with desire. "Filling you up like you do to us."

I should have stopped her, but the truth was, it felt too good. Her cock was just like mine, hitting all the right spots, and the sensation of being taken like this was overwhelming. I moaned loudly as she set a relentless pace, her hips slamming against my ass.

"Ahh! Ember, you naughty girl..." I moaned, my voice laced with desire. "You know I can't resist you when you do that."

Ember growled in response, her hands gripping my breasts tightly as she pounded into me with relentless force. Her cock felt like a brand, searing me from the inside out, and I loved every second of it.

"I know, Mother," she grunted between thrusts. "I can't help myself. I... need to feel you around me."

With a fierce growl, Ember quickened her pace, her hips a blur as she drove into me with all the passion and hunger of a young wolf in heat. I could feel her balls slapping against my sensitive skin with each thrust, and the sensation only served to heighten my pleasure.

"Ahh! Harder, Ember!" I cried out, my body arching to meet her. "Breed your Mother!"

The words escaped my lips before I could restrain them, but they only seemed to fuel Ember's desire. She bit down on my shoulder, her fangs piercing my skin as she claimed me with an animalistic fervor. The pain only added to the pleasure, and I felt myself teetering on the edge of oblivion.

"Ahh! Yes, Ember!" I moaned, my nails digging into the soft earth beneath me. "I'm yours to breed and claim. Take me, my little wolf!"

"Oh, Mother..." Ember panted, her breath hot against my neck. "I can feel it building. I'm going to fill you up!"

'Ohhh!...Shit!' Feeling her cock twitching inside me, I knew she was close. At that moment, alarm bells started clanging wildly in my head.

'Ahhh~...I must....stop...her,' I thought desperately.

"Wait, Ember, stop!" I cried out, my voice a mix of desire and panic. "I... can't... get pregnant... now!"

PAT! PAT! PAT!

But Ember seemed beyond reason, her eyes glazed with lust as she continued to thrust into me. Her hips slammed against my ass, and my own cock was cumming non-stop.

I had to act, but I was powerless to escape her grasp. She was too strong, her desire too overwhelming. I could feel her cock throbbing within me, ready to release its seed into my waiting womb.

"UGHH!....FUCK!" I exclaimed, resorting to the only option available to me—the Living Bandages. With my mind, I commanded them to wrap around her neck, arms, and waist.

Ember didn't even feel the bandages at first, so focused was she on her impending release. The bandages were wrapped in a way that when I pulled, her neck would arch back and her arms would lock behind her, rendering her unable to move.

Ember's eyes widened in surprise as the bandages tightened around her, pulling her arms behind her back and forcing her neck back. "Mother, what are you doing?" she gasped, her voice laced with confusion and panic.

I did not respond, quickly freeing myself from her grasp. She had been so close to painting my insides with her seed. I guided her shaft towards my hungry mouth, taking her entire length down my throat. She immediately climaxed.

"Sweet!!..." I could taste Ember's essence as it filled my mouth. Her cock twitched and pulsed with each spurt, and I swallowed every drop, my body still trembling from the intense pleasure we had just shared.

"Mother..." Ember panted, her eyes wide with surprise and desire. "I... I didn't know you could do that."

I kept her bound until I had swallowed every drop of her essence and licked her shaft clean. "I'm sorry, Ember," I said softly, filled with regret. "I know you wanted to breed me, but I can't risk getting pregnant right now."

"M-Mother?... What are you doing?" she asked, confused as I flipped her onto her belly, face down and ass up.

"Naughty little girls like you deserve to be punished," I said, pulling out a nice flat stick from my inventory.

Ember's eyes widened further at the sight of the flat stick in my hand. "Punished? But Mother, I thought you enjoyed it too."

I gave her a playful smirk. "Oh, I did, my little wolf. But you need to learn that you can't always have your way."

She panicked, attempting to shield her butt with her wolf tail, but the bandages under my control rendered her efforts futile.

"Now... raise your furry little butt in the air," I commanded.

SMACK!

With that, I brought the stick down on her exposed buttocks, delivering a sharp smack that echoed through the air. Ember let out a startled yelp, her body tensing at the unexpected sting.

"Ahh! Mother, that hurts!" she cried out, her eyes watering.

"It's supposed to hurt, Ember," I said, my voice firm but gentle. "It's a lesson you won't forget anytime soon."

SMACK!

I delivered another smack, this time on the other cheek, and Ember squirmed beneath me, her wolf ears flattened against her head. "Please, Mother, no more!"

Even though she had fur on her buttocks, it was light and did little to cushion the impact. With just two sharp smacks, her buttocks were a bright shade of red.

I paused, considering Ember's plea. "No," I said resolutely.

SMACK!

"AWOO!" she howled as I brought the stick down once more, delivering another sharp smack.

"Mother, please!" she cried out, her voice filled with a mix of pain and desperation. "I'll be good, I promise!"

I smiled, feeling a mix of satisfaction and amusement. "That's what I like to hear, my little wolf. Now, let's see if you've learned your lesson."

I released the living bandages, allowing Ember to roll over and face me. She immediately wrapped her arms around me, burying her face in my chest. "I'm sorry, Mother. I won't try to breed you again without your permission."

I stroked her soft fur, feeling a surge of affection for my little wolf girl. "It's okay, sweetheart. But remember, we have to be careful. I can't handle another pregnancy right now."

Just then, Luna emerged from the den, her eyes sparkling with curiosity. "What's going on here? I heard noises and felt the earth shake."

I chuckled, feeling a mix of amusement and pride. "Ember got a little overexcited, that's all."

Luna's eyes widened as she took in the scene before her. "Overexcited? Looks like I missed all the fun." She sauntered over, her hips swaying seductively. "But I'm sure we can find something else to do."

She approached and gently caressed my cock. I growled, wrapping her in bandages as I had done with her sister moments ago.

SMACK!

"I'M SORRY!... MOTHER!" Luna cried out as I smacked her butt with the stick.

"As my daughters, you must learn to control your desires," I said, administering another smack.

SMACK!

"AWOO!... Yes, Mother," Luna whimpered, her eyes watering. "I'll try to control myself, I promise."

I released the bandages, and she dropped to the ground next to her sister. "I'm sorry, Mother. I got carried away."

"Good," I nodded, pleased with how this little disciplinary session had turned out. However, the love juice that was gushing like a fountain from their pussies told me that they hadn't truly learned their lesson.

'Did they enjoy the punishment? Are my daughters masochists?' I wondered.

"Mother..." Luna said as she approached me with her sister, both of them dropping to their knees. "Can we make it up to you?"

I pondered for a moment and then pointed at the planting field. "That is a planting field, ideal for growing things." I pulled out tomato seeds from my inventory.

"Now, girls, let's get to work," I said, handing each of them a packet of seeds. "I'll leave you to figure it out on your own."

"We can do it, Mother," they said in unison, their determination evident.

I smiled and took out some rabbit meat that I had hunted a few days ago. One of the advantages of my inventory was that anything stored within remained fresh.

"I'm going to visit a friend for a while," I said, handing them the meat. "Eat this when you get hungry."

They nodded in understanding, and I gazed at them intently, channeling one of my passive skills, "Offspring's Loyalty."

"I'll be back later, girls, don't follow me and NEVER venture beyond the protective barrier," I ordered, knowing that with this skill, they would obey without question.

"We will, Mother," Ember said, rising to her feet and rubbing her sore butt.

"Be safe, Mother," Luna added, her eyes shining with concern. "And come back soon."

With a final smile, I turned and walked away, my heart heavy with a mixture of love and apprehension. I knew that leaving them behind was necessary, but it didn't make it any easier. As I ventured deeper into the forest, I made my way to the spot where I had first encountered Cotton.

It was easy to find my way using the map, which only showed the areas I had already explored. The rest of the map was grayed out.

When I reached the tree, I took Cotton's whistle from my inventory and blew it. The sound of the whistle echoed through the forest, carrying a melody that was both soothing and unsettling

Instantly, a magical portal opened within the tree trunk, and a sweet bunny girl leaped out, taking me by surprise and pulling me into a warm embrace.

"Hey! I missed you too....heheh~..." I hugged Cotton back as she nuzzled against my skin. She gazed up at me with her large green eyes before pressing her lips against

mine. I returned her kiss, opening my mouth and tangling my tongue with hers. It was a passionate embrace, filled with longing and desire.

However, when I pulled her closer, I felt something substantial pressing against my stomach. My heart skipped a beat as I quickly broke the kiss and looked down, my jaw dropping in astonishment.

Cotton's belly was enormous, round, and swollen as if she were in the late stages of pregnancy.

"Heheh~" she giggled softly, clearly enjoying my reaction. She took my hand and gently guided it to rub her belly.

"But how?" I asked, incredulous. I had impregnated her only a week ago.

'Do Rabbit-kin have a faster pregnancy?' I thought to myself.

Cotton smiled, her eyes sparkling with mischief. She kissed my cheek softly and then took my hand, leading me through the portal.