

Morgana: The Mother Of All

#Chapter 13: I Want You - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 13: I Want You

Chapter 13: I Want You

Hello everyone, a new chapter is here. Enjoy!!

I know this is too early, but when you reach a point please leave a review for me, thx love you

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As I passed through the magical portal, I found myself in a vastly different cavern than before. This natural dungeon sprawled out before me, filled with tunnels in every direction. My heart raced with excitement at the possibilities that lay within.

"Wow..." I was stunned. This place was like a dream come true for me. I had always dreamed of having a dungeon like this—since I woke up here with no memories—filled with magical items and books, and more importantly! Pussies to fuck and cocks to ride.

'Damn, I'm horny,' I thought to myself. The intimate encounter I shared with Ember earlier was my first in a week, and my body yearned for more, especially the warmth of another's essence within me.

My eyes sparkled with curiosity and anticipation as I turned to the bunny girl at my side. "What is this place?" I inquired, my voice betraying my eagerness.

Cotton, with her mischievous green eyes, giggled softly and took my hand in hers, leading me deeper into the labyrinthine depths. Being pregnant with a huge belly she couldn't hop like she used to, instead Cotton walked slowly with difficulty given the fact that she had rabbit-like legs. Great for hopping around but not much for walking

As we ventured further, the diversity of chambers and rooms became increasingly apparent. Suddenly, a sense of being watched crept up on me, causing the hairs on the back of my neck to stand on end. I halted, my senses heightened, and sure enough, someone—or something—was observing us from the shadows.

"Cotton," I whispered, my voice laced with warning. "We're not alone."

Cotton nodded, her ears twitching. Then she let out a soft sound that echoed through the entire place. Immediately, and to my surprise, more bunny girls emerged from the shadows.

"What!" My jaw dropped as I took in the sight before me. Bunny girls of different shapes and sizes emerged, their eyes shining with curiosity and a hint of wariness. Some had different fur colors, ranging from soft browns to snowy whites and even a rare silver-gray. Their ears varied in shape and size, some perky and pointed, while others were longer and more slender. Their tails, too, displayed a delightful variety, from short and fluffy to long and sleek.

And they were all NAKED!

Damn, this is too much, I couldn't take my eyes off the enchanting display before me. The bunny girls, with their naked breasts and seductive hips, were a tantalizing sight. My body throbbed with desire, and I felt my cock twitch with anticipation. I was so damn close to jumping at them and having my way with them.

But something about Cotton's thick, pregnant belly and her playful gaze held me back from giving in to my desires. I noticed that they were all females and most of them were a little smaller than Cotton in terms of body size, especially in the hips.

"Oh shit!" I swallowed hard, seeing their hungry stares at my cock. I had forgotten that I was naked when I decided to meet Cotton. I could feel their overwhelming lust and desire, and I even saw one bunny girl spreading her buttcheeks and shaking her ass, inviting me to take her right there.

I heard Cotton softly laughing at my reaction to that hungry bunny girl, before she pressed her thick butt at my cock, teasing me further. My cock twitched uncontrollably, and I knew I had to take action.

"Cotton," I whispered, my voice hoarse with desire. "I need to—"

She giggled, her eyes sparkling with mischief, before swiftly separating herself from me, she was teasing me and she was enjoying it.

'You'll beg for it, my little horny devil,' I thought as I followed her deeper into the dungeon's depths.

A few minutes later, with more bunnies in the heat along the way, we reached a certain room. The entrance was covered with some tree roots, preventing anyone from entering.

"What is this place?" I asked, my eyes widening at the sight of the blocked entrance.

Cotton, unable to speak but always expressive, approached the entrance and placed her palm upon the roots. To my surprise, they began to writhe and twist as if they were alive, parting to form an opening. She gestured for me to enter, her eyes shining with anticipation.

I nodded and stepped forward, but noticed that she remained where she stood. "You're not coming?" I asked, turning back to her.

Cotton shook her head and offered me an encouraging smile, urging me to continue without her.

Driven by curiosity, I stepped through the entrance, finding myself in a dimly lit room. The light filtered through small cracks in the natural walls, casting an ethereal glow. As my eyes adjusted to the subdued lighting, I noticed a figure seated on a wooden throne in the center of the room.

"Who are you?" I asked, my voice echoing off the chamber walls.

The figure rose, revealing the silhouette of a woman, a Rabbit-kin. Her long blond hair flowed like a river down her back, and her eyes, a vivid emerald green, held an otherworldly quality.

Surprisingly, she wasn't as naked as I expected. Instead, she was partially covered by green roots that wrapped around her body, preserving her modesty. Another distinction was that while the other bunny girls had the arms and legs of a rabbit, this woman was entirely human, save for her long rabbit-like ears.

As she drew closer, I noticed another intriguing detail—she was a mature woman, setting her apart from the rest of her kin.

"Are you their Queen?" I inquired, recognizing the inherent differences between her and Cotton.

The Queen nodded, confirming my suspicion, but she remained silent. Instead, she extended her hands toward me, inviting me to place my hands upon hers.

I obliged, feeling the softness and smoothness of her skin beneath my palms. An electric current seemed to pass between us as our hands touched, sending a shiver down my spine.

Then, she brought the tips of her long ears to rest against my forehead. I was confused by this action, but then, out of nowhere, a soft voice echoed in my mind.

"Welcome, young one," a soft voice echoed within my thoughts. "I am Queen Celeste, ruler of the Rabbit-kin. We have been waiting for you."

I was taken aback, realizing that she could communicate telepathically. "You've been waiting for me?" I asked, my voice filled with surprise. "Why?"

Queen Celeste offered a mysterious smile, her emerald eyes sparkling with intrigue. "Firstly, to express our gratitude and seek your assistance," she replied.

"Thank me?" I echoed, my curiosity piqued. "What have I done to earn your thanks, Your Majesty?"

Queen Celeste's eyes softened, and she placed her forehead against mine. "You have given new life and hope to one of my kin," she said, her voice filled with warmth.

"You mean Cotton?" I asked, but then a realization hit me. All of the Rabbit-kin I saw inside this place were female.

"Cotton?... So you gave her a name." Her voice echoed softly inside my head. "Indeed, she carries your child inside her, something that we have been waiting for a long time."

"What do you mean?" I asked, noticing a hint of sadness in her eyes.

She took a deep breath and shared her thoughts with me. "All of my people here are female," she said, her voice heavy with sorrow.

"All of them?" I asked, my voice laced with surprise. "What about the males?"

Queen Celeste's eyes clouded with sorrow as she took a step back and gestured to the surrounding chambers. "Our males were once numerous, but a terrible plague struck our realm many moons ago," she explained. "It affected only the males, leaving our females untouched. We lost our fathers, brothers, and potential mates. Since then, we have been struggling to ensure the survival of our species."

I felt a wave of compassion wash over me as I listened to her words. "I'm so sorry for your loss," I said, my voice laced with sympathy. "What about futa?"

"Futa?" She tilted her head, confused by the term.

"Ahh!!... How can I explain it?... One second, please." I took a step back, spreading my legs and pointing to my cock and pussy. "People like me who possess both male and female characteristics?"

Queen Celeste's eyes widened in surprise as she took in the sight before her. "You are both male and female?" she asked, her voice filled with wonder. "This is a most unusual trait, one that we have never encountered before."

I nodded, a slight smile playing on my lips. "I am what is known as a futanari, or 'futa' for short," I explained. "It is a unique trait that allows me to experience the best of both worlds, so to speak."

The Queen's expression turned thoughtful. "This explains a lot," she murmured. "Is this why you were able to impregnate Cotton?"

"Indeed," I replied, my voice laced with a hint of pride. "Being a futanari means I possess both male and female reproductive capabilities. It allows me to impregnate others and also experience the pleasures of pregnancy myself."

Queen Celeste's eyes sparkled with curiosity and a hint of desperation. "This revelation is most intriguing," she said. "Your abilities may hold the key to our survival. Will you accept my request?"

I sensed the urgency and emotion in her tone, understanding the nature of her plea. "Please, tell me your request," I said, my voice steady.

"Thank you," she said, her voice thick with gratitude. "Could you please impregnate all of my daughters here?"

I knew it! but I was taken aback by Queen Celeste's request nonetheless. However, I understood the desperation in her voice.

"You wish for me to impregnate all of your daughters?" I asked, my voice steady. "Are you sure this is what you want?"

The Queen nodded, her eyes filled with hope. "It is our only chance to ensure the survival of our species," she explained. "With your unique abilities, you can give us the future we have been longing for. Please, accept my request."

I was silent for a moment, thinking about her request and weighing the pros and cons.

"Hmm?" Who was I kidding? Of course, I'm going to accept her request. This was the purpose of my existence; my race was literally called Breeder! Moreover, breeding others would reward me with points.

However, I was not about to do it without something in return. "I can do that for you, but what do I gain from it?" I asked, my voice laced with a hint of challenge.

Queen Celeste's eyes widened at my response, and she took a step back, biting her lip in hesitation. "I have nothing to offer you," she said, lowering her gaze.

I stepped forward, lifting her chin with my fingers, my voice low and seductive. "Oh, but you do, Your Majesty," I said. "You possess something I desire greatly."

Queen Celeste's eyes widened further, and she took a step back, her cheeks flushing. "W-what is it that you want?" she asked, her voice shaking slightly. It seemed like she no longer needed physical contact to speak to me directly in my head.

I took another step forward, closing the distance between us. "I want you," I whispered, my eyes sparkling with desire. "I want to experience the pleasure of impregnating you, of giving you a child of your own."

She was hot....A hot MILF! I'm going to fuck her no matter what and make her mine.

Queen Celeste's breath caught in her throat, and she shook her head, her eyes reflecting a mix of longing and uncertainty. "But... I am the Queen," she stammered. "I cannot simply... I've never had children."

"You've never had children?" I asked, my voice filled with surprise. "But why do you refer to everyone here as your daughters?"

Queen Celeste lowered her gaze, her voice barely above a whisper. "I consider all of my people my children," she said. "I have never known the joy of motherhood due to my role as their Queen."

I raised her chin again, a smile playing on my lips. "Well, it's time we changed that," I said, claiming her lips with mine in a passionate kiss. Our tongues entwined, and the electric current between us intensified, sparking and crackling with each passing moment.

Queen Celeste hesitated for a moment, but then she gave in to the desire that was building within her. She wrapped her arms around me, pulling me closer as our kiss deepened. I could feel the warmth of her body against mine, and the softness of her skin under my fingertips sent shivers down my spine.

Breaking the kiss, I trailed my lips down her neck, nipping and sucking at her delicate skin. She moaned softly, her hands running through my hair as she arched her back, offering herself to me completely.

"Ara~... My queen is so aroused," I whispered, my voice thick with desire. "Don't worry, my queen, I won't let you go until I put a little bunny inside your womb."