

Morgana: The Mother Of All

#Chapter 14: A Queen For Me - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 14: A Queen For Me

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

The Winner of the Wolf Woman Name by vote is: **Rhea**. thank you all.

As for the other two, I like them and i'll be using them for a future characters.

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As my lips continued their path down Queen Celeste's neck, I felt her body tremble with anticipation. Her breath quickened, and her hands tightened their grip on my hair, urging me on. I could sense her desire building, her need for my touch, and it only fueled my own hunger.

"Please..." she whispered inside my head, her voice thick with longing. "More!..."

I curved my lips into a smile against her skin, my palms roaming over her form, caressing her soft curves. "As you wish, Your Majesty," I murmured. "But first, let me have a good look at you."

With gentle fingers, I traced the outline of her breasts, covered by the green roots that clung to her body. The roots seemed to respond to my touch, parting to unveil the swell of her bosom and the hardening peaks that adorned them. And by the heavens, she was scorching!

"Well...well...you've been keeping something delicious hidden," I teased as I leaned forward and took one taut peak into my mouth, swirling my tongue around it, eliciting a soft moan from the Queen.

"Ahh!..." Her palms shifted to my shoulders, her nails digging into my skin as I continued to lavish attention on her breasts. I paid equal attention to each one, suckling and nipping gently until she was squirming with need. The roots that had covered her now seemed to understand her desire, retracting to expose her body to my touch.

Trailing kisses down her stomach I teased her lightly colored pubic hair and paused as I reached the junction between her thighs. With a gentle nudge, I parted her legs, revealing the moist folds of her vagina. The roots that had covered her intimately now shifted, creating a path for me to explore.

"So beautiful," I whispered, my breath ghosting over her sensitive flesh. "And so sweet. I love it."

I dipped my tongue into her slit, savoring her essence, and was rewarded with a sharp cry of pleasure from the Queen. Her hips bucked, seeking more contact, more of the pleasure I was offering.

"Ohhh!..." I obliged, probing deeper with my tongue, exploring every inch of her softness. Her moans reverberated through the chamber, bouncing off the walls, and I knew she was already close to the edge. With a few more flicks of my tongue, she cried out, her body shaking as pleasure washed over her.

"My queen," I whispered, gazing up at her with eyes brimming with desire. "Are you prepared to bear my offspring?"

Queen Celeste nodded, her chest heaving as she struggled to catch her breath. "Y-yes," she managed to whisper in my mind, her voice hoarse with need. "Take me, now."

"Your wish is my command," I smiled, rising to my feet. Gently, I elevated her right leg and draped it over my hip, exposing her fully to my gaze. Her eyes sparkled with anticipation, and I knew she was prepared to yield herself to me.

"Ahhh!...yeah!...finally, a royal pussy for me." Slowly, I entered her, feeling the tightness of her sheath enveloping me. She gasped, her head falling back as I filled her. Her hands gripped my shoulders, her nails digging into my skin as I began to move.

I set a steady rhythm, my hips meeting hers in a sensual dance. The roots that had adorned her body now pulsed with our movements, as if they, too, were swept up in the fervor of the moment.

"Oh..." she exhaled, her eyes fluttering shut. "It feels so wonderful..."

She climaxed immediately, but I kept going, accelerating my tempo, my cock sliding in and out of her with ease. The sound of our bodies coming together filled the chamber, a rhythmic beat that only heightened our arousal. I could feel her walls constricting around me, signaling for her second climax.

"AHHH!" Queen Celeste's second climax hit her like a wave; her body arching and nearly slipping from my embrace. Her nails scored deeper into my shoulders, carving crescent-shaped marks on my flesh, but I didn't mind. The sensation of her surrender was intoxicating.

"You're amazing," she panted, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "I've never felt anything like this before."

I smiled, my own breath coming in short gasps. "We're not done yet, Your Majesty," I teased, withdrawing slightly before thrusting into her again. "I won't rest until I've impregnated you."

She shivered at my words, her eyes widening at my bold declaration, and a mix of desire and surprise flitted across her features. "You... you would do that for me?" she asked, her voice shaking slightly. "I thought you were merely joking."

I smiled, leaning in for a tender kiss. "You belong to me, Celeste..." I retracted my cock until only the tip remained within her before plunging forward with all my might, embedding myself deep within her womb.

"You are mine to breed. I won't rest until we've created an entire clan of our offspring."

Queen Celeste's eyes widened at my possessive assertion, and a mixture of desire and awe flitted across her countenance. "An entire clan of our offspring?" she whispered, her voice shaking slightly. "You are truly relentless, aren't you?"

I smiled, my gaze intense as I peered into her eyes. "Simply give yourself to me forever," I said, my voice thick with passion. "And I shall prove it to you over and over again."

A tear of joy escaped her eye as she nodded, surrendering herself to me utterly. "Yes, my love," she whispered, her voice laden with emotion. "I am yours, forever and always."

With renewed vigor, I lowered her onto the wooden throne, my cock never leaving her warmth. I continued to thrust into her, the force of our passion causing the very foundations of the throne room to tremble.

She was so tight; her walls moved and gripped around my cock in a strange, pleasurable way. It was the same feeling Cotton had given me, but with the Queen, it was more potent.

PAT! PAT! PAT!

"Ugh!!! Fucking hell!" As I plunged into her again and again, I could feel the heat building within her once more. Her moans grew louder and more urgent as she neared her third climax of the night.

"I'm so close, my love," she gasped, her eyes locked onto mine. "Please... don't stop."

I grinned, my own pleasure spiraling higher with each thrust. "I won't stop until you're screaming my name," I growled, my voice thick with desire.

Well, I hadn't given her my name, but I was TOO HORNY to ponder that minor detail.

Queen Celeste arched her back, her body tensing as the first waves of her climax washed over her. I felt her walls clench around me, milking my cock as she cried out, her voice echoing off the stone walls of the throne room.

PAT! PAT! PAT!

But I wasn't done yet. I continued to thrust into her, my pace relentless as I pursued my own release. The roots around us seemed to sense my impending climax, their light growing brighter and more intense.

"Celeste... I'm going to fill you with my seed," I groaned, my hands gripping her hips tightly. "I want you to have my child."

Her eyes widened at my words, a mix of desire and wonder flashing across her face. "Yes, my love," she whispered, her voice hoarse with passion. "Give me your child."

"UGHAA!" With a final, powerful thrust, I buried myself deep within her, my cock pulsing as I spilled my seed into her womb. She cried out again, her body shuddering with the force of her own climax.

I heard a ding! inside my head, but I was too busy to check.

For a long moment, we stayed locked together, our bodies slick with sweat, our hearts pounding in unison. And then, slowly, I withdrew from her, my cock still throbbing with the aftermath of our lovemaking.

Queen Celeste collapsed back onto the throne, her chest heaving as she struggled to catch her breath. A smile of pure contentment spread across her face as she looked up at me, her eyes shining with love. She slowly reached for my cock, cleaning it with her tongue, a look of pure satisfaction on her face.

"You were incredible, my love," she murmured in my mind, reaching for my hand. "I have never felt anything like this before."

I smiled, gently tracing the curve of her cheek with my fingers. "And this is just the beginning, my queen," I promised, my voice filled with tenderness and affection. "Together, we will forge a new clan from our offspring."

She giggled softly before turning, leaning against the wooden throne, and spreading her ass for me. "We need to work hard to make a new clan, right, my love?"

A mischievous smile played on Queen Celeste's lips as she presented herself to me, her body still glistening with a sheen of sweat, and my cum trickling down her thighs. "Now, my love, show me what you can do."

I didn't need to be told twice. With a growl of hunger, I positioned myself behind her, my hands grasping her hips as I lined myself up with her entrance once more. She was still deliciously tight, and I relished the feeling of her walls stretching to accommodate me.

I thrust into her with purpose, my hips snapping forward as I drove into her with force. The sound of our bodies coming together filled the throne room again, a rhythmic beat that echoed off the stone walls. Queen Celeste moaned, her head falling back as she yielded to the pleasure.

The roots that had adorned her body now danced again in harmony with our movements, their light flickering in time with our passionate dance. They caressed our skin, adding to the overwhelming sensations that flooded our bodies.

I quickened my pace, my breath coming in short gasps as my desire spiraled higher. Queen Celeste met my thrusts with her own, her nails digging into the arms of the throne as she pushed back against me.

"Yes, my love," she panted, her eyes closed in concentration. "Right there... oh, yes!"

I growled in response, my hands tightening on her hips as I drove into her with all my strength. With each powerful thrust, I felt myself getting closer to the edge. Queen Celeste's walls tightened around me, signaling her own impending release. Our moans and cries filled the throne room, a symphony of our mutual pleasure.

"Together," I whispered, my voice hoarse. "Come with me, my queen."

And with one final, powerful thrust, we peaked simultaneously. Queen Celeste cried out, her body shaking as pleasure washed over her. I spilled myself into her, feeling my seed mix with hers as our bodies pulsed in unison.

Collapsing onto the throne, I drew her close, feeling her heart racing against my chest. "My queen," I murmured, kissing the top of her head. "Are you satisfied?"

She looked up at me, her eyes sparkling with contentment and desire. "More than satisfied, my love," she said, her voice soft and dreamy. "But I have a feeling that our journey has merely begun. Our future awaits."

"Of course," I smiled, kissing her cheeks. "Did you forget that I have to impregnate your entire kin?"

Queen Celeste's eyes widened at my words, and a warm smile curved her lips. "Thank you for accepting my request."

I pulled her into a warm embrace. "Well...the reward is certainly worth the effort."

A soft laugh escaped her lips before she snuggled close to me and closed her eyes to rest.

Allowing her to rest, I decided to check my notifications.

[Congratulations. You have successfully impregnated Queen Celeste for the first time:
Royal Rabbit-kin offspring]

[+1500BP]

"Royal?"