

# **Morgana: The Mother Of All**

## **#Chapter 15: A Growing Obsession - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 15: A Growing Obsession**

### **Chapter 15: A Growing Obsession**

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Queen Celeste slumbered peacefully in my embrace. A wave of wonder washed over me as I contemplated the child we'd just created.

"Royal offspring of the Rabbit-kin," I murmured, a grin blooming across my face. "I imagine she'll be very much like her mother."

A gentle snore escaped the queen's lips. I stroked her hair softly, a deep sense of contentment settling over me. Glancing at the other notification, I saw it was a new quest.

[New Quest: Assist Queen Celeste in rebuilding the Rabbit clan by impregnating all female Rabbit-kin, ensuring the continuation of their bloodline.

Objective: Impregnate all female Rabbit-kin (0/154)

Rewards: Unlock the Teleportation feature, Rabbit Form, Instant level up, Bonus Breeder's points based on the number of offspring]

"What the HELL!" I roared, unable to contain my shock. My voice echoed through the throne room. "One hundred fifty-four females!"

I was beyond shocked. The sheer number far exceeded my expectations. The enormity of the task ahead sunk in. Completing it would take an age—weeks, maybe even months.

However, mirroring my shock was a surge of excitement. The rewards were too tempting to ignore, especially the Teleportation feature. I presumed it was similar to my Return skill, but instead of teleporting me back home, it would send me elsewhere.

Yes, the rewards were magnificent. Nonetheless, my body and my cock had their own agenda, driven by far more primal and pressing desires.

The notion of being the sole progenitor of an entire Rabbit clan's next generation was... intriguing in a way that made me incredibly aroused.

"A month? Please," I scoffed, my voice filled with confidence. "I'll finish this quest in a week. I am Morgana, after all. Don't underestimate my capabilities."

Licking my lips, I yearned to begin. I couldn't wait to savor their sweetness and paint their wombs with my seed. The idea that all those bunny girls were mine to impregnate ignited a terrifying desire within me.

An obsession began to take root in my mind. The quest was no longer just a task; it had morphed into a burning need, a compulsion that devoured my every thought. I was driven by the primal urge to claim and impregnate each and every one of the Rabbit-kin females, to see them swell with my offspring, and to know that I alone was responsible for the rebirth of their clan.

And what was far more terrifying was that I wanted to keep them all for myself. The wolf woman, Ember, Luna, Cotton, Queen Celeste, and all the Rabbit-kin here—they were mine, exclusively mine, mine to keep and mine to breed. No one else could have them!

SLAP!!

"Shit!...Focus, Morgana: Calm down," I muttered to myself as I slapped my cheek hard, snapping out of those thoughts. What had come over me? The intensity of my desire was overwhelming, and I felt like someone was whispering those thoughts directly into my core.

I took a deep breath, steadying my racing heart. I already knew that my possessive urge would create problems in the future. I couldn't force anyone to stay with me, especially my children. There would come a time when they'd have to leave the nest and venture out into the world to forge their own paths.

The entity that brought me here had made this clear. She had requested my assistance in developing this world, and the only path available to me was breeding. It was evident that only I could create new species or new variations of existing ones.

Queen Celeste stirred, her eyelids fluttering open to meet mine. "What's wrong?" she inquired telepathically, her voice soft and groggy from sleep.

"Ah! Sorry for shouting and waking you up," I apologized. Due to my sudden reaction to the quest, Celeste's short nap was even shorter.

"No, it's alright," she said, shaking her head and planting a gentle kiss on my cheek. "Even though it was brief, I've never felt such comfort in my entire life."

I grinned, a warm feeling blossoming in my chest. "I'm glad you feel that way."

She questioned telepathically, "Shall we begin with my request now? Should I prepare the girls for you?"

I pondered for a moment before responding, "Yes, we can start now, but let's begin with one or two. Tomorrow, we'll increase the number. I want to ensure we do this respectfully and in a way that's comfortable for everyone involved."

Yes, I would enjoy breeding those bunny girls, and I wouldn't treat it as a mere chore or something I had to do solely for the rewards.

Queen Celeste inclined her head, her eyes shining with understanding and gratitude for my thoughtful manner. She started to rise, intending to prepare the girls for me, but a gesture from me halted her.

"First, could you summon Cotton? I wish to see her."

A smile graced Celeste's features as she turned toward the entrance, which was entwined with roots. She emitted a soft, melodic sound, and I noticed her ears twitching.

'Is this how she communicates with her kin?' I wondered. Moments later, my pregnant bunny girl, Cotton, entered the throne room.

Cotton's gait was slow, her swollen belly impeding her movement. Her eyes brightened at the sight of me, and she hurried over, only to freeze upon spotting Celeste naked in my embrace.

For a moment, she simply stared at me, then her gaze shifted to my cock, then to her queen's thighs, and finally to the cum dripping from her love entrance.

Cotton's lips curved into a mischievous smile, and she winked at me as if conveying that she knew exactly what we'd been up to.

'You naughty bunny girl,' I chuckled inwardly, opening my left arm to invite her closer.

Her smile widened, and she rushed into my embrace, bestowing kisses on my lips, cheeks, and neck.

"Heheh!... I know you missed me," I said, chuckling and relishing Cotton's affectionate display. Her pregnancy had only intensified her yearning for intimacy, and I was more than willing to indulge her.

"I missed you too, my little horny girl," I murmured, my hand trailing down her back to squeeze her buttocks. Cotton purred contentedly, nuzzling closer and letting her hands wander over my breasts.

"Ahh!" A soft moan escaped her as I inserted a finger into her hungry, wet pussy, her hips rocking gently against my hand.

"How have you been this past week? When is your due date?" I inquired, adding another finger and eliciting a louder moan from her.

Since Cotton couldn't speak and I didn't understand the rabbit language, Queen Celeste interpreted it for me. "She'll give birth tomorrow or the day after. And she wants you to be present for the birth."

I smiled, feeling a surge of excitement and anticipation. "Of course, I'll be there. I wouldn't miss it for the world."

Cotton's eyes sparkled with joy, and she leaned in to place a tender kiss on my lips.

Suddenly, a sharp scream pierced the air from outside, shattering the intimate moment. Cotton and Celeste sprang to their feet, their ears twitching and their eyes wide with alarm.

"What's wrong?" I asked, concerned by their sudden reaction.

Queen Celeste's eyes locked with mine, her expression grave. "One of my kin is under attack," she conveyed telepathically. Without awaiting my response, she swiftly exited the throne room.

Intrigued and concerned, I trailed after her. Just outside the throne room, I beheld a bunny girl lying on the ground, encircled by her kin. She clutched her bleeding head and screamed in distress.

Queen Celeste hastened to her subject, manipulating strange roots that glowed with a faint yellow light. Celeste communicated with the injured bunny girl through a series of chirps and whistles, to which the injured rabbit responded in kind.

"What happened?" I asked, my concern growing for the wounded Rabbit-kin.

Queen Celeste turned to me, her eyes reflecting her worry. "Let me show you," she said, her voice echoing in my mind. She placed her palm on the earthen wall, and a magical portal materialized.

I stepped closer and peered through the portal, witnessing a bunny girl under attack by goblins.

"Those little creatures have been attacking us from time to time," Celeste explained, her tone laden with emotion.

"What now?" I asked, stepping nearer to the portal, observing the goblins more closely. One of them was attempting to spread the bunny girl's legs.

'Damn those little green bastards!' I thought.

Queen Celeste's eyes narrowed, determination shining in their depths. "My daughters will attempt to divert their attention so that I can bring her inside through my portals."

"Distract them?" I repeated, taken aback. "Why don't you just fight and kill them?"

Queen Celeste shook her head, her eyes clouded with sadness. "We are weak. We cannot fight them and expect to survive. We can only hide. It has always been this way."

I frowned, my heart aching at the resigned tone in her voice. Looking again through the portal, I saw that the goblins had successfully restrained the bunny girl and were poised to breed her.

I bit my lip and turned to Celeste. "Widen this portal for me. I'm going in."

Her eyes widened in shock, and she took my hand, squeezing it gently. "No, please don't risk it."

I offered her a reassuring smile, stroking her blonde hair. "Don't worry. A few goblins are no match for me."

She nodded, biting her lip, then fashioned a bracelet-like object from a piece of root. "Keep this with you," she instructed, placing it in my hand. "You can use it to open a portal back to my realm."

I nodded my thanks and took a few steps backward. I dropped to all fours, extending my arms forward while bending my legs. Then, I activated my Wolf form.

"!!!" Celeste, Cotton, and everyone present were shocked and equally scared, witnessing my transformation.

My body expanded slightly, my nails transformed into sharp claws, and my teeth became formidable fangs. Thick silver fur covered my skin, and a surge of strength coursed through my veins.

Celeste swiftly recovered from her surprise, widening the portal for me to pass through.

With a growl, I arched my body backward before propelling myself forward with a powerful leap. I burst through the portal, landing on the other side.

My sharp claws found their mark, slicing the throat of the nearest goblin, who was unfortunate enough to be in my path.

[Goblin slain]

[+50 XP]

"Nice!"