

Morgana: The Mother Of All #Chapter 18: The Goblin's Lair - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All Chapter 18: The Goblin's Lair

Chapter 18: The Goblin's Lair

"Heheh~...found you!" A sly grin spread across my face as my eager eyes landed on my target—a cavernous opening.

After my little fun time with the goblin, I immediately sprinted in the direction he had pointed at. However, after a few minutes of searching, I failed to find the goblins' lair.

I cursed myself for forgetting to ask the goblin where their home was and what type it was. Like a cave, a hole in the ground, or if they were just living out in the open. Nevertheless, fortune favored me as the towering trees provided an ideal vantage point.

Several minutes of vigilant scanning yielded fruit. A band of goblins, their arms laden with the spoils of a wild boar hunt, came into view. They were heading towards a large cave entrance, their voices filled with crude laughter as they boasted about their hunt.

"Ahhh!...I need something warm around my cock," I moaned as I kept watching the entrance for more than ten minutes. I barely restrained myself from storming inside, ravaging and fucking everyone. Yet, I knew that patience would yield greater rewards.

Time seemed to crawl as I waited, but my patience was soon rewarded. I realized that the cave entrance was surprisingly unguarded. A cruel smile curved my lips as I spotted an opportunity to strike unnoticed.

"Tsk, ts... careless goblins," I whispered. "You always need to guard your entrance. You never know who might violate it... hehehe."

With silent footsteps, I approached the cave entrance, my body tense and ready for action. I could hear loud voices echoing off the cave walls, indicating a bustling goblin village within. But as I stepped inside, my body instantly tensed, and my cock rose proudly, standing at attention.

A thick smell of sex invaded my nostrils, sending a jolt of arousal through me. The cave was filled with the sounds of moans, grunts, and the wet slapping of flesh. My eyes widened as I realized what was happening.

Carefully, I ventured deeper into the cave, my eyes adjusting to the dim light. To my surprise, the cave was rather simple in design. A few meters from the entrance, the cave widened into a large area that descended like a carved-out chamber. The walls were rough and uneven, with small torches providing flickering light.

The sounds of moans and grunts grew louder, guiding me toward the heart of the cave. As I turned a corner, my eyes widened at the sight that greeted me.

'What the HELL!!' I exclaimed inwardly.

The goblins were engaged in a massive orgy, their green bodies intertwined with those of bunny girls. The bunny girls, their fur matted with sweat and their eyes glazed with pleasure, were being used and abused by the goblins. Some goblins were mounted on top of the bunny girls, their hips moving frantically as they sought their own release. Others had the bunny girls on all fours, taking them from behind while they moaned and begged for more.

A cruel smile curved my lips as I spotted an opportunity to indulge my darkest desires. "Time for some real fun," I whispered, my voice filled with anticipation. However, just as I was about to step forward, a sense of impending danger seized me.

"!!!" Not knowing where the danger was coming from, I retreated a few steps, my eyes scanning the surroundings. There, I spotted the source of the danger.

Right in the middle of the orgy, sitting atop a boulder, was a goblin. And unlike the others, this one was huge, twice the size of the normal goblins, and probably even the same height as me.

His bulky frame rippled with muscles beneath his emerald skin, and his eyes, a deep shade of yellow, held a cunning and savage gleam. A cruel smile played at the corners of his mouth as he surveyed the chaotic scene with evident satisfaction.

This goblin was clearly the leader, the alpha of this tribe, and he exuded an aura of power and dominance. My body tensed as I realized the danger I had stumbled into. This goblin was not like the others; he was a force to be reckoned with.

"Hmm?...what's that?" My gaze shifted, and my eyes narrowed as I noticed something peculiar above the crouch of the massive goblin. It was a woman, but she was unlike anything I had encountered in this new world.

Small curved horns above her head, long black hair, hooves for legs, a tail, and massive breasts that were so large I doubted I could lift them with my two hands. She was a voluptuous and exotic creature, unlike anything I had seen before.

"A cowgirl with massive breasts?" I whispered to myself, my eyes widening in surprise and desire.

A thick, long green rod was pumping in and out of her love entrance. The big goblin took her right there, in front of everyone.

"Oh fuck..." I whispered, my eyes glued to the scene. I couldn't tear my gaze away from his enormous cock; long and thick with balls the size of an apple, or perhaps even larger. His hips moved in a steady rhythm, sliding in and out of the cowgirl with ease, stretching her to her limits.

The cowgirl's eyes rolled back in her head, her mouth open in a silent scream of pleasure as her pussy welcomed him.

"Fuck...." My body tensed as I felt a mix of desire and jealousy. I wanted to be the one pleasing this beautiful cowgirl with my cock, but at the same time, I wanted that enormous cock inside me.

My fingers, driven by an irresistible urge, found their way to my own entrance, and I began to pleasure myself as I watched the goblin leader claim his prize. My eyes widened as I felt a surge of arousal, my fingers moving faster as I imagined it was his thick rod filling me.

The cowgirl's moans filled the cave, her body arching as she surrendered to the sensations coursing through her. The goblin leader's face twisted in ecstasy, his eyes rolling back as he lost himself in the moment.

"Ahhh~..." I couldn't tear my gaze away, my fingers working feverishly as I brought myself closer to the edge. I wanted to feel what the cowgirl was feeling, to experience the pleasure that only the goblin leader's massive rod could provide, and at the same time, I wanted to bury my cock between her massive breasts.

With each powerful thrust, the cowgirl's cries grew louder, drowning out the pleas of the other bunny girls who were being ravaged in every conceivable manner.

The goblin's cock twitched, signaling his imminent release. The cowgirl's body tensed, her back arching as she neared her own climax. I could feel my own pleasure building, my breath coming in short, sharp gasps.

"Fuck, I'm close..." I whispered, my eyes glued to the scene before me. My fingers worked feverishly, matching the goblin leader's rhythm as I imagined his thick rod plunging into me.

And then, with a primal roar, the goblin leader reached his peak. His hips stuttered as he emptied himself into the cowgirl, his seed spilling deep within her.

The cowgirl cried out, her body convulsing in pleasure. Her walls clenched around the goblin's rod, milking him for every last drop.

I couldn't hold back any longer, especially after watching in awe as her belly grew bigger and bigger, her skin stretching to accommodate the massive load. By the time his

release ended, the cowgirl appeared to be several months pregnant, her stomach swollen and round.

"Ah..Ah...Ahhhhh~!" My fingers worked frantically, matching the pace of the goblin's thrusts as I imagined his thick seed spilling into me, my own belly swelling with his offspring. I wanted to bear his children, to feel the stretch and fullness of carrying his young.

With one final, powerful thrust, he buried himself within her, holding her close as his shaft prevented his seed from escaping. Then, with a slow, deliberate motion, he brought one of her enormous breasts to his mouth and suckled, drinking deeply of her hard nipple.

"Ahhh... yes!" I moaned softly as I surrendered to my second or third climax...Nah I had lost count. I was completely focused on the scene unfolding before me.

As my orgasm subsided, I took a moment to catch my breath, my eyes never leaving the goblin leader and the cowgirl. The sight of them was like a drug, fueling my desire and arousal.

"I want them both," I whispered, my voice hoarse with desire. I wanted to feel the goblin leader's thickness stretching me, and I wanted to taste the cowgirl's sweet nectar. My fingers trailed down my body, teasing my sensitive skin as I imagined what it would be like to have them both at the same time.

However, a quick assessment of the cave revealed the daunting odds against me. There were at least a hundred goblins within, and with the pregnant bunny girls chained at the side, I knew their numbers would only grow.

"But I want them," I insisted, my voice steady despite the challenge that lay before me. "But how?"

A slow smile spread across my lips as an idea began to form. I shifted my focus back to the cowgirl and the goblin leader, observing them one last time before I retreated.

'Even if they have the advantage of numbers,' I whispered, my voice laced with lust and determination, 'I can breed my own army... heheh.'

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