

Morgana: The Mother Of All

#Chapter 08: Cotton - Read Morgana: The Mother Of All

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A few minutes later, the bunny girl calmed down. Well, technically, she only calmed down after she hugged me tightly, burying her head in my chest. When she pressed my breast hard, my milk leaked out, and she tasted it by accident.

She instantly developed a fondness for the taste and, for the past ten minutes, did nothing but suckle my nipples with an eagerness that mirrored her passion during our lovemaking. Her eyes were closed in bliss as she savored the sweet flavor.

"Seems like you enjoy that," I murmured, running my fingers through her soft fur. "Who knew you'd be so fond of milk?"

She pulled back briefly, her eyes shining with a mixture of pleasure and curiosity. Then, as if unable to resist, she returned to her task, her lips latching onto my nipple once more.

I couldn't help but smile at her enthusiasm. "Go ahead, drink your fill."

As she nursed, I stroked her hair, enjoying the feeling of closeness and connection. Well, my cock was still deep inside her, and the warmth was soothing.

"Do you understand me?" I asked gently, my eyes searching hers. "Can you comprehend my words?"

She paused in her nursing, her eyes flicking up to meet mine. There was a spark of recognition in her gaze, and she nodded slowly, a soft smile playing on her lips.

"Do you have a name?" I can't keep calling her bunny girl, right?

She shook her head again, her eyes filled with a mixture of sadness and resignation. It was clear that she had never been given a name, and the realization tugged at my heartstrings.

"Do you want me to give you a name?"

The bunny girl's eyes widened at my offer, and she nodded eagerly, her entire body seeming to vibrate with anticipation. It was clear that she longed for a name, a true identity of her own.

I thought for a moment, trying to find a good name for her, my hand kept stroking her soft fur "How about Cotton?"

She tilted her head, curious about the name.

"Cotton," I repeated, testing the name on my lips. "It suits you, my soft and fluffy companion."

The bunny girl, now Cotton, beamed at the sound of her new name, her eyes sparkling with joy. She snuggled closer, nuzzling my hand as if to thank me for this precious gift.

"I'm glad you like your name," I murmured, stroking her soft fur. "It suits you perfectly, my sweet Cotton."

As I spoke those words, a spark ignited within me, and I felt my desire for Cotton flare to life once more. My cock, still nestled within her, twitched with anticipation, and I couldn't resist the urge to thrust gently, our bodies reconnecting in a familiar rhythm.

Cotton's eyes widened at the sensation, and she let out a soft moan, her body instinctively responding to my movements. Her soft fur brushed against my skin, sending shivers down my spine, and I felt her walls clench around me, her juices flowing freely once again.

"I can't get enough of you, Cotton," I whispered, my voice hoarse with desire. "I want to eat you again"

Cotton's eyes sparkled with pleasure, and she nodded, her breath coming in short gasps as she surrendered to the sensations coursing through her. Her body moved with mine, her hips rocking in perfect harmony as if she had always known this dance.

"That's it, my love," I encouraged, my hands gripping her hips to guide our movements. "Let yourself go."

Cotton threw back her head, her long ears flopping against her back as she cried out in ecstasy. Her breasts bounced with each thrust, her hard nipples rubbing against my chest, adding fuel to the fire burning within me.

"I'm close," I warned, feeling the coil in my loins tightening once more. "I can't hold back much longer."

Knowing what to do, Cotton didn't slow down. Instead, she increased her pace, going beyond my speed. At that moment, I stopped thrusting, letting her ride me like a bitch in heat.

"Ahhh~!" Cotton cried out, her body trembling as the pleasure washed over her. Her walls clenched tightly around me, milking my cock with each contraction.

"Ugh!" I groaned, feeling my own release building. "Take all of me."

With a fierce growl, I thrust upward, burying my entire length inside her. Cotton let out a silent cry as she felt my hot seed filling her.

Suddenly her walls clenched tightly around my cock, unlike anything I had felt before. I felt her milking me to the last drop.

"I want more!"

With a fierce determination, I pulled out of her, only to position myself behind her. I gently guided her onto her hands and knees, her soft fur brushing against my skin as I entered her from behind.

"Again," I whispered, my voice filled with hunger. "Let me feel you again."

Cotton nodded eagerly, her breath coming in short gasps. She pushed back against me, her body inviting me in, and I thrust forward, our passion igniting once more. Our bodies moved as one, our pleasure building towards another explosive peak.

And so, our breeding session lasted for another thirty minutes I collapsed onto the ground after emptying myself inside her delicious pussy for the sixth time in a row

Exhausted yet satisfied, especially after seeing her swollen belly as if she were a few months pregnant. Knowing that all of that was my seed filled me with lust all over again.

Fortunately, I wasn't going to fuck her again, I was exhausted, and so was she. In fact, during the last two sessions, Cotton had taken the lead, her lust surpassing mine. At that moment, a quote suddenly echoed in my mind.

"Breeding like rabbits in heat."

As I reached out, gently lifted her, and placed her on my lap. Suddenly a magical portal appeared from the same tree Cotton had been stuck in. For a few seconds, nothing came out, but then two rabbit ears emerged.

"Cotton," I gently shook her, snapping her out of her lustful state. She blinked, gazing at me in confusion for a moment.

I raised my finger, pointing at the magical portal. "Looks like your sister is here."

Cotton's eyes widened as she followed my gaze to the magical portal and then to the rabbit ears that emerged. Her eyes lit up with recognition and curiosity, and she hopped off my lap, eager to greet her sister.

I let out a soft chuckle, seeing my cum dripping on the forest floor with each hop she took. "I can always fill her up again."

Cotton paused, noticing the trail of essence for the first time. Her eyes widened, and she glanced back at me with a mischievous smile. Shaking her thick butt teasingly, she made her way towards the portal.

I heard her communicating with her sister on the other side through a series of voice chirps and whistles. A few minutes later, her head emerged from the portal, and she glanced back at me. I saw the portal widening as she gestured for me to come.

Intrigued, I stood up, my eyes never leaving Cotton's. "You want me to come with you?"

Interested and aroused by Cotton's invitation, I stepped closer to the magical portal, my eyes never leaving hers. Cotton's mischievous smile grew wider as she gestured for me to enter.

"What's on the other side?" I asked, my voice laced with anticipation.

Cotton simply winked at me, her fluffy tail twitching playfully. With a deep inhale, I stepped through the portal, my heart pounding with excitement. As I emerged on the other side, I found myself in a cave—more specifically, a hole in the ground.

Cotton's sister, another stunning bunny girl, stood there, her fur a slightly darker shade of blue. She had the same captivating eyes and soft features as Cotton, and she regarded me with a mixture of curiosity and desire.

Cotton, naked and dripping with my cum, approached her sister communicating with her in a series of soft chirps and whistles. I couldn't understand what they were saying, but it was clear that Cotton was explaining our encounter in the forest.

I saw her sister's eyes widen as Cotton stroked her swollen belly and pointed at me. It was clear that she was shocked to learn that I had impregnated her sister. Her gaze flicked between my still-erect cock and Cotton's belly, her expression a mixture of curiosity and growing desire.

Cotton noticed her sister's reaction and let out a soft chuckle. She hopped to the back of the cave and retrieved a small basket made from vines. Inside were an assortment of fruits and berries, their vibrant colors a stark contrast to the earthy tones of the cave.

"A gift?" I asked, my voice echoing slightly in the enclosed space.

Cotton nodded, her eyes shining with warmth. She held out the basket to me, a silent invitation to take it.

When I held the basket in my hand, Cotton placed one of her rabbit-like palms on my chest and the other on hers. She closed her eyes in concentration, and I saw a faint green light gather in her chest before a whistle made from wood materialized in her palm.

I stared at the wooden whistle that Cotton had presented to me, a gift that seemed to hold more than just physical value. Her eyes shone with warmth and affection as she placed it in my hand, her soft palm resting on top of mine.

"What is it?" I asked, my voice soft and filled with curiosity.

Cotton smiled, her fluffy tail twitching playfully. As she pointed at the whistle and her rabbit ears, I understood.

"Oh!...I see, I can use it to summon you." I said.

Cotton nodded, her ears perking up, confirming my understanding of the whistle's power.

"Thank you," I smiled, feeling a sense of comfort and connection. I swiftly pulled her into a passionate kiss, my arms tightening around her waist.

Cotton's eyes widened in surprise as I pulled her close, my lips claiming hers in a passionate kiss. She froze for a moment, her fluffy tail stiffening, but then she relaxed into the embrace, opening her mouth to invite my tongue to explore.

Our tongues entwined, tasting and teasing, as the kiss deepened. Cotton's soft fur brushed against my skin, sending shivers down my spine. I could feel her heart racing, matching the rhythm of my own.

As the kiss continued, Cotton's arms wrapped around my neck, her hands tangling in my silver hair. She returned my kiss with equal fervor, her body pressing against mine.

Finally, we broke apart, both of us breathless and flushed. Cotton's eyes sparkled as she gazed at me, her chest rising and falling rapidly.

"Hehe~...I forgot to tell you my name with all of that breeding we did," I smirked, stroking her swollen belly. "My name is Morgana."

She smiled, kissing my cheek softly, before escaping my grip and disappearing deeper into the cave. I laughed at her cute reaction.

I shifted my gaze to her shocked sister and said, "Take care of her. I'll come to visit one day."

With that, I activated my 'Return' skill, enveloping myself in a golden light before teleporting back to my home.

Seeing the familiar wooden interior of my cabin, I immediately opened the map to check on my little daughters. When I saw that Ember and Luna were still sleeping soundly inside the den, I sighed in relief. I didn't know how much time had passed while I was making love to Cotton. The last thing I wanted was for my daughters to wake up and wander outside the protective barrier.

Looking at the gifts Cotton had given me, I smiled, licking my lips.

"What a wonderful day."

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