**A.N.**

There was a cacophony of womanly chuckles, deep and chesty, emerging from perfect sets of wonderful breasts ranging from quite large DD’s to more modest C’s, but Grace didn’t think he saw any that were much smaller than that. The giggles coming up from being buried deep inside of tall, strong bodies of women, skin as pale as pearl and ranging from lean muscled tightness to a bit bulkier and imposing.

All had pitch black hair, some in long warrior braids, others with their hair draped down and around their shoulders, some up in ponytails, others with shorter pixie cuts. And a range of gorgeous colored eyes, red, blue, brown, green, grey, yellow, all staring down at the beautiful blonde elf boy on his knees.

He stared up at the beautiful…beauuuuutiful Giant Born women all around him, grinning smiles of pearly teeth, Lucious lips, and menacing stares, but the thing most obvious that captured his attention, was as their loin cloths quickly dropped off and fell to the ground, was the fat, meaty, behemoth sized cocks that were all whipped out and presented to Grace. They surrounded him on all sides, and the incredible uncut cocks all plopped down onto his face. Grace gasping each time as they did, plapping down onto his silky soft skin. The heat!!! It was incredible, the temperature up in the northern mountains was quite chilly often, but these hot meat logs were like heating rods fresh from the oven.

Their perfect scent of musk overwhelming his senses, combined with their balls not far away from his nose and mouth. They covered his eyes with their cocks, onto his forehead, laying on his mouth until it felt like ten dicks were on him, although it was probably only like four or five.

Grace got a dreamy smile on his face…

*“Yuuuuup…that’s me…you’re probably wondering how I ended up in this situation.”*

Well, it all started with a thought…

*“We’ll travel to the Mountains.”* Grace decided for his little ragtag group of travelers. It was surprisingly easy for Karr to leave her post too, and Astred obviously was gung ho to reunite with her people.

The group started the journey the following morning, Grace never got to be blessed by the temples, but judging by how brightly the symbols of fertility were beginning to glow when he was fucked, he knew that his goddess approved of all his progress so far. Besides he tended to the Queen, which really was his only obligation in Cotvyre. Beyond that though, it was time to head to new places, new villages and towns that made need the healing he can offer to them.

However the path up the mountain trail wasn’t exactly riddled with populated places, so the only two who were making use of his healing prowess were his two companions. Ensuring they each got their turn every single night, followed by bundling up and ending the evening in a fantastic cuddle pile of two big, strong mommies sandwiching the tiny Grace between their breasts.

It was the greatest nights of sleep Grace had ever gotten. Their warmth enveloping him, and those soft breasts to lay his cheeks upon. Plus the mind breaking sex! This was the life! He was sad he didn’t begin his pilgrimage sooner at this rate! However their journey eventually drew them closer to the nearest Giant Born village that Astred knew of, it was her own after all.

Not many people went up here, mainly because messing with very tall, very strong barbarian like women usually wouldn’t end well for them.

But with Astred guiding the way, she knew that they’d be fine, and also she presented the group with an idea to make sure they got in really good with the tribe.

When they were only a few miles out, she pulled the carriage to a stop on the side of the rocky trail, this far up in the mountains, they could overlook the great forest and even see Castle Cotvyre in the distance. They’d come a long way over the past several days, but she informed Grace and Karr that their scouts had likely already spotted them by now. Since the trail wasn’t exactly hidden, it rode all the way up the side of the mountain after all.

“When I left I was out on a trip to hunt, our tribe sends out groups in all directions to capture fresh game and bring it back home. I got so distracted meeting you Grace that I…may have forgotten what I was doing and left my own cart in the woods by the tree bitch.” Astred explained, “Coming back empty handed isn’t the smartest thing to do. It could get my ass beaten, or they might turn me away and send me back out to the woods until I come back with twice as much I was supposed to bring.

Obviously Grace didn’t want either of those things to happen, “Oh, well, we have plenty of food?” He offered, “I’d be happy to share all I’ve got. I’m sure they’d love what we have.” Since there wasn’t a marketplace up here, he doubted the tribe got much in the ways of fresh bread or fruit.

But Astred chuckled and shook this off, “No babe, I was supposed to bring large game, hearty meat that would fill a cart as big as ours. Offering some fruit and sandwiches in trade will get us laughed at and booted. But…there’s another way we could go about this.” She said slowly, “If…you can bring back something of equal value to the tribe…a treat or…something everyone can enjoy if ye know what I mean…”

Karr immediately got a look of recognition in her eyes, good thing too because Grace was clearly confused. Poor naïve elf, “You want…to barter our way into the Tribes good graces with Graces ass?” No pun intended?

That made the elf blink with realization, But Astred quickly added, “Now! It would be good for your pilgrimage babe, he’s out to heal people after all right? Well my tribe I’m sure has plenty of women with wounds off their hunts, you could service them all, heal plenty, and get us in the high life of my tribe. I know for sure they’ll all be thrilled to have a shot at you. We’ll be welcomed like heroes.”

Grace had to ponder this for a moment, at first he thought this was one of Astred’s many schemes to try and get him into lurid situations that could only be resolved with swallowing her cum. But after a moment of her rationalizing it, he believed her.

Especially when she explained that her people were a rough and tumble group, they’d probably incur injuries on a daily basis with their very physical lifestyles, so they could use a healer to take care of their village. Which…Astred mentioned their total number of population was around three dozen…

Gulp…

It would be the most sex Grace has ever had if he literally serviced the village…but at the same time…he liked sex…he liked it a lot. He loved how roughly his lovers handled him, and being surrounded by a group of powerful Giant Born women was beginning to sound like a dream come true.

After a little more deliberation, Grace nodded his head. Thinking it sounded like a great idea, he could heal, spread his goddess’s word, and they’d be welcomed to the village with a place to stay for the nights that they’d be there. And if he did a good job, they’d probably get the best accommodations that they had available.

When he agreed Astred lit up, laying down the rules that she’d have to go first up ahead and prepare the tribe for her offering instead of game from her hunt. After that when it was all clear for them to come up, Karr and herself would have to stay behind. Grace would need to tend to the village on his own, Astred and Karr wouldn’t be allowed to partake as this was supposed to be their offering, if they indulged in it too then it wasn’t for the village.

Grace was a little bummed to hear that, but understood. If you bring a pizza to the feast that everyone’s excited for, but then you take the first few slices, everyone’s gonna be a little miffed.

So after that discussion, Astred headed up the short walk the rest of the way to her village while Grace and Karr spent a little time in the cart together. Karr went to work with helping prep Grace for what was sure going to be a very intense day. He gave her some oils to apply to his body, scented of course to entice his soon to be lovers, and to soften his skin, making him wonderful to touch and rough up.

Giving him a few words and kisses of encouragement, being the more gentle of his companions, she reminded him that if at any point it got too much to bare, he could call her and she’d be there in a flash. Grace was of course thankful for this, but was sure he wouldn’t need it. Sex was his specialty, even if this was going to be a gang bang…he was sure he could handle it.

Eventually, Astred returned from her hike up the hill with an excited expression, “The whole village is excited about our offering! Grace, you’re gonna be reeeeal fuckin’ popular.” Large grin across her features, “Alright, they’re ready to receive you, but first things first, they had requests! Clothes off, but I told them about your wardrobe and they want you to wear these.” She climbed up into the carriage and quickly rooted around, finding the long pair of silky white stockings. “Put these on and your shoes, nothing else. I doubt they’ll last long anyway, but that’s how they want you to show up.”

Nodding his head, Grace obeyed the instructions, his heart fluttering at the aspect of what was about to happen to him…over thirty hard cocks awaited him on top of this hill…

He stripped down to nude, then slipped the long, thigh high white socks, followed by stepping back into his ankle cut, heeled boots. Then with nothing else but an excited smile on his face, and a jiggle in his perky booty, he marched his way up the path.

Astred and Karr wishing him good luck of course, “He’s gonna get fucking wrecked…”

“Oh yeah he is…” They muttered when he was out of ear shot.

What followed after was Grace approaching the village. Golden locks fluttering in the wind while he saw the long spike barricades surrounding a stretch of huts and cabins built up in a large circle that stretched to the cliffside wall. There were maybe twenty or so buildings, probably more as he only got a cursory glance before the crowd quickly started to form. A bell being rung on a tall watch tower followed by the large body of a Giant Born woman scrambling to get down the ladder fast.

In the center of the village was a large bonfire, building up to a blaze that looked freshly lit. And a few tables, barrels, and chairs had been hastily brought out. Prep for the big event it seemed was done very quickly as Astred hurried back down to inform the group the tribe accepted Grace.

His fluttering heart started to hammer in his chest as he got a good look at…the crowd…

Beautiful…strong…intimidating…

His little clitty in front of him was starting to stiffen, he could see them all reaching to paw at their trousers and loin cloths, grabbing heavy bulges and groping them as their prize closed in.

Silent at first until he closed the distance, then there was hoots, hollers and cheers. Grace’s breath was shaky as he entered their quickly formed semi-circle, which hastily formed into a full circle to surround him. He gulped, “H-hi…Astred said…you all need some assistance?”

And that’s when the chuckling happened.

Grace ending up placed on his knees and huge fair skinned cocks draped all over his face. He grinned wide, unable to see still of course as one of those cocks covered his eyes. But still he opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue, feeling their warm rods rubbing over his soft wet tongue. Getting his own first taste of delicious Giant Born cock, their smell, their flavor, it was melting him and already he was salivating with need.

He moaned and wagged his tongue, swiping and licking the mystery cock that just happened to be on his taste buds. For as long as it lasted until he felt them pull back, rest their tip on his lips and slowly sliding it in.

That was the most gentle of all of them, as quickly after that, everything kicked into high octane gear.

Moments later, Grace found his arms being held behind his back, gripped at the wrist and a boot planted against his back as well. Tugging him by his arms but pushing him forward with their leg as another pair of hands gripped his hair by the fistful and roughly fucked his face.

“GGLLGCKK!!! GRRK! GLLCK!! GUUCK!! GLRKK!!” Grace garbled out around the fat fuck stick. He’d psyched himself up as much as he could, preparing for the rough fucking he was about to get, but having it actually happening was another thing entirely!

Cocks still playfully smacked on either side of his face, thwapping his forehead, cheeks and even eyes with their heavy meat. All the while the cock currently occupying his throat plowed in and out with a vicious speed, “Rrrghh! Urrrgh! Suck…suck it little knife ear!!!” She released one hand’s grip from his hair and smacked him the moment that there was an opening from the impacts of the dicks around him. Astred wasn’t the only one with a fetish for calling him mean names it seemed. It carried through just about every woman that he had encountered thus far.

His drool spilled down his lips, dripping down his chin and splattering down below while other woman crouched down beside him, reaching out and groping his body. Feeling along his flat chest and pinching his nipples, grabbing his ass and giving it a fierce smack! Playing with his hard clitty and pinching it, tugging it, flicking it, making Grace flinch and twitch as much as he could. He could squirm in the strong grasp of the Giant Born, but he could never break free, not that he wanted to of course.

But their superior size and strength just made his spine tingle, how savage they were being with hi8m and they had only just started.

Roughly he was yanked back again, “Gaaahh!” He sputtered out, sucking in a breath he forgot that he needed before the woman holding his arms steered him over to the next cock in line, which was roughly shoved straight down his throat and plugging his nose with their hand. Pinching it shut for him to hold his breath and make his eyes water.

“Uggghhhyeeeeeeeahhhhhh…haven’t had slut elf to fuck in fuckin’ months! Nnmmmffhmm!!” She ground her hips into his face, heavy, heeeeeavy balls resting on his chin while her cock swabbed his throat, making sure no air could get through while the elf was immobilized. Enjoying the velvet sweetness and tight swallowing muscles around her length for a good long while before she finally released his nose and let him breathe again.

Followed by shooing away the tribes woman holding his arms back in favor of holding him herself, controlling his head, she yanked Grace back and forth along her length. And now he got to get a pretty solid idea of the sheer size of the girl cocks he was going to be working with tonight. For example, the smallest one was fifteen inches…the smallest one…was fifteen inches…

All were uncut, and completely hairless, a feature of their Giant Born blood he believed, they only grew hair on their head and nearly always raven black, but everywhere else they were completely smooth. With balls that were for sure loaded with barrels of thick cum desperate to be released.

Grace was shoved back and forth, gasping wetly and spit spilling from his mouth while another cock smacked him in the face, hurriedly forcing its way into his lips without him being able to say a word! But now with his hands free, he at least was able to serve multiple girls at once, reaching up and out almost blindly before he felt another two meat sticks slap down into his palms.

Getting to work right away, he started jerking them with all his might. Even letting some of his healing magic flow a little early to make his eyes and hands glow, the warmth sensation travelling into their cocks and balls as he caressed them, running his fingers over their mighty orbs and then back up to polish their tips. “Ooooohhhh fuuucking gods! Feelin’ that?”

“Yeah…said the slut was a caster…unnff…healer…fuuuck that’s gooood…” They groaned above him as another pair of hands snuck behind him, wrapping around his throat and giving him a good rough choke!

“Ggllmmff!” Grace groaned, his thighs rubbing together as he felt the strong hands of the mystery Giant Born squeeze his neck.

“Tryin’ to pull fancy tricks on us little slut? Thinkin’ ye can make us cum quick? Try it all ye want, there’s plenty of us to go around boy…mmnnnfff!” She squeeeezed and made Grace’s eyes roll back with the gesture.

His body trembled, thighs shaking violently as his little dicklet started to weakly spurt! “Oh shit! Little knife ears fucking cumming!!” There was a roar of laughter suddenly erupting from the tribe.

“We ain’t even fucked him yet!”

“He cums from suckin’ dick on it’s own?”

“Oh yeah he belongs right where he is!”

They all jeered and teased him, but Grace could barely hear their mocking tones, all he could focus on was pleasure, his body was a lightning rod, everything felt intense as his eyes beamed bright gold. All he could see around him were luscious girl abs thundering close to his face, pulling back and repeating the motion on all sides of him. Followed by the sound of a chesty groan, and some extremely hot spunk beginning to pour thickly down his throat.

One of them came, the first to shoot, dumping what felt like thick cum jelly straight into his gullet. Their tight balls flexing and squeezing over and over while his hands continued their jerking motion with the other two dicks.

Sucking and slurping, bobbing and choking, gulping and gasping as he watched their toned tummies close in on his face, thumping his nose with their bellies and his chin with their balls.

He couldn’t tell you how he transitioned out of that position, because the next thing he knew, was that he was face down and ass up with someone’s boot stomped down hard on the side of his head. Pinning him to one of the fur blankets they tossed out so they wouldn’t be rolling around in the dirt.

He could feel another strangers cock rubbing up and down on his ass, smearing their precum, nearly as thick and viscous as a normal humanoid’s actual cum! It slicked him up nice and good for the deep dicking he was about to receive from his first mounted lover. A leg on each side in his favorite version of doggy style. “Hhhhyyaahh!!!” She groaned out, bracing her tip to his star and SHOVING it in!

Straight to the balls in one tummy punching thrust that had Grace shouting out, “HAAAHHH!!!”

And much like Astred, there was no tender build up, no delicate inquiries asking if it was too much for the tiny elf. Oh no, it went right to pound town from there. “Ooooohhhhhh fuuuuck!! Knife ear’s tiiight!!! Fucking tight!!” Hands on his hips, his next lover started fucking away, slinging her cock in and out with all her might. Dragging it out to the tip and shoving it back home again and again. Her balls brutally smacking his boyhood, punishing it for being in the way of her mighty sacks swinging path.

All the while the boot that held him down on the floor continued to stomp down. Grinding his cheek into the fur and keeping him immobilized. One of the sweetest pleasures in life, being under a beautiful, strong, big cocked woman’s heel. “Ugghngngg…aaagh…ooohhh…yy…yes…” He whispered softly, his boots kicking a little underneath him, only to feel them being hastily yanked off by a third party he could not see. Astred was right again, the stockings were left on for now, but he imagined they wouldn’t last forever.

The pounding drilled him into the pelt, rocking his lithe, petite body against the seven foot tall Giant Born’s rough thrusting, all while the tribe cheered her on from all directions. “Don’t take too long! I want a turn in that boy pussy!”

“We’ll all get a turn! Calm!” Another shouted, followed by the sharp sound of a spank being delivered to Grace’s fair ass.

The cocks were all just so big…so incredible, eventually when the boot was lifted off of his head, and someone grabbed his hair to yank him back up, he was first smacked in the face for just being a ‘knife eared bitch’, followed by a cock smacking him in the face too! Then another, plapping along his features while they both fought each other for a space in his mouth.

Neither of them being able to win, their bitch breakers were easily sixteen inches each! So their bulbous tips only managed to just barely wriggle their way into his mouth, forcing him to suck both their heads at the same time while he was hugged around the midsection. Getting virtually Heimlich’ed from behind with how aggressively she was fucking him. Pumping and pumping away until she gave a good deep grooooooan of delight, pumping out her own seed inside his tummy.

He kept servicing the cocks in his lips, but he could feel this woman’s cum bursting inside, he’d never met her before, didn’t even know her name! And she was cumming inside of him…and his body approved very veeerryyy much! As did his slightly glowing tummy, the fertility rite shining a teeny bit brighter with every creampie he took.

And more were certainly to come!

Shye blew a nice steaming load into his booty, but she knew that others were in line, so hastily she stood up, popping her cock free from his hole, and another Giant Born rushing in to claim it next! He was grabbed and yanked backwards, this time lifted entirely off his feet and his legs were lifted up high into the air, her arms coiling around them and weaving her fingers into his gold locks to hold him in a full Nelson before dropping his hole down onto the next eighteen inches of dick. “HNGGGHH!!! GAAH!! Aaaghhh! Fuck!” Grace cursed, “Uggghh so biiiig! Soooo biiiig…” He groaned, stocking clad legs now bouncing and swaying before him while the woman worked him up and down on her pole.

“Fuck this I’m not waiting.” One of them said, Grace believed it was one that just tried to stuff their cock into his mouth when another cock was already there. Immediately sensing a pattern…

She rushed forward, his head was leaned back against one of the tribes bountiful breasts, and as another came up in front, now he had her large tits in his face, surrounded by milk colored breasts and their softness cushioning and blinding him while he felt a second cock press to his already very stuffed full ass.

His eyes widened, feeling one of those boi breakers pull out down to the tip as the other began to push, then they both pushed, carefully coaxing open his hole. He tried to scream, but their breasts muffled him. “Almost…almost…that’s iiiit…yyyeeeeesss!!!!!! Uggggggggghhh!!” He heard her moan out in bliss, feeling his anal ring stretch further than ever before, two giant born cocks stuffing up inside his guts. An obscenely big belly bulge shown prominently in his tummy while his eyes dilated to the size of saucers, then quickly filled with little pink hearts as the boy came again.

His cocklet squished against the ladies belly in front of him, squirting weakly as he experienced two members rubbing his poor, innocent p spot, rocking his magically forming cradle of life with their brutal fucking. Again they weren’t gentle, they pinned him in place, and took him on a brutal ride between them. All that could be seen of the tiny elf were his legs, still donning the pretty white socks and swaying up and down with their motions.

Grace broke, mentally right there, two cocks pulverizing his tummy, he went completely cock drunk, a feat he was unaware that he had up until now, but the pressure, the slight pain, the pleasure…it was amazing. He felt truly TRULY blessed by his goddess, he couldn’t believe he was even nervous about this at all? He felt right where he belonged, surrounded by cock, being stuffed again and again and making his superiors happy.

It was a blur after that really, Grace holding on for dear life as he was flung around the group, double anal penetration was on his bucket list, but he’d never expected it to be so damn intense, so incredible.

He was thrashed onto the ground again, panting, sweating as he straddled another tribes woman, riding her cowgirl style as fast as he could, swiveling his hips, bouncing, grinding, rolling his belly until he was shoved forward, and again, another cock was stuffed into his ass. Cramming him tight while he screamed in euphoria, only for another cock to jump into his open mouth and start fucking his pretty face again.

His tummy and neck bulged, while his hands were again snatched to start stroking other impatient cocks, hands again on in, pinching his nipples, smacking his ass mercilessly while tears of joy spilled from him.

His socks were yanked off at some point, he didn’t remember exactly when but they were then used to wrap around his neck and choke him some more while he was bent over one of the barrels. His own stocking being used as a leash, body flush from the lack of air and intense pounding again and again!

Tasting each and every cock that passed him by, and a few asshole too, when he was placed in a pile driver at one point, being plowed from above, another giant born swept over him and squatted down, jerking her cock and letting her weighty balls drape over his nose and mouth while sitting on his face. Making him eat her ass if he wanted to be allowed to breathe! Which in Grace’s mind at the time, he might’ve preferred rimming that beauty to air!

Being passed back and forth, wrists bound by one of his socks behind his back for a little while, they fucked him standing, bent over for a few seconds, then shoved him off to the next girl, who did the same thing, rinsing and repeating over and over and over!

On his knees again, sucking and stroking one cock hard, throwing his head into each bobbing slurp before popping off and switching to the one on his left, swallowing it down while his little fists twisted and jerked the thick meat as it started to shoot, splattering onto his face and into his mouth.

Missionary on the ground, his legs held apart in a wiiiide split, his wrists pinned down above his head while his lover groaned, “Ugggghhhh gonna fucking give you a baby…little bitch!! Uggghhhuhghh!!!” Groaning while she rolled her hips, shooting her seed into his already bloated tummy, he’d swallowed what felt like gallons of cum, and taken even more injected directly into his boy womb.

His tummy was glowing constantly now, but he could feel something changing within. What began as just a formless, soft golden glow was beginning to take shape. There was a runic symbol starting to form on his tummy throughout the hours and hours of sex all day long.

There was the sweetest twinge in his tummy, similar to when he was impregnated with the eggs from before. His goddess clearly approved of his efforts thus far, and his progress made was activating his fertility. The actual rite was beginning to awaken!

Grace wouldn’t realize this until after, but with all this progress he’d made, if he carried on like this, taking creampies from incredibly fertile, virile women like the giant born, he’d be able to get pregnant far sooner than he initially thought. The greatest honor, the greatest feeling, the greatest pleasure, to bear the seed of a woman who owns you in every which way…the thought made him cum again and again…

When he first arrived up here, the sky was bright, grey from overcast, but bright and daytime. Ever since then, it had gone pitch black, now the fires of the villages torches lit up the area with a warm orange glow as Grace, a sweaty, tussled, messy haired wreck sat on his knees. His hands cupped under his chin like he was begging for water, his stockings and shoes long gone and he was covered in cum in various locations. A symbol of fertility steadily humming on his tummy, slow close to being done and ready, and his eyes gently glowing gold as well.

“Aaahhaa…thank you…thank you Mistress’s…so much…ughnn…you were all so good to me…please…please bless me with your seed again…” He moaned lovingly, the golden pupils little throbbing hearts within his eyes. “Please…cum on my face…pleeeease…pleeeeeeeeease do it…all over my pretty face pleeeease?” He begged them, “I’ll be your good whore…for the whole village…forever and ever…pleeeease cum on me…” As he stared up at the circle of strong, Giant Born women furiously beating their cocks around him, aiming them down to his face, ready to blow! “Yes…yes…” Grace’s voice pitching up higher as he could see their muscles flex and tense, their cocks swelling, he gently opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue. “Aaaaaaaaaaahhhhh…”

“GRRRRRGHH!!!”

“FUCKING SLUUUUT!!!”

“UGGHOOOHHH!!!”

A series of powerful, fierce grunts and groans echoed out as their seed began to shoot, lasting a full second or two with each shot. Ropes and streams of piping hot seed splattering onto Grace’s face and tongue, spilling into his mouth and quickly filling it up. As well as his cupped hands below, a gunky pool of spunk, just warmly sitting for him to enjoy in his hands while the girls all groaned out in relief.

“Fuuuuuuuuuck yeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeesss!”

“Ugggghh you’re our little knife ear now…”

“Fucking whore…” Someone lifted their leg and nudged Grace onto his back, nearly spilling his collected cum while a few others now gathered around his lying down form.

Not hesitating to add more to the mix, they started to blow as well, more glorious moans of strong women, beating their cocks furiously and drenching the young elf in more cum than he’d ever taken in his life. He was already pale enough, but now he looked like he’d done battle with a white ooze he was so soaked!

“Uunngghh…mmmmmmmmmhhhh…scchlrrrrrp…” Grace moaned, tilting his hands back to pour his chunky mixture of dozens of women’s cum into his greedy lips. Throat flexing while he gulped…and gulped…and gulped…and gulped…

Humming with joy at the taste of them, they chuckled over him again, still slowly stroking their semi-hard cocks letting them drizzle remaining thick gobs of spunk onto his already soaked form. “Look at it? So pathetic…little cock whore…” One of them spat down onto his face, Grace moaning in taboo delight as it impacted.

Fuck…why did he love being treated like this? It was amazing, and his tummy was so full, a bump in his tummy where so much fertile seed was swimming now. If he’d progressed a little further in his pilgrimage, he’d be pregnant by…one of them at least by now.

But fuck…did he love the idea of that…nooo idea who was the ‘father’ of the baby, just one of the dozens of beautiful barbarian tribal women who fucked him…

Gods he was still horny, he licked his lips. This was the life, he couldn’t help but…want more, and judging by how the women looked above him…they wanted more too…they could…keep going…maybe get rougher…meaner…more intense…Grace quivered at the thought. And if they kept cumming in him…the fertility rite…

Maybe…maybe he shouldn’t though, maybe he should get the others and they call it a night. Tomorrow maybe they can go some more with a smaller group, he knew that they’d have to speak with their chief the following morning anyway since they’d be given good accommodations. Maybe they were better off with that?

Or maybe they shouldn’t stay here at all? They’ve had their fun, they have their passage, maybe they should proceed onwards? Leave at first light and continue towards the next major city Woatwul? It would be getting colder soon so maybe they should just keep going now?

What should they do?

‘Please…More…’ -Round 2 with the Tribal women. (Sex, Rough, Gang bang, Size Difference)

‘Please…More…’ (WATERSPORTS VERSION, same as other choice, but includes watersports)

‘We should rest for tomorrow.’ -Get the others and proceed as planned with the chief. (Sex, Rough, Size Difference,

‘Let’s just keep going.’ -Leave Astred’s tribe for Woatwul. (Sex, Kinky, Rough, New Companion)