**A.N.**

‘We should rest for tomorrow…’

The entire tribe of women looked down at Grace like he was absolutely insane. Still beating their meat, ready to dogpile on him and take him around the world a second time. Grace shrunk under their violently horny gaze…thinking they were about to ignore his plight. Only for one of them to suddenly reach down a hand and offer him a lift back up to his feet.

And…that was that. Orgy over, Grace was legitimately surprised that it happened, when you think of a tribe of biiig horny giant blood women with raging boners, you think they’d stop at nothing to drain their balls all day long.

But surprisingly, they were good to him, after fucking him up and treating him like a two copper whore in the dirt of course.

After that though, they retrieved his companions from outside the village and brought them up. Astred with a big cheeky grin on her face, Karr mainly looking relieved to see that Grace wasn’t eaten alive. They both approached and gave the little elf a biiiig hug, Astred praising his performances, and given that the entire tribe had just fucked out a lot of energy, accompanied with the large cart of food that the group brought along with them. It shouldn’t have been a surprise when a few stomachs growled, Grace wasn’t sure which tribeswoman said it first, but someone within the crowd called out, “Let’s feast!”

Here we are now, within the long hut of the tribe, sort of akin to a long house, built up in a triangular shaped roof with logs filling the walls and lashed together tight, long tables of stone and wood filled it making it slightly similar to a grand hall where castle folk feast. Torches of enchanted flame are what lit the interior with the pitch darkness having fallen outside, the tribe Shaman was a little versed in the ways of elemental magic and ensured their flames would not burn down the hall, leaving them able to eat in a well lit space.

Grace and his companions happily sat towards the head of the tables, as Astred predicted, thanks to them bringing bounty in the form of foreign foods and of course, Grace himself, they were honored. Given the first of the plates to feast and tankards to drink, the trio got a good meal after a long day of travel for them, and a long day of voracious fucking for Grace.

The Elf was also allowed to bathe before his meal, the tribe provided him with their stone hot spring and access to some of the soap he had in his cart. Allowing him to wash off the scent of cock, balls and cum and to freshen up before dinner. It was soothing and relaxing given how thoroughly wrecked he had been, but of course, his clothes were not given back. Astred and Karr didn’t bring it up, but he was almost one hundred percent sure they had either hoped he wouldn’t ask for them, or the tribe had stolen and burned them or something. His holy symbol of Anarya was still in their possessions though which that was the most important thing. He could always replace his robes and other clothing, but the symbol was special to him, it was his whole reason why he was out on this pilgrimage.

To do right by his goddess and breed well for her subjects, he touched his tummy at the thought. So much perfect, fertile cum today, and he could feel the warm touch of his goddess on him. He was doing good, and surely the rite of fertility was ready to bless him. It could happen at any time, he just needed to see what she had in mind for him.

Until then though, food was for his tummy! While they provided the exotic dishes, mainly the fresh fruit and veggies from Cotvyre, there was plenty of meats, potatoes, fish, and breads among the tables to enjoy. Grace happily munched on a small chicken wing, his nude legs kicking excitedly under the table while everyone ate. He enjoyed his plate of said chicken, peas, hearty bread and tankard of mixed berry juice.

They only had hard beer that they brewed themselves and goat’s milk to which Grace wasn’t feeling much of either, so he dipped into his personal carafe for his refreshment. All the while, the ladies were gathered around, asking the trio questions and praising Astred’s ‘catch’. Some were curious about Karr also, as she was a warrior from the cities and they didn’t get too many Infernal folk up in this cold climate.

Grace enjoyed the attention and the rowdy attitude of the evening, the whole tribe clearly was high on life right now. All thanks to their presence, however, there was one who was pretty quiet, and Astred made sure to warn Grace that he wasn’t done for the day.

One of the reasons Grace made sure to bathe properly with his soap and all, was that Astred informed him the Chieftess was going to want to sleep with him tonight. The tribe initiated Grace of course, but now he ‘belonged’ to her unless she released him to the tribe or on his own way. She calmed him down though as she promised the Chief wouldn’t keep him against his will, especially when she heard what his job as a healer was.

But it didn’t make the giantess at the very head of the tables staring him down any less nerve wracking!

Grace gulped hard a few times when he got his first look at the woman, she was HUGE!!! Her name was Kasha, and she was bigger than them all at maybe 9’3, clearly she had the most Giants Blood in her lineage because she was so damn big! Most of the women of the tribe had stark black hair, but the Chief had a vibrant shade of deep red locks on her head that ran far down to her breasts which were concealed behind a chest wrap. But goddess above they were big, bigger than all of his lovers thus far, his head could happily be buried between them forever.

And with her height, her build was equally impressive, how these women managed to look so strong, yet so womanly at the same time was something to marvel at. She had curves, but had rock hard abs, her arms were muscular enough to show they could choke the life out of you but maintaining femininity, as well as thighs that anyone would happily lay their head between to be their final resting place as long as she promised to squeeze extra tight with them.

Her eyes were a vibrant red, almost like an orcs but they seemed to always be blazing an ever vigilant crimson that showed how sharply she gazed at Grace. Her skin also was marred with battle scars, along her arms and stomach, one or two on her legs and even one across her eye, but thankfully she didn’t lose it from whatever weapon caused such an injury.

Needless to say also, her loincloth had a nice bulge lifting it despite her not even being hard. Although when she looked at Grace it occasionally shifted, again making Grace swallow his berry juice nervously. But he’d already been gangbanged today, and if she was going to have him it would be one on one. Not to say grace was getting over confident, but if he could take on the tribe of raging horny barbarian women, he felt he could take on their chief as well.

Finally, after a good long while of rambunctious feasting and rowdy laughter. The chieftess seemed to decide it was time for her to head in for the night, Kasha stood from her bench and the whole tribe gave her attention, although again, she was wordless in her motions as she had been all night. Only giving Grace a look and curling her finger at him, beckoning him to follow her along.

Right away there were fists pounding excitedly on the table, “Ooooooooooohhhh!” The women were glad their chief was about to get her share of the village pony now.

Astred patted Grace on the back and gave him a nod, Karr also gave him the protective, ‘I’m here if you need me’, look that reassured the young Elf. Grace took a deep breath and smiled at the Chief, moving to stand up and showing off his nude body again, earning the hoots and hollers of the crowd while he quickly scurried around the table to follow behind the tall Chief. Gods she was so biiiig!!! Over twice his height, again the possibilities of standing blowjobs were a reality here.

But for now, he left behind his empty tankard and cleaned plate to go with Kasha. The pair of them exited the meal tent, leaving the rest of the tribe behind and heading to the large home tent that Kasha called home. It was made of thick material, like a dyed canvas of pelts and waxed twine. Posted up on four tall, sturdy posts to give it a pavilion style tent. Closed with rope that would keep the flaps shut, she welcomed him to the interior of her humble abode.

Grace ducked his head in even though he was small enough to not really worry about it and took a look around. She had a built up bed, of wood, bone and blankets, a few fantastical beasts made up her pelt carpet to get them further off the ground. A fire pit acting as a fireplace for her, already stoked and crackling, a crudely built sofa matching the style of the bed as well as other numerous trinkets and baubles that she perhaps liked throughout their adventures in the Mountains? Silver and gold trophies and coin were arranged neatly on corner tables and shelves, making this a comfy home worthy of the tribal chief.

She followed him inside and sealed the tent shut, then strode past the nude Grace, thankful to be out of the chilly wind as his bare butt was starting to shiver. In the corner there was a pitcher of water which Kasha poured a tall cup for Grace. “Make sure to drink.” She said suddenly! Her tone deep, womanly and from within the chest, he supposed her size at something to do with her firm alto tone. “You’ll thirst tonight, but my seed will be entering your womb first, you’ll have your first taste of it tomorrow.”

Grace blushed immediately! The bluntness of some of these ladies always caught him off guard and made his heart flutter. Dicklet already beginning to wake up with excitement at the idea of her seed entering his cradle of life.

“Oh…w-well…thank you Mistress.” He said, trying to conceal his blush as she stepped to him offering him the tall pewter cup. Her knee high leather and pelt boots virtually making the ground shake with how big she was. And when she approached, Grace was eye level with her crotch, the loin cloth was being noticeably lifted up now, and the shape and size of her member was steadily being revealed.

“Good boy.” She said calmly, so confident and collected that she was going to have him. Right before his eyes, she tugged the strand of her loin cloth, and loosened the knot of her chest wrap at the same time. Letting them both instantly fall away.

Grace, blinked, “Mis-ohh!” Flinching back as that BIG BITCH BREAKING DICK sprang out suddenly, apparently that was a weighted loin cloth cuz she burst right up in front of his eyes. Obscuring his vision as the twenty inches of raw, uncut cock lorded before him, fair as her pale self, but with bulging veins and thick balls that hung beneath it like two plump apples with their incredible size. Grace nearly dropped the cup of water instantly, his jaw hanging slack as he looked at the biggest cock he had ever seen and the biggest pair of tits on a woman he’d ever witnessed. Anarya blessed this Chieftess for sure!!! “W…wow…” He muttered breathless.

Kasha clearly was pleased at his reaction, she reached out and pet the top of his head, feeling the softness of Elven blonde locks under her fingers before she turned and went for the edge of her bed. Only now did Grace realize how big the thing actually was! Well obviously it needed to be large to hold her impressive height, but it was like someone had taken four king mattresses and pushed them together four corners style. “So…tonight I will mate with you, but Astred tells me that after this your path is unclear.” She spoke, sitting upon the edge of her bed, spreading her legs wide so that her balls hung right down over the lip of the mattress and her cock stood so tall and proud up along her abs. She didn’t remove her boots which Grace didn’t mind…she looked so incredibly sexy like this…lounging on her bed, legs spread so unlady like and looking at him expecting service.

“Mmh…yes Mistress. I’m on my pilgrimage, and I must go out into the world and do services in healing to be blessed with the rite of Fertility to bear the fruit of all Anarya’s blessed women. And, I do believe I’m getting close to completing my task.” He could barely tear his eyes away from her cock, her balls too…looking so full and delicious. He had just eaten but suddenly he was hungry for something thick, chunky, and hot.

She smirked at this, leaning back with her palms on the bed, presenting herself quite literally cock first. “A quest to get pregnant…hmhm…” She chuckled, biting her bottom lip, “You could simply stay here then…my tribe will use your service. And I will take you to my tent every night…mount you…and breed you…” She ran a single finger up the mile long length of her member, loving how Grace’s eyes were so transfixed on her member. Then following her digit as it traced all the way up and down her shaft to her balls, “I have many daughters in these just aching to come out.” She traced her balls before running her finger back up her cock to her tip, precum starting to spill from it.

“Nnnf…” Grace felt his thighs squeeze together, his cocklet was diamond again, eager to play as his body felt warm, and his ass tingling with a need to be filled again! Cock was so addicting…he could have it all day long and still want more. “I…”

“You know I will not keep you here, unless you agree to be my elvish bride. I will then seed you with many daughters, perhaps even a son or two throughout our lives together. And we will build a home in these Mountains that rivals those foreign cities.” She spoke her ambitions openly, “But I can see you’re uncertain, you’re young, still have yet to travel far. If you wish to continue your quest, I know a few others that may need your service. Whispers travel fast through these craggy rocks.” She smiled, noting Grace’s surprise at her knowledge, “If you need more time to choose, and continue to Heal and strengthen your bond, I know of a Dragon who could use your power, she lives not far in these Mountains. Then again, there are others, a clan of Winged Women who pass through here, they are attacked often by poachers for their feathers and could use aid, as well as a town who’s Mayor is of the…nocturnal persuasion, and requires fresh…boys like you to sate her thirst.”

She rattled off a few ideas that came to mind, areas where Grace’s powers of healing could be put to good use should he not wish for his journey to end here. “Oh…I see. Um…thank you Mistress, I…suppose I have to think about it.”

Nodding her head, she grinned, “Think all you like…after you get on your knees and suck my cock.” She added, almost jarring Grace with the abrupt turn, from advice right back to horny.

He actually giggled, “Yes Mistress.” Still naked as a jay bird, Grace got down on all fours, and approached Kasha’s cock with an eagerness in his eyes, he wasn’t sure he was going to be able to even fit this whole thing inside him!

Who’s he kidding, he took two giant born cocks about eight hours ago, he could take it!

Leaning in low, he started with the balls of course, pursing his lips to kiss each lovely orb. Hit with a wave of her perfect scent and heat, he chewed his lower lip harder and his eyes lolled back. “Nnnnnfff…you smell so good Mistress…” He kissed them again, going back and forth between each ball before his tongue came out at last. Beginning to swipe over the cum tanks lovingly, “Nnnnnnngghh…taste so good too…aaaahhh…” He moaned, licking the underside of her sack and taint. Attempting to suck her balls into his mouth one at a time, but they were so big! He did his best, pulling the tight until they popped free and repeating the motion back and forth before his tongue started to slide up her sack, tasting every single inch of her cock the whole way up to the tip.

Kasha watched him with a silent, pleased gaze, his little tongue was hot and wet, perfect. He reached her tip and didn’t bother to put his hands on her shaft and pull back her foreskin. Opting to instead just let his tongue do the work. Swirling around her hooded tip at first before pushing beneath her foreskin, swirling around again and earning his first sigh of approval from her. He tongued her piss slit for a few seconds, feeling a glob of precum spurt right onto his tongue. Not leak, but spurt! And he quickly licked it up and swallowed, her hot and salty taste trickling down his throat and making his spine shudder. He couldn’t help it anymore, he let himself drool to allow a few strings of sticky saliva drip down her member before sucking her large, bulbous tip into his lips at last.

“Mmm…” Kasha let her head tilt back at that for a moment, his sweet, dainty little lips nursing on her thick rod, finally he put his hands on her cock, both of them carefully stroking her. The girth made it so if he put both hands together his fingers could interlock, but he could never get a single hand all the way around its thickness. Dipping his head down in a slow, smooth sucking motion as he purred in satisfaction, one hand sliding down to cradle her balls as well.

She looked back down at him with a soft smile of approval, his pretty blue glittering eyes staring up at her. Such a stark difference to her scarlet orbs, she reached out again and pet his hair, letting him get it nice and wet before she took control. The fondling of her balls felt especially good, she’d been waiting for this all day, so she knew he could feel the massive weight of the load she was packing in those milk tanks.

“Mmlllcck…chkclk…lllpsssclllpp…cchkl…ggllck…” Grace made the typical soft mouth sounds of a loving blowjob. Not able to take a whole lot of it into his throat at this angle, but he drooled as much as he could to ensure she was lubed up and enjoying the service. He could taste her precum spurting out every few moments as her cock flexed, such a delicious mix of her arousal spilling into his mouth. He happily swallowed it every time.

But before he could settle into a nice, fast rhythm, he suddenly felt her hands reach down and take hold of him. “This is nice Elf boy, but now I’m taking what I want.” Kasha only had the patience to let him suck at his pace for so long before she suddenly lifted him up! Entirely off the floor and swinging him up over head. She held his arms together to his sides and wielded him like a fleshlight! His legs dangling over his body in a scorpion like pose as his head was faced now down at the metric fuck ton of cock that was about to go straight up his throat.

“MMGLLCHK!” Grace moaned in surprise! Before she suddenly started to lower him down her length, watching every inch of gorgeous, engorged cock disappear into his mouth. “Gllckk!! Lllcppp…ulllp! Cthccthk!!” HE choked a bit, spit spilling from his lips and dripping down her remaining length to her balls before she lowered him the rest of the way in a smooth stroke. This position gave her a direct shot down his gullet and stretching out his throat pipe to make him gag. The bulge in his neck went down to between his flat breasts and the music of his sloppy throat made Kasha’s eyes loll up for a moment.

“Oooohh good boy…that’s how I like it.” She said with a sinister giggle, lowering him down so his nose was on her pubic bone and his tongue was tonguing her ball sack. Letting him remain there to adjust for a second before starting to lift and lower him, quite literally like a cock sleeve along her length, using his throat to pleasure herself while his slender legs swayed on either side of her head. Grace gagged and glucked, he had not been expecting this new position! Upside down and made to suck her off! Watching her cock disappear as he swallowed it again and again.

Eyes bugging out a few times and tears welling up in them while his gag reflex tried to resist to no avail. This made it even better though because every cough and retch made more drool drizzle down, keeping her extra slick for the main event! He choked and tried his best to suck, but he was being used purely for his tight sleeve of a throat. She guided him up and down at her pace, a steady one of course, but no less intense while his tongue slid and slurped along the underside of her shaft. His toes and fingers flexing and curling while his cocklet wept pre, drizzling into a clear shiny trail down his tummy the more she worked him over like this.

He’d never felt so tiny and fuckable, so submissive like this, completely at her mercy like with Astred or the others. The sheer size difference though made him feel like a mouse taking on not a cat, but a lion.

While he glucked, Kasha closed her eyes and hummed again in approval, “Mmmmmmhh…that’s good. You’d be happy here you know…” She said, her voice taking on a soothing tone, quite the opposite of what was happening, “If you bore my seed, let me put a baby in your belly, you’d never go hungry, I’d take you around the world to service your goddess…and I’d fuck you harder as every day passed on.” Whispering naughty hints of their possible future together should he accept her offer. “Nnnff…nnnffh!!!” She grunted, working him a bit harder up and down now, really stuffing her dick into his velvet throat, so tight and cozy inside. Her cock was very, very pleased, the wonderful massage of his swallowing, the convulsing tightness as he held his breath as best he could.

But it was too much to bear any longer, the promise of an even tighter, better hole awaited her. And she felt that with this face fuck, he’d lubed her up adequately enough. And her stream of precum at this point would help, she could already feel the tingling in her balls, her unborn eager to come out it seemed! But they’d have to wait just a little longer, she was going to fuck this little ass first.

Leaning in, she extended her tongue, with his perfect pale booty before her, she dipped between his cheeks and gave his star a few good licks. “Mh!” Grace squeaked as he felt her tonguing his entrance, she spit on it and pushed her tongue inside, exploring around the tiiiiight tunnel she couldn’t wait to meet, then pulled herself back. Lifting Grace up with a looong nearly sickening schloooooooooorp! His lips popped free, “Guughhgh! Aaaahhhh..haaah, haaaahhh…” Grace, red faced and sweaty already panted. Flipped back around quickly to now face Kasha as she positioned him to straddle her form.

Sitting him down for a moment, letting the blushing faced blondie just take a look at how deeeeeeeeeep in his little pussy it was gonna go. Sitting against his front, it surpassed his belly button and went deep to beneath his ribs. Only the blessings of Anarya made this feasible and…oh so good.

Kasha grinned, “Now…you are mine.” She said lifting Grace up once again, but raising him so that her tip touched his entrance, thankfully keeping him in a straddling cowgirl position. Her incredible tip, soaked in spit and her eager precum, touching his star and he could feel it instantly begin to part. Grace’s insides were FIENDING for that cock, her calm, confident manner, very different from the rest of her tribe, although he could tell he was still going to be in for a rough ride, he took several deep breaths. Relaxing his ass as he felt her tip start to push in, wriggling past his anal ring and steadily burrowing within its new home.

“Oooooooooooooooooooohhhhhh…Mistressss….uuughgnnn! Biiiiiig…” He groaned, feeling her stretching him out, thanks to Anarya’s magic, he retightened after sex to virginal levels every time. But without the pain of a virgins lost maidenhood. He could feel her being welcomed inside, sliding right up his eager sugar chute. Exploring inside of him while she carefully lowered Grace down to straddle her wide hips. The difference in their sizes was soooooooo naughty!

How noticeable it was…he looked like he could be a large doll on her lap! And watching his tummy form her cock shaped bump, slowly going in deeper and deeper, passed his belly button and deeper still. He gasped, feeling her tip push in so deep it reached his boy womb, eyes lighting up golden briefly as he felt it. Sinking further again, so his tushy could set down into her lap, coming in on inch twenty inside, he felt her large tip puuuush a bit further, and with little resistance from his cradle, it slid in.

The head popping right inside where all the magic happened, Grace gasped again, heart bubbles popping around his head as the warmth bloomed all over, her tip could soak his divine eggs and if it was allowed, sow life within. So naughty…so right!

“Feel it little one?” Kasha whispered softly, now that he was seated in her lap, she leaned in, hugging him close to her, pressing his face to her breasts. “I could breed you…make you my wife…you’d like that wouldn’t you…naughty boy…” She teased him some more, and after a short adjustment period, she bucked.

“Haaahh!!” Grace yelped, only for her to do it again, and again, and again! “Uggh…oohh! Haah…aahAHA!” His moans fluctuated and bounced from the sharp thrusts, his belly and nerves doing backflips from the pleasure shock waving through his system. She kept him down on her lap, again her grip on his arms working him like a little love doll, bouncing him up and down. Her entrance was smooth and gentle, but very quickly, things started to get rough.

Within a few minutes, she had shifted Grace’s legs to be placed into a squat on her lap, and laid herself back on the bed, her feet still on the floor, but now she was using that leverage to PUMP Grace from below!

“AAAHAAAHHA!!! AAAGH!! Uuugghnngooohhhhh!! Gooooddsss!!!! Aaaghhh!!!!” Grace cried out, the huge cock shaped bulge in his belly shoving back and forth while she rocked his womb with the force of a thunderstorm, tossing his eggs within and bullying them into submission.

Kasha had a confident, downright cheeky grin on her face. Lifting her hips over and over so fast, her balls were smacking his ass and making the soft pillows of booty ripple from each impact. “That’s right…your goddess brought you to me boy…she wants you to be mine…nnnmmmh…she wants me to pour my seed into you, to deliver life into your belly. You want it too don’t you. Hmm?” She grabbed his chin suddenly, forcing the eye contact while Grace’s face was contorting in expressions of euphoric rush! “You know you want me to breed you little slut…” She smacked him across the face! Her large hand nearly doubling him over, the sting ringing Grace’s bell and making his cock SURGE!

“AAAhhaaaah…oooohhh Mistreeeesss…Fuuuuuck…” He weakly moaned, “Mistress pleeeease can I cuuum…oh goooods your cock feels so good…” His head lolled back, both hands braced on her rock hard abs while she throttled the elvish boy. He barely had to move at all, her hips were so powerful with their motions that even when he did attempt to grind and meet her, she overpowered him!

Kasha grinned, “Hmmm… Maybe I’ll let you cum boy…Maybe we’ll cum together…” She said, stroking his cheek playfully, “You know you want me to fill you…for your goddess to bless your body and create life within a fertile womb…” This chieftess was naughty! And baby crazy for an heir it seemed! “Say it slut…” Another good smack across the face! This time backhanding Grace and again nearly knocking him off of her lap, but she yanked him back in place. “Admit it!!! Tell me you want to be my bitch for life…no clothes ever again…just my whore to fuck and breed. Grow my tribe and suck out cocks for LIFE!!!!” The savage brute in her coming out the closer she got to cumming herself!

Grace being jerked up and down harder and harder, eyes wide like saucers now, panting so heavily and so fast. “AAGHN! UUGHHN!!! Yesyesyesyes!!! Yes Mistress I want that! I wanna be your pregnant bitch! Suck your cock, suck the tribes cocks every day! I want a gallon of barbarian cum to guzzle every day! And my belly to grow biiig with your beautiful daughters Mistress!!! FUCK!!! PLEASE MISTRESS CAN I CUM PLEASE!?? I CAN’T HOLD IT PLEASEPLEASEPLEASE!!??!?”

Firing Kasha up with his response to her dirty talk, her grin took on an even more sinister look. “Cum baby…cum while I cum inside your slutty ass…uuurghhgghh…” She groaned, rising up her lower body a little bit further, the cum boiling within her balls to the point of no return as Grace’s eyes flared gold again!

As she promised, the couple hit their climax at the same time! “AAAAAAAAAHGAAAHHH!!!!!!!” Grace screamed for the whole tribe to hear, probably listening right outside of the Cheiftess’s tent as she railed him from below. His anal walls CLENCHING down on her cock and his prick spurting his happy cummies onto her abs. Riding her through the throes of bliss while she grit her teeth and felt her balls churn.

“RRRGH!!! Aaaaaaaaaaaaghhhhhaaghhh…rrrrrrrghghnnyyeeeeeaahhh…nnnnfffhmhmhmhm…” She growled and flexed her body, showing her taut muscles tighten before finishing off with a sultry giggle while her cock happily came. Her cum rushing up the long journey of her cock pipe and spilling out in a steamy river inside the Elvish blonde.

As per the usual, his tummy lit up the pleasantly warm glow of gold accompanying her own soothing heated spunk. Filling his boy womb with each undulating flex of her member, shots lasting easily two seconds long with every spurt, balls audibly flexing and ‘chhking’ out her load with thick bursts.

Grace’s tummy quickly began to fill, his belly inflating into a pretty faux baby bump as her cum came out in such heavy quantities. Sitting like a hot lust mixture now just stirring inside him while she ground her hips a few more times. Enjoying the sweet clenching of his tiiiight walls, while he nearly fainted from the joy of her warm cum and pulsing member.

He didn’t pass out, but he did plop down on top of her, tired and panting, and Kasha lowered her hips back down, lazily draping an arm over him while he took a moment to twitch and moan weakly, still feeling her cock spurt a few more times. Gods she had a lot! He felt soooo fuuuuull and after all the sex of today, he was ready to konk out for the night.

But before he did, Kasha stroked his pretty tresses, “I could be good to you little one…I’d take care of you, protect you. You’d enjoy a home here with me, Astred, your Infernal and the rest…” She said softly.

Grace was still a bit too worn out to think this through, but it seemed another decision was now resting in his hands.

She wasn’t keeping him prisoner, he was free to go, but she was offering a proposition. To complete his pilgrimage here with her and give her young, raise her family and live his life in service to his goddess in the Mountain tribes. He could…she’s a beautiful, virile woman, it would be an honor to serve as her bride. But then his adventuring days would possibly be over.

But he didn’t have to say yes just yet, he could take time to think it over, and continue his journey’s elsewhere. She gave him several options to pursue, several places that could use his help. The dragon in need, the clan of Winged Women under attack, and judging by her hints, a possible Vampire that may need subduing.

The question just remained if he should stay, or go, he was too tired now but he would think it over, and give a proper response in the morning…

What should he do?

‘What does the Dragon need?’ -Go further North to the Dragon. (Sex, Rough, Oviposition, Size Difference)

‘I will stay…I will bear your seed.’ -Swear yourself to Kasha and her tribe. (Sex, Loving, Size Difference, Pregnant!)

‘I’ll protect those women.’ -Head along the trail to the Winged Women. (Sex, Rough, Flight, Gang Bang)

‘What kind of thirst?’ -Investigate the local town. (Sex, Kinky, BDSM, Vampire)