

# A Wife and the Savages

*III*

King b



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# **A Wife and the Savages**

**Book 3**

**King B**

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## **Dawn of war.**

The atmosphere within the Utumba tribe was extremely tense in the next morning. All the women and children were instructed to stay within the safety of the treehouse whenever possible, and anyone leaving the clearing had to be accompanied and escorted by warriors. This rule was especially true for Kelly, and she found herself being guarded by men and women of the tribe all the time. She was the main price of the war that was about to take place, and the Utumba tribe was determined not to lose it from their hands.

After all these months, the reason the sudden sureness of an imminent attack was the fact that one of their warriors was believed to be captured alive by the Waraka tribe. From Leopan, Kelly had learned about war and defense strategies within the jungle. Even though the jungle seemed to be without any fences and gives free mobility for anyone from any direction, the reality was, there were only specific paths that could be taken by people to traverse through the dangers of a rainforest. And these paths were also crossed with many fake paths made by animals that could be mistaken for a normal path. That meant if someone was trying to go through unknown territory in this jungle, they had to choose the right path among a labyrinth of others. With a canopy of leaves always blocking the sun without any break for hundreds of miles, it was surprisingly hard to find a reliable direction while inside the jungle, making traveling inside the jungle even harder without the aid of a compass. Kelly thought that it was no wonder Jonathan had ended up going in the opposite direction, but it was a wonder that he had managed to survive until the Utumba tribe captured him.

Since there were only a few actual paths that could lead to a tribe's tree house within their territory, even a small tribe was able to patrol and guard the most probable paths that could be taken by possible intruders. Given a tribe's intimate knowledge of their territory, they also had an immense advantage of knowing secret routes that connected those main paths. So in case of defense or an attack, the native tribe had the advantage of mobility to send their warriors faster. If another tribe attacks the local tribe without the proper knowledge of these paths, they were vulnerable to being detected and ambushed.

The reason Utumba tribe had managed to successfully infiltrate Waraka territory and kidnap Kelly because, while lost, Jonathan had managed to accidentally find a secret path that even the Waraka tribe didn't know. The Utumba warriors just had to backtrack Jonathan's path to end up right at the Waraka tree house without being detected.

Now the roles have been reversed for Utumba tribe. If their captured warrior gives Waraka tribe intel about their secret paths, the tribe will be highly exposed. The tribe didn't have enough warriors to cover all the possible paths if they have to guard secret ones too. So now they will be forced to gather all the warriors at the tree house and defend it because if part of the warriors are away from the treehouse guarding a path, and the attackers manage to reach the treehouse from another path, it would mean disaster.

Still, given that the Utumba tribe was defending, they had the advantage. The warriors and the elders were confident about being able to successfully win the war despite their attackers being stronger than them in numbers. The warriors were already busy setting traps and points of defense around the treehouse. They were expecting it would take Waraka tribe at least two days to make their captured warrior talk and another two days to reach the tree house through long and hard secret paths. They had enough time to get

ready and build traps. Kebalu was in charge of the preparations, and he was confident that he'd manage to send Waraka tribe running back before they could even reach the clearing.

While confined to the safety of the tree house, Kelly was nervous and excited at the same time. Her plan had worked, which gave Leopan the opening he needed to attack Utumba tribe, but that didn't eliminate the fact that people, including Leopan, could die in a war like this. With the conflict drawing ever closer, Kelly started feeling the guilt and responsibility weighing on her like a huge boulder; people were about to die while fighting for her.

Urula held Kelly's hand and gave her emotional support as she could see the troubled expression on Kelly's face. Kelly knew Urula also must be feeling the pressure, but she was trying to look calm. Bintu was also out in the jungle setting traps with Kebalu. Kelly hoped nothing terrible would happen to the young guy since she liked him, and she knew Urula also must be thinking the same since it was obvious that Urula has strong feelings, even love, towards Bintu.

## The war.

When the tribe was about to have their breakfast, came a loud whistle sound that made everyone freeze for a second. The panic and fear that appeared on the people indicated the signal wasn't a good one. In a panic, warriors in the tree house started gathering their stored spears, bows and arrows and dropping them to the warriors below who were already running back the clearing from the jungle. From the loud voice of Kebalu ordering the men to assume their positions and get ready, Kelly realized that the storm had arrived much earlier than anyone had expected.

As a handful of warriors assumed their positions on the tree house with their bows and arrows, all the women, children and elderly gathered at the back of the treehouse for safety.

“How could this be? How did they come so early?” one of the elder men said in complete disbelief.

The Warriors also had the same expression as the old man; panic and confusion. The attack had come much earlier than the Utumba tribe had expected, and they were caught off-guard before they could even properly prepare the traps and defense. Except for the children, almost everyone knew what that meant; their tribe had lost a critical advantage before the fight even started.

There was utter silence as they waited for the attackers. When a child was about to cry, the mother quickly silenced the child before he could make a big sound. Only the sounds of birds, animals, and the rustling of leaves in the wind could be heard. Kelly so badly wanted to see outside from a window, but the tribe kept her right in the middle of them, away from the walls and danger.

A faint sound of a breaking branch made almost everyone in the treehouse jump a little, and soon more followed from every direction. When the warriors on the tree house gave a signal to the men below and drew their arrows, the silence got drowned by loud warcries from the Utumba warriors. Kelly could hear the KEBALU's warcries sounding more prominent, and him challenging the attackers to come out to fight like men.

Then came a singular warcry from the jungle that rivaled all the others, and Kelly immediately recognized it; it was her Leopan's signature warcry which elders of the Waraka tribe believed to have the power to ward off evil spirits. Soon, more warcries from all around the jungle joined in, drowning the war cries of the Utumba warriors.

It was a show of power from the Waraka tribe to let the Utumba tribe know that they were greatly outnumbered. Kelly guessed Leopan must have brought almost all the warriors from Waraka tribe for the attack. Realizing the situation Some women started crying, and Kelly found herself shaking uncontrollably. The war has begun.

Suddenly, all hell broke loose on the ground, and all Kelly could hear was men shouting and running, creating chaos. The archers on the tree house started losing their arrows towards the enemies while announcing the positions of their attackers.

Throwing caution away, almost all the adults were now gathered at the walls of the tree house and were watching the battle through small holes created by pushing aside the reeds on the wall. Kelly and Urula also joined them and watched the battle progress.

During her studies, Kelly had learned about tribal warfare, but this was the first time she was witnessing it for real. This was different than any other war she has ever heard or seen. Things on the ground weren't as brutal or bloody as she had assumed from the sounds. Rather than clashing and trying to kill as many as they could, the two sides had their spears pointed toward each other in groups and trying to intimidate the other group while being as close as two feet from the reach their spears. Each group was trying to make the other group retreat as they push their position forward. It was as if they were engaged in a fencing match; locked in an equilibrium till one side make a mistake or become weak. If even one person makes a mistake and fails to move in time with his group, the opponent group was quick to take advantage and give him a good poke before that person could get back into the protection of his group. She realized that each such group had a leader that was leading the attack and the formation depended heavily on that person.

All around the clearing, there were numerous such groups locked in these somewhat graceful battles, trying to out-intimidate the enemy group and chip away their strength while taking ground. Despite the advantage of having archers at a high point, Utumba warriors were outnumbered, and they were being pushed back by larger groups of Waraka.

Even though there seemed to be injured ones, there didn't seem to be any fatalities from the battle yet. Whoever that was too hurt to fight retreated out of the fight and lied on the ground as the fighting continued.

Surprisingly, no one tried to attack and finish off the injured opponent even when they had a chance. Kelly realized that even during an all-out war, these people weren't fighting to kill but to win. Even amidst all the violence, there seemed to be mutual respect for human life from both sides.

Even though the Warriors weren't focused on killing their opponents, it was apparent that some of the injured and heavily bleeding men would succumb to their injuries if they were left long without treatments. It broke Kelly's heart to see the injured men from both sides despite her wish to see the victory of Waraka tribe. Even though she was a captive of Utumba tribe, she had come to know and like this tribe.

Kelly spotted two large groups locked in battle slowly come into her view as each side tried to out-manure the other side. Then she noticed that Leopan was leading the Waraka group, and Kebalu was leading the other side. The massive body of Kebalu was hard to miss among the crowd, and unlike other Utumba groups who were being slowly pushed back, with his commanding presence, this group seemed to be squaring evenly against the Waraka group that was being led by Leopan.

Both Leopan and Kebalu didn't seem to be leading the groups from the front like in other groups, and they seemed to be busy issuing orders and controlling the whole battlefield while still fighting from time to time.

Despite not being as big as Kebalu, Leopan seemed to have a more prominent presence in the battle from the way he was issuing quick and precise orders while fighting with fast and skillful moves. In contrast, Kebalu seemed to be more focused on fighting himself, and as a result, all the other Utumba groups were being pushed back towards the treehouse.

Kelly noticed the moment Kebalu looked around and realized that they were about to lose. With a roar, he charged the front, knocking down a couple of Waraka warriors and injuring a couple more.

Leopan quickly jumped in and intercepted Kebalu before he could break the formation of the whole group. Then started a dual between the two leaders that made Kelly feel like her heart would burst from each powerful strike Kebalu directed at Leopan. Leopan was skillfully but narrowly avoiding each lethal strike from the giant while trying to counter-attack.

Gradually, they broke away from their groups and were engaged in the dual without the distractions of other fighters around, and soon, both were covered in cuts resulted from barely avoiding killing blows.

Kelly felt a heat rising from within her as she watched the battle. She was angry and dismayed from seeing people hurting each other because of her. For the warring two tribes, she was more than her reality: a false goddess.

Suddenly, Kelly felt a tremendous responsibility to do something about this. Do something that could prevent any more bloodshed. Do something before any permanent damage.

The warrior who was guarding the entrance to the tree house was busy aiming his arrows when he noticed Kelly walk right up to him. She should be staying in a secured area of the treehouse, and the women should be making sure of it, but somehow, while everyone was distracted from the battle, Kelly had reached the entrance without anyone noticing.

The warrior blocked the doorway and asked Kelly to go back to the safe part of the house, but from the way she looked and the look she had in her eyes, told the warrior that she wasn't going to listen to his request. He was confused about what to do; he didn't want to physically force the blessed woman to go back into the house; other than the danger of KEBALU might kill him if he leaves even a small mark on his mate, it would also be disrespectful towards a daughter of the jungle spirit. So he blocked the door with his body and called the women to help him.

It was then the warrior learned that the tall stature of the blessed woman also came with the strength to match it. Kelly was much taller than average tribal women, and she was a bit taller than even the average tribal men. Combined with the fitness she had gained from tribal life and the adrenaline rush, Kelly easily pushed away the warrior, and before he or anyone could realize what was happening, she was climbing down the ladder, into the war.

As soon as Kelly reached the ground, she shouted in the native tongue, "Stop! Stop this madness!"

The groups engaged in fighting nearest to the ladder froze in mid-fight, confused and looking at their living treasure walking amidst the war while ordering everyone to stop fighting. Utumba warriors on the tree house stopped releasing their arrows in fear of accidentally hitting Kelly, and warriors from both sides on the ground immediately stopped their fighting when they noticed her.

As Kelly walked through the battlefield towards the duel Leopan and Kebalu were engaged in, fightings stopped as if she was casting a spell of peace around her. Even the warriors and some women from the tree house who had chased after Kelly to stop her, froze in their tracks witnessing this miracle. Never even in their stories had they heard about someone stopping a raging war just from their presence. They were witnessing the power of the jungle spirit at work.

When Kelly passed by the main two groups who were engaged in battle, they also stopped their fighting, leaving only Leopan and Kebalu still fighting on the battlefield. Everyone was standing where they stood in complete shock and awe, watching a goddess perform a miracle.

Kelly stopped a safe distance away from where the two strong men of the two tribes were engaged in a mortal duel, too busy to notice their price standing right in front of them.

When Kelly was about to shout out commanding them to stop the fighting, she stopped herself and observed the battle. Even though both of them had suffered minor injuries from each other, neither had any serious wounds, but to her eyes, there was a clear winner slowly emerging from the duel. Due to Leopan's fast and skillful movements, he had been dodging Kebalu's powerful attacks one after the other. That meant while Kebalu was quickly draining his energy, Leopan had been conserving his. Kebalu was now clearly running out of stamina, and Leopan was starting to prove why his lean athletic build was superior to a bulky build in a fight.

Once again, Kelly's brain shifted into high gear as she desperately tried to take advantage of the situation and come up with a long-term plan that would benefit all.

Urula came running to Kelly, and she stood beside her and held her hand as they watched the duel. Everyone else also understood that the jungle goddess was going to respect the customs and wouldn't stop a tribal war without a victor; which could create even more chaos in the future. Instead, she was going to determine the outcome of the war from the duel between the strong men.

Out of breath, KEBALU roared and lashed out a heavy attack which threw him off balance, and Leopan was quick to take the opportunity and circle around him. Leopan's spear sank behind KEBALU's kneecap, instantly forcing him to kneel and scream in pain. Without missing a beat, Leopan swung back and was about to sink his spear to the back of KEBALU's neck and kill him.

"Leopan, stop!" Kelly shouted before it was too late.

Hearing his mate's voice after such an agonizingly long time was enough to break Leopan's blood frenzy and stop him in his track.

Kelly could hear almost the entire Utumba tribe let out a sigh of relieve when Leopan's spear point stopped mere inches away from KEBALU's neck.

"Kelly, let me end his life for taking you away from me," Leopan said to Kelly, with his arm shaking and aching to end the threat known as KEBALU.

Kelly calmly stepped over, placed her hand on the hand he was clutching the spear and said, "It's over Leopan. Trust me; I know a better way to end this."

Kebalu seemed to have realized the outcome. He had faced his first defeat. Without the ability to stand up, there was no way he could match the cunning and skillful strong man of the Waraka tribe. By some miracle, Kelly had appeared right at the moment to stop his death at least for now. He looked around to find that the war had ended and warriors from both tribes were now gathered around them and watching. From the despaired look of his warriors, Kebalu realized that Utumba tribe has lost. There was no hope left. He dropped his spear to the ground and hung his head in defeat.

Leopan took another good look at Kebalu before he dared to take his eyes away from him. He had been strongest opponent Leopan has ever faced, and he wasn't an opponent who Leopan could easily drop his guard around. But seeing him drop his weapon was enough of a sign for Leopan to finally relax his body and take a look at his beloved wife. The relief of seeing his wife and the mother of his child was clearly visible on the proud warrior's face, and he couldn't hide the smile of happiness.

Kelly wanted to cry in sheer happiness, hug Leopan and kiss him. Finally, her lover and the father of her unborn child was in front of her, but she had to be in control of her emotions for the good of all the people in the two tribes.

"The victor is the Waraka tribe," Kelly announced while looking around at everyone.

The cheer that came from the Waraka warriors were even louder than their battle cry. And Kelly could see the defeated and pleading eyes of the Utumba tribe.

“No one will be harmed any more, and there will be no more fighting. The war is over. Tend to the wounded,” Kelly said in an authoritative voice that surprised even her. Even Leopan seemed to be shocked by witnessing this side of Kelly. But for some reason, Kelly felt that her authoritative and dominant personality felt more natural than she would like to admit.

While wincing from pain, Kebalu said, “You can’t go back to Waraka tribe. You carry my seed. You carry a seed from Utumba tribe. You belong with us.”

Kelly felt Leopan flinch as if he was about to attack Kebalu, so she quickly got in between them. She slowly put a hand on her belly that was now starting to show her pregnancy, and said, “This seed had taken root before I was brought to Utumba tribe. So I belong with Waraka tribe,” and felt Leopan put a hand on her shoulder from behind as if he was letting others know that he was the father.

The despair on Kebalu’s face was now even more pronounced. In one day, he had faced two of the biggest humiliations he had ever experienced in his life.

Other than Kebalu, the disappointment among the whole Utumba tribe was very apparent too. They had been taking great pride in the fact that the

daughter of the jungle was carrying a part of their tribe in her womb.

Kelly knew it was time to put the plan she had come up with into action.

“That doesn’t mean this child is a blessing for only the Waraka tribe. Even though you are divided into tribes, you are all children of the jungle. For the jungle spirit, who belongs to which tribe doesn’t matter. For her, separation of tribes doesn’t exist. Her wish is to see an undivided jungle and to see all her children prosper together in peace. This child is proof of her wish to give her blessings to the whole jungle. Kill the hatred you have for each other and join together. Do that, and you shall all receive the blessings of the mother equally,” Kelly said in a firm but compassionate tone.

For a moment, everyone stood quiet, trying to fully comprehend the wishes of the jungle spirit.

One of the elders from the Utumba tribe stepped forward and fell to his knees in front of Kelly.

“Daughter of the jungle. Now I see the error we have done, and in place of all of the Utumba tribe, I beg your forgiveness for our selfishness. Now I understand what you meant by the spirit demanding an offering of life and gold for the blessed child. We will kill our hatred and offer it to the spirit,” The elder said, and all the members of the Utumba tribe joined him and knelt down.

Leopan looked at Kelly as if he couldn't believe she was the same woman he had taken as his wife and fallen in love with. He and Waraka tribe believed that she was special and blessed by the jungle, but this was much more than that. Right in front of his eyes, the most violent tribe in the jungle was kneeling in front of her and pledging to let go of hatred. When he had decided to attack Utumba tribe, the elders believed that even if defeated, the Utumba tribe will hold their grudge and will try to take revenge, which could lead to even more wars. That's why he wanted to kill kebalu the first chance he got and even kill a majority of the warriors too. But Kelly, his beautiful and shy wife, had managed to end all the wars with few of her words. In the time she had been gone, she had become someone more than just blessed by the jungle; she had become a goddess.

Surprising Kelly, Leopan knelt in front of her and said, "The Waraka tribe will offer the gold."

Following Leopan, all the Waraka warriors knelt, presenting Kelly with a view of everyone kneeling before her. It felt surreal but empowering. She felt nervous but also felt the responsibility of having to put all this respect and power into good use.

"Please. Rise, everyone. From now on, Waraka and Utumba tribe will be one family from one hearth. Tend to your wounds and wounded," Kelly said, trying to hide her nervousness.

As if on a cue, members from both sides rose up, dispersed and started tending to their injuries and injured. A group of Utumba warriors carried away Kebalu to be treated. Other than looking physically defeated, he seemed mentally defeated too.

With most of the people's eyes averted from her, Kelly once again looked at Leopan who now looked confused of how to interact with her. She hugged Leopan and said, "Thank you for coming for me. Thank you."

Leopan felt Kelly's tears on his chest and wrapped his arms around her protectively. Even though she was a goddess to them now, he realized that she was still his wife and the mother of his child, and she considers him to be her man.

Leopan had longed for so long to hold his wife once again in his arms and knowing she carries his child within her made it even more satisfying. The long period he had to wait to fulfill his simple dream made it feel so good that he had to fight back some tears that were threatening seep out from his eyes.

"Are you well, my love?" Leopan whispered to Kelly.

"We are well," Kelly replied and pulled away to give Leopan a closer look at her small baby bump.

Leopan gently ran his hand over the smooth swell of Kelly's belly and smiled brightly. He was happy and proud at the same time. His first child was going to be nurtured by a goddess and receive the direct blessing of the jungle spirit.

It was then Kelly noticed the blood marks on her body and realized that, even though not serious, Leopan was covered in injuries from the battle.

“Please, Leopan. Get your wounds taken care of. I’ll make sure the herbs are shared, and everything is under control,” Kelly said, letting go of Leopan.

## **Birth of a goddess.**

Waraka warriors used part of the clearing to quickly put together makeshift huts to house the injured warriors from both sides. Since most of the warriors from Utumba tribe were wounded, Waraka warriors provided most of the labor. Under Kelly's suggestion, the Utumba tribe shared some of their medicinal herbs with their attackers and helped in the treatments. Kelly was thrilled to see the two tribes assisting each other to carry the wounded and treat them. It was shocking to see that two tribes who had been killing each other only an hour ago could let go of their hatred and work together so quickly.

Kelly was busy going around monitoring the treatments and making sure no incident would happen that could break the peace. Her mere presence was now able to enforce peace among these fearsome warriors.

Urula had been mostly quiet, but she made sure to stay by Kelly the whole time. Kelly knew after what had happened and witnessing her stopping a war just from her words, even her closest friend might feel a bit intimidated by her, but Kelly knew Urula enough to feel that there was more to her quietness.

It was then some man called Urula's name and she immediately tensed. As the man approached them limping in a happy mood, Kelly realized that was Urula's husband, Akaku. He had suffered an injury to his leg but didn't seem to be anything major. Kelly was happy for Urula since her husband had also come to rescue her and was safe.

Kelly told Urula to take time talking with her husband and continued walking away, but she realized that as Urula's husband approached her, she was showing an ingenuine smile to him. Knowing that Urula had already developed strong feelings for her new, younger husband, Kelly understood the trepidation in Urula's heart to meet her Waraka husband. So when Urula cut the reunion short and quickly came back to her side, Kelly didn't ask or say anything to Urula about it.

Other than Urula, most of the young women from the Utumba tribe were following Kelly around wherever she went. Even though a peace agreement had been made, such a thing was as alien as for these people as a plane flying in the sky. Being women at the most desirable age, they had reasons and were still afraid of being taken away to Waraka tribe as war trophies. Even the words from a goddess weren't enough for them to feel completely safe. If it wasn't for Kelly, after the victory, Waraka tribe might have taken most of the young women with them as new women for the tribe. So they felt safe in Kelly's presence; no man would dare to insult the words of the spirit right in front of her daughter.

Once everything has settled down, Kelly called in for a meeting between the representatives of each tribe. She had to hurry things up since she knew everything should be settled by the next morning. For the Utumba tribe, the elders and Kebalu joined the discussion that was being held in one of the temporary huts on the ground. Kebalu seemed to have recovered a bit from his injuries but seemed to be still broken from inside. For Waraka tribe, Leopan and two of the eldest warriors attended. It wasn't going to be easy, but Kelly was determined to use her experience as an anthropologist to bring peace to these tribes.

Before the talks began, Kebalu had a question for Leopan.

“How did you arrive here so fast? We didn’t expect you to reach here at least for the next two days using the secret paths.” Kebalu asked.

Leopan had a small smile in his face when he said, “I knew you'd be busy with the secret paths that we might take. So I just used the main path instead. Which was much faster and easier.”

It dawned on Kebalu, Kelly and the elders of the Utumba tribe how Leopan had performed that miracle; he had just outsmarted them and strolled in through the main path while they were busy preparing for an attack from secret paths.

Kebalu hit the soil with his fist in frustration; it was another hit to his pride.

The rest of the talks went through as Kelly acted as the mediator. She wanted to combine the two tribes to form a mega tribe, but that would take a lot of time and effort to come into reality. So, for now, the two tribes agreed to act as allies while still existing as two different tribes. Kelly was more than happy with it as a starting point.

Some of the elders from the Utumba tribe agreed to go back with them to meet the elders of the Waraka tribe and finalize the terms. It was also a show of trust they had on Kelly as the daughter of the jungle spirit. For the first time in the history of the jungle, they were trying out a diplomatic envoy which Kelly was sure that would be the start of a strong connection line between the two tribes.

Even the sulking KEBALU had to agree with his elders as it sounded better than a dream. According to the agreement, with this, Utumba tribe would gain access to the sacred grounds that held gold, which was an impossible task previously even if they had waged an all-out war on Waraka tribe.

All the parties came out of the hut satisfied with the terms, and Kelly was ecstatic that things had turned even better than she had planned. She thought that another good thing about the simple lives these people lead is that it was easy for them to let go of tradition and accept something new if they see enough reason and justification for it.

When Kelly came out, she was happy to find Urula treating the wounds of her husband; it seemed Urula had dealt with her conflicting emotions. Kelly knew Urula would have a hard time when it is time to leave for Waraka tribe tomorrow, and Bintu will feel it worse than Urula; the boy was madly in love with his new wife, and it wasn't a one-sided thing.

When the evening came, Kelly was glad to find both the Waraka and Utumba tribe using the same fire to cook their meals. It was an ultimate show of trust and friendship in the tribal ways. Utumba tribe went out of their way to provide the dinner for their former invaders as a show of gratitude for not destroying their tribe when they had the chance and instead show mercy.

Even though Kelly felt a big relief about being able to bring peace and end this whole mess, there was still another major thing for her that wasn't resolved yet. That evening when she approached Jonathan's cage with Leopon, she was determined to resolve this issue before the morning.

Jonathan had been stuck in his cage, trying to comprehend what was happening around him. In the morning, there was a huge war with people trying to kill each other, and he felt fortunate that none of the flying arrows aimed at the men around his cage had managed to find him. And then, suddenly the war stopped, and now everyone was eating together as if they were throwing a party.

When Jonathan saw Kelly, despite seeing Leopan with her, he was relieved.

“Kelly, what happened here?” Jonathan asked.

Kelly let out a sigh and told, “Leopan came to rescue me and he fought and won,” as if she was pointing out the fact that Jonathan ran away when Kelly had needed his help.

“Oh,” Jonathan said, revealing his shame in the tone.

“Anyway, there’s peace now. These two tribes will not fight again, and I’m going back to Waraka tribe tomorrow,” Kelly said.

“What will happen to me, then? You will surely take me back with you, right?” Jonathan asked worried that without Kelly there, the Utumba tribe won't hesitate to kill him.

Kelly took a moment to gather her thoughts and took a deep breath.

“Jonathan, you have to realize that I’m not your wife anymore. I’m already carrying Leopan’s child in me. I belong with him. If I take you with us, you have to accept the fact that I’m his wife now and not yours. That means you will have to witness me being another man’s woman every day,” Kelly said and added, “Which I’ve come to realize isn’t something you hate,” with a knowing smile, reminding Jonathan of the time him watching Kelly and Kebalu having sex and absolutely enjoying it.

Embarrassingly, the mere thought gave rise to an erection which Jonathan couldn’t hide without clothes.

Kelly laughed a little seeing Jonathan’s reaction, but composed herself back to having a serious look and said, “Look, Jonathan. This will be much more different. If I am to take you back with us, you’ll have to promise that you’ll accept and follow the tribal customs, and prove to me that you have become a better man. Otherwise, I can make arrangements to have you stay with the Utumba tribe or just let you go back into the jungle to continue on your original journey.”

Jonathan didn’t take even a second to make a decision; the only way to ensure his survival was to go back to Waraka tribe with Kelly.

“I will do anything you say, Kelly. Please get me out of this hell. I promise I’ll show you that I’m a changed man,” Jonathan pleaded.

“I hope I’m not making another mistake,” Kelly said and walked away while asking Leopan to set Jonathan free.

When Urula rejoined her, Kelly noticed that she still had conflicted emotions, and she was much quieter than her usual self. Even during dinner time as everyone shared a meal, Urula hardly ate anything and looked distant.

Since Kelly was already too busy with acting her role as the one who upholds the peace, she didn’t get a chance to have a good talk and aks Urula about her troubles.

## Departure.

When the darkness came, the Utumba tribe retreated to their tree house while the Waraka warriors make do with makeshift huts they had built on the ground. But there were still some Utumba warriors on the ground preparing to sleep by the ladder that leads to the tree house.

Kelly was about to Join Leopan in his sleeping platform, but since she has finally gotten some free time, she decided to look for Urula and check on her. Expecting Urula to be with her husband at the hut that was built to house the injured, she went there looking for Urula.

Surprising Kelly, Urula wasn't with her husband, and her husband told Kelly that he was under the impression that Urula was with Kelly. Telling him maybe she was with some other girls, helping the injured, Kelly went out looking for Urula in the clearing.

Kelly was sure that Urula didn't climb onto the treehouse with the Utumba women, so she took a walk near the edge of the clearing assuming Urula might have gone out of the clearing to relieve herself.

As Kelly walked the ring, she came upon the empty cage Jonathan had been in. The cage brought some memories back for her that caused a rush of excitement to run through her body, especially in her loins. Sex with Kebalu had been good; she had loved the rawness and roughness of the manner he had mated with her. But the time she had sex with Kebalu in the view of

this cage; in the view of Jonathan; in the view of her previous husband, indisputably had been the best sex of her life so far. It felt as good enough to be addictive; in fact, she feared she might be already addicted to the rush she had felt at that time. That rush felt kind of similar to the rush she had felt this morning when all of those people knelt before her and treated her as a goddess, but there was something primal and carnal about that rush that made it feel even better than being a goddess. After that day, she had thought much about that incident and had tried to make sense of why it felt so good, but she still couldn't pinpoint a clear reason. So that meant, with Kebalu, and Jonathan in a cage out from her life now, she might not ever get to taste that rush of pleasure ever again.

Kelly smiled to herself, realizing that Urula wasn't the only one having to battle with conflicted thoughts about giving up things that bonded them sexually to Utumba tribe. And it surprised her that her recollections of those delightful memories were so strong and vivid, she could practically hear the moans.

It was then Kelly realized that it wasn't just her imagination, and she was hearing moans coming from the direction of the stone slab she had fucked Kebalu in front of Jonathan. Intrigued, she quietly approached the cage to inspect what the sound was.

Luckily, the moon was present that day, and through a small break in the canopy above the stone slab, moonlight shone onto it as if a spotlight, illuminating the carnal act of two lovers.

It didn't take long for Kelly to notice that it was Urula and Bintu, once again, had snuck out to satisfy their carnal hunger for each other. But this time, things were much different than the other countless times she had seen

them engaged in sex. Since the Waraka tribe has won the war, Urula now rightfully belonged to Waraka tribe and her original husband, Akaku who had fathered two children with her. This whole acting as proper Utumba wives supposed to be a survival act as something to aid their escape back to Waraka tribe. But now, there was no need for such acts, and they have accomplished their target.

So now, Urula having sex with Bintu while her true husband was only a hundred feet away was basically an act of adultery. If exposed, there was a good chance this scandal could affect the fragile peace Kelly has created.

Angered by Urula's selfishness, Kelly wanted to walk in and drag Urula away while talking some sense into her head, but she hesitated. The young man was thrusting his manhood between Urula's spread legs as she hugged him tight with one hand and used the other to cover her mouth in an effort to muffle her erotic moans. They were deep into their union and was oblivious to their surrounding as they indulge in their carnal passions. The sheen of sweat covering the undulating bodies of the lovers made the moonlight bounce off of them, giving off a glow.

The urgency of their thrusting and the passion in their eyes as they looked at each other, hinted Kelly that they are sharing one last fuck before having to be apart forever. It was apparent that just like the young man Bintu was madly in love with Urula, she was also in madly in love with him too.

Kelly pitied her friend. Unlike her, Urula had fallen in love with her Utumba husband, making the current situation an emotional rollercoaster for her. Kelly could also imagine the agony in Bintu's heart from having to give away his new bride whom he had fallen madly in love with.

Kelly turned to walk away, deciding those two unfortunate people in love deserved this last chance of being with each other. She felt the wetness between her legs from being excited by the scene she had seen and the memories it had stirred.

Kelly wondered if she would have taken the chance to fuck Kebalu one last time if given the opportunity. She smiled herself in relief when she realized that she would rather go to Leopan and just sleep in his loving embrace.

As Kelly walked away, she heard Bintu's distant labored grunts, signaling a successful seeding. Urula was a matured woman who should be able to deal with emotional turmoil like this, but Bintu wasn't. She hoped Bintu would find another girl whom he could love as much as he did for Urula, and forget about the emotional pain he was about to go through.

Kelly walked back to where Leopan was lying down on one of the makeshift sleeping mats. Fortunately, it was going to be a clear night, so no one had to worry about building huts good enough to shelter from the rain. Leopan looked at his beloved and beautiful wife's pale skin glow in the soft moonlight, and the swell of her midriff gave more meaning to her beauty and the love he has for her. Despite the pain of numerous wounds bothering him, Leopan stood up, took her hand, and lead her to the sleeping mat with him. With most of the people around sleeping, he didn't hesitate to kiss her soft lips and wrap his hands around her in a loving embrace. It was then he finally felt that his goddess has truly come back to him safe and even more impressive. With her swollen belly pressing onto him between them, he felt closer to Kelly more than ever.

In the loving embrace of her beloved Leopan, Kelly felt safe and relaxed enough to finally let go of the stress and caution and just be her old self. She found herself crying non-stop onto his chest as he gently caressed her head and held her close as if he completely understood what she had been through. Even though she was still in the territory of the Utumba tribe, she felt as if finally home, and she had managed to protect her child. So most of the tears that drenched Leopan's chest were born from happiness. She let all her emotions pour out while enjoying the warmth and the safety she had longed for so long. The release was so great; she didn't notice when she fell asleep.

In the next morning, Kelly woke up to the sound of the other huts being taken down. She found herself alone on the sleeping mat, and the Waraka warriors were taking down all the huts except for the one she was in. She walked out to find Leopan already up and going around, getting things ready for departure.

Some of the girls of Utumba tribe were quick to follow Kelly as she went to the river, and Leopan accompanied her with some of the warriors. Despite the peace agreement, Leopan didn't seem to want to risk losing her again.

After coming back, both tribes enjoyed breakfast together, and the Waraka warriors prepared to leave. A couple of elders from the Utumba tribe was going to join them and visit the elders in the Waraka tribe to finalize the peace terms and patch up the old wounds.

The final meeting before the departure was held on the ground, and the Utumba elders once again expressed their gratitude to Kelly for saving their tribe, and to Waraka warriors for showing mercy even after they had won the war.

Kebalu looked better after the night of rest and seemed devastated to lose so many things he had valued and prided in one day, but he remained quiet and looked more tamed than he used to be. Kelly thought that this lesson of humility might make him a better man in the future.

When the arrival of time to leave, the Utumba tribe seemed to be in a somber mood; some women were even crying. They had witnessed the feat of a goddess that they had considered to belong with them, but now she was leaving.

“Do not worry. If things go as the mother spirit wishes, anyone will be able to come and visit me. Everything will change to better from now on,” Kelly said, trying to console the crying women.

It was then, Urula and Bintu stepped forward together and stood before Kelly. Kelly had been wondering where Urula was the whole morning since she didn't see her after waking up. She didn't like the fact that Urula was standing together with Bintu in front of both tribes while her Waraka husband, Akaku was present too.

“Kelly, I wish to stay with Bintu at the Utumba tribe,” Urula managed to say while looking at the ground.

Kelly saw tears in her friends' eyes as she said that while being strangled by shame and fear. This was the kind of thing she had feared happening when she had witnessed Urula secretly having sex with Bintu previous night.

“What do you mean? Our two children are waiting for you to come. Explain yourself,” Akaku shouted as he came forward.

Leopan stopped Akaku before he could get close to Urula.

Once again, both tribes seemed tense, and Kelly felt the whole peace agreement could be in danger because of Urula’s carelessness.

“Urula, explain,” Kelly said in a firm voice that made Urula look at her.

“I’m... with child,” Urula stammered while crying.

Kelly’s eyes opened big as the realization hit her. She felt stupid for not expecting this obvious thing before. Given how many times Urula had engaged in unprotected sex with Bintu, it shouldn’t be a surprise to hear this.

Just as Kelly, everyone around, including Akaku seemed to have realized the same thing.

According to customs, once a captured woman becomes pregnant with a child from that tribe, her place in that tribe becomes solidified, and she fully becomes a woman of that tribe.

Kelly knew Urula truly loves her two children and husband at Waraka tribe. So she must have thought hard about this decision, which explained her troubled mood in the past few days.

“Are you sure?” Kelly asked, feeling sorry for her dear friend’s plight.

Urula nodded, unable to form words as she was heavily crying now.

“What will I tell our children?” Akaku asked almost pleadingly.

Urula looked at Akaku with her tearful eyes and said, “I’m sorry Akaku. I love all of you. But now I’m responsible for this new life in me. Please forgive me.”

Akaku looked understandably upset, but he seemed to have understood the situation. He let out a big sigh of defeat and told, “I will take good care of our children. With the blessings of the jungle spirit, I wish you a happy life.”

Almost everyone, including people from the Utumba tribe, nodded in acknowledging Akaku. Leopan patted his back while looking very proud of him.

Kelly was also surprised and impressed by how quickly and well Akaku had handled the situation. In the modern world, she would have expected to see so much conflict and violence in a situation like this. Now she almost felt silly for worrying so much about Urula might cause a fight and risk everything.

Urula and Akaku hugged for the last time and exchanged some words in whispers while her tears kept flowing.

After that, Kelly hugged her friend and told her, "I'll join these two tribes so one day you will be with your children again. I promise."

Urula cried loud while hugging her.

Even though it was sad to leave her, Kelly knew Urula would be well taken care of by Bintu and Utumba tribe. Also, she would have a better social status in Utumba tribe in comparison to she had in Waraka tribe because she was going to be respected as the closest friend of the goddess. She thought maybe it was for the best to have one she could trust among the Utumba tribe's influential people; when the time arrives, Urula could be a big help in unifying the two tribes.

As the Waraka group left, Kelly saw Jonathan joining them at the back of the group while trying his best to blend in and stay out of her sight. She looked back one last time at the disappearing tree house of the Utumba tribe; a place she had regarded as a prison one time, but now it was a sight of hope. Kelly had arrived there as a captive, but now she was departing as

a goddess and a victor. She let out a big sigh remembering the things she had endured and overcome on her path to victory.

Kelly pumped her fist and shouted in English, “YES!”, confusing everyone around her.

Kelly just smiled brightly at Leopan when he looked at her confusingly and kept on walking. She couldn't wait to get back to Waraka tribe, her home, and start on her plan to bring peace to these people and the jungle so her children could have a better place to live. If she has to become a goddess to achieve that, she was more than happy to transform herself and become that goddess.

## **Back at home.**

Kelly woke up to the sound of birds as usual and enjoyed the warmth Leopan's body gave against hers. She took a deep breath and thought that this was the best way in the world to wake up.

Kelly felt kind of lazy to get out from the warm and cozy hammock she was sharing with Leopan and step into the cold air of the morning, but a goddess doesn't show laziness, so she climbed out from the hammock while being careful enough not to let Leopan fall in the process. It was a hard process even when she had been in her top physical condition, but trying this with her big and heavy belly in the way was even harder.

It had been nearly four months since the day Kelly had left Utumba tribe and came back to Waraka tribe. She assumed she would give birth to her first child before the next rainy season. She was getting nervous about having to give birth in a place where no modern health care exists, but she was confident that the medicinal knowledge of the tribal women would be enough to have a safe delivery. After all, the mortality rate during childbirth among the tribes was much lower than she had guessed before.

Kelly looked at Leopan inside the hammock as he slept like a baby and wondered how lucky she had been to get such a fine and younger man to be her husband and even the father of her first child. He has had a long and hard hunt the day before, so she assumed he could use a bit more rest.

As Kelly was about to climb down from the tree house, a couple of girls quickly came to support her in climbing down the ladder and accompany her to the river. She now holds a status even above the strong man of the tribe, and she was always accompanied by a couple of girls to help her around. She also knew that whenever she left the clearing of the tree house, warriors would be secretly guarding the surrounding to ensure her safety.

As Kelly came back from the river, she saw Jonathan coming out from the small hut in the clearing; it was built a bit away from the tree house, and since the return, it had been his home.

Kelly was genuinely impressed by Jonathan's change after his return. He wasn't still skilled enough to accompany the warriors in hunting parties and patrols, but he had worked hard in the farming and did whatever he could to help out the tribe.

Jonathan never tried to talk to Kelly unless he was spoken by her once in a while and did his best to be away from her sight as she had asked him. Just as the other members of the tribe, despite knowing the truth about her, he also paid her the same respect as if she was a goddess. Other than that, he also showed respect to Leopan and even had earned his trust.

At first, Kelly had feared that Jonathan might always hate Leopan as the man who stole his wife from him, but Jonathan seemed to have become a different person after his ordeal at Utumba tribe and seemed to be having a friendly relationship with Leopan. It wasn't rare to find Leopan having a friendly conversation about the outside world with Jonathan thanks to his improvement in speaking the native language.

Kelly felt Jonathan had earned a little of her affection due to his good and obedient behavior. So she smiled and told him, “Good morning, Jonathan.”

Jonathan looked a bit surprised at first, but his face was quickly covered in a smile and replied, “Good morning, Kelly.”

It felt a bit strange and nostalgic to hear English after a long time, and she figured Jonathan must have felt the same or even more since this was the first time she had given him a friendly greeting since his betrayal.

Kelly no longer hated Jonathan for his betrayals. She had come into terms that her new life had only become possible because of his betrayals to her. It enabled her to suppress the hatred she had for him. Still, the memories of those betrayals kept her wary of trusting him.

By the time Kelly came back to the tree house, Leopan had woken up was waiting for her at the bottom of the ladder to support her climb up the ladder. She had gotten used to climbing the ladder with her pregnant belly, but nobody wanted to risk an accident.

Things went as usual in the Waraka tribe, and Kelly spent most of her time resting and helping the women in cooking. By midday, a group of warriors arrived from the Utumba tribe, bringing fur and medicinal herbs in exchange for some gold and a couple of new farming tools.

Kelly had introduced the tribe to some tools inspired by modern ones, and Jonathan helped the tribe people in crafting them. Because of the efficiency,

they quickly became popular enough for even the Utumba tribe to offer to trade goods for them.

Kelly had introduced the concept of trading to the two tribes in an attempt to improve the quality of life and strengthen their relations. At least once a week, a group from either tribe visited the other with goods to trade and messages. Kelly was glad to hear that Urula was doing fine with Bintu at Utumba tribe, and her pregnancy was progressing well. Kelly asked the Utumba warriors to let her know that Urula's two children in Waraka were doing very well, and she was personally looking after them.

Kelly looked from atop the tree house as the group of Utumba warriors disappeared into the jungle with their traded goods. Leopan came from behind her and put his hand on her shoulder while saying, "I never dreamed of a time we could be so friendly with Utumba. Thanks to you, now our children will have better lives than us."

"This is from uniting just two tribes. I want all four tribes to unite and get rid of fighting forever," Kelly said while genuinely happy from Leopan's praises.

"And I'll always be there to support you to make your dreams come true. I also want to see the jungle you create for our children," Leopan said while placing his hand over the roundness of her belly, feeling the movements of his child inside.

Kelly placed her hand over his and gave him a quick and secret kiss, which brought a bright smile from him.



## **Signs of change.**

With the pregnancy, Kelly felt her hormones starting to act up and found herself unusually aroused and longing for sex. Luckily, Leopan was a virile enough man who was up to the task and always performed above her expectations in keeping her sexually satisfied. Almost every day at night, he made love to her within the privacy of their hammock, but due to her pregnancy and lack of space, they were limited to only the spooning position. Since she was the goddess and Leopan was the strong man, they were always either busy during the daytime. So it became harder for Kelly and Leopan to sneak into the jungle. Still, once in a while, they did manage to sneak out during the evening for a much-needed session of outdoor sex, which enabled them to be more adventurous in their lovemaking.

During these outside sessions, Leopan loved to receive oral sex from Kelly, and she loved to be on top and ride him to orgasm after orgasm. Kelly felt that after her time being with KEBALU, she had come to love being on top and in control of her lover. Still, she felt something was missing from the ultimate pleasure she had felt during her time at the Utumba tribe. Kelly didn't understand whether if it was the feeling of dominating a man like KEBALU that wasn't as gentle as Leopan or doing it in the presence of Jonathan. Either way, she didn't want to actively seek out that pleasure since she felt she already has more than enough to be content and satisfied.

One day, while lying in the hammock with Kelly after having sex, Leopan told her in whispers that he had been talking with Jonathan a lot, and Jonathan had told him about his life with her before coming to the jungle.

Kelly looked at Leopan worriedly and wondered if her decision to bring Jonathan back with them had indeed ended up being a wrong decision.

Leopan assured her that there was nothing to worry about, and he understands everything. She was now his woman, and the mother of his child; that was all that mattered to him.

Leopan also said that Jonathan admitted his wrongdoings and begged for his forgiveness. Jonathan had also told that he was glad Kelly was now happy and he was thankful to Leopan for being a much better husband to her than he had ever been.

Hearing that from Leopan made Kelly feel that Jonathan might really have become a better person, and she had made the right decision in bringing him back.

“You should forgive him and start talking to him,” Leopan finally said, and Kelly told him that she would think on it.

A few days later, while Jonathan was having a rest after tilling the soil near the edge of the clearing, Kelly approached him and talked.

“I heard from Leopan what you’ve been talking about. I’m glad that you two are in good terms,” Kelly said while sitting down on the other side of the log Jonathan was sitting on and asked the girl who had been following her to go back to the tree house and check on Urula’s two children.

“He’s a nice guy. He doesn’t treat me like some alien and pretend that I don’t exist,” Jonathan said and realized that Kelly could take it negatively, “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean about you. I meant all the other people in the tribe. They distrust an outsider like me; for good reasons. You have the right to distrust me more than anyone else. So I have no right to complain about that. It’s just, I feel in debt to Leopan for treating me like a normal person and even forgive me for all the bad things I have committed. As ironic as it may sound, he might be the only friend I have in this jungle.”

Kelly remained quiet for a bit, smiled, and replied, “It seems Leopan also have come to trust you and even starting to see you as a friend. He’s the one who asked me to talk with you. You must have made quite the impression on him.”

Jonathan laughed a little and said, “I have to thank him later for this.”

Kelly looked at Jonathan once again from top to bottom as if to confirm that he indeed has become a different and better man.

“Even if isn’t you, I can trust Leopan’s judgment,” Kelly said and asked Jonathan, “So, how are you, Jonathan? How’s your life here?”

Jonathan took a deep breath and looked at the farming work he had done, “I’m getting used to it. I feel as if my soul gets purified every day I spend here working with the soil and plants. It’s almost therapeutic compared to the life in the outside world. I guess a simple life leads the way to a simple mind.”

Jonathan smiled as if he was smiling at himself.

“Anyway, how are you, Kelly? When is it due?” Jonathan asked while looking at the round of her belly.

“I’m doing very good. If you haven’t noticed, I have become a goddess,” Kelly said, and both of them ended up laughing together.

“As for the due date, I guess it will be about couple more months. The elder women are already gathering herbs and stuff needed for the delivery. I’m sure I’ll be fine in their care,” Kelly said.

“I’m glad to hear that. I’m happy for you, Kelly. I truly do. Finally, you get to realize your dream, which I had been stopping you from,” Jonathan said with a sad impression.

Kelly looked at Jonathan with a questioning manner and asked, “Are you sure that you are alright with your wife giving birth to the baby of another man?”

“I had my chance with you, and I messed that up. Now you are the wife of another man: a much better man. So I am happy for both you and Leopan. For some reason, seeing you being happy and treated the right way by him makes me realize my faults,” Jonathan said with a sincere expression.

Kelly quickly wiped away a tear from her eyes and stood up.

“Thank you for talking with me, Kelly. You have no idea how much this means to me,” Jonathan said.

“It seems I made the right decision,” Kelly said as she turned and walked away.

## **Confession.**

For the next few days, Kelly made a habit of having a conversation with Jonathan at least once a day; sometimes, she even joined in when Jonathan and Leopan were having one. She realized that the more she talked with her changed ex-husband, the more she felt at peace. He was quickly becoming a good friend of Kelly and Leopan.

One day, Kelly was having a casual conversation with Jonathan on the same log she had had the first conversation with him. That place gave them some privacy, which made her feel at ease when talking with him.

“So, It looks like you will be stuck here with us for some time. Ever wondered about having one of these nice native girls give you company and take care of your needs?” Kelly asked Jonathan.

“I don’t feel like that toward any of the women here. Even if I do, none of the women here would even directly look at a stranger like me,” Jonathan said in a defeated tone.

Kelly remained silent for a while and asked, “So do you take care of yourself now?”

Kelly didn't feel uncomfortable talking about sex-related stuff with Jonathan since he used to be her husband.

"I try to, but for some reason I can't seem to, you know?...finish," Jonathan said, appearing embarrassed.

"But, at the Utumba tribe, while in that cage, you didn't have that kind of problem. I mean, I saw you when...when," Kelly struggled to mention the time she had sex with Kevalu like a wanton woman in front of Jonathan.

"I know," Jonathan said, realizing Kelly's struggle.

"I too don't understand why, but I feel something in mind broke during my time in that hell. Day after day, people had sex in front of me while ignoring me as if I was some wild animal. Covered in filth and touching my self to the sight of those people having sex, I indeed made myself feel like some animal. With nothing to do, my whole head was filled with sexual things and imagining what it would be like to feel the warmth of a woman again while people kept having sex in front of me as if they were teasing me and driving me mad, day after day. I was like a starving animal being driven to insanity by having mouth-watering food just an inch away from its reach," Jonathan said, and he was hugging himself while shaking as if he was at the edge of a mental breakdown just by remembering those times.

Kelly placed a hand on Jonathan's shoulder; it was the first time she had touched him since she had become 'Leopan's woman.

“Oh my god. I didn’t know you went through torture like that. I’m sorry, Jonathan. Even I acted like that in front of you, adding to your suffering,” Kelly said while shedding tears.

Jonathan calmed himself after a moment and said, “No, don’t be sorry, Kelly. Now I think I was thrown into that hell to repent for the sins of being unfaithful to you during our marriage. Anyway, you doing that at that time came to me as a blessing. Until you had sex with that guy in front of me, I was stuck in that vicious circle. I had become unable to have an erection without watching other people have sex, and even then, I had trouble finishing myself before they were done. I was about to lose my mind completely, but that day witnessing you having sex like that made me break out of that mental prison. That day, watching you behaving like that made me realize you were the most beautiful thing in the world. Watching the woman that used to be my wife experiencing that much pleasure was the ultimate beauty to me and the way you just took that pleasure from that guy made me feel like you were doing it for me. As if you were showing me what I had given up. As if you were teaching me a lesson. That was erotic enough for me to orgasm without even touching myself. It was that powerful erotic feeling that broke me out of that cycle and focused my fascination only to you, giving me a chance at concentrating those feelings and control them. The ordeal left me with some damage, but you are the one who saved me from going insane. I am thankful to you for that.”

Kelly looked at Jonathan with shocked eyes as if she couldn’t comprehend everything he had said.

“I’m not trying to seduce you, Kelly. I don’t deserve you anymore. You are in my heart as the most desirable and beautiful thing in the world. Now I look at you like a teenager who is in love with his favorite actress. I adore you, I love you, I worship you, but I also know that I’ll never have you. You are the bright light in my world that guides me towards the right path. No

other woman can fill in the position you have in my heart. And I doubt I can satisfy a woman ever again with my condition. So I'm fine with watching you being happy and treated right. That gives me enough satisfaction to forget the sexual needs I have," Jonathan said in a tone as if he was at peace.

Kelly couldn't stop her tears or her crying. She hugged him and walked away without saying a word.

## **Forgiveness and healing.**

A couple of days later, Kelly and Leopan, hand in hand, approached Jonathan at his hut. Even though it was appropriate for a married woman to enter another man's hut while being accompanied by her husband, it was the first time they have done that. So Jonathan was surprised.

Jonathan welcomed them and waited for either of them to say something.

Kelly seemed like she wanted to say something but struggled to say it.

Leopan took the initiative and said, "Jonathan, we have something important to discuss with you. I think it would be best if Kelly explains this to avoid any misunderstandings due to language."

Jonathan looked at Kelly questioningly.

Kelly finally cleared her throat and said, "I have talked with Leopan about what you have gone through during your time as a captive and the problem you have down there. He also feels sorry for you."

Jonathan looked a bit confused, but said, “Thank you for understanding,” to Leoapan.

“That’s not all,” Kelly interrupted and said, “he asked if there was anything we could do to help you, and I suggested something which he agreed with.”

“Really? What is that?” Jonathan asked, confused, and part hopeful.

“We decided that if you agree, sometimes to have sex in front of you and see if that would help with your condition,” Kelly said while getting a little red in her face.

It took a few moments for it to sink into Jonathan’s head.

Jonathan asked Leoapan, “You would really do that for me?” as if he still couldn’t believe it.

“Yes, my friend. Kelly is still a bit hesitant, but I think it’s worth trying,” Leoapan said, smiling.

Jonathan grabbed Leoapan’s other hand and started shaking it hard while saying, “Thank you. Thank you so much. I won’t even make a sound to disturb you. I promise,” overly excited.

Kelly felt as excited as Jonathan but didn't show it. With her pregnancy, sneaking into the jungle for a sex session had become even harder, and she was in real need of some sex outside of that constricting hammock. Other than that, even the possibility of trying to achieve the ultimate pleasure she had felt before by having sex in front of Jonathan was more than enough incentive to try it.

Kelly and Leopan looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

“We'll come tonight after everyone has gone to bed,” Kelly said before leaving with Leopan.

Jonathan felt a stiffness in his penis in expectation after a long time. Seeing that he should renew the bedding of his sleeping platform, Jonathan quickly went out to gather the needed material. Jonathan was going to prepare the hut for his ex-wife, and her new husband to engage in sex in front of him. In his old life, he would have been humiliated and angered by this situation, but now he was struggling to contain his excitement for the opportunity.

That night, Kelly and Leopan arrived at Jonathan's hut and was surprised to find it has changed. There was a door to it made from a large piece of tree bark. Kelly called out for Jonathan in a low voice, and he opened the door looking as if he had been waiting a long time for them.

Then, Kelly noticed that Jonathan had lit up a small beeswax candle inside that showed he had made a bigger sleeping platform and a small bench in the corner where he could sit and watch. She had expected to do this in

relative darkness but quickly got over her trepidations; after all, she was there to give a show, and the light would make it even more intense.

Kelly stepped into the hut with Leopan, and Jonathan closed the door behind them, guaranteeing their privacy.

Leopan look around the inside of the hut and said, “I like what you have done.”

“Thank you. I wanted to make it comfortable for you two as best as I could,” Jonathan said with a smile.

Leopan looked at Kelly as if to ask whether it was time to start, and she nodded in agreement.

Kelly looked at Jonathan and felt a rush of blood, giving her whole body a blush. She slowly untied her top straw skirt, unveiling her transformed breasts due to the pregnancy. She could hear Jonathan’s intake of breath from seeing her uncovered breasts. The size of her breasts had increased by at least a cup size, and her usually pink nipples and areolas had become larger and brown. Her round belly made her breasts appear even bigger and fuller.

Jonathan’s brain struggled to comprehend this was the same body he had seen naked countless times before.

Then, taking another deep breath, Kelly took off her lower straw skirt, getting fully naked. Due to lack of shaving tools in the jungle, a patch of golden strands now covered her loins, giving her a small sense of decency.

Joining Kelly, Leopan took off his penis sheath, sending shivers down Jonathan's spine. It was true that Kelly was now the woman of another man, but to the outside world, she was still his legal wife. The reality of the situation that she and another man was now naked and about to engage in sex was starting to sink in, and Jonathan felt a rush of blood in loins and felt a need to take a seat as his legs become weak.

Jonathan felt glad he had the foresight to build a sitting place because he barely managed to sit before his knees gave out at the sight of Kelly kneeling on the ground and taking the dark cock into her mouth without any foreplay as if she was in a hurry.

Jonathan joined Leopan in a gasp of pleasure as Kelly's head started to move, and sounds of wet suction filled the room. Jonathan had received few blow-jobs from Kelly during their marriage, and he had considered her skill to be below average at that time. After all, there were many young office girls, and wives of ambitious employees who were experts at sex and seduction, willingly to service him every day; a conservative wife had no chance at competing with them.

But now, the way Kelly was pleasuring this young, native man reminded Jonathan of some of the best blow-jobs he had ever received. The way her cheeks sucked in from the power of suction, the way her hands incorporated into the pleasuring and the moans and the eye contacts were all telltale signs of a superb blow-job. He thought that even Mandy, the wife of the assistant manager of sales, who had been very popular among the executives and had

become a legend through her oral skills, would find Kelly a worthy challenge.

Seeing how Leopon was lost in pleasure and how Kelly was doing her best to pleasure him, Jonathan felt a pang of jealousy and admiration, but that only gave more rise to his erection. He took off the penis sheath he had been wearing as the only form of clothing and quietly put it away.

Feeling his penis has already reached a full erection for the first time in months, Jonathan thought that he would even be willing to sell his soul for a chance at having Kelly's soft lips around his hardness. But he knew he was hoping for too much and wrapped his fingers around the erection and started stroking it, enjoying the sensation it brought.

When Leopon's hardness started to throb a little inside her mouth, Kelly pulled her mouth. There were so many things she wanted to do that night, and she didn't want him wasting a load in her mouth so early on.

Kelly had been watching from the corner of her eyes how Jonathan was reacting. The sight of him being wholly mesmerized and stroking his erection while watching her perform oral sex on Leopon was turning her on so much that she was already dripping between her legs; she was starting to feel that strange feeling she had been searching for months.

Kelly went to the edge of the sleeping platform, bent down and placed her hands on the bedding, presenting her dripping and ready sex to Leopon. While doing this, she also made sure to angle her body in a way that offered the best view of her inviting sex to the eager eyes of her ex-husband.

At the feeling of Leopan's manhood sliding into her warm depths, Kelly let out an erotic moan, and suddenly heard Jonathan's desperate groans and heavy breaths. She turned her around to see the sight of Jonathan's penis oozing out semen as if from a leaking faucet; the man who had claimed to have trouble even having a proper erection was having a premature ejaculation just from the sight of his wife being penetrated by another man. That made her feel shocked, flattered, and extremely excited, resulting in having a small orgasm that surprised Leopan who had his hard dick inside her and felt the tremors of her orgasm.

Encouraged by Kelly's orgasm, Leopan started to pistoning in and out of her flooding sex, creating obscene wet sounds.

Jonathan couldn't believe he had just orgasmed at the sight of Leopan's dark-spear disappearing between Kelly's wet folds. He had desperately wanted to delay, and enjoy the rare opportunity even more, but months worth of pent up desire had been too much. He almost fainted from pleasure as he had felt the inside of his penis almost burn as the thick molten lava traveled up the shaft and just flowed out.

The release felt heavenly to Jonathan, but he agonizes over the fact that it didn't feel like a real orgasm where he gets to enjoy the feeling of the pressure being built inside and semen shooting out with force. The last time he had an orgasm months ago also was by witnessing Kelly being fucked by that large man and that time too, his semen had just dribbled out without giving him the full satisfaction. He felt disappointed about cumming early and wasting this opportunity Kelly and Leopan had given him.

Jonathan watched in a daze as the dark ass, and the sack of balls move in a fast rhythm, creating wet suction sounds in time with Kelly's sexy moans and gasps. In the dim light, he could see her baby bump from between Leopans legs, her long and shapely white legs. He realized that it was a single sperm that had been swimming inside those swinging testicles of this native man was now being nurtured and growing inside his wife's womb.

Suddenly, Jonathan felt a tingle in his loin and looked down to find his penis, still wet with semen from his previous orgasm, starting to grow once again in size and stiffness.

Kelly stopped Leopan and pulled herself away from him, releasing his cock with a wet sound. The mini orgasm she had convinced her that she must try to seek that ultimate pleasure she had felt months ago. Kelly felt a fire rise within her as a more dominating personality rose within her. She had been trying to bring that personality out while having sex with Leopan but had failed to do so. But just by witnessing Jonathan orgasming, she felt a spark being lit in her that gave birth to a flame similar to a one she's been searching.

When Kelly turned around to face Leopan, he took a step back after seeing the fire in her eyes. He had seen her being consumed by a passion and change her shy demeanor during sex, but this was different. It was as if he was looking into the eyes of a different woman. He felt that the fire within her eyes could burn him.

"Lie down," Kelly said, using the dialects akin to a command.

Leopan was surprised by having his wife talk to him in that tone, but felt his body automatically move to her command. He felt paralyzed lying on that bed as she kept her gaze locked onto his like a tigress and straddle him. With one hand, she guided his hardness into her and sat down on his lap, completely engulfing it in her fiery warmth.

In this position, Leopan loved the view it gave of Kelly's breasts and her swollen belly. In the last couple of times, she had urged him to try this position, he liked touching her breasts and belly as she moved atop him, but he didn't like the lack of control he had.

This time too, Leopan moved his hands to her inviting and big breasts, but with surprising strength, Kelly grabbed his hands from his wrists and pinned them down to the bed while leaning her body in to use the weight of her upper body to keep them down.

Leopan was taken back by Kelly's change, but didn't resist; it was almost as if he couldn't resist. Then she started moving her hips in a wavelike motion, and he realized that this was much different than the previous times they have had sex in this position; he was immediately forced to surrender to the pleasure and her control. Her eyes and body language said she was in control, and there were no negotiations.

Leopan rested his head back on the bedding and closed his eyes, getting lost in the sensation of feeling ripples of pressure running along his shaft while deeply embedded in warm heaven. It felt different to just let go of the control and surrender to someone else; someone he loves and trusts; someone who could make him surrender.

Kelly was facing Jonathan as she had her body leaned in and ground her hips against Leopan's pelvis. Jonathan could only imagine what kind of heaven the native man's phallus was in. He couldn't see either of their faces because Kelly's golden tresses were hanging down from around hers and his face. He wished he could see her face because he longed to see her eyes when they were full of passion.

Suddenly, with a loud moan, Kelly whipped her head back, sending her long hair flying back, exposing her lust-filled face and looked straight at him with a piercing stare that penetrated deep into his soul. It was then Jonathan noticed her blue eyes glowing with a fire he knew well and had been dreaming about in the past months.

Jonathan watched from the corner of that dimly lit room, as the mysterious woman he had seen that day through the bars of his former hell. This woman wasn't Kelly whom he had known for years or even when she had walked through the door this night. This was a woman he had seen only once before and had fallen in lust with to the point his body has stopped reacting to other women. This was the woman who had a fire inside her that commanded control and passion. She was as dangerous as fire and as addictive as a drug. She was his dream woman — a goddess who resides within his shy and beautiful wife.

As Kelly fucked Leopan, she kept her eyes locked on with Jonathan's, giving him a feeling that she was partially fucking him instead. He felt as if the fire in her eyes is feeding energy into him that went down straight to his loins. Within seconds, his penis was once again standing in full attention, and throbbing with his heartbeat.

Jonathan was unable to break his stare from Kelly's to even look at the mesmerizing swing of her breasts. He moved his hand to his erection in hopes of giving it some physical stimulation, but she shook her head to say no, and he felt his hand become paralyzed and fall limp.

Inside the humid hut, Kelly's pale skin was starting to get covered by a layer of perspiration, and her body glistened in the candlelight. The smell of sex filled the small room, and Jonathan began to breathe hard due to the onslaught to all his senses except the touch. Being deprived of contact while being subject to such erotic inputs made all those inputs amplify.

Kelly increased the swing of her hips and finally sat upright and let go of Leopan's hands to brace her breasts and her swollen belly for the rough ride. Then she closed her eyes and started to ride the young man beneath her as fast as her pregnant belly allowed.

Suddenly, underneath Kelly, Leopan roared and started to desperately thrust his hips upward as his whole body tensed and shuddered. Jonathan knew the man had reached his limits was now pouring his soul into her as her payment for the pleasure she had given him.

Feeling her lover reach orgasm within her, Kelly let out a moan that was almost a shriek, threw her head back, and started shuddering.

Jonathan looked down at his penis to find a dribble of semen running down from his deflating erection in a string until it pooled on the ground. Once again, he had failed to have a proper ejaculation, but he felt drained of months of pent up desires.

Jonathan had to give props to Leopan since he knew he wouldn't have lasted nearly that long if he had been subjected to such sex. After all, he had orgasmed twice in that time, and the last one was without even touching himself.

At the end of that mind-numbing orgasm, Kelly felt the fire that had possessed her starting to dwindle, and she was falling onto Leopan when he quickly caught her and gently laid her down on the bed.

All three of them in the hut were breathing hard and recovering from their orgasms. Kelly turned and gave Leopan a long, loving kiss as if she was thanking him, and then gave Jonathan a bright and a little embarrassed smile.

Jonathan's heart ached a little at the sight of Kelly lovingly kissing Leopan. There was so much love in that kiss and remembered she used to kiss him the same way in the first years of their relationship. At that time, he had taken her love for granted and had betrayed her so many times. But now, he longed to be kissed like that by her that he would give up anything for that.

Jonathan realized that he had missed his chance a long time ago, and he doesn't deserve her love again. So when Kelly gave him that smile, he was more than happy that she was giving him at least that much affection which he doesn't deserve.

After resting a little bit more, Kelly got up and got dressed. When Leopan also got up, Jonathan tried to get up and found his legs still too weak.

Leopan came to him and asked if he was alright, and he said yes.

Leopan smiled, put his hand on Jonathan's shoulder, and said, "Thank you, friend. I've never seen Kelly be like that. We should do this again soon."

Jonathan saw Kelly's face become bright red from what Leopan had said.

"I'm the one who should be thanking. You two can come here anytime you wish," Jonathan said, feeling grateful to Leopan and Kelly.

Then Kelly and Leopan went out with hand in hand, and Kelly closed the door since Jonathan still wasn't able to stand.

As Kelly closed the door, she once again looked at Jonathan and said, "Thank you, Jonathan," before closing the door completely.

Jonathan didn't understand why she thanked him. After all, she and Leopan are the ones helping and doing him a favor. But he was happy to hear that from her.

While walking back to the ladder, Kelly had to hold onto Leopan for support because she still felt weak in her legs. She would have preferred to rest a bit longer in Jonathan's hut, but she was still concerned about someone from the tribe might get worried about Leopan and Kelly being on the ground for too long at night and come looking for them.

Leopan helped Kelly climb the ladder and found a couple of people had indeed been waiting for them to come back. Leopan told them that they were doing some ritual at the presence of the pale man to make sure the tribe is protected from any evil spirits. Leopan's lie worked well because the main reason the tribe people were avoiding getting too close to Jonathan was that they believed outsiders bring evil spirits with them into the jungle.

Kelly was impressed by Leopan's cleverness and smiled a bit, remembering the ritual they had done. Both of them quickly got onto their hammock to avoid disturbing others anymore.

Kelly felt extremely relaxed and content as she laid on her side while facing Leopan. She thanked Leopan in a whisper and kissed him. She thought she was starting to love him even more after what had just happened. She has finally felt the same way she had felt when having sex with Kembalu at the Utumba tribe. She had been getting worried that she might have unknowingly forged a unique attachment with Kembalu, but this night had confirmed that with Leopan and Jonathan, she could recreate the same fire that drives her wild. With Leopan suggestion to continue doing this with Jonathan, Kelly felt her body already getting excited in anticipation.

Kelly started stroking Leopan's shaft, knowing by experience that he could easily orgasm more than once in one night.

Leopan needed no further invitations.

"The goddess wasn't satisfied?" Leopan asked while smiling.

“The goddess was satisfied, now you wife needs some loving,” Kelly said while laughing a bit and turnaround, moving her pregnant belly away and offering him more convenient access to her sex in spooning position.

Kelly let out a gasp of relief when Leopan’s shaft glided smoothly into her vagina that was already full of seeds from the previous session. He gently put his hand over her belly as if he was cradling his child in her womb, and gently made love to her with slow and smooth thrusts while whispering into her ears how much he had loved seeing her take command and being full of lust.

Kelly shuddered and moaned softly; a gentle loving to soothe her body and mind after that fiery and kinky sex was exactly what she needed.

## **Pushing the boundaries.**

In the next few weeks, Kelly and Jonathan got into a habit of visiting Jonathan's hut at night at least once or twice a week; they couldn't have enough of it. Among the three, Kelly seemed to be the one enjoying it the most. Her favorite thing to do was to mount and ride Leopan's hard cock while watching Jonathan pleasure himself in total ecstasy. Other than that, they would have sex in different positions her baby bump still allowed, and she enjoyed those too while making sure to tease Jonathan in an almost sadistic way. Every time she engaged in sex with Leopan in the presence of Jonathan, something seemed to switch on in her brain that turned her into a nymphomaniac dominatrix. Leopan sometimes had to step up his game to wrestle control from her when she became too obsessed with sex and become too active for a pregnant woman at her third trimester. At those times, Leopan had to pin her down to the sleeping platform and fuck her until she orgasmed and calmed down.

Jonathan also was having a good time and was regularly getting to witness his beautiful, pregnant wife fucking or getting fucked by a man properly built for the purpose. Jonathan had actually become a slave to the pleasure he gets from being cuckolded by the wild woman Kelly transforms into; that seemed to be the only thing that could trigger an orgasm from his broken sexuality. He wasn't still able to have a proper orgasm as his semen would just ooze out from his penis, but being able to release his sperm at all was saving him from sinking further into sexual frustration.

Other than their improved sex life, Kelly and Leopan were getting closer and friendlier with Jonathan. Kelly was surprised and happy to see that the friendship between Leopan and Jonathan was quickly developing. When

Leopan was free, he always found some time to check on Jonathan and have a good chat with him. He even took Jonathan with him for a few short hunts nearby the tree house.

When Kelly asked Leopan about it, he told her that if he could trust his woman with another man, he could trust that man to be a good friend too; a point which Kelly had to agree.

Kelly too started to feel at ease and trusting towards Jonathan. She was beginning to believe he had changed to be a better man; a man she had hoped him to be when she had fallen in love with him all those years ago. Due to this, she also found herself having a friendly discussion with Jonathan at least once a day and the people in the tribe were getting used to seeing the outsider being close with Kelly and Leopan which was encouraging them to start trusting him.

One day, Kelly and Leopan were lying down in their hammock after one of their secret visits to Jonathan's hut. They had become confident enough to spend longer in Jonathan's hut and, this time, they have had their fill of sex for one night and were lying down and talking about things.

Kelly asked Leopan what makes him enjoy this deal with Jonathan and why he was even going through this; after all, Kelly already belongs to him, and he could easily choose not to have another pair of eyes in the room while he enjoys her. He told her that it was mainly the transformation she goes through in that situation that he enjoys the most. Also, in a strange manner, he was enjoying the fact that it was he who was in control and chose to let Jonathan, the man Kelly used to belong to, join them and enjoy her beauty; it made him feel that he has control over Kelly and Jonathan in an unconventional and powerful way.

Kelly laughed a little and told Leopan that the way he explained about having control over her and Jonathan sexually strangely excited her too, and suggested that, next time, he should experiment by trying to exact his control by telling her to do something.

Leopan laughed and agreed to think about it.

A couple of days later, Kelly and Leopan were once again inside Jonathan's hut, having sex in front of him. Leopan had managed to make Kelly give up her favorite position of riding him and was thrusting into her in the doggy style while facing Jonathan. After the last discussion with Kelly about being in control, even while she's in her wild state, she seemed to respond well to Leopan's commands.

Leopan watched how Jonathan stroked his erection to the timing of Kelly was being fucked. Jonathan looked wholly lost in the pleasure of seeing her writhe and moan from the thrusts her sex was receiving.

It was then Leopan got an idea and got a mischievous smile on his face. Kelly had recommended him experimenting by exacting his control, and he thought of a way to try it in a way that would benefit everyone in the room. He felt mischievous because Kelly would have never agreed to it if she had been in her usual self, but with her mind wild and in lust at this moment, there was a good chance she would.

Leopan looked down at Kelly's disheveled hair, sweat covered back and the round and full ass pushing against him as she desperately tried to trigger her

third orgasm of the night. He realized it was the time and asked Jonathan to walk up and stand in front of Kelly.

At first, Jonathan looked confused and looked at Kelly for any signs of objections, but her hair covered her face, and she just continued thrusting her body back and moaning.

With unsure steps, Jonathan got close to the rutting pair. For nearly three weeks, while Kelly and Leopan were engaged in sex, he had never left his designated sitting platform. At a safe distance from the bed, he had tried to erase his presence from the room, but now, for the first time, he was inches away from Kelly: the most desirable woman on earth to him; close enough to feel the heat radiating from her aroused body.

“Suck his manhood,” Leopan said in a commanding voice, and both Kelly and Jonathan visibly tensed up.

Jonathan was horrified and looked at Leopan to make sure he wasn't making a joke at a bad time. He knew if pushed too much, Kelly wouldn't hesitate to end this whole arrangement and leave both men blue-balled.

From the look and the nod Leopan gave, Jonathan realized he hadn't been joking, and that made him even more anxious. Then he looked down at Kelly's face which was near and at level with his pelvis and was terrified to find her head turned up towards him and her blue eyes looking at him through her hair. Since her face was still hidden behind the veil of hair, he couldn't judge how mad she really was.

Time froze for Jonathan as he was trapped by Kelly's stare and waited for her to stop everything.

"Do it!" Leopan said out loud while delivering a sharp thrust from his hips that made Kelly yelp.

Jonathan watched frozen as Kelly brought up one of her hands and parted her hair away, revealing her face to him. It was then he realized that the face Kelly had was nothing related to an expression of anger; it was a face of lust, and her eyes seemed to be out of focus and glazed.

Then with that same hand, Kelly grabbed Jonathan's erection and led it towards her partially opened and inviting lips. Jonathan felt as if his heart was about to jump out of his throat and before he could brace for what was about to happen, his penis was engulfed in a hot and watery heaven that laid behind her red lips.

"Ooooh dear god!" Jonathan almost cried in a shuddering and crackling voice while having a hard time making sure this was indeed a reality and not a dream.

Then Kelly started moving her head and sucking in time with Leopan's cock fucking her from behind, and Jonathan felt as if she was sucking out his soul through his penis; he was in heaven. He couldn't believe how good it felt inside Kelly's mouth as she entirely took his erection inside her mouth and used both her throat and tongue to massage his length while moaning on it that sent vibrations all the way to his balls.

Leopan felt a wave of energy rushing through his body that ended up at his loins and made his erection harder and larger. The sight of his woman being spit roasted was a whole different level of arousal he had never experienced or imagined. And the feeling that made it even better was the fact that it was happening because of his command, and the effect it had on Kelly was apparent from the way her vagina had started grabbing and pulsating around his erection right after her taking Jonathan into her mouth.

Leopan felt a need boiling inside his scrotum as Kelly's sex started milking his shaft, alerting her oncoming orgasm.

Jonathan's whole body was twitching in pleasure, and he was barely staying conscious. This was the most pleasure he had ever felt in his life, and he didn't dare to miss even a single moment of this wonderful thing happening to him. He desperately wanted to touch the woman who was gifting him this level of pleasure, but he forced his hands behind him because he had never received the permission to do that from Leopan or Kelly.

Then, Jonathan started feeling a building pressure in his loins that kept increasing that for a moment he was worried something might burst inside. Then came an explosion that made him feel as if every cell in his body was exploding in a chain reaction. Jonathan's whole body shook as he howled and wept, experiencing a proper orgasm after such a long time.

When Kelly felt the first spurts of Jonathan's sperm hitting the back of her throat, her body was triggered and experienced an orgasm that had been brewing for some time. At the same time, she felt the big cock in her vagina response to her orgasm and started filling her with warmth. The feeling of being filled at once from both sides sent her into a series of multiple orgasms that sent her over the edge.

After the room was filled with orgasmic throes of three people experiencing one of their strongest orgasms in life, everything fell into relative silence. Kelly was lying on the bed, barely conscious while coughing out thick semen and leaking some more from her sex. Leopan was lying on the bed facing the other way, breathing hard while having a satisfying grin on his face. On the floor, laid Jonathan's unconscious body.

The next day, Leopan and Jonathan were having quite a serious discussion while sitting at their usual secluded sitting place near the farming fields.

After everyone had regained their senses, Kelly had looked conflicted and mad. She had put on her clothes and had gone out without saying anything. Leopan had to run after her with his penis sheath barely fastened on him to prevent her from trying to climb the ladder all by herself.

She hadn't even talked with or even properly looked in the face at either Leopan or Jonathan since then.

"I did a stupid thing, Jonathan. I should have discussed that with her before trying it," Leopan said, clearly upset about himself.

"It was my fault too. I shouldn't have jumped on it without getting a clear word from Kelly," Jonathan said.

“No, it wasn’t your fault. I told you to do it. I got lost in the moment,” Leopon said.

“Ok, we are both idiots. That much is clear. But the problem is Kelly is mad, and you are the only one who can do something about it. I’m sure Kelly must be hating me once again,” Jonathan said in a troubled tone.

“I’m sorry, Jonathan. I messed up what you had going too,” Leopon said.

“No, I never deserved the kindness you two showed me. So this is nothing you should apologize for,” Jonathan said, noticing that Leopon was even more distressed about Jonathan than himself.

Jonathan has had many experiences with Kelly when she had been mad, but for Leopon, this was the first time he had managed to make her mad at him.

It was then, Kelly walked up to them, and both Leopon and Jonathan froze up trying to figure out what to say to her. She watched their struggle with a blank expression and arms crossed over her chest as if she was trying to judge them.

Realizing Leopon was too panicked to say something meaningful, Jonathan cleared his throat and said, “Kelly, we are sorry abou....”

“I don’t want to hear about it,” Kelly cut off Jonathan and said in a cold tone.

“I just want to tell this to both of you. Since it’s only a few weeks away from the delivery, I’m putting a stop to all the sex,” Kelly said, and she barely managed to suppress a laugh from seeing expressions of their hearts dropping.

Leopan looked at Kelly in a questioning and a pleading look.

“Yes, all the sex. that means for you too,” Kelly said, looking straight at Leopan.

Before either of the men could come out of the shock and say something, Kelly was walking away.

Leopan and Jonathan looked at each other and shared a mutual feeling and let out a big sigh of defeat.

## **The birth of hope.**

A few weeks later, Leopan and Jonathan were sitting on the ground and looking up at the tree house expectantly. All the men and children were on the ground with them on the ground. The children ran around the clearing, playing their games, oblivious to the situation.

Most of the men were busy preparing the celebrations, but Leopan and Jonathan found themselves too nervous to do anything other than sitting and waiting for any news from the women. They've been hearing Kelly's labor cries for some time but was unable to do anything other than waiting; men and children were prohibited from entering the tree house during childbirth.

Suddenly, Kelly's cries became louder, and then everything went quiet. Leopan stood up in a panic, and Jonathan did too. A sharp cry of a baby pierced the thick silent, and all the men on the ground started cheering and congratulating Leopan, but Leopan and Jonathan remained looking up at the entrance to the tree house.

One of the elder women appeared at the entrance and let everyone know that the goddess has given birth to a strong son, and by the blessings of the jungle spirit, both were fine.

Hearing the good news, Leopan and Jonathan finally let out a sigh of relief. Leopan joined the celebrations with other men, looking like the happiest man on earth.

Jonathan remained standing and still looking up at the tree house. He felt tears on his eyes and wondered if they were tears of Joy or something else. It felt strange to him. He knew it wasn't the birth of his child, but he was happy and excited about it. At the same time, he was now regretting ignoring Kelly's pleas for years to give her a baby. It was ironic that he had used her desire for a baby to force her into coming to this jungle with him, and now she has finally given birth to a son, but fathered by another man.

Jonathan was laughing while crying like a mad man. Everyone around him was too busy celebrating and congratulating the new father.

For the next few hours, Jonathan watched everyone take turns to climb the tree house and witness the miracle their goddess has given birth to. He was still considered an outsider and was forbidden from entering the tree house. He was glad to learn from Leopan that both Kelly and the baby are doing fine, but that made him want to see them even more.

By the evening, most of the tribe was now on the ground, busy with celebrations and was joined by a large delegation from Utumba tribe who had arrived to pay their respect to the goddess and celebrate the divine birth. Jonathan sat a bit away from the crowd and was still looking at the tree house. He had heard the crying sound of the newborn a few times and was wondering how the child looks like.

It was then Leopan climbed down from the tree house, approached Jonathan, and told him to follow him quietly. When Leopan approached the ladder, Jonathan asked him in a hushed voice, "Is it alright?"

Leopan smiled a bit and said, “Kelly made a special request to the elders, and they couldn’t say no to her.”

Jonathan’s face lit up and quickly followed Leopan and climbed the ladder.

Once on the tree house, Jonathan walked slowly towards the temporary sleeping platform that had been constructed for the birth. There were a small group of women surrounding it, and they parted away as Leopan led him towards it. Even in the dim light of the small fire inside the tree house, it was easy to recognize Kelly due to the glow of her pale skin and golden hair. The newborn baby suckling on her full breasts was equally visible due to how it contrasted against the white skin of its mother. Although the baby didn’t look as dark as Leopan, it was apparent that he had passed on most of his skin complexions to the baby.

Jonathan knelt beside the sleeping platform, and Kelly gave him a bright smile and said, “I’m so glad you were able to come.”

Jonathan had a hard time giving a proper response due to him still being mesmerized by the view; there was something captivating about the contrast between Kelly and the child she had just given birth to.

“Do you want to hold him?” Kelly asked Jonathan.

“Can I?” Jonathan asked while looking at both Leopan and Kelly for confirmation.

As her reply, Kelly handed her newborn to Jonathan. He took the baby into his arms as carefully as he could and marveled at the little life in his hands. Jonathan had never liked kids; he had considered them to be annoying and unnecessary distractions from enjoying life. But now, he was starting to feel a strange feeling in his heart that made him begin to realize why other people around him had always been obsessed with having children in their lives.

With the baby in his arms, Jonathan took another good look at it. He realized that, despite inheriting Leopan’s skin tone, the baby had inherited many features from his mother. The hint of bond, curly hair on the head, and the European facial structure were telltale signs of his mother’s ancestry.

The most striking resemblance to his mother was his bright blue eyes. Jonathan had seen many babies with blue eyes before, but this was the first time he had seen blue eyes on a dark-skinned baby. There was something captivating and beautiful about it. When the baby looked straight at him, he felt as he was being drawn into the deep blue of those eyes, just like its mothers’.

“He’s beautiful,” Jonathan said.

“Thank you, Jonathan,” Kelly said while sounding very proud.

The baby started to cry a little sensing the absence of his mother, and Jonathan quickly handed the baby over to Kelly.

Kelly parted the straws of her top skirt to expose her nipple and started nursing the baby, stopping the crying before it got too loud.

Jonathan watched his wife, and he had a torrent of conflicting emotions rushing through his head.

As if Kelly had seen Jonathan's mess of emotions, she said, "Umm... Jonathan. I know this could be somewhat of a hard situation for you to deal with. With me being your ex-wife and giving birth to a child that is not yours, but I want you to know that both Leopan and I consider you to be a part of our family."

Jonathan felt ashamed at some of the emotions he had felt just now and said, "Kelly. Just now, this child made me realize the gravity of the wrong things I have done to you and myself. I don't have enough words to express my gratitude towards you two for still treating me like family after all the things I have done in the past. I will treat this baby as if he's my own child. I promise you, Kelly. I will atone for my sins."

"Thank you, Jonathan. I'm sure this child will glad to have a godfather like you in his life," Kelly said in Waraka language so others would get the message too.

Jonathan openly cried at those words, and Leopan put a hand on his shoulder in a supportive manner.

## **Birth of a new family.**

For the next few weeks, the life in the Waraka tribe went on as usual with Kelly's child being the center of attention for everyone. There was already talk among the tribe members about how the child of the goddess possesses the same blessings from the Jungle spirit; seeing the golden hair and blue eyes on a child who has the same skin color as them, made the tribe people feel closer to the spirit of the jungle.

A day before the baby reaches one month, Kelly and Leopan approached Jonathan with the baby in her hand.

“Jonathan, tomorrow will be the naming ceremony for the baby. We felt we should get your input before finalizing a name for him,” Kelly said while handing Jonathan the baby.

With an obvious look of happiness, Jonathan took the baby into his hands gently. Kelly and the baby didn't climb down from the tree house very often, so Jonathan didn't get many chances to have the baby in his hands or even see them.

“You don't have to ask me about a name,” Jonathan said while making happy faces at the child.

“For the first name, Leopan wants to name him ‘Nepan’ after his father’s name,” Kelly said.

“That sounds like a good name,” Jonathan said.

“Here, people don’t have surnames, but I want to give him a surname and talked about it with Leopan. He suggested that rather than giving the baby my maiden surname, it would be better to give your surname, Pierce,” Kelly said.

Jonathan’s eyes went big at hearing this.

“I’ll be honored to give him my surname, but are you alright with that?” Jonathan asked Kelly.

“Seeing your face, there’s no way I cannot be alright with that,” Kelly said, laughing.

“Nepan Pierce, it is then,” Leopan said, confirming the baby’s name.

Jonathan once again looked at Nepan; other than the unusual golden hair on its head, the child looked native due to the dark complexion and other features, but also noticed the undeniable traits the child had inherited from Kelly. Jonathan felt that despite not being fathered by him, Nepan inheriting his family name was the most appropriate thing. It generated a feeling in

him that he couldn't explain and made him feel even closer to the child he held in his hands.

Kelly watched Jonathan lovingly hold and look at Nepan while having some sign of tears in his eyes. It made her own eyes fill with tears of mixed emotions. She was happy to see Jonathan accepting Nepan so lovingly, but at the same time, she was thinking if Jonathan had turned himself around before they had come to this jungle, he could have been holding his own child in his hands in this manner.

Kelly wasn't regretting anything that had happened; her love for Leopan was real, and she was proud and happy to give birth to a child fathered by him. But still, in situations like these, her mind briefly wondered about the possibilities if things had happened differently.

Kelly held Leopan's hand and watched Jonathan play with their son. The scene brought her immense tranquility and pride. She had been worried that Jonathan might slip back into depression after witnessing her giving birth to a child fathered by another man, but this scene made her worries fade away and be happy and proud of Jonathan; he had indeed managed to transform himself.

Kelly felt a tightness in her breasts and remembered that it was about time to feed Nepan once again.

"I think it's about time for little Nepan get fed again," Kelly said as she took the baby from Jonathan.

Leopan and Jonathan both looked at Kelly's back as she took the baby towards the tree house. It was clear that motherhood had enhanced her womanly assets and beauty. With each step she took, it was hard for them to ignore the sway of the swell of her ass above her long shapely legs. With her waist back to its narrow state after the birth, it highlighted the growth of her ass during the pregnancy, making both men feel a rush of blood in their groins.

"I wonder how much longer we'll have to wait for her to start sex again," Leopan said in a low voice so only Jonathan could hear.

"I feel you, brother. I hope it's not too long," Jonathan replied and gave Leopan a knowing smile.

Kelly suddenly stopped walking, and it was then Jonathan and Leopan realized they had underestimated Kelly's hearing.

"I hope that bed won't fall apart tonight," Kelly said aloud while still facing away from the two men and resumed walking.

As Kelly walked away from the two shocked men, she made sure to hide her wide grin and accentuate the sway of her hips.

Leopan and Jonathan had their eyes glued to Kelly's backside until she disappeared into the tree house and looked at each other with wide grins. Without having to exchange any words, they knew what Kelly's words had meant and what they were supposed to do.

Leopan and Jonathan quickly walked towards Jonathan's hut. The beams of the sleeping platform had to be replaced, and the bedding too had to be renewed. They had to get busy since there wasn't much time left till sunset.

## Sharing and love.

That night, Jonathan was feeling restless and was walking back and forth inside his small hut while trying to make sure everything in the hut was ready and well repaired. It had been a couple of months since he had a release, and that made him overly eager enough to dread about Kelly changing her mind about tonight's plans. A couple of times he had gone out to look up at the tree house to see whether they had put out the main fires yet; Kelly and Leopan had always arrived a little later after the tribe had put out the main fires and gone to sleep.

The knock on the thatch door made Jonathan jump. He opened the door with shaking hands, and Leopan and Kelly slowly entered with smiles on their lips.

Seeing neither Kelly or Leopan had Nepan in their hands, Jonathan asked, "Where's Nepan?"

"I had one of the girls sleep with him while I'm out doing some goddess work," Kelly said with a mischievous smile.

Everyone laughed a little knowing what type of goddess work Kelly was mentioning.

Leopan took off his penis sheath, exposing his full erection ready to enjoy the warmth of Kelly's sex after a couple of months of inactivity.

Jonathan also followed Leopan and took off his penis sheath, exposing his growing erection.

Kelly giggled while looking at both men's genitals and said, "It seems I have kept you two long enough."

Kelly untied her top skirt and let it fall to the floor, and Jonathan gasped loud from seeing Kelly's milk filled breasts exposed for the first time. The straw skirt had done a good job hiding the growth of her breasts. Due to the lactation, her breasts had grown in at least two cup sizes.

Kelly blushed from seeing the way Jonathan was mesmerized by her swollen breasts and the growing hunger in Leopan's eyes. Then she proceeded to take off her lower skirt and fully exposed her post-birth body for the enjoyment of the two men.

Motherhood had done wonders on Kelly's body; her thighs, hips, and buttocks seem to have retained the gains from pregnancy and coupled with the increase in her bust, her hourglass figure seemed to have attained perfection, giving her the appearance of a true goddess of fertility.

Before Kelly could regain her composure, Leopan stepped in, placed his two dark hands on the soft globes of her backside and pulled her towards him from, crushing her large breasts against him.

Jonathan could only imagine the softness of Kelly's buttocks as he watched Leopan's dark digits basically sank into the white softness.

Kelly yelped as Leopan lift her and dropped her onto the sleeping platform, testing the quality of the work he and Jonathan had done in the evening.

Kelly's breasts jiggled from the force as she landed on her back and before they could calm down, Leopan was already between her thighs and pushing in his hard cock in between.

From the manner Kelly sighed in satisfaction, and the smoothness of Leopan's dark shaft sank into her without any resistance, Jonathan guessed that Kelly also must have been looking forward to this as much as Leopan and himself.

Soon Leopan was hammering away atop Kelly, disregarding any notions of foreplay or intimacy. After nearly two months of absence from enjoying her body, his base desire to simply mate and reclaim had taken over. The whole hut was shaking as his strong muscles concentrated on driving his cock as deep as he could into his woman, and Kelly's moans and screams were turned into gibberish from the violent shaking of her whole body.

Jonathan was shocked to be in the presence of this wild and powerful mating. This wasn't making love, nor even fucking. This was pure mating that two wild animals would engage in solely concentrated on immediate pleasure and urge to breed. He was totally amazed by the fact that Leopan

could carry on at this pace for more than five minutes and could only imagine the core strength and the stamina required for that.

Soon, Kelly wrapped her limbs around Leopan's steaming body of tensing muscles as she started spasming; in response, Leopan thrust hard one last time and buried his cock as deep as he could into his woman's body. Then they both howled as their bodies released the pent up energy that was worth a couple of months of abstinence. Their bodies remained locked together as they relished the feeling of each other climaxing in unison.

After few minutes, silence has come back to the small hut except for the occasional sound of deep breathing and sighs of relief, but Jonathan was shaking while having his erect and leaking penis in his hand. The indescribably powerful and erotic display had lasted only for about seven minutes, and he had failed to reach orgasm in time; he had been left hanging after almost reaching the edge.

As her body started to calm down, Kelly felt Leopan's cock become soft within her, and his body going limp atop her; it seemed he had released all of his energy in an explosion. Her insides were still throbbing from the fucking they had received, and she wasn't even close to blaming about the shortness of the session at all. She felt if it had been any longer, her body would have fallen apart around his mighty cock. The orgasm it had forcibly pulled out from her couldn't be compared to any orgasm she had ever experience. The raw power of it left her speechless and in awe. This was what her body needed after the long break; an exploding kickstart to get her sex engines rolling again.

Kelly remembered about Jonathan and slowly opened her eyes to be presented with the image of Jonathan just standing and staring with his

erection in hand as it dribbled a long strand of precum that reached all the way to the ground. His body was twitching from time to time as it fought to contain the overwhelming sexual energy, and his eyes were fogged over with pure desire and despair.

Kelly felt waves of heat running down to her loins rev her sex engines. She realized it was back again; the intense fire that consumes her every time she has sex in the presence of Jonathan. But this time it felt different. Whether it be the long absence or giving birth to Leopan's child, the properties of the fire had changed somehow; it felt more refined, intense, and confusingly soothing.

Feeling Kelly's pussy suddenly tightening around his soft shaft, Leopan looked at Kelly and followed her gaze towards Jonathan. Even though he had assumed that his body has spent and drained to have another erection for at least another fifteen minutes, he felt his manhood coming back to life. With his body and mind in a state of satisfaction, Leopan suddenly had a moment of clarity. Suddenly, he had a glimpse into a possible answer for the great mystery he had been trying to figure out for some time.

Leopan leaned into Kelly's ears and whispered something.

Kelly's eyes opened wide and looked at Leopan in an expression of total disbelief. Then she shook her head sideways and mouthed the Waraka word for 'no.' Leopan whispered something to her again, and this time, Kelly took in a loud breath and looked at him as if she was asking if he was serious.

The smile Leopan gave to Kelly changed so many things. Her look of shock and disbelief faded away and was slowly replaced by a look of lust and excitement.

Leopan slowly raised himself away from Kelly, and with a sloppy sound, his hardening dick sipped out of her. Then he lied beside her near to the wall on his side and propped his head up with one elbow and expectantly watch.

Kelly kept her legs opened as if to show off to Jonathan how Leopan had left her sex beaten, agape and leaking his semen. Jonathan once again started stroking his erection while now mainly focus on the sight of her used and engorged sex.

Kelly's eyes were now burning with a flame both Leopan and Jonathan knew well; she was close to losing control. Kelly once again looked at Leopan as if asking for confirmation, and he gave her a nod.

After a sharp intake of breath, Kelly slowly raised an arm and offered it to Jonathan. As if the fire in her eyes was controlling him, Jonathan stepped forward and gave his hand to her while still being not clear about what were Kelly's intentions. Then he felt her hand pulling her towards her and onto her.

It took him few seconds to gather his thoughts away from Kelly's eyes and look at both Leopan and Kelly back and forth for a confirmation, but before he could get it, with surprising strength, Kelly pulled him atop her.

Jonathan felt as if he had suddenly landed on a warm, soft cloud; he had forgotten how soft a woman's body could feel; especially if that's a woman who had breasts as Kelly did. Before he could comprehend that he was at last touching Kelly: his ultimate fantasy, let alone being on top of her while both naked, he felt her soft but strong thighs spread open beneath him and her knees raise up, causing his erection to be in touch with her wet and hot sex.

In this situation, there wasn't a need for words to explain what Kelly desired, but with clenched teeth and her eyes burning with desire, Kelly said in a husky voice, "Fuck me."

From the way Kelly looked, Jonathan knew she has gone out of control and not her usual self. Although he wanted to follow her words more than anything in the world, Jonathan was afraid of making the same mistake as the last time.

Sensing Jonathan's hesitation, Leopan said, "You have earned it, brother."

With those words, the last strings that were holding Jonathan back from realizing his ultimate dream were torn away, and in an almost clumsy manner, he scrambled to guide his penis into her moist heaven.

Seeing Jonathan acting like a boy about to lose his virginity, Kelly giggled a little and tilted her hips a bit, and Jonathan let out a surprised choking sound as his penis found the mark and disappeared within her wet folds.

Jonathan almost forgot to even breathe as he savored the feeling of penetration. This was totally different from what he had felt more than a year back when he had sex with Kelly the last time. During their marriage, Kelly has always had problems of being wet enough and relaxing. He had always had to force his way into her first before her body starts to warm up. But just now, he felt like his penis had dove into a wet heaven; there wasn't any resistance, and he felt the excess of her wetness starting drip down his scrotum, almost tickling him.

Kelly could feel her previous husband back inside her; it felt kind of nostalgic, but underwhelming; not in deep enough to probe her favorite sweet spots or thick enough to make her feel stretched and full. Still, there was an undeniable pleasure surging through her body: an overwhelming mental pleasure than a physical one; enough to make her sex throb and mold itself around the shaft that had entered her.

Jonathan felt Kelly's soft walls closing around his erection. It wasn't a squeeze; it was like a loving embrace. He felt his hips automatically start moving, and he got lost in the pleasure of feeling his penis moving within this heaven.

As Jonathan started moving within Kelly, she started feeling different kinds of emotions running through, which brought even more pleasure. Each time Jonathan was thrusting into her, she was being flooded with a pleasure she couldn't explain or identify. This pleasure felt similar to the one she feels when having sex with leopon or Kembalu in the presence of Jonathan but much much stronger and more profound.

“How could this be?” Kelly thought.

She obviously loved Leopan more, and he felt and performed much better in every sense than Jonathan. But she couldn't understand why she was feeling a stronger pleasure while experiencing Jonathan's underwhelming fucking.

Feeling vulnerable and conflicted, in an attempt to feel safe, Kelly turned to look at Leopan who was watching her soft breasts starting sway to the rhythm of someone else fucking the mother of his child. The look on Leopan's face made her tremble and moan in pleasure. It was then she figured out the source of the strange pleasure she had been experiencing. Since the first time she has had sex in front of Jonathan during her captivity in Utumba tribe, this peculiar, overwhelming pleasure had always been an enigma to her. But at this moment, it was all starting to unravel as her mind and body felt this deep pleasure. She realized it wasn't Jonathan who was making her experience all this pleasure; it was Leopan; it was the deep love she has for him.

Kelly felt like a sexual deviant for feeling like this. She wondered why she was getting such a sexual pleasure from being fucked by another man in front of the person she loves? It was then she realized something that shook her conscience; could it mean that despite how much she had hated Jonathan from the surface, deep down in her heart, she had always loved him?

Suddenly everything was falling into place, and Kelly grabbed Leopan's hand as she experienced an orgasm. She didn't even realize that contractions in her vagina had made Jonathan orgasm too. She felt as if it was her mind that was experiencing the orgasm more than her body. Instead of her usual loud moans or howls, she mewled and shuddered as she professed her undying love to Leopan.

Jonathan collapsed onto Kelly's soft body after he had experienced one of the biggest and strongest orgasms in his life. He was left without any strength even to hold himself up. He felt as if he had died and gone to heaven as he laid there with his head between Kelly's breasts and watched droplets of milk leaked out from her nipples.

As Kelly calmed down from her orgasm, she and Leopan held hands and looked into each other's eyes in silence; countless feelings were being conveyed without any words, and tears were forming in her eyes.

Leopan leaned towards Kelly, and they started kissing. Taking it as a sign, Jonathan summoned his remaining strength and got off from Kelly. As his soft penis slid out, a new trail of a mixture of semen poured out from her now swollen sex. It seemed Jonathan had added a substantial amount of sperm into her sex that had already been full.

When Jonathan tried to stand, his legs gave out under him, and he had to sit on the ground beside the bed. Then he watched Kelly pulling Leopan atop her in the same manner she had done with him and wrap her white legs around the dark body of Leopan as her sex accepted another cock into her flooded insides.

With slow and long strokes, in contrast to their previous session, Leopan started making love to Kelly. There was a serene and calm look on her face as she gleefully moaned and sighed with pleasure.

Kelly looked at Jonathan, who was now watching intently while sitting nearby her. He noticed that the flame in her eyes had changed. Even though it felt stronger, there was gentle calmness in that flame. Even the way she moaned and sighed sounded and looked different from the times she had gotten consumed by the lust and transformed.

Then Kelly did something Jonathan never expected. With a gentle smile on her lips, Kelly extended her hand towards him. He watched her hand for a few seconds as it swayed a little in rhythm to the lovemaking.

As Jonathan gave his hand to Kelly, he knew about the significance of this action. As soon as his hand touch hers, she clutched his hand and started moaning louder. This was an experience he had never assumed could be so erotic and emotional. From the way her fingers relaxed and tensed, he could almost feel what she was feeling through her vagina as Leopon stroked his manhood inside. With total immersion and admiration, he watched as Kelly and Leopon made love and felt as if he was equally a part of their lovemaking. With his free hand, he tried to emulate what he felt through her hand by stroking his now growing erection.

As a dark cloud moved away exposing the full moon, the faint sound of moans and gasps almost reached the tree house as three people participated in a mutual orgasm that bonded them in a much deeper level than any of them could explain.

## **Blooming lives.**

Since that night, the chemistry between Kelly, Leopan, and Jonathan changed into a deeply rooted relationship. Kelly started accepting Jonathan in both mentally and physically. Leopan was more than happy to share his marital privileges with Jonathan since he had discovered and started to explore a different route of carnal pleasure. Leopan still held the dominant position in this polygamist and unconventional relationship. He trusted Jonathan as a brother and had unwavering confidence that he would always be on the throne of Kelly's heart. This gave him the freedom to let go of all the worries, responsibilities, and rules in the world and experience a different kind of pleasure from witnessing his beautiful mate being fucked by another man. Still, his favorite thing to do was to bury his big shaft into his goddess and seed her, but if that was the main course, the dessert was to witness Kelly with Jonathan; it completed the whole act of sex for Leopan.

Jonathan was living in a dream. Frequently, not only did he get to witness his wife being royally fucked by a man perfectly built for the deed, he was getting to make love to her afterward. For him, the sensation of sliding his manhood into Kelly's pussy after it had been well fucked and flooded by another man's semen, trumped the experience of penetrating a virgin. And the sheer power of emotions and feelings being exchanged between the three of them were potent enough to make it feel like an out of body experience. Now, he regretted nothing. He preferred his life with Kelly like this than having her to himself.

For Kelly too, she felt like she was living in the best period of her life. Not only she was finally experiencing motherhood with her precious baby and be the perfect anthropologist by integrating with a tribe to this extent, but

she was also being satisfied regularly by two men she truly loves and all of her fetishes and fantasies were being fulfilled at the same time too. She also felt that the dark shadows in her mind had vanished entirely after truly forgiving Jonathan's past mistakes and welcoming him back into her heart. A couple of months ago, it would have been impossible for her to do it, but she felt that giving birth and awakening her maternal feelings played a big part in her finally look past the hatred and focus on the love for Jonathan she once had and still exists. After that, she felt truly at peace: no conflicting emotions or ghosts from the past to haunt her. Even though it was incomparable to the love she has for Leopon, the love she has for Jonathan wasn't something shallow too, and this made her truly feel like a goddess when those two made love to her. She never felt she was being fucked or loved by two separate men; with those two men, Kelly always felt as if she was being loved by one entity manifested by the combined love of Leopon and Jonathan. It was something no single man could match to. It was like being loved by a god.

Life was good for everyone. Not only for the three of them; for everyone in Waraka and Utumba tribes too. Never have either of the tribes had experienced such prosperous times. With the alliance and the trading, both tribes didn't have to waste resources on guarding against each other and instead use those resources on growing. Food was plentiful due to the newly introduced farming techniques and tools, and everyone felt relatively safe and happy. This, in return, caused a baby boom in both tribes. In Waraka tribe, most of the women in childbearing age were now sporting baby bumps in various sizes, and from the news brought in by messengers, Kelly learned that it was the same in Utumba tribe too.

As much as Kelly was proud of giving birth to such a healthy and beautiful baby, she also felt proud of the improvements she had brought upon the two tribes. She felt as if she was the mother of the two tribes, and everyone also believed her to be; they respected, trusted, loved, followed, and worshiped Kelly as their goddess and mother.



## **End of Book 3**

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