

A Wife and the Savages

IV
(Final)

King b



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and the
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Book 4

(Final)

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Dawn of a new era.

One month after giving birth to Napan, Kelly finally received the message she had been waiting for; her best friend, Urula, had safely given birth to a healthy daughter. She was so happy to hear the good news and hoped to see her friend and her child soon. Kelly and Urula had been corresponding with each other through messengers and traders since both of them were too pregnant to travel and meet, and even after giving birth, the trip was still too dangerous to make with children.

A couple of times, Bintu himself came to visit Kelly, and when he had come for the Napan's birth celebration, Kelly gave Bintu a small gold nugget necklace as a gift to be given to the Urula's child after birth; it was a great honor and blessing one could receive. Bintu was brought to tears since it was a great honor for himself too for his child to receive such treasure from the goddess herself.

Through her corresponding with Urula, Kelly had gotten to know that after the humiliation, Kembalu had learned to let go of his pride and become a strong man who was kind to the tribe members. Kelly was glad to hear that since even though the tribe elders held most of the governing power in a tribe, the strong man still held influence and power. If Kembalu decides to go against her plans, it will make things harder even with her authority as the goddess. So she made sure get well informed about Kembalu as frequently as she could.

Since Kelly was now free from being worried about pregnancy and there were more than enough babysitters willing to help her, she was able to now entirely focus her efforts onto her plan to unite the tribes. The first step of it was to slowly merge Waraka and Utumba tribes and develop them enough to be a powerful enough force. She was hoping that intimidation and admiration would pave the way for unification without harming any lives. Due to some miracle, the war for her between Waraka and Utumba tribes had not claimed any lives, but still, there were many injured. She wanted to avoid the guilt of causing such pain to anyone any more because of her.

A few weeks later, Kelly was sitting in the middle of a gathering composed of elders from both Waraka and Utumba tribes. She had a rough map of the jungle around the territory of both tribes drawn on a large sheet of bark laying on the floor. It had taken her months to gather enough information to create the map, and Leopan had been the most significant help in creating it.

On it, the most valuable information was the routes running through the jungle; especially the ones that connected the two tree houses. The purpose of this meeting was to agree upon the best path between the tree houses and organize a joint effort to clear and widen the path. Creating a highway between the two tribes would make the journey fast and safe enough to the point that even women and children could travel; if succeeded, the traveling time could reduce to half the time it takes now.

It was a revolutionary idea for the native people, and due to the confidence of having the daughter of the jungle spirit directing them, the two tribes agreed to join to challenge the long-held dominance the jungle held on anyone traveling through it.

A few days later, Kelly was moaning while sandwiched between Leopan and Jonathan on the bed. She was being spooned and fucked by Jonathan from behind while she made out with Leopan as he stimulated her with his fingers. Ten minutes ago, she was being fucked by Leopan while making out with Jonathan. She loved doing this. Sometimes she would go even two rotations between her two men and end up enjoying continuous penetration for nearly two hours. She loved the feeling of being surrounded and loved by all sides.

It seemed Jonathan had fully recovered his sexual health and was able to perform even better than he had been before coming to the jungle. Other than the assistance he had received from Kelly and Jonathan, the healthy diet and active lifestyle in the tribal life was working wonders on Jonathan body too. He was feeling and looking more fit and full of energy than he had been even in his teenage years.

Soon, Kelly felt Jonathan shuddering and ejaculating inside her, mixing his semen with Leopan's. She locked her lips with Leopan's and shuddered as she experienced a small orgasm.

After resting within Kelly's warm insides for a moment, Jonathan pulled out his softened manhood and caressed the curve of her waist and hips while admiring the beauty of her backside.

Kelly broke her kiss with Leopan and looked into his eyes only to feel a shudder running along her body once again. His eyes were full of lust and love; he had truly come to love the idea of sharing his mate. She felt his hardening shaft against her midriff.

“Okay, boys. You two should get a good sleep tonight. Both of you have important things to do tomorrow,” Kelly said, knowing if she let them, they would spend most of the night making love to her and exhausting themselves.

Both Leopan and Jonathan let out disappointed groans.

“You know being with you make us feel happier and stronger,” Leopan said, trying to use his usual smooth talking.

“A couple more rounds wouldn’t hurt anyone,” Jonathan chimed in trying to support his friend.

“No! The things you are in charge of tomorrow are too important to risk anything. So behave and do as I say,” Kelly said in a firm tone; sometimes she had to take her role as a mother and a goddess to make her two lovers listen.

On the next day, Leopan was supposed to lead a group of warriors into Nibani territory to engage in diplomacy. Kelly had taught Leopan some useful tips from modern world diplomacy, and she had confidence in his abilities as a natural leader to be successful in that task.

Jonathan was to lead another group to work on the path and oversee the construction. His experience as a part-time construction worker during his high school years was about to become useful again.

Kelly knew Leopan and Jonathan would be too busy for the next couple of weeks, and she would be missing their love and sex sessions, but it was a small sacrifice to pay for the greater good.

Kelly and Leopan got dressed, said their goodbyes to Jonathan and climbed the tree house to be greeted by the girl Kelly had asked to babysit Neapan while she and Leopan were with Jonathan.

By now, it wasn't a secret to the tribe anymore about what their goddess and the strong man was up to some nights in Jonathan's hut; Kelly wasn't a quiet woman during sex; especial when she's enjoying orgasm after orgasm.

In tribal life, it wasn't uncommon to see people change their mates. In their society, the woman had a say in which man they want to marry and even leave the marriage when they decide. If a man's mate leaves him, that man was free to marry another willing woman. The concept of separation or divorce wasn't a stigma to them and was regarded as a usual way of life. So there were no conflicts, jealousy, or anger resulting from such separations. The true show of manliness in tribal life was to be able to accept the separation from their mate with an open heart and continue life as usual. Just like Urula's Waraka mate, Akaku had done when she had decided to remain with Bintu. Now he was with another woman, continuing life as usual.

So in the tribe's eyes, what would have been an extreme taboo in the modern world, was just a healthy relationship. It was a bit special since Kelly was mating with two men at once instead of switching, but what else could they expect from a goddess? The jungle spirit was known for her

nature of sharing her blessings with everyone since it was too much for an individual mortal; so, why would it be strange to see her daughter sharing her blessings with two men at once? They believed Leopon and Jonathan were playing an essential role in helping Kelly handle the vast amounts of blessings being channeled down through her mortal body. Sometimes Kelly was impressed and amused by the reasonings the elders came up with about the crazy things she does.

Sacrifice for the unity.

One and a half month later, Kelly was sitting on a platform as the head of a grand meeting that had never taken place in this jungle. For the first time, representatives from the four main tribes in this jungle were sitting together at the same gathering. Kelly looked around at the crowd while trying to calm her nerves; even though this was what she had been planning for, the reality of how important this occasion was starting to dawn on her.

The gathering was too big to be held this meeting inside the tree house. Kelly felt impressed and proud of Leopan for what he had achieved in such a short time; he had managed to not only bring the Nibani tribe for negotiations but Malaka tribe too which was known to be the most secretive.

Leopan was sitting right beside Kelly on the ground with others, and it helped her to calm her nerves and gather courage. Then she spotted Jonathan sitting far back in the crowd; it wasn't hard to spot him due to the contrast of skin color against the others around him. He had also done an excellent job after working hard for a month. Kelly had expected a clear pathway between Waraka and Utumba, but he had managed to build a jungle version of a highway instead that included small bridges and drains.

Things were progressing better and faster than Kelly had imagined, but that was also what made her feel a bit unprepared and nervous.

Kelly closed her eyes, took in a deep breath, and noticed the flowering season has already begun. The clean air enhanced by the scent of flowers made it easy for her to clear and calm her mind. When she opened and exposed her blue eyes, she looked at the crowd as the daughter of the jungle spirit and the goddess.

During the negotiations, Kelly was glad about having elders from both Waraka and Utumba tribes supporting her. In affairs such as these, the opinion of the elders mattered the most. The reason most of the elders from the Utumba tribe could attend this was due to the new path between the two tribes.

Elders from Nibani and Malaka tribes were also impressed by the improvements Waraka and Utumba had gone through in this short period and had to agree Kelly's proposal to join the tribes was attractive. But still, Nibani and especially Malaka were afraid of being dissolved and absorbed by the Waraka tribe who had become even more powerful under the blessings of the goddess.

Kelly knew Nibani and Malaka tribes understood that if Waraka and Utumba tribe decide to invade them by force, they won't stand a chance, but she also knew that these tribal people wouldn't submit quietly even if that happens. For the unification of the tribes to be successful and last long enough for the tribes to integrate and blur the boundaries, it had to be done diplomatically.

Kelly stood up, bringing everyone to a quiet. The golden morning light made her hair and her skin glow and highlighted her voluptuous and beautiful body. Everyone looked at her in awe as she let everyone once again remember that she was the goddess.

Then Kelly spoke out loud, “As the goddess, I give my word that even after unification, each tribe will retain their identity and independence. The four tribes will be in harmony and share as if they were loving siblings. There will be no one below or above the others. The mother loves her children the same.”

Kelly’s words had meaning and weight. The change of attitude in the crowd was distinctly visible.

After discussing among themselves for a while, the eldest of the Malaka tribe spoke up and said, “Malaka tribe accepts the goddess and willing to fall under her protection and blessings. But we have one request that we feel just and deserved.”

Kelly’s blue eyes glowed with hope. If Malaka tribe were to agree to unification, Nibani tribe would have to follow by default.

“Respectable eldest of Malaka, please state your request. I will do anything within my power to ensure our unification and a better future,” Kelly said.

The eldest stood up and said, “The goddess has blessed the Waraka tribe with a child that carries the blood of both Waraka and the jungle spirit. The goddess is as fertile and generous as her mother.”

Everyone cheered in agreement.

The old man then continued, “Being the first tribe to accept the goddess, the Waraka had earned their right to sow their seed and receive such a great blessing in return. Since our tribes are to be like siblings and share everything, I humbly request the goddess to grant the other tribes the opportunity for the offering of their seed and receive the great honor of being a part of the blessings her fertility gives birth to”.

Kelly felt a shock surging through her whole body as she understood what the old man was requesting. It was the custom of each tribe to have their strong man, once a month, spill his seed into a hole dug in the soil at their sacred site. They believed that as fertile as the jungle spirit is, being a female, she requires potent seeds to give birth to all the animals and plants in the jungle. So they considered it was their duty and honor to be able to provide some of their life essences back to the jungle spirit as a repayment.

The old man was suggesting that just like her mother, Kelly should have the strong men from other tribes also have sex and spill their seed within her. With her being regarded as the daughter of the jungle spirit and a goddess by the tribal people, his request made sense; if the tribes were to unite, their most sacred place or thing would become her, and by default, she will become the most suitable place to spill their seed and give life essence back to the jungle.

When Kelly had first learned about this custom, she had asked Leopan why he wasn't giving his seed back to the spirit anymore, and he replied that he doesn't have to anymore. At that time, she didn't give much thought to it, but now it made much more sense to her; Leopan had always been spilling his seed in the most sacred place to him and the tribe: inside her.

Kelly also realized that any child she gives birth to after that will become a child of all four tribes which would permanently and spiritually cement the unification. It sounded like the perfect answer to a puzzle she hadn't been able to solve yet; a way to ensure long-lasting peace without her having to be the solitary pillar that holds everything together.

Kelly would have happily agreed with it if she wasn't the one who has to volunteer her body and womb for the cause.

Before Kelly could give out a response, almost everyone cheered in agreement to what the old man had suggested. Even the elders from the Waraka tribe seemed to be happy with it. It was already too late for her to object to it. If she were to object while everyone was over the moon about it, all the work and effort she had put on till now to unite these tribes could go up in smoke.

Kelly turned to look at Leopan and found him looking at her. Although he also seemed a little shocked by the sudden turn of events, he didn't seem agitated or angered; he seemed calm and collected.

As if Leopan had felt the turmoil within Kelly, he smiled a bit and gave her a small nod. Kelly's eyes became big and looked at him as if she was questioning his sanity. He gave her another reassuring nod that brought her a relief beyond description.

Kelly knew she didn't have much time to spare. Given the situation, if she shows trepidation and asks for time, it would give out a negative impression. Still, she looked through the crowd to find Jonathan looking at

her the same way Leopon had. She understood that these two men knew how much this meant for her and the future of everyone, and they loved her enough to give up their exclusive rights to her.

Kelly felt at ease knowing the two men she loves have given their permissions, but now she was struggling with her own feelings and morality; she was asking herself if uniting the tribes truly worthed having to offer her womb and body in exchange?

Kelly slightly raised her right hand, bringing the crowd into a silent and watch expectantly.

Kelly cleared her throat in preparation to speak the words she was struggling to speak out; those words carried an immense weight that would forever change the lives of so many people, including herself.

Kelly told herself that she had come too far with her actions and lies to turn back now; it was the time she should stop worrying about the traces of moralities she had carried from her past life and truly embrace her role as the goddess of this jungle.

“I agree. The elder’s request is just and reasonable. But in return for granting this wish, the spirit expects unconditional cooperation from each tribe for the unification,” Kelly announced while feeling the last remnants of her old self escape from the corner of her eyes and flow down along her face.

The whole crowd exploded into cheers and greetings as they embraced each other. They took time congratulating and greeting the new brethren granted by the blessings of their goddess. For the first time since the creation, the tribes have finally united under the guidance of the daughter of the creator. For them, this moment was as big and important as the moment the jungle spirit had given birth to all the animals, plants, and humans in this jungle. It was time to hold a grand celebration that would last a week.

An unexpected lover.

Two months later, Kelly was sitting on something that resembled a throne. The throne was placed at the center of a thatch hut that was large enough to accommodate nearly twenty people at once. With the completion of paths connecting the other three tribes to Waraka, the need of having a more spacious and accessible place became apparent to hold frequent meetings with representatives and elders from other tribes.

Kelly had expected the hut to be a basic shelter to hold the meetings, but before she knew, it had transformed into a throne room. Due to Jonathan leading the construction, the hut had a more modern and permanent look than the usual huts the natives made. An elevated platform housed the big and well-made chair, and a firepit at the center of the room gave it a regal look.

With the four tribes united and each of them competing to impress her with their tributes, soon, the throne room was decorated with accumulated wealth from the four tribes. For everyone, it had become one of the most sacred places in the jungle that their goddess resides.

Kelly let out a deep sigh as she sat on the throne while looking at flickering flames of the fire pit. Other than feeling too small to fit on that grand throne, sometimes the gold necklace around her neck felt too heavy of a burden to wear. Rather than one gold nugget like the one Leopan wears as the strong man, her necklace had several big gold nuggets that were

hammered and shaped into look like canine teeth; it was the tribal version of a grand crown.

As Kelly pulled her legs up to the chair and changed her position to sidesaddle, the leopard fur skin covering the chair felt good against her skin. The new mini-skirt she had gotten made by a woman from Nibani tribe, who was known for her skills in process animal skins and fur, exposed more of her long legs compared to the traditional straw skirts but offered a sense of increased freedom and ease. It was a whole kit of attire she had commissioned to be made for her. The bikini bottom type underwear was a must due to how short the skirt was, but her favorite part was the top; with her breasts growing even larger due to lactation, the halter neck bra type top made her feel glad to be able to ditch the straw skirt top that offered no support. Other than the feeling and convenience of modern clothing, she loved the look and the feel of leopard skin. Leopard skin was considered one of the most valued and scarce resources in the jungle due to the difficulty of obtaining it. But now she was being gifted so many; she even had some made into clothing for her.

Kelly felt nervous as she sat there alone in that big hut and the fire pit to give light during that dark night. She looked at one corner of the hut and saw the big sleeping platform covered in various types of fur and soft fibers. That sleeping platform was one of the main reasons the elders had built this impressive structure and the primary source of her nervousness at that moment.

Kelly had been postponing it as long as she could, but the time had finally come to hold onto her end of the bargain. As usual, the unification was happening better and faster than she had predicted and with the period of four-month approaching after her giving birth, the elders from all the tribes were nagging about the seeding ceremonies to ensure the bountifulness of the jungle.

Other than the fact that one of the strong men from other tribes were coming tonight to spill his seed into her as an offering from his tribe, the fact that it was going to be the strong man from the Utumba tribe was the main thing that made her feel nervous.

Last month, when Urula had visited Kelly with her daughter, she was informed by Urula that their strong man Kembalu had changed for better and had become a much better man and a leader for the tribe.

Still, given the relationship Kelly has had with Kembalu during her capture, the man she knew from that time and with the way she departed, she couldn't help feeling a bit nervous.

Kelly knew Leopon and Jonathan were going to be present nearby the hut outside while the seeding takes place. Both of them seemed passive and supportive of what was about to happen, and it was they who had actually convinced her to stop postponing this.

A little smile appeared at the corner of Kelly's lips realizing that maybe her two boys were indeed too supportive about this whole thing and could have been hiding their excitement and desire from her to avoid looking too obvious and make her mad. Now that she was thinking back, there were many signs that led her to this conclusion.

Kelly felt her body relax, and her nervousness fading away after realizing her two naughty lovers were genuinely looking forward to this and had

been leading her towards it. She was a bit mad about being tricked by the duo but was mostly excited.

The big door of the throne room opened and came in a figure that was impossible to mistake; Kembalu was reputed to be the biggest man in the jungle. He closed the door behind him and stood in front of the fire, letting the upward angle of the light coming from it highlight his imposing body and muscles.

Kelly was reminded of the feeling of being pushed and surrounded by those hard muscles while being fucked by the biggest erection she had ever experienced. The feeling of rising heat within her loins was evidence to those memories having been deeply engraved into her body and mind.

Kelly remembered how much she had feared and had been intimidated by this huge man while she was his wife. But now, even while being alone with this big, strong looking man in this hut without anyone to protect her, she didn't feel intimidated by him at all. She felt another type of heat rising from within her that started to show through her eyes.

Kelly let one of her legs fall to the floor and sat upright, giving Kembalu a provocative view of between her parted thighs.

“So, the mighty warrior Kembalu has once again come to try his luck in planting his seed within the goddess?” Kelly asked condescendingly to remind Kebalu of his own words he had spoken the first time he had fucked her and how miserably he had failed.

Kemalu walked passed the fire pit and approached right up to the chair while keeping his eyes focused on Kelly's defiant eyes.

Then Kernalu knelt in front of Kelly, surprising her.

"My goddess, I have committed many sins towards you in my ignorance. I want to beg for your forgiveness. You showed me how small of a man I had been while my own strength blinded me," Kernalu said with his head lowered.

"It seems Urula was right. You have changed," Kelly said while doubting what she was hearing and witnessing.

"If you wanted to just apologize, why didn't you do it before and not wait until you have a chance to mate with me?" Kelly asked in a suspicious tone.

"The elders forbade me from ever being near you in fear of it might anger you and might bring ill fortune for the whole tribe," Kernalu answered.

"Then how come you are here now, wanting to spill your seed in me? Wouldn't this anger me even more?" Kelly asked.

"The elders were against sending me for the seeding ceremony due to how bad I had treated you when you were in my care. But with the custom being it had to be done by the strong man, I finally had the right to at least beg

them to reconsider, and they agreed only after Urula vouched for me. She said I deserve to beg you for forgiveness at least, and you won't be angered by that," Kembalu replied.

Kelly thought in silence while looking down at the kneeling man. She knew there must have been a special reason for Urula to vouch for him.

"My goddess, I know I do not deserve the honor of being in front of you, let alone seeding. It is your right to reject and send me away. But at least tell me how I should repent for the sins I have done. That way, my soul and heart will be at ease," Kembalu begged.

"Why does my forgiveness matter so much to you?" Kelly asked.

"When I realized this, it was too late, and you have already left us. I didn't start to change to a better man after my humiliating defeat and your departure. I had started to change before that. You made me realize that there are things I cannot obtain from strength alone. In every moment, the ache in my chest reminds me of that. About the mistakes I have done and the opportunities I have missed," Kebalu said in an emotional tone; a tone Kelly had never heard from this man.

Kelly put both of her feet down and said, "Kembalu, look at me," while leaning forward to take a closer look at his eyes as he looked up.

Kelly gasped in shock and pulled back while still looking at Kembalu with her eyes and mouth opened big in surprise. She realized why Urula had

gone out of her way to vouch for Kembalu and send him to her.

“The big muscled fool has fallen in love with me,” Kelly thought in a shocking revelation.

Seeing how Kelly was frozen in shock and silent, Kembalu stood up with a disappointed look and started to walk away towards the door.

“Wait!” Kelly said in a commanding voice as Kembalu was passing the fire pit.

Kembalu stopped and turned to look at Kelly questioningly.

Kelly stood up and walked up to Kembalu until she was close enough for her breasts to almost touch him.

She angled her head up to look at his eyes once again and said, “It seems Urula was right after all. You do deserve a chance to beg for forgiveness.

Kelly then slowly placed her right hand on his chest and softly traced down the lines between Kembalu’s hard muscles while contemplating something.

Kembalu watched in confusion and surprise as his breathing and heartbeat got faster. The soft touch of her fingertips sent sparks of electricity across his dark skin as they descended.

Kembalu took a sharp intake of breath when the knots that held his penis sheath came undone by her delicate fingers and exposed his erection.

Kelly admired the rising erection that had once brought her numerous guilty orgasm. She was glad the man's body has remained unchanged.

Kelly then stepped away from Kembalu and walked towards the comfortable looking bed while adding an emphasis on the sway of her wide hips. At the foot of the bed, while still looking away from him, she shed her clothes and turned around to present him the full glory of her post-birth body.

The twitch of Kembalus cock at the sight of Kelly's improved beauty was all the compliment she needed and giggled a little feeling like a teenage girl. Then she sat on the comfortable fur and looked at the man who was now naked and frozen in disbelief while pointing the biggest erection she has ever seen right at her.

With lust burning in her blue eyes, Kelly spread her legs, presenting a dripping pink flower surrounded by a golden mane, and said, "Come here and let me show you how you can repent for your sins and ask forgiveness from your goddess."

The first seeding.

Twenty feet away from the hut of the goddess, Leopan and Jonathan were sitting on a log and looking at the hut they had seen Kembalu enter a little while ago. The elders had forbidden anyone else from being inside or near the hut while a seeding ceremony was taking place. Only one of Kelly's helping girls were allowed to stay outside, near the hut to offer help or get help if the goddess calls for it. Other than that, the seeding was supposed to take place in total privacy just like it was done in the jungle.

Leopan looked a bit conflicted as he sat there with his eyes glued to the hut and ears opened. Jonathan was used to the feeling. He was excited but a little worried since he had experienced how violent and cruel Kembalu could be. So he also kept his ears open for any call for help the helping girl would give; it was her job to inform others if the goddess was in any danger.

The girl sat nervously with her back leaned against the wall of the hut and was listening for any requests or calls from the goddess. One of the older women had insisted on doing this job, but upon the goddess's request, it was given to her. She guessed it was because the goddess usually prefers her as a babysitter for her son, and also because she was the oldest among all the unmated women in the tribe. She would have been fine with any task her goddess gives her; she worshiped and idolized the goddess's beauty and strong personality, but this time felt nervous because she hasn't been with a man yet.

The elder women had given her some bits of advice and guidelines, so the girl felt a bit confident, but the problem was, with each passing minute, her desire to peak in through a small hole in the thatch wall was growing stronger. She had been specifically instructed not to look unless it was absolutely necessary. But her curiosity of this subject and the growing sounds of deep breathing and feminine moanings coming from inside was urging her to break the rules.

With shaking hands, the girl parted some thatch on the wall and peeked inside. From the low glow of light coming from the fire pit, the first thing she saw was the iconic, milky whiteness of the goddess's long legs with her knees slightly bent, raised off the bed and spread apart. Then she saw the slow rise and lowering of Kelly's naked and large breasts in time with sighs and moans. It was then she noticed the large dark figure between the goddess's spread legs, doing something she has never heard of as related to sex or anything.

The strong man of the Utumba tribe seemed to be feasting on the goddess's sex as if it was the most delicious thing he has ever tasted. Her first thought was to call for help but then realized it was that feasting on her sex that was bringing such pleased moans from the goddess.

The girl didn't understand and had so many questions about what was happening. Whatever it was, her brain didn't require comprehension to send sparks through her body that converged in her sex. She shuddered from the sudden burst of lust in her body and quickly looked away, feeling the guilt of spying on seeding ceremony.

The moans coming from the hut grew with intensity with each passing minutes, and when the girl thought the goddess was about to experience a

climax she had heard of, things quieted down for a couple of minutes and again resumed with a different tone and intensity, now joined by masculine grunts.

Once again, curiosity got the better of the girl, and she peeked in. This time, the big man was lying on the bed on his back, and the goddess was sitting atop him, straddling his waist, moving her wide hips up, down and sideways in a sensual manner. Then she saw a glimpse of the man's massive manhood embedded withing Kelly's sex when her hips raised higher as the moans and movements got louder and harder.

Feeling the guilt rise once again, the girl looked away and noticed that her whole body was now heated up as if she was on fire and her heart was racing. They were mating, but she had never heard about a woman being on top and controlling the whole thing. Her admiration for the goddess was rising more and more as her body turned on more while listening to the erotic sounds coming from the other side.

Leopan and Jonathan heard Kelly climax a couple of times and said nothing to each other as they got lost in their own labyrinth of feelings and thoughts while sporting hard erections.

The helper girl found herself unable to resist the urge to pleasure herself to the images she had seen from peeking in time to time and the constant bombardment of sounds of pleasures. Then she heard another brief pause of action which was followed by moans in a different rhythm. The sound of flesh slapping each other was more prominent this time, and she once again peeked in to find the two inside were at last engaged in a type of sex she was familiar with. The man was thrusting into the goddess in the traditional position, with him atop the goddess as she laid on her back and holding her

legs open to receive his thrusts. The man's big muscles bulged as his hips became a blur, driving his enormous tool into the goddess and labored to spill his seed in her sacred grounds.

Kelly's moans came to a high pitch as she felt Kembalu let out a roar and his cock expanded and pulsated as it started spewing the viscous seed, covering her insides with his essence. After filling her womb, his big sweaty body collapsed onto her, with his erection still keeping his offering sealed within her.

Kelly tried to catch her breath as she enjoyed the feeling of being pinned down by the warm and sweaty mass of muscles; she felt as if she was being enveloped by Kembalu from inside and out. She caressed his broad back and said, "Now, you are forgiven."

Just outside, the girl was panting heavily after experiencing her own release. She was feeling the guilt about pleasuring herself while peeking at something so sacred and forbidden, but she wasn't regretting it. The sheer power and beauty of the manner the goddess had taken that imposing warrior and received his tributes was something indescribable for her. If she had known sex could be like this, she would have accepted many of her suitors who had come after her, and a smile came to her lips realizing that it still wasn't late; she was going to surprise the next guy who would propose to her.

Once again, some sounds started to come from the inside, and this time without any hesitations, the girl looked inside to find her goddess performing yet another mysterious art of sex by bobbing her head up and down above the man's hips while having his member inside her mouth. The man was lying on his back, and from the way he groaned, his toes curled

and the way he was holding her head, it is evident that the man was experiencing divine pleasure from whatever the goddess was doing.

The girl once again started pleasuring herself while making sure to absorb every small detail of this new carnal knowledge. She had expected this to be a long sleepless night, but she would have never guessed it was going to be such a pleasurable one.

Throughout the night, Leopan and Jonathan listened to Kelly's frequent carnal throes, and Kembalu's occasional roars. Things between Kelly and Kembalu were progressing much better than Leopan and Jonathan had expected; their only regret was their inability to witness it. Still, even with only the sound, they were both aroused to the point of desperation. By now, they were used to seeing Kelly being sexed by each other, but this felt completely different. Right now, she was fucking someone they hated.

At first, when Leopan had brought this matter to Jonathan, both of them were concerned about Kembalu, but later realized that the disgust towards him added even more to the eroticism of this whole unexpected situation.

Right now, Leopan and Jonathan were facing the reality of it, and they had to agree that it was indeed an intoxicating feeling with a mix of arousal, jealousy, and disgust. Jonathan wasn't a stranger to it, but this was Leopan's first time, which made it even more intense for him.

The next morning, Kembalu left that large hut a changed man. Not only He had managed to magnificently complete his duty as the strong man of his tribe, but he had also managed to gain forgiveness from the goddess. From

the manner she had responded to him throughout the night, he was confident that he had performed adequate enough for the goddess to expect his visits in the coming months too. He felt whole once again.

Seeing the giant warrior finally leaving the hut, the girl quickly entered to attend to the goddess. Kelly was awake and lying naked on the bed with a satisfied smile while looking magnificent despite looking disheveled and tired from the night of sex.

Kelly looked at the girl and said, “Thank you for staying awake last night, Umaya. You can go to sleep now. I can manage it alone from here.”

The girl was confused. The elder women had explicitly told her the goddess would need a bath in the morning and looking at her now, especially the way her loins were covered in offerings, it was obvious that she needs a bath.

The girl asked, “Should I at least prepare a hot bath for the goddess?”

Kelly smiled a bit and said, “No need. I still have some other matters to attend to before that. Later I’ll have someone else take care of that. You can go back and sleep now.”

Despite being confused, the girl obeyed Kelly and started to go out.

As the girl was leaving, Kelly once again said to her, “Could you also please tell those two fools outside to come in?”

With her heart beating fast, the girl walked towards Leopan and Jonathan that were sitting on a log while looking at her expectantly.

She had to laugh a bit when she saw how the two men almost ran towards the large hut after receiving the message.

She felt another wave of heat rising inside her body. She knew what was about to happen inside once again. She felt so tired after spending the whole night aroused and pleasuring herself. But the goddess had mated with such a big man through the entire night and again was about to mate with two men.

“The goddess’s fertility truly has no limits or bounds,” The girl thought to herself as she walked towards the river; the night had been a life-changing experience for her, and her reinforced admiration towards Kelly would make Umayya one of the most devout followers of the goddess.

Spreading the influence.

In the coming months, the four tribes started to prosper under the guidance of the daughter of the jungle spirit. While Kelly was kept more than satisfied and happy by her two lovers: Leopan and Jonathan, every month, during her fertile week, on three separate days, strong men from the other three tribes would arrive to spill their seed in her as an offering from their tribes. Although she never felt a special connection with the strong men from Nibani and Malaka tribes, other than using this ritual as a method for reaffirming her influence over those tribes, she enjoyed the change of sexual partners once in a while; especially with Kembalu.

Even though Kelly was at first reluctant and worried about being impregnated by one of these other men, seeing how Leopan and Jonathan were all excited and eager about this made her fully accept it. She loved how passionate and horny those two got when they got the chance to make love to her right after those seeding rituals. While Jonathan was more focused on having her describe all the details of the sex she has had, Leopan was more concentrated on fucking her brains out again and again. There was something primal about the way Leopan fucked her while she was filled with seed from one of the other strong men. When he fucked her, she felt like as if he was trying to reclaim her, and when he finally ejaculates, it felt like he was trying to get as deep as he could and try to wash away the other seed from her womb. She loved it, Leopan loved it, and Jonathan loved it too. All three of them loved it. They loved it to the point they would keep talking about it while having sex on other times and start looking forward to the week the other strong men would arrive to fuck her and spill their seed.

The Cleared paths through the jungle made maintaining continuous contact and trade between the tribes a possibility. Jonathan was assigned the position of overseeing the constructions and regulating trades. Since it was Kelly's recommendation, despite their initial doubts, the tribe people didn't object to it. But witnessing how good of a job he was doing, all the tribes come to accept him fully.

With Jonathan's experience as a good businessman in his past life, he made a trading system that was fare to all four tribes. It was something hard to accomplish without introducing a monetary system, but having learned lessons from his past, he discussed with Kelly and came to the conclusion that it was best not to introduce the concept of money to the tribes; money was a fast lane towards greed and corruption in a society.

Just like the monetary system, Kelly and Jonathan decided on many modern concepts the tribes shouldn't be exposed to. While laying foundations to improve the lives of these tribes, they also wanted to preserve the simplicity and the values of these people which they have fallen in love with. They were afraid that too much influence from outside could destroy the delicate balance these people have maintained with their lives and the jungle for countless generations.

With the absence of conflicts among the tribes, the four tribes didn't have to waste most of their workforce in guarding and patrolling the borders. Now the warriors had more time to invest in hunting, family life, and other things.

Having learned from Kelly about the potential dangers looming outside the territory of the known jungle, Leopan started to get worried about the warriors becoming too lax and the tribes becoming defenseless.

As a result, elders and strongmen from all the tribes gathered before Kelly and agreed to put in a plan to ensure the security of the tribes. Having earned a reputation as a great and smart warrior even among his enemies, Unanimously, Leopan was selected to lead the protection of the whole territory containing the four tribes. An army consisted of warriors from the four tribes were to be created and trained under the guidance of all distinguished warriors from all tribes, and an efficient messaging system was designed to call for reinforcements for any tribe in danger. This made everyone feel more secure and at ease than they have ever felt in their lives.

Kelly was proud of Leopan. She knew other than being a good husband to her, he had always been a great warrior, but now he was starting to show traits of great leaders in the history she had studied. Without even being asked by her, Leopan was already preparing to protect the united tribes against the dangers from the magical weapons he had heard about from her and Jonathan.

With the struggle for everyday life becoming easier, people were starting to have more free time for recreation and fun activities. Kelly was happy to see singing, celebrations and game playing becoming more frequent around the Waraka tree house and the same changes were occurring in the other tribes too.

Kelly also noticed that a wave of sexual liberation sweeping through young women. With warriors spending more time at the tree house, the women were getting more attention and affection, and the women were becoming more acceptable to the men's advances and willing to be more adventurous; sometimes even more than the men. Soon, more and more couples were starting to disappear into the jungle in the daytime for some adult fun, and public display of affection was starting become common and acceptable.

Then another surprising trend was starting to emerge within young adults. Some women were seen going into the jungle with different men each day or even more than one man. Sometimes even the mated women were seen going into the jungle or at night getting into the hammock of another man. Sometime the women of two mated couples would switch their hammocks for the night and mate with each other's husbands.

At first, the elders showed concern about these new trends but later accepted it since the women were only following the path of their role model: the goddess. The women had been getting too much information about Kelly's sexual life through Umaya since Kelly had always preferred her to be the attendant during the seeding rituals. Just like the other secret information that had been passed down and spread through the close-knit society of the tribal women, this new knowledge about sexuality was spreading fast through all the women in all tribes.

At first, Kelly also had doubts that such cultural changes would have an ill effect in the future, but then she noticed some women going into the jungle with men from other tribes who had arrived for trading or on a pilgrimage to meet her. It was a great sign that the tribes are already starting to blend in the most effective manner. She had planned on initiating interrelationship between the tribes by getting the consent of the elders and officially arranging marriages between the tribes, but this was better than what she had planned. So instead, she started to encourage the women.

Left out of the loop, the men were surprised about this sudden sexual openness of their women, but no man was complaining about it. Thanks to this change, no man of age had to suffer long without the touch of a woman. If a man couldn't find a mate in his tribe, he was most likely to find one in another tribe, especially from Waraka.

Kelly knew that this would eventually result in a baby boom among all four tribes. She also guessed that thanks to the new cultivation techniques and people being free to spend more time gathering resources, the tribes would have enough resources to support the increase of population without any problem.

Life was once again becoming a dream come true for Kelly. Even though she was shouldering more responsibilities than she has ever had in her life, she had two loving husbands showing love and supporting her like her two hands.

Other than from her husbands, Kelly was also being loved and worshiped by nearly three hundred people and was receiving all the comfort and even sexual pleasure more than she could ask for.

Since Loepan and Jonathan shouldered most of her responsibilities, Kelly also had enough time to be with Neapan and enjoy motherhood. Even though there were so many women competing to babysit or even breastfeed him, Kelly spent most of her free time with Neapan, watching her small wonder growing day by day nurtured by her own breasts.

Kelly couldn't remember a time she had ever been this happy before. She loved her life, the people who love her and even the jungle that made all this possible. She wanted to protect and preserve everything she has come to love.

Conceiving the symbol of unity.

Around seven months after giving birth to Nepan, Kelly started having symptoms of morning sickness. Having gone through pregnancy once, Kelly didn't have to wait for the confirmation from elder women to know that she was pregnant. In fact, she had been wondering why it was this late and assumed that breastfeeding Nepan might have been triggering her body to produce natural contraceptives. Otherwise, given the amount of unprotected sex she's been having with multiple partners for these past months, she should have been impregnated at least a couple of months ago.

Even though this was Kelly's second pregnancy, this one had a bigger significance to all the tribes. According to their customs, this child was conceived by the collective essence all the tribes have offered through their strong men. Their goddess was now carrying in her womb the child of all four tribes: the fruit and proof of true unification.

Messengers were quickly sent out to the other tribes carrying the good news, and everyone one in Waraka started to prepare for a grand celebration. While everyone was busy with preparations, Kelly lovingly looked at Leopan and Jonathan who were sitting by her bed, giving her the same kind of look.

Kelly smiled and asked, "Were you two prepared for this when you encourage me to accept the seeding ritual?" while placing a hand on her stomach.

Leopan placed his hand on hers and said, "I will always love any child you carry as my own. You did for the benefit of everyone. So this makes me love you even more."

Jonathan also placed his hand atop and said, "I love Neapan as my own child. So this time also won't be any different. I love you and any child you bear."

Kelly told to Leopan, "There's still might be a chance that this is your child."

"This is the child of all the tribes. Every man who participated in planting this seed in you is a father. Even Jonathan," Leopan said.

Jonathan looked a little defeated and said, "Leopan, I had done something to myself years ago that makes me unable to father children."

Leopan looked confusingly at Jonathan, unable to understand what he had said.

Kelly cut in, and said, "Jonathan, didn't you hear Leopan? Every man who participated is a father. That means you too. And I feel that way too."

"That actually makes me beyond happy to know that. That at last, I am able to become a part of this beautiful thing," Jonathan said while wiping away a

tear.

“You have always been a part of us Jonathan; even with Neplan,” Leopan said while placing a hand on his shoulder.

“You have been a true brother to me Leopan. Not only you gave me the chance to live again, but you were also willing to share with me the most important person to you. I’ll always be indebted to you, brother,” Jonathan said to Leopan while shedding even more tears.

“You brought Kelly to me, and you opened my eyes on how to love her more by sharing. I am in debt to you too my brother,” Leopan said to Jonathan.

“Hey, you two brothers,” Kelly said in mock annoyance, “I’m the one pregnant here. Stop ignoring me.”

Everyone laughed.

Then, wiping her tears, Kelly said, “You two are making me cry too. I’m so lucky to have you both. Come over here,” and held her arms open.

All three of them shared an emotional hug, reaffirming their bond, and love to each other. They might be unconventional, but they were a family: a very close one.

Next day, people from the other three tribes started arriving for the grand celebration. They brought large amounts of tributes in the form of food and drinks for the celebrations and gifts for their goddess.

Among the large crowd, after Kelly, the proud strong men became the center of attention as the fathers of the newly conceived blessed child. Each of them held their heads high as people congratulated them on a job well done in sowing their seed in the goddess. It was a great honor for all the tribes.

Through the day, everyone feasted sang and danced in honor of their goddess and the child in her womb who has now become the living proof of the unification. This was much stronger than the signed documents used in the modern world.

Kelly was happy. She had never imagined a child conceived in her womb would hold such importance and bring genuine joy to so many people. Back in the modern world, she had been unsure whether she would ever be a mother, but in this jungle, among the people who loved and worshiped her, not only she was going to give birth to her second child, her offsprings were going to be basically regarded as deities.

The calm before the storm.

A week later, the business within the tribes was back to the routine. With a group of warriors, Leopan had gone outside the boundaries of the tribes to scout for new areas and resources. It was done under Kelly's guidance since she expected the growing population among the tribes would mean the need for new lands and resources in the future.

In the absence of Leopan, despite being very busy with managing trade and constructions, Jonathan was always nearby and taking care of Kelly as if she was a newborn.

“Jonathan, you don't have to always stick around me,” Kelly said with a giggle in her voice when she noticed that Jonathan was out of breath due to running in a hurry to get back to her after going out for an inspection.

“Dear, I know you are a busy person now. I have all these women taking care of all my needs, and I'm already a mother of one child. So take it easy. I won't disappear when your eyes are off of me,” Kelly said while breastfeeding Nepan.

Jonathan looked around to see the two girls attending to Kelly were already laughing little due to how hilarious he must look following Kelly around like a loyal puppy.

“Kelly, Leopan made me promise I will always be around you to protect you. After what had happened to you the last time just after you were found to be pregnant, Leopan is really worried,” Jonathan said.

“Oh, so that’s why you are acting like a kid these days. The two brothers are once again scheming behind my back. I was wondering what happened to you,” Kelly said in a teasing manner and continued, “Yes, last time, being kidnapped right after finding out I was about to become a mother wasn’t a pleasant experience. I understand why Leopan might be paranoid about it. But now there are no enemy tribes. I have a whole tribe protecting me. Don’t burn yourself up, Jonathan. So take it easy. I’ll talk with Leopan once he gets back, and tell him why you are not behind me like my shadow.”

“No, Kelly. I want to be around you like your shadow. What happened to you last time was because of my fault; I still feel guilty about it. So I owe this to both Leopan and you. Please let me fulfill this promise to Leopan. Otherwise, I won’t be able to forgive myself,” Jonathan said pleadingly.

Kelly sighed, looked at Jonathan with her eyes filled with love and pity, and said, “All that is in the past, Jonathan; even your mistakes. But I know you are stubborn this way and won’t change your mind if it’s especially a promise you made to Leopan. Alright, do as you like. Sometimes I wonder whether you love Leopan more than me,” and laughed.

Jonathan gave Kelly an innocent smile.

“Sometimes you two act like children, but that’s what makes me love you even more,” Kelly said, smiling.

“We love you too, Kelly,” Jonathan said.

At that moment, Kelly heard a distant thunder sound and looked up at the sky.

“The sky is clear, but I heard thunder sound,” Kelly said.

“Hmm... ya, I heard it too,” Jonathan said while looking up at the sky too and added, “Maybe there’s a big storm on the way.”

Invasion.

Around afternoon, a warrior came running to the tree house bearing an important message from the group assigned to patrol the area around the Waraka tribe. According to them, a large group of men was approaching their tree house about ten minutes away.

Other than the unusually high number of around fifteen men to be coming into their territory, what shocked both Kelly and Jonathan was the message that the warriors have noticed a white person among the group; if there was a white person, there were always guns following them.

Then everyone wondered why didn't the two warriors who had been assigned to patrol that side of the border didn't send a message about these trespassers earlier. They felt they've been caught off guard by such a significant threat.

Kelly wished she hadn't sent Leopan away because he would have known what was to be done precisely in a situation like this. There wasn't much time left to panic, and she knew she has to take actions fast.

The other seasoned warriors had already taken the initiative to gather all the women and children onto the tree house and take defensive formation as Leopan had instructed and trained them to do on such a situation. Half of the warriors took positions on the tree house while the other half positioned themselves inside the nearby jungle to be ready for an ambush attack.

Despite it being too early to determine if this group of men were a threat or not, Kelly decided that it was wise to send messengers to other tribes, asking for help. This was the first time the reinforcement system was being tested, and she wasn't sure if it will even work as they had predicted; it was a completely new idea to the tribesmen, they haven't had enough time to practice on it. Still, knowing the danger posed by such a large group being led by a white person, she decided on trying it.

It would have been ideal to send the children and most of the women towards Utumba tribe using the new path instead of gathering all of them into the tree house; even though the tree bark walls were effective against arrows, they were useless against bullets from guns. But since they were caught off guard so badly, there wasn't enough time to do that.

Just after everyone had taken their positions, the group of strangers emerged from the forest which sent everyone into silence. Kelly held Nepan in her hands and looked at Jonathan worriedly.

Jonathan wanted to be brave and look brave for Kelly to give her some sense of security, but he too wished for Leopan to be there. At the same time, he told himself that he promised Leopan he would take care of Kelly and Nepan in Leopan's absence, and he would do whatever it takes to fulfill that promise.

A male voice came from the ground and from the accent, it seemed he was the interpreter. His Waraka was a far cry from the guide Kem Kelly and Jonathan had with them when they had first come here. Still, it was not hard to figure out that he was saying; they have come to trade and had brought a

white visitor with them. Kelly wanted to peek out and see who the white visitor was, but Jonathan motioned her not to, and he went to a window and slowly peeked outside.

As soon as Jonathan looked outside, he turned around and looked at Kelly as if he had seen a ghost.

“It’s fucking Rivers!” Jonathan said in a low voice as if he couldn’t believe it himself.

Kelly knew Rivers. She knew him too well.

Rivers was Jonathan’s main rival in the gold mining company he had worked in. He was a less than attractive man in his late forties who had a short and stout body. They were both gunning for a position in the directors’ board and had always been competing and at their throats. In those times, Jonathan had committed his own sins, but Rivers made even Jonathan look like a saint around the company; Rivers was an extremely obnoxious person high on a power trip. Several women had come up with rape accusations against him, only to be silenced by his money and power. Given how he made examples of those women for standing against him, one could only imagine how many women chose to remain quiet after being forced by him.

Kelly knew how bold Rivers could get in his conquests because more than a few times he had tried to coerce her into having sex with him as a way of getting back at Jonathan and undermine him. If it weren’t for how powerful and ruthless Jonathan himself was, Kelly was sure she would have ended up

the same as those numerous wives of his staff who had been unfortunate enough to incite his lust.

Sometimes what made Kelly terrified of Jonathan at that time was the fact that he was fighting neck to neck with a monster like Rivers without much effort.

In the present, that name terrified Kelly for so many reasons. Among all the white men who could have come, he was the worst. Knowing Rivers, it was apparent that, unlike Jonathan, he would have armed his group of men with enough guns to take over a town. Their only hope was that they could refuse to communicate until the group gives up and go back, or till reinforcements arrive; there were enough provisions and water on the treehouse sufficient for three days.

The interpreter tried to convince the tribe for about half an hour, and under Kelly's advise, the whole tribe remained quiet.

Then Kelly heard a familiar voice.

"I've had enough of these fuckers. I didn't crawl through this shit hole only to be left ignored. Start putting a few rounds into the tree house, and that will smoke them out and send the message that I'm not one to fuck with."

Kelly looked at Jonathan with horror. Knowing Rivers wasn't just joking around. Jonathan quickly gave a signal to the elder who was ready to communicate with the group if needed.

The elder quickly appeared at the entrance of the tree house and asked, “what are you here to trade for?”

“We are here to trade steel for gold,” The interpreter said.

“We do not have what you seek, nor do we want what you bring. Leave,” The elder said, and Kelly heard the interpreter translate it to Rivers.

“Fuck it! Tell he has five minutes show gold or we burn down the tree,” Rivers said aloud.

Kelly couldn't believe how ignorant a man could be. Even though Jonathan had gambled with her life to get the gold, he had been a thousand times better at diplomacy than Rivers.

The interpreter conveyed Rivers's message, and the atmosphere in the tree house changed. The Warriors got ready to shoot their arrows and signal the surrounding warriors to attack.

Kelly stopped the warriors knowing against the firepower Rivers has brought, an attack with the number of warriors they have would result in the slaughter of the whole tribe.

She was at a loss on what to do. Even if they show them the gold, that would only confirm River's doubts about gold and would stop at nothing till he gets the gold location. Now, their only chance was to try to convince him that there was no gold.

Kelly heard Rivers say, "Tell the men to take aim." She looked at Jonathan and gave him a nod.

"Rivers!" Jonathan said out loud while appearing at the entrance.

"Holy shit! Jonathan? Everyone thinks you are dead. What the fuck happened? Why are you naked and where's the gold you came here to find?" Rivers said in a familiar boisterous voice.

"A lot happened Rivers. Any way stop being an idiot and try to shoot everything you see. Come up here. We'll talk," Jonathan told in the commanding manner he had been used to talk back in the modern world.

"Ok boys. You heard my friend. We are welcomed. Let's go up and see what these monkeys have," Rivers said to his group.

"No Rivers. These people are afraid of strangers. So only you can come without your gun," Jonathan said.

“Fuck that! I’m not coming up there without my men or the guns,” Rivers said.

Jonathan thought for a moment and said, “The best I can do is you and another two without guns.”

Rivers started to discuss with his guides about what Jonathan had said, and then one of his men rushed to him with something in his hand. Even though Jonathan was watching from far, when the man opened his hand, he couldn’t mistake the shine.

Jonathan cursed, “Shit!” loud enough for Kelly to hear.

“What happened?” Kelly asked.

“They found some gold from the throne hut,” Jonathan said, with a shake in his voice.

During their rush to gather at the tree house, given how much gold was accumulated in the throne hut, it was unavoidable to leave some gold behind.

Rivers carefully inspected the nugget of gold. Then he looked up at Jonathan without any emotions on his face for a while and said, “Jonathan. I know back in the company you were always one step ahead of me; that was

because you had more leverage and power. But right now, as you can see, I have the leverage of twenty guns with me. I've had enough of playing your games in this fucking heat. Tell the monkeys up there, instead of me coming up, all of you should come down one by one, or I'll show them why they were right about being afraid of me."

"Rivers, let's be reasonable. You won't get anything by using brute force. These people are innocent," Jonathan said.

Rivers got this evil look on his eyes which Jonathan knew well.

Rivers said in a cold tone, "listen to me very well, Jonathan. From the things that had happened till now, I know you've been trying to hide the gold with the help of these monkeys. I know you've been stuck here without a way to get back to the world. Do you think I'm a fool enough for you to fool me into thinking there's no gold, take you back with me, and then you can take the credit of finding gold? Fuck you!"

"That wasn't my plan, Rivers. I don't care about the gold anymore," Jonathan said, trying to calm Rivers down.

Rivers laughed out loud and said, "Jonathan Pierce doesn't care about gold? Give me a fucking break! The sun will rise from the west when you don't care about gold."

"Rivers, believe me. I don't want the damn gold. I just want to prevent anyone from getting hurt because of a stupid reason," Jonathan said.

“I’m done with your games, Jonathan. You lost. You lost to me. For the world, you and your bitch died when the plane crashed during a storm on the way back. Even if I kill you right here and right now, nothing would happen to me; you are already a dead man. Also, I’ve paid these men enough to kill anyone, any number I want and keep their mouths shut about it. So it’s either you’ll take me to the gold or I will start killing each fucker up there until they vomit it up. I’m not going to repeat it. Start coming down one by one or I will burn down the whole thing,” Rivers threatened.

Jonathan let a big sigh out and said, “Ok, let me explain to them first. So don’t be rash.”

“You have five minutes,” Rivers said.

Both Kelly and Jonathan knew Rivers was serious, and he would do what he said. After explaining the situation to the tribe, they made up a quick plan and started sending out the warriors first. The warriors had learned from Leopan about guns and what they could do. So despite their instinct to fight off the intruders, they remained compliant as they got herded into a group amid the pointed guns.

In the meantime, Kelly gave Neapan to another woman and took off and hid her golden necklace inside the hut. She knew Rivers was going to make another scene when he finds out that she was also alive. Jonathan was already on the ground with the warriors, and it was time for the women and children to climb down.

When Kelly climbed down, she winced at Rivers' loud voice.

“Holy shit! You are alive too? Fuck! How many surprises are there?” Rivers said aloud.

Rivers quickly approached Kelly, and she had to signal the warriors not to take any actions.

Rivers stood in front of Kelly and looked at her from top to bottom. Kelly felt uncomfortable as his eyes scanned her very exposed body in that manner.

“It seems just like Jonathan, you also have gone wild, but I like what you have done to yourself. I like women a bit on the wild side,” Rivers said and licked his lower lip.

Kelly felt a shudder running through her body and said, “Good to see you too, Rivers,” with a tone of derision behind it.

“It has always been good to see you, Kelly. Now even more,” Rivers said while lightly tracing one of the scarification circles on Kelly's chest.

Kelly rolled her eyes, huffed, brushed off his hand, and walked away to join her people and hold hands with Jonathan.

“As spicy as ever,” Rivers said with a smirk on his face while looking at Kelly.

After everyone was gathered and grouped up within a circle made of five pointing guns, the tribe was instructed to sit down on the ground. Rivers sent a couple of men up to the tree house to check inside and scanned through the tribe as if to count the people.

“There are too many women here for the number of men. Five of you go and set up some defense,” Rivers told to his men.

Five of Rivers’ men walked away to set their defense. This made the ambush attack Kelly, and others were counting on a risky move now. Rivers’ actions showed Kelly that he might be an unbearably obnoxious man, but he wasn’t a fool at all. Also, as long as he was holding all the children and women hostage, he had tremendous leverage even in when the reinforcements show up.

While his men are doing their jobs, Rivers’ hawk-like eyes scanned through the crowd again. Kelly winced when his eyes stopped at Umay; she was holding Nepan.

Rivers laughed out loud and said, “Jonathan, I understand why you were going after the office girls back in the company; there were some hot and tasty bitches. But what I don’t understand is, why you had to dip your dick in these jungle women when you had a hot piece of ass like Kelly with you

all this time,” while getting closer to take a better look at Neapan who was unmistakable as a biracial child.

Rivers’ eyebrows frowned as he continued to look at Neapan and after a while, his eyes became big in surprise as he came to a realization; the blond hair and blue eyes were traits Jonathan didn’t have, but Kelly did.

Rivers laughed but with the same unbelieving eyes, looked at Kelly and asked, “Kelly, did you really fuck these monkeys and bred with them?”

Kelly remained silent and looked away.

“Holy fuck! I always knew from other women that Jonathan was bad fuck, but dear god, I never knew he was bad enough for you to open your legs for these savages and cuckold him right in front of his face,” Rivers said and broke into hysterical laughs while slapping his knee.

“And not only did you cuckold him, you even spit out a brown baby to rub it in his face,” Rivers added while wheezing from too much laughing.

Then Rivers turned to Jonathan and said, “Jonathan, I had been trying so hard to cuckold you with Kelly and rub it in your face for taking that Peru project away from me, but this is much worse than what I had been planning for you. Kelly had cuckolded you so bad and hard, I almost feel bad for you now.”

Rivers came to Kelly and said, “I guess despite the classy and elegant persona you have always shown, you must have always been a whore if you became desperate enough to breed with these monkeys. I bet you have always been cucking little Jhonny even before you came here. That’s why you couldn’t keep your legs closed to all these savages.”

Kelly looked at Rivers with a disgusted and hateful look but didn’t say anything.

Rivers laughed and then his face transformed into an angry and sinister one. He knelt in front of Kelly and brought his face near to hers, which made her look away in disgust.

Rivers grabbed Kelly’s face from her chin and roughly turned her head, forcing her to look at him.

“I remember this look. You have always given me this look. At that time, it made me turned on even more because that made me believe you weren’t like the other whores. But now it pisses me off to know that you’ve been giving this look to me all the while being the biggest whore I have ever seen,” Rivers said with seething anger.

Kelly spat in his face which made him let go of her and said, “Even if I’m a whore like you said, I’ll rather fuck a thousand of these savages than fucking a disgusting piece of shit like you,” with fire shooting from her eyes.

Rivers stood up and while wiping his face said, “Alright, whore. I will soon show you how much of a whore you are by making you cum on the dick of a disgusting piece of shit like me, and then I’ll let all my boys get a taste of a white whore too. After that, I’ll make little Johnny lick you clean like the cuck he has always been.”

Jonathan menacingly stood up from hearing Rivers’ threat, and all the guns quickly pointed at him. The warriors too prepared to jump into action.

With a smirk on his face, Rivers said, “Oh no Jonathan, don’t even think about it. I won’t hesitate to kill all of you if you even move in the wrong way. You should learn to behave like a cuck and keep quiet while men are doing their things. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you’ll get some action later tonight.”

Jonathan looked at Kelly as if he was asking permission, but Kelly shook her head ‘No’ to let him know that it wasn’t the time. This made Jonathan sit down, and the warriors clam down too.

“You better stay hungry for tonight, Jonathan. I’m sure the boys are all pent up after traveling here for days, and despite being a whore, Kelly is still a hot piece of ass,” Rivers said while laughing and walking away to check the defenses.

“Kelly, you know that bastard will do what he said. We have to do something before that,” Jonathan got close to Kelly and whispered.

“If we try something now, these men won’t hesitate to kill even the women and children here. I’ll rather go through what he said than having my people needlessly die,” Kelly said with determination.

“If it comes to that, you know even if you say no, the warriors and even the women would jump in to save you at the cost of their lives,” Jonathan asked.

“That’s what I’m afraid of,” Kelly said in a worried manner and added, “I’ll try to talk to them about that. Whatever happens, we have to delay any conflicts until reinforcements arrive.”

In the jaws of the enemy.

A few minutes later, the two men Rivers had sent up to the tree house to search, climbed down with their bags full of the gold hidden in there. With those two men and the interpreter, Rivers came back to the group of tribal people and laid out all the gold on the ground so everyone could see.

Through the interpreter, Rivers asked the chief of the tribe to step forward. Most of the people looked at Kelly by reflex, and this made Rivers have a confused look. Luckily, one of the elders understood the situation and quickly stepped forward as the leader to prevent exposing how important Kelly was to the tribe.

Through the interpreter, Rivers questioned the elder for a long time about the gold and the location of it. The elder maintained that the gold had been passed down through generations, and the location of the gold was lost with time.

With each explanation the elder gave, Rivers seemed to get angrier and agitated.

“Don’t try to fucking fool me!” Rivers shouted suddenly and said, “I have spent most of my life dealing with gold. Do you think I can’t notice the difference between the recently dug up gold and ones exposed to air for generations?”

Then Rivers showed Kelly's gold necklace and said, "Especially this one. This gold was dug up and hammered within the last year. If you lie to me one more time, I'll kill you right now!"

The interpreter translated everything, and the elder scrambled to come up with another explanation.

While the elder was still explaining, Rivers lift his rifle and shot him in the chest, sending the loud noise of a humanmade thunder piercing the jungle for the first time.

All the women and children screamed in horror as they watched their respected elder fall to the ground like a fell tree, and the warriors among the group gathered around Kelly to shield her with their bodies.

With that, more gunfire was heard as the men Rivers had positioned as defense started shooting into the jungle.

Before everything spiral out of control and the whole tribe end up annihilated, Kelly stood up and shouted towards the jungle in Waraka language, "My warriors, run and join the others."

With that, the shooting stopped, and silence came back to the jungle.

While looking at Kelly with total disbelief, Rivers said, “I didn’t believe my eyes the first time. But from the manner these savages are trying to protect you and listen to you, it seems you have managed to become their leader.”

With tears in her blue eyes, Kelly looked at the still body of the elder who had a gaping and bleeding hole on his chest. Then she looked back at the jungle and wondered how many of her warriors had ended up the same way in the jungle too.

“Please stop killing my people. I will give what you want,” Kelly said in a defeated tone.

“It seems you have whored your way to become the chief of a bunch of monkeys. Anyways, this makes my job much easier,” Rivers said with a victorious smile.

“Where’s the gold?” River’s asked in a way that it was clear he didn’t want to hear anything other than the answer he wanted to hear.

“The location is west from here at least half a day away,” Kelly said.

Rivers seemed satisfied by Kelly’s straight answer. He looked up at the sky and said, “It’s about to get dark soon. We’ll go there tomorrow morning.” Then he looked back at Kelly with a lecherous smile and said, “After all, we are going to have some fun tonight.”

After that, Rivers' expression became evil and said, "But if I get even a feeling that you are trying to fool me, I'll start killing everyone starting with your savage baby."

Without responding, Kelly sat down and started crying into Jonathan's shoulder. He tried to wrap his hands around her and try to comfort her, but he knew comfort wasn't that easy of a thing to feel in this situation.

By the time the sun was starting to go down, the children had started crying because of hunger and fear. Thankfully, the Rivers' men had moved the elder's dead body into the jungle and out of sight, or things would have been worse. The infants had their mothers' milk to depend on, but the older children had no such option.

When Rivers came to find out what the ruckus was, Kelly was breastfeeding Nepan. She quickly covered herself and gave Nepan back to Umay. Kelly was comfortable with openly breastfeeding around her tribe member, but not in front of men like Rivers or his men. She had started to notice that whenever one of Rivers' men passed by, they started giving her lecherous looks or make nasty comments. It seemed they were also looking forward to what Rivers had planned for her for the night.

"It's still hard to believe a woman like you would birth a savage baby," Rivers said with a smirk.

"Anyway what the fuck is wrong here?" Rivers asked, pointing at the crying children.

“They are hungry. What do you expect?” Jonathan asked sarcastically.

“Shut your fucking mouth, Jonathan. I don’t want to hear another single word from you. You are a worthless piece of shit, and it makes me mad to just hear you talk,” Rivers blew up on Jonathan; he had been known to be an unstable man.

“They are hungry and thirsty. There are sacks of dried yam slices and water skins on the treehouse. I would appreciate if you could give them one of those sacks and a couple of waterskins,” Kelly said.

Rivers looked at the crowd for a moment and instructed one of his men to bring what Kelly had mentioned.

“You better lick my dick real good tonight to show your appreciation for this,” Rivers said.

Kelly didn’t respond to Rivers’ vulgar comment but thanked when they received the dried yam and water.

While everyone shared the yam and water, Jonathan once again asked Kelly in a whisper, “Kelly, you know Rivers will do what he says. Now might be the last chance we can try to tackle them and take the guns.”

“No, Jonathan. Even if by some miracle the Warriors manage to subdue the four men around us and take their guns before they could shoot, you are the only one among us who can take aim and shoot with a gun. With the option of an ambush gone away with who knows how many more of our men lie dead in the jungle, our only option is to keep Rivers busy until the reinforcements arrive. Right now, I can’t think of a better distraction than sex to keep Rivers from causing any more trouble,” Kelly said to Jonathan.

“But,” Jonathan said with worried eyes.

Kelly held his hands and said, “Don’t worry, dear. I can handle this. We can handle this. Just have to think this as one of those seeding nights when I have sex with other men. It is to save all our dreams.”

Jonathan kissed Kelly and said, “You know I’ll always follow you no matter whatever path you decide on.”

Kelly smiled.

Predator becomes the prey.

When the night came, Rivers came out from the throne hut. He seemed to have taken a short rest.

“You have a pretty sweet hut built for yourself here, Kelly,” Rivers said while stretching his sleepiness away and continued, “I had a good sleep after days because of how comfortable your bed was. I think I’ll refurnish my bedroom with fur when I go back home.”

Then Rivers signaled two of his men to follow him and approached Kelly.

“I think it’s about time you show your jungle hospitality. I’m dying to try out the pussy that won over an entire tribe of savages,” Rivers said and gave his men a nod.

The two men approached to grab Kelly, but she stood up and walked towards the throne room by herself.

“Your woman has always been a piece of work.” Rivers said to Jonathan while he watched the sway of Kelly’s hips as she walked into the hut.

“I guess it’s finally my turn to dip my dick in your woman. See you later cuck,” Rivers said with a smirk on his face and gave Jonathan a wink before going into the hut.

Inside the hut, Kelly was standing by the bed with a blank expression.

Rivers walked triumphantly and sat on the bed facing her. Kelly looked down at him but avoided looking into his eyes.

“Take off your clothes,” Rivers said with a look in his eyes Kelly had seen numerous times.

Kelly peeled her hide clothes off her body, unveiling her naked glory.

“Now turn around,” Rivers said while looking like his eyes were about to pop out.

Kelly did as she was told and did one rotation, exhibiting her womanly assets.

Rivers let out an impressed whistle and said, “Damn, you have become sexier. You might even be the hottest I’ve ever seen for real. It’s such a pity you had to waste it on a whimp like Jonathan and these savages,” while feasting his eyes on her body.

“Damn, I’m already hard as a rock. Come, take it out and start sucking on it,” Rivers said.

Without a word, Kelly knelt between Rivers’ legs, undid his pants and pulled out an unimpressive penis. Kelly wanted to laugh, but she kept her blank expression.

Rivers took the chance to get his hands on Kelly’s impressive looking breasts finally. While squeezing and fondling them, he said, “Even your breasts feel amazing. I love breasts full of milk; they feel full and tight to the touch, and the nipples stick out like erasers.”

Kelly felt some discomfort when Rivers roughly fondled her lactating breasts but ignored it. She lowered her head to take his penis into her mouth, and that made him let go of her breasts and groaned in pleasure.

“Make it good and ready to fuck you. Tonight you’ll finally be able to get some proper dick,” Rivers said.

Kelly used her skills in oral sex to try and make Rivers orgasm quickly; she figured that the quicker she can make him cum, the shorter her humiliation was going to be.

Within seconds, Rivers groaned loud and held her head to stop the bobbing and pulled her mouth off of his penis.

“Damn woman, you out-suck even the best whores in the business. I don’t want to cum before I take a turn riding that sweet pussy,” Rivers said and started taking all of his clothes off in a hurry.

Kelly watched the man get naked and had a hard time hiding her disgust towards the out of shape body that was a stark contrast from the bodies she had gotten used to having sex with.

“Lie down,” Rivers said in a hurry while struggling to take off his underwear.

Kelly lied down on her back and waited.

Rivers pushed Kelly’s legs apart and quickly climbed onto her as if he couldn’t wait any longer to fuck her. After fumbling between them with his hand for a while, he managed to penetrate her and started to fuck slowly.

“Oh ya,” Rivers moaned in obvious pleasure, and continued, “I can’t believe your pussy is this tight even after giving birth.”

It was then Rivers realized that unlike the numerous office women and housewives he had fucked, under Kelly’s soft and delicate looking surface, there was a layer of hard and toned muscles; she reminded him those beautiful marble statues.

“Holy shit, your body is like of those sports models. You’ve really been wasting your body with these worthless men. I’m going to show you what a real man can do to a woman like you. I’m going to make you cum on my cock the whole night,” Rivers said while keeping the pace of his thrusts.

It was at that moment Kelly’s whole demeanor changed. Suddenly, she locked her long and strong legs around Rivers, making him pause his thrusting due to how hard her legs trapped him between them.

In confusion, Rivers looked at Kelly’s face to find her looking straight into his eyes with an expression that felt she had caught a prey. The look she gave was enough to send a shudder down his spine, and before he could try to struggle, he felt her pussy walls tightening around his manhood as if a fist was tightly squeezing him.

“Oooh,” Rivers moaned as he felt his strength being squeezed away and muttered, “What are?”

Before Rivers could finish, Kelly started bucking her hips against him while milking his dick within her sex.

Moaning uncontrollably, Rivers collapsed onto Kelly as his hand became limp, and Kelly used the chance to wrap her hands behind his head and trap his face between her breasts.

Within seconds, Rivers' whole body started to shudder in overwhelming pleasure, and his incoherent blabberings were drowned in her bosom.

A mischievous smile appeared on Kelly's face when she felt the dick she was holding prisoner within her started to pulse and spew its discharge. Then, instead of ceasing the pleasuring she was administering, she carried on, feeling it shoot a spurt of liquid each time her sex milked it and the volume decrease with each consecutive pulse until it ceased to expel anything at all.

Rivers was now loudly cooing between Kelly's breasts, enjoying the ultimate release, but his feeling of serenity lasted only a few moments when he realized Kelly wasn't loosening her limbs or stopping the thrusting of her hips and milking of his cock.

After experiencing such an explosion of orgasm, Rivers' penis wanted to shrivel and take a rest. But the magical squeeze of Kelly's sex was preventing it from going entirely soft and the same movements that had brought heavenly pleasures only a moment ago were now inflicting torture on his oversensitive penis.

Rivers struggled to break free from Kelly's strong limbs as he started to feel as if icy needles penetrating his manhood and send shivers deep into the brain. In response, Kelly began moving her hips faster while wrapping her limbs around him even harder.

Rivers' muffled protests and pained moans were starting to mimic the throes of a woman as he got forcibly fucked by Kelly. Then suddenly, he

began to feel the torture transforming into ecstasy, which resulted in a forced orgasm.

The crying moan was heard by everyone outside. Rivers' men looked at each other with smirks on their faces, assuming the feminine moans were coming from the white woman their boss was fucking the brains out in that hut. But everyone in the Waraka tribe, including Jonathan, knew these weren't Kelly's moans and looked at each other in confusion.

Inside the hut, Rivers was stuck in a vicious cycle of heaven and hell as Kelly kept him trapped in her carnal trap; after the torture of feeling as if the skin of his oversensitive penis being peeled off, came the heavenly pleasure that resulted in immediate orgasm which resulted in unbearable cramps in his balls since they were empty. After that, it was back to torturing his penis which has gotten oversensitive.

After the fifth round, Kelly felt Rivers' dick shrivel into nothing. By now, Rivers was a shuddering mess that was pleading to be released. Finally, she unwrapped her limbs, freeing him from her sex prison and with his remaining strength, Rivers rolled off of her.

Kelly took one last look at the sweaty, unfit mess beside her on the bed and disgustingly kicked him off the bed, making him fall onto the ground while still half conscious and breathing hard.

Like a moth to a flame.

It took Rivers a considerable amount of time to come back to his senses and gather enough strength to even get off from the ground and kneel with the support of the bed frame. When he looked, Kelly was lying on the bed on her side with her head propped up, still naked and looking at him with a wide, mischievous smile on her face.

Rivers had to agree, right at that moment, she was the sexiest woman he had ever laid his eyes on, and he felt an electric shock running through his body.

“I’m still waiting to see what a real man could do to a woman like me,” Kelly said in a mocking but sexy voice while running a finger down her body, along the curves of her torso, in a blatant attempt to tease.

Rivers didn’t say anything and swallowed hard while watching her.

Then Kelly slowly opened her thighs and used two fingers to spread open her vulva, presenting Rivers her cum leaking sex.

“Do you want to have another go at trying to make me cum the whole night?” Kelly said in a mock tone of an innocent girl.

Rivers felt beyond confused. All his life, he had acted like an alpha-male and had considered himself to be above others; especially women. But what had just occurred contradicted his whole lifestyle and was causing conflicting emotions within him.

Without saying a single word, Rivers quickly got dressed and went out; he needed to be away from Kelly; for the first time in his life, he felt intimidated by a woman.

Rivers was still breathing heavy and walked unsteadily. Jonathan was looking at him with an amused smile, and Rivers couldn't bring himself to look in that direction. Two of his men were grinning and ready to go in, expecting it was their turn to make the white woman moan in the way their boss had.

Rivers stopped them and said something to them. The two men returned to their positions with obvious displeasure showing on their faces. All the tribe people seemed confused about what had happened, but Jonathan had a feeling that his wife had done something major to make a monster like Rivers to look so shaken like that. After all, those girly screams could only belong to Rivers unless they were hiding a virgin girl in that hut.

For a long time, Rivers walked back and forth in darkness within the clearing. All the children had fallen asleep by now and other than the fire burning inside the throne hut, only two small fires burned in the clearing. Rivers' men relied mostly on their handheld flashlights to fight the darkness. Jonathan noticed that in Rivers' absence, some arguments were happening among his men. He guessed that it could be due to Rivers

promising his men a turn with Kelly and later refusing it. Whatever the reason is, this was a good sign for the tribe.

After some time, Jonathan saw Rivers going back into the throne hut under the disapproving and jealous gaze of his men.

When Rivers entered, Kelly was still lying on the bed with one of the leopard skins partially draped over her naked body.

With a confident smile, Kelly asked, “I was waiting all this time for your men to start coming in one by one to fuck me. You left without making me cum as you promised after all.”

Rivers didn’t answer, and with a blank expression, he walked to the bed and sat on it.

With a serious look, Kelly waited for Rivers to start talking.

“Kelly, no woman has ever fucked me the way you did. You fucking humiliated me” Rivers said, looking straight into Kelly’s eyes while looking both excited and terrified.

“But I absolutely loved it,” He added.

“Of course you loved it. I’m still leaking from down there,” Kelly said accusingly.

“I...I don’t know how to say this,” Rivers said and remained silent for a minute while gathering his thoughts.

Then he looked straight at Kelly’s eyes and said, “Kelly, you are a woman who deserves more. The chance to find a woman like you comes only once in a lifetime. Show me where the gold is and then come with me. I’ll treat you like a queen. I’ll even let you fuck whoever you want as long as you continue to fuck me the way you did before. You’ll live a life of luxury. Please come with me.”

Kelly thought, “I’m already something more than a queen. There’s nothing you could give me that I want,” but said, “Sounds like a promising deal, but I want you to marry me legally. That way, I have a claim to the wealth I helped you to get. Also, no one else will get hurt, and my baby comes with me,”

Kelly added those extra demands to make her deceiving convincing.

Rivers’ face brightened up. He had always been against marrying since that would limit his freedom to sleep around with other women and expose him to expensive divorces. But he thought, with a woman like Kelly as his wife, why would he ever need to go to other women who would always pale in comparison to her? And at this moment, he was willing to give up half of his wealth to experience the ecstasy he had felt before regularly. Her other demands were insignificant ones compared to that. He could always

secretly send someone else later to wipe out the entire tribe, including Jonathan.

“It’s a deal then. I’m glad you understood your own value,” Rivers said with obvious joy.

“Ok, enough talking. Since you are not sending me your men, get in here and do the job yourself, but don’t blame me if I don’t let you go before I get at least three orgasms,” Kelly said and removed the leopard skin that was covering her body.

Rivers fumbled around comically in an effort to get rid of his clothes as fast as he could.

Kelly laughed, lied down on her back and opened her long, toned legs, inviting Rivers back into the trap of ecstasy and torture.

Like a moth to a flame, Rivers willingly dived in and surrendered to this amazing woman’s overwhelming sexuality.

Rise of the women and the rescue.

The same girly moans and squeals started spilling out from the hut, and that seemed to frustrate Rivers' men even more. Outside, Jonathan smiled and thought that other than looking like a pig, Rivers also sound like one too. Unlike the ones from the previous session, these moans had apparent traces of masculinity, and this made his men curious enough to steal a peek and be presented by a shocking image that left them speechless.

After witnessing their boss lost in ecstasy in the embrace of a sexy white woman he had promised to share with them, one of the men who had been openly showing his displeasure towards Rivers for not sharing Kelly with them came to the group of Waraka people sitting on the ground and pointed his flashlight onto them. Then he attempted to drag away a girl he noticed. The people and the warriors started to protest mainly because the girl wasn't an adult yet. Umayá quickly handed Nepan over to another woman and quickly came in between the girl and the man who was trying to drag her away. She gave him her hand and offered herself instead of the girl. The man pointed his flashlight at Umayá and observed her from top to bottom; he was pleased with the fact that this woman looked even better than the girl he was trying to drag away.

The man led Umayá away into the darkness behind the main tree and soon came the sound of sex; it seemed Umayá herself was enjoying it. As one of the founders of the movement encouraging the tribal women to be more sexually free and dominating like their goddess, she had no problem following her idol and use her body to help her tribe in this situation. After all, the tribal men were helpless at this moment, and women had the best chance at distracting their captors until help arrives.

Seeing this, one by one, more men from Rivers' group started approaching the Waraka group to sate their incited lust. The sexual sounds coming from the throne hut and from behind the tree was instigating their suppressed, pent up lust. Taking Umayya's lead, more willing girls volunteered to be led away by each of those men.

Soon there were sounds of sex coming from all directions. The Rivers' men took shifts in guarding so all of their men could get at least more than one chance at fucking the many willing tribal girls. They were delighted that these tribal women were so open to sex and ready to please even their captors. These hired guns have always had to resort to forced sex during their many jobs in the past, so this was a rare chance they all wanted to partake.

While Rivers' men enjoyed the local delicacies, they always made sure to have enough guns pointing at tribe sitting on the ground. But with each girl that was volunteering to get fucked by them, the number of guns pointing at the jungle was reducing. The men of the tribe understood their tactic and were impressed by the power their women held in a situation where the men were helpless.

Throughout the night, among the numerous moans and groans in the surrounding, Squeals and cries of Rivers was heard as he pleaded; sometimes to stop, sometimes asking for more. But Jonathan noticed that not even once he heard Kelly orgasm.

At the earliest sign of morning light when the silhouettes of mating couples in the clearing started to become visible, almost all of Rivers' men looked

tired and lethargic. Only three were guarding the tree line and four to guard their captors. The rest were either occupied with the five girls who were volunteering to pleasure them or were collapsed by exhaustion. Due to their leader still being trapped in his carnal labyrinth, there wasn't anyone to keep them in check and organized.

It was around this time Jonathan noticed more silhouettes appearing at the tree line. Then a small group of fast shadows flew across the clearing from the side and fell upon the three barely awake guards before they could even lift their guns. The only guards still remained awake and paying attention were the ones facing the captured group, and they remained oblivious to the fact that nearly a hundred tribal warriors have surrounded the clearing.

Then the fast shadows kept moving from one mating couple to another, Killing Rivers' men while they were kept distracted by the girls who had been pleasuring them the whole night.

Only when two men who were still busy having sex, one sleeping guy and the four men guarding the captors remained, one of the guards noticed what was going on and raised the alarm.

In a moment, the two men were trapped in a body lock by the girls they were having sex with, and before the sleeping man could open his eyes, a flying spear went through his neck, causing him to struggle as he started drowning his own blood.

By the time the four men turned their guns outward, they were already surrounded by enough men to outnumber the bullets they had in their guns.

While frozen in shock, they were quickly tackled from behind by the warriors they have been keeping prisoners the whole night.

Jonathan finally let out a breath of relief, realizing the whole ordeal was about to be over. He had expected a huge fight and a substantial loss of life during the final battle, but it was over before their captors could even fire a single bullet.

It was then Leopan appeared before Jonathan with his body splattered with the blood of the guards he had just killed; Jonathan remembered seeing a single shadow that was moving faster than others and reaching the targets before the guards could make even a single sound.

“This went better than I thought,” Leopan said looking around at the dead or captured enemies.

“It’s thanks to Kelly and the girls who kept them busy and tired the whole night,” Jonathan said.

“Where’s Kelly?” Leopan asked while looking around.

As if on cue, Rivers’ squeals started coming from the throne hut, and everyone’s attention turned to that.

“It seems Kelly is still keeping their leader distracted,” Jonathan said with a smile.

When Leopan and Jonathan entered the hut, even they were shocked by what they saw.

On the bed, Kelly was fucking Rivers in amazon position. She had him lying on his back, and his legs raised and bent backward while she squats over him and seated on the back of his thighs. With her two hands pushing from the back of his bent knees to push them further down towards his chest and hold them wide apart, she was thrusting her hips towards him with his dick lodged in her sex.

From where Leopan and Jonathan watched, it looked like Kelly was fucking Rivers with a penis while holding his legs raised and spread apart.

Kelly paused her thrusting and looked back at Leopan and Jonathan.

Too delirious to notice Leopan and Jonathan at the door, Rivers mumbled, “No more, please no more.”

Kelly let out a sigh of relief. “Give me a minute,” she said and started moving her hips faster. She let go one of Rivers’ legs and started squeezing his scrotum with her hand so hard as if she was trying to crush his balls.

Rivers let out a scream this time as Kelly rode him to orgasm while pulling on his ball sack hard enough that even Jonathan felt she was going to rip his balls off the roots then and there.

Rivers' voice became hoarse as he screamed in pain and pleasure while his balls labored to produce cum while being crushed.

Kelly then stood up and watched Rivers with disgust as he curled up into a ball while holding his genitals. She kicked the sobbing man off the bed, towards Leopan and said, "Put him with his men while I get dressed and come out."

Without a word, Leopan and Jonathan grabbed each of Rivers' hands and dragged him out while the man cried in pain. Jonathan noticed that his scrotum was already starting to swell like a balloon.

After handing Rivers to the warriors, Leopan and Jonathan went back into the hut to check on Kelly.

By this time, Kelly was dressed and back to her old sweet self. She ran up to them, wrapped her hands around them in one big hug, and cried.

"Everything is fine now," Leopan said while gently caressing her back; he had always been a man with fewer words and more action.

“It’s all over, Kelly. You managed to protect everyone,” Jonathan said.

“How did you come so fast? I thought you were too far away to get the message,” Kelly asked Leopan.

Jonathan was also curious to know that too. If it weren’t for Leopan, there definitely would have been some gun firing even after all the work the girls and Kelly had done.

Leopan said, “We were circling around from outside our borders and came to the clearing you mentioned the iron birds land. There was already an iron bird on the ground and three men camping there. So I started coming back to inform about this to you and found two of our warriors killed at the border with holes in their bodies; just like the ones you told me the guns could make. After that, I hurried here and on the way, during the night, through signals that came through tree roots, I learned about the reinforcements group nearby. So we joined together and arrived here as fast as we could.”

“So those thunders we heard in the morning were actually gunshots. They killed the warriors guarding the border,” Jonathan said in realization, “that’s why we didn’t spot them until it was too late.”

“Those bastards Killed elder Ekambu too,” Kelly said in apparent anger and worriedly asked Leopan, “How many more died?”

“We found five dead warriors at the edge of the clearing,” Leopan said in a sad tone.

Kelly cried even harder.

“I heard from the other warriors. More would have died if you hadn’t shouted them to run and join the reinforcements. You did good,” Leopan said, feeling proud of his wife.

Jonathan joined and said, “And the only reason they were able to take back control without losing any more lives was because you and the girls kept them distracted with sex the whole night.”

“The girls did?” Kelly asked, looking surprised and very impressed.

“Yes, Umayya and four other girls willingly spent the night tiring those men out; they followed your example,” Jonathan said.

“I feel so proud of them,” Kelly said.

“Let’s go out. Your people are waiting for you,” Leopan said.

Retribution and separation.

When Kelly stepped outside, all the tribal people gave a victory cry loud enough to trump the gun fires that had suppressed them. In front of the throne hut, the warriors had the survivors of Rivers group bound and on knees. Out of the fifteen that had invaded, only four including Rivers remained alive.

The first thing Kelly did was to ask for her child. One of the women quickly brought Nepan to her, and with overflowing maternal love, she kissed the child who was obviously happy to return to his mother and started to breastfeed him.

Kelly took a moment to enjoy the moment of finally being reunited with her child after overcoming such an ordeal. At that moment, she wasn't the goddess nor Kelly; she was just a mother, and that was the primary source of her power.

Cradling Nepan with one hand and supporting his head to continue breastfeeding him, Kelly stood up straight and walked up to Rivers who was naked and kneeling on the ground with his hands bound together behind his back.

When Rivers looked up to Kelly, he was taken back by how imposing Kelly looked with her posture and her intense gaze. The feeding baby on her arm made her look stronger than having a gun pointed at him.

“You think you fooled me? You fooled yourself. You could have had everything if you have helped me. Now you’ll always be one of these monkeys,” Rivers said in resentment.

Kelly gave Rivers a condescending smirk and said, “You boast to give me less than what I already have or desire. In front of these so-called monkeys, you are nothing but a pathetic fool who couldn’t comprehend that a single life value more than some gold that comes from the ground. To these people, you are less than a beggar who doesn’t possess a single soul to love or value you for who you are. And I’m a goddess for these people. I receive love and affection that worth more than all the collective material in the world. No, Rivers. You fooled yourself. You fooled yourself the moment you thought you could buy me with some garbage.”

Kelly’s answer hit Rivers harder than he had expected. He looked more shocked than the moment he had realized all his men were defeated, and he was being bound. Unable to compete with her sharp gaze, he looked down in defeat and realization.

Then Kelly walked to where all the dead bodies of the tribal people were laid in a line on the ground atop a bed of fresh leaves. Her tear-filled eyes looked at the eight bodies lying lifeless. Eight lives of her people were lost due to some fools’ endeavor to find gold at the cost of human lives. She felt heartbroken.

“Where are the bodies of the invaders?” Kelly asked Leopan while not taking her eyes away from the dead bodies of her men; men who had died trying to protect her and the tribes.

“They are all piled up at the edge of the clearing. Should I have the warriors start digging a separate big hole for them?” Leopan asked.

It was the tribal tradition to bury the dead as a way of giving back to the forest; be part of the soil and return their life essence to the trees. And by custom, a dead body was buried as quickly as it was possible to avoid attracting evil spirits while the dead body was exposed above ground.

“No,” Kelly said, “Those people brought evil here, and their souls are tainted. We shouldn’t add their essence to the jungle. We should burn their bodies instead.”

The main reason Kelly wanted to burn the invaders’ bodies was to erase any evidence.

“That’s true. We shouldn’t poison the jungle spirit with those foul souls,” One of the elders said, and everyone else agreed.

“I’ll have my men take those bodies to the jungle and burn them right away,” Leopan said.

“Wait, not yet,” Kelly stopped Leopan.

Kelly went back to where Rivers and his men were and said, “Your greed took eight innocent lives,” with fire shooting from her eyes.

Even without understanding English, Rivers’ remaining men understood the gravity of Kelly’s tone and started begging for their lives.

“You can’t kill me. If I don’t go back, a bigger group I have stationed as back up at the airfield will come looking for me,” Rivers said.

“You mean all three men, including the pilot of the plane?” Kelly asked while calling out Rivers’ bluff.

Rivers’ face turned into horror realizing that somehow, Kelly has managed to get the intel about the plane and the men he had left; they were his only mean of getting out of this green hell he had wandered into.

Suddenly, Rivers changed his tone.

“Please, if you let me go, I’ll give you anything want and keep quiet about all this. You can kill these three if you want to make sure the secret stays.” Rivers begged.

Kelly said, “I already told you. You do not possess anything you can give that values to me. And I’ll rather trust these hired killers than trust a monster like you.”

“Tell me what do you need,” Rivers said desperately.

“What you owe. Nothing more, nothing less,” Kelly said in a cold tone.

Rivers looked confused for a second, and then he looked at the dead bodies of the tribe men; especially the elder he had shot himself.

Rivers started protesting, and Kelly gave Leopan a nob.

Leopan gave instructions to his men, and the remaining invaders were dragged towards the jungle.

Kelly kept a straight face until the begging and protesting faded and then suddenly stopped one by one.

Kelly looked at Jonathan to find that he was in deep thought.

“You think I shouldn’t have had them Killed?” Kelly asked Jonathan worried that she might have made a wrong decision.

Jonathan broke away from his thought and said, “Oh no. You did the right thing. If it were me, I would have made them suffer even more, but you were merciful while being just. I respect you for that.”

“Then why do you look worried?” Kelly asked.

“I was thinking about the plane and the three men waiting there,” Jonathan said.

With a sad expression, Kelly said, “Jonathan, you know I can’t leave here.”

“I know,” Jonathan said, “But I was thinking I should go.”

Kelly couldn’t stop herself from shedding tears and crying upon hearing those words from Jonathan.

“I love you, Jonathan. I wanted us to spend our lives here together. I’m sorry for not being able to give you a life you wanted,” Kelly said through her sobs.

“Brother. Please stay with us. We need you,” Leopan said.

Hearing the commotion, more people started gathering around pleading Jonathan not to leave.

“It’s not what you guys think. I do want to live with you. I don’t want to go back,” Jonathan said aloud before everyone gets the wrong idea, which made everyone quiet and listen to him.

“Kelly, Leopan, I know the people I have worked for in my old life. If they managed to send someone like Rivers looking for this gold, that means they are getting desperate. When they get the news that even Rivers has disappeared, they will send a mercenary army next. That’s only about one company. There are so many companies like that in the world that will start to send their own men after the rumor of gold here,” Jonathan said, and everyone started to get the severity of what he was implying.

“How can you stop that even if you go back, and how can you be sure those men will even take you back. Rivers is the one who paid them, and he’s dead now,” Kelly asked.

“I know how these things work. None of these men should be fully paid. That makes them hold to their end of the bargain and not run away or fly away the moment the stupid white person is out of their sight. I’ll go to them saying head hunters killed rivers and all his men, and they are in pursuit. I’ll also tell them that if they fly me back, I’ll pay them double the amount they were promised. That will make them fly away without many questions. Who wants to risk their neck for half the pay promised by a man who is presumably dead?” Jonathan said.

“But how will you stop others from coming? You can help us more by staying and helping us stop whoever comes,” Kelly said.

“I know about these companies more than anyone. They wipe away entire tribes in a night without batting an eye. When I get back, with Rivers gone, it’ll be easy for me get to the director board. Also, I’ll assure them that after living with the tribes for nearly two years, I found the source of gold and it was some mud build up at a river bank that wouldn’t yield anything remotely significant to be profitable. That will turn everyone’s attention up along the river and into the mountains as the main source of gold that is being washed away by the river. After this is done and secretly leak this information to other gold companies in the world, no one will bother enough to come here looking for gold,” Jonathan said with confidence; he was an expert in his field.

Kelly also knew what Jonathan said made sense and was best for the life they have built here.

“But, but I don’t want to lose you, Jonathan,” Kelly said, crying.

“Don’t worry, Kelly. After I’m sure that I have successfully diverted their attention away from here, which might take a few years. I will come back to you. I promise. This is where I want to live my life too, Kelly,” Jonathan said.

“Also, this is my chance to repay for all the evil things I have done to you and the world. Please let me do this,” Jonathan added while pleading with his eyes.

Kelly, Leopan, and Jonathan shared a hug.

“When do you want to go?” Kelly asked.

“If possible, right now,” Jonathan said.

“Why so soon?” Leopan asked Jonathan.

“Each passing minute will affect the chance of the pilot trusting my lies, so have to go there as soon as I can,” Jonathan said.

“I will safely take you there, brother,” Leopan said.

“Thank you. That’s reassuring to have you there, and you can also put on the act of chasing headhunters for them,” Jonathan said with a smile.

With that, everyone there made sure to share their farewells with Jonathan. Within the last half year, he had become an important and much-loved person among all the tribes.

At last, after giving Kelly and Neplan his farewell kisses, Jonathan said to Kelly, "I promise I will come back to you as fast as I can."

Kelly looked at Jonathan with her blue eyes filled with tears and love and said, "I want you to keep your original promise and go through the operation to reverse vasectomy. And I promise you that when you come back, I'll give birth to a child fathered by you."

A broad smile appeared on Jonathan's face. Kelly had given him another big reason for him to protect this little paradise and come back.

"I love you, Kelly. I'll be eager to witness the dream world you have created when I come back," Jonathan said.

"I love you too, honey. I won't disappoint you," Kelly said as she let go of Jonathan with much effort after giving him a final hug and a kiss.

Jonathan disappeared into the jungle with Leopan and his men.

While holding her baby in her hand and an unborn on in her womb, Kelly kept looking at the direction they have disappeared. She made a promise to herself that she will do anything to justify the confidence Jonathan had in her dreams and her ability to realize them. She knew she had to do justice to the title of the goddess these loving people have given her; for the sake of everyone she loves and will love.

A hero's return.

Three years later, Jonathan was once again flying over the green sea. He looked down at the dense jungle and felt as if he was returning home.

Jonathan used to love city life and hate jungles, but during the past years he had spent in cities, he felt as if the chaos and complexity were suffocating him. He longed for the simplicity of tribal life; the luxurious mansion didn't give him the sense of freedom the small thatch hut had given him. The treasures his massive wealth could afford couldn't bring him the satisfaction or happiness he had felt during his stay with the tribe. Without love and affection, all the modern luxuries felt tasteless and bland. Without Kelly around, nothing made any sense.

When Jonathan thought about Kelly, his chest filled with love and warm feelings. Finally, he was going back to be with her; his love; his wife. And he still remembered her when he had left her three years ago. With his reversal operation a success, he was looking forward to fulfilling his promise as a husband finally; to give his loving wife his child.

Beaking Jonathan away from his thoughts, the pilot called for his attention. When he looked forward, he was greeted by a view he remembered well. It was the landing strip in the distant.

Jonathan felt happy enough to cry just by seeing the small line of the cleared jungle. At the same time, he hoped this was the last time he would

witness this. This time he had come back never to leave this jungle again.

Jonathan had achieved his mission to divert the greedy eyes of the modern world away from his paradise. He had spent most of his wealth to influence the local government and United Nations into declaring this part of the jungle as a reserve for uncontacted tribes. For the foreseeable future, this area was going to be isolated and left in peace.

Jonathan braced himself, expecting a rough landing as the pilot carefully landed the small plane. Other than the chance of the plane crashing, he was also worried about the few crates he was bringing with him being damaged. The medicine and the tools they contained had great importance to the tribes.

Surprisingly, the landing was smooth and gentle. After the plane came to a stop, Jonathan realized that the landing strip was in good condition and well maintained to the point that it was smoother than the landing strip they had taken off from the city.

Jonathan got out, and confusingly looked around the landing strip. With this area protected as a reservation, there shouldn't be anyone from outside coming into maintaining the landing strip.

It was then Jonathan noticed figures appearing from the tree line. A group around thirty men emerged from the jungle, and the pilot started to panic from seeing the rumored head hunters surrounding them.

A smile appeared on Jonathan's face and instructed the pilot to calm down. He knew these men; especially the huge man leading them.

The pilot looked dumbfounded as the white man got surrounded and greeted by the savages as if he was one of their family.

"It took you long enough, Jonathan," Kembalu said while showing a smile on his face which shocked Jonathan a little. He had never seen the fierce, strong man Kembalu ever smile. Having been Kembalu's prisoner once and experiencing his brutal side, seeing him smiling and being friendly made Jonathan confused a bit.

"Kembalu, good to see you. I'm so lucky that you came by just when I landed. I was wondering how long I'll have to camp here till someone from the tribes to come here", Jonathan said.

Kembalu laughed and said, "After you left, the goddess gave me the duty of guarding the landing strip and keep it clear. So there was always some warriors from my tribe guarding here waiting for you."

With a surprised look, Jonathan asked, "So you were waiting for me for three years here?"

From the smiles of everyone, Jonathan knew that's exactly what they have done. They've been waiting for him for three years. He felt tears threatening to escape from his eyes.

Jonathan looked at the smooth and well-maintained runway and felt sad that all the work these people have put on to maintain this place for the last three years would have to be destroyed soon. He wanted to make it impossible for any other plane to land so close to the tribal territory in the future.

After giving the final payment to the still confused pilot, Jonathan watched him fly the plane back into the sky never to return nor tell anyone about this secret and illegal trip.

Even though during the last three years no plane had come to the landing strip until this day, Kembalu still wanted to follow Kelly's words and leave five men to guard. With twenty-five strong warriors, transporting the crates through the jungle wasn't a hard job. Still, it took two days for them to reach the Waraka tree house.

By the time Jonathan and Kembalu's group reached the clearing, the message of Jonathan's return had reached the tribe, and they were prepared and waiting to receive Jonathan.

The explosion of cheers shocked Jonathan as soon as he came into view, and he felt a rush of emotions when he saw nearly a hundred people had gathered to welcome him.

The first thing Jonathan noticed was that the clearing had expanded at least three times the original size and many more permanent huts and farming fields covered almost the whole area.

Then Jonathan noticed something at the head of the crowd that made him finally shed tears of happiness. Like a bright star, Kelly stood at the front of the group with her blue eyes filled with tears and her red lips adorned with a wide smile.

Kelly looked even more beautiful than when Jonathan had last seen her. She had an infant in her hands and a little boy and a girl at her feet, hugging her long legs while looking at him with curiosity.

Even though the children had a darker skin tone, it wasn't hard to guess who their mother was. It seemed some of Kelly's genes were too strong to be suppressed. Just like their mother, each one had blonde, golden hair that highlighted them among the crowd.

Beside Kelly was Leopan who looked equally happy and relieved to see Jonathan again.

Jonathan dropped all the bags he was carrying and almost ran to them.

Once again, Kelly, Leopan, and Jonathan shared a hug reaffirming their bond. Kelly and Jonathan cried out loud while Leopan silently wrapped his arms tight around the two of them, showing the emotions in his way; he had always been the strong, immovable pillar in their triangular relationship.

Awakened by the hugging and crying, the child in Kelly's hand woke up and started crying, forcing the three lovers to separate with a laugh.

Jonathan shifted his attention to the children, his face filled with a bright smile as he closely observed them.

"Nepan has grown so big," Jonathan said while looking at the oldest child and caress his head.

Just like his father: Leopan, the boy didn't show any signs of fear as he looked curiously looked at the strange man who had the same skin color as his mother.

When Jonathan reached with his hand to caress the smaller girl's head, she hid behind her mother's leg and peeked at Jonathan from one of her blue eyes.

Kelly laughed and said, "She's Nena Pierce. I was pregnant with her when you left. Unlike her brother, she's a very shy girl."

"Just like her mother," Jonathan said with a smile and noticed that Leopan had questioning expression. It made sense; Leopan had never seen Kelly during her shy and timid period.

Jonathan laughed and said, "Trust me, brother, when I met her first, the goddess was too shy to even look straight at men."

To that, Leopan gave out a rare laugh that made Kelly become red in her face from embarrassment.

"This is Letu Pierce, he's only three months old," Kelly said as if she wanted to change the subject.

While caressing the infant's soft blond hair and lovingly looking at the face, Jonathan said, "It makes me so happy to hear all these three beautiful children have my surname. It makes me feel very close to them."

With bit serious look, Kelly asked Jonathan, "Did you get the operation done?"

Jonathan smiled at Kelly and said, "Yes, and it was a success."

Hearing that, Kelly's face bloomed with a smile and said, "Then soon you'll have your own child to have your surname too."

"All who have my surname are my children, but I wouldn't mind at all having one with my blood too," Jonathan said while touching Kelly's rosy cheeks.

Kelly gave Jonathan a flirtatious smile and said, "We'll discuss that topic further after you get some rest and enjoy the celebrations all these people have prepared."

Leopan nodded in agreement and said, "Come, brother, let's go to your hut. You'll be surprised by the improvements I have made to it."

Jonathan was indeed surprised to find a large, well furnished and well-built hut at the place where his small hut had been. Inside, he saw a large bed that was big enough to accommodate at least four people.

Seeing Jonathan looking at the bed, Leopan said, "I thought a big bed would serve better for the three of us."

At that, both guys shared a knowing laugh.

Fulfilled promises and true love.

With the news of Jonathan's return spreading like wildfire, by evening, people from other tree houses also started arriving for the celebrations. Other than being a person who was popular and smart among all the tribes, Jonathan was one of the only two main mates of their goddess. His return incited true happiness in everyone's hearts.

Leopan and Jonathan were sitting either side of Kelly as they enjoyed and shared information about what happened with each other's lives during their three-year separation.

Leopan was eager to hear Jonathan's stories from the outside world. Hearing what Jonathan had done to get the area declared as a protected area by the United Nations, Kelly was highly impressed. It was a harder task than the original one Jonathan had left to achieve three years ago. Other than shifting the impending danger away from the tribes, he had also managed to ensure the future safety of the dreamland Kelly was creating. She felt so proud of her husband.

Now Kelly was keen to tell how she had been successful in fulfilling her promise to create the dreamland she had promised to Jonathan. With the aid of the women, she had managed to blur the boundaries between the tribes to the point they no longer existed. Intertribal relationships had become popular enough that it didn't make any sense to have separate tribes. Now the four tribes have formed a mega-tribe that had four tree houses as their bases of operation. Thanks to the abundance of resources that came with the

development, and the sexual revolution, they have been going through a baby boom during the past three years, which had doubled the total population. There were no fights or killing each other. She had indeed created a jungle utopia.

As the night went, Kelly handed her children to the babysitters to put them to sleep.

As the celebrations started to slow down, Kelly stood up and said to Jonathan, "After giving birth to Letu, I have yet to participate in any seeding rituals, and have had sex with only Leopan. So it's the right time I start to fulfill my other promise to you. I have already informed the elders and Leopan agreed with me too. The next child I bear will be yours."

At those words, Jonathan just looked at Kelly dumbfounded.

With a smile, Kelly said, "I go get ready and be at your hut," and left.

As Kelly walked away, Jonathan couldn't tear his eyes away from the sexy back of sexiest woman he ever knew. After three years, he was finally going to be with his wife, and at last, he was going to fulfill the promise that had started the storm of events that changed their lives forever.

Leopan put a hand on Jonathan's shoulder and said, "Brother, you more than deserve this after doing so much for everyone. come, let's go."

Jonathan walked with Leopan to his hut in silence. When they stopped at the closed door, he knew on the other side, Kelly was waiting for him to put a child in her womb. He felt as if the meaning of his whole existence had boiled down to this exact moment.

"Go inside, brother. By the blessings of the spirit, you and Kelly will create a healthy child," Leopan said while giving Jonathan's back a slight, encouraging push.

"You aren't coming?" Jonathan asked Leopan questioningly.

"You will have Kelly for only yourself till she's pregnant with your baby. We all agreed to it. And I want you to have it. For our sake, you were left without her warmth for three years. You deserve it," Leopan said with a smile on his face.

Jonathan thought for a moment and grabbed Leopan's hand before saying, "Leopan. We three are a family. I don't think Kelly nor I will truly enjoy making love without you. If Kelly and I are going to create a child, I want you to be a part of that too. come, brother, let's make love to our woman."

With that, Leopan and Jonathan entered the hut together and closed the door behind them.

Kelly was lying sideways on the bed naked. Jonathan froze in shock being exposed to a beauty that was almost too dazzling for him. During the past three years, he had many beautiful women offering themselves to him due

to his position and wealth, but they all paled in comparison to the woman he had fallen in love with. So Jonathan spent those years in celibacy, eagerly waiting for this exact moment.

Jonathan marveled at how Kelly, despite going through three pregnancies, still possessed a tight and youthful body that would put women in their early twenties to shame. And to add to that, with two pregnancies she had gone through in his absence seem to have added more to her womanly curves while preserving the youthfulness of her body. He wondered if it was due to Kelly's amazingly good genes or a special effect of living so close to nature.

In the dim candlelight in the room, Kelly's pale skin seemed to almost glow and produce its own light. Her golden hair which had grown even longer and thicker added to her overall beauty. Her breasts and buttocks seemed to have grown at least twice larger in comparison to before her introduction to motherhood. In contrast to those improvements, her waist, neck, legs, and hands remained slender and elegant while getting toned; the faintly visible lines of her abdominal muscles only a few months after of giving birth showed how toned and fit her body was. She was like a work of art created in the images of gods. She was a goddess.

Kelly seemed surprised by the fact that Leopan also entered the hut with Jonathan. I had been Leopan's suggestion that Jonathan should have exclusive rights to her body during the next few weeks.

Seeing Kelly's puzzled expression, Jonathan said, "We three are one family. I want Leopan to be a part of this just like he had welcomed me into your marriage at first."

Hearing Jonathan's words, Kelly's beautiful face shone even brighter with a smile.

Kelly opened her legs and exposed a pink flower that was surrounded by golden grass and said, "Come, my lovers, take pleasure and give pleasure. Tonight, I place my heart and body in your care."

Leopon let Jonathan dive first into the soft world of Kelly's love and pleasure and watched with a satisfied smile.

Jonathan seemed like he couldn't get enough of Kelly. He was caressing and kissing her whole body as if he couldn't decide which part of her body was his favorite.

Feeling overwhelmed by the overflowing emotions of love after finally being able to be in the embrace of Jonathan, tears appeared on her eyes, and she grabbed Jonathan's face to take another good look at it and deeply kissed his mouth as if she was trying to convey all her feeling to him through that kiss.

After a while, Jonathan broke away from the kiss and looked deeply into Kelly's blue eyes; that kiss seemed to calm him down. Her love-filled eyes brought him back to the dreamlike period of their honeymoon. He cursed himself for ignoring such a beautiful and lovely woman after their first honeymoon. He felt as if he had gone back in time and given an opportunity right all the wrongs he had committed.

Jonathan felt as if a hidden wall finally breaks and a flood of emotions rushing out.

Jonathan's tears rained down on Kelly's face as she said, "I'm sorry my love. I'm sorry."

For some reason, Kelly felt she was deeply connected with Jonathan at that moment and understood everything he was trying to mean by those few words.

Kelly put her index finger against Jonathan's lips and said, "Shhhh. It's okay, honey. It's okay. I understand. Give me the baby I have always wanted. Let's the life we deserved," and opened her legs invitingly, and she felt Jonathan's erection sinking into her as natural as a falling leaf.

Both Kelly and Jonathan let out a gasp as if they were being suffocated by the sheer intensity of pleasure and emotions. Then their bodies started moving against each other slowly and sensually as if they were dancing underwater.

Tears never ceased to stop flowing from their closed eyes as Kelly and Jonathan made love while being joined from their mouths and sex as they were trying to merge into a single existence.

Leopan couldn't understand the English words Kelly and Jonathan had exchanged, but he also understood the feelings and the meanings. Now he watched in amazement as Kelly and Jonathan made love in a manner he had never seen; it was breathtaking. Their bodies moved in a natural flow that resembled a river flowing through rocks, and the spark of love being ignited between them was brighter than the sun. He didn't dare move a muscle in fear of disturbing this beautiful and sacred thing. He felt blessed to be able to witness this, and the same time felt incredibly proud and happy at the fact that it was his wife and brother who were giving birth to this magnificent phenomenon. He felt honored to be part of the lives of these two amazing people.

Suddenly, Kelly and Jonathan broke their kiss, and both their bodies shuddered in unison as they experienced orgasms. They didn't moan or groan as they usually did during orgasms. Instead, they sobbed and cried as their act of love came to a height.

After that, Kelly and Jonathan remained silent and motionless as wave after wave of aftershocks ran through their bodies, which were only noticeable through the waves of quivering and shuddering that ran through their united bodies.

Even after the aftershocks had ceased, Kelly and Jonathan remained joined together while having their eyes closed and using the other senses to relish the union they have formed.

After a long time, Kelly and Jonathan woke up from their dreamlike state and found Leopan still standing at the side of the bed, still frozen with an awed expression on his face.

With bright smiles adorning both their faces, Kelly and Jonathan extended each of their hands towards Leopan, inviting him to the magical realm they were in.

Given how aroused and inspired Leopan had been from witnessing their act of love, he didn't need a second invitation to join that beautiful dreamlike world of passion and love.

Sounds of love traveled through the cold air of the night as three lovers merged physically and mentally. As the dreams of three separate people converged, dark clouds moved away, uncovering a full moon that illuminated the whole jungle, ushering an eternal spring.

The End.

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