



CHAPTER 1. PRINCE CEDRIC



"Come on, sweetheart, keep pushing." King Arik held his wife's hand in a dimly lit room filled with healers.

"Ughhhh... Something's not right, my love." Queen Seraphina, with her sweaty chestnut hair sticking to her face, did her best to

welcome their firstborn into the world, spreading her legs in the process.

"I need your help, Eclipse Gods. Please help us! Somebody, open the window!" ordered the King. One of the guards quickly opened it, allowing sunlight to stream in, landing directly on the Queen.

"Don't worry, my dear. Everything will be okay," assured the King. Seraphina let out another scream, the pain too much to bear.

"She's lost a lot of blood!" exclaimed one of the healers. "We're losing her, Your Majesty."

Arik, filled with despair, laid his head on her hand and closed his eyes. "My love."

Just then, the sunlight began to fade. A shadow fell across the bed as the moon covered the sun, casting a thick blue-gray light that illuminated the room.

"I can see the head!" exclaimed one of the healers.



Seraphina let out another scream, and within moments, the room was filled with the sound of a loud baby cry. A soft blue-gray light bathed the newborn.

"Your Majesty," said a healer, presenting the baby to the King.

"It's a boy," announced Arik. "Seraphina, it's a boy."

"I'm so happy, Arik," Seraphina said wearily. "Show him to the gods of Eclipse."

Arik stood by the window, letting the moonlight illuminate baby's face.

"I will name you Cedric. 18th Descendant. You have a great future ahead, my son. An unpredictable one," Arik said with a smirk, "full of danger and twists of fate. I know it."

He turned to Seraphina, locking eyes with his wife. "He's perfect, my love."



18 YEARS LATER.

"Did you hear from the Solarion messenger?" Seraphina asked as she sliced a piece of meat, guiding it into her mouth. Her dress had an open neckline, revealing half of her breasts.

"No, my love. Not yet," replied Arik. His beard was as gray as his temples. "I have an important meeting with the astrologer today. Sweetheart, could you do Dynasty Guide for Cedric instead of me? He already turned 18; it's high time."

"Cedric?" Seraphina turned her attention to the boy who was absentmindedly picking his nose, his brown hair falling into his food. "Cedric!"

The boy woke up, raising his head. "Yes, Mom."

"Cedric spent all last night spying on the maids again," his sister, sitting next to him, with black hair, smirked.

"Elowen! You were supposed to be quiet!" Cedric clenched his fork tightly.

"Or what? Why should I? Are you going to complain to Mom like usual? Mama's boy."



"Elowen!"

Seraphina gave her an angry look.

"Watch your tongue. Arik?"

The king smirked slightly, a rare expression for him lately. He had been frowning and brooding as if something was bothering him.

"What can I say? Cedric has the love of women like me," he playfully nibbled

on Seraphina's back and reached up to kiss her. Their lips merged in a sweet hot kiss,

"Gross," Elowen said, looking away.

Cedric also turned away a little but still kind of curious. He didn't mind watching.

Finally, Arik pulled back from the kiss. Seraphina fixed her dress and hair before standing up. "Let's go, Cedric."



Cedric sighed and followed his mother after passing the king's table.

"Good luck, mama's boy," teased his sister.



Why do I need to know about the Eclipsian Sovereigns? I know everything I need to know. We rule part of the continent; the other part is ruled by Solarion. Our symbol is a stylized eclipse,



with the moon and sun intertwined, representing the harmonious balance of power that the Eclipsian Sovereigns seek to maintain in their realm.

Everything else is just as fascinating to me as...as....just as Mom's ass!

He followed her from behind and

looked at her ass. Two parts of the firm ass moved in time with the movement under her royal dress.

Gross, Cedric thought, but he didn't look away. Kind of inappropriate, but he had to admit it. "Mom's ass is really nice."

Seraphina stopped suddenly and Cedric was startled. "I hope I didn't say that out loud. Mom's right; I rarely watch my tongue..."

She turned and hugged him with a smile, pulling him to her chest. "Come on. Why does your sister call you that?"

"What?" he felt his head against her chest.

"Mama's boy. Is it bad that we're close, and I love you? My little firstborn." She gently rubbed the top of his head with her fingernails.

"Maybe she's just jealous. She always says nasty things. You love me more, right?" He looked up at her, and Seraphina laughed softly, covering her mouth with her hand.

"You're so sweet, son." She let go of him and walked on.

"What does that mean? I'm your favorite, right? Right?" He tried to keep up with her, and they finally ended up at the Planetarium – a huge room in the royal castle with painted walls and a big moon at the very top.

"I can't remember the last time I was here."

"How much do you know about our dynasty, son?" Seraphina

walked around him, examining the drawings on the wall.

"Well... just the basics."

"The dynasty supposedly started when the first ruler, King Alaric the Starborne, saw a rare celestial event during his



coronation. During this event, the moon briefly eclipsed the sun, casting an otherworldly glow on the land. Alaric saw it as a sign of divine favor, and from that moment, the Eclipsian Sovereigns believed they were meant for greatness.

Each ruler of the dynasty is said to have a unique ability linked to celestial phenomena. For example, Alaric could control tides during a lunar eclipse, while his son Celrock could use the energy of a solar eclipse to enhance his sword fighting skills. These abilities are both a blessing and a burden, tying the rulers closely to the cosmic forces governing the world."

"That's insane. And Dad might be able to shoot lightning from his fingers." Cedric looked up at the moon covering the sun. The sight made his head spin a bit. When he lowered his gaze, his mother stood right in front of him, looking angry.

"Do you think this is a joke? Eclipse's powers helped you be born, Cedric. At your birth, Eclipse's powers assisted and helped me to let you into this world."

"I'm not sure I want to hear about it, Mom."



"As the heir to the throne, you have to hear about it."

The door suddenly opened, and a guard entered.

"Your Majesty, the King has called for an urgent council. He wants both of you there."



COSMIC ECLIPSE



"There's no need to worry," Arik assured from the big round table.

"But what if we should?" A well-dressed council member stood abruptly. "Are you certain your astrologer got it right? Is 'Cosmic Eclipse' going to happen?"

"I'm more than sure. It's not just my astrologer; all Eclipsian Centers' astrologers agree. A rare convergence of solar and lunar eclipses, unseen for centuries, is set to occur in six months. 'Cosmic Eclipse' is real," Arik explained.

Cedric, sitting quietly next to his mother, was half-listening, not very interested. He gazed at his mom, noticing her tall figure, lovely face, collarbones, and the freckles on her neck and neckline.

"Who's that?" Cedrick pointed to the councilman.

"That's Don Aquinas, representing the south of the Eclipsian Lands," his mother murmured, leaning closer.

Meanwhile, the King continued, "The Cosmic Eclipse is a gift from the gods to the Eclipsian Sovereigns. It will only strengthen the power and strength of the Eclipsian..."

"Have you forgotten the prophecy? Cosmic Eclipse brings not only gifts but also destruction and chaos!" shouted another council member, wearing the Lion emblem on his camisole.

"This Eclipse means death to all living things!"

Gasps filled the great hall.

"Is it true, Mother?" Cedric asked in surprise.

She remained silent, folded her legs one on top of the other, and sighed deeply. He watched as her beautiful tanned neck muscles tensed.

"The last Cosmic Eclipse happened many centuries ago. Prophecy can be wrong!" Arik said.

"But what if it isn't? We can't take that risk. What does the prophecy say? Let the 18th descendant of Staborne go to prevent the Eclipse."

Suddenly, everyone turned to look at Cedric.

"What?" Cedric asked, all eyes in the council room were fixed on him alone, sending goosebumps down his spine.

"My son is not ready," Arik said loudly.

"It doesn't matter," Don insisted. "He is the descendant and must go to the Archi-Library to find the answer. That's what the prophecy says."

There was chaos in the hall, with everyone shouting and talking loudly. Suddenly, the king slammed the table.

"Enough! Have you forgotten we're on the edge of war with Solarion? King Malachin wants to demolish us, our people, and occupy our lands. Is that what you desire? We have an opportunity to stand up and defeat them once and for all. The Cosmic Eclipse will make us invincible. It'll give us the strength we need!"



Cedric felt a sense of relief.

"This is madness, my king," the man with the Lion emblem objected. "The price for our mistake will be too high!"

"I think the king is right," another Council member chimed in. "We must put an end to Solarion! We'll wait for the Eclipse!"

The hall erupted in cheers, supporting the king's decision. However, a few council members, including the man with the Lion emblem, remained silent, their eyes filled with despair.

"Let's go, sweetheart," Seraphina said, taking his hand. He was eager to leave.

"Yes, Mom." They walked out of the noisy hall, and only then did Cedric cautiously ask, "What did they mean about the 18th descendant? What do I need to do, Mom?"

"According to the prophecy, the 18th and 19th Starborne's descendants have to prove Eclipsian Sovereigns' right to the throne. Then, according to the prophecy, the 20th descendant—" She looked at him silently. "Well, maybe you'll find out about the 20th descendant later, dear. Council thought that since you are the 18th descendant then you should go and save the kingdom."

"They think I can somehow prevent the apocalypse? I'm only 18. How am I supposed to stop the Eclipse?"

"Shh, honey." She wrapped her arms around him, giving him a reassuring kiss on the cheek. "It's going to be okay. You heard your father. The Eclipse will give us strength."

"But what if it's not, Mom?"

"Trust your father."



"Hey, I heard you almost cried at the council when everyone



looked at you, brother," Elowen said tonight in the chambers.

"Shut up. You weren't there. And anyway, this is no time for jokes. There's a possible destruction of all living things in six months."

"Poor child. What are you talking about? Dad said

in six months we'd be stronger than ever and finally defeat that stupid Malachin from Solarion."

"That's just one possible outcome. Is Mom in Dad's chambers?" Cedric walked toward the large doors.

"They're arguing about something again. After the argument, they'll probably make love, and the whole castle will hear it.

Again. "Mom enjoys emotionally draining Dad at first, and then draining his balls."

"What the hell are you talking about? God, Elowen."

"Why? Am I wrong? Don't tell me you've never heard them do that." She fluttered her arms.

Cedric listened carefully.

"How can you take such a big risk? The chance of us all dying is too high to do nothing," Seraphina's voice reached Cedric.

"There won't be an apocalypse, Seraphina. I don't believe in that. Just don't argue with me. We will turn the Cosmic Eclipse day into a celebration, the start of a new era. Or do you really want to send away Cedric to handle it?" countered King's voice.

"Cedric is stronger than he looks. Don't underestimate him! He's learned a lot over the years," defended Seraphina.

"Oh, yeah? He's been under your control his whole life. You think he's strong? You've raised a sheltered and timid child. Elowen's right, you ruined him with your overprotectiveness. What kind of hero is he, Seraphina? He's pathetic."

Cedric felt his heart sink at those hurtful words. Elowen was eavesdropping too, their heads close together, noses barely touching. She smirked looking into Cedric's eyes.

"How dare you speak of your own son like that?" Seraphina shouted. "I married a noble and brave king, not a madman willing to risk everything for more power."

"Then get out. I don't want to see you."

"As you command, Your Majesty!"

The voices fell silent.

“Yeah, well, “Elowen said when it was over. “This time the quarrel is kind of strange. I don't think it's going to end in, for example, a third child being conceived.”

“You make me sick, sister.”



CHAPTER 2. QUEST



Cedric found it tough to sleep that night. Many things bothered him – the Eclipse, his parents' argument, him being 18th descendant. Morning arrived slowly, with the sun beginning to rise.

He heard something, a barely perceptible noise. Was someone beside him awake at this hour?

He quietly got up and looked out - the door to his mother's chambers was ajar. She must have spent the night in her own private room. He went to the door and looked in through the half-open door.

Cedrick gasped.

His mother stood half-naked with her back to him. Her hair was pinned up, and the back of a light dress could barely hide her butt. Her entire back was bare. A beautiful palm back adorned with dark birthmarks, freckles, and small scars. He could see



half of her left breast.

Cedric's cheeks immediately blushed at the sight. His mother had a great body. "Damn it, that's mom. I can't think of her like that."

She let her hair down, covered her back with brown curls, and started getting dressed.

"Where is she going?" When he noticed she was almost done, he hastily retreated to his room and lay down on a bed. Moments later, the door creaked open again. He lifted his head from the pillow and saw his mother in the dim light, now wearing a hood.

"Get dressed quickly, honey. We're going out. All the questions later," she replied mysteriously. Despite his confusion, Cedric complied as his mother helped him get ready.

"Just be quiet."

They walked to the stables, avoiding the guards on their way through the castle corridors. Those who noticed them simply ignored them, as if they were asked to.

Elowen and the man from the council with the Lion emblem awaited them with two horses.

"Finally, the sleepyhead is up," said Elowen.



"I wasn't asleep. And you are...?" Cedric glanced at the man.

"Elias Blunder, Your Highness. It is an honor to accompany you," declared Blunder as he extended his hand for a handshake.

Cedric accepted the handshake with a hint of uncertainty.

"Accompany me to where?"

"I haven't informed him yet. There was no time," his mother said to Elias.

"We're going to stop the Eclipse and save the world!" Elowen added grudgingly.

"Yes, that's basically what it is," Blunder chimed in, rubbing his beard thoughtfully.

Cedric turned his attention to his mother. "What about Dad?"

"Your father is no longer thinking straight, son. Unfortunately, we will have to act in secret from him."

"Let's leave the castle as soon as possible." Blunder prepared the horses.

They rode through the city. Since he couldn't ride, he sat behind his Mother, holding onto her waist. The cloak hid his whole face and body.



Cedric rested his head against Seraphina's warm back, wrapping his arms around her waist, and once again, he remembered the morning.

"Mom has a nice body," he thought, pressing his face against her even more, savoring Mom's scent, and imagining resting his head against her soft bare back. A small jolt brought him back to reality.

"You're squeezing me a bit, sweetheart. Let go," Seraphina whispered.

"Sorry, Mom."

What's wrong with me? I need to stop thinking bad thoughts about mom. There's something nasty going through my head.



They left the city and entered the forests outside the capital.

“How much longer are going to ride? My back hurts.”

Cedric heard his sister's voice nearby.

Blunder seemed to be riding next to Seraphina.

"We're almost there. And please, keep your hands above my waist," Blunder, judging by the sound, pulled her hands higher, from his groin to the belt.

"Yes, sir," Elowen said hesitantly. "Excuse me."

After about 20 minutes they stopped. Cedrick's cloak, which covered him completely, was removed from his head. The sun had already risen high and he looked around.

It was a camp. Men with the Lion emblem on their clothes and shields were scattered around. Tents were pitched at the edge of the forest. Sentries patrolled while soldiers sat around chatting by the fire.



"Welcome to your private camp, Cedric." Blunder helped Elowen off the horse and approached the prince.

"My camp?"

"Sir Blunder set it up for your journey to stop the Eclipse," Seraphina said, getting off the horse.

Cedric felt his hands grow clammy. "So we're going to do it without father's permission?"

"We leave in a couple of hours," Blunder said, helping Cedric down from his horse.

"But where are we going?"

"We'll take you to the Archi-Library on the west. The answer to stopping the Eclipse might be there."

"You're so brave, Sir Blunder." Elowen approached him, patting his strong back.

"Um... yeah. Thanks," the man replied awkwardly.

"Why is she coming with us again, Mom?" Cedric pointed at his sister.

"Because I won't leave her with your father. I know how angry he gets, and he'll be furious after what we did."

"Hey! Didn't you say my clever mind would help my dumb brother on his journey?"

"Well, I might have lied to you a bit," Seraphina smiled.

"I'm sure your clever mind will indeed be an asset to us," Blunder smirked.

"Oh, come on! I'm an 18th descendant too, you know. Don't forget that. Maybe I'll even take Cedric's place and stop the Eclipse." She walked off towards the camp, kicking the grass in frustration.

"Here, Cedric, take this." Blunder handed Cedric the sword as Elowen disappeared behind a random tent. "The hilt is shaped like a crescent moon. The sword was made just for you."



"A s-s-sword?" Cedric hesitated but took it carefully.

"I don't think we need it, Blunder. Thanks, but Cedric has never held a sword before," Seraphina stepped in, about to take the sword

from her son.

"You said there were no dangers in the castle, and I could only hurt myself," Cedric didn't give it back, lightly pulling the sword out of its leather sheath

"Well, you're not in the castle anymore. You're in the Inner Lands, where bandits, mythical beasts, and creatures prowl. And if we're lucky enough to get past them, we'll be hunted by your father and his army. I'll find your son a teacher, queen." With these words, he bowed and headed for the camp. "We leave in two hours."

Seraphina sighed, her chest heaving.

"Mother, I'm no hero," Cedric returned the sword to its



scabbard. "I'm not a warrior and I'm definitely not a leader. And betraying Dad? This is all too much for me."

"I know, darling." She kissed him gently on the cheek; he once again felt a gentle tickle in the back of his head. "You have Starborne blood in your veins. You're capable of great things; you just don't know it yet. There's too much at stake to just give up. These people believe in you."

He sighed. "By the way, I... whether it's appropriate or not. But I'm hungry."



Cedric sat by the fire, finishing his meal and inspecting his new sword.

Elowen wandered right in front of him, bending over to the fire now and then and showing him her butt.

"Hey, girl, don't touch the fire," warned one of their guards assigned by Blunder.

"I'm a princess, just so you know. I can do what I want. Plus, I'm cold. How do I make the fire hotter?" she asked, sitting down next to Cedric with frustration. "What's mom talking to Blunder about for so long?" she added, glaring in their direction.

"Why? Are you really jealous of him and mom?" Cedric asked.

"What? No, I'm just.....worried about her. She's loyal to our dad, she's his wife. Maybe you're the jealous one," Elowen replied.

"What? Me?"

"Yeah. I've seen the way you look at Mom. Now that Dad's staying at the castle, you're thinking of taking his place in Mama's bed, huh? Mama's boy."

"What? You're crazy, Elowen. Of course not! Gross."

"Do you want Mom to kiss you on the lips? Yes?" she teased.

"Stop it," he turned away, trying to avoid the conversation.

Surprisingly, her words didn't make him uncomfortable. In fact, he felt the opposite, maybe he really wanted kisses from his Mom. "I wish I could see her naked once again," Cedric thought. It was then that he realized all the soldiers in the camp were watching him as they walked by or sat in their spots. He hadn't noticed it earlier.

"Why is everyone staring at me like that?"

"Because they want to know who they're betraying the king for."

A man came up from behind, short and broad with gray hair.

"Your Majesty, I'm Eeligh. Elias sent me to teach you how to fight. We'll start tomorrow at dawn. I'll find you by myself."

He said it all in one breath and turned around, heading in the other direction.

"Well, as you say. He's odd." Cedric raised an eyebrow in surprise.

"He's cute." Elowen stared after him.

"Cute? I think you'd even fuck a tree, sister."

"I'm 21. I can sleep with whoever I want."





They walked the entire day, aiming to set up their camp far from the king's castle and as close to the Library as they could. It wasn't until late at night that Blunder decided it was time to camp. Cedric quickly collapsed into his tent without bothering to change out of his clothes. Exhausted, he planned to rest, but he wasn't going to sleep yet. He heard his mother's voice outside the tent and pretended to be asleep.

Someone had entered the tent, and when he peeked out, he was relieved to find it was Mom. “Are we really going to share a tent together?” he thought happily.

When she was sure that Cedric was asleep, she turned and threw off the cloak, exposing the neckline of her breasts. Standing back up, she threw off the robe to her waist, leaving her completely naked.

He opened his eyes. She was standing naked with her back to him. He could see her beautiful back in detail, all the details. Seraphina half-turned and Cedric could see the outline of her still sweet large boob, as well as...a nipple. He felt the pleasant tingling in his head again. Mom had an incredible body.



She threw on her nightclothes and lay down next to him. He definitely couldn't sleep after that. He winced and crawled closer to her, throwing his arm over her body, putting the hand on her waist, and resting his

cheek against Mom's back.

“What are you doing?” Seraphina whispered.

“Just want to be closer to you, Mom”.

She sighed, feeling him press his groin against her firm ass.

"I know you're feeling a bit anxious, sweetie. I've felt nervous plenty of times, especially when I married your dad. And right now, I'm a bit scared too." He hugged her, catching the scent of her lovely lush brown hair.

"You don't seem scared," he said.

"I'm good at pretending," she admitted. Turning to look into his eyes, she said, "I want you to always remember that I'll be there for you, whether times are tough or joyful." She took his hand, giving it a reassuring squeeze.

"I know, Mom. I love you."

She pressed down even harder, feeling a nice tingle in his cock, rubbing lightly against her soft ass.

"I love you too, sweetheart," she replied, planting a kiss on his cheek. "After all, you'll always be my mama's boy, won't you?" She smiled and turned away.

"Yeah, right," Cedric smirked, holding back the rush of emotion. It felt so good to touch her with his cock, but he still knew it felt so wrong.

Seraphina tried to ignore it, clearly feeling his slightly aroused shaft with her buns. Maybe this would help his fear and nerves go away. "So be it, I'll allow it. But just this time, only once."

"By the way, Mom."

"Yes, sweetie?"

"Could you not call me a mama's boy? I'm worried Elowen's tent is nearby, and she might hear."

"Sure thing, Cedric."

The young prince started feeling really tired. He snuggled into his mom's hair and soft body like a kid. The last thing he heard before falling asleep was a gentle giggle outside.

"She heard it, didn't she..."