

Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are 18 years or older.

Mother's New King

By Klrxo

Of all the kings that ruled the land, King Roland was the most respected. For nearly a quarter of a century the kingdom flourished under his rein. Of all the battles he'd won, of all the kingdoms he'd saved from evil rulers, there was one thing that he'd considered his greatest accomplishment. That was winning the heart of Arabella.

Arabella was widely considered the most beautiful woman in all the kingdom and beyond. When rumors of her feminine perfection had reached young Roland, the future King traveled far to seek her hand. Tales were spread on how she attained such loveliness. Some believed that a wizard named Agamenticus had cast a spell. This spell endowed her with beauty unlike that which had ever walked the kingdom. As she grew, so did the rumors, that not only was Arabella gifted with the body of a Goddess, but that she had also attained great sexual abilities.

Roland brought her to Stoneshield Castle, which stood as a towering monument to his forefathers. The mighty castle was erected in the heart of Stoneshield Hallow. The day of Roland and Arabella's wedding was like no other. It was a true royal celebration, that all the kingdom attended. Every male in the land was sick with envy. Arabella's beauty was unmatched, and it was widely known that a mere look from the new Queen would take a man's breath away.

Roland and Arabella's union would produce two sons. Prince Peter, the oldest, was much like his father, brave and self-assured, but where his father was humble, Peter was cocky and often cruel. Prince Leo was the youngest. He was the people's Prince. Most of his days were spent outside the walls of the castle, mingling with common folk. Unlike his older brother, his friends were not within the royal circle, but rather the sons and daughters of village farmers and merchants.

Leo was very popular with women of the village. The lean, dark-haired 18-year-old had fucked nearly a dozen girls his age, all had big tits and sweet asses. He was especially popular with married women of the village and had fucked quite a few of them, while their husbands were away traveling or working.

On this day, Leo and his friend Gus were in a horse stable with a couple of young mothers bent over in front of them. The young men watched the meaty asses jiggle as they thrust their long erections through the women's cunts from behind.

"Damn, I like the way this one feels. So much tighter than the one yesterday," Gus said, fucking at a steady pace.

"As tight as the blacksmith's wife?" Leo asked.

"Could be close."

Leo slipped from the girl's cunt, his long-wet dick bobbing on his loins. A trickle of precum strung from the slit in his plumb-sized knob. "I wanna feel it. Switch spots."

Gus's cock flopped from the girl's pussy and Leo stepped up behind her. He clasp his boner and drug it's engorged tip through her smooth labial meat, plowing her fat clitoris. Then, he squeezed his cock inside her creamy hole.

"Fuck me, you're right," he gasped, fucking her with deep steady thrusts.

"I told you," Gus smiled.

They suddenly looked at each other as they heard the rumble of horses. "Shit, I know that sound," the prince said, sliding his dick back out.

The rumbling was so loud now it nearly shook the ground beneath them. They pulled up their trousers and exited stable. A group of nearly a fifty royal soldiers circled them on horseback. They escorted the royal carriage.

The carriage was a testament to the power and wealth of the King. It was lined in gold and exquisite jewels. As it came to a stop near Leo and Gus, it was immediately surrounded by a

dozen guards. One member of the envoy opened the carriage door. Two pretty servant girls in their mid-twenties, exquisitely dressed, stepped out first.

Then, all at once, the soldiers, the servants and even Gus, kneeled and bowed their heads. A figure emerged from the carriage in a flowing royal gown. It was Queen Arabella. "There you are. I thought we agreed that you'd stay close to the castle today," she said, looking over at her youngest.

Leo watched his mother sashay towards him. "My friend Gus is teaching me archery. He's been quite helpful, mother."

Arabella spotted the two young mothers slip awkwardly from the horse stable, both giving the Queen a shamed look.

"Archery you say," the Queen smiled looking down at the farm boy who knelt not far from her feet. "So, you're Gus. I've heard a lot about you."

Gus remained staring at the ground. "I'm honored, your majesty. The boy shivered nervously as she stepped closer to him. He'd only seen her once, from a great distance, but even so he could tell her beauty was the thing of dreams.

"You may stand," she said.

Gus rose to his feet. He timidly looked upon the Queen. He felt as though he were in the presence of a Goddess. Arabella's features were sharp and striking. Her hair had been meticulously pulled up so that only a few silky ringlets fell across the sides of her face. The swell of her breasts were enormous, the rounded neck of her gown showed off an immense cleavage.

"I invite you to join us in the royal hall for dinner tomorrow. A thank you for your kindness towards the prince. "

"I would consider that a great privilege, ma'am."

Arabella stepped over to her son. "Mingling with those in the village I will allow. Doing so without protection I will not. Next time, please bring two guards with you."

"Yes ma'am," Leo said.

"Your father prepares for a long journey and will be leaving soon. You should come bid him farewell."

Leo nodded, then watched his mother move back to the carriage, the swell of her ass swaying provocatively.

"See you soon, Gus," Leo said, following his mother back into the carriage. The royal envoy shot off, disappearing back towards the castle.

Inside the carriage, Leo sat across from his mother. He couldn't help but watch her creamy cleavage quiver with every bump they hit. She was so beautiful he could hardly stand it. Soon, the hard lump in his pants returned and he adjusted himself awkwardly.

The servant girls, Aura and Delfeni sat on either side of the Queen and giggled as they watched him struggle. Arabella saw her son steal another peek at her breasts while he shifted uncomfortably. She too smiled, amused by his obvious arousal.

After arriving back at the castle, the Queen and her son joined the King in the courtyard as he and his guards prepared for their journey. "I'll miss you father," Leo said.

"Not to worry, this journey will be nowhere near as long as the last."

The rumble of an armored horse approached. A young man only a few years older than Leo stopped the horse, just in front of the King. This was his oldest son, Peter. "'I've prepared your horse for you father."

"And for that I am thankful, Peter."

Leo looked up at his older brother. "Are you going also? Why do you wear some of father's armor?"

Peter glared at his brother spitefully. "I am not going, and I wear it because I am the future king. It is good for the troops to see me dressed as such."

King Roland stepped up to his wife. "You boys are to protect the kingdom while I am away, but most of all, watch over the Queen. Of all I possess, she is most valuable of all," he said, kissing his wife's hand. They embraced tightly.

"Be safe," Arabella whispered.

They watched the King and his envoy hurry away. Peter stepped over next to his mother. "If you need anything Mother, I'm at your service," he said, clearly trying to impress.

"Thank you, Peter. Your concern and loyalty to the kingdom is admirable," Arabella said, then sashayed away.

Leo looked over at his brother, who was clearly watching their mother's ass sway as she left. "My friend is teaching me archery. I'm getting quite good."

Peter glared at him. "Archery is for weak little men who are afraid to yield the sword. It suites you," he said, then walked away.

Prince Leo was in his bed that evening when he heard a gentle tap at his chamber door. He got up and answered to find one of his mother's servants, Aura standing there. She was holding a stack of clean linen. "For you, Prince Leo."

Leo took them from her. "Thank you."

Aura was a pretty woman, a young Mother herself, almost ten years older than him. She had dark hair and deep olive-colored skin. She kept standing there as he began to close the door. "Do you lust after her?"

"What do you mean?" Leo asked.

"I see the way you look at the Queen. You undress her with your eyes, as all the men in the kingdom do."

"I...um, no," he clumsily muttered, shaking his head.

The servant giggled. "Your blushing shows your guilt."

"My mother is quite beautiful, but..."

"She is truly the most glorious woman in all the land, but she is more than beauty they say."

"How so?"

"Rumor has it, that she was gifted with extraordinary sexual prowess, by a wizard named Agamenticus."

"Oh, well, perhaps they are just rumors," Leo said.

"From what I have seen and heard; I think not."

"You've seen her...with my father?"

The servant girl answered with a smile. "Do you wish to see her naked?"

"Why do you ask me this?"

"I'll be drawing her bath soon. I know a place. A secret place where you can spy upon her chamber without the worry of being caught."

"A place to watch her bathe?" Leo asked, an excited tingle forming in the pit of his stomach.

"Yes, if that is what you wish," Aura said.

A short time later, Leo waited in the shadows. He could see his mother and Father's chamber door from where he crouched and was about to abandon the plan, when he saw Aura peek out. She nodded her head, giving him the signal.

The boy hurried down a side corridor, up a stairway, then took another turn, walking along an even narrower, darker section of the castle.

Unfortunately, Leo's older brother Peter also knew about the peephole. Peter's tongue hung from his mouth lustfully as he peered through a vent-like opening in the stone wall. On the other side, was his mother's chamber and he had clear view of her as she prepared for a bath.

He noticed a pair of his mother's undergarments laying on a beam up near the ceiling inside her chamber, where the spyhole was. "How the hell?" he muttered, wondering how they got up there.

He beat his dick with greater intensity as he saw the robe slip from Arabella's shoulders. Now he had a view of the naked backside of her body, which was in the shape of a perfect hourglass. Her buttocks was thick and meaty, perfect half-globes, crowning a set of luscious, golden-brown legs. Her unblemished skin was silky smooth and seemed to glow in the candlelight. From this angle, he could see the side of one of her huge naked tits sloping down. Peter snarled with lust. "I would fuck you to the edge of your life, Mother," he said in a hushed voice.

Leo rounded the corner and stopped suddenly as he saw his older brother jerking off. Peter was startled and he turned to cover himself. "You leach! What are you doing back here?" he shouted, his voice echoing through the walls.

"I was just..."

"Just what? Sneaking around in the night like a rat," Peter said, pulling up her trousers.

"No, I was...I just got turned around," Leo lied.

"You just got horny more like. Come to peek in on Mother. To see something you could never have?" Peter said loudly.

"But..but you were the one who was..."

"The one who was nothing. No one will believe your lies. You're clumsy and foolish. Everyone knows that."

Arabella and the servant girls arrived, obviously alerted by the voices. The Queen held a thin robe closed over the swell of her breasts. "Boys, what's happened?"

Peter was quick to respond. "I caught him peeking in on you, Mother, peering in through that hole there," he lied.

"No, wait, I... I was only..."

"His hand was in his trousers. He was lusting over you, with no respect for your privacy," Peter said.

Arabella looked at her youngest son questioningly. "Leo?"

"Mother, no, I was only..."

"Don't listen to him, Mother. I know what I saw. There's no telling how long how he's been spying on you like this."

Leo clenched his fists in frustration. "Noo, you... ugh!" he said in frustration, then sped away.

Peter smirked, shouting after his bother. "That's right, run away. You're a shame to this house. An embarrassment to the Kingdom."

Arabella gave her eldest a scolding look. "Peter, enough," she said, then turned to leave, but the servant girl, Aura stood in her path.

"My Queen," Aura said, "Please have pity on him. I'm afraid this is partly my fault..."

"Whatever do you mean?" Arabella asked.

Leo was up on the east tower, looking out over the lights of the village. A soft voice broke the silence behind him. "The moon is beautiful tonight," Arabella said as she joined him on the tower.

"Yes," Leo muttered, glancing over at his mother. She looked so stunning in the moon light.

"I hope that your father is looking upon it right now also."

"Why?" Leo asked.

"Some say that lovers who look upon such a moon together, even while apart, will be blessed with eternal love and prosperity," she said.

"Mother, about Peter. I have to tell you, he..."

"Peter does not provide the example that an older brother should, I am aware. I can only pray that soon, when you become an older brother yourself, you make a more valiant effort."

"Soon? Mother, are you with child?"

Arabella smiled. "No, but after he returns, your father has agreed to make that his next undertaking."

Leo smiled, secretly jealous of such an undertaking. "I imagine it will be quest father will enjoy making more than any other."

Arabella giggled, knowing of her son's fascination with her. She peeked over at him with a mischievous smile. "I suppose I'll enjoy that quest as well."

After a minute of silent moon-gazing, the Queen spoke.

"My servant, Aura had a confession. She told me that it was her that showed you how to spy upon me while I bathed."

"Oh," Leo muttered. He realized at this point; it didn't matter what he said about Peter. He himself was just as guilty.

"Am I becoming like those townswomen you chase? First, you'll spy me naked, then you'll have me bent over in a horse's stall?"

His face turned a shade of red. His Mother was smarter than he thought. "No, Mother."

For a short moment, she just stood there looking at him. "Walk with me," Arabella said.

Side by side, they moved back into the castle.

"You're not a boy anymore. Boys sneak around to catch glimpses of naked women, men do not."

"I hope that Aura will not be punished. She's a good person, Mother, and she meant no harm."

Arabella and her son walked to the door of his chamber. "She WILL be punished, but not in the way you may think," the Queen said, opening his door.

The Queen's servant Aura stood near Leo's bed, completely naked. Her big plump tits hung heavily from her chest. Arabella watched her son's eyes travel up and down the women's smooth shapely body.

"Before she goes home to her husband and children, she is yours," the Queen said. "No more spying, Leo. Understood?"

Leo gulped, his cock filling with blood. "Yes, Mother," he said.

By the time Leo reached Aura, he was fully erect. The servant girl smiled at him, not seeming the least bit uncomfortable. "I expected to be whipped for my actions, not to be tasked with being the prince's vessel of pleasure."

"You are even more pretty without your clothing," Leo muttered, marveling at how strong and silky her legs looked.

"I am not the Queen. My looks pale in comparison. I am, however, a married woman, with many years of experience. I have the know-how to provide you with extreme pleasure, Leo." Aura said.

Leo pulled off his trousers. His big erection sprung up and down a few times. The long cylinder of meat had thick bulging veins and a huge angry knob.

Aura's eyes got big as she gazed at its size. "Goodness, I've never looked upon one so large," she said, her breasts heaving from her excited breath.

"Shall I put it in your cunt now?" Leo asked.

Aura giggled. "So, you can split me in two with that monster?"

Leo gazed at her breasts, marveling at how large and suckable they looked.

"Would you like to kiss me first?" Aura asked.

"Yess."

She stepped up to the prince and planted a tender kiss. One kiss turned into another, then another. Their tongues began to play. Aura reached down and felt his hardness, letting her fingers explore his thick manhood. Leo shuttered, unable to control himself any longer.

"I'm sorry..." the young Prince said, diving forward and clamping his lips around one of her big tits. At the same time, he hooked her shapely legs, lifted her from the floor and throwing their bodies back onto the bed.

Aura shrieked lustfully as he landed on top of her. Leo pumped his hips, fitting his cockhead securely between the pouting lips of her wet cunt. Then he desperately pushed his rigid hard-on into the clinging sheath of her pussy.

"Ungghh!" Aura bit her lip and winced as she felt her cunt stretching to accommodate the massive thickness of his cock. "Ohhh my Goodness," her voice trembled from his fuck-thrusts.

Leo pumped hard, invading her pussy with a few more inches of his cock. Aura shuddered and spread her legs even wider. The prince gasped as he speared his cock to the hilt inside her.

"Unngghhh!" Aura screamed, echoing through the chamber as she felt her cunt stuffed full.

Leo lifted his head. "Do you like that?"

"Yes," Aura mewled.

"Do you want me to go harder?"

"Yes, go on...fuck me as hard as you can!" she gasped.

She lifted her shapely legs as high as she could, completely opening her cunt for the invasion, of his cock. Leo started humping with practiced skill. Aura gyrated beneath him like a pro, thrusting up her pussy for more cock meat.

"Yesss, that's it! Oh my God!" her sweet voice cried, already feeling an orgasm approach.

Leo pounded her cunt with savage thrusts, his steel-hard cock tearing through her gripping cunt, knocking against her cervix.

"Ohh, yes, yes, yesssss!" Aura screamed clawing his shoulders and whipping her ass up and down like a bitch in heat.

Leo felt her cunt shrink around his erection, soaking it with her orgasmic juices.

Down the hallway, Queen Arabella sat on the edge of her bed listening to the faint howls of her servant-girl. She smiled with pride, knowing that it was her youngest son who was providing the woman with such pleasure.

"Unh, shit...fuck," the prince whimpered, feeling her fat tits slosh against his chest while he fucked in earnest.

Aura's frenzied whimpers and groans filled the room as Leo's cock slammed relentlessly through her cunt tube. "I love it, Leo. Oh my God...I've never had it this good before," she cried. "Keep going hard, you're amazing!"

Leo slid his hands up her scissoring thighs, clutching the meaty cheeks of her ass. He snarled as he started to pump his aching prick into her pussy as hard as he could, filling her cunt to the hilt on every thrust.

"Gonna cum again!" Aura shivered and grimaced.

Leo's ass was a blur, pounding between her mature thighs. The young mother clenched her pretty toes as a spasm swept through her cock-filled cunt. "I'm cuuummmiiiiinnnnnnngggggg!" she screamed.

From her chamber, Arabella heard Aura's shriek. The Queen's big nipples were stiff, and her own clitoris was engorged. She slipped from her bed and rushed to the door, her breasts bobbling heavily beneath her nightgown.

Her breathing was rapid as she put her ear to the door, listening to her girl-servant scream in pleasure.

Aura squealed and humped up her ass off the mattress like a woman with experience, pounding her pussy furiously onto the prince's prick.

"Oh shit, yesss," he moaned. "I'm cumming too!"

He sunk into her soft flesh, fucking her slippery pussy with everything he had. Aura squealed as she felt the hot cum spurting deep into her cunt, filling her pussy with fuck cream. The married

woman knew just what to do, twining her thighs around her Prince's back and flexing her cunt tunnel, helping him drain all his wad into her mature cunt.

Every few hours into the night, the prince would drain his nuts while driving his dick deep inside Aura's pussy. As Aura straddled young Leo, grinding on his phallus, she gazed down at him curiously. "Do you think of your mother while you fuck me, Prince Leo?" she panted, her body glistening in a sheen of sweat.

"At times," he said, watching her big boobs dance on her chest.

"You're quite the cocksman. Most men would have passed out by now."

"Passed out? Ha. I'm only getting started," he said, reaching up and latching onto her tits.

Aura's face filled with surprise. "Ohh. Oh my..."

The Queen hardly slept that night. She laid in bed and rubbed her own hot cunt to the sounds of intense sex down the hallway.

When late morning came, her two servants arrived back at the castle and were in the Queen's dressing chamber. With hardly any sleep, Aura looked like hell, yawning as she tightened the Queen's corset. "Exhausted, are we?" Arabella asked with a smile.

"Yes ma'am," Aura blushed.

"Are you sure there weren't a dozen men in his bed with you?" the Queen joked.

"I have been with younger men, but none quite as vigorous...or well endowed," Aura confessed.

Arabella thought on her words for a moment, wondering how big her son penis was. "Sounds as if your punishment turned out to be quite enjoyable."

"I'm sorry, ma'am. I will gladly take on extra tasks if you wish."

"That's not necessary," the Queen said, "not all punishment need be miserable, Aura."

"Thank you, my lady."

A Male voice suddenly echoed through her chamber. "My Queen!"

Arabella threw on a robe and rushed out of her dressing quarters. Three men stood just inside her doorway. "What is it?" she said.

One of the men stepped forward, his voice shaky. "My Queen, forgive the intrusion, but I'm afraid I bring unfortunate news. The King...the King has fallen."

Arabella's face when blank. "What?" she muttered.

"They say his royal envoy was ambushed. They spared not one life. I'm sorry, but the King is gone, my lady."

Arabella's eyes welled up as she stood there for a moment in disbelief. "Noo," she muttered. Her servants quickly moved in to catch her, as the Queen fainted.

It was a dark day in the kingdom. Their leader...their hero, was gone forever.

The bodies of the King and his troops were brought back and burned in a funeral ceremony, as was custom. It was a hard day for the Queen and her sons to endure.

Peter knelt before his weeping mother, her face veiled in black. "I will avenge his death, Mother. I will have their severed heads displayed on the very spot where Father fell."

After a period of mourning, the Chancellor requested a meeting with all the royal family and staff to discuss future leadership within the kingdom.

"It is most unfortunate that our great King is no longer with us, but we must proceed by following the laws of the kingdom, as they are written," the Chancellor explained.

The beautiful Queen sat on her throne listening, her two sons on either side of her. All were in formal attire.

The Chancellor continued, reading an old royal scroll. "According to royal decree, upon the King's death, if the Queen is still within the age to bare child, she must choose for herself a new King from within the royal family. In this case, she must choose a King from her two sons."

The hall was suddenly filled with the hiss of whispering among those present. A sudden look of surprise swept across Arabella's face, as well as Leo's. Peter's lips formed a big cocky smile.

"There shall be two days of courtship. Prince Peter, Prince Leo...this period is provided to you to show the Queen that you are willing and able, if chosen, to serve as her new husband and heir to the throne."

Both Princes nodded in eager agreement.

Peter wasted no time, setting up the first demonstration to impress his mother. It was in the courtyard that next day. It consisted of a full display of his swordsmanship in a mock fight with several of the castle's Knights, royal armor and all.

Leo sat near the Queen. While everyone else watched his brother, he was watching his mother's legs. They were partly exposed, peeking out of her gown. They looked so strong, so smooth, so sexy. He couldn't help but get hard.

He was surprised when he looked up and saw her peeking over at him. When he blushed and looked back out at the battle, the Queen giggled, as did Aura and Delfeni.

Later, it was Leo's turn to attempt to impress. Archery was the only thing battle-wise he was even remotely good at. Unfortunately, he was so nervous, he could hardly hit the target. Many in the audience laughed at his attempts, including his brother Peter. "So, if a thousand enemy troops are scaling the castle wall, maybe one will be struck with a little stick?" he said mockingly, followed by laughs from the Knights.

Leo felt humiliated and found a place in the horse's stables to be alone. A soft voice startled him.

"I've served the Queen for quite some time, Leo," Aura said as she wandered into the stable with him. "I know what impresses her and what doesn't."

"I certainly didn't today."

"I wouldn't say that. You were looking at her legs, showing interest in her beauty. I'm sure that impresses her."

"Ha, why? I do the same thing every other man in the kingdom does."

Aura stopped beside him, placing a hand gently on his shoulder. "Yes, but the difference is, you may be her future husband. My point is, there are other ways to impress a woman, than with a sword."

"Like what?"

"Like the skills you showed the night we were together. Remember those?" Aura said with a mischievous smile.

He smiled back. "I do."

"I have an idea. If it goes wrong, it may get me punished. However, if it might help you become my future King, it'll be worth it."

"Let's hear it."

Sometime later, Aura rushed down to an area the Queen was relaxing in. "My Queen, I can't be certain, but I think something could be wrong with Prince Leo."

"Wrong? What do you mean," Arabella asked, jumping up from her lounge.

"There are strange noises coming from his chamber. I knocked to see if he's alright, but he didn't answer."

They rushed to the prince's chamber. The Queen tapped on the door. "Leo, are you in there?"

When no one answered, she knocked again. "Leo," she called out. "I'm not hearing any strange noises. Are you sure it was coming from his room?"

"Positive, ma'am," Aura said.

The Queen peeked through his unlocked door. "Leo?"

There was still no answer, so they stepped inside. The women could tell the prince was on his bed, but their view was partly obstructed. "Leo, are you not well?" Arabella asked.

As the Queen and her servant moved to his bedside, they suddenly caught sight of the teen on his back beating his cock. "Ohh God in heaven," the Queen exclaimed, putting a hand over her mouth.

The two of them stood there watching the prince squeeze his slippery fist up and down the long hard cylinder of cock-meat. His big smooth balls jumped in their sack from the power of his strokes.

"Can he not hear us?" Aura asked the Queen.

"Shhhh," the Queen said as she stood there, mesmerized by her son's lean young body and extremely large dick. She stared at the huge leaking cockhead. The shiny knob was as big as a plumb, purple and engorged.

Aura peeked over at the Queen with a smile. "Did I not tell you it was large?"

"Yess," the Queen said softly, "And as hard as a steel sword."

They heard the prince whimper and thrust his hips, beating his cock with greater intensity.

"Should we go, before he sees us?" Aura asked.

"No, not yet...", Arabella said.

The Queen clenched her fists and bit her bottom lip. Her engorged nipples were tingling in her gown, and she could feel a trickle of cunt juice running down her inner thigh.

"His young sack looks so smooth and full," Arabella muttered, gazing in adoration at her son's bobbling nuts.

"Indeed. Surely, they must contain an abundance of seed," Aura said.

Moments later, the prince's hips bounced from the bed. "Uuughh!"

The Queen and her servant both gasped and took a step backward as huge rope of cum fired into the air. It lingered there above him a moment, before dropping down and splattering against his chest.

Another grunt sent a second rope of equal size firing from his piss-hole. The Queen clutched onto the servant-girl, as if just needing someone there to support her in case she fainted.

"Uuuggghh!!" Leo grunted, firing huge ribbons of milky spunk from his lance.

"Look at how he moves his hips," the Queen whispered, enthralled by her son's thrusting.

Aura smiled. "It was the same when he was between my thighs. He seemed to attack from every angle."

The Queen looked at Aura, mouth agape. "No wonder you were crying out so intensely."

They both watched the spunk continue to spurt from the prince's cock-tip.

"So much seed," the Queen said with astonishment.

"Yes, I only pray I wasn't fertile while with him. If so, then surely I am with child."

They watched him squeeze out the last few drops. Arabella spoke as she stared at Leo's dick in awe. "How does a son grow twice the size of his father, in length and in girth?" she asked softly.

"Surely such a young man was created for the sole purpose of giving a woman pleasure," Aura said.

The Queen looked her servant in the eyes and gave her a little smile. She looked back at her son.

Leo finally stopped beating off. He sighed as he let go of his meat. It was still as hard as a royal dagger.

"Why is it not going soft?" the Queen asked, amazed by the size of his long boner.

"It does, but not for a long while." Aura said.

"Ohh. We should go now. If he should see us, it could be quite awkward." the Queen said.

Leo peeked open his eyes and smiled, watching Aura and his mother sneak out of his chamber.

After dinner that evening, Peter put on another display of skills for his mother. It was back in the courtyard and this time he was on horseback. The onlookers cheered as the prince maneuvered his steed around the obstacles.

Leo watched his mother smile as she observed his brother's show. He looked down at her smooth crossed legs, which were partly exposed. He noticed she was wearing a pair of open-toed platform heels. Her feet were so pretty and there was a jeweled gold ring around one of her toes.

The prince was mesmerized by his mother's beauty. She had her silky mane pulled up under her golden crown and little ringlets of hair fell across her lovely face. As if sensing he was watching her, Arabella peeked over at him, with a heart-melting smile and wink.

Leo blushed, then he noticed more of his mother's legs peek through the slit in her dress. Her golden-brown legs were almost fully exposed now, nearly to her crotch.

Suddenly, their attention was drawn back to Peter as he stopped his horse just below the platform where the Queen sat. At the tip of his sword was a red rose and he extended it out for his mother to take. "For you, my Queen," he said.

Arabella smiled and plucked the rose from the sword's tip. "Thank you, Peter. Your display of horsemanship was quite impressive."

"I expect the people of the land would require no lesser skill of their King, Mother," he said, flashing a mean look his brother's way.

There was a cluster of gourds on the ledge of the platform. Peter stuck his sword through one, then tossed it at Leo. His younger brother was hardly prepared, tipping backwards in his seat as the gourd struck his chest. "Perhaps my younger brother could show us his skills now. Something besides littering the courtyard with his little sticks," Peter said, then rode off on his horse.

Laying on the platform, Leo rose to his elbows. The Queen came rushing over. "Are you alright, Leo?" she asked.

The prince took a big nervous gulp as he saw her looming over him. The scooped neck in her dress allowed him to see a substantial amount of cleavage. "I'm fine, Mother," he muttered.

The Queen was crouched so that their faces were level, only a few feet apart. There was a long silence as they shared a prolonged gaze. Arabella finally leaned forward and planted a soft sensual kiss on his lips.

As she backed off slightly, her eyes were still closed, her heart thumped wildly in her chest. Her eyelid suddenly flew open, and she stared at him with a dreamy-eyed gaze.

"Aura, fetch the Chancellor at once," the Queen said.

"Yes ma'am," the servant-girl said, then rushed off.

A short time later, all were gathered in the royal hall. The Queen stood on the throne before the audience, her sons on either side of her. The chancellor spoke. "A decision has been made and now, in accordance with royal law, the Queen will announce her choice for heir to the throne."

The room fell silent. You could have heard a pin drop as those present waited for Arabella to speak. "I love my two sons. They are both valiant and brave," she said, causing an eye-roll from her oldest.

The Queen continued. "They both exhibit attributes fit for a King and would serve the people diligently, of this I have no doubt. I have, however, made a decision that is without hesitancy."

Arabella took a nervous gulp, then continued. "I have hereby chosen, as heir to the throne, King of the land, and my new husband..."

She turned towards her youngest. "Prince Leo."

The crowd gasped, then began to clap. Leo about fainted. He could hardly believe it. As those present began to cheer, him and his soon-to-be bride exchanged an excited smile.

Peter stood there with a look of defeat and shock.

The Chancellor finally spoke up. The royal wedding will be held in three..."

"Tomorrow," the Queen interrupted.

He looked at her questioningly. "Ma'am?"

"The royal wedding will take place tomorrow," Arabella said.

"I beg your pardon, my Queen, but there is... so much to prepare."

"Then I suggest you assemble every available hand. Work through the night if you must. Leo and I's union will take place tomorrow," Arabella said.

"As you wish," the Chancellor said, "the Queen and Prince will now be given a moment of privacy," he shouted.

The hall cleared out and Arabella and Leo stood by themselves on the throne. She took him by hands and smile. "Surprised?" she asked.

"Honesty, yes."

His heart about melted as she looked at him adoringly. "I shall make you a happy husband, Leo."

"I shall make you a happy wife."

Her big breasts heaved as she spoke. "We shall share moments of intimacy that will be beyond your wildest dreams."

"I will strive to be at my best for you."

"That pleases me. Your best I will need. My sexual appetite can be quite unrelenting," Arabella said with a naughty smile.

"So, I will not see you again until the wedding?"

"No, it is customary for the bride and groom to be apart until then."

"I see," Leo said.

Arabella stepped up and planted a soft sensual kiss. "But then we shall be King and Queen, together forever," she whispered.

After she exited the hall, Peter caught up to his mother in the castle corridor. "Mother, why??" he asked, clearly beside himself.

Arabella stopped and looked at him compassionately. "You will have a strong role in your brother's kingdom, Peter. And in time, I am certain you will find a bride of your own."

"He's clumsy and unskilled. Have you forgotten about how he infringed upon your privacy?"

Aura rolled her eyes.

The Queen smiled patiently. "There are other skills more important than yielding a sword, Peter. Your brother is a lover, not a worrier. His skills are not to be displayed on the battlefield. They will be displayed with his new wife, on the royal bed."

The two servants smiled at each other, trying to contain their laughter. They looked at poor Peter.

The prince's heart sunk. He wanted his mother so badly it hurt and hearing her confession about made him drop to his knees in jealous anguish. "How is he to protect the Kingdom that way?"

The Queen continued. "Not all Kings ride with their army. When it comes to battle, he'll rely on you and the other skilled Knights to protect the kingdom. Now if you excuse me, I have my wedding to prepare for."

Peter watched her and the servant-girls walk away, their sexy asses swaying. He felt completely defeated.

Leo on the other hand was so excited he could hardly stand it. He lay in bed that night thinking about how wonderful it was gonna be to have access to his mother's voluptuous body every night.

His cock was so erect it hurt. Just as he reached down to grab it, he heard a tap at his door. Aura and Delfeni stepped into his chamber and over to his bed. Both were wearing sexy robes.

"Your Mother sent us, to provide you pleasure," Delfeni said.

"We were given her permission, to use our cunts, asses, or mouths in any manner you see fit," Aura said.

Leo watched the robes slip off their shoulders. Both girls were now completely naked. Their big titties wobbled on their chests as they climbed into bed with him.

As Leo laid back on the bed, Aura loomed above him, smiling down. He marveled at the big, rounded undersides of her tits. "I have something for you. I was given explicit directions from the Queen to place these over your face while we suck you."

While Delfeni began to lick up and down his hard dick, Aura draped a frilly pair of silky undergarments across his face. They smelt of fresh pussy and the Queen's sweet perfume. "Your Mother wore them today," she said with a cute wink.

"Ohh," Leo muttered, breathing in the intoxicating aroma.

Aura crawled over and knelt between his legs, joining Delfeni. She grasped his prick at the root and sank her lips around the thick, blood-engorged cockhead. Both women felt Leo quiver with excitement as Aura inched her lips further down his shaft.

Delfeni sank her face into his smooth nutsack, lashing her tongue around his balls.

"Oh, God," Leo grunted, feeling his aching nuts being bathed in a hot pool of sucking warmth. Aura swallowed more of his cock down her throat.

Her head began to bob on his crotch, sucking his cock in earnest. Delfeni slurped on his testicles, nursing and pulling on the meaty nuts. "Mmmnn," she hummed.

"Uuggghh," the prince whimpered as his cock and balls were given the royal treatment.

After a few minutes, the two servants switched spots. Aura began to lap and suck every inch of his crotch. She flicked her tongue between his thighs, up over his nuts, and against the ring of his asshole.

Delfeni lashed her lick around his bloated cock-knob, before swallowing half his hardon. Her lips formed a tight seal as they slipped up and down his thick shaft.

Leo sighed, his body writhing from the pleasure.

Aura licked her way back to his cock. She nibbled on the thick base of his erection, while her cohort continued to suck in traditional blow-job fashion.

"Mmmmmfffff!" Delfeni choked, trying desperately to swallow all his cock.

She came up gasping. Both women wrapped a hand around his throbbing meat and stroked up and down.

"Do you like that, my Prince? Do you like what we're doing to your big cock?" Aura asked.

"Ohh God, yess," Leo gasped, still smelling his mother's undergarment. He watched the girls' hands work in unison, beating him off, their jeweled wedding rings sparking on their slippery fingers.

"If you think this is something, wait until you see what your Mother can do," Delfeni said.

"You've seen her...with my father?"

The two girls looked at each other and smiled. "We both have," Aura said. "Her skills are beyond belief."

"Beyond belief?" Leo asked, watching their big hanging boobs jiggle as they stroked his cock.

"Legend has it that the Queen was gifted with extraordinary sexual abilities," Delfeni said.

"By a wizard named Agamenticus. Aura told me. So, is the legend true?"

Both girls smiled. "I'm sure if your father were here, he would tell you yes. Never have I seen a man given such intense pleasure as he was," Aura said.

The women didn't miss a beat, jacking the length of his dick as they spoke, the creamy sound of cock-stroking filling the chamber.

"Watching your mother perform sexually was unlike anything I've ever seen," Delfeni said.

Between the handjob and imagining his mother using her skills on him, Leo's knob was beginning to tingle. "In what way?" he gasped.

"The way she moved, the way she sucked and kissed, the way she wrapped her legs around him. It was like your father was being conquered by a Goddess of pleasure," Delfeni said.

Leo looked over at Aura and she smiled back. "It's all true. You're about to become the luckiest young man on earth, Leo," she said.

Leo fell back to the bed with a big, excited smile. Aura looked over at Delfeni "Lick his ass," she said.

Delfeni crouched down and buried her pretty face between his buns. Leo felt her wet tongue fly across his buttohole with rapid licks. Aura went back to sucking his cock, twisting her own licker around on his meat to make it as pleasurable as possible.

"Ohhh, damn," the youngster moaned, going back to sniffing his mother's intoxicating scent.

He began to thrust his hips a little. Aura's head was a blur as she bobbed up and down on his crotch, showing her very own cock-sucking experience.

Delfeni plowed her tongue across his asshole, up his taint, around his nuts, then back down. Her tongue repeating the path over and over.

The prince threw his head to one side, his eyes closed tight in extreme pleasure. "Fuuckingshit!" he whimpered as his hot cumload began to squirt down Aura's throat.

"Mmmmmfffff!" Aura choked, unable to take the enormous amount of jism that squirted into her throat. Some of the thick, creamy spunk blasted upward, behind her nose, where it boiled from both nostrils.

Soon, her entire mouth and throat were full to overflowing. Delfeni flew to her knees and took over, swallowing the prince's spurting cock. "Ohhh yes, right there!!" Leo cried as she spread her lips down his meat as far as they would go.

"Fuuck, yess," the prince hissed as he reached down and grabbed her pretty head, holding it in place.

"Mmmnnnfff," the servant gagged, his spurting knob clogging her throat.

"Uhhgghh," he whimpered, slowly fucking his cock in and out a few times, more cum oozing along her tongue.

His tensed body suddenly relaxed and he let her head go. The two women took turns nursing every drop of cum he could give.

They both crawled up and kneeled astride him, running their hands on his lean chest. The prince looked up in awe. Their two pretty faces gazed down at him over their big hanging titties. He knew their boobs were nowhere near the size of his mothers, but still pretty damn big. Their areolas were thick and dotted with milk glands. Their nipples were fat and engorged. He knew they both had young children and were probably used to having their tits sucked and chewed on.

"May I suck?" he asked.

Aura looked at her cohort who returned a naughty smile. "Who's do you want first?" she asked the prince.

"Both."

"Both?" she asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Yes. Both of you kneel above me and rub your breasts on my face."

The girls giggled. "Ohh, naughty, Prince. No wonder your mother chose you," Delfeni said, crawling over him.

The servants leaned close together, each letting a big warm breast drag on the prince's face. One of their nipples felt wet and Leo sucked it into his mouth. As milked dribbled from the swollen nub, he slurped more in, forcing his face to sink into the warm pillowy tit-mound.

Delfeni sighed in delight as she felt the prince nursing on a mouth full of tit.

Aura rubbed her soft tits around on his neck and chest, both girls moaning.

After a few minutes of hardly being able to breathe, Delfeni's wet nipple popped from his mouth, and he gazed up at her. "Your milk is delicious," he sighed.

"I have an infant at home. He'll still need fed tonight, so don't drink all of it, my Prince," she giggled.

"Just a little more...from the other one," he said, reaching up and cupping her other tit, pulling it to his mouth.

Wild arousal swirled in Leo's head as he sucked earnestly. His mouth was stuffed with the entire cap of her tit, causing her pink nipple and bumpy areola to distend outward. He plowed his tongue all over it, forcing the milk to squirt out and run down his throat. "Mmmnnngff," he snarled, sucking in what little breath he could get like animal devouring a meal.

He instinctively reached down and stroked his still-hard cock as he sucked. Warm milk squirted from Delfeni's nipple, splattering around inside the prince's slurping mouth. After a few minutes, he pulled Aura up. She shoved her tit in his face. Delfeni's wet swollen nipple popped from his mouth as he switched to Aura's, his face sinking into her warm squishy breast.

"I do believe the Queen has herself a breast-man," Aura said.

"She will definitely be the luckiest woman in the land. I only wish my husband would suckle on my breasts like that," Delfeni said, her tits still leaking out, dripping onto his chest.

Leo peeked out from under Aura's breast, watching Delfeni kiss his chest and lick his nipples. She had a body much like Aura's, thick and smooth. The body of a young mother.

"I felt Aura's cunt yesterday?" he asked.

"So I heard," Delfeni smiled.

"Before I marry, I'd like to feel your cunt as well."

The blonde servant peered down at the long cylinder of meat rising from his loins. "I have a good husband. He expresses his love to me every day. If he were to find out I fucked the prince, it would surely break his heart."

"He would never hear it from my lips," Leo said.

Delfeni looked over at Aura. "Nor mine," Aura said.

Delfeni again gazed down at the long hard dick, licking her lips. "I've never had one quite so large, but I did recently birth a child, so I should still be stretched enough to accommodate such enormous phallus."

She climbed on, straddling the prince while reaching down to fit the tip of his dick in her cunt-socket. Leo felt his engorged knob drag through her fleshy folds before squeezing inside her creamy groove.

"Oooh my God," Delfeni gasped, as her inner lining stretched to accommodate his girth.

Leo watched his boner slowly disappear between the plump parted flesh of her outer lips.

"Ooohhyess," he sighed. It felt like his cock was being sheathed in hot velvet.

He hit bottom with a couple inches left. Delfeni was already panting. "It feels like it's carved in stone," she said.

She began to gyrate her hips, plowing the inside of her vagina with his king-sized dick.

Kneeling at his side, Aura leaned over and rubbed her tits on his chest as she began to kiss him passionately. Their lips smacked and their tongues wrestled together in a frenzy of lust.

Delfeni quickened her movements, really getting into a rhythm. She glided her wide hips, showing her experience. He big leaking titties bobbed on her chest, her shaved pubis grinding against Leo's hairless hilt. "Ooohhhh!" she cried out.

The prince's hard cock flexed, swelling with more blood. His knob was crushed against the head of her cervix, her muscled cunt walls smothering the juice-slickened erection as she stirred it inside her.

The dick-grinding servant sped her movements even more. "Ohhh my Godddd!" Delfeni cried out, her body going into a shaking fit as she creamed on his cock.

The prince quickly sat up and flipped her like a rag-doll onto her back, her big juicy jugs flopping about. She stared up at him in complete adoration as he took position between her splayed thighs.

Leo speared his cock all the way back inside her, taking her breath away. His arms were hooked around her back, his hands gripping her shoulders.

Their naked bodies writhed together, as he kept his cock buried, pushing against her back wall as if trying to gain entrance to her womb. Delfeni's strong smooth legs folded around him, high on his back, interlocking her ankles.

"Ohhhyesss, fuck meee," she whimpered, rocking her pelvis with his every movement.

Leo nuzzled his face in her neck and licked, completely enthralled by the feel of her warm soft curves beneath him. His cock was still buried deep. He hadn't even started thrusting yet. Her cunt gripped his prick tight, and their bodies were pressed together, their hips gyrating in a sexual wrestling match.

Delfeni threw her head back, the muscles in her neck straining as she screamed in wild orgasm.

"Ohhh, shit," Leo sighed, feeling hot girl-cum begin to wash around his prick. He began to thrust, hammering her with his hardon.

Like a battering ram of flesh, his big knob sliced through the hot juicy sheath, lighting her nerve endings on fire. He felt her naked flesh quake beneath him, her big stiff-nippled tits sloshing against him.

Delfeni's pretty face contorted with pleasure. "Uuuhhghh!" she grunted, squirting more juice around the prince's cock.

Leo kept thrusting, determined to fuck her as long as he could. Soon tears of pleasure began to trickle down her cheeks. "Ooohhh my Goddd," Delfeni sobbed, getting the best fuck of her life.

Leo lifted his head and noticed her sobbing, his hips slowing down.

Aura looked over at him. "It's ok, Leo, don't stop. Those are tears of pleasure."

"Alright," the prince said, then began thrusting hard like before.

Delfeni tightened her coital walls as much as she could, squeezing the glans of Leo's cock and making it throb and tingle.

"Ohhhhyess," the prince snarled, feeling the cum rush up his cock-tube.

"Fuck!" he shouted, as hot spunk erupted from his piss-slit, splashing through Delfeni's claspung cunt.

Aura was on her hands and knees, pointing her meaty buns back at the prince. "Fuck me in the ass now, Leo," she said.

The prince pulled his cock from Delfeni's cunt, crawled over and fed it through the ring of Aura's asshole. "Ohhh God," she gasped, feeling her ass-tract expand around the meaty invader.

They fell into a rhythm and Leo gave her a nice long anal fuck before popping his nut inside her ass.

Both the servants went home to their husbands that night, full of the young Prince's cum.

The castle bells rang for a full half-hour that morning, announcing the royal wedding. Leo was given wedding day treatment by a team of servants. This consisted of a bath, massage, shave...the royal works.

The Queen's seamstresses were up all night finishing the royal wedding gown to the Queen's specifications.

A team of female servants worked tirelessly to prepare the Queen for her big day. It started with a full body massage, then shaving her, to make sure her legs and cunt were as smooth as silk. Then the Queen was moved into her dressing chamber.

The entire wall of the chamber was a giant elaborately framed mirror. The Queen stood in front of it, completely naked. Her silky hair was pulled back in a ponytail, not quite ready to be done up.

Aura brought in a beautiful purple robe. "Choices, for the wedding night, my queen."

Arabella looked over the gown. "No," she said, rejecting the first one.

Delfeni brought in the second robe. It was pink, made of exquisite silk, with a thick feathery boa along the outside. Arabella tried it on, and she looked stunning. The servant set a matching set of heels down and the Queen stepped into them.

"You look stunning, my Queen," Aura said.

Arabella posed in front of the mirror, bending one leg at the knee and making it stick out sexily from the slit in the robe. The way her little feet were arched in the five-inch heels showed off the muscles in her strong motherly legs. "I like it and I think my husband will to, but for a different night, perhaps. Place it in my wardrobe," the Queen said, slipping back out of it.

"Yes ma'am," Delfeni said.

Arabella slipped into the next sexy item, which resembled a modern-day teddy. She packed her big breasts inside it and the embroidered material was so thin it left nothing to the imagination.

"The crotch unfastens, my lady, giving the King access, without having to remove the entire piece," the Seamstress explained.

Arabella posed, looking it over in the mirror. "I like that, although I do plan on being completely naked for the King when we fuck. Are there heels for this?"

"Yes ma'am," Aura said, stepping forward with them.

Arabella slipped on the five-inch heels and posed in the mirror. "I like how sheer it is, but is it sheer enough? What are your thoughts, Aura?"

"The King's eyes might surely pop out of his head once he sees you in it," she said, making all the women, including the Queen giggle.

"I do love it, but is it worthy of a wedding night?" Arabella asked.

"It is quite beautiful, but I suspect Leo will want access to your breasts, especially this first time, ma'am."

"You're right. As much as he stares at them, he'll probably want to be smothered and suck like a starving infant all night," she said, making the women giggle.

"A young man's dream come true," the Seamstress said.

The Queen began removing the outfit. "Perhaps I should stick with a robe then, something that could be completely removed in a hurry. I want something lighter than what I've seen though, something that's...barely there."

The seamstress smiled. "I think I have the perfect one for you, my Queen."

As was custom, the bride and groom would walk out of the castle, down the doors of the church, where they would exchange their wedding vows.

Well-groomed and wearing a handsome suit, Leo waited with others in the wedding procession. They were gathered in the courtyard, waiting for the Queen to arrive. He could hear the excited crowd outside the castle walls. It was a day where thousands had come from far and wide to catch a glimpse of the new royal couple.

Instrumentalists began to descend the stairway, playing a beautiful wedding arrangement. A procession of women followed. They were servants of the Queen. Aura and Delfeni stepped down the stairway. They both wore beautiful gold-colored gowns. They smiled over at the Prince and Aura gave him a sexy wink.

Everyone gasped as the Queen arrived at the top step. She was stunning! Her wedding gown was a burnt-orange colored halter-style gown. It fit her body like a glove, accentuating her amazing curves. Lined with a jeweled hem, the top cut straight across her breasts, leaving an almost obscene amount of creamy cleavage on display.

Her silky dark hair was down and perfectly styled, the golden crown on her head gleaming in the sunlight. She stepped gracefully down the stairway and Leo watched her, in absolutely awe of her beauty. She gave him a loving smile, showing her gleaming white teeth, as she took his arm. "Hello, my love," she said softly.

"You look so beautiful," Leo said. He could hardly believe he was about to marry such a Goddess of a woman.

"And you are as handsome as ever," she said, gazing into his eyes in a manner the prince wasn't used to seeing.

The wedding procession made its way out of the castle, onto the road leading through the village. Thousands of people lined the streets, cheering and celebrating, watching the royal couple walk proudly, arm in arm.

As was tradition, Leo and his mother were followed by Prince Peter and many of the royal Knights. They were all on horseback and displayed their shiniest armor.

It was clear that Peter was still far from happy as he watched his brother and Mother affectionately make their way towards the church.

Leo felt his mother squeeze his arm, pressing it even tighter against the side of her spongy breast. She pulled him down to whisper in his ear. "Seeing all these people makes me realize how much I can't wait to be alone with you," she said.

Leo flashed her a smile. She again rose and whispered. "I'm gonna tear off all your clothes ravish you for days," she said, she gazed in his eyes lustfully. Leo's cock stirred as he watched her tongue peek from her mouth and slither across her teeth. He was beginning to see a whole new side to his mother, and he loved it.

Peter scowled as he watched his mother whisper in his brother's ear. He hated that he had to linger behind and watch them share intimate looks with each other.

"It should be me down there beside her," he told Houlton, the knight who rode beside him, who was also his best friend. "This is horse shit," the prince complained.

The procession arrived at the chapel doors, where the Priest was waiting. Leo and Arabella exchanged rings and shared the traditional wedding vows.

"Leo, do you take Arabella to be your wife, to rule beside you as your Queen?" the priest asked.

"I do," he answered, sharing a smile with his mother.

"Arabella, do you take Leo to be your husband, to rule beside you as King of the land?"

She gazed at her son with a tender smile, her eyes radiating pure love. "I do."

"In the name of the father, son and holy spirit, I now pronounce you husband and wife, King and Queen, to rule on the throne until your mortal time on this earth shall end. King Leo, you may kiss your bride," the Priest said.

Mother and son shared an intimate kiss. "We'll save the naughty ones for later," the Queen whispered.

The crowd erupted in cheers as the royal carriage pulled up and the newly married couple climbed inside. Flowers and confetti rained down onto the carriage as it sped off back towards the castle.

Arabella plopped down onto Leo's lap and showered him with kisses. "You're mine," kiss, kiss. "Mine," kiss, "mine," kiss, "mine," kiss, kiss.

Leo blushed. The feel of his mother's ass felt amazing against his rising penis. "Do I get one of those 'naughty' kisses now?" he asked.

She smiled at him naughtily. "You're the King now. Kings don't ask permission. They take what they want."

Leo smiled. "Well in that case," he said then locked lips with his mother. Arabella tilted her head slightly as a few wet passionate kisses, turned into a full-fledged make-out session.

"Mmmnn," the Queen whimpered, her lips fused against her son's lips in an open oval. Their tongues lashed wildly in their mouths. Leo wasn't expecting his mom to have such long thick licker. It was like a spastic little creature flopping around inside his mouth. He loved it.

She ran her long nails through the back of his hair, planting a few more wet kisses. "Shall we just cancel the wedding party? We can go to our chamber straight away...spend the rest of the day...the rest of the week fucking to total exhaustion," she sighed, then planted another deep, tongue-lashing kiss.

Leo's heart was pounding in his chest. For all these years he had seen Arabella as the loving Mother and Queen. Now he was seeing Arabella the wife and lover.

The carriage came to a stop, and she broke the kiss. "I suppose we should join the others and celebrate our union, but just a warning...I'll not be able to keep my hands off of you," she teased.

"Fine by me, Mother," Leo said.

The wedding party was full of dancing and feasting. The jester provided plenty of entertainment and laughs for those present. Arabella was certainly right about one thing; she couldn't keep her hands off her new husband. She was constantly kissing and squeezing Leo against her big tits. The groom didn't mind one bit.

By far the highlight of the evening for Leo was removing his new wife's garter. As he slid the golden colored garter down her smooth tan thigh, he was treated to a clear view of her cunt. He was shocked to discover that Arabella had no panties on. Her pubis was completely shaved. He could see her thick clitoral hood peeking out from between her outer folds.

When he came out from under her dress with a thrilled look, she giggled and gave him a knowing smile.

For one song, people formed a big circle and the women weaved around the men, dancing gracefully. Even with other women rubbing their bodies up against his, Leo couldn't take his eyes off his new bride.

Arabella spun around the circle gracefully, giggling with the other women as she weaved around the men. Somehow, her boobs remained covered, but jostled heavily as she moved.

At one point, she gazed over at her new King with a flirty smile, her eyes lingering on his. Her thick wet tongue slithered from her mouth and curled across her top lip. Leo became instantly hard.

Aura slipped around him, rubbing her ass against his protruding lump. "Someone is anxious to get to the royal bed."

Several other women spun around him, many with husbands in the circle, twisted around their King, feeling his hard cock rub up against them. Leo could tell by the look in their eyes that they were horny for him.

Delfeni circled the King, making sure to rub her big plump tits against him. "My handsome King," she whispered before spinning off.

Next came Arabella. Leo watched her move towards him gracefully. He took her hand and pulled her too him, crushing the swell of her big tits against his chest. Their lips collided and their tongues lashed together. As they continued spinning and kissing, the rest of the group formed a big circle around them.

For the next five minute, the newly married couple was the center of attention. Arabella rested her head against Leo's, sharing a lover's gaze. One hand was around his back, the other stroked his cheek, as their bodies slowly spun to the music. It was magical.

Leo was overcome with joy. This beautiful woman with the biggest, softest tits he'd ever seen, was all his. The way she gazed at him with her dreamy brown eyes was enough to send his heart pounding out of his chest. "Are you ready to be alone with me, my love?" she asked tenderly.

"Yes," he answered.

"Let's say goodnight to our guests."

Among the last to congratulate the newly married couple was an older gentleman, dressed in a sleek black suit. He was dark skinned, with a snow-white mustache and goatee. "My best wishes to the lovely Queen and her handsome new King. May the royal marriage be one of peace, prosperity and passion," he said, kissing the Queen's hand.

"Thank you Agamenticus. It was wonderful to see you again," Arabella said.

"You're Agamenticus?" Leo asked. "I've heard stories of you. Are you really a Wizard?"

Agamenticus laughed. "I prefer the term crazy old man," he said.

He removed a tiny box, beautifully wrapped, from his pocket and held it out for the Queen. "A gift, for the royal couple."

"Thank you," the King and Queen said.

Backing away, Agamenticus did a slight bow out of respect. "I bid you good day."

As they watched him disappear into the crowd, Leo turned to his mother. "Is it true that he gifted you with great sexual prowess," he asked.

Arabella fed him a mischievous smile. "Perhaps we should go and find out," she said."

The couple walked down to their marital chamber. The Queen stepped in first and turned towards her King. Before Leo could shut the door, it closed and locked on its own. He looked at it, then at his mother in confusion. "How did..."

His suit began to unbutton, as if by some mysterious invisible force. The garment was suddenly peeled from his body and flung across the room. Clearly baffled, the King looked at his mother for answers. She just stood there and giggled as Leo's trousers slid down his legs. "You do have powers," he muttered, standing there with his hard dick pointing at her.

"Get into bed. I'll be out soon," she said with a smile.

As she sashayed to her dressing chamber, her robe dropped to the floor, revealing the back of her gown. Leo gasped when he caught sight of its design. There was a heart-shaped cutout on the backside, which left the top half of her naked buttocks exposed. Her meaty motherly buns swayed provocatively as she stepped across the room. She peeked back and flashed him a wink before disappearing inside her dressing chamber.

The royal bed was massive, a cloud of white comfort, with four big, jeweled posts on each corner and a huge canopy. Leo crawled onto it and sighed as he sunk into the softness.

After waiting for a bit, he finally heard his mother's soft voice, but it sounded distant. "Leeeooo," she called in a sexy manner.

The King crawled to the edge of the bed and scanned the chamber. "Where are you?" he said.

"Up here," Arabella said.

Leo peeked out from under the canopy and spotted the Queen about forty feet up, standing on the giant beam that crossed the room, just under the vaulted ceiling. She looked a Goddess, in a flowing all-white robe that was made of the finest silk. It was so transparent that he could see

her naked body, including the big pink circles of her areola and engorged nipples right through the fabric.

"How did you get up there?" he asked, crawling out of bed and gazing up at her.

Arabella smiled down through a curtain of long dark hair. She stepped slowly and gingerly across the beam on bare feet. "I floated," she said.

"I never knew you could do that."

She giggled. "You couldn't have known. I can only use these special gifts when I'm alone with my lover."

"You look like an angel," Leo said.

She stopped and struck a beautiful pose, with her hands on her hips and a smooth naked leg bent at the knee and sticking out of the slit in the robe. She thrust her breasts out, gazing down at her King. "Are you ready to see your angel naked?"

"Yess."

Arabella untied the robe and let it slip off. The light garment floated like a feather down to the floor. The young King felt faint as he looked upon his mother's gorgeous naked body. Her breasts were massive. Two big twin melons hanging heavily from chest. Every curve of her golden-brown body was awe inspiring.

The Queen suddenly dove from the beam, floating quickly down, nearing her son, then dipped skyward again. Leo gasped as he watched her naked body rise back towards the ceiling. She smiled at him as she ascended, peering over the swell of her stiff-nippled tits.

"God in heaven," the young man muttered. He instinctively grabbed his hard dick and started stroking, then stopped himself.

"It's ok, love...you can stroke your cock. I'm yours. I want you to," Arabella said, slowly curling her strong leg out in front of her.

"Alright," Leo said, then resumed beating his meat as he gazed up at her.

As the Queen watched him squeeze his prick, she did a series of smooth gracefully flips through the air. Her big breasts bobbed around with the weight of gravity as her naked body floated through the chamber.

"Are you pleased with my body, Leo? Is it everything you dreamed it would be?"

"Yes, Mother, it's...it's so sexy I can hardly stand it."

Starting at the peak of the ceiling, she slowly dropped towards him. "Would you like to see my spread?"

"Your spread?" Leo muttered.

"Yes, what I will look like spread out beneath you."

"Oh," he said, then took a big, excited gulp. "Yes, I would very much like to see that."

As she slowly descended, Arabella's curvy legs flew open, her pointed bare feet rising way up past her head as her legs splayed into huge spread-eagle.

"Ohh, God," Leo muttered, his tongue nearly hanging out as he gazed up lustfully.

Her shaved pussy was slightly peeled open, revealing a creamy coral gash. The meaty hood of her clitoris protruded from her outer labia as her cunt dropped to Leo's face. "Lick me, my love. Lick my cunt," Arabella said lustfully.

Her lovely snatch landed against Leo's upturned face. He laved his tongue through her smooth folds, her sweet pussy juices sizzling on his tastebuds. "Mmmnnhh," the King whimpered, beating his throbbing meat while digging his tongue through the pink flesh, finding engorged clitoris.

"Yesss, right there," she sighed.

Leo's cock flexed in his hand, his own precum lubing it up as it squeezed across his angry purple knob. He plowed his licker up and down the steamy slit.

"Ohh God, lick my ass now. Lick all of me," the Queen's voice quivered as she just hovered there in the air, her smooth curvy legs thrown way up, her sexy little bare feet pointed at the ceiling.

Like a starving Dog, Leo tongued her asshole, tucking his face between her slightly parted buns. He went back to her clitoris, positioning his face so he could see up her pubis and stomach, right up to the huge, rounded undersides of her massive tits. "Mmmnnnhhh," he whimpered, tasting her sweet nectar while watching the cloud of tit-flesh hover above him.

"Ohhh my darling," Arabella squealed. Her legs curled down, trapping Leo's head between her strong smooth thighs. Her calves crisscrossed behind him, so it looked as though she were sitting on his shoulders. She clawed at the back of his head, pulling him in tighter against her cunt.

"Yesss, ohh God, yesss," she cried.

Her clit was quite large and protruded out from under its hood like a fat grape. Leo wrapped his lips around it, sucking hard, then whipping his tongue on its rounded surface. Immediately Arabella bucked as if she'd been shot by an arrow, gasping and squealing, smothering the King's head between her quivering thighs.

Suddenly, she shot upward, off her son's juice-soaked face. "Unnnnggghhhh," her sexy voice cried.

Leo watched her rise into the air, her pretty face turned to the side and contorted in pleasure. She was squeezing her tits, her gorgeous, motherly legs trembling wildly as an orgasm surged through her cunt. He watched a pulsing jet of hot girl cum squirt down her leg and rain down on him.

"Amazing," he muttered out loud.

Arabella floated up and straddled the beam near the top of the ceiling. Leo stroked his boner as he watched his mother's strong golden-brown legs extend as they hung astride the beam.

"Mmm, I suppose the mothers of the village were right," Arabella said.

"Right about what?"

Arabella squeezed her cannons between her forearms, making them balloon outward. "About you pleasing their cunts while their husbands are away."

"Oh," Leo muttered, slightly embarrassed.

"I'm more connected with the women of the village than you think I am, Leo." Arabella said, bringing her chest down on the beam, squashing her tits and making them bulge out at the sides.

Leo couldn't take his eyes off her. He'd already nearly cum several times and had to slow his strokes. She was now laying on her tummy, with her legs bent up at the knees, her little feet arched and waving around playfully.

"They tell me how much you like to have your cock and balls sucked," Arabella said.

"Yes."

"So, tell me. I'm sure you've had women do one or the other at one time, but have you ever had a woman suck on all of you at once?"

"All of my cock and all of my balls in a women's mouth, at the same time you mean?"

"Mmm-hmm."

"Ha, no. It sounds amazing, but I'm afraid I'm much too large down there for that."

Arabella smiled and slipped off the beam. She dropped quickly to the floor, but slowed at the last second, landing softly and gracefully on her feet.

Wearing nothing but her wedding ring, the sexy Queen stepped towards her son, her big tits swaying with each step. She stopped in front of him and squatted down.

She replaced his hand with hers, giving it a couple slow strokes. She could feel the web of bulging veins in her hand as she watched the plumb-sized knob balloon outward, packed with blood. She leaned in and gave it a gentle kiss. It was like an introductory smooch.

She stared at it and smiled a moment, realizing all the places it would go and all the extraordinary pleasure it was about to experience. She shivered at the thought of such a huge cock fucking her silly for the rest of her life.

She peered up at him with a naughty smile. "Ready, King, Leo?" she asked.

"Yess."

She slid her hand down, cupping his balls between her thumb and forefinger, then pinning them up beside his hard dick.

She pulled his cock into her mouth. Leo watched the ring of her pretty lips drop down his shaft. Somehow, her lips stretched open even more, slipping both his nuts into mouth. He felt his knob sink into her throat.

"How..." he sighed out loud.

Without even a gag, Arabella's nose pressed against his thin wiry pubes, and she held him there, letting him soak in her throat.

Something suddenly touched Leo's knob. He was in her throat, so it wasn't something that was supposed to be there. It felt just like a tongue, circling his knob.

"Wow," he muttered, enjoying the sensations. Suddenly the throat-tongue was joined by another, then another. It was like they were forming out the walls of her throat. The three lickers started lashing wildly on Leo's cock, fighting for position on the most sensitive parts of his spongy cockhead.

"Holy hell," the King sighed, buckling a little.

Despite his movement, the tongues didn't let up a bit, fluttering wildly as they circled his knob. One of them paused and wiggled its wet tip into his piss-slit. Another dug at his meat, just beneath the head.

Leo sighed with delight. He noticed his mother's eyes were closed, her pink lips spread obscenely around his cock-hilt. He'd had his cock stuffed in there for nearly two minutes. Out of

concern he pulled out. A big gob of precum seeped from his piss-slit and lowered towards the floor.

Arabella looked at him, without even a gasp. "Darling, what's wrong?" she asked.

"How can you even breathe?" he asked.

She giggled. "You needn't worry about me."

"Those things in there...are they tongues?"

"Yes," Arabella said with a smile.

"How many are there?"

"How many do you want?" she said.

"All of them," Leo muttered.

"All of them at once? That could become quite intense, very quickly."

"I'd like to feel them all."

"Very well, my love," she smiled, then swallowed his cock and balls, just as easily as the first time.

As if they never went away, the trio of tongues started on his knob again. Then, wiggling flesh began to surround his dick. There must have been twenty lickers, attacking every square inch of his shaft.

Warm, wet, wiggling tongues lashed against his nuts at every angle. Every part of his cock, his nuts, even his sack was being licked relentlessly. Some lickers worked together, like they had minds of their own, their wet tips dueling against the same spot. The spots they knew brought the greatest pleasure.

Leo gasped, his eyes rolling back a bit from the extreme pleasure. As if those tongues weren't enough, he felt another elongated licker squeeze from his mother's mouth, slither along his taint and begin to lash at his buttohole.

"Ohhh fucking Christ!!" the King cried out.

His cock flexed and his knob swelled. The sensations were just too much for even a skilled cocksman to endure.

Inside Arabella's throat, the King's hard prick was covered in a frenzy of wet flailing tongues. His twitching knob began to spit hot spunk, causing milky goo to get mixed around between the pink wiggles.

Leo grunted and as more and more cum squirted out his piss-slit and was mixed around in Arabella's throat like cake batter.

After milking every drop, Leo's wet dick and balls slipped from the Queen's mouth. She took a big gulp of remaining spunk, then fed him a satisfied smile.

Arabella grabbed his hand and rushed him to the bed. "Let's fuck now," she said excitedly.

She turned and kissed him as they flopped together onto the bed. The Queen splayed her thighs and Leo settled down between them. They kissed passionately as he prodded her cunt with his stiff pecker, searching for instance. Arabella helped him, grasping his erection and feeding the big, tapered tip into the creamy mouth of her vagina.

They both gasped in unison as they experience the pleasure of their first union.

"Ohhh damn," Leo whimpered, feeling his cock-meat sheathed in hot slippery cunt.

He felt his mother's strong smooth legs fold up around him. Before he started thrusting, he decided to use a grinding technique he had done with a lot of women, that he was sure would drive his mother crazy.

Lying flat against her, with her tits crushed between them, he hooked his arms around her back and grasped her shoulders. Then, he dug his cock in as deep as it would go, feeling his knob press against the squishy head of her cervix.

Arabella gasped, staring back at him with wild dreamy eyes.

Leo started grinding his pelvis. The Queen clasped his ass with both hands, digging her nails in as she rocked her hips, pushing right back at him. The big royal bed jerked and creaked as Leo and Arabella engaged in a wild mating dance. Their muscles were tensed, their bodies sandwiched together in a jerking, writhing pile of naked flesh.

"Ohh, yess, Leo," the Queen gasped, trying to pull his entire body inside her. "Ohhh, yess!"

The grinding became more intense, like a battle of wills, as they pushed against each other, their hips now rocking in a wild grinding motion.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Aaaaaauuggghhh," the Queen screamed out, squeezing his cock with her strong cunt muscles as she came.

Leo whimpered, feeling his cock soaked with hot girl-cum. He rose to his elbows, drawing his cock back for the first time, only to punch it back deep again.

He fucked his mother's pussy with long deep thrusts, watching her big pillowy tits rolling and jiggling on her chest.

When she was done creaming out, Arabella smiled up at him, her big mane of dark hair spread out on the bed around her pretty face. "My turn to show off now," she said.

Arabella rolled them over and took the top position with her knees planted on the bed to either side of Leo's hips.

She pumped her meaty buns up and down, slamming her wet, squeezing pussy onto the base of her son's prick. Leo stared the huge milk-makers swinging just above his face.

He watched them in awe, mesmerized by the way they dangled and flopped around heavily. They were easily the biggest set he'd ever seen.

As if his mother's cunt didn't feel good enough on its own, her sheath suddenly transformed into a series of hot vibrating muscles rings. Trapped in its grip, the rings squeezed the big prick from balls to knob.

"Ohh damn, what is that?" Leo said, arching his back in pleasure. "I've never felt that before."

Arabella giggled, gyrating her Motherly hips and stirring his dong. "Of course you haven't, love."

"Can you do it again?"

Arabella pumped her ass up and down, making the tight rings apply squeezing vibrations up and down his throbbing boner. Leo's body jerked in response.

"Damn, that's almost too intense," he gasped.

"That's why I don't use them all the time," she said as her pussy went back to normal, squeezing up and down his hard prick.

"Just once in a while," she said, bouncing on his dick. "When you're not expecting it."

The muscled rings formed again, taking two exquisite pumps up and down the muscled cylinder of meat, before her cunt returned to normal. Leo's eyes rolled back. "Ohhh God in heaven," he sighed.

Arabella giggled as she sat up and did a little grind on his cock. Leo's heart was about thumping out of his chest with the thrill of fucking his own big titted Mother.

As she stirred his erection in her cunt, he gazed up at her big rocking tit-melons. Like those of many of the women he had fucked, her areolas were thick and dotted with milk glans. Her nipples were engorged and stuck out proudly.

Noticing her son's fascination with them, the Queen suddenly dropped on him. Leo sighed with delight as found his face suddenly smothered in warm tit-flesh.

Arabella bobbed her ass on his loins, feeding his cock up and down her slippery cunt-channel. At random, she would apply the vibrating muscled rings, making her son whimper beneath her.

Leo squeezed his face through her cleavage, feeling her spongy tits jiggle on either side of his face. He swiped his tongue along the inside of one of her jugs until he found the nipple.

"Ohhhh, yess," Arabella sighed, wrapping her arms around his head and pulling his face deeper into the flesh of her breast.

The meaty half-moons of her ass continued to rise and fall. Her husband's big cock traveled up and down through the warm pink tunnel of her vagina.

At random, the inner lining would bulge out into a series of fleshy rings and mysteriously vibrate, giving his dick exquisite pleasure.

Leo was in tittie heaven. His face was plastered in the spongy flesh of Arabella's breast. He sucked like a hungry infant, digging his tongue against her hardened areola and nipples.

Arabella sat up but pulled him up with her. He continued sucking while she plowed desperately on his cock, her lush hips swiveling frantically. "Ohhh, fuck, I'm gonna cum!" she shouted.

Outside the chamber door Prince Peter listened to his mother scream in pleasure. His face was an ugly scowl. "Damn him," he muttered.

He heard the bed rocking, his brother's whimpers and his mother's screams of intense orgasm. "Uuughhh, God, I'm cumming!" the Queen screamed.

Peter let out a frustrated sigh, squeezing the bulge in his pants. "I'll pry that crown off his severed head," he spat, then rushed away.

Back on the royal bed, Leo had rolled his mother onto her back and was fucking like madman. Her silky legs were wrapped high up around his back, her flesh quivering from the power of his thrusts. The big bed rocked and creaked, Leo snarled as rippled rings squeezed at his wildly burrowing erection.

Arabella's tits sloshed against his chest. Being sunk down in the soft curves of his mother's splayed thighs and pillowy tits was the greatest rush in the world.

Her experience cunt milked his cock and was helped by random tightening of the inner rings, a gift not really bestowed for her benefit, but for the pleasure of the King.

"I'm cumming, Mother!" he finally cried out.

"Yess, fill me with your seed, my darling," she gasped.

Leo had never cum harder in his life. What felt like a gallon of hot spunk squirted into his Queen's hot gripping cunt. The vibrating rings of flesh pulled out more and more cream. "Oohhh, God," Leo trembled.

"Yess, I want it all. Give it all to me, my love," Arabella said, cradling his writhing body between here wide-spread thighs. Leo felt the soles her little bare feet pushing at his ass, urging him to squirt his load as deeply as he could.

The full moon at midnight illuminated the castle in a magical glow. All was quiet, except for the faint screams of delight by the Queen of the land.

Inside her quarters, the screams weren't so faint. Arabella's voice echoed across the stone walls as she cried with pleasure.

She was on her hands and knees on the bed, her King kneeling behind her. Their bodies glistened with a sheen of perspiration, her big milk-makers swinging heavily on her chest from her son's thrusts.

Leo had his dick up her ass. He watched his glistening erection slide through the ring of her stretched asshole.

Arabella thrust her meaty buns back at him. "Harder! Fuck my ass harder, Leo!" she panted.

Leo obliged, grabbing her soft hips and laying his dick in nice n deep, over and over.

The Queen's pretty face contorted, and she gasped again and again as she was struck with yet another mind-blowing orgasm.

She suddenly pulled her ass away, climbing off the bed. Leo watched her, his erection just sort of bobbing up and down. "What's wrong?"

She turned towards him from the center of the room, her tits wobbling. She had a big playful smile. "Come to me," she said.

Leo scrambled off the bed and moved to his mother. She hugged him; her big wobbling wonders pressed against his chest. "Those married women in the village. Did they ever have you pick them up and fuck them while you stood?" Arabella asked.

"Yes, quite a few of them actually."

"Do you know why that is?"

"No."

"Because most of them have husbands who are away working so much that they never have time to do that to them. All women crave to be fucked that way," the Queen said, then looked in his eyes. "I want you to fuck me that way, my love."

Leo smiled. "Alright."

"As soon as we are joined together, we're going to do something very special."

"What?" Leo asked.

"Better that I show you," Arabella said, twining her arm around his neck.

The gorgeous Mother sprung gracefully from the floor, wrapping her legs around him. Leo grabbed her thighs and held her up. She reached down and slipped his cock inside her, then smiled at him. "That must have been very exciting for you. Having all those naughty married women clinging onto like this."

"Yes," Leo blushed.

"Feeling their hot cunts on your cock and their big breast bouncing all over your young chest."

"I liked it," the King admitted.

Suddenly his feet left the floor. He looked down, then at his mother, who was smiling back.

"Could any of them do this?" she asked.

They floated towards the ceiling. "I saw you do it earlier, but how is it possible that I..."

"As long as you are touching me, you are as free to float around as I am. Just make sure you don't stop touching me, darling. As your late father accidentally discovered once, it's an awfully long way down," she said.

Leo looked down at the stone floor thirty feet below. "Ouch," he cringed.

He felt his mother comb her fingers through the back of his hair. They exchanged a lover's gaze, then kissed passionately. Arabella began to bounce on his dick, throwing her cunt down his pole.

Their hovering bodies slowly rolled to the rhythm of their fucking, like in zero gravity. They clung to each other, floating high above the room. Leo squeezed his mother's warm body, her strong legs still locked around him. He looked up at the nearby ceiling while punching his cock through her juicy slit.

As he dropped under his mother, she sat up, rising from his chest. Her sexy legs hung off the sides of him. She swiveled her hips, grinding her cunt.

Leo gazed up at the big stiff-nippled tits looming over him. He felt like they were floating on a cloud. He looked again at the bed far below in disbelief.

Arabella smiled at him over the swell of her breasts. "Do you like it?"

"It's amazing," he muttered.

She pulled him back and they flipped gracefully. Still joined at the genitals, she slipped her legs up on his shoulders. Leo wrapped his arms around her thighs and took a bunch of deep thrusts, his balls beating on her ass.

He watched his mother's big tits jostle on her chest. His thrusting had made their bodies flip around, but he didn't care. He kept fucking from beneath her.

Over the next hour they floated all over the room, fucking and kissing in every position imaginable.

Regaining her breath from a hard cum, Arabella looked up at the ceiling. "Let's go higher. Up there," she said.

She clung to her King, their sweat-sheened bodies floating upward. Leo saw a cushion that had been fastened to the wall at the highest point.

"Did you and Father put this up here?"

"Yes, sadly, we never got to use it. He was so excited to, but..."

There was a short pause as she felt a little emotional.

"I'm sorry Mother," Leo said.

Arabella turned and set her back to the cushion. "Don't be. This was meant to be, Leo. I believe your Father is here in spirit and he is pleased with what he sees," she said, then pulled him towards her. "Come make him proud."

The Queen circled her legs around him. Leo clutched her meaty ass and fed his cock back inside her cunt. He began to pound her against the wall. "Yesss, fuck me as hard as you can," she cried, clinging to him.

Leo rested his head between her shoulder and neck. He fucked her cunt with savage thrusts, his knob beating against her back wall.

The Queen's strong legs slid higher around his back, like a fleshy harness strapping him between her thighs.

"Ooohhh fuck," he groaned, feeling those muscled, vibrating rings return.

They kissed hungrily. The Queen fused her lips against his and his mouth was suddenly filled with a half-dozen tongues. His tongue dueled with them as best it could as they attacked in wild flailing motions from every direction.

She broke the kiss and for a moment Leo watched the cluster of pink tongues wiggle around before retracting back inside her mouth. He didn't break his pace, his body beating against hers as he sliced his dick through her hot pussy.

"Let's cum together," she gasped.

"I'm getting close," he announced.

"As am I," she cried as her cunt tightened around his cock. She suddenly trembled as her orgasm struck. "Cum with me, my love," she shouted.

"Yesss, uuuhhggg!!" The King grunted, firing hot spunk deep inside her.

Their bodies rocked and humped as if they were throwing a juicy orgasm back and forth. On and on it went until their bodies went limp and they floated away from the wall, holding each other.

During the late morning there was a pounding at their chamber door. The Queen and King were in bed naked, and Arabella quickly got up and threw a robe on.

She answered the door and her son Peter stepped inside the room. "Forgive the intrusion, but I bring great news, Mother," Peter said.

"What is it?" Arabella asked.

The prince looked over at his brother as he joined them with a blanket around him. "A soldier was just here delivering a message from King Philip. He would like to sign a peace treaty with us."

"A peace treaty? Philip? He's resisted doing this for many years. Why would he do it now?" Arabella asked.

Maybe as a sign of good will to the new King. He has offered to meet King Leo on neutral ground, only a day's ride, to sign the treaty."

Leo smiled at his mother. All this King stuff was so new to him. "That's good, right."

Arabella smiled back. "Yes, it is good indeed."

"You needn't worry, Mother. The King will ride with myself and some of our best soldiers. We will be well prepared should anything go wrong," Peter said.

Arabella smiled, still seeming a bit reluctant. "Very well. It is for the good of the Kingdom I suppose."

"Indeed," Peter said.

The next day, after saying goodbye to his wife, King Leo set out with his brother and fifty soldiers of the royal army. The trek was along the mountain range.

Late in the afternoon, they began to weave through some eerie rock formations. Leo's horse screamed and backed up, clearly spooked by something. "What is it?" The King asked his brother.

Peter looked up at the steep cliffs looming nearby. "We're near the lair of the Dragon. The horses sense it. Just keep a tight hold on the reins until we pass through," he said.

Peter dropped back with one of the Knights, his closest friend, Houlton. "On my signal, tell the soldiers to take battle positions. I'll lead my brother around that bend out of site and kill him."

"When he doesn't come back, what will we tell the men?" Houlton asked.

"He was carried away by the dragon. There was nothing I could do."

Houlton nervously nodded. "I expect to be rewarded for this."

Peter gave him an evil smirk. "You have my word," he said, then looked around to make sure everyone was in place. "Ready... Now!"

Houlton quickly turned his horse and screamed the order back to the men. They all began unsheathing their swords, looking around in confusion.

Peter took off on his horse towards his brother. "Leo, go, go, go!!" he shouted, waving his brother forward.

Peter zipped past him, and Leo kicked his horse and quickly followed. They raced around the bend, then Peter suddenly stopped his horse.

"What is it? What's wrong?" The King asked.

Peter glared at him and quickly drew his sword. "You're a stupid fool who has what's mine,"

Before the King was able to draw his own weapon, Peter's sword was swinging towards him. Leo managed to lift his shield and the blade struck it with a loud CLANK, knocking him right off his horse.

Peter circled around. Leo stumbled to his feet and the prince swung again at him, just missing.

Leo tried to draw his own sword, but his brother was much faster and was back on him in a split-second. "You're a dead man," Peter yelled, drawing back his sword to swing.

"Whoosh!" Suddenly, an arrow shot straight through Peter's arm. He screamed in agony, dropped his sword and fell from his horse.

Leo heard a loud rumble and another fifty of his soldiers came racing over the hillside towards him. The royal carriage was with them. It stopped near the King and Arabella jumped out and raced over to her husband, embracing him. "Are you alright, my love."

"I'm fine, Mother," he muttered.

The Queen glared at Peter, who knelt on the ground, squealing in pain. "You're as predictable as you are stupid, Peter. Philip would never sign a peace treaty. He's as evil a man as you are."

"Get this fucking thing out of my arm," Peter screamed.

"What's wrong, brother? It's only a little stick," Leo said, making his mother snicker.

A horse rounded the bend. It was Houlton. He stopped and looked at his friend there on the ground. Suddenly, a giant shadow fell over him.

"BOOM!!!" Something hit the ground with immense force, kicking up a cloud of dust and blood-splatter as the knight was smashed. A dragon, forty-feet high, with rows of razor-sharp teeth snarled at the onlookers. The horses went crazy, bucking men off.

The King and Queen embraced as the giant scaled beast extended its long neck, shooting its head towards them. It stopped suddenly and sniffed at them.

Peter jumped to his feet and took off like a coward.

The dragon watched him run, then glared back at the royal couple. It sniffed again, then hissed, spread its massive wings and took off into the sky. They watched as the monster plucked Prince Peter from the ground, chomping him down as it flew away.

"He took Peter," Leo muttered in disbelief.

"Yes. An easier punishment than life in the dungeon. Are you sure you're, ok?" Arabella asked her husband.

"Yes," he smiled.

"Ride with me back to the castle," she said, leading him to her carriage.

The army escorted the royal carriage away, for their long journey back.

"My King, you smell of dragon's breath," Aura said, a short time later. Her and Delfeni were with the King and Queen on a big lounge within they carriage. They were all naked, but Leo was on top of his mother, fucking her pussy.

"All well, as long as he doesn't shoot fire out his cock." the Queen gasped, making the girls giggle.

Leo cupped her meaty ass and pounded between her splayed thighs with savage thrusts.

"Would you like me to fuck you like a dragon, Mother," he said.

"If you're prepared to hear me roar like one," she cried, her voice shaking from the power of his thrusts.

The King's ass was a blur as he pounded the hell out of her cunt. The Queen turned her contorting face to one side, her back arching, lifting her humping son upwards.

"Auuuhhgghhh!!" she screamed, shooting girl-cum along his thrust shaft.

She continued to cry and pant, riding out her juicy orgasm.

"I wish someone would make me roar like a dragon," Delfeni said.

Arabella looked up at her son. "You heard her darling."

The prince scrambled over between Delfeni's legs. He pierced her cunt-lips with his cock and buried it to the balls. She drew her knees up, spreading her thighs wide for him. He fucked hard and fast, his balls beating against her upturned ass.

He latched on to her big rippling breast with her mouth. Milk flowed easily and he spent a long while slurping while fucking her hot cunt-sheath.

Aura crawled over and rubbed her tits on the King. "Make me roar too, King Leo," she said.

The King pulled his dick from Delfeni's cunt, then crawled down between Aura's spread legs. "Ohhh God yess," he sighed, sinking his hard cock into her hot pussy-tunnel.

She clung to him, wrapping her own strong motherly legs around him while he humped her cunt. Her soft warm titties jiggled against him as he pounded relentlessly. It wasn't long before he had her howling in orgasm.

He crawled back to his mother and hooked her sexy legs over his shoulder. His loins clapped lewdly against her ass as he fucked her cunt hard and fast.

Arabella squealed with delight, her big pillowy tits rocking and trembling on her chest.

"Let me ride you," Aura whispered, rubbing her tits on him from behind.

He got on his back and Aura straddled him, riding and grinding on his cock. She brought her big tits down and let them swing against his face.

After about ten minutes of cunt-grinding she switched with Delfeni, who in turn switch with the Queen, so that each woman got to cum, soaking his nuts.

Leo flipped his Queen over and slipped between her open thighs. He fucked like a madman, savoring the feel of her soft warm motherly curves around him. He snarled with delight, feeling his knob tingle inside sucking pussy. "Ohhh fuck, Mother!" he cried, as thick ropes of hot spunk shot out his cock, soaking her womb.

They arrived home late and went straight to their chamber. Both got naked and were preparing to crawl into bed, when Arabella brought over the small, boxed gift that Agamenticus had given them.

"Shall we open a gift before bed, my love?" she asked.

"That's the one from Agamenticus. It's such a small box. What do you think it is?"

She pulled at the ribbon. "Let's open it and see," she said.

Inside the small box was a piece of perfectly round dark chocolate. "Shall we split it?" Arabella asked.

She broke it in half and handed a piece to her son. He hesitated a moment. "Do you think it's just chocolate, or something else?" he asked.

She smiled. "One never knows," she said, then they both ate it. "But if I had to guess, I would say something else."

They both stood there for a moment, gazing at each other. Then...

THE END