**A.N.**

Life couldn’t be better for young and beautiful Grace Athens, even though he was technically mated to the Cheiftess Kasha, they didn’t really have marriage in their town among the Giant Born, so he retained his surname. Regardless though, everything over the last two years had been amazing.

The Elf had given birth to a beautiful girl, they named her Kashace, after both her parents, clearly inheriting the traits of her ‘Father’ though, and had started to grow magnificently. As did the town in the North Mountains, what started as a large village when Grace and his party of three came here two years ago, had prospered wonderfully into a much bigger, mountainous town that thrived among the nearby community of Cotvyre city.

He established connections with them ensuring the peaceful nature of the barbarian tribe, even getting some of the Giant Born women jobs with mercenary and body guard work. He built a large temple to his goddess whom continued to bless him with growing power every day and the fruit of his fertility. He’d written magical letters to back home, namely to his mentor whom trained him to be the priest that he was. And a few of his other friends along the way of course, and they all stayed in contact with him. Spreading the magic and love of the divine, Grace’s pride soared as he thought about what a difference he was making here.

They had crops and livestock! In a mountain town! With his help and his ability to bring people together, ‘typically with sex’, this entire region of the continent was connected and prospering greater than they had in the last hundred years. And it would only continue to grow! Karr continued to work as a guard in Cotvyre, but she regularly returned to the village to be with Grace as often as she could, a delight to see her every time.

All was well for the Mountain Clan, even more people from Cotvyre had come up to live here, no longer making it solely a Giant Born community.

However…there was a bit of a ticking time bomb for Grace that he had known was coming for a long time now. Years ago, a certain Giant Born woman had made him a promise. That she was going to mate him, make him her bitch, and breed another Giant Born daughter into his little sissy boy pussy.

Astred…and she had been so patient, of course Cheiftess Kasha got first dibs, he was after all Astred’s offering to her in order for the tribe to even receive them into their good graces to begin with. But after that, she had to wait for his pregnancy to go through.

Well, now the time had come and gone, it had been over a year in fact. Things of course were distracted with raising his daughter and building up the town. But now, the time had come, they set a date for the pair of them, and the bill had now come due.

And needless to say…

No need to beat around the bush, Astred wanted to knock him the fuck up. It was time for their town to grow more, and the Giant Born to continue to thrive, so early in the morning after getting Grace alone, Astred came calling to collect what was owed to her.

And thus, that is how Grace ended up here, her cock crammed fully down his throat, every last one of her eighteen inches of behemoth sized dick. Stuffed deep down to the balls while she straddled his face, her cum tanks rested on his nose and eyes, obscuring his senses so that he could only see her smooth sack, smell the musk of her balls and taste the plunging mass of her member.

They were in Astred’s personal home, less of a tent now and more of a solid foundation of rock and wood. On her full sized feather bed, she straddled his face, having stripped him down to butt naked, no cloak, no socks, nothing, he was all hers fully today and she intended to take full advantage of it. She also had disrobed, letting her big DD cup pale skinned breasts out to breathe, her smooth, toned body, so much larger than the tiny Elf boi Grace, her rock hard abs flexing while she ground her hips. The only thing she had on was her fur lined boots, a bit similar to the attire she wore when they first met in the woods.

“Mmmmmmhhh…fuckin’ wanted this for yeeeears you little slut…” Astred groaned, she wasn’t holding back today, she was gonna give it all she had to fuck him up and pump her baby in his womb. “Finally…this womb’s aaaall mine..” She ran her strong, feminine hands over his tummy, loving how he looked just as fit and slender as the day she met him. His goddess really has blessed him with eternal beauty and eternal tightness. He’s taken more cocks then most, yet he’s still feels virginal with how hot and tight he was! And she stroked his naval, both hands rubbing his tummy while she pictured it swelling with her young soon. “Fffuuuuhhhuuck that’s right…suck it. Get my nut ready you little whore.” She braced her hands on either side of his lower body and started to grind her hips harder.

Grace’s eyes were lolling back, he could only get in tiny sips of air between each of her long strokes, but when he did, it was thick with her ball musk that was almost like crack to him! He looooved her scent, her taste, and truthfully…Grace had been looking forward to this just as much as she was.

He missed being pregnant, all throughout it he wasn’t allowed much sex, especially not rough sex! So he had been having some cravings over the last year post pregnancy. When Astred told him she was going to knock him up again, he felt giddy, such excitement just tingling up and down his spine. He couldn’t even sleep last night he was so horny and ready, wishing she’d sneak into his house and just take him.

But alas, she was well behaved, probably saving up her bad behavior for now, because she was being quite mean to him. Just the way he liked it!

Astred leaned back and placed both hands on his bulged neck, feeling her cock inside his stretched out throat. “Mmmnnfff fuuuuuck…you suck cock so fucking good…gods I missed this. Nnnff, you’re mine now…until I see that belly swelling up, I’m gonna fuck you day in…and day out, until I know you’re good…and…BRED!” She worked her hips, pumping them harder to punctuate her point more aggressively.

“Mmgghhlck!! Gllck! Gllk! Grrrk! Gwwk!” Grace gagged while she thrusted, that hot, thick log of a cock just barreling its way down his gullet to his tummy. Threatening to shoot her unborn into there instead judging by how much damn precum she was leaking. Her tip was a faucet of sticky fluid, just like his own sissy clitty.

Little glittery precum spilled from his teeny pink tip which she meanly gave a smack to, making his spread legs squirm as he cried out and writhed, “Yeeeeesss, nnnfff you can’t wait to get knocked up you little slut…gonna fucking shoot this load in your pussy…nnnfff make me a baby…” She groaned some more, closing her eyes in euphoria while she focused on pumping her hips, the sweet silky throat of his massaging all around her cock with such a sweetness she’d nearly forgotten about!

Longing for that sensation for so long, both of them longed for this again, and both of them didn’t think they could wait any longer! Astred spread Grace’s bare legs, peering down at the sweet star between his soft, plush cheeks, hocking up some spit, she let it drool down directly onto his entrance while her hips continued to ride the boys blushing face. His eyes crossing and lolling up at this point while her warm spit prepped him, and he soaked her cock in all the saliva he could possibly produce, clutching onto her thighs for dear life while she pleasured herself riding his face. “Gllgrrrghllllcmm…cckthhcckk! Scchllppp…guck, gluuck!”

“Aaaaaaaaahhh shit! Fuck that’s right…urrrgh that’s enough, gonna fuck you...” She growled again, unable to take this waiting game any longer. He blew her enough and she would get many more blowjobs to come in the future, but now she was taking what she was owed! “Come here!” She pulled back, lifting herself up and withdrawing her massive dick with a wet schlorp from his lips, dragging it out and making a nice mess of his face while she did.

Grace groaned, “Aaaghhhh, aagh…yes please…mmmnffff…” He pinched his pink nipples, “Please gimmie your baby…I wanna be pregnant again so bad…” He begged, his thighs coming together as his legs lifted, kicking excitedly while he looked at Astred’s cock drool from an upside down perspective.

Her eyes flared their bright scarlet red, cock throbbing so hard he watched it jump with it’s powerful flex, “As my whore wishes…” She grinned, reaching down to grab him by his shoulders and lifting him up in front of her!

Grace squeaked a little, feeling her wrap her arms around the underside of his thighs, spreading his legs nice and wiiiide. Keeping them bent at a ninety degree angle on either side of him in a near full split. But allowing his legs to bounce and sway while he rested his back against her breasts, imposing dick pointing straight up to the ceiling, and then guided to his perfect star. The tight little love tunnel that she hadn’t had in so long, Astred nearly shook with anticipation as she felt her tip press to his hole. Her precum continuing to spill and joining their spit to lubricate the way.

“Nnnnff…” Grace bit his lip, suddenly feeling so empty, desperate to have something, thick, hot, and biiiig inside him. “Pleeeease Astreeed…”

Been too long since she heard him beg for her, music to her ears, “Rrrrrgh…RRGHH!!!” She grit her teeth and shoved her hips upwards, her strength keeping the petite elf boy up off the floor and held in place while her core did the work.

“HAAAH!!” Grace’s eyes went biiiig! Feeling her perfect member punch right up and into his tummy, sinking all the way inside, feeling the shape of her curve and the exact measurements of her girth. Plunging deep to the balls so fast that they clapped against his booty, putting a huge bump in his tummy as his small body stretched to fit her inside.

“Fuuuuuuuuuuck yeeeess!!!” She roared, the couple not bothering with a slow start, the tension and desire of too long without fucking each other built up and needing to be released. Astred started slinging dick like it was her job right off the bat! Pumping her hips up and down, with plenty of momentum to make her balls plap against his rippling cheeks with each impact. “Uggghhh missed you…fucking boy slut…been needing my fucking sissy!!” She growled, her head above his from their height difference, staring out at the room ahead of her as she bounced Grace.

Only if Grace had thought ahead of time and purchased a mirror for her bedroom wall, it would’ve been a lovely sight to watch her fuck him like this. Holding him spread eagle, arms helplessly dangling at his sides, the belly bulge in his tummy rocketing up and down while her pace held firm at an all the way in, all the way out pump of two thrusts per second. His dainty feet and shapely legs swinging at his sides from being rocked like this, “Aaaghh!!! Unnghgh…hah! Hah! Haah! Haaahh!!” He cried out, her thickness was more then enough to stroke his prostate with each thrust, and her thunderous balls spanking him just served as a reminder of how heavy they were.

Weighed down with the weight of her seed, it had been churning and stewing for far too long, it was time for her to let all of it out into the nice, warm, safe keeping of his tummy.

“You fucking sissy…uughhh that’s right…you missed this cock hmm?” She leaned down and nibbled on the younger Elf’s ear, “Tell your Mistress how much you fucking missed her cock!!!” She reached around, keeping his leg supported in the crook of her arm and gave his berries a slap!

“HAAGH!!!” Ooooooh Grace missed that, the tingly, gut fflipping sensation of having his boyhood abused. A much better slap then her previous one that made his toes curl and he nearly dripped his pathetic load. “Nnngghhh!! Ohhhh I missed it! I missed your cock so much! So muuuch!!! I never forgot…I’ve wanted your baby since the day you promised meeeeeoooohhhhh!!!” He squirmed in her grasp, “Yeeeesssss! Harder…please harder Mistresssss!”

Astred felt the fire lighting in her belly, she knew she could really cut loose with Grace, the dirty little thing was such a masochist, so she squared up! Delivering another, harsher slap to his cherries, making the blonde shriek with delight! “Fucking slut!!!! Look at you, loving your pathetic clit being abused…you make me sick…” She spit down onto his face, earning another moan from him. “You should be thanking the gods I’m giving my cock to such a whore, and my seed!” She amped up her pace again, fucking into his little booty faster now, really jostling him about and tossing up his petite form.

“Ooohoohohoohoohhhhhh!!!!!” Grace felt the heat building in the room now, his fair skin already flushed and his hands opening and closing, toes curling and flexing with the pleasure already bubbling up for him. “Mistreeeessssss can I cuuuuummm?? Pleeease?? Pretty pleeease can I cu-AAGH!!!” Astred interrupted him by smacking his little balls again.

“No! No you cannot, fucking stupid bitch!” She roared, working him along her meat like he was a sex toy. “Fucking whore’s don’t get to cum, you only make my cock feel good, no cumming for you!” She shouted, messing up the poor boy with how fast she was swinging him now. Again her core was putting in some work with her powerful upward thrusts, but so were her arms, lifting and lowering him like she was curling weights. So fast that his legs were quite literally bouncing and swinging in near circular motions the rougher she got.

“Ughhnn!! Ohhh! Oh pleeease Mistress!?? I can’t hold it!!” He never could, sometimes his lovers would be sweet and let him cum, other times they would be meeeean and punish him if he did. He loved both treatments equally, and he had a feeling what this treatment was going to be like. “Please?? Please pretty, pretty please can your sissy cum? Please?!?!” He spoke more rapidly, her cock coring him out and swabbing his inner tunnel with the force of a battering ram. Her cock head battering the gates to his womb and leaving it helpless to her incoming bombardment of spunk.

“I…said…NO!!!” She yelled with such a ferocious bite to it that her home nearly shook! Sending a delighted tingle throughout Grace’s body, which in turn, caused him to do the exact opposite of what she demanded.

Immediately cumming at the sound of her voice and the tremble throughout his frame. “HNNNGHHHH!!!!! I’M SORRY MISTRESSSS!!! AAGHH I’M CUMMIIIINNGGG!!!” He cried out, his inner walls crushing the gargantuan member stretching his belly out. His little sissy clitty flopped up and down uselessly, the days of him actually shooting out seed had long since passed, only a teeny dribble of his joy came out now, quickly whisked away by his bouncing cocklet.

“UGGH! You…little shit!!! RRRGH!!!” Astred grunted, feeling those incredible walls squeeze around her, desperate for her seed that she was holding back thus far. She couldn’t wait to fill him up, but not just yet, he needed to be punished for disobeying her. Within moments of his climax, while he was still writhing around her length, legs and arms squirming, she stepped forward to her bed. Carrying him with her and not slowing her pace, continuing pounding that boys ass into oblivion, making sure his eggies were awake and ready for their fertilization!

But she suddenly leaned forward and plopped him down onto the bed, putting him face down, ass up, his cheek against the blankets, knees down, “Ouuff!” He grunted before he felt her grab his wrists, yanking them harshly behind his back, and when she did that his head lifted ever so slightly. So she swung her leg up and around the bed and stomped down on the side of his head with her boot. “Ugghn!! Oooohhhh fuck…” Grace’s eyes lolled back a moment at that, feeling already the aftershocks of his previous orgasm seeming to prepare him for a second one on the way in this new pose. “Mistresss…” He moaned with a hissing whisper, only to then shout when his ass was given a series of sharp spanks! “AIEEEEE!!!”

Astred made that ass jiggle with a flurry of slaps, loving how his perfect silky skin rippled and started to get the bright cherry hand print glow where she struck, “Nnff…cumming without permission…little fucking WHORE!” With her cock still crammed inside him despite the position change, she dove right back into it! Pulverizing his baby basket with rougher, merciless blows of her cock punching in and out of his ass. “Think you can disobey? Think because you’re sooo cute you can get away with pissing me off??” More spanks, slapping his ass back and forth, alternating cheeks, “Do you even want me to knock your little sissy ass up??”

Grace quickly responded, shaking his head as best he could under the pressure of her boot, “Yes!! Yes I do! Please Mistress pleasepleaseplease don’t pull out! Aaaghh! I’ll be good, I promise! I’m your good sissy knife ear slut! Please get me pregnant!? Please?? I’m so sorry I came without permission, please have mercy Mistress pleeeease??”

It may as well have been a divine chorus to Astred’s ears! She grinned wide, keeping him pinned down with her boot, and now his wrists held behind his back with one hand. Her hips working to blow out his back at this rate, balls swinging with such momentum that they clapped against his cherries, abusing them and reminding them who was boss! “Such a little whore…little sissy elf whore…” She spanked him again, placing her hand on her hip now while she watched his ass swallow every inch of her cock like the greedy hole it was. “Nnnfff…fine…you’re lucky this ass is so tight…I’ll give you what you need bitch…mmmhh I’ll give you a baby…” She groaned, stepping on his head a little firmer, “You’re so pathetic you know that? Begging me to knock your sissy ass up? Hehehe, this is right where you belong, ass filled, head under my boot…such a fucking whore...” Her voice filled with faux contempt, they both knew they loved each other like crazy after all these years, but it was just so damn sexy when she was mean to him!

“Uggghnnnghhh yeeeeeeesss thank you Mistressss…I knooow I’m a sissy slut…ohhhh thank youuuu.” He would’ve held her boot closer to him, encouraging her to step on him harder, but she pinned both his hands behind his back. Adding that layer of helplessness and being overpowered that made his toes curl. “Oooohohhhhhh!! Mistresssss nnnfff!! Can…please….I know I don’t deserve it but aaaahhh!!! Can I cum when you put your baby in me? Pleeeasee??”

Astred’s Cheshire grin was as wide as could be, she loved holding the power like this, knowing she could torture him if she wished. Play with him some more, but they had all the time in the world, he was hers now through the duration of this next pregnancy. All she had to do is lay her seed inside him. Plus, she had been waiting so damn long for this, and she too could start to feel the tingles beginning to rise up in her belly. The coil starting to twist and tighten, her pearly whites chewing down on her bottom lip and she closed her eyes for a moment.

The sweet…sweet sensation of his velvet walls, massaging and rubbing her all over. She rolled her neck, running her hand up her abdomen and then to grab and squeeze her breast, not giving him an answer yet while she continued slinging dick. Letting him stew and wonder and beg her to please be nice. Gods she could really get used to this…and for the next nine months she would!

“Unnnghhh…only when you’re bred…as soon as my seed settles in your sissy womb…uugghh!! You ready slut?” She leaned forward, bracing one hand down on the mattress beside him. Continuing to tower over him and dominate her younger lover into the bed. “You ready to give me a daughter? Be my little knife ear breeding sow? Hmm?” She stomped on his head again, “Answer me bitch!!!”

“Ughghooohhyeeeeeeeeeeesssss…” Grace groaned, feeling her own orgasm starting to build up, he felt the fertility rite starting to prime itself, his pretty blue eyes beginning to glow their soft golden. Where her cock bulged his belly below, the soft and warm glow of his womb beginning to light up, the magic of his goddess within him ready to receive his loves superior seed. “Pleeeeeeease breed me Mistress…pleeeeeeaseeee, make me have your baby…I want it so bad pleeeeeease, I want everything you’ve got in your balls Mistress…every drop of milk in my belly!”

Astred growled again, her hips pumping faster, faster!!! They were in the crescendo, feeling the build up rest over the edge, her long black hair cascading down over her and tickling his back with how far she leaned over him, keeping his head stomped on and cranking the speed up to four thrusts per beat. Throttling the petite elf with all her strength, “Aaaaaaghhaaaaa yeeeeeeeaahhh…rrrghghh!!!!” Gritting her teeth, her grip on his wrists tightening so much they might leave bruises! “Fuuuuuuuuuucck…wanted to breed you…for years!!!! Ugghhh fucking little SLUT!!! URGH!!! She’s almost here…ready Knife ear??? Aaaghhh!!” She arched back up, leaning away from Grace, her cum boiling in her swaying balls.

The jostling thickening up her load inside while her cock head battered his boy womb, jostling his eggies while her tip nestled right up against them every time. Grace was thrashed, blushing bright and glowing even brighter! “Yes! Yes! Yes! YES!!!! MISTRESS PLEASE!????” He cried out, feeling his climax beginning to hit, “PLEASE PUT YOUR LOAD IN MY SISSY PUSSY!!!! PLEEEEASE!!!?? AAAGHHHAAAA!!!!!!” Unfortunately breaking his promise to wait for her to breed him first, Grace was cumming again. His smol body tensing and squeeeeeeezing her cock so hard!

“RGH!!” Astred grunted as if she was gut punched, the tight flexing muscles of his core were just so impossibly tight! He had the best elvish boy pussy in the world, and she couldn’t hold her own load anymore. “Fcccckk…ururrrrghhhaaaghrrgh!!! Give me a daughter…take my load!!! UGHR!!! GET PREGNANT AND GIVE ME A FUCKING DAUGHTER YOU WHORE!!! RRRRGHH!!! HERE SHE COMES BITCH!!! AAAGHH CUMMIIIIIIIIINGGG!!!! RRRRRRRRRAAAGHHHHRRRGH!!!!!!!” Again, Astred’s thunderous roar shook the foundation of the home, vibrating the bed beneath them as what she promised years ago was finally fulfilled.

She rammed her hips forward one last time, nestling herself as deep as she could possibly go, balls completely eclipsing Grace’s tiny boyhood while it tried to dribble out what little milkies it could.

But her powerful rod plunged deep, through his love tunnel and into his womb, where her swollen head began to shoot. Her cum tanks lifted maybe an inch with each powerful spurt, flexing out her trillions of fertile swimmers, each one of them racing to be the lucky one to find his egg first. Pumping out in two second long streams that flooded into his own unprotected womb, her tip soaking his little cradle of life and dousing it with filthy Giant Born spunk.

“Aahh!! Ah-aa..aaahhhhhh..” Grace’s voice actually cracked as he felt it, the golden glow burning as bright as it could possibly be while the shape of the light began to form a heart over his naval. The intense heat just pouring in shot after shot, filling him so much, the Giant Born came absolute buckets! He could feel his belly starting to swell into a preemptive version of what he’d soon have in the future, an adorable baby bump.

Her gooey gunk painted his walls white with heavy shellacking hits while she strained, flexing herself and her cock as it undulated. Pumping easily close two twenty shots of her seed over the course of nearly a minute, making sure his womb was flooded, and his eggs drowned in sperm. Her swimmers surrounded the defenseless little eggie, bullying it, prodding and pushing it all all sides. But it only takes one to puuuuush just enough, and wriggle it’s way snuggly inside.

Grace gasped as he felt it, the beginning of life flickering inside of him and he nearly came again right there, both he and Astred riding such a good, hard and looong orgasm. Losing themselves into the throes of it as he finally realized that at last, he was pregnant. The best feeling in the world, right where he needed to be under Astred’s boot, her seed impregnating him, so happy and in love.

“Mmmmmmmfffff….fuuuuuuuuck…” Astred groaned again, grinding and swiveling her hips, making her cock feel exxxtra good with a little bit more exploring his walls before she brought her other leg up on the bed to finally stand up fully. Uncaring that she had her boots on the bed, they’d wash the blanket later. Extracting her still hard cock from Grace’s ass with a wet pop, dragging it a looong ways out with its length that his booty actually lifted up slightly, unwilling to let her go. She chuckled at this, and she didn’t take her boot off his head, continuing to step on him while he lay panting on his tummy. “Happy slut?”

Grace smiled almost sleepily, “Nnnf…yeeess Mistress…thank yooou…thank you…” He said deliriously happy, he felt it! She bred him, and the clock started ticking, nine months, and he’d give her a beautiful Giant Born daughter, or perhaps an elf son? Only the goddess knew!

But Astred continued to smirk down at Grace, a hand taking hold of her rock hard member, still standing out and up with it’s rigidity. “Good…because we’re not done here boy…” She gripped and squeezed her shaft from root to tip, working out another thick glob of residual cum. “You may know you’re pregnant…but…I just wanna make sure.” She said, “That was round one knife ear…we’ve got plenty more rounds to go. I want that belly so full you already look nine months along.” She threatened/promised him.

The blonde elf felt his heart flutter, guess she’s one to over deliver on her promises! Grace almost shyly smiled up at her, turning his head slightly to kiss her boot still keeping him down, “Yes Mistress…”