**A.N.**

“How dare you!” Aphrodite shouted out! Her voice booming among the polished stone, “Another! Another you’ve taken from me and for what?? You jealous whore!” She rushed forward and shoved the subject of her anger back.

The other woman in the hall, the tall, strong and dark haired goddess, armored in sturdy onyx plate mail with an exposed midriff of a hard six pack, took the shove with pride. Letting the goddess of beauty take her anger out on her now, she knew it would subside in time, but as of right now, she was baring the brunt of it. “Aphrodite, you know what was going to become of him. His father was sending him on the war path of destruction. I know you loved him, but had I not slew him, many of our worshippers would have fallen to his blade.”

“Liar!” Aphrodite shouted again, once more shoving Ares back, she had nothing but wrath in her gaze. “You were jealous! Always jealous of my lovers, because you can’t get a mortal to suck your cock to save your life!” Her golden blonde hair swished as she spun on her heel, turning to the nearby wall and SLAMMING her fists to the stone, “RRRGH!!!” The thundering impact echoing in the chamber, her goddess strength only not crumbling the stone due to it being made by the craftsmen of Olympus.

Both goddesses then stood in silence for a moment, Ares knew this wasn’t going to go well, but she turned to the prophets when she felt the war path rising within Aphrodite’s lover. And they were never wrong, so she sighed, “I’m sorry.” Shaking her head, she felt like maybe she should say something else, try to comfort her fellow goddess. But odds were she was going to be upset for a while, plus, her little comment about herself not being able to find a lover also stung a little. So she decided maybe it was best to just walk away before they both started to say or do things they both regretted.

She turned and walked away, the tall goddesses’ boots thudding on the path while she left Aphrodite to herself. On her way out of the hall, leaning against the wall beside the archway, Ares immediately noticed out of the corner of her eye, Athena there. Her own dark hair done up in a headdress, and her armor was decorated in gold and jewels connected with chains all along her own extremely tight and toned frame. “Judging from that rumble, I say she took it well?” The goddess asked.

Her hard face friend sighed, “Of course not. How many mortals do you know that are willing to take the cock of a goddess willingly, let alone fall in love.”

“Plenty if you know how to woo them.” Athena quickly quipped, another dig perhaps at Ares love life.

Swiftly Ares turned and looked back at Athena, “And you won’t be able to woo a single one when I hurl you off Olympus myself.” She said angrily and started to walk away.

“Oh stop Ares, I’m only jesting.” Athena reached out and grabbed the bicep of her stronger goddess. “Aphrodite loves love, and as hurt as she is now, she’s had lovers before. I’m sure she’ll find a new one, if she’s lucky a mortal boy just like that one, and then you’ll be off the hook but…if I may make a suggestion. Perhaps you should stop interfering in her love life. I know its easy to get jealous, she is the one with the beauty, the golden hair and the eyes that melt the hearts of millions. We will find our companions too one day.” She gently explained.

Ares stared back at her for a moment and huffed, “When I need the opinion of an entitled goddess, I’ll come to you, but until then, I’d prefer you mind your own business and save your worldly wisdom for someone who cares.” Then without saying another word, she turned and started off again, intent on heading back to her keep on the mount. Athena frowning as she was unsure if her words stuck or not, most likely the latter as Ares wasn’t exactly the type to listen to reason. They weren’t friends, despite the efforts of some to make it that way, but Ares may have done the right thing here, she definitely jumped to conclusions a bit though. Perhaps there could’ve been another way to change that boys fate? She could only hope there wasn’t, but even so, Ares needed to find a lover soon as well, or this jealousy among the goddesses was going to blow up sooner rather than later.

Meanwhile, Aphrodite had left the Olympus hall and returned to her garden plantation, bursting through her front doors and running to the center fountain. She hurled herself dramatically onto the body sized reclined seat that she liked to relax on every now and again. Only now, she was crying on it, her head buried in her arms while her shoulders shook from the gentle sobs she choked out.

They hadn’t been together for very long…but what she and her lover had was good. She really thought that maybe this was the one she could bring to Olympus to keep forever, an eternity of love and companionship. It just seemed to slip through her fingers every time.

And not just for herself…but for all the goddesses on Olympus. Even the Mother Goddess herself Zeus, while she had taken lovers, she never had a mortal love to marry. Even Hera also remained mortal-less, the relationship between the goddesses and the mortals seemed to strictly be of worshipper and divine.

But yet they all dreamed of one day finding the one to marry, to join in a union of bliss eternal. A dream that none have achieved yet, and Aphrodite felt she was getting so close, now back to square one. Alone.

She sniffled, lifting her head to look down into the pool of Earthly Sight, her window into the mortal world from up here. Lazily, she let her arm slip down and trailed her finger through the cool, clear water, creating ripples that soon had the water coalesce into an image of the Earth below. Millions and millions of their mortals resided there…and not a single one she found to be with in her forever.

It was true that the goddesses had taken lovers, but they never exactly stuck around for very long. As the goddesses were…well, there’s a few defining factors when it comes to the goddesses of the Earth.

They were beyond beautiful, the only reason they didn’t radiate light up here was because the heaven of Olympus already was alight with so much godly power. But on Earth, they shined like beacons in the darkness, their skin was olive tone, and their eyes beamed brighter than any color the mortals could ever hope to achieve. They were taller than mortal women, by a fair amount, and were perfect in every body shape. Aphrodite had a slender hourglass, tight and toned in her tummy but not muscled up and strong like her sister goddesses Ares and Athena, they both were beautiful in their own right.

However…something else the goddesses had that not all mortals did was…the source of their lack of lovers wanting to stay.

Their cocks.

Aphrodite sighed, watching the image as it flew down over the Earth and began to soar like a bird above it all, scanning the lands of Greece, the kingdoms and cities.

The goddesses all were endowed with a man’s tool, but bigger, thicker, and more virile then any mortal man could ever hope to have. They could fuck like…well…goddesses! And they could very much breed both mortal men and women should they choose to. Granted that obviously didn’t happen much because it often caused problems having demi-goddesses on Earth.

ANYWAY! Aphrodite had found a mortal who was willing to take her cock inside him, not afraid and came back for more, and it was…well, amazing. And now she had to start searching all over again, she could hear the prayers of her worshippers in her head. But right now she just couldn’t bare to listen, all she could do was try to find something on Earth to get her mind off of her lost love.

She scanned over the green fields, looking at the beauty of the planet she helped design, resting her chin on the back of her hand and letting her mind go blank. Memorizing the shape of the trees, finding the beach close by and then the ocean, whisking over it with the speed of the fastest eagles and stumbling upon a quaint little fishing village.

That’s when she realized there were prayers to her coming from here. She tilted her head and with a little looking around, she saw the temple of worship, and a statue of her carved on the exterior. A little image that did make her smile, even if she never found romantic love in the mortals, at least she had their love as a goddess to her children.

Maybe…maybe she could answer a few prayers today, at least listen to a few, it could help her get her mind off of her lost love.

She touched the water again and pulled the Earth closer to her, listening in closer on the prayers of the mortals below. As she was the goddess of love, beauty, and fertility, she heard them, praying to be pretty enough to attract a lover, this made her chuckle a little, a younger woman waiting to blossom enough so that she’d draw the attention of her crush. Well…why not? May as well spread some love today if she didn’t have any.

“Granted, you shall blossom into a woman that earns the love of your man, and the jealousy of your peers.” She spoke her word into the water, causing it to ripple with her command, blessing the young girl with a happy future.

The next, a prayer for conception, a man and wife wanting to conceive, trying since their marriage years ago with no success, desperate for a new life to give their affection to.

“Granted, your womb will carry not one, but two new lives to this world, a boy and a girl, crafted from Olympus, they will grow to be strong and beautiful.” She spoke again into the rippling water, blessing the married couple with a future of two healthy, beautiful offspring.

Envisioning the future of these mortals, knowing they would be happy and thriving was a nice feeling, something she’d been missing out on lately, maybe she shouldn’t ignore her worshippers so much.

She swept through the village again, listening for more and heard another prayer, stopping to swoop in to listen, curious as to who was praying outside the temple and off in the field. She leaned in, among the green blades of grass and flourishing colorful flowers. There was a figure kneeling among the daisies. Her brow furrowed and she moved around to get a look at them, their hair was red, like a scorching fire in the hearth, deep and lush, down to the shoulders. This was…unique, Aphrodite couldn’t recall the last time she saw a mortal with red hair, it was virtually unheard of really, and she found it drawing her in. The figure leaned over, picking more flowers and staring into a small bouquet of the bunch collected, a pair of emerald green eyes that made Aphrodite gasp at the sight. She wasn’t sure at first whether or not she was looking at a boy or a girl, from behind she couldn’t tell but now…she could see it was a boy…a beautiful one…so…so beautiful.

She could feel her heart beginning to pound, he was slender, but at a curve to his hips that one could call, child bearing. Adorned in a beautiful blue tunic and skirt, but underneath it she could make out the swell of a gorgeous, perky, bubble butt ass that had her mouthwatering. His own skin was virtually flawless like her own, but so different! Incredibly fair, literally a creamy white silky skin that had her fingers itching to just reach out and touch. A beautiful dusting of freckles across his pretty face, he stood up.

Aphrodite actually pulled back a little and ducked down, as if she’d be potentially caught spying on him, but continued to look. Now able to see his more pronounced curves and the glorious ass of his! She could feel under her dress…her massive twelve inch cock was beginning to throb…

But what made it throb even more, was the prayer he whispered while looking into the flowers below.

“Dear Aphrodite, please help me on my path to finding true love, someone to give my heart to for forever and always.”

……

She couldn’t help herself, Aphrodite dove into the pool, she was leaving Olympus and going to Earth.

*Meanwhile…*

Emeria took in a deep breath, exhaling it with a soft sigh as he opened his eyes again and glanced to the bright blue sky above. Such a beautiful day, and he was just feeling the joy of the moment, often he would come way out into these beautiful floral fields to pray to his goddess, or when he just wanted a moment alone.

He’d reached the age of maturity recently, eighteen years old at last and ready to give himself in marriage. But in the village, he’d yet to find someone that he would…well…fall in love with. There were plenty of pretty girls, but none of them were too interested in a man of his stature. He was small, and soft, while they wanted their husbands to be strong, tall and sturdy field workers. All the while he preferred to kneel in the soft field of flowers enjoying the smell and comfy grass. His mother had come from a foreign land when he was a baby to here, and it was obvious to say they were built a bit differently there.

But he wasn’t concerned, he knew the goddess of love would provide as she always did. He debated continuing his prayer to her a little bit more, but decided that he was happy keeping it short and sweet. He didn’t want to be picky or ask for specifics, he would just be happy to fall into the whirlwind of love with someone who he’d belong to in this life and the next.

Standing up, his feet only in strappy sandals as he took a few more steps into the field, he never understood why not many people came out here. It was so peaceful and quiet, away from the noise of the rushing waves and hustle and bustle of the market. Swaying his hand with the flowers in his delicate grip, he spun a little, enjoying the sunlight and his brief walk. Deciding to hum a little tune as he drew closer to some large rocks and thick trees. Warmed by the sun, he would often sit or lay on them and even would occasionally nap out here when the chance granted itself.

So with a smile, he hopped up onto one of the rocks and crossed his legs over the other, the skirt hiking up a bit to show just how milky pale he was all over. Again he fiddled with the flowers a bit, sniffing them deeply before slowly laying back with the Boquete over his chest. Eyes closed and content to take just a liiiittle nap, he wasn’t needed for any labor today so no reason he couldn’t just be lazy and relax out here to his heart’s content!

The warmth of the sun was like a cozy blanket, so he let himself sink into the heat, and embrace the cozy-

“Hello my darling.”

Emeria jolted! “Huh!?” Snapping awake, startled by the sudden womanly voice above him, he blinked the blurry haze out of his eyes, he must’ve dozed off for a little bit. But as he rubbed his emerald orbs clear of their sleepiness, his vision began to coalesce, looking upon a figure. A womanly figure with loooong, cascading golden hair over her shoulders, and eyes bluer then the most beautiful ocean. Looking upon him with a heart melting smile, and adorned in the finest silk dress he had ever seen. Its material laced with amethyst and gold lacing, criss crossed along her frame so that it showed off her tight tummy, barely covering the swell of her gorgeous ample breasts. She was quite busty, and her legs were also on full display, the skirt of the dress was more like a loin cloth, sliding between her thighs to cover her private parts only while her mile long legs curled beside him. She wore no shoes, and had several bands of jewelry along her wrists, gold, silver, and precious stones in necklaces and an elegant headdress. She was dressed like a Queen!

“I-…I’m sorry miss I…wow…” Emeria felt the word leave his lips before he could stop it, just as the breath left his lungs in awe of her beauty. “I…were you…hoping to…sit here…I’m sorry I can…move?”

“Oh nono little one, please don’t move on my behalf, I was actually hoping you’d allow me to lie with you.” She was already scooted up onto the rock right beside him, her leg was nearly draped over his own, her closeness giving him eye fulls of both her long supple limbs, and the dip down into her cleavage. She was tall! He could tell just by their size comparison on the rock, she had to be over six feet, but he didn’t get a good idea from this angle. Just that she had to be at least a full taller then himself.

“Lie…with me?” Emeria immediately blushed, her proximity and the way she was looking at him, like a starving lion that had just cornered the fattest, juiciest prey and was about to pounce. “I uhm…if…if you’d like? I don’t mind, um…there’s plenty of room for both of us.” He reached out and patted the stone for extra measure, but he was blushing deep. He didn’t think he’d ever seen a woman so pretty before, he literally couldn’t look away!

She chuckled though, “Oh sweet thing…I don’t mean to lie beside you on the rock.” She ran her hand along his chest, feeling his quickening heart and the gasp of air he took in at her touch, “I mean lie with you…” Her eyes drooped down his form suggestively, then back up to meet his gaze. “As a husband would his wife…”

Emeria blinked at that, “Ahhh…wha…”

Aphrodite knew that this would be confusing for the young man, he was a virgin of course, she doubted that he’d ever even seen a cock aside from his own. So it was time to rectify this, “My dear…” She approached, reaching out and stroking his cheek. “This is your blessed day, for your prayers are being answered.” With her other hand though, she reached down to the clasp of her dress. Unsnapping it and with a quick flick of her wrist, instantly loosening the laces along the back of it, unashamedly displaying her power before the now wide eyed boy. “My name is Aphrodite, and I’m here to answer your prayers.” Letting her dress fall down her form and gently cascade to the ground.

Emeria’s eyes were wide before, but they were wider than ever now. Watching as her golden goddess of a body was revealed to him, displaying womanly curves on a tight frame, breasts large and perfectly perked up. Smooth, silky skin without a blemish, or and peach fuzz hair in sight. Sculpted to perfection from her mother in the heavens, Emeria’s jaw dropped so quickly the thud in the grass could be heard before his eyes trailed even further down. Looking to her lower half. Behind her was a smooth, plump and toned ass, and down were long slender legs that went for miles. Adorning strappy heals that wrapped up her shins a bit, but the most eye catching part despite everything else, was what bobbed between her legs now…

A cock, a massive, throbbing twelve inches of pulsating meat. Uncut and pumping with excitement, heavy balls the size of plums hanging down below in a smooth sack that looked to be weighed down with the quantity of life giving milk she had inside them.

The redhead gasped and covered his mouth! He had of course heard the stories, the forbidden and taboo tales of the goddesses taking lovers but always as a mortal man would have a wife on Earth. They wouldn’t bare the seed of their coupling, the mortal would, and there was only one way to deliver the seed of a goddess after all.

But Emeria hadn’t ever given it too much thought after all, at least not up until this point. “I…I…” He stammered, this wasn’t only his first woman to be seen naked before him, but she was correct in her assumption, he’d never seen another cock! Much less one so huge!

Aphrodite though was undeterred, she anticipated that this would happen, he would obviously need a little help to get things going. She loved taking virgins, because her powers were able to wow them in the joys of making love, with mortals, there could be pain, awkward fumbling and uncomfortable pressures. Not with her, she was going to melt his brain and work his body into a goo of happiness.

“I know darling, don’t worry. This may not have been how you were expecting to find your love, nor give yourself this way, but I promise you, you’ll be very glad you did. I want you as mine, to be my lover on Earth and Olympus.” That drew Emeria’s attention, the wonder suddenly lighting up in the teen’s eyes, mortals…weren’t allowed on Olympus, not until after death and their destiny was chosen. He could think of only a select few mortals of legend that ever got to go to Olympus while alive!

“Olympus!? I…my…my goddess I…” He slowly felt his knees buckle and fell to them, quickly bowing his head. “I’m not worthy I…this…I’m honored I…” He stumbled on his words some more, her display, the aura emitting from her, the fact that she glowed a virtual golden light like the sun, he knew it to be true. The goddess of beauty herself was before him, asking him to be her lover!

She giggled at the display of worship, and bit her lip a little…she liked seeing him grovel like this. All goddesses needed the worship of their creations on earth to stay in good health and power, but when they worshipped them whole heartedly like this…it was also a bit of a thrill for some. “Good boy. It’s okay, you were chosen by me, you don’t have to be worried about worth, I want you. But you’re right to worship.” She lifted her leg and presented her foot to him.

Emeria, was awed by her presence, this wasn’t how he was expecting his day to go, but he didn’t care! The goddess he’d worshipped all his life wanted him! Without hesitation, he daintily reached for her shoe, taking it carefully in his hands and bringing his lips to her toes, kissing her feet lovingly and letting out an appreciative whimper from the act, while Aphrodite’s cock throbbed watching him do this. “Thank you…my goddess…” He whispered softly, trying to blink back tears from his eyes, he was going to the heavens!

“Nnf…you’re welcome my dear, but now, lift your head.” She pulled her leg back and tilted his chin up with her hand, “You are in the correct position, on your knees like this, it pleases me. Now, I will take you with me, but first, satisfy your goddess.” She commanded with a sultry tone and stepped forward, pressing her bone close to Emeria’s face, the monster cock’s heat radiating and smoldering against the mortals flesh. He let out another whimper as it rested on his face. “It’s okay, I know you’ve never done this before, I will guide you. Just put your faith in me, as you always have.” She stroked his beautiful Firey locks.

He gently nodded his head, and felt his eyes go a little glossy, while she touched him she let some power of her own knowledge of seduction and love flow into him, just a little to get him started. He had no experience, no lovers, not even a kiss from a childhood friend. So this would help him through the door of sexual pleasure.

And within a moment, he knew what to do, how to please her, and his tummy started to tighten. Feeling a stirring in his loins that felt enamored by her incredible cock, he’d never experienced a feeling like this before, his mouth was watering looking at it. He wanted to taste it and savor the aroma, delicious, sweet and heady, before he knew what he was doing, as if on reflex he stuck out his tongue and let it drag up along her length in one smooth lick. Feeling his entire body shudder at the incredible taste.

Aphrodite shuddered as well, his hot and wet, soft little tongue dancing along her length. Wow! He could do a lot with just a little knowledge, she hadn’t commanded him or controlled him to do anything, he just went for it, what a natural she had on her hands. “Good boy.” She praised him as he went for another lick, and then a subsequent few more.

He slurped softly along the sides of her shaft, his velvet lips kissing its length, she showed him what she liked, how she liked having her large cock lording over his face while he dipped down to her hanging balls and opened wide for them. Sucking the orbs into his mouth and playing with them in his cheeks and tongue. “Mmmmnghhh…” He moaned, again, the most delicious thing he’d ever tasted! Goddess cock, goddess balls…he wondered what else she had that could taste so good…

Aphrodite closed her eyes and let her subject go at her, making out with her balls for a few moments before letting them pop free from his lips and licking back up her length to her tip. Catching her river of precum spilling down her shaft and again setting the boys nerves on fire! Feeling the wonderful tingle in his tummy and down lower, inside his skirt, a wonderful tightness of his tiny cocklet struggling for freedom. It was wonderful, he wanted more of it, so he opened wide at last and let her cock feed into his mouth.

Again, her power guiding him, he’d never sucked dick before, so with her assistance, he gently accepted her first few inches. His lips pulling back the foreskin so his tongue could swirl on her tip as he dipped then further down, applying a tight suction, and then slurping along her length. “Oooooohhh good boy, such a natural.” Aphrodite ran her hands over her voluptuous breasts, then up into her golden locks, hanging onto them while she lifted one leg and stepped down on one of the smaller rocks beside him, giving him some more room to go deeper on her dick. Carefully rocking her hips as well, gently coaxing him to take a little bit more into his mouth.

Knowing what to do and actually doing it were two different things, so for his first time giving a blowjob, he gagged when she went a little too deep. But she paused and softly shushed him, letting him blink away the tears before dipping down once more to take in her inches again. Feeling that thick meat stretching his jaw and making itself a home in his warm mouth. Tip pressing to his gullet, and on reflex, he swallowed. Moving the muscles back there which gave just the right amount of space, and with one more gentle push, it slid in.

“Ooooooohhhh! That’s it! Good boy! Gooood booooy, oooohhh suck your goddesses cock…” Aphrodite moaned in bliss! One hand coming down to his beautiful red hair again while the other fondled her tit, squeezing it, tugging her nipple and working her hips now in a smooth belly rolling gyration that steadily fucked Emeria’s face.

“Glllnmmmff….glgllmnngg…glllckk…ggrrkk…” Emeria’s eyes lolled back, everything felt so hot, his throat felt stretched, his pale cheeks were blushing bright pink while he held onto Aphrodite’s thighs for support. Feeling her push and pull her length at this smooth rocking pace that was melting his brain, her scent radiating from her cock and those magnificent balls were just putting him in a dreamy haze with hearts in his pupils. And her taste…he never wanted to eat or drink anything else! Her member was so sweet, salty, delicious! He wanted to suck it all the time! And he picked up his pace a little bit more, even with the minor protests from his gag reflex, clearly not used to such a large intruder punching down his throat, he quickly squashed it.

Eager to satisfy his goddess in the most intimate way he could think of, and it was apparently working as she had nothing but praise for him. Petting his hair, telling him how good he was doing and how good he was making her feel right now. His heart soared, being able to please her so much, this was the greatest day of his young life.

“Aaahhh…mmmhhh…that’s it my dear, keep going. Just a little more…ooooouuu…” She cooed again, working her hips a bit faster now, allowing her heavy balls to swing a bit. He hadn’t deepthroated her yet, he’d taken about nine of her twelve inches, but she didn’t think he’d have to take her all the way! She was getting close, it had been a while since she’d last cum thanks to her damn goddess sister, and she could feel her seed beginning to boil in her balls. “Mmmmmfff! Your goddess…is going to bless you…with her seed understand?” She said, glancing down at Emeria’s glassy eyes that held nothing but adoration and love for her. Her heart soaring and cock singing with joy! Ready to give him the load he surely earned, “Aaahhhaaahh…now…I’m going to pull out…and cum all over your pretty face my darling…nnff, lucky you…anointed with your goddesses seed.” She chuckled naughtily, “You’ll open wide for it won’t you? I want you to cup your hands like a thirsty beggar…and stick your tongue out far for me…oooh!! Ready?? Here it comes…” She warned him quickly as she felt her cock starting to twitch, “Aaah yess!! Here it comes boy!!”

Her grip on his hair tugged him back just enough to pop her cock free from his lips, then she held him there while rapidly jerking her member in her other hand. And like a good boy, he did exactly as asked, cupping his hands under his chin, and extending his tongue like he was thirsty for a drop of water. “Aaaeehh!” He moaned, eager to receive his goddesses ‘blessing’, and to taste whatever it was she had ready for him.

“Uuuuuuuuuuuuughhhhhhhhooooooooooooooohhhhhh!!” She let out a chesty, guttural groan and jerked her hips forward, eyes squinting shut tight as the release hit her like a tidal wave of Poseidon! Bucking her hips over him, a thick, glittering stream of cum spewed forth, splattering all over Emeria’s face, soaking him in her hot spunk. Unlike normal human cum, hers had a distinct swirl of gold within it, shining against the sunlight as her seed rained down. Streaming like a hot river onto the boys face, tongue and into his hands. “Aaaaaaaaaaaaaghhhh…ooooooohh…now…mmmh…show your goddess you love her gift…mmh…drink it up.” She told him, still stroking herself, watching her thick ooze of lust spill out of her tip, dripping down directly onto his tongue with thick plapping drops.

Emeria was floored! The intense heat, plastering him, and how he felt like he was melting again just from the act of seeing her in such pleasure. But not only that, her cum was by far, the greatest thing he’d ever tasted, the sweetest wine, the most delectable treat, he could drink from the fountain within her balls day and night forever and be satisfied. So much so that there was no hesitation when she asked him to slurp it up.

She didn’t even finish the sentence before he tilted his hands up to pour the pooled spunk in his palms into his greedy lips. Then scooping the rest of it up fast and feeding it into his mouth, “Mmmmhh…mm…lllp…ullpp…” He gulped and chugged her spunk with eager enthusiasm, her nirvana flavor making his eyes roll back, and his spine tingle while her heat trickled down his throat.

“Aaahh…rrrrrgh…” Aphrodite squeezed her cock from root to tip again, wringing out another few thick drops that Emeria quickly leaned up to kiss away from her cock. Slurping them into his lips with a happy smile on his flushed face. “Such a good boy…mmmh my devoted servant.” She stroked his hair again lovingly, “That was good…but now that you’ve received my blessing, you must receive my seed in your womb.”

Emeria blinked….twice…

“Eehh…what?” The stories he’d heard of goddesses impregnating their male lovers suddenly rushing back to mind and sobering him up from his cock thirsty, cum drunk haze.

Aphrodite caught wind of immediate apprehension and chuckled, “Calm your heart darling, I will not make you bare me a son. Hehe, I just mean, it’s time to lie together. Me as your husband, and you my bride.” She bit her lip again, looking him up and down, his form hidden so rudely in those pesky clothes. Her cock had not softened at all.

Emeria sighed at that, he didn’t think he was ready for anything like that, but even so, her desire to have sex was still a little daunting. “Uhh…y-yes my goddess of course. I uhh…I’m sorry I’m…a little nervous. Even though I just did…that.” He nodded at her cock, “It’s…will it hurt?” He’d heard whispers among villagers about losing their maidenhood and it being a rather unpleasant experience.

But much to his relief, Aphrodite shook her head, “Not a bit, not with me. In fact, you’re going to love it my dear.” She cupped his cheek, lowering herself to him and pulling the boy in for a surprise, deeeeeep kiss.

“Mh!” Emeria squeaked a little, but then quickly melted into the lips of the goddess, letting her have her way with him as his heart fluttered and soared.

Their lips parted with a click and she smiled at him, “Turn around, and stay on your hands and knees for me darling.” She guided him, the redhead nodding, she could almost hear his heart beating so fast. The poor thing was suddenly so nervous, but he would soon calm when he felt the pleasures she would bring him. Slowly he turned around and remaining on his knees, bent over into a doggy style position. Shyly casting a glance back at her, seeking approval, “Nnnnff…so glad you prayed to me dear.” She gently lifted up the hem of his skirt, pushing it over his lower back and exposing his snow white skin to her, so fair, so different from the norm. And his ass, a perfect bubbly pair of pillows she longed to deflower desperately.

Emeria blushed the deepest red possible, his fingers gripping the grass beneath him tightly, he tried to breathe slow, she promised him it wouldn’t hurt, so he trusted his goddess.

She wanted to do so much with him, but the time for exploring each other’s bodies would come later, right now she needed to have him. To seal her seed in his womb and claim him before any other goddess saw what a diamond he was. So she stood up, planting her high heeled sandals down on either side of him, fully mounting him and laying her hand on his lower back, guiding him to lower to face down and ass up.

The other hand guided her thick cock to his star, still slick with his spit, but with a whisper from her lips, both her member and his entrance became slippery and pliant, he would feel no pain, only the pleasure as she claimed his virginity.

She ran her length down his ass crack, chewing her bottom lip raw as she felt just how pure and soft it was, bringing her still leaking tip to his star. “Ooooh yeeesss…you’re mine now my darling…take your goddesses cock into your belly and nnff…let her seed your womb! Oooohh!” She pushed in, her tip gently spreading him apart and granting herself access.

Before Emeria could say anything in protest, his eyes went wide and sparks rocketed through his body. Gasping sharply as his back arched, feeling the massive invader wriggle inside and begin to sink in deep. Feeding her angry length inch by inch into his most sacred place where no other cock had ever touched. “Aaaaaahhhh!!!” He yelped at first, the intensity jolting him, only for a sudden soothing and soft warmth to begin to spread all throughout his body. Starting from his ass and radiating all the way to the crown of his head and the tips of his toes. Lighting his nerves on fire and spreading goosebumps on his skin.

Within moments, she sunk herself through a valley of tight, searing hot silk, wrapping up her member in the tightest embrace she’d ever experienced in her eternity. Her own eyes nearly lolled back at the sensation and she let out a good looong moan. “Uuuuuuuuughhhhoooghhh…mmmmmmhh…” She grabbed her breast again with a squeeze and rocked her hips a little, shimmying them slightly to let his walls all adjust to her and feel every inch of it.

He was perfect, juuuust perfect for her. She didn’t know for sure which goddess crafted him, but they deserved her personal thanks for such a beautiful gift!

She rested both hands then down onto his ass, and pulled her hips back, letting her cock slowly extract, nearly lifting his ass up with how tightly it was holding on, begging her to not leave. And then plunged her meat all the way back in, her balls plapping into his teeny little cherries with a spank.

“HYEAAHH!!!” Emeria squealed, lightning rocketing through his form as something he’d never felt before rocked his world. It felt like an explosion of Greek fire in his belly, snapping the coils within his loins that made something begin to come out! His cum, he was cumming from her first thrust…

“Aaaaah! Ahahaha…oooooouuuu naughty little boy…oooohhh cumming so quickly.” Aphrodite cooed while she watched him writhe, going cheek down in the grass while he spasmed, his legs kicking underneath her while she started to pump, fucking him through his orgasm. “Ohhh don’t worry, you’ll be cumming much more than that soon. I know it’s intense darling…but don’t worry, I’m here. And we’ll be cumming together next…” She said softly, seducing him with her voice just as much as she was her body.

Squeezing his ass cheeks, she started to ride. Working her hips at a nice momentum of an even and deeeeep tummy punching two thrusts per second. A good slinging motion that had her orbs tapping Emeria’s, dominating them with their larger size.

No one was around but if there were, they’d see in the distance, among the lush green grass and formation of rocks, was a golden goddess plowing the daylights out of a beautiful redheaded girls ass. Blissfully unaware it was a boy all along, his toes curling in his sandals while his world was flipped upside down, “OoohohoOHOOHHH!! G-g-gooddessss oooohhh!!!” He moaned out, his orgasm destroying his brain, but the fact that she kept at him, obliterating his prostate with her deep strokes, made it almost feel like he never stopped cumming at all!

Her goddess cock was ruling him, all he could think about, all he could feel was how it was stretching him out, hitting him in spots he never knew he had. Everything tingled, everything felt so good, she was right, he liked how it felt inside of him. He liked her taking him as her woman, he felt like already he was cumming again.

Glassy eyes of joy dreamily staring out at the landscape while he lifted his head slightly to moan whorishly, unable to do anything else! He could only lay there and take it, Aphrodite’s perfect body lording over him and pounding down.

She rolled her neck a bit, tossing her hair over her shoulder and upping her pace another beat. She wanted to drag this out, wring all the pleasure she could out of him, maybe even do some rather naughty things…

But they were in public still, and if more mortals saw their act of love making, it may raise some problems for her on Olympus. So she wouldn’t milk it, she’d bring him home for their really naughty adventures to begin.

So with her increase in tempo, and pleasure pulsing through her veins, she groaned, “Oooohh…ready darling? Mmmh, I’m gonna cum again…aahh…inside you this time.” She leaned over a bit, placing her palms down on the grass to be closer to him, working her hips in a sinfully sweet grind that made her cock rejoice! “You are mine…nnnff my seed…in your womb…ooooohh feel it my darling…” She groaned again, nipping at his ear, churning her hips as her fresh load of spunk began to roil and slosh inside her tanks. “Feel it…ooohh…ohh yeeeess…” She sighed happily, Emeria’s tears of bliss spilling down his cheeks as his tummy began to feel so funny…like butterflies fluttering about…like it was ready…ready for…something…

He nodded his head, “Ugghnn! Yes goddess! Yes please!!!” Was all he could say, pushing himself back into her motions at last.

“UGHN!!” Aphrodite groaned at the movement of his hips, the final nail in the coffin that sent her overboard, “YEESS!!! RRRGHNNGH!!!” She grit her teeth hard and looked straight out ahead of them, eyes squeezed tightly shut while her hips glued themselves to Emeria’s ass cheeks. “GRRGH!!! Aaaaaaaahhgaaahhhrrgh…take iitt….take my seeeed…” She growled and virtually hissed. Feeling her balls flexing, rising up along the boys own berries, squeezing out her second helping of unborn.

She swirled her hips, working all her fertile spunk out, flooding through her cock pipe and spilling into the young mortals boy womb.

He cooed softly, jaw hanging slack as his stomach felt so…so warm. Just so good, he was wow’ed, in awe, enraptured! He came again, his pathetic prick squirting helplessly as he was filled with her divine gift.

The two lovers melting together in the field while her balls drained happily into him. He was hers now, and this was only the beginning. This one she was going to make last forever, Emeria was her lover.

And she would further prove this, by fucking him some more in her own personal bed on Olympus.