

The battle between the soldiers and the native tribe has now come to a conclusion. Of the casualties from both sides that laid strewn around within the natives' camp as well as the outskirts of it, the deaths of the calvary were miniscule compared to the many tribal warriors that have bitten the bullet. The victorious calvary stared down the wounded and defeated tribesmen who looked back at them with various expressions of fear for their lives & family, and of defiance with contempt for these white-skinned invaders and pride in that they would resist to the very end. Behind the tribesmen stood the women and children, who watched with fear and worrying grim, expecting whatever dismaying or horrifying outcome that will affect the tribe.

The brown-haired leader of the calvary troops, Major Johnny, who was on his muscular, dark-maned brown stallion, boasted to the chief of the tribe, "It's over, Wambli! We got your boys gunned down. Now tell your folks to get off this land or else, we're going to have to keep on doing this and we all know that ain't pretty!" A smart man who was on his last leg would surrender the fight with his life and the lives of his surviving people still intact. In fact, Johnny would prefer they took the easy way. It would be a shame to have to leave all these little poor women & children without husbands and fathers. Not that he would lose much sleep over this; in fact, it would be the tribesmen's fault if they kept fighting.

Chief Wambli clenched his teeth defiantly and growled, "You white men have taken too much from us too many times." Recalling the history of his people passed down by the ancestors, he continued ranting, "We've been made to leave what land we thought we'd have for good time after time and we've starved and got sick because of this." He yelled out the last part out of frustration, "Must we always lose and suffer?!" The chief was sick of this atrocity on his tribe. It was not fair, this everlasting curse by the white people that fattened them at the expense of the red men. When will it end? Some of the other tribespeople roared out their angry complaints in agreement.

Johnny knew that the tribe leader was not wrong to feel this way, but... The major said, "Look, I get what you're saying and you have my pity, but we got problems of our own, too." The tribe might not care much what the settlers' situation is, given their grudge against the light-skinned conquerors, but maybe they might understand the other side if they're willing. Johnny explained, "You see? Our livestock just grew too much in numbers and we need more land if we're going to take care of them all. On top of that, the bad weather keeps ruining our crops, so we're not getting much food and medicine to feed our folks nowadays." As a soldier, his civilization must come first, even at the expense of others. The major was determined to secure the health and life of his people no matter the odds and opposition. "That's why we need your turf, chief, because it's much more fertile than the ones back at home. So I'll ask again: hand over this land here right now and maybe we can give you some of our crops to compensate. Sound like a deal?"

Wambli thought hard about this decision. On one hand, the tribe could get some free food to make up for whatever lack of prey they might hunt in their new home. But then again, the white man could be lying and was just looking to sucker the tribe off their territory. Such deceptions have happened to many tribes at times. But even if it was a deception, did the tribe have any hopes of fending off these invaders? The cavalry did decimate their numbers after all and there were not enough spears, bows & guns to fight off this horde. They would be losing their lives for nothing over this land, but then again, their pride would suffer yet another wound from this humiliating defeat. *'Hmm... What to do?'* the chief thought.

As Johnny let the chief make up his mind, the white man spotted a smooth-skinned native woman with a slender body with big boobies. Even her almond-shaped eyes were pretty. The major wolf-whistled in his mind and thought, *'Yowza, that's the hottest babe if I've ever seen one!'* He wanted to make this lovely lady his wife so bad; he needed to get her somehow. An idea quickly came to his head and he told the chief, "Hold up! I got a new offer I'd like to make with you."

"And what is that?" asked Wambli.

Johnny pointed to the sexy woman, "You see that big-titted woman over there?" The chief and the others looked over to the voluptuous woman, who was taken aback by all the attentive eyes and finger at her. "I'd like to make her my wife. Let's say you hand her over and we'll be taking less of your turf."

"What?!" Wambli yelled, offended that this white man had the nerve to go after his precious flesh-and-blood. "That woman is my daughter!" No way would he turn her over to this son of a bitch.

The unfazed Johnny complimented, "Well you have the most beautiful daughter in the whole world chief. Any man would be lucky to have her." Whether she was a man's wife or daughter, that woman is certainly pleasing to the eyes like a brilliant diamond to behold. "You see? I'm going to need some kids to help out with the ranch and farm after those other Indians killed off our guys. So I ask again, give me the babe or else we're going to take all your land. Think carefully now!"

Wambli gritted his teeth, hesitant about his decisions. Nova Red Moon, his daughter, was all he had left of his family. His wife died giving birth to her and his son, brother & nephews were all dead from this battle. Nova was the life of his right now and if she was gone, he would be very sad. But he was also the chief of the tribe, the one who leads and takes care of his charge. As such, he must not make the majority suffer for only one person. The tribe needed this land to live on, no matter how small it got. So with a heavy heart, Wambli relented, letting out a sigh and answering, "You win, white man. Go ahead and take my daughter." He looked away in regret and shame.

Nova was appalled to hear that she was about to be handed over as a prize to the enemy. She went over to her father and begged, "Father, please no! I don't want to go with the white men!"

The chief understood and sympathized with her feelings; he too did not want this. But he insisted, "Nova, you must do this for the sake of the tribe. We no longer have the strength to defeat them." He thought to his daughter, *'Please!'* Nova's mouth dropped to an open frown, feeling abandoned and betrayed by the very one who was supposed to protect her.

Major Johnny smirked to the woman, "You heard pops, babe! You're coming with me!" Oh yes, looks like the negotiations had worked out quite well in the end. But of course, there was one more thing left. "Oh, let's see what you look like naked. A man must have a wife who's pretty to look in bed." One cannot get an erection if the woman he was having sex with was too ugly. He must have a pretty maiden to fuck.

“W-what?!” asked the shocked and creeped out Nova, who was horrified to be stripped naked out in the open in front of all the tribesmen and cavalry alike.

Chief Wambli was now hating his white devil more than he already did. First, he takes his daughter, now he wants to humiliate her? This was just too much! With a shaking fist, he growled, “You ask too much of us, white man.” Then he yelled, “Fine! Your dirty eyes can look at my daughter. I hope our gods punish you for this!” With a sad look to his child, he told her, “Nova, you know what to do.” Nova was hesitating to the verge of tears on having to undress herself. She was not sure if she could live with herself after this, the image of her nudity being burned into everyone’s minds.

If Johnny could, he would be tapping his foot on the ground as a gesture of impatience. He told the woman, “Come on, lady. I’m waiting. Get naked already.” At that moment, Nova began to take all of her clothes off. The mothers covered their children’s eyes, so that their innocence will not be destroyed by this forbidden image. Soon, she presented herself bare like the white man desired. Some of the men on both factions leered at the stunning appearance of the woman’s birthday suit; each one imagining themselves touching and doing her. The major smiled, admiring all of her beauty with the big round breasts being the most prominent part. “Much better! Now get on my horse and we’ll be off!” The woman walked over to his mount and intended to ride behind her kidnapper, but he had a different idea in mind. He scooted back over and patted the front part of the saddle. “Why don’t sit in front of me? I’m sure you’d like to see the view up ahead.” Nova cared nothing for the benefit of the offer, but she took the front seat anyway. The major wrapped one arm around her and pressed himself against her like she was his treasured possession and then gave the order to his cavalry to leave and ride off back to town.

As the horses ran away, Nova could feel something prodding at the crack of her butt. She knew very much what it was and she was disgusted by it. *‘That dirty scum!’* she snarled silently at him touching her like this with his cock.

After the white men disappeared over the horizon, Chief Wambli fell to his knees in devastation and guilt. He held both hands on his face and prayed, *‘Gods, please don’t let these white devils humiliate my daughter further or worse.’*

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The next day, Major Johnny had the wedding all set up at the nearest church to his home. Everyone attending the event were all cavalry soldiers and friends & relatives of the major. Nova was dressed up in a white bride dress and she was facing the very man she was being forced to wed as he looked at her eagerly, waiting for the moment he would take her after they married. Knowing what kind of villain he was so far, she imagined that right after the ceremony, he would have her remove her clothes and then rape her like no tomorrow in front of all these white people. The thought of that sickened her to the pit of her stomach and Nova wished that she could escape right now and feel to somewhere to a place of total peace and safety. After the priest made them exchange vows, which the native begrudgingly took, he permitted the kissing of the bride and Johnny was all too happy to kiss her. The audience clapped; to Nova, it felt as if they were cheering for the defiling of her that was to come soon. But the rape did not happen next like she predicted, but instead, the white people had a party with a cake there and then

afterwards, Johnny took her to his home as the others watched and one man shouted, "Go bone her, Johnny!"

Now the newly-wed couple were in the bedroom and in their undergarments. Johnny swayed his crotch sideways as he was eager to have his dick get some action. He smiled, saying to his wife who was on the bed, frowning back at him, "Alright, we're going to do the dirty right here and right now." He pointed down to his junk and told her, "But this little fellow here's gonna need some warm-up. So how about you put your mouth around him and give him a good sucking." He pulled down the front of his underwear and out came his penis.

"Egh..." Nova grumbled in her ever-continuing disgust. She had to put THAT in her mouth? She would rather cut that thing off and make him eat it.

She stared disgruntled, hesitating to give that man a blowjob. But then her father's words come to mind, *'Nova, you must do this for the sake of the tribe. We no longer have the strength to defeat them.'* The woman gritted her teeth downheartedly, knowing the white men would punish her tribe if she does not do what this one here tells her to do. She must live her new life now as a slave to this damn bastard. So with relenting reluctance, Nova took the member of the man next to her into her mouth and began to bob her head slowly on him. She could feel the leathery skin being ran along her tongue.

The sensation sent tingles to Johnny's cock and he liked the feeling of it. He beamed, "Oh yeah! That's the good stuff right there! Now go faster for me, baby." Nova forced herself to blow him with an increased speed with a harder suction to it. Johnny grinned with his eyes closed and felt the pure bliss as he imagined every sexual scene in his mind. His penis grew stiff and longer from the stimulation being put onto it. After a little while, he was getting used to it and he wanted more to keep that feeling going. "Faster!" he ordered. Nova increased her pace and her husband howled, "Ooh yes, keep it going!" So it continued on and on as he was inching closer to his release. He made her go faster one more time and she went at her fastest pace, which was tiring her neck out even more. The woman was not sure how long she could keep at this until she broke from this degrading exercise. Eventually, the major roared out a pleased cry and his shot out some jizz into her mouth.

Nova did not expect what his seed would taste like. It had some kind of salty flavor to it. She was surprised to find that it tasted good to her. *'What is this?'* she thought of this unusual discovery. This was supposed to be something that fertilized a woman's womb and yet this feels like food.

Johnny cocked a grin at her, "Wow, you sure did a mighty fine job there. Now lie down, so I can do your boobs." The wife laid her back down on the bed and her husband climbed over her and sat on her torso, positioning his fully erect cock between her big breasts. The man squeezed these melons together around himself before thrusting in back and forth, his skin sliding against his wife's.

Nova watched the head of his member come back and forth toward her, wondering what unusual sex act this white man was doing and what was the purpose of it. Probably another way for him to get off on her. Then the major took his thumbs and placed them on her nipples. He began to rub circles onto those nubs. The touch sent a strange feeling in Nova's breasts and she let out some soft, quiet moans in

response. *'Oh gods,'* she thought. *'He's driving me over!'* Her head moved in all directions, squirming from the strange pleasuring sensation running through her.

Johnny made a cocky smirk, "Looks like somebody here likes it!"

Now the woman was back to being resentful to him. She wanted to yell at him, *'In your dreams, you pig!'* Suddenly, she was splashed in the face with a string of white sticky seed. This must be the same substance she tasted earlier.

Johnny commented, "Well don't you look even prettier being dressed in my seed. Now I think it's time I ought to return the favor to you." He crawled backwards down to her nether area with his head looking down for the sight of the native's pussy that would come up in his view. Nova took the time to lick around her lips for more of his cum to taste and swallow. She would eat up more of it, but she did not want to give this white man the satisfaction of her drinking him. Upon reaching his wife's vagina, Johnny moved his mouth to it and inserted his tongue to lick at her inner walls.

"Mmm!" Nova hummed in response to the intrusion. She could feel him touching every nook and cranny inside her vagina. Was she going to feel that foreign tensility there, too? The answer immediately came when Johnny pulled the top edge of her folds away from each other to reveal the clitoris. He licked at it, too. The woman made another set of soft moans that matched the ones when he touched her breasts. This strange man seemed to know all the right places to stimulate her. Did he enjoy making her feel that way? She thought he was going to be the only one getting some bliss out of this at her expense, but yet here he was sharing that with her. Was he trying to make her like him or what?

Soon, the pussy Johnny was licking became flood with vaginal juices. Yes, this is what he was waiting for; the lubrication for the birth tunnel to make this sex feel good. He rose up away from her private area and positioned his cock at her entrance. The major said, "Get ready to have my kid, lady!"

*'Oh no, not this part,'* thought Nova, who had not been looking forward to the impregnation by a white man. There goes her purity; her womb would be forever defiled. Her husband pushed himself inside her and broke through the hymen. The native let out a yelp at the harsh sting between her legs. This was first time she legitimately suffered during this sexual session. She could feel the warm blood pouring down her legs as the pain burned like fire inside her. It was like getting penetrated by a spear instead of a cock. The woman's angry tears ran down her face and she complained to her husband, "That hurts!"

Johnny brushed it off like it was nothing and assured, "Oh you'll get over it. It's just your first time, being a virgin and all. It'll go away. Here, I'll stop for now until you're ready." He stayed in her, not making any sort of pelvic movement as he waited for his wife to recover from the pain. Nova clenched her teeth and hissed in pain when the internal wound acted up again. Eventually after a while, the pain subsided and Johnny could no longer see the discomfort on the woman's face. He gave a soft thrust in her and she did not react. It looks like it was safe to get it on now. He begins to thrust slow in and out of her, so that he would not hurt her too much. Nova was still mad at him despite that. The pain throbbed for a little while, but eventually, it softened and went away like he said it would, much to her relief. The major, knowing

how his wife seemed to take a liking to the pleasures he was giving her, offered, "Let me know if you want me to go faster. I'll be happy to give it to you!"

The woman was unsure whether to deny him the satisfaction or accept the opportunity for more of that sexual joy that he is so good at giving. She decided upon the latter and told him, "Harder..."

The man smiled, happy to oblige, "Will do!" The penetration immediately got faster and tension was somehow much more enjoyable than the nipple rubs and cunnilingus were. Nova's moans became more frequent and she could hear the splashing sounds of his dick fucking the liquid inside her pussy. Did that man's saliva make her wet down there or did her body produce that nectar? Johnny enjoyed the music of his wife's ecstatic cries playing in the bedroom and it gave him pride that he was doing good work with her. *'Oh yes, I'm a sex god!'* he thought smugly. Soon, his penis started to feel the urge to release. He held it back long enough to keep this penetration going until he could not take it anymore. Then his cock twitched and shot out a load of cum inside her womb. He pulled his dick out of her and lied down next to his panting wife. With a grin, Johnny smugly asked, "So did you like it?"

Nova panted from the aftermath of the intense ecstasy before answering, "Y...yeah! What magic did you use to make me feel this way?"

Johnny let out a soft laugh before he answered, "It wasn't magic, babe. I'm just that naturally good!" Then he started to feel tired. "Well, might as well catch some shut-eye now. See you in the morning!" Then he went to sleep. Nova soon felt sleepy as well and then closed her eyes to drift off into the time-skipping darkness.

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9 months have passed since the sexual intercourse and now the couple has their first child, a son. Major Johnny was thrilled to get the gender he wanted and he bragged about it to his friends, who praised him for having a kid who will carry on his name. Nova was at home breastfeeding the baby, giving him his last meal of the day before she could put him back in the crib to sleep for the night. After the baby stopped suckling on her nipple, she was sure that he had enough fill. She gently laid her son on the soft bedding within the crib and smiled at him softly, "Sleep now, my child." Then she left the room and went on to her bedroom where her husband was waiting for her in bed.

The man was lying sideways in his underwear with his elbow on the bed and a hand holding his head. A cocky grin was painted on his face, "So babe, ready to get it on?" He had been looking forward to another sexy night with his beautifully hot wife.

Nova smiled lustfully at him; she too has wanted this as well. She had once hated this man who took her away from her tribe and thought that she would live a miserable life here, despite the good sex he gave the first night. But overtime, she had come to learn that this white man was not as bad as she thought he was. He had treated her nicely as any normal man would their wives and he had not taken any more land than he promised from her tribe, dispelling the myth that all whites were savage liars. He was truly a credit to his race. The woman said him, "Of course I am, dear! I want you to breed me another baby."

Johnny grinned, turned on by her words, "Now that's what I want to hear!" He beckoned her over to bed with the wave of his free hand, "Now get on over, so I can suck those titties." Nova came over as she undressed herself in sexy way to give him a show. She unbuttoned the back of her dress and slowly let it drop to the ground, revealing her smooth & sleek skin that glistened from the light of the lantern. Then she turned her chest sideways back and forth, swaying her boobs before him as she slowly undid her bra. The man let out a wolf whistle, impressed by scene playing out in front of him. She must have learned some erotic tricks somewhere and he was thankful for it. After the bra fell, the woman got into the bed with him and he rose up to lean her over in his arms and have her boobs presented before his very eyes. His mouth took one of the nipples and he began to suck it, drawing out the milk to drink. The taste was sweeter than a cow's milk; no wonder babies like his son love to drink that stuff. If it was more convenient than milking a cow, Johnny would it if the farmers milked their wives to put breastmilk on the market.

As Nova got off on her nipple being pleased, the man pulled down his wife's panties and then slid his fingers through her slit, fucking in and out with them. She let out a soft silent moan from his touches and breathed heavily when her clit was rubbed. "So good..." she murmured. After Johnny felt the pussy flood juice onto his fingers, he brought his wife's face to his and then they kissed each other with tongues touching each other in their mouths. Nova pulled down his underwear and took out his cock and stroke with her hand. Johnny liked it and his erection gradually got longer and harder. The pair soon broke the kiss to breathe and then Johnny lied down on his back while his wife climbed on top over him with her rear in his face and her head at his cock. She took the thing into her mouth and then bobbed her head up and down on it hard and fast, the pace naturally matching the eagerness compared to the reluctance the first time from long ago.

Johnny returned the pleasurable favor by munching on her cooch the same way he did months ago, making her even wetter than before. He got to taste the juices inside her and thought, *'That's so good!'* He sent out a pre-cum into his wife's mouth and she was happy to swallow it up. After a little while, they changed sex position in a doggy-style with Nova standing on all four limbs and her husband mounted behind her in her pussy. He fucked fast this time as there was no hymen in the way to cause discomfort. It was just going to be a good ole rough sex with all the fun and ecstasy the whole time. He even added in some spanks, which gave the soft butt some jiggles.

Nova screamed out in pleasure and her cries rang in the air, not paying any heed to whether the sounds might wake up their baby or not. "Oh yes! Yes! YES!" she shouted. She moaned each time she was pounded and begged, "Give me your baby, Johnny! Give me another one!" This went on for several minutes and they eventually felt their climaxes coming. The woman breathed, "Oh Johnny... I'm going to cum!"

"Me too, babe," he responded as he was doing his best to hold himself back to make the sex last as long as he can. Soon, they both screamed and groaned as Nova's pussy squirted out juices and Johnny thrusting all the way in to fill her up with his seed at the same time. The mixture of their substances was inside the wife and dripped onto the bed beneath them. They gasped for air in exhaustion from the orgasm. Johnny stayed inside her for a while, letting her feel him in there while his cock keeps his cum

locked inside the pussy, so that it can go and fertilize her. Nova loved every minute of him being in her like this. It felt so sexy and wonderful to be like this.

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Years had gone by as Johnny and Nova produced more children to add to their family. Meanwhile over at the tribe, the native people were living just as fine as they have before the shrinkage of their nation. The small drop had not diminished their supply of prey to hunt too much for plenty still roamed their land. Most of the tribe continued its life normally as they always with sons having grown into men to replace their fathers lost in the battle years ago as hunters and providers. But one man was still depressed from the conclusion of that event. Chief Wambli has been missing his daughter every single day; he often wondered if that white man had mistreated her for years, raped her or any other terrible thing he could think of. Did Nova ever escape him, which he hoped? If so, where was she now? Despite the ever-constant worries, the chief did his best to remain strong for his tribe and lead them however he can to a well life. It would not suit their interests if he gave himself to weakness at any time. A strong tribe always required a strong leader and he must stay that way. Still, he wished that with his replenished supply of men that he could lead a rescue to save his daughter. But that would have agitated the white men and possibly put Nova at harm. Besides, the tribe already lost once and Wambli was not about to risk another tragedy again. For now, all he could do was to be here for his people.

One of his warriors entered his tent to report, "Chief Wambli, you have some visitors here to see you."

The chief got out of his thoughts and looked to his tribesman, "Very well, I shall go see them. Take me to them." He got up from the ground and left through the flap of his tent as the warrior accompanied him and led the way. After nearing the edge of the camp, they saw their visitors and Wambli was surprised to see who was among them. Eyes widened with amazement, the chief said, "Nova?"

The daughter smiled at him, "Father, it's been so long!" She was now wearing a dress of white people's culture. He never thought he would see her again, but here she is. What a joy to have her back in his life.

Major Johnny greeted, "Hey chief, long time no see. Nova here missed you so bad, so we decided to pay you a visit. And look, we brought you some good food, too." He opened up a bag he carried to show off the dried beef inside. Nova had with her a basket of eggs in her arms. The children with them have brought the various produce of potatoes, corn, beans, and squash grown in their home town and from the conquered land. The whites have kept their word in that they would give some of the produce through trade, which was another thing that kept this tribe going.

Wambli was content to receive these gifts. He said to the major, "You know, white man. I thought you were another scum deceiving to rip us off, but you truly are a man of your word." Then he looked to his daughter and asked, "Now Nova, tell me about yourself. How has this white man treated you all these years?"

The woman was happy to answer, "Oh he's been good to me, so very good and in bed." She gave her husband a wink and he returned his usual grin. "We even have children now." She showed him the

offspring of their relationship. The children's skin was a lighter shade of brown than the typical native's and their eyes a hybrid shape of round & almond. The only thing that was fully native was their black hair and the clothes were from the white men's culture.

The children all gave the chief their brightest smiles and beamed, "Hi grandpa!"

Wambli smiled fondly at them, "Well aren't you all the most precious things. Thank you for the food! Let's have my people take them off your hands, shall we?" Then he looked to his warrior and told him, "Get some others to help take these foods to the storage."

The warrior replied, "Yes, my chief." Then he left to fetch a few people to come and collect the foods from the family.

Wambli and the family spent their time catching up in each other's lives by sharing stories of their events since the end of the war like what the family & tribe have been up to over the years, the welfare of their homelands, and how Johnny captured a gang of outlaws and have them arrested. At the end, the family decided it was time to leave and Wambli, happy to hear that his daughter's life was well, told Johnny to continue taking care of her. The family went home and the children went to their bedrooms to sleep, leaving the spouses to have another night of sexual fun.

Both were nude with Johnny sitting on the edge of the bed and Nova sitting on his lap with her arms wrapped around his neck and her warm pussy riding his dick. The man pounded up and down in her and he watched his wife's boobs fly up and down in the same pace. Nova's mind was blank in ecstasy as he cried, "Oh Johnny! Johnny! JOHNNY!" Her moans rang in the bedroom and the door was closed to keep the children from hearing them.