

*Meanwhile, in a parallel universe...*

Yuko's eyes widened, a clear look of stupefaction within her gaze as she stared blankly at Amir. To say she had never entertained the fantasy of lying beneath him would have been an outright fabrication, though never did she expect for those fantasies to become reality. The offer was there, and the choice was now hers to make for once. All she had to do was accept it.

While it was clear Amir was rather discontented with the idea, it was still consensual. If nothing else, the physical pleasure would at least serve as an enjoyable release for the both of them. Taking this into account, Yuko soon had her answer.

She bit her lip in an attempt to conceal the coy smile growing on her face, cheeks flushing a deep crimson. "I-I... I would like that very much." She hushedly replied in the most innocent voice musterable.

Amir remained silent for a moment, uncertainty written all across his face.

There was no apparent reason as to why he felt such contempt towards the goddess' feelings for him, nor why he would question a virgin beauty practically begging him for coitus. However, he wasn't the type of man to go back on his word; therefore, to please her for a night seemed to be the only viable thing to do.

"...Let us get it over with, then." Amir intoned, sitting himself up.

His initial intention was to simply remain still and let the woman do as she pleased. However, Yuko wouldn't have any of it. Behind the veil of ignorant bashfulness was a voracious need to be loved by this man, and she would put on a damn good show to make him feel the same—even if it were just for the night.

Straightening herself atop his lap, Yuko angled her arms inward to give Amir a god's view of her cleavage, to which he'd uncontrollably glance at every now and again. She smiled in taking notice of this and reached behind her back to undo the ties of her lacy upper piece. As her fingers slipped away, so too did the fabric, revealing every detail of her sizable breasts.

The man quickly averted his gaze and closed his eyes, very much in denial of his protuberant groin area. Yuko saw this only as an opportunity; swiftly leaning in and pressing her lips against his. All the while her hands trailed downward to the edges of his cloak, breaking the kiss momentarily to slip it up over his head.

Initially, Amir showed hesitation in returning the kiss. However, no amount of resistance could bar a man's primal desire—especially for a woman so eager. Therefore, instead of denying the inevitable, he decided to finally give in.

Resting a hand around the nape of her neck, he returned the woman's open-mouthed lip lock, gliding his tongue along her own.

Yuko's eyelids fluttered as a wave of ecstasy washed over her from the foreign sensation. If this man could make her feel so much by doing so little, then engaging in anything further would surely be a death sentence.

As much as she was repulsed by the idea, the two were eventually forced to pull away due to a lack of oxygen. Yuko's lustful gaze stayed locked on her partner's lips the entire time. However, despite the desire to taste him once more, she now hungered for far more than just another kiss.

Slinking her petite frame down his body, she soon arrived at the subject of her voracity. It wasn't visible underneath the plated armor which covered his lower half, although the mild discomfort in his expression strongly suggested he was stiffer than a mammoth's tusk.

Provocatively biting her lip, the goddess then began delicately removing each individual piece of armor and setting it aside. Everything else came following suit until no barriers remained.

Pulling Amir into yet another passionate locking of lips, her slender hand trailed its way down to his hardened member, delicately wrapping around it. This provoked a slight grunt from the man as his own hands glided up her thighs and rested upon her stern.

The goddess' movements were slow as she continued to please him with her hand. With every steady motion she made, the grip on her backside became more and more firm—until suddenly...

Yuko felt a warmth against her most sensitive area as Amir had begun to return the favor.

She let out a breathy gasp as two fingers ran softly back and forth across her flooded womanhood. Her silken panties were slipped off soon after and discarded, leaving her heated virgin body completely exposed to the wandering eye.

The physical embodiment of her euphoria streamed down her legs and soaked the sheets below. There wasn't a single shred of doubt about what the two of them wanted now. They had come this far, yet the primal hunger for true intimacy still seared within.

Grasping both his wrists, Yuko then rested Amir's hands upon her hips, lowering her bare slit down onto the shaft of his manhood. The sensation of their intimate regions meeting made her skin tingle as another knot began to form in the pit of her stomach.

Amir, too, expressed his approval by moving himself against her opening, thoroughly soaking his length in her wetness. To draw out the foreplay any longer was becoming purely torturous. Engulfing himself in the goddess' warmth was his only desire in this moment, despite how harshly he'd berate himself for it later.

Grabbing Yuko by her slender waist, Amir then pulled her into a kiss atop him and flipped her onto her back. This type of dominance would have never been expected from someone such as he, although on what planet would any woman complain?

He paced himself on going too far too fast, merely teasing her delicacies with the tip of his member. From the woman came tiny, desperate moans in response as she arched her back.

Pulling away from the kiss once more, Amir then placed both his hands in hers and gently, yet firmly, held them in place above her head. His adjacent hand rested upon the side of her face as his thumb softly grazed her flushed cheek.

Yuko felt rather nervous in this moment. However, she knew this was indeed what she wanted, and the level of love and trust she held for her prince made him more than worthy of receiving her purity.

Therefore, in a mutual understanding without any need for words, he straightened himself above her and thrust into her entrance.

The goddess' cry of pain was quickly muffled by another lip lock, all the while, the slight trickle of blood ran down her legs. A few stray tears had also escaped and were now trailing down her face.

Although, fortunately, as quickly as this pain had arrived, it subsided just as fast, leaving her with that familiar feeling in her stomach once more.

Amir made certain to give her a moment to adjust before slowly pulling out, lifting his lips away from hers. The grip he held on her hands had since been released, as well.

Yuko brought her hands up to wipe away the stray tears before lovingly running her fingers through his hair; a silent gesture in permitting him to continue, to which he gracefully obliged. Once again thrusting into her, he began moving himself in a slow, rhythmic pace at first, taking caution to not hurt the girl. Yuko's eyes rolled back in their sockets as she felt his length pumping in and out of her. Every inch of her body felt as though it were on fire as she moaned aloud, wrapping her legs tightly around him. Each attempt to speak his name was cut short by a new wave of pleasure gracing her lower half. This kind of ecstasy was unlike anything she'd ever experienced before, and it only grew stronger with every plea of "faster" and "harder".

The tightness in her midsection felt as though it would give away any second now. With every roughly delivered thrust, she found herself squirming and writhing beneath him, and there were moments where she considered begging him to stop as the pleasure bordered on overwhelming. Amir expressed his own satisfaction via occasional grunts and groans, as well.

Yuko could have stayed this way for the rest of eternity, had it been a possibility. However, all good things must come to an end eventually, and the bliss of carnal gratification was no different. Within her walls clamped tightly around him was that unmistakable throbbing as his movements became slower and deeper. Yuko dug her nails into his shoulders and threw her head back, letting out one final cry as she, too, reached her peak. A warm, thick substance poured within her as he forced himself as far as he could go.

For a long while, all the two could do was lay there, their breathing heavy and disorderly. Though, Yuko soon found herself being situated back atop him as they both eventually drifted off. Perhaps the goddess could finally rest peacefully tonight knowing she had finally gotten what she wanted...

...The love of her beloved Persian prince.

~ Fin

(And then Yuko gets preggers and they have lots of babbies and live happy ever after. The end. :3

Yes, the ending was rushed. I'm tired af.)