

The Shota and the Three Centaurs



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Chapter 2

A Shota and a Bratty Centaur. Same Meal and Different Personalities

Loner. Unlucky. Pathetic. Hopeless. Those words are often said about one Andy. Yet for this unfortunate shota, he has gotten used to the words that has said about him.

How did fall into such a state he's in? It's a miserable tale to tell if the details were to be told. But to give content with why he has fallen hard, we'll go through only one day that changed his life for the worse.

Moments after his mother has passed away, he got scanned out of his gold coins by a corrupted landlord and a conman, his house has burned down by an unlucky lighting strike, and any of his stuff that he saved were immediately stolen by petty thieves looking for petty coins.

It was as if every terrible moment in his life came right at him at once. Receiving all of those bad lucks can and will influence anyone. And that is exactly what has happened to him.

Ever since that terrible tragedy, it forced him to wear rugged clothing and struggles to find any sorts of coins needed to stay just one night in an inn. He even struggles to find decent food, so he doesn't starve.

Such a cruel tragedy for him. He has gotten to where he can't expect any more good things to happen to him. But as he believed that possibility, fate has unique plans for him on that day.

While he was roaming the fields while searching for something edible for his growling stomach, he came across a house that has caught his attention.

Although he sees that the garden has some lovely vegetables and while they look delicious, that wasn't what caught his eyes. What caught his eyes was the front door opened ajar.

Seeing the door opened ajar has his mind being flooded with a series of questions. Who left the door open? Why was the door open? Is the owner of the house aware of the opened door? Are they even inside their home?

Looking for any signs of confirmation, he heads towards the house as he suddenly smells something cooking. He has never smelled something that's cooking before in such some time. But smelling something cooking has confirmed one possibility in his mind.

There's a possibility that they have let the door open to bring the fresh air in while cooking their meal for the day. Applying that logic would make the door opened ajar make sense.

"H-Hello?" Said Andy as he tries to get the owner's attention.

He figures that if he can get the owner's attention, then he can get at least get a taste of the cooking. Maybe even get the chance to enjoy the meal for labour work.

Unfortunately for him, there was no response. There were not even any sounds of footsteps being made. It was as if there was no one inside the house.

Confused, he looks around to see any signs or clues of the owner of the house being nearby or outside the house. At least, that's what he believes.

"Hello!"

However, his theory that the owner is nearby or outside has been proven false. No matter how long he waits, there's no sign of the owner of the house anywhere.

There's now a fear roaming through his mind. The fear of a possibility that something terrible has happened to the owner of the house.

If that were the case, then it would explain the lack of presence and the lack of footsteps both inside and outside the house. And it would explain why the door would open by ajar.

Even though he has been living through such a miserable life after a series of bad lucks, there is still one thing that he still has. His sense of compassion for helping others. And with the owner of the house in danger, he knew he must help that owner out.

With his confident set, he heads inside the house with the sole intention of helping the owner of the house out of any peril they may be facing.

But what he thought at the time was wrong. Had he known that the real reason behind the door being opened ajar was because of forgetfulness and rushed, then fate would have a different outcome.

And yet, because of that forgetfulness and rushed moment, the door has open by ajar and gave him the wrong impression. It's thanks to that forgetful moment, which allows him to enter the house.

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Upon entering the house, he looks around for any signs of trouble the owner of the house got themselves in. And once he finds the owner of the house, hopefully he can explain his situation to them and tell them about the opened door he saw.

“P-Pardon me! I didn't mean to enter your home without permission! But I saw your door was opened and I'm worried that you could be in trouble!”

Silence. There was nothing but silence. The lack of noise worries him, until he actually got a good look around and sees that there's nothing that show the owners of the house being in a kidnapped situation.

Not to mention. If the owner of the house was in danger and were to hear his voice, they would have shouted for help and alerted him to their location already. But the fact that there's no noise shows to him that the owners of this house are not in danger.

Hearing no noise has led him to three possibilities. Either someone knocked the owner of the house out and they couldn't say anything, the owner of the house was in danger from outside the house, or that the owner of the house was actually out and forgot to close and lock the door.

If the third possibility turns out to be true, then that would cause a misunderstanding if the owner of the house were to return to the house and see him inside the house.

While he would have to worry about dealing with the misunderstanding, there's something that has caught his attention back when he got a good look.

He sees the counters are unusually high, but the tables are also unusually high as well. Although he is small for a shota, he can tell what a normal size for a counter and table should look like. There is something else that he noticed.

Even though there's a table, there are no chairs that surround the table. There are not even any signs that there are chairs being used at all. Even though he can see bowls on top of the table and there's a caldron in the fireplace with the fire lit, yet there are no chairs at all.

It begs to the question of how anyone could have their meals if there's nothing to sit down. But the more he thinks about the lack of chairs, the more he thinks of what's inside the bowls.

Suddenly. his stomach growls from not being able to eat anything for such a long time. Even though he does not want to steal the owner's meals, his hunger and curiosity have overtaken his state of mind and pushed him into eating other people's meals.

"I'm sorry....."

While he feels guilty, he searches around for anything that he can sit on while reaching the table so he can enjoy what's inside the bowl.

Of course, since the owners of the house are centaurs, it's natural that there would be no chairs inside the house. Thanks to their lower horse bodies, standing around is never an issue for them.

It would also explain why the table and the counter would be higher than normal tables. Because of the height of the centaurs, it would be painful if they reached for stuff that's lower than their bodies. Though, then again, this information is unknown to him.

Eventually, he discovers a wooden barrel that's tucked away at the corner of the counter. He can see that not only is the barrel tall enough to reach the table, he can also climb on top of the barrel easily.

Using the barrel, he rolls the barrel over to the table and place it so that the opening of the barrel is on the floor. He then climbs on top of the barrel and sees what he was smelling before.

Inside the three bowls appears to be soup. And inside the soup are several chopped vegetables. Seeing the soup has his mouth watering at the sight of being able to enjoy some good foods again.

Grabbing a nearby spoon that's next to the bowl, he takes a scoop of soup with the spoon that's next to Huga's bowl before proceeding to eat the spoonful of soup. What he should have tasted is the warmth and tasty soup inside his mouth.

Instead, he ends up feeling the painful intensity of a burning soup, which causes him to immediately spit out the burning soup before it could cause harm inside his body.

"T-Too... Too hot..."

While he is starving, he knows that eating a boiling soup is a terrible idea. It's for that reason he didn't eat the soup from the cauldron. He doesn't know how long the cauldron was under the fire, but he can tell that it would be very hot, just like the bowl he ate from.

While he could wait for the soup to cool, his growling stomach had other ideas. That's when he looks over at the other two bowls and curiosity has gotten the better of him.

He moves the barrel over to where the second bowl is. Hoping for a much better experience, he grabs the spoon next to the second bowl and takes a spoonful worth of soup from Melonie's bowl.

What he experience differed completely from the first bowl. Instead of receiving a painful burning experience, he ended up tasting such a cold and tasteless feeling. It was as if he was eating old soup the pubs were dumping away.

“This..... This is too cold.....”

He is losing hope of ever receiving a good meal as he stares at the third and final bowl on the table. Although he could have simply waited until the first bowl of soup has cool down, he can't help but wonder if the third bowl of soup is any good or not. After all, what does he have to lose by tasting the third bowl?

Moving the barrel over to where the third bowl is, he grabs the spoon that's next to the third bowl and scoops up the soup with it. After preparing to taste the soup from Tina's bowl, he eats the spoonful of soup.

Much to his surprised, the soup turns out to not only be great but also the best out of the three soups he has tasted. With the soup being not too hot and not too cold, he has managed to finally enjoy a good bowl of soup for once in his life.

“Wow... This is so good.”

With how smooth the broth is, how the vegetables inside the soup melt in his mouth, and how the proper warmth has heated his body, he can't help but feel amazed. So much so that he can't stop.

“It's so good... It's very good...”

He continues to eat Tina's bowl of miso soup with each gulp. While it's the starvation that made him continue to eat the bowl of soup, it's also the fact that it's been so long since he had had a good meal. That led him into continuing to eat the soup until the moment he hears the spoon hitting the bottom of the bowl.

Hearing that noise has caused him to look down at the bowl and force him to see how his hunger has led to the bowl being empty, except for tiny bits of vegetables and only a tiny amount of soup that won't provide much nourishment.

“Oh, no... What have I done...”

Had he simply waited for the owners to return, then he would have enjoyed the bowl of soup with them. But because of his hunger and the good quality of the soup itself has led to the complete consumption of Tina’s miso soup.

He feels guilty for having to gulf down the owner’s bowl of soup without their consent, even though he went inside the house for helping the owners out.

With the sense of guilt hanging over his head, he simply got off of the barrel and rolled the barrel back to the place he saw before. And all without saying a single word.

For those that are curious as to why there is a barrel in the kitchen. Melonie uses the barrel to soak the dirty utensils and bowls before proceeding to clean them herself.

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Meanwhile. While he was inside their home, the three centaur sisters roam through the paths as they search for their mates, unaware of their intruder in their own home.

With the sun shining down, the three sisters can take advantage of the glorious sunlight while roaming near a grassy field.

The reason the three centaurs went down the pathway near the grassy field was not just the view of the grass. What lies beyond the grassy fields is a series of plots of vineyard. The wide arrangement of plots of vineyards has farmers tending to several growing grapes and berries. Meeting the farmers is the reason the three sisters went down that route.

“Oh my. There are a lot of farmers.” Said Huga as she stares at the large plots of lands.

“Yeah. With that amount, we can easily find some mate to share.” Said Tina as she’s excited to meet the farmers.

“I’m sure that those farmers would be friendly.” Said Melonie while smiling.

Given how there are a lot of farmers working on the plots of lands, if the three were to play their cards correctly, they’ll be able to find themselves a mate that they can share. But if they mess up, then they would have ruined their chances of having a farmer as their mate.

“I’m sure that they won’t mind if we go introduce ourselves.” Said Huga as she stretches her body.

“Just as long as we don’t disrupt their work, we can be on good terms with the farmers.” Said Melonie.

Excited about meeting the farmers, both Huga and Melonie head out to go meet the farmers. Of course, they end up leaving Tina behind as she was staring out at the farmers and was thinking to herself of which farmer to choose.

By the time Tina decided on which farmer to talk to, she sees her sisters has already left to go talk to the farmers and have left her behind again.

“Oh, not again. Hey! Wait for me!” Said Tina while she panics.

Not looking to be left behind, Tina rushes down so that she can catch up with both Huga and Melonie. And if Tina knows anything about her sisters, there’s a very good chance that either Huga or Melonie would screw their chances up. Maybe both would screw their chances up at the same time.

Because of the series of large plots of lands, the three sisters do not have time to chat with all of the farmers. So they have to hit it early in order to have a farmer as their mate. Thus, for their target, the centaur sisters have gone to ask the farmer that is working on the vineyard.

The farmer was working on harvesting the grapes when he heard the sounds of two horses running. But the farmer does not pay any attention to that, as he's focused on the harvest while figuring that they're a couple of people riding down the path. While he was continuing on with his harvest, the farmer then heard the horses stopping in their tracks and hear a voice.

"Pardon me, sir." Said the kind sounding lady.

Upon hearing the voice, the farmer stands up and sees who it was that spoke. Unfortunately for him, he ends up bumping his head on something soft, which caused him to stumble backwards while blushing.

"S-Sorry about that..." Said the farmer.

"Oh, it's okay. I didn't mean for you to bump your head on my breasts." Said the kind sounding lady.

The moment that she mentions breasts, he was blushing hard as he looks up and sees that what he thought were two horses were actually two centaurs. And what's surprising for him wasn't because these two centaurs are ladies, but that they have incredibly large breasts.

"W-Whoa... S-Such huge breasts..."

"Aw... How sweet of you." Said Huga while she blushes from hearing that compliment.

"A-Anyway. W-What can I do for you ladies?" Said the farmer while trying to calm himself down from seeing such large breasts.

"We hoped we would ask you fine young men something important for us." Said Melonie.

"Something important?" The farmer asks.

"Yes. We hoped we can find some mates and you two look great to be our mates." Said Huga.

Upon hearing the word 'mate' has caused him to blush intensely as he can't believe his ears for hearing how they're looking for mates and without feeling embarrassed.

"M-Mates! A-Are you serious?! I-I mean..... You two are beautiful and all... But... To suddenly say that up front....." Said the farmer while still taking back at what Huga said.

"I understand that you would be surprised. We're struggling to find us some mates to share with each other." Said Melonie.

"S-Share?! Y-You mean with..." Said the farmer while being surprised.

"Yes. With me and my sisters. We're looking for a mate to share with each other." Said Huga.

"We'll make sure that you feel good with us. And with your gardening skills, I'm sure that you can help with our garden." Said Melonie as she explains to the farmer.

Hearing such an amazing offer, the farmer look with such amazement in his eyes. Getting the chance to mate with the centaur ladies without having to worry about the other centaur feeling jealous. Seems like a dream come true for him.

"Hey!" Said Tina while running towards the group.

Huga, Melonie, and the farmer turn and sees Tina running towards them as both Huga and Melonie realized that they have left Tina behind.

"Is that centaur with you ladies?" Asked the farmer.

"Yeah. She's our third sister." Said Melonie.

Just before Huga could get the chance to speak, Tina reached near the group. But suddenly, Tina clips her hoof on a small stone, which caused her to trip and fall right on top of the pile of crushed grapes.

Concerned. Huga, Melonie and the farmer rush over to where Tina was. Both Huga and Melonie are worried that Tina seriously hurt herself after that awful trip.

“Are you okay, miss?” Said the farmer while showing concern.

“Are you hurt, sis?” Said Melonie.

After a few seconds of the trip, Tina gets herself back on her feet. Unfortunately for Tina though, when she trip and fell on top of the pile of crushed grapes, she ends up covered in not only grape juices from the top of her face to the bottom of her body, but also grape skins and grape seeds.

The reason why there was a pile of crush grapes was for the progress of making wine. Although... If one were to have dirty thoughts, you could say that a huge load of cum had blasted Tina on her face and body.

“Tina?” Said Huga while worried about her sister.

Having both of her sisters and the potential mate staring right at her is quite embarrassing for Tina. So much so that her face blushes with embarrassment as she lets out her steam.

“Who’s the one that forgot to remove that small stone on that path?! Wasn’t the path supposed to be smooth and flat?! What would have happened if someone were to trip on that same small stone and hurt themselves?!” Said Tina while frustrated.

Seeing how frustrated Tina was, both Huga and Melonie go over and hug Tina. They know Tina very well and as sisters; they know what to do when one of the centaur sisters is feeling down.

“There there, Tina.” Said Huga as she’s hugging and comforting Tina.

“It’s going to be alright, sis.” Said Melonie as she’s hugging and comforting Tina as well.

Unfortunately, the same could not be said about the farmer. While he was considering being the sisters’ mates, Tina’s bratty attitude has pretty much sour his opinion of being mates with the three.

“I see that you are okay, miss. Too bad that you destroyed a portion of grapes without showing any concern. And to think that we would consider being your mates. Not with that centaur’s poor attitude.” Said the farmer while feeling angry.

What the farmer has said alerted the three centaurs, with the shock that Tina’s tripping and feeling frustrated, has caused the farmer to have a poor opinion of Tina.

“Wait a minute. You got the wrong idea about her.” Said Huga while she panics.

“Tina is actually-” Said Melonie as she tries to explain.

Sadly, the farmer left the three ladies behind as they will have to report the damage to their lord. The three sisters then look around and saw disgusted looks coming from the other farmers.

Seeing those reactions, the three Centaur sisters can tell that asking the other farmers would be a waste of time. Feeling defeated, the three Centaurs stand up from the field.

“We should get going...” Said Huga while feeling defeated.

The three Centaur sisters left the blueberry fields and ran down the path as Tina was feeling embarrassed and guilty for screwing up their chance of getting two farmers as mates.



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After leaving the large lots of vineyards, the three centaur sisters stop by a stream as they let Tina wash herself from all the grape juices that splatted onto her when Tina trip and fell.

“We’re sorry, Tina. We didn’t know that those farmers would hate you, sis.” Said Melonie as she tries to comfort Tina.

“No... It’s my fault. I tripped and fell on those farmers’ grapes and I got wound up about it. I couldn’t help but speak my mind about it...” Said Tina while feeling guilty.

“Don’t worry... I’m sure that you are a friendly sister, Tina.” Said Huga as she reassures Tina.

“I suppose... But there’s something that was bugging me. Why did you two ran off and leave me behind?” Said Tina as she looking for answers from her two sisters.

Both Huga and Melonie look away from Tina as they blush with embarrassment. The excitement of meeting the farmers has gotten into both Huga and Melonie’s head as they rushed ahead and left Tina behind again.

“Hey! What’s with the quiet treatment?!”

“U-Um.....” Said Melonie while feeling embarrassed.

“W-Well...” Said Huga while feeling embarrassed as well.

Even though Tina can tell that both Huga and Melonie had both screwed up badly, she can’t help but sigh. Tina knows her sisters very well, and she knows they didn’t mean harm. After all, she also screws up their chance as well.

“So, what are we going to do now?” Asked Tina.

“I’m sure that we can find other mates to share. If we were to give up now, we would never forgive ourselves. So let’s continue on our search for our mates to share.” Said Huga as she stands up.

“Yeah. I’m sure that there’s a mate out there that would love to be with us. And I know that we will make our mate feel incredible to have us around.” Said Melonie as she stands up.

Seeing how both Huga and Melonie feeling confident about finding their mate to share, Tina can’t help but feel confident as well. And just like Huga and Melonie, Tina is also excited about finding a mate to share as well.

“If the two of you are in, then I’m in as well. I want to find a mate to share as well, and I want a mate that loves all of us for who we are.” Said Tina as she stands up after she finishes cleaning herself.

“Then let’s get going, sisters!” Said Huga.

Sensing the confidence and determination between the three, Huga, Melonie, and Tina heads out and roams down the pathway. And while the three centaurs head towards the area with a few lakes, they are unaware of the intruder that’s currently in their home.

To Be Continued