

A Recurring Incident

Mehdi rolls over on his back, pushing down his pants to show his cock, which is magically erect. I lick my lips and crawl over him, letting my pussy ever so slightly graze his cock, without really touching it, while I lean forward to kiss him. He grabs my boobs and lets one thumb stroke over my nipple, while the other presses my boob hard.

"I've heard about your monster sex," Mehdi groans into my mouth, making me open wide, so his tongue can lick all over my lips, tongue, insides of my cheeks. "I wish I could have been there, seen it." I sigh and extend my tongue, meeting his outside of our mouths, while his fingers find my folds and rub them.

"I only found two..."

Nadira returns and stops when she sees us. We don't stop at all, we just keep going. And the more we are into it, the more we seem to forget why we did it in the first place.

I lick over Mehdi's torso, down to his cock, where I close my lips around it. He sighs and closes his eyes, leaning his head back. I grab his balls and massage them, while I curse in my head that I can't stimulate myself.

But just as I think that, I can feel something wet, hot, and fucking amazing on my pussy. I moan against Mehdi's cock and his head pops up. I watch him, as his eyebrows are raised, before he grins and lets his head hang again.

I stop sucking on Mehdi for a moment, to rub his dick with my boobs, while I look over my shoulder, to find Nadira between my ass cheeks, her hands grabbing them and pulling them apart, while her tongue slips through my pussy. I moan and push my ass further back, so she bows down a little and sucks on my clitoris, while her fingers push inside.

I squeal and bend my back, pressing my boobs tighter, so Mehdi moans in return. And while Nadira knows exactly what to do with her tongue, she pushes her fist into my pussy and starts thrusting quite aggressively. I didn't expect that, so I just show her my excitement by leaning back against her.

When I orgasm the first time, I realize what we have been trying to do. It was to get Nadira and Mehdi together, not to pleasure myself. I crawl forward and Mehdi frowns, Nadira as well, when I remove myself.

"Don't you want to try Mehdi? He's a lot to take, but definitely worth a try," I say and Nadira's cheeks turn a little red. "I'll be gentle if you like," he says and she nods with a shy smile.

I gesture Nadira to lay on her back, so she does and Mehdi kneels between her legs, gently rubbing her folds, making her close her eyes and softly sigh. I get extremely turned on by this sight, the see-through skirt just pushed aside, while her boobs look so fucking juicy. So I crawl over her, pull down the bra very slowly and watch intently, as her boobs jiggle once they are released.

Her nipples are hard and pointy, they look so fucking yummy, so I bend down and suck at one of them, while I massage the other boob. Nadira arches her back and keeps her eyes closed, I keep mine on her face, when I gently bite into the sweet flesh.

She moans and opens her mouth, which turns me on so much that I want to rub against her badly. Instead, I crawl up to her mouth and kiss her passionately, she instantly grabs my head and answers with her tongue, her moans shortly replaced by the smacking of our wet mouths.

Then, I can feel her tense up, and when I stop kissing her to look over my shoulder, I watch as Mehdi gently rubs his cock against her pussy, slowly, carefully. I get even hornier watching him be so gentle that I can't help but start rubbing my pussy on her boob, feeling her hard nipples tickle my folds.

Nadira relaxes a bit, so Mehdi picks up her hips, and I watch her face as he slowly penetrates her. The sound his hard dick makes when he enters her wet pussy lets me orgasm again, helped by the glowing, hot symbols that appear all over Nadira's body.

When Mehdi is all inside of Nadira, she relaxes, and he starts grinding against her. I climb a little higher and position my pussy directly over her mouth. Before I even get to ask her if she's okay with that, she opens her eyes and pulls my hips down, greeting my wet heat with her fucking flexible tongue.

I move my hips against her mouth, while her moans are eaten by my pussy, as Mehdi is picking up the pace. I can feel every single one of his thrusts in my pussy as well, as Nadira is rocked every time, and therefore her mouth hits a new angle.

I fucking love this and could go on forever, but it gets even better when I suddenly feel Nadira's hands pull apart my ass cheeks again. Her fingers find my pussy, and she starts sting me again, fast and deep, making my screams echo through the cave.

And just as I think this can't get any better now, I can feel a fist push into my asshole. Confused about how this is possible, I look back, but Nadira's hands are either inside my pussy or on my thigh, while Mehdi's are holding Nadira's hips. It must be one of their magical ones.

I lean forward a bit and am rocked hard, not matching the speed of Mehdi or Nadira. And the invisible fist starts pushing deeper, I can't help but wonder...this is no fist. It feels too thick, too broad, too long. But it isn't a cock either, I think, because I can feel a pointy tip. Okay, I've had cocks with them, but still, I have a feeling.

We all orgasm multiple times and when Mehdi finally stops, we all fall down on our backs. Nadira just stays where she is, I drop down next to her on Mehdi's body. We all breathe heavily and it takes a while until any of us speaks.

"Who was the invisible cock?" I ask and both their heads pop up.

"Wasn't me," Mehdi says and looks at Nadira.

"Don't look at me. I wouldn't conjure a dick," she says laughing, so I just chuckle.

"Maybe it was my imagination then," I just say and we all lay back down, but I'm not convinced. First, that dreamlike thing and now this? What is happening here?

The rest of the day, I try to avoid other monsters. I prefer to stay alone and whenever somebody asks me what I'm doing, I pretend to be on the way to another monster. I'm just confused. What if it's something to do with that strange seed S put into my body?

I decide to take a swim in the lake and when the cool water greets my body, I also cool down a little bit. I shouldn't worry too much. Maybe it was just my imagination. Or, my body starts to get addicted to sex. I mean...who could blame me, right? All those monster dicks inside of me...I just regret that I don't have more holes for them to fill.

As I swim a little bit, I suddenly feel watched. I look to the shore, but there's nobody there. "You're just imagining things, Cat," I whisper to myself and force myself to look the other way, keep swimming.

But as I do, I suddenly feel something wrap around my ankle. This is a nightmare, also a trauma thanks to jelly idiot. But I never get pulled down. Instead, another thing wraps around my other ankle and I am unable to swim.

Afraid I will drown, I start to panic, but instead, I feel something below my belly, press up from underneath me, keeping me afloat. I am...lying on something. But when I look down, there is nothing. I can definitely see my legs press against something, but it's just not there.

And then, the thing below me moves a bit. I feel some hard surface on my skin, rub against me, until I feel something else—something very pleasant. A warm, pulsing thing slips inside of my pussy and I immediately bend my back, press against it.

I would describe it as a tongue, but it's so long, it touches the upper walls of my uterus. I grind against it and moan without restraint, not really caring what or who is giving me such pleasure.

I start riding the tongue and something else appears and sucks on my boobs, I look down and see them getting pulled out, my nipples disappear for a moment whenever I feel the sucking. This is so fucking weird and I love it. "Harder," I moan and the tongue starts thrusting harder, deeper, faster.

I am rocked on the water, screaming by now, bending my back and grabbing my hair. I don't even know what this is, why I'm reacting in such an extreme way, but I can't help it. When another wave of orgasms hits me, I open my mouth wide but before I can scream, I feel something slip inside. It's obviously a tongue as well, but more like a human tongue. What the fuck?!

I start mouthfucking the tongue as well, suck on it, let mine circle around it, licking the insides of the mouth to find pointy teeth, sharp but still not painful. And then, just as I'm about to scream out loud due to the next wave, the thing disappears. I fall back into the water completely, swallowing a little water in the process, before I can regain control.

What in the...

"Cat?" I can hear Des's voice somewhere far away, so I look to the shore to see him walk out of the woods just so. He sees me and waves, so I start swimming back. The cool of the water helps to hide the fact that I have been fucked by an invisible something just now.

"Where have you been for two days? I barely saw you." He smiles and offers me his hand.

I accept and smile back. "Helping Mehdi and Nadira," I say and Des raises his eyebrows. "Yes, fucking them as well."

"Is that all?" He chuckles.

"No, I let Lazarus fuck me as well," I admit and he laughs, pulling me with him.

"We need to discuss what we want to do with the alien. Richard has informed me of everything and our possibilities. We need to decide what to do," Des explains and I slowly nod.

We return to our "main base" and I find the dragons there, alongside Richard and the alien.

"We still need a name for you," I remember and he just smiles, which looks weird on his fucking perfect face with that metallic skin.

"You choose one." He just shrugs.

"Hmm...what about...Salazar?" I chuckle.

"Why not. But...why this name?" he asks and I grin.

"I was thinking 'Salazar' like 'the cock Salazar' or 'Salazar Slytherin'. You know...Harry Potter." I laugh, but they look at me in confusion.

"Did anybody understand the words she just said?" Des asks, but they both shake their heads.

I just laugh and wave it off. "Salazar it is then."

Des and Salazar start discussing the juice thing, while I am bored by this stu, so I look around to find Richard's gaze is fixed on me.

I frown, so he comes next to me and speaks with a low voice. "So, when are you going to tell him?"

"Tell who what?" I ask.

"Cat." He just looks at me, so I sigh.

"How the fuck do you know?"

"I told you that I'm a telepath, I can read minds. I always know what you're fucking thinking with."

"I told you that it makes me shiver in a very pleasant way. It's like...he's sharing it with me."

"How do you know?" I whisper, and he smiles.

"I can feel it," he replies, and I open my mouth slightly, feeling the wetness starting to develop again. But if I tell him, he'll shy back. He's just like that.

"You need to explain it to me, later," I say, and he furrows his brow, but nods.