

The Evolution

Having returned from the human world has given me some perspective. I know I can't ever go back there for good.

I would just be a tiny cog in a massive machine, without having any impact whatsoever. But here, I can help. I can make a difference.

"You seem determined."

I look up in confusion. I thought I was alone. Des is sitting close by, watching me as I have woken up just now.

"I want to breed the monsters." I sit up and Des raises his brows. "This is my purpose, I know it. After giving birth to the dragons, I felt...lost. Like this was it, that's all my life. But now...we can help save all those species and give them a wonderful life. Maybe... I also thought about something else."

"I am happy to hear your enthusiasm about this." Des smiles warmly. "What did you think about?"

"How much money do you have exactly?" I ask and Des laughs in surprise.

"What do you want me to buy?" he replies and I just wait for the amount. "Dragons grow very old, so I have lived on this planet for many centuries. Being able to live so long has given me the opportunity to hoard a lot of money via several personalities, some fake, some real."

"So would you have enough money to buy an island?" I ask and now he looks puzzled.

"I think so. Why?"

"Well, you can create portals and stuff like that, right?" Des nods. "So if we bought an island, we could switch between living here and in the real world, but without having to hide. It can be somewhere nobody wants to go, so no ships will pass by."

"The Bermuda Triangle." Des rubs his chin. "It is where many monsters have lived before, some still do. They regularly make ships and planes sink and crash, so their location is kept secret."

"Yes, like that! The weather is also nice there."

"I have an even better idea. We create our own island."

"You can do that?" I gasp.

"By now you should know that I can." Des chuckles. "But Richard will come in handy."

"How?"

"Nice try." Des chuckles and stands up, offering me his hand. I accept, and he pulls me up.

"I really want to know what he is."

"He will tell you when he feels it's the right time." Des holds my hand while he brings me somewhere.

When we get to the cave where Mehdi and Nadira reside, I am curious enough.

"It's time," Des says, and Mehdi nods before closing his eyes and murmuring something in a different language. At the same time, Des whispers something in his dragon language. It doesn't take too long until I can hear many feet running toward us, and I chuckle at what's to come.

The dragons all come running up, and I smile at how Jovi and Sion attack each other while running, stumbling over their tails and having fun at everything they do. And then, Veran steps in and makes them stop with just a growl until they arrive here.

"It is time," Des tells them as well, and they all sit down, but I frown and look around.

"Lima is missing," I remind Des, and he looks confused at my remark.

"Don't you know?" he asks, and I shake my head irritated. "He's moved on already."

"What?!" Thinking he's talking about his death, I start to panic, but Des chuckles and points behind me.

I turn around and take a step back.

What. The. Fuck.

I am looking into the face of the night guard, smirking at my shock. He is a full-grown adult, with a beard and all that. That can't be true...

"Lima turned this morning, all on his own. It's rare, but not impossible that another than the firstborn turns first," Des explains, but I furrow my brow. He couldn't have turned this morning; I saw him yesterday.

Don't tell him.

That's all I hear. The voice of that guard in my head and apparently Lima's human face looking at me all innocent.

"I know this is shocking, but you'll meet them all in human form now." Des smiles and turns me to face him. "Ruis tells me he explained a few things to you."

"He did." I regain my posture. "I'm curious how they will all look."

Mehdi finishes his strange talk and when he does, the dragons all close their eyes and lie down.

One after the other, they slowly start transforming into humans. Not as swiftly and easy as Des does, but it's working. And when they all stand before me, I understand why I can't be genetically related to them. Because fuck, they all look different but fucking yummy.

Ruis is tall and slim, blond hair, blue eyes, if I had to describe him with one word, I'd say Surfer boy.

Jovi has ditched his green scales and exchanged them for green eyes, dark hair and a very cheeky smile. He's almost as slim as Ruis, they could be brothers just by looking at them, but their facial features are different.

Sion kept his red in the hue of his hair, only slightly visible in the sun, while he has hazel eyes and seems pretty mysterious. He's a tad smaller than the two, but also stronger in build.

Satis looks really interesting, his hair is grayish and he looks smug as hell. He's the tallest, I'd say, somehow reminds me of a Viking.

Veran's hair is dark brown, but there are some lighter spots in them, which almost look like pink. And his eyes are funny, they seem to change color, but I could also be imagining things. He's a little shorter, but muscular.

They are all completely different types of men. How is this possible?

"Done staring?" Sion asks and chuckles when I look at him in surprise. "It's good to finally be able to talk to you."

"Very good!" Ruis steps forward and hugs me tightly. "I've been waiting to do this."

I smile and hug him back and before I can do anything else, they greet me and pull me away, all talking at the same time and telling me different things.

We sit around a little while after spending half a day together and they all talk over each other, but I keep looking back at Lima. He hasn't said a word, he just keeps staring at me and I'm torn between feeling uncomfortable and turned on by it.

"Have you decided who you will do first?" Jovi asks and I gasp in shock, making him laugh. "Of the monsters. Des said you wanted to breed them."

"Erm...no, I haven't. I think the loneliest." I shrug and before I can continue, I feel a tickle on my thigh.

Or the horniest.

I look back at Lima, as I'm sure it is his voice in my head.

"What did you want to say?" Satis asks and looks interested. "I'm curious, if you got to choose, which monster would you want to take?"

"That's...a weird question, to be honest," I admit and he looks surprised. "I still have to get used to talk about this stuff with you guys."

You will get used to a lot more than just talk about it.

I clear my throat when I get the feeling of a hand grabbing my thigh, but there is nothing there. I change my position and focus on Ruis with his question.

"The satyr seems pretty lonely. Richard said he's one of the last of his kind. Maybe you should start with him," he suggests. "You could also have fun with his horns."

They laugh, but I get distracted when I feel something grab my boob, rubbing my nipple through my shirt. I look back at Lima, who still looks at me very intently.

I'll make you orgasm like you have never before. You will want nothing but me.

"I'm really tired, I think I'm going to bed now. See you guys tomorrow." I stand up and smile at them, as they wish me a good night.

I retreat back to our place quickly and when I'm finally alone, I sigh and enjoy the solitude. Maybe I'm imagining things.

Just as I'm about to take off my clothes to sleep, I feel hands stroke over my arms.

Maybe you are. Maybe you aren't. But there's one thing I'm sure of...

The hands grab my boobs and I feel a body behind mine, an erect cock pressing against my ass, and I sigh due to the feeling, leaning back a little.

You're already wet just thinking about me.

The cock grinds against my ass, and I close my eyes and want to grab the hand, but there's nothing, so instead I just grab my boob.

"Why hide?" I whisper and hear a chuckle in my head.

Because we have to keep the order. I am supposed to wait. But I can't anymore. I want to hear you screaming my name, while I fill you up with my seed and lick you dry afterward. I want to fuck you for days on end and only hear your ecstatic screams of pleasure.

"Then do it," I say with a raspy voice, my pants slowly getting so wet that I'm sure it's visible. "Fuck me."

Soon. In the meantime, keep playing your game.

I open my eyes when the hands and the cock disappear.

Game? What am I playing exactly?