

The Island

Richard and Des have left our little world to create the island. It's not like I miss them already; they are literally just a step away, but I am a little nervous about Lima. Could it really be that it was him who kept pleasuring me while staying invisible? But how long would he have to be able to transform, then? It's been weeks.

Also, why hasn't Des noticed? Or any of the other dragons? Or do they know and just don't say anything? And Des never mentioned that they could do this kind of stu . Shouldn't he have known it must have been one of the dragons after I told him, if dragons can do these things? So many questions...

For now, all I do is trying to avoid running into Lima. It's not that I don't like having him around. Hell, both my pussy and my brain are yearning for him, but I'm not sure if Des would appreciate that. He said something about a correct order or whatever. If I remember correctly, he did say that Lima would be the rst of the dragons to 'mount' me, but I don't just want to have him do it without Des's approval.

Ruis is the oldest, so it should be him I guess, but Lima is the one who pressures the most. And de nitely the horniest...

Can't get me out of your head, huh?

I freeze before looking around but there is nobody to be seen, no matter where I look.

"Why can you do all these things? Des never said dragons could do that," I say quietly and await the answer.

You will understand soon enough. For now, you should choose which monster you will take to the island rst.

"Why do you want me to go to the island so badly?"

You will see.

Urgh, all these riddles. I decide to go to Mehdi and Nadira to see what they have been up to these days. When I am close to their cave, I can hear their moans of pleasure already. I enter and watch Nadira riding Mehdi's face, while her hand rubs his cock swiftly and it seems as if one of Mehdi's invisible hands or cocks or whatever is ramming into her ass.

Normally, this would be where I step in and have some fun myself. But somehow... I just watch them. Scream, moan, sigh, orgasm. And all I do is stand here and watch.

When they are nally done, they sink down and both look at me.

"Why didn't you join?" Mehdi asks and Nadira nods.

"I wasn't in the mood."

I haven't even really nished the sentence, when they both look up in surprise, Mehdi sitting up and frowning.

"You should always be in the mood, Cat. You're a shapeshifter with 'being in the mood' as the default feeling. What happened in the human world? You've changed since then."

"No, actually before." Nadira realizes. "She's been a little o before."

"True," Mehdi rubs his chin. "Is it this ghost thing?"

"Forget about it," I instantly get defensive. "I just came by to ask if you wanted to help me choose the rst monster to breed?"

"Sure," Nadira stands up and reluctantly looks back at Mehdi. It's obvious that they don't forget about it, but at least they shut up.

We walk around our world for a while, weighing the options, but nothing seems right. The werewolves are having fun on their own, they are not a priority now. Sylvan could be an option, but he made it clear he didn't want to be the rst, I guess he likes to be in the background. There are a few others who might be a good pick, but nothing really feels right.

"You don't seem to want to pick," Mehdi realizes and I sigh.

"I don't know what's wrong with me," I whisper, and Mehdi nods to Nadira, so she gives us a little space.

"I have lived with humans for centuries now. I once was a human myself, although I barely remember anything from that time. But if I know something...it's a human struggling with love."

Mehdi gently picks up my chin to make me look at him. "I could be totally wrong, but it seems to me that you're falling in love."

"What?! No! I love Des, truly!"

"And I believe you. There wouldn't be another feeling strong enough to make you endure and survive such a procedure as the shapeshifting one. But it's a human concept to think that there is only one love."

"What are you saying?" I whisper, afraid of the answer.

"You may have forgotten, but I can be in many di erent places at the same time. And I have been keeping an eye on you," Mehdi says, and I instantly feel guilty, "the way you try to avoid certain monsters or alone time. How you lovingly watch all dragons do their thing, even in human form, except for one."

I open my mouth and want to say something, but I don't know what.

"It's okay. If you feel this way for Lima, that's your right. But you shouldn't try to deny those feelings, it will only hurt you. Dragons are...what's the word humans use? Polyamorous? They have more than one love in their life, although they often only mate with one. So you may as well."

"It's not like that, I don't even know him. It's always been Ruis or Sion, maybe Satis that have been around me. But"—I look around to see if anybody is listening in—"can I trust you with some information?"

"Of course."

"That ghost thing? It's not a ghost," I whisper, and Mehdi frowns. "It's Lima. He's been doing all this stu ."

"That's impossible, it has been weeks!"

"I know. But it was. Also, when I was in the human world, it was him. He was the one who let me back into the building, otherwise I would have had to stay overnight. He...followed me into the human world—as human."

"Cat, do you realize what you are saying? If he's able to transform so early in his life, much earlier than the others, but is also able to do what I can do..." He shakes his head. "I've heard this rumor. But... I didn't think it was real."

"What's that?"

"Apparently, there are creatures who are the rarest of all. It's not one species, but a certain type in any species. They can adapt and assume all the forms and skills of the species connected to them. Usually, it's just their parents or maybe close friends. But...if it's you..."

"Why me? We are not really connected, Des explained it all."

"Not connected like that. It's more a mental thing. But if he is connected with you like that, it means that he is also connected to *every* monster you've been having sex with. Because you are connected to those, due to your shapeshifting. So...maybe that's why he can be invisible. Are there other skills?"

"He...he's been reading my mind. I think," I say quietly.

"Mhmm...not sure who that's from. But Sylvan can read dreams, you should have a chat with him, maybe he can read thoughts too."

"But he can't talk," I reply and Mehdi chuckles.

"True. Well...I'll do some digging for you. In the meantime, you should choose a monster and go to that island"—Mehdi's face lights up—"because Des and Richard have just returned."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I always know." He winks and turns around to leave me.

I eventually decide to go to the island alone for now. I want to see what I can do there, what it looks like. Des creates the portal for me and lets me go there on my own, since he created it there's no danger for me there.

It really is a magical, Caribbean island, blue ocean, white sand, tall palm trees. There is a little house in the center and it has everything I could dream of. There are even di erent areas with various climate zones, which would be impossible on a real island of this small size, but I guess Des and Richard can do about anything. After checking out the island and the house, I sit in front of it on the sand, looking at the waves.

It feels great to be back in the human world but without the humans. It's real sun, real water, real wind.

"I think this can work." I sigh and close my eyes, turning my face to the sun, but then a shadow takes the warmth away.

"Oh, but it will."

I get spooked so horribly that I almost scream out, but I calm myself a little, when I see the familiar face. Until I realize what this means.

"What are you doing here, Lima?" I ask and want to stand up, but he takes his foot and places it on my chest, making me lie down. "You shouldn't be here. I'm supposed to look at the island alone."

"Don't you think I know what you want?" he kneels down between my legs and I want to sit up again, but he pushes one hand on my shoulder to hold me down. "My name comes from what I want most in life. I want to cause climax. I want to make you scream and beg for me to stop because you can't stand more pleasure on your body. And I can read your deepest desires, Cat."

He leans over as if to kiss me, but instead, he stays just an inch apart, while his hand nds its way to my jeans shorts. He places it on the fabric and aggressively starts rubbing, the sharp edge of the jeans pressing into my pussy due to the lack of underwear. I give in to the feeling and lean back, closing my eyes.

"I know that you've been keeping it quiet on how you want to be taken. You want to be *used*, you want to be *punished*. And I am going to do that. I will use you as long as I want to, I will punish you with the feeling of constantly being horny." He bows down again, his lips brushing against my ear. "And you will only want *me*."

Before I can do anything else, Lima stands up and disappears in front of my eyes, leaving me behind with a wet pussy and the urge to do anybody right now.