

## Alone at the Beach

After the incident with Lima, I decided to spend a little more time on the island. I really like it here; it's peaceful and quiet, I am completely on my own. The weather is good, the water is warm, so I take off my clothes and go for a swim in the ocean.

When I am tired of swimming, I leave the water and lie down on a big towel and let the sun dry my body. Before I know it, I fall asleep.

I wake up when I feel something wrap around my wrists. This is familiar, but before I can do anything, my arms are tied to the ground. How is that possible? It's sand. When I open my eyes, there's nobody there. Fuck.

I look at my arms and see nothing, but I can only move them so much. I try to sit up by pulling my legs a little closer and sliding closer to my arms, but before I can proceed, my ankles are grabbed and I am pulled back to the ground. Another set of invisible ropes wrap around my body and keep me in place. My breath is already fast and knowing that this is Lima is getting me excited enough. Still, I pretend to try getting free.

"Don't hurt yourself."

I get goosebumps all over my body when I hear his voice. He steps into my view and seeing him half naked, only wearing very tight shorts, turns me on so much. His muscular body is unnaturally beautiful and strong, I instantly imagine what his cock must look like.

"What are you doing?" I whisper, trying to hide the fact that it's excitement and not fear, because I'm guessing it's what turns him on.

"Punishing you." Lima comes closer and kneels over me, his hands grabbing my boobs and squeezing them tightly, while his cock presses against my folds, only the thin fabric of his shorts separating us.

"For what?" I squeal when he grabs even tighter.

"You are going to fuck another monster on this island, letting his semen create a spring in your body," he says and presses his cock against me so hard that I have to bite my lip to stop me from moaning.

"This...is what I have been taught to do. It's what I am here for," I reply weakly.

"This is what *they* want you to do. But *I* want something else."

"What do you want?" I gasp.

"I want you all to myself." Lima groans into my ear, taking my nipples between two of his fingers and pinching them hard, twisting a little bit. I shriek and bend my back, closing my eyes, not sure whether it is his words or his actions that make me want him more.

"Then...take me," I sigh, but Lima chuckles.

"I won't make it so easy for you. I will only take you when you really want me to. When you *need* me to." To underline his words, he grinds against my crotch. "Until then...I will only take what pleasures *me*."

Lima stands up and pulls down his shorts, revealing his throbbing, veiny, rock-hard cock, standing upright and ready for action. I can't help but lick my lips at the sight.

"Don't look like that. It will be a long time until you feel that inside of your pussy," Lima chuckles and kneels back down, rubbing his dick against my folds and, due to my wetness, preparing his cock for the next step.

He crawls up a little bit, until he can position his hammer between my tits. Then, he presses them together and slowly starts fucking my boobs. He's so long that I only have to stretch out my tongue a little to be able to touch his tip when he thrusts, making him sigh each time.

Lima starts moving his hips more rapidly, helping with one hand until he spills his seed for the first time. He covers my boobs and then I realize why he did that. Now, he can go full speed.

He conjures some more invisible ropes, pulling my boobs tight around his cock, so he can grab my shoulders and start hammering away. The sound of his dick slipping through the wet cum mixed with his moans is turning me on so much, but I can't even rub my thighs together.

"Fuck it," he groans and the ropes disappear from my hands and boobs. Lima grabs my neck and pulls me up. I readily open my mouth and he just rams inside.

My eyes roll back, and I love the feeling of being unable to do anything against him. He uses me like a doll and I am crazy over it. He keeps thrusting into my throat, tickling the very inside of it, while his hands keep my head in place.

This goes on for so long I can't imagine how much longer he can go on like this. I can't wait to taste his juice, but just as I think that, he lets me fall down and I look at him in surprise when he stands up.

"I'm not going to reward you just yet." He stands up and strokes his dick in front of my face, just far enough for me to not be able to reach it.

While he does that, his toe looks for my pussy and starts rubbing her. I wiggle and try to get it inside of me, but he always keeps pulling back. Then, he groans and spills his cum over my chest and belly, but before I can reach for it to taste it, he steps on my hands, holding me in place.

"You will not taste anything for now. You will in time—and once you do, you will not want anything else ever again," he predicts and I just nod.

He moves his hand in a strange motion so all his juices disappear. Only the feeling is still there.

"Now be a good pet and breed the satyr. If you manage to get both his horns inside of you, I will reward you." Lima chuckles and I frown, but he disappears in front of my eyes again.

What... I don't understand. He punished me for the thought that I'll be breeding another monster here soon, but now I shall breed him to be rewarded? I don't understand...

Being super horny now, I rapidly get dressed, run back to the portal, activate it and go through. Then, I look for Des.

"I want the satyr first," I say and he looks surprised but then pleased.

"I will send him over. Salazar will prepare you."

I nod, wrap myself around him and kiss him passionately. Des chuckles into my mouth, before pushing me off a little.

"You don't want to waste your strength on me. You'll need it, I'm sure," he says quietly and I sigh.

"Will I have to turn into a satyr to birth the offspring?" I ask, but Des shakes his head.

"No, they are humanoid enough. There are only a few you will have to shapeshift for. Also, you'll be pleased to know that the pregnancy is only three months."

"Good. I should..." before I can finish, Richard appears behind Des and I see his worried face.

"A word, Cat," he says and I follow him a little to the side, while Des goes to fetch the satyr.

"What's up?"

"You know that I can always tell when somebody has been inside you."

"There hasn't been anybody, recently," I reply.

"I know. But I can smell how horny you are. And somebody made you this horny." Richard comes a little closer, sniffing. "Who?"

"I don't know what that is to you," I reply, folding my arms. "It's none of your business."

"Since when do you keep secrets?" he asks.

I raise my eyebrows. "Since that's what turns me on," I whisper, stretching to reach his ear. "After all, you're keeping one from me, too."

"I thought you didn't care anymore what I am."

"Well... I do again. Tell me what you are and I maybe even let you join." I grab his pants and feel his thick cock, rubbing it a little bit, making Richard grunt quietly. "Or I'll have you all to myself."

"Catherine," Salazar's voice pulls me back and I turn around. "I will prepare you on the island now. Follow me."

Back in the hut on the island, it is a rather humiliating procedure. Well, if I still had any sense of shame left. I'm on all fours, while Salazar is behind me, stretching my pussy with his hands, just to make a third arm appear out of his belly. There's a syringe attached and it goes straight into my uterus, I feel a little sting and then the sensation of being filled.

"What is that?" I ask in surprise.

"It's the concoction that will make your body appear to be Satyr on the inside, so the satyr's seed will bear fruit. But I should warn you of the side effects."

"What's that?" I look back over my shoulder and Salazar looks into my eyes.

"You will feel unnaturally horny until the seed is planted."

Well... I can work with that.