

Satyr's Mating

When I'm on the island with the satyr, it's a little strange because he can't speak, and although we have had some sexual intercourse, it's still strange. I can't get Lima out of my head. Also, the side effect is true —my pussy is literally dripping from being so wet, I can hardly stand the slight feeling of heat down there.

We're in the living room of the small hut, and although there are only glass walls instead of real ones, we're alone on the island, so there's nobody to bother us. "So...do you want to get on with this?" I ask, and the satyr looks surprised. He tilts his head and points to my body.

"Yes, you may mate me. I will give birth to the next generation of Satyrs, so you may start your own families. With Salazar's brew, they won't be related to you; you will be able to mate with them then," I explain, and the satyr nods. "Do you have a name?"

He shakes his head, and I sigh. "I hate ending names, I'm bad at it. Especially now, that I..." I point to my crotch, and the satyr raises his eyebrows. He sniffs in the air before his pupils get dilated a little. Before I can do anything, he comes closer and grabs my jeans shorts with his hands but stops to look up at me.

"Go ahead, do what you want," I say curiously. "You won't be able to hurt me, so take what you need."

The satyr pulls down my pants and kneels down on his weirdly shaped legs, sniffing my pussy. The air brushing against her is enough to make me sigh already. I spread my legs a little, and the satyr grabs my ass, pulls me closer to him, and stuffs his face between my legs. I yelp at the sudden movement, but it turns into a pleasurable sigh when I feel his tongue slip into me; it's longer than I expected and slithering inside.

I close my eyes and let my head sink back, grabbing the horns and pulling him even closer. He goes on like this for a while, until his hand reaches up to grab my boob. The crop shirt is in the way, so I just pull it over my head and toss it, his slightly long nails scratch over my flesh and I take his hand, bring it to my mouth and suck on his finger, while I lay down on the floor.

The satyr is now crawling on top of me, fascinated by my boobs, he lets them jiggle and squeezes them, playing with them, until my pussy heats up so much that I can't take it anymore. I take his horns and pull him up, thinking of what Lima said. I lick over one horn and it seems to have nerves, because the satyr moans like crazy, so I start to suck on it.

Obviously super horny now, he picks me up and stands up with me, putting me down right on his cock which is slipping in perfectly due to how wet I am. I start grinding against him while he thrusts and I still nibble, suck and lick his horns.

While this is hot, it's not quite the thing. Thinking it's the positions, I climb down from him and turn around, bend over opening my ass. He grabs my hips and rams into me, I moan and hold onto a coffee table close by. While he starts thrusting slowly and deeply, I can feel my boobs smack against my body with every time his balls hit me. His thighs slap against mine and the sound of my wet pussy welcoming him is so fucking hot, it's only enhanced by our bodies striking together.

He goes faster, so my boobs start swinging heavily and the satyr notices, so he grabs one of them and squeezes her hard, before letting her drop again. The gravity that's pulling her down coupled with the sudden letting go is another thrill only adding to me being horny as fuck.

But no matter how hot it is we're doing, I just quite seem to be *not* able to orgasm. Normally, I would have come several times by now. Just as I think something is very off with me, I feel a new sensation. Something is pressing against my lips, but I see nothing in front of my face. This has to be Lima.

Willingly, I open my mouth wide and with the next thrust of the satyr, my mouth is filled with what can only be Lima's thick dick. I feel it on the back of my throat and my eyes roll back. I instantly relax a little more, and he grabs my hair, fucking my face while the satyr pulls out of me and starts ramming into my ass. Now I can orgasm, even quite quickly, but my screams are muted by the cock in my mouth.

The satyr pulls back out and fucks my pussy again, just before I feel his dick twitch inside of me. He pulls my hips closer and penetrates very deeply, staying there and unloading into my uterus. It takes a while, so I keep sucking on Lima's dick, with his fingers now pinching my nipples, pulling them down and twisting them.

"You can't even orgasm without me anymore," he whispers into my ear, and I moan at the same time, while he grabs my boob and squeezes so tightly that I'm sure she will burst. But this is so fucking hot. He pulls out of my mouth and slaps his hard dick against my face, making me stick out my tongue to try and reach it again, but he keeps evading. And then I feel a wetness splashed onto my face, so I know he did that on purpose.

At the same time, the satyr has filled me up completely and pulls out again, breathing heavily. "Do you think it worked?" I ask after standing back up. The satyr nods with a smile before taking my hand and bowing his head.

"You don't need to thank me, I'm happy to help. You'll all be happier when you have some of your kind around," I say honestly, and he gently pats my hand before pointing to the room where the portal is located. "Sure, you can go ahead. I'll stay for a little longer."

When I'm alone again, I turn and look around. "Where are you?" I ask, pressing my hands into my hips. It doesn't take a second for Lima to appear behind me, pressing his body against me, grabbing my boobs, and squeezing them tight.

"Right where you want me to." I feel his cock wedged between my ass cheeks and my pussy is yearning for him to fill me. "You've been a bad, bad girl..."

"Why?" I whisper, but he squeezes even tighter, making me yelp and stand on my tiptoes. "Because you didn't fuck his horns," he groans into my ear and then I feel his hand slide down to my pussy, before he stuffs something inside. "And don't think your conversation with the djinn went unnoticed."

"Mehdi's a friend, he..."

"Did I give you permission to speak?" he interrupts, and I am so fucking horny due to the dominant way he talks to me. I just shake my head.

"I don't want you to talk to anybody about me at all. This is our little secret." He pushes the thing further inside of me.

"And before you go all human on me, no, Des will not mind if he finds out. He will be confused, but he's romantic enough to forgive you immediately. He knew there would be one of the dragons who'd try and claim you. Just... I won't be just *trying*."

"*What's...*" I say, but he interrupts me again.

"Only speak when I ask you something," he growls and pulls at my nipple to punish me. "But I know what you want to ask. I put a little...gimmick of mine inside of you. You will know when it's time. Until then...have fun carrying four baby Satyrs..."

"Four?!" I shriek, but Lima disappears. I hate when he does that!

When I return back to our home, Des welcomes me with a warm smile. "I've heard it was successful." He kisses me warmly and I nod.

"The satyr will be overly happy when the new ones are born. They grow up quite quickly and I'm sure at least one of them will be female."

"So...they can really just reproduce then? Although it's his o spring?"

"It's not his, not really. It's more like...Salazar's and yours," Richard explains who I didn't even know was around until now, so I turn around to look at him.

"The stuff he created with your...milk is something like artificial semen. It only needs the essence of the creature it is supposed to create, then it can make new ones."

"So...are they all going to be *my* babies, then?" I ask stupidly, but they don't laugh at me, just smile and shake their heads.

"No, they don't have your genes either. I know it's complicated, but we had to get creative when humans decided to decimate monsters," Richard says.

I frown. "We?" I ask.

He grimaces for a second. "We as in whoever was in charge," he evades, but it's bad. I definitely am curious now.

"Sooo...you're in charge, then?" I whisper.

Des laughs, patting Richard's shoulder in pity and leaving us alone. "I didn't say that." He tries to evade my gaze, but I am stubborn and grin.

"You're really something important, aren't you?" I whisper.

He rolls his eyes.

"Don't make up some lie. I will find out. Even if I have to..." I let my finger slide down his chest, but before I can reach his cock, I feel my whole uterus contracting. I instantly moan and orgasm, my legs shake and eventually give in.

Richard grabs me by the elbows to keep me from falling down. "Cat, what's wrong?!" Richard asks and helps me up, but another wave of orgasms washes over me, so he just holds me until it's over. "What happened?"

"I don't know..." I say weakly but I have a faint idea. "Maybe it's the breeding, I don't know..."

"We should get you to rest." Richard picks me up and carries me to Des's and my place. I am pretty sure this is what Lima put inside of me. I just don't know how he controls it...and, if he's always watching me.