

Finding Out

When I'm alone with Lima, it's a little weird.

"Was that all true?" I ask. He smiles at me, offers me his hand, which I hesitantly accept.

"It was. I'm sorry that I had to put you through this, but it was necessary."

"Well, it's not that I didn't enjoy most of it..." I murmur.

Lima chuckles. "What I don't understand, though, is why stay invisible at first?"

"I wanted to know what you would do. And although I liked that you let me do it, it was not right for you. It could have been *anybody* doing that stuff with you, Cat. You should have some boundaries."

"I had them, at first. In the very early stages. I was ashamed for letting Sylvan do what he did, I was reluctant to enjoy Mehdi, and I was scared of the werewolf. But after Des explained... It just makes sense. I can do something with my life. I won't die without making a difference in this world. I'm grateful for the chance."

"Well, you won't die at all if you don't want to." Lima chuckles. "But you should never give up any decision just because you're grateful. That's how people use you, take advantage of you."

"So...you did all this to teach me a lesson?" I ask quietly.

"Are you angry?" Lima replies. I shake my head.

"No, just a little... I don't really know how to describe it."

"Disappointed?" he suggests with a smirk. I slowly nod. "I know you liked the dominant behavior. But it doesn't mean I can't keep that up, you know?" Lima leans forward a bit until his mouth is very close to my ear. "But let's keep it in the bedroom, hmm?"

I get shivers all over my body and instantly nod. Yes, I like that. Des always makes sure that I get everything I need, most of my regulars here do, they are not only looking for their own pleasure. It might be a nice change to have Lima do the opposite.

After the three months are over, I was finally able to give birth to the Satyrs. Plural. I was really big in the end, could barely move and haven't had sex for ages now. I just wasn't feeling comfortable. The birth itself was pretty easy, I didn't really feel anything and Mehdi made sure that it stayed that way. Now we have four male and two female Satyrs on the island. They will all stay there until they are old enough, which should take about one month. Then they are ready to mate themselves if they choose to do so. And until they do so, I can choose who will be the next to breed.

After discussing the situation with Lima, we haven't had a lot of contact, apart from a few lewd whispers that really got me hot. Ruis and Jovi have become really good friends and I'm not sure if I will ever mate with them. It would be awkward. Maybe in the very distant future.

But now that I'm all back to my normal self, I can enjoy the time until the next breeding. I've kind of grown fond of the breeding myself, it's wonderful to feel life evolving inside of you—without all the typical pregnancy problems due to the shapeshifting. No back pain, no childbirth, no slowing down after the birth. I can go right back to shagging...

Des has been keeping an eye on Lima, but he really kept his word. He's not possessive over me, he hasn't pushed me to do anything at all, and he doesn't seem to mind that I always prefer Des's company.

But right now, somebody else has caught my attention.

"You have been gone for so long, where have you been?" I ask the second Richard is back home.

"I had to deal with some things," he evades. I chuckle, grab his wrist, and keep him from walking away, so he looks at me in confusion.

"I still want to know what you are," I remind him. He sighs, rolling his eyes.

"We've been over this before, Cat, I won't..."

"I've learned a few new tricks, you know," I interrupt him. He furrows his brow.

"How? I've been told that you didn't sleep with anybody while you were pregnant."

"True. But that doesn't mean I can't learn. And some inhabitants are *very* chatty and open."

"Mehdi." Richard sighs.

I chuckle. "Among others. So...are you willing to give me the information voluntarily, or will I have to make you want to tell me?" I ask seductively.

Richard tilts his head. "I'm really curious to see how you want to achieve that."

Well, that's all I need. I take his hand and pull him with me, leading him to the cave where Mehdi and Nadira are living. As always, they are all over—and inside—of each other, when we enter.

"That's a rare surprise," Mehdi states and stops fucking Nadira's mouth, who's bent over in a bridge, with a manifested version of Mehdi's dick inside of her ass and pussy. She looks up and sits on her butt, but not taking out her magical dildos.

"I thought you could help me crack this shell," I point to Richard, who raises his eyebrows. "I really need some information."

"You still want to know what he is, hmm?" Mehdi chuckles and stands up, his rock-hard cock throbbing and dripping from Nadira's saliva and probably some other bodily fluids. I can't help but lick my lips at the sight, his magical symbols coming up and all.

"I do. But I wouldn't mind some help," I admit and take off my shirt.

"Well, we're always happy to help." Nadira chuckles and swings her legs over, spreading them, so we can see how the dildos start thrusting again. Richard can't help but look, which I use to unbutton his shirt. Mehdi comes over and kisses my neck, before whispering into my ear.

"Don't forget, you can adjust *any* part of your body."

I nod and brush off Richard's clothes, which he doesn't seem to mind at all. His cock is still a weird sight, being black and thorny, but I remember how horny it made me to be knotted like that. And how hot it's making me already right now. I also take off my clothes, and when we are all naked, I walk over to Nadira. She offers me her hand, and I accept, kneeling between her legs, bending forward to kiss her. Our tongues meet outside our mouths, circling each other, our hot breath mixing and connecting like it knows what's about to happen. I hear Mehdi whisper into Richard's ear, I bet he's saying all kinds of hot stuff, making it harder for Richard to keep watching rather than participating.

I crawl down from Nadira's face to her boobs, suck at them, tracing her muscular belly down to her crotch. I start licking her clitoris, while slowly pulling the dildo out of her pussy and thrusting it back in, making Nadira moan and grind against it. While it makes me so fucking wet hearing her like this and being the reason for it, I can feel the dildo in my hand shift.

I look up and see Mehdi grin, so when I look back down, I can see that it's now a double dildo in the shape of his own cock. I grin, and while Nadira still has her eyes closed, I hold onto the dildo in her pussy, sitting on the other side and sighing at the most welcome feeling. Remembering what Mehdi said, I shift my pussy to be tight enough so the dildo doesn't slip out, making me able to fuck Nadira like it was my own dick. I grind against her and move how I like it, which makes her moan and shriek as well.

I look over to Richard, whose cock is so fucking hard, I can't help wanting it in my ass. But that's not what I'm here for now.

I sit back and lean on my hands behind me, while I keep fucking Nadira, giving Mehdi and Richard the best view of our pussies. Mehdi is already stroking his dick, but Richard is holding back. I pull out Nadira's other dildo and throw it away, making it disappear midair.

"We both...have two more...holes to fill," I groan between thrusts, and Richard's cheeks turn a little red. Mehdi immediately walks over and kneels over Nadira's face, who's opening her mouth to welcome his dick. While he starts fucking her face again, Richard's expression turns a little painful.

"Come." I extend my hand, and he seems relieved, accepts, and kneels next to me, but before he can do anything, I put a finger on his chest. "Tell me what you are and you can do anything you want with me."

"Cat, I can't just..."

To stop him, I grab his cock and hold it tight, making him groan in surprise.

"I will not let you leave, and I will *not* relieve you until you tell me," I whisper and start moving my hips again, while keeping my hand still. "Look."

Richard lets his gaze wander to our pussies and licks his lips before looking back into my face.

"This is torture, even for me."

"As it is letting me stay in the dark. Just tell me and you're most welcome to join."

"Fine." Richard sighs, and my grin grows wide. "But afterward, only you."

"Promise?" I rub his dick a little, so he groans and nods.

"I promise."

"Good, now be a good little monster and fuck me hard."