

## More Revelations

Richard leans forward to kiss me. I welcome his tongue and can't wait to find out about whatever he is. Richard gently pushes me forward, so I kneel over Nadira and present him my ass. He positions himself behind me and traces my back and sides with his hands in a gentle motion until he grabs my hips. He slowly penetrates my ass and I can feel each thorn gently slipping in. I close my eyes and enjoy the sensation until Richard's all inside of me.

The thorns lock themselves in, giving Richard only a little bit of space to move. His thrusts are small, but fuck, his girth is intense. And just when I think that's it, I feel something new. It's almost as if...his one cock becomes more. I can tell that there are at least three cocks inside my ass now, if not more. And they can move. They start ramming me, all on their own, making me fuck Nadira in return. We synchronize and this feels so fucking amazing, my moans and screams mix with Nadira's already—who is mu by Mehdi's cock.

When Nadira cums, she climbs up from underneath me. Mehdi makes the dildo disappear and I can steady myself on the ground. When I raise my gaze, Nadira sits on Mehdi's face and starts riding and grinding, grabbing her own boobs and yelling out her pleasure.

Richard stops moving and grabs my shoulders, slowly turning me around with his dicks still plunged into my ass, which is as weird as it is fucking hot. I orgasm and can barely move, my screams echoing from the cave walls. When I'm facing Richard, he picks up my legs and holds them close to my chest, leaning back a bit and looking down on my crotch.

I follow his gaze since he's not moving, and my eyes grow wide at the sight. One of his dicks slowly crawls out of my ass, making me squeal and wiggle with each inch, until it can slide right into my pussy. Before he moves, I can feel it multiply again, now there are two cocks in my ass and three in my pussy, all knotting me at the same time, making it impossible to be removed.

When Richard starts pounding, I yell out and can't even move anymore. Although his movement is restricted by the thorns, the cocks somehow still thrust, the ones in my pussy fucking into different parts of my uterus as well as each piece of pussy they touch.

It is fucking magical and I'm not sure how anybody will ever be able to top this. Just as I think this, an image appears in front of my inner eye. Des's dragon form bent over me, his enormous cock inside of me—completely—and my mouth open wide to scream of pleasure.

I don't even know how that cock is supposed to fit inside of me, as it is bigger than I am whole, but the sight alone makes me climax again.

"You can achieve whatever you want," Richard whispers and this is when I realize that it was him who put that image into my head. Richard keeps whispering the most fantastic things, making me realize what I am able to do if I want to, while he keeps fucking me brainless. I have no idea what I did to deserve this, but it feels like I am in heaven.

When Richard finally unloads his seed into my body, I feel all the thorns retract and it is both relief and disappointment.

Richard helps me up and gives me my clothes. I pull my shirt over my head but wait with the skirt.

"So?" I ask and he laughs, getting up and dressed.

"You're impatient," he says, but I scoot and stand up.

"Impatient? How long have we known each other now and I still have no clue what you are." I put my hands on my hips. "I wouldn't call that impatient."

"Come." Richard smiles and points with his head to the entrance of the cave.

I hurriedly grab my skirt, turn around to wave at the djinns before running after Richard, kind of hopping around while trying to slip into the skirt.

He leads me to the lake and sits down by the shore. I make myself comfortable next to him and bite my tongue not to pressure him.

"It's cute how you are trying to hold back the question," he states and I laugh, "but I won't keep it from you any longer. I just need you to promise me you will let me finish speaking before you ask your millions of questions."

I chuckle and nod. "I promise."

"I have had many names over the centuries."

When I open my mouth to proclaim that centuries can't be right, he just gives me a warning look so I shut it.

"Last time I changed it was...in the early 1950s or so. It's tricky with how fast humans change their pattern of naming people. First, Darnell is a very common name and all of a sudden, you get strange looks when you tell people that. Anyways... I am not a *monster* like the others are, at least not in that same sense. I have no other form than this but at the same time I have *all* the other forms. I know this doesn't make sense to you right now, but it will in a moment.

"When I came to earth, I was with my brothers and sisters. We had heard of this tiny, beautiful planet with a promising species, intelligent enough to use sticks and stones as tools." He smiles when he thinks back, but it just sounds so wrong, he must be talking Stone Age or whatever!

"We were sent here to give just a little nudge in the right direction, plant a little seed here and there, give some ideas. But some of us grew fond of the stupid little cave people, and some got weak. They started mating with them, inevitably creating a new species. You are part of that species. Homo Sapiens."

I open my mouth but shut it again, so Richard chuckles. "Okay, you have one question."

"Does that mean...the stupid little cave people were...Neanderthals?" I whisper.

Richard nods with a smile. "This mingling was not intended and caused some problems. Neanderthals stopped procreation with their own and more Homo Sapiens came to life. Eventually, the Neanderthals got extinct and we—the cause of that—felt bad for messing this up. We didn't want to leave just like that. So we started a new approach. We pretended to leave, just to come back a little while later. You might know us as Aztec, Incan, or Mayan gods."

I gasp and Richard smiles.

"We are no gods. We just helped and they worshiped us. My name is Tezcatlipoca. I am one of what they called Lords of the Night. We helped them evolve and get better, but soon, they started to create their own way of handling things. Human sacrifices, slaughter of other tribes they deemed lesser, killing animals for other purposes than their own survival.

"We disapproved and left them, trying to create new species that could make them stop—the supernatural. But they slaughtered them as well, so they went into hiding. Most of my brothers and sisters have given up on this planet and left. I still have hope left, even after so, so many years. I...I never mated with a human."

Richard ends his story and I just look at him with my mouth agape.

"Now it's time for your questions."

"I thought your name was RisqHat-Al-Egqpyei," I say.

Richard raises his eyebrows. "Kudos for remembering that. It's not your language." He nods, and I chuckle. "This was my name before Richard. And it's also the one I've used for many decades. I got used to it. The modern East is more open to mystical beings and the thought of gods, so it was easier there."

"Why did your family just leave?" I ask quietly. "They fucked this up, they should have helped, stopped this madness."

"I agree. But they just did what we always did. Leave when things didn't turn out right. I personally wanted to help."

"Why didn't you?"

"Who said I didn't?" he chuckles, "or who do you think pushed people like Jesus, Dalai Lama, or Siddhartha Gautama into the right direction?"

"That...was you?" I whisper, and Richard nods.

"Among others I've helped, yes. They succeeded in their way. It wasn't enough to stop humans from killing everything around them, but there's not much more I can do all on my own. So with the years of failing, I went back to doing what I know I could. Saving those we created and left alone. This is why I have been working with Des. He helps them as I want to."

"You... said you never mated with a human."

"That's correct."

"Can't you have babies?"

"I can. But you misunderstand. I never *slept* with a human."

"So... I was your *rst*?" I shriek, and Richard laughs while nodding.

"My *rst* Homo Sapiens, yes. We used to only sleep with those we wanted to create offspring with. But in your case, we needed my semen to finish the shapeshifting process, as this was invented by my people to help adjust to more complicated species. We haven't thought about procreation in the beginning, so that's why we needed shifters. I'm glad you didn't get hurt."

"Oh, you hurt me, but in a *very* good way," I chuckle.

Richard shakes his head with a laugh. "You are a very special one, Cat." He wraps his arm around my shoulder and looks out over the lake. "I'm sure you will help a lot with saving these species."

"Yeah, says the God-Creator-Man." I shake my head.

He smirks. "Thank you for telling me. And I promise I won't change my behavior around you."

"Really?"

"Promise." I order him my little finger, and he laughs, accepting it.