

The New Idea

When I wake up, I find myself in Des's and my usual place. Fully dressed, neatly tucked in. How...is this possible?

"You've been asleep for quite a while."

I inch when I hear Des's voice next to me. Sitting up, I can see him looking down on me, while he's going through some paperwork. I assume that's the human world's.

"For how long?" I ask, because all I know is, I've been only asleep for a normal amount of time.

"You slept the whole day yesterday," Des tells me in and my jaw drops. "Does that surprise you?"

"Yes, because..." I bite my lip and Des gets curious, putting away the papers and kneeling before me.

"Because of what?"

"Lima slept with me," I whisper and Des looks confused, but I wouldn't want to lie to him. "This wasn't a dream, I know what a dream feels like."

"Hmm..." Des scratches his chin. "I know about some dragons who were able to actively step into people's dreams, so it isn't really a dream, but more of a mixture between dream and reality. But Lima shouldn't be able to do that."

"Why not?"

"Because he's not part of that dragon family who were able to do that."

"Well, I'm not sure if this applies here, but in *regular* evolution, certain traits can sort of...pop up again randomly as a mutation. That's how species adapt and survive against most odds. Maybe this has happened here as well?"

"Possible. Sometimes I forget you are a xenobiologist." Des smiles and cups my face. "Did you enjoy Lima?"

"I did. But it also made me realize something." I stand up and Des looks a little worried. "You're not going to like it."

"Let me be the judge of that." He smiles. "Out with it."

"I will not have any more monster babies," I say firmly and Des looks honestly surprised.

"How come?"

"I don't know. It's just... Lima said I would wake up and know what to do and suddenly... I do."

"So...this is it, then?" Des drops my hands and takes a step back. "You're leaving?"

"No!" I exclaim and Des exhales audibly. "I meant that *I'm* not going to have any more babies for other monsters. But this doesn't mean there won't be new ones."

"What are you talking about?" Des seems utterly confused.

"Look. When you and Richard set this whole process up, it was good, but not thought through with a human mind. Now that I'm here, we can optimize it."

"How so?"

"Secrecy is necessary, but only up to a point. We need to recruit more women."

"Who in the heavens would voluntarily sleep with monsters?!" Des shakes his head.

"You have *no* idea how many." I chuckle. "We only need to look in the right places."

"And where might that be? I won't kidnap anybody."

"Of course not. We will hire them, they will get paid if they choose to. My first thought was going to prostitutes, because they know what they're doing and usually have fewer limits, but I'm not sure if that will be successful. Even though they will be treated with respect and dignity here, it's not guaranteed that we will find anybody willing to do what I did here."

"So, what's your plan?"

"We use humans' greatest treasure." I grin and Des frowns.

"And what would that be?"

"The internet," I whisper, and he chuckles. "We post a job offer in the right forums, use social media to spread it, and after online applications, we will filter out who's really up for it."

"So what, you're going to post a job offer exposing us? 'Hey, who's up for fucking monsters?' We'll be arrested before anything."

"Not like that, silly." I laugh and wrap my arms around Des. "We will hide it at first. We're looking for adventurous people who like to push past limits of conventional rules and have a very high level of resistance, pudency, and an open mind. And the deeper we will go into it, the more we will be able to filter out who's actually up for the task. Then, we will introduce them to a monster who's not that intimidating."

"I'm sure you'll have somebody in mind already..." Des chuckles.

"Yes."

"Mehdi," we say simultaneously and laugh.

"He's like a blue human." I shrug. "Also, we will have the dragons in human form appear from time to time in meetings. By the applicants' reactions, we will see how intimidated or even thrilled they will be by their appearance. And once we have a few who seem to be open enough, we will tell them the truth, and they will be able to choose whether to accept or not."

"And if they don't? Who will make sure they won't expose us?"

"Honey, you underestimate the hate on the internet." I laugh. "And you overestimate the willingness to believe supernatural stuff. There have been photos and videos of aliens, UFOs, cryptids, and all that stuff for ages and still only a few people believe. And they can't say it out loud or they'll be considered lunatics."

"So you're saying, if they *should* rat us out, we just..."

"Expose them to be crazy, basically, yes." I shrug.

"That's a bit harsh."

"But it will keep all of us safe here." I squeeze his hands. "I'm willing to be as harsh as I need to be to protect all of you."

Des smiles and hugs me, placing his chin on my head. I'm sure he's thinking about all of this now.

"So what do you want to do in the long run? Give up all the monster sex?" Des looks at me again and I nod.

"I only want you anymore," I say but Des notices my short hesitation.

"And..." He chuckles. "My son."

"Ugh, don't say it like that!" I take a step back and Des laughs out.

"But it *is* like that."

"That's your fault!"

"I didn't say it was yours. Also, that's very normal. There were some dragon families who would share one mate. Not all of them, but some. We are incredibly protective over our mates, but not jealous. We don't mind sharing with our own."

"So...what are you saying?" I carefully ask, making him laugh.

"I don't mind you sleeping with him from time to time," Des reveals and I breathe out. "As long as it's me who your heart belongs to."

I have the feeling that his eyes turn a little darker when he says that, but that just makes it super hot. I don't mind a *little* possessiveness here and there...

"My heart will always belong to you, love," I say honestly and Des seems relieved, hugging me and placing a kiss on my forehead. "But I have one thing to ask of you."

"Anything."

"Will you...make me a baby?" I whisper and Des looks at me in surprise.

"Cat, I'm not sure I can."

"Salazar is sure of it. He can prepare his mixture and then we have sex in your human form and... I just really want your *real* baby."

"Are you saying my dragons aren't real?" Des chuckles, but I give him an annoyed look. "I know you meant human. If that is your wish"—he pulls me close and a little up, so I can feel his cock pressed against my crotch—"I am very willing to obey."

"That's what I like to hear." I grin and rub my hips against his. "Until Salazar has finished his stuff...can we practice a little bit?"

Des laughs out and drops me to the ground, opening his shirt.

"Human or dragon?" he asks and his eyes get this greedy look that I love.

"Do you even have to ask?" I reply and he smiles, turning into his wonderful, giant dragon form.

This is going to be great.