

Auction #1

Des leads me down many metallic stairs. I have to wear some insanely high heels, so it's hard not to fall, but Des cannot show any mercy, so he keeps pulling.

The deeper we get into this facility, the louder it gets. I can hear cheers, applause, yells of excitement and arousal.

"Be wary. Trust nobody," Richard whispers into my ear, walking behind me. I just look to the side to make him realize that I understood.

When we leave the staircase and enter the main room, I gasp. It looks like a fucking gladiator-sci-fi-mix. I instantly remember some Japanese warrior-movie I once saw, where people had to compete against each other and a giant audience watching from the outside of a boxing ring. This looks the same, only the ring is made of massive steel, probably to keep in the monsters.

And when I lay my eyes on the monster, I instantly feel my thighs wetting, my juices dripping from my pussy, the tiny skirt doesn't help hiding it.

There is a werewolf at least twice the size of "ours." He is extremely bulky and muscular, there is an enormous cock hanging between his legs, aggressively swinging, as he's tearing a human apart!

What the fuck?! There is an idiot inside with him, trying to fight him?!

The human is a normal man, tiny in comparison. He's fighting with what seems to be a silver spear, but still...no chance, bud.

I don't really care when the werewolf picks up the guy after playing with him a bit, tearing at arms and legs, until he eventually breaks. His screams are barely audible, because the applause and jubilation is so loud. He's torn in half and the wolf throws the pieces into a corner each.

"What a surprise!" S is standing on a platform, a red light pointed at her, sarcasm quite obvious. "The human died. Next!"

She swings her hand and the werewolf is electroshocked, making him whine and whimper. I instantly frown and bite down. This is no way of treating somebody who's just defending himself!

But it keeps him in check, when people rush in, taking the human pieces out of there, but leaving a huge trail of blood.

I look back at S, her black hair is very long and her body seems to be perfect. Is she a shapeshifter too? Nobody can be this perfect by nature. Her breasts are pointy and firm, while still being very round and full. Her butt looks so juicy, I would probably want to grab it just by re-ex. And her face is incredibly beautiful.

While Des brings me closer to the cage, a new human walks in. It's a woman, blond short hair and ragged clothes show her status, which seems to be very low. I wonder how she got here. She looks scared, but she doesn't carry a weapon.

When she enters, the electroshocks stop and the werewolf locks eyes on her. His cock immediately starts to harden and I lick my lips at the sight.

He grabs her by the waist, she screams and he mercilessly rams inside of her. I hear a terrible shriek, some sounds that should not be there and while he rubs her up and down his cock, her limbs fall around and there is blood, way too much blood.

She's dead. I gasp loudly.

"This is what happens if you don't have shapeshifting organs," Richard whispers and I shudder. I'm glad Des was a nice boss...

The werewolf grunts and throws the dead body away, still hard but obviously not turned on by a dead body.

Richard has spoken to S, while I witnessed another three deaths. There is a pool of blood by now, the wolf's cock still rock hard. Now it's my turn. Des takes off my chain and pushes me into the ring a lot more gently than he would need to be.

The werewolf puts out air, seems to be bored by all the humans dying around him, growling a bit.

But I walk into the middle of the ring, get on my knees and present my ass to the beast. His growling stops and I hear him move closer. My breath accelerates with excitement and I look over my shoulder, licking my lips. The werewolf comes closer and licks my ass, making me sigh and close my eyes.

I wiggle my hips a bit, so the wolf stands up and just like he did before, he rams inside of me.

I scream—like all the others before—but with pleasure. I grab his fingers around my waist and pull down the little bra that I'm wearing, making my huge boobs jiggle with every thrust. And when the werewolf—and the audience—realize that I am not dead, it goes quiet.

"Harder!" I shriek, turning the wolf on and he puts me down, presses on my back with his paw, before fucking me again. The blood on the ground wets my tits and the feeling intensifies the experience. I raise my ass even higher and increase the intensity, making the werewolf yowl with excitement.

I can feel his gigantic balls slap against my pussy and my moans are echoing through the massive hall, the audience slowly starting to clap and shout.

"Faster! Deeper! Fuck her ass!"

The wolf seems to be following the orders, because he pulls out and rams back into my ass. I bend my back in return, spreading my legs further, steepening the angle, while shrieking with every thrust.

When I orgasm, I yell out loudly, sticking out my tongue and reaching for my pussy to rub my clitoris hard. The monster is only more excited by this and pushes me down all the way, while he fucks me up.

I lean back and grab his neck, tickling him a bit, and he gently puts out air into my face before extending his tongue and licking off the blood on my tits. I get extremely aroused by this again and moan with every time his tongue touches my nipples, which in return turns him on again.

I can feel his cock hardening again while it's still inside of my ass. It feels like my uterus is yearning to be filled as well, while my ass doesn't want to let go. But I have other plans.

Richard said that our currency is...well me, so I should put on a good show. And those freaks here are weird as fuck, they want a really weird show. So I'm going to give it to them.

I push off the wolf, making his cock slowly slip out of my ass, accompanied by his disappointed whine. But I turn around, tickle his balls, and smile at him.

"Lay down on your back," I say, and the werewolf seems confused, but he reluctantly does so, a little outside the pool of blood.

When he's down, I climb onto him, gesture for his hand so I can step on it to reach his cock. When I'm up there, I sit on it and slowly start grinding. The wolf starts panting, and my pussy is so fucking wet, I wonder why that dick is not slipping in easily.

With every move of my hip, I slowly start sinking lower, while squeezing my boobs and looking into the audience. I don't see much, but I can see some faces. Mostly look human, but who knows what they really are.

The wolf is not satisfied, so he grabs me by the ankles and pulls me down with one quick haul. I scream with pleasure and instantly start grinding again, before kneeling on his belly and moving back and forth.

The crowd goes wild, it seems like they have never seen anything like this before, because they can't seem to get enough.

"Send it in! Send it in!"

I keep hearing the same yell, but I ignore it for now, as I'm enjoying this too much.

I get back off, gesture the werewolf to get back on his feet and sit down. He does so and I bend over, starting to lick his dick and grabbing his balls. He whimpers and grabs my boobs, pulling and rubbing, but I'm all for it.

And then I can hear the cage door being opened. I don't really care, the wolf just looks there for a second before turning his eyes back on me, so I don't mind at all.

And then I feel something I didn't expect.

A tongue on my pussy. I gasp and need to stop the blowjob for a moment, to look over my shoulder. Excitedly, I grin, when I see who's the reason for my unexpected pleasure.

Another werewolf. And by the size of the chest, I'd say a female one.

I take the cock back in and the she-wolf starts fucking me with her tongue. The male werewolf seems to be aroused by that, because he grabs my head and starts pounding away. I can feel his dick reach up into my stomach and my eyes roll to the back of my head, while my ears can't hear anything but the smacking of all the juices and the distant yells of the audience.

I orgasm thanks to the tongue, just before I can feel the wolf being on the edge as well. His cock starts twitching inside my mouth and I pull back, leaving him with a puzzled look. I point to the she-wolf and they both start looking *really* animalistic.

They push me to the side and he starts hammering into her, the howls of the both are deafening.

It doesn't take much longer before he comes inside of her—before the guards can come back inside with their electrosticks.

"Sit down and don't move, I'll make them not hurt you," I say to the two of them and they immediately do so. Then I turn to the guards rushing toward us.

"Anybody who doesn't hurt them can fuck me after hours," I say quietly and they look at me puzzled. "All at once if you wish."

And they put away their weapons. The wolves start panting and wagging their tails, I smile at them, before walking out, accompanied by the cheers of the audience.

"That was...Richard, where did you get her?!" S comes rushing toward us, as soon as I'm back in Des's chains.

"Mr. Sire did, actually," he says and S comes over to me.

"She is incredible. Human now, is she?" she asks and starts touching my boobs, squeezing them a bit, before reaching down to my pussy.

"Of course she is, or do you smell monster on her?" Des asks. "Well, besides the werewolves..."

"Hmm." S inserts one of her fingers into my pussy and I gasp in surprise, making her chuckle, before she pulls it out again and sucks on it. "No, definitely no monster."

"Do you not believe me?" Des asks, pretending to be offended, but S buys it.

"I have to double-check, that's my job. So, you won this round. What do you want to do with the wolf?" she looks at me for a moment. "Wolves?"

"I want to have them," Des says and I have to fight hard to not smile.

"Both? Don't you have one already?"

"Yes, but it died." He waves off and I'm amazed by how good of an actor he is. He was never that convincing with me.

"Well then. Where should I send them?" S asks and Richard gives her a piece of paper. "Very well. You better make her rest for a while, we have another auction tonight. You might wanna attend that as well."

"Who's in it?" Richard asks curiously.

"Well...you don't have one of those, I'm sure"—S grins widely—"because there is only one on this planet."