

Auction #2

Des brings me up to our room. When we're inside, he grabs my face.

"I was worried. Did they hurt you?"

"Of course not, they can't hurt me and you know that, Des." I smile and he slowly nods, before pointing to the bathroom.

"You better get yourself cleaned up fast. They won't give you much time to rest."

"I don't need rest, Des. I could fuck them again already," I say honestly and Richard chuckles.

"You really did a good job with her," he says to Des.

"You both did," I say, before walking past them, letting one hand slide over Richard's back. "Anybody care to join?"

None of them answers, but I chuckle and go into the bathroom, leaving the door open.

I undress and let the water pour over me, quietly moaning.

I love this body, it's new and exciting. I can change everything I want. And I want to enjoy it.

One of my hands grabs my boob, while the other reaches for my pussy. But before I can even start to feel anything, I inch, when I get pushed against the cold wall.

"That doesn't work anymore, remember?" Des murmurs into my ear, and I can feel his cock wedged between my ass cheeks.

"But it does work," I reply and turn around, spreading my legs a little. "You came."

Des looks surprised, but then he smirks, and I look him up and down. I love to see him naked; he has such a great physique. His short black hair is sticking to his forehead, as the water pours over him, his muscles look even better when wet.

"You were so aroused down there," Des whispers, as he pulls up my legs and wraps them around his body. "I can't stop being amazed by how much you love your work."

"That's all your doing. Now you better reap the fruits of your work." I push my crotch against his, and Des chuckles, holds me up, and lets me slide onto his penis. He does his thing, which means that his dick gets so hot that it's literally burning me from the inside, but a good burn. I instantly orgasm, and my organs contract, making Des groan into my neck.

He speeds up, and I moan louder now, gently biting into his shoulder, until I open my eyes and look up.

I see Richard standing in the open door, looking curious.

"I want you in my ass," I moan while looking into Richard's eyes, before Des does what I asked him to do.

Richard raises his eyebrows, and a little smirk appears on his lips, until he leaves the doorframe.

When I'm ready to get into the ring, S holds Des by the door.

"She needs to put on something else if you want this beast tamed." She grins and hands me some clothes. "They all tried to ght it. But nobody could get the thing to attack. They all wanted to kill it, but it just...didn't react. You better try your thing."

"She knows nothing else," Des answers calmly and points to a room. I nod and go over there. The chain is long enough, so I can take o the clothes behind a wall, although I don't really know why, everybody has seen me getting fucked anyways...

I slip into some goddamn tight catsuit but when I've nished putting it on, I can see that the ass is completely free, including my pussy. Practical.

The color is a mix of white and black, but there are weird attachments on my tits. I shrug and go back outside.

When Des sees me, he looks puzzled for just a split second, before he regains his posture.

"Maybe you can get it to give us what we want." S hands me a red syringe type of thing with a tube attached. Weird.

I go into the ring and the audience goes wild when I do so. There is an oddly shaped grayish thing sitting there, I can't really say if it's a human or a beast. Could be both. It sits in a position with the head bent down, arms and legs pulled inside, so it kind of looks like a humanoid ball.

In front of the thing, there's a strange device. It looks like a rack, a brown bar with two swales and at the end of the bar, there are two holes. I bet this is where arms would be held.

I walk over between the rack and the thing and look at the syringe in my hand. What am I supposed to do with this?

I shrug and do what always worked. I bend over the rack, my ass in the direction of the thing. My tits are pushed over the bar and I don't even really touch the armholes, when it's already locking me in place. I try to get my hands out of there, but there's no way.

And then I hear something behind me. It's standing up.

You smell like dragon.

A loud, low voice drones in my head, giving me an instant headache.

"What are you?" I whisper, trying to look over my shoulder, but I can't really see.

I am not from this planet. Humans have hurt me, tried to kill me, tried to use me for their needs. But you come here, reeking of a majestic beast who cannot be tamed, o ering me your body. Is this a foolish mistake or are you willing to give me what I need?

"What is it that you need?" I ask, but then I feel a warm hand caressing my ass.

I need what your body can only give me during moments of the highest pleasure.

"Sounds good to me. Take what you need." I wiggle my ass a bit and hear a laugh inside my head.

The deeper I am inside of you, the less your brain will hurt. We will be one. I hope you do not burst easily.

"You'll be surprised." I grin and get excited when I feel him grab my hips.

I expect him to ram inside of me, but instead, I can feel a gentle hand caressing my pussy, while he—I think it's just ed to call it a he—reaches over me and takes the syringe out of my hand.

Then, he attaches two tubes to my tits, creating sort of a vacuum. The tension is incredible and I have to open my mouth a little. It feels like somebody is constantly sucking at my nipples.

Next thing I feel is the hand retracting and something slippery sliding in. This is...weird. I expected his cock to be hard, but instead, it's super exible.

And just as I wonder how he wants to fuck me with something elastic, it starts to work inside of me.

It's spreading, touching every inch of my uterus, making me instantly orgasm and scream out. The audience seems equally surprised, they go quiet and I can see some of them come closer to the cage.

The slippery cock starts going further inside, while it seems that it's growing, rather than wandering, because I can still feel it in every piece of my uterus. I don't know how he would have done that without me being a shapeshifter, but I can feel the cock slithering further. It goes up, lling every crevice it can nd, until I can feel it push against my boobs, from the inside.

This is super weird but also super hot.

I can feel it stretch from the inside, wiggling, making me moan and inch with every movement.

Hold still or it will hurt.

"Try me," I gasp, and without any further warning, something hard and thick rams into my ass. I scream out, pushing up my ass to have a better angle.

You seem to enjoy.

"Hell yeah," I growl, and I can hear a chuckle, while noticing that the headache is gone. And then I feel hands grab my hips, just as the thrusting starts.

It's not really fast, but fuck it is *deep*. I swear I can feel it on the inside of my throat. I have no idea what it is, the slippery thing or the hard cock, but it is fucking amazing.

And just as I orgasm the next time, I can feel something else.

The slippery cock starts to expand, like it's...pumping. There are small balls of something wandering up my body, through my pussy, up my uterus, I can feel them every step along the way and the end in my tits. And then I realize that it's not balls, but liquid with short intervals between each pump.

I shriek and gasp when I realize that it's being emptied into my boobs—and every small amount is enlarging them.

I get turned on even more when I see them grow and grow, while the cock in my ass keeps fucking me brainless.

Can you keep going?

"Bring it on," I aspirate and rattle my hands. "Untie me."

He doesn't wait, but leans forward and with one click, the cu s open.

I stay leaned over the rack, but I grab the sides of my boobs and squeeze them, making the crowd go wild.

By now, they are so big that I couldn't stand anymore if I wanted to.

I cannot start the extraction. You need to be satis ed.

"Then fuck me right," I moan and grab behind, pulling my ass cheeks apart and I can hear some sort of alien moan from the beast.

I can pump you up even more. But it is dangerous.

"Go for it," I say, letting my tongue hang out when I feel his hand slipping into my pussy as well.

His hand starts pushing and pushing, until it's in the inside of my uterus as well. I scream and wiggle when he grabs his own slippery cock and somehow the liquid starts pouring into my uterus now as well.

And then I can feel my ass being expanded, as his hard cock is also starting to pump into me.

The liquid is hot and comfortable, I feel it wobble inside of every fucking inch of my body.

Now he rams inside of me, making me scream and orgasm with every time his body slaps against my ass.

You are ready.

He completely retracts and I feel too good to be puzzled, but I am a little disappointed. But then I can feel what can only be the syringe, placed inside my ass.

And as he starts pulling, the vacuum throws me over the edge. I orgasm loudly, while the attachments on my tits also start sucking actively now. I can feel the liquid being pulled out of my body and it is so fucking hot, every milliliter of this milk pouring out of me is a wave of climax, I cannot stop screaming and squirming, while he bows down and rubs my clitoris, before pinching it a bit, making it even harder for me to not die of pleasure.

With a last elongated shriek, my boobs return to their previous size and the attachments drop to the ground. I breathe heavily and the cocks retreat, so I turn around and lean against the rack with my back now, taking a good look at the monster. It looks a little bit like a robot, but broader and with skin instead of metal. Bulky, somehow hot. He doesn't have a real face, but this makes it even more mysterious.

Drink.

He o ers me the tube at the end of the syringe and I kneel before him and open my mouth, extending my tongue.

Such a nice human. I want to take you with me.

I chuckle, while the hot liquid falls onto my tongue. It is just one drop, but my whole body starts shaking and it is an orgasm that I have never felt before. I cannot stay on my knees, but fall down and moaning is an understatement, it's more like dying in a very, very good way. Every fucking ber of my body is orgasming right now.

This is what I came here for. Now I can leave.

He takes the tube and places it on a little container I didn't even notice before, at the bottom of the rack. It's where the 'milk' was owing into. He pulls out the liquid with the syringe and then, he places the end in a hole in his head that wasn't there before, before sucking on it and his body starts shaking due to the same liquid that sent me over the moon.

"How do you get out of here?" I whisper, because my body cannot do anything louder anymore.

I will have to ght.

"I can help. Wait for me, I will free you."

I trust.

And that's it. It turns back to the same stony position, after putting the tube in some hole that appeared where a human would have their belly.

What. The. Fuck.