

Auction #3

The next day—at least I think it is, it's always dark in here, so it's really hard to tell—I wake up with Richard alone.

It's weird, I look at him and it's different now. He has always been this distant, unreachable person but now... What did this mean? Why did he have to do me to complete the process?

"You won't get an answer to what I am, yet," Richard says with his eyes still closed and I inch, making him smile before he even looks at me.

"Why do you not want me to know?" I ask and he sighs.

"There are only two possible reactions that could come from me telling you."

"Which are?"

"You either run or you pledge your loyalty to me. I want neither."

"Why...should I pledge my loyalty to *you* when Des has been your boss?"

"Good question." He smiles and gets up, nonchalantly getting dressed. "Like you know, I owned this place. And tons more like this, all over the planets."

"Wait, planets? Plural?"

"You should know that by now, after that being before." He chuckles, and I think back before nodding. "I used these places to hide myself in plain sight, and humans or lower monsters don't have the wits to find out anything they shouldn't."

"But Des did," I conclude, and he nods.

"He offered me a way out. Work for him, and I would have all the cover I need. I would be a tiny cog in his machine and could still study monsters, while he uses his status among the monster world to provide me the subjects."

"So... I was really *your* subject, not his?" I wonder, and Richard tilts his head.

"Not really. He did start it all; he wanted his dragons. But you weren't his alone, I was also interested in getting you ready. Hence the physical exam in the beginning."

"I always wondered what that was about," I admit, and he chuckles.

"Remember the 'malfunction'? It wasn't really one. I had to insert a tiny tube to find out if your body was ready to become a shapeshifter. You passed every test I have created."

"Why did you want me to become a shapeshifter as well?" I wonder, and Richard pulls back a little. I can see his face stillening a bit.

"This is not a discussion for now."

"Ok then, why lie? You could have told me all this time."

"Where would be the fun in that?" Richard smiles and leaves the room. I sigh and get up as well, hit the showers again, before getting dressed in that stupid slave outfit.

Back in the arena, there must have been a lot of fighting. In the ring are still many weapons lying around, with blood on them. And there is one giant pink blob in the center.

I get a flashback of the scene in the pool and hesitate for a second. Des notices and I can tell by his face that he wants to ask me what's wrong, but he can't or he'll blow the cover.

"What's with her?" S notices as well and chuckles. "Does she have limits?"

"She doesn't. Maybe she's just not used to tentacles," Richard answers and looks at Des. "We missed training her for that. Maybe we should pass on this one."

"Maybe," Des agrees and just as he's about to turn, S grins.

"Are you sure? You don't know about the prize yet."

"Isn't that the prize?" Des points to the blob.

"Oh no, who wants that?" She waves me over. "I just got confirmation that we got one very rare species, fresh out of the East."

"Which is?" Richard asks and I frown. Could this mean...

"We captured a djinn," S reveals, and I can feel my stomach drop. We need to get them for Mehdi.

"Male or female?" Des asks very calmly, as if he's not even interested.

"Female. The rarest." S licks her lips. "And I can tell you, she's a screamer. She went nuts when we sent in some men to pleasure her. Killed three before almost shredding a manticore to pieces. She does not want to be fucked, but I will make her."

Her evil laugh chills my blood. We have to save the djinn.

While Richard talks to S—perfectly making her turn her back to us—Des looks at me. I nod eagerly and point to the cage. Des gives me an 'are you sure' face, and I just smile for a moment.

"I think we should give it a try. After all, what kind of slave would she be if she can't take some jelly?" Des says eventually, and S laughs out.

"Oh, this is going to be fun. We never got to reap the result." She applauds and walks over.

"What the fuck is that supposed to mean?" I whisper, but they both shrug.

"Are you sure?" Richard asks, and I chuckle.

"I'm not going to drown, so maybe I'll enjoy this round."

When I'm in the cage, I walk a little closer to the blob. And the closer I get, the more it takes form. Until it's a giant pink oval-shaped being in front of me.

One tentacle reaches forward, it seems as if it's scanning what I'm doing. But I have no weapon, so I show my empty hands.

Before I can even say anything, another tentacle shoots out of the bottom of that thing, grabbing my ankle and lifting me up into the air. I shriek and hang upside down.

Another two tentacles appear and rip apart my clothes, throwing them away.

They don't even wait. While now two tentacles hold my ankles and spread my legs wide, two tentacles ram into my pussy, while two make their way into my mouth, pressing and pushing, until I open. Another two relentlessly thrust into my ass and I would scream if I could. My eyes roll back and I have to admit that it feels fucking hot. They all ram inside of me at the same time, but since there are always two in each hole, whenever one arm retreats, another is still inside. They seem to touch on my inside and after a lot of ramming, it feels like they are connecting. And when I realize what this means, it's already 'too late'.

The six arms are now like one giant cock, hammering into all orifices, while being attached to each other somewhere inside my body—so when one arm pulls back, it means that the other one is getting pulled in even deeper.

I am sure that I will die of orgasming if this keeps going. How is it ever going to be undone? It's like there's a knot inside, unable to be removed. And just as I start to worry if I will ever be released again, the arms stop in midair, still inside of me.

And when I see the reason, my eyes grow big.

There's a new cock forming, about the diameter of a football or something like that, with suckers all over it. What the fuck?!

And I realize too late what this means. The arms connecting, the sucker cock coming out late...

I can't move, so I can only watch when the cock stuffs itself into my pussy as well.

I instantly orgasm and scream against the two tentacles in my mouth, but the cock just keeps pushing and pushing.

I can feel every single sucker slip inside my pussy, sucking onto my pussy walls and wandering up, creating a vacuum each time they suck, before they release again, causing a wave of ecstasy in my body.

I close my eyes and enjoy the sensation, until I feel the cock curl up inside my uterus. It fills it completely, a sucker at every fucking inch of it.

And then they create a vacuum all at once. I bend my back and yell against the jelly snakes in my mouth, as I'm sure I will die now, certainly, because this is just too much pleasure. It feels like *all* my uterus is orgasming now.

But then I realize what this is, why they are sucking.

They are...attaching something. Because when the cock pulls out, the feeling of vacuums is still there and I feel stupid. The tentacles release each other and pull back, the two holding me up dropping me kind of ignorantly.

When I fall down, I cannot really move. I open my eyes and look down, managing to ignore the constant orgasming for one second, and shriek. My belly is *gigantic*, it looks like I'm pregnant with at least four children, month nine. How the fuck is this going to work?!

I am still orgasming, not able to move at all, as my body is contracting at every second, waves of ecstasy and pleasure rolling over me. I manage to roll on my back but when I try to sit up, the new angle just makes me orgasm even harder.

There is nothing I can do. I just lie there and...fucking orgasm every second. With the strongest willpower, I can move my head and look into the audience. There are guys jacking off, couples fucking, even groups of people fucking each other *on* each other, while they watch me orgasm all over again.

This is one giant orgy and I'm the reason.

I would be lying if I said this doesn't turn me on a lot, but I would prefer if I could do anything at all.

This goes on for at least an hour, I just keep screaming and moaning, trying to move but being kept from it by pleasure.

And then, I feel one big orgasm, worse than all the others together. I scream so loud that my voice fades and I just sit there upright, with my mouth wide open and my eyes shut tightly.

And then I can feel something crawling out of my pussy.

I look down and see tiny...things, like jelly on legs, calmly walking out of my pussy. There are hundreds of them, if not thousands.

And the more come out, the satter my belly gets again.

With the last one out, I fall back, finally released from all the tension.

I cannot move anymore, I want to sleep and rest.

I can hear the cage door open and a little later, I can feel the collar around my neck again.

"You'll be released in a minute," I can hear Des whisper, before he pulls slightly. "I am so sorry I have to do this now."

Without warning he starts to pull and I can barely get up. I need to crawl behind him, completely naked, as my body is not able to stand up.

And the audience loves it. When we get out of the cage, there are people—and some things that look like them—applauding me, jacking off, hitting me with their cum. They scream the amount of money they are willing to pay for me, what they will give Des in exchange for me or just one hour with me, but Des just keeps pulling. But there is one comment that catches my attention.

"I'll give you my centaur!"

I'm not sure if Des hears it, but if he does, he ignores it.

When we're in our room, he picks me up immediately and brings me into the shower, cleaning my body, before carrying me into the bed.

"I had no idea they would breed you," he whispers and I chuckle.

"Don't feel sorry, it was a fucking orgy, I would do it again in a minute," I say honestly, and Des looks surprised before he laughs, shaking his head.

"And let me guess...you want the centaur, don't you?"

"Obviously," I say, and he smiles.

"I will find out what they want for them."

"Thank you," I whisper before my eyes fall shut.