

**Auction #4**

When I'm in the cage next, there are four horrible creatures waiting for me. I don't even hear the cheers of the audience anymore; I'm so used to it by now.

The things have long, sharp claws and their bodies are purple with appendages over their eyebrows, making them look like demons. Thinking back to when I once thought Sylvan was terrifying, it is almost funny.

But those things...their cocks are shaped like a sickle, a long shaft with a crescent half-moon thingy on the tip. How the fuck should this work?! I don't even know what they are.

They just look at me, with long tongues hanging out of their mouths and they don't wait for me to come to them. They sprint toward me. I can't even react; that's how fast they are.

One grabs me by the neck and presses me down to the ground. Before anything, I can feel something that would be sharp—if I didn't have shapeshifting abilities—press into my pussy. And the second it's inside, it starts to spread me, pushing against my pussy walls, making me moan and shiver.

It's the sickle. The beast is moving forward, pushing inside of me and I comment on it with loud screams of pleasure. I want to make it fuck me, so I push my ass back—making it slip inside of me even further—before I want to crawl away. But when I try to, I freeze.

I can't. It's...stuck. I'm knotted. Again.

While this fucking hot sensation inside of my pussy isn't going away, there's a second of these demons positioning himself in front of my face. I readily open my mouth, hanging my tongue out, and the monster gives me a horny, greedy look before forcefully pushing inside of my mouth. The sickle would totally rip my throat apart, but thanks to Des's abilities, I'm safe. Only when it's stuck somewhere inside my esophagus, the beast stops.

A third, very large one with long legs positions itself behind me. Oh jeez, this is going to be fun. I can feel his sickle on my ass cheeks just before he rams it inside of me, making me scream against the cock in my mouth.

My eyes roll back, and I reach for my clit, rubbing her rapidly. But to no avail. I don't even know how they can stand back there, one in my pussy and one in my ass, but I don't care.

Just as I stop that thought, the one in my mouth moves slightly to the side, taking my head with him, so I can look back, making me moan instantly. The one in my pussy is kneeling now, his face right up in the ass of the one who's inside mine. I can see his tongue slip in and out while the receiving one pushes further into my ass.

I orgasm the first time, and the one in my mouth moves back front, grabbing my hair and pulling, making me look at him. They just stand there, move to the side from time to time, having the sickle making me orgasm all the time. And just as I wonder what they are waiting for, the fourth one approaches. I nearly forgot him.

When my eyes fall on his cock, I frown. That one's different. Very long, thick, moving on its own. The fourth stands next to my face, his claws tracing my face, gently scratching it. And while he wraps his hand around my throat, his cock finds its way into my mouth as well.

It's able to bend and slither inside, it feels like a fucking snake inside of me and the second it's inside, it starts pumping. I feel the hot juice fill me up and just as I'm on the verge of orgasming again, it pulls out, mocking me, slapping my face. I feel a new kind of pleasure and close my eyes, as the fourth beast goes to my ass.

First, it inserts itself into my pussy, instantly spritzing again. I hear it drip out of me, while the cock keeps pushing inside. I feel it meet the sickle and bend my back, moaning and yearning for more. Then, it slips out again, immediately fucking my ass and filling me up there as well.

I'm dripping from every hole now, but I feel no relief. The fourth one walks back to my front again, gently stroking his cock which seems to have a mind of its own. And then he snaps.

My sight goes black as I scream out, orgasming in my pussy, ass, and mouth, however the fuck that is possible. The sickles fold and the cocks are pulled out, just adding to the juices. But before they exit, they all start thrusting very quickly, making me rock back and forth. My arms and legs give in, so they grab them, hold me up in the air and fuck me rapidly and repeatedly.

Each thrust makes the cum spill out of me, splashing on their bodies, my face, my body. And then, finally, I am released. They scream with strange noises, before they pull out, cover me with their jizz completely, before retreating back to their corner.

I lay there, the sound of cheers and sex far away reaching my ears again. But I can't really move, so I stay put. It takes a while, until I feel a warm hand stroking my boob.

"Oh how much fun I will have with you," I hear S's voice say before she comes into sight. "If your master is not going to sell you, I will have to steal you. You're too precious to let go. I'll make you my personal slave, you will miss nothing in life. And I swear, you will yearn for my pussy, again and again..."

She reaches for my folds, caressing them, slipping her fist inside of me. I moan and bend my knees, lifting my hips a little, making her chuckle. "You're such a horny little thing. They really did a great job taking away human morale and virtues from you, like a proper slave. Let me just plant my seed..."

I can feel her hand open inside of my belly, something warm spreading, but then it gets pulled out forcefully. When I open my eyes, I can see Des standing above us, pure rage in his eyes. I have never seen him like that.

"Do not lay your hands on my property!" he yells and grabs S by the hair, pulling her up to meet his face. "You have no idea who you're dealing with."

"Don't feel too safe, little dragon," she whispers, but I can hear it, finally able to sit up. "Your pet doesn't run this place anymore. You don't make the rules. I do. And I always get what I want."

Des pushes her to the side, before grabbing my arm and pulling me up. He leads me outside of the cage, directly up the stairs. He doesn't talk until we're back in the room again.

"Are you hurt?" he asks and I frown, shaking my head. "Of course not."

"What did she do? Inside of you?" Des takes my face and looks too serious.

"Nothing. Or... I think. I felt something... warm."

"Fuck," he sighs and covers his mouth. "We can only hope that Richard succeeded."

"He did."

Des turns around to face Richard, who's emerging from the room that's supposed to be mine, the torture chamber. "Make sure." Des points to me and Richard nods, waving me into the room.

"I should take a shower first, I'm full of..."

"No time." Des pushes me gently and I follow Richard, who closes the door when I'm in. Without one word, he presses me against the cross and pulls the straps tight, making me unable to move.

"If you want to fuck me, you can just..." I start with a grin, but Richard shakes his head.

"This is serious, Catherine."

I look at him in disbelief. He never called me that. Richard steps on some button or whatever, making the cross move up and backward, until my pussy is exactly in front of his face. Comfy...

"I doubt this will hurt you," Richard says, before I can feel his hand press into my pussy. I try to hold back for a moment, but when he keeps pushing inside, fingered at the walls, seemingly looking for something, it's really hard.

And when his elbow is buried deep inside of me, I can't hold back anymore. I moan and close my eyes, moving my hips a little.

"This is not supposed to pleasure you. I need to find the seed, Cat," Richard says softly, but I just chuckle, the movement of his hand turning it into a moan.

"Doesn't mean...it can't be...fun, right?" I groan and Richard looks surprised, but eventually smiles. Suddenly, his face turns serious.

I can feel something hot inside of my uterus, and Richard's hand grabbing it. "This might hurt a little now," he states but before I can say anything, he starts pulling.

It feels like my insides are ripped out and I start groaning in the not so pleasant way, bending, pulling the straps. Richard keeps pulling and pulling, the pain grows bigger, but there's also something else mixed underneath.

Before I even realize what it is, it hits me, literally. I orgasm, while I scream and Richard finally pulls the thing out of me. I breathe heavily, Richard presses the button again and I am back to upright position, as he puts something shiny into a glass bottle, closing it tightly.

"What...is that?" I ask and Richard sighs, putting away the bottle.

"S is not what she seems to be. Although she is beautiful and dirty, all she wants is chaos and pain. She's a Demon of Seduction, she gains power through the painful pleasure of others. This would have killed you, eventually."

"How did you know?" I gasp and Richard smiles a little.

"Remember when Des said that only sleeping with me would make the process complete?" I nod. "This is what he meant. With my seed inside of you, I was able to tell what she implanted. That's why we needed to move quickly. And why we have to leave. Des is organizing the transportation of our prizes as we speak."

"Why do we have to leave so quickly? And how did you know it was time for your seed?" I ask, too many questions popping up in my head.

"When the extraterrestrial took you, milking your juice, we knew we had to act. Look what he took from you extraterrestrial. Took that juice, that potion...it can create any monster. May it be a dragon or a demon, it doesn't matter. And she wants that, but we cannot let her have it."

"How... I don't understand," I say and Richard sighs, removing the straps from my ankles.

"She must have guessed that you're not human, because a human can't mate with a extraterrestrial. She... extraterrestrial laid out a trap and we stepped right into it. We should have known..."

"How could it have been a trap if I was the one who wanted to save monsters?" I keep digging and Richard sighs.

"Des only got the idea to create a shapeshifter by hearing a rumor. And we have no idea who started that," he explains and I slowly nod.

"But why do we have to leave so quickly now?"

"Because your alien still has that juice and we need to free it, take it with us. And S will do everything to stop us."

"Then we better be quick," I say. When Richard reaches for my hands to free, I wrap my legs around him, pulling him tight, so he looks at me in confusion. "After you and Des fucked me senseless, I expect you to explain everything to me."

"Richard looks puzzled. "You... want me again?" he asks, and I laugh.

"Of course."

"Why? You don't know what I am."

"I don't care anymore. I like you, and I fucking need your cock again."