

## The Escape

When Des comes back, I am fully dressed and this stupid chain is gone.

"I have organized for our monsters to go to the plane. We only need to rescue the alien now. This is going to be tough."

"Can you handle a sword?" Richard asks. I laugh, thinking he's joking. But by their looks, he's fucking serious.

"I'm a goddamn xenobiologist. How the fuck am I supposed to know how to handle a sword that's *not* a cock?"

They look at each other and sigh.

"Just hold on to this." Des draws a sword out of thin air and I gasp. It's huge and I wonder if I can even hold it, but when I wrap my fingers around the shaft, it's surprisingly light. They both materialize their own swords and I just don't bother asking why the fuck we choose swords. Guns would be a lot handier right now.

Des leads us out of the room and when we climb down the stairs, we can hear the sound of fighting.

"Who's fighting?" I whisper. Des chuckles.

"I needed some distraction."

"You released the beasts?" Richard asks. Des nods. "Classic."

"Won't they...attack us as well?" I wonder, but they both shake their heads.

"Doubtful. They will share information and they will know that you don't fight them but please them. They will not attack who they want to mate," Richard explains, before we creep around a corner and are faced with the gruesome sight of a...strange beast tearing apart at least a dozen men, who seem to be guards.

We just wait until it's finished, when it turns to us.

Des raises his hands after sheathing his sword.

"We mean no harm. If you want to have a peaceful life, you may follow us," he says. The beast sits down, obviously peaceful.

"That's a manticore," Richard explains, a smile on his lips. "The body of a lion, paired with a tail of a scorpion. Some say dragon, but we know that's not what they look like."

"It's beautiful," I whisper, making the manticore do something like a purr.

"He," Des corrects me, before waving us with him, the manticore following. "He's been tortured here for decades. Richard and I have been trying to free the most intelligent species before, but we failed because we had no currency."

"Well, until you had me," I say. Des is obviously uncomfortable by the way this sounds, but I don't mind. I just regret that I didn't get to fuck this beast as well.

While we make our way out of the castle back to our plane, we fight off a lot of guards. And by 'we' I mean the manticore, Des, and Richard. I just hold the sword and feel fucking powerful. Ridiculous, I know. Some more monsters are following us, helping, but I don't even know half of them.

And as it always is in movies, when we reach the final hallway, it is packed with guards. There's no way we will make it through here.

I stay behind, while all who can fight charge forward. There is blood everywhere, the smell of iron is thick in the air and I am sure I have seen way too many organs outside of bodies already.

I watch as Des and Richard slaughter their way to freedom, while the monsters help.

And just as I think we can actually survive this mess, I hear something behind me.

I turn around and am just about to shriek, but am interrupted by a hand grabbing my throat.

"I understand that my seed is not where it belongs anymore," S hisses. Her beautiful exterior has changed to something ugly, burned, eerie. I want to raise my sword and hit her, but she just laughs and moves her free hand, causing the sword in my hand to burn up, so I scream and let it fall to the ground.

"I just wanted a fucking army of monsters, I didn't even mean to do anything with it. But you had to ruin it. So now, I will have you instead." She licks her lips and pulls me closer, seemingly trying to let her disgusting tongue slip into my throat.

I press my lips together, but before the tongue can even touch me, I can hear S gasp. When I open my eyes, her mouth is wide open, blood dripping from it. I look down and can see that half of her torso is ripped apart. Her grip loosens and I can free myself, just before she drops to the ground.

As she falls, I look to whatever killed her.

My eyes widen when I stare into three giant faces. What in the hell?

I distinctly remember a tale that I once heard, something about a guard of the underworld. What was the name...

I try to remember the name, while I just stare from eyes to eyes to eyes.

"Cat, get away from there! That's Cerberus, you need to let him pass!" I can hear Des scream behind me, but I can't move.

"You are...the three-headed guardian of the underworld, aren't you?" I ask and timidly stretch out my hand.

The dog-like creature lowers his heads and the middle of them sniffs at my hand.

"Cat, get to safety!" I hear Richard scream now as well.

Why are they so scared of him? He seems nice, he saved me, after all.

"You can join us, if you want," I just say. He puts out air, I can hear his heavy tail hit the ground, wagging. Or are there three?

I turn around and want to join the others, when I am suddenly pushed to the ground, a heavy paw covering my whole body.

I gasp, as the bloodied metal hits my face. Have I misinterpreted the beast?

But just as I'm sure I will be eaten by this dog, I can feel his nose on my ass.

You got to be kidding me.

The nose presses against my pants and I fight to be able to look ahead.

Des is still fighting, his attention focused on his opponents. Same goes for Richard and most of the monsters.

Fuck it.

I relax and Cerberus understands, takes his paw back. I sit up, open my pants and pull them down to the knees, before kneeling.

He doesn't even wait one second.

I can feel a cock ramming inside of my pussy—no, *three*.

I instantly orgasm and have to fight hard to be able to stay on all fours. There are guards running past us, completely ignoring the giant three-headed dog, attacking the monsters close to us.

While I am fucked rapidly, blood splashes everywhere, hitting my face, the cries of attack mixing with my cries of ecstasy.

Cerberus doesn't hold back, the three cocks are thrusting and thrusting over and over again, I can feel them deep inside my body and I wish I could take up even more.

And just as I think this can't get better—although there is death all around me—the cocks pull out, one slips back in, while another one rams into my ass and the third one rubbing on the outside of my pussy and my belly.

I keep my eyes fixed on Des and Richard, as I am brought to my climax again and again.

Only when the black semen of Cerberus is inside and outside of me, he is finally satisfied and pulls out of me.

I want to collapse, but he holds his paw out for me to hold on to.

I let him pull me up and manage to get dressed properly again.

"Are you...coming with us?" I ask with a shaky voice and the three heads nod. "Good. We'll have lots of fun."

The heads show their teeth, which I translate as a smile, before they help me join the others.

Cerberus plays his part and kills the rest of the guards, so Des and Richard can catch up to me.

"What the..." Richard says, before he looks to Cerberus. "You can't be serious."

"He saved my life and there's not a lot I can do against such a beast," I just say and shrug, making Des chuckle.

"Let's get to the plane," he says.

"What about the alien?" I wonder and look around.

"It wasn't in its cell anymore. I fear they already took it away," Des explains and my shoulders drop. I really wanted to save him.

When we reach the plane, the way is plastered with dead people and guards. And at the entrance of our plane, the alien waits patiently.

"You...helped?" I ask and he nods.

"You...should. Who did all the beasts go?"

"They are in the loading area. I'm sure they are peaceful, now that they are safe," Richard says and I nod.

After a shower, it is already night and I and Richard and Des are asleep. The alien sits in one of the seats and looks up when I exit the huge bathroom.

I wave him with me and he stands up, follows me down to the loading area.

"What's your name?" I ask, while we walk down the stairs.

"I don't have one. We don't use names on my planet."

"Then...how should I call you?" I want to know and he just looks at me, or at least I think he does.

"I do not care."

"Hm...you can change your form, can't you?"

"Yes."

"Could you give yourself a face?" I ask and while my question isn't even finished yet, his head starts to create facial structures. He's adapting to human standards. And fuck he's hot.

His skin is still metallic gray, but his sharp jawline, perfect nose, full lips, piercing blue eyes...they all make it unrealistically gray, but his sharp jawline, perfect nose, full lips, piercing blue eyes...they all

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"We need to get you a name, for sure. But let's check on the other monsters first."

He follows me and as I walk in front of him, I can feel an enormous body heat.

"That...stup...you created through me... Can it really create any monster?" I ask and stop walking. The alien stops me, but isn't bothered at all by it and just stands there, his body pressed against mine.

"And I can already feel my pussy starting to wet."

"It can create anything," he corrects me and his hand wraps around me, slipping into my pants, making me gasp. "You are ready to be... I need. I am confused, there is no milking machine, you should not be ready yet."

"I'm ready, because I want you to fuck me, my pussy, not my ass," I whisper and press his hand between my thighs, his hot fingers instantly slipping into my pussy. "I sigh and close my eyes, leaning on him."

"Why? There is no use when I don't produce the juice."

"I don't need a use, I want you inside of me," I say and turn around, his hand now on my ass. "Any part of you."