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While his hand presses into my ass, I can feel his slippery, snakelike cock slide into my pussy, just pushing past my pants. It instantly starts fucking me, and I almost lose balance, so the alien picks me up with his free hand and carries me further down the hallway.

When we enter the loading area, there are *tons* of monsters. How many did we win? Or was it just Des freeing them?

Many of them are instantly curious, looking our way, as the alien drops me down onto the ground, bending over me and inserting his hard cock as well. I moan loudly, spread my legs further, and bend my back, making me able to look around. So many monsters are watching us, and this is turning me on so much that I can't help but orgasm already.

I imagine which beast I want to join us, how I will just simply let them *all* do me one by one.

I am shook by the force of the alien pumping into me, my screams echoing back from the metal walls, as some of the monsters creep closer.

And while I feel the cocks inside of me pushing and stretching, a new creature comes the closest. I am upside down, so I hold up my hand to the alien, who understands and pulls me up, turns me around so I am on all fours now—while his cocks never leave my pussy.

He grabs my hair and starts ramming again, while I open my mouth wide and force myself to open my eyes as well.

And I am faced with a giant cock right in my face. I look up and down, recognizing the creature.

It's a satyr. Goat-like legs and horns, human torso and head. While the satyr looks reluctant and curious, his cock starts to harden slowly, as I am shrieking and rocking forward with every thrust of the alien.

I want to reach out with one hand, but the thrusting is so hard that I would lose balance if I did so, so I keep all fours on the ground.

The satyr seems disappointed, but I can't tell him that I want to fuck him as well. But just as I'm trying to gure out how to communicate that, I can feel the snakelike cock inside of my tongue. It is so weirdly hot, as the cock shoots out of my mouth, grabbing the satyr's dick and pulling it between my lips.

The satyr stumbles forward, hardening inside of my mouth, as the alien's cock keeps pulling and letting go again, creating a natural movement. My eyes roll back and I wish I could have another one in my ass.

Just as I think that, I can feel the thumb of the alien press into my ass. I spread my legs a little further and push my hips up, the alien picks me up and when my legs stop touching the ground, I feel a new wave of excitement.

As his cocks are so exible, they keep fucking my pussy and pulling in the satyr's dick, while the alien can still raise my ass up to his mouth and insert his tongue into my ass.

I didn't even know he had one, but it slides inside and reaches up so far that I can't help but moan and squeal, as it thickens inside of me.

They keep fucking me good for so long that my arms are starting to give in. The satyr seems to notice and as he's also having fun now, he picks up my arms and adjusts to the alien's pace, pulling me back toward him whenever the alien allows him to. I feel like a fucking tool and I love it.

When they nish, they explode inside of me and I can feel the juices warm and tingly in my body, connecting and mixing somewhere between my pussy, ass, and throat. They gently put me back on the ground, and I roll on my back, breathing heavily.

The satyr gently pats my head before he leaves again, the alien watches me intently.

"You enjoy this. You don't gain anything of it," he says.

"Oh but I do," I laugh and sit up, pull up my pants, and wipe over my mouth. As the jizz was too much, it's still dripping out of me, but the slightly wet feeling is turning me on again already.

"I want to stay here until we land," the alien says, and I nod before standing up.

I look around and notice some monsters fucking each other, some stroking their own cocks or caressing their pussies. Oh, how I can't wait to have them ravage me.

But then I notice somebody stando sh.

Judging by her skin color, I'd say she's the other djinn S talked about. I walk over to her, and she takes a defensive position.

"I'm not going to hurt you," I say quietly.

"You wouldn't be able to even if you tried," she snaps, and I raise my hands.

"I'm sure of it," I agree, and she frowns a bit. "All I can do is...well, getting fucked by mystical beasts, I assume."

"I..."—she looks around for a moment—"I have noticed. You are not forced to do this, you seem to enjoy. Why?"

"That is a long story." I chuckle, and she raises her brows. "Do you want to hear it?"

She nods, so I sit down on the ground next to her and start telling the whole thing.

"And why do you think you can't stop fucking them?" she asks, and I frown, trying to remember.

"I...honestly don't know. In the beginning, I had my reservations, but the more I did it, the less I could stop."

"I have heard of intoxicating semen, which changes parts of your personality to make you more... submissive. Maybe it's that." She looks worried.

"Even if"—I laugh and wave it o—"it's not like I'm not enjoying it."

I only notice that we have landed when the plane stops moving. I didn't even feel it lose height.

"I think we're home," I whisper, and Nadira—as I have learned she's called—looks up in surprise. "You're going to meet somebody I'm dying to introduce to you."

"Are you going to make me a sex slave as well?" she asks, while standing up. I vividly shake my head.

"Nobody is a slave here. We only do what we want."

"But didn't you say that you were forced to fuck these creatures?"

"It wasn't by force. It was surprising, yes, but I always enjoyed it." I take her hand. "I will personally make sure that you don't have to do anything you don't like. Just stay close to me, okay?"

Nadira nods and shortly after, the big latch starts to open.

The sun is bright and we all have to shield our eyes for a moment. Some monsters start growling or hissing, but it is only Des and Richard who welcome us in our home.

"How did you get the plane in here?" I ask and walk over to them, Nadira following me closely.

"I was wondering where you went," Des smirks and looks me up and down for a moment. I feel like he knows what I've been doing.

"There are a lot of things we can do that you don't know of, Cat," Richard explains and o ers me his hand. I take it and step down onto the ground, sighing as I feel the grass below my naked feet.

"I missed this place," I whisper and breathe in deeply.

When I open my eyes again, Des and Richard give me a look I can't assess, but before I can ask, we're getting interrupted.

I get hit by a ball of green and red. Jovi and Sion jump at me and lick my face. I laugh out and try to keep them o me.

"Kids, enough," Des says with a smile, and they immediately stop before helping me back up on my feet. "We should explain the new home to these monsters."

"I will take care of it," Richard says, and Des nods, but I look back at Nadira.

"Can I take her?" I ask, and they both look at me as if they know why. They know I'm fond of Mehdi and I can't wait to introduce them.

"Of course," Des says, and I take Nadira's hand, who reluctantly follows me.

I lead Nadira to the cave-like home Mehdi has created for himself, in a desert area, with a little oasis not too far away.

"This climate, I like," Nadira says and relaxes a bit. I chuckle and gesture her to wait behind a stone wall. She looks curious but obeys.

Then, I enter the cave and nd Mehdi relaxing on a huge, oddly comfy looking stone bed.

"Too lazy to greet me, huh?" I ask, placing my hands on my hips, as his eyes stay closed and his mouth starts curling into a smile.

"I knew you'd come by me rst. Always liked fucking me, didn't you?" He nally sits up and looks me up and down. "Oh my, you've changed."

"What's that supposed to mean?" I laugh. "I'm a shifter. I can change every day."

"Not your body. Your aura. You've gained a lot of experience, and I'd say...oohhh." Mehdi gives me a big smile. "Richard nally had his share, didn't he?"

"How can you tell?" I ask curiously.

"His semen leaves a trace." He licks his lips, before standing up. "So, shall we undress right now or wait until you've greeted the others?"

"First, I'd like to introduce somebody to you. I've endured *a lot* to be able to," I whisper and Mehdi frowns.

"A gift?"

"Not in the classical sense. But I'm sure you'll be equally thrilled."

I go back to the wall, extend my hand and Nadira accepts, so I can pull her inside the cave as well.

When they lay eyes on each other, they both freeze for a moment.

"You didn't say you had a djinn already," Nadira whispers, not taking her eyes o Mehdi.

"You..."—Mehdi is at a loss of words, something I've never seen before—"you brought me a female?"

"She's not *for* you, she's *for* herself." I laugh. "But I thought you might want to get to know each other. Nadira was meant to become a monster's sex slave, so I had to save her."

"I...never saw a female djinn," Mehdi says in awe and slowly comes closer.

"Maybe you'll start with your name," I whisper for both to hear, weirdly amused by this new side of Mehdi.

He just stares.

"Well, that's Mehdi, and he's usually so full of himself. It's nice to see him timid for a change," I tease him and Nadira smirks. She extends her hand, o ering it for Mehdi to take. But not in a handshake motion, but in a handkiss-position.

He slowly takes her hand and while his eyes never leave hers, he bows down and gently places a kiss on her hand.

When his lips meet her skin, silver symbols start forming from her hand up her whole body and her eyes go white for a moment.

Only now I notice that she had been wearing human clothes, but now they are shredding and falling to the ground, revealing the same see-through clothes I had been wearing the rst time I saw Mehdi. A light blue skirt with golden seams, and a tiny blue bra. But neither her nipples nor her private parts can be seen through it, it's so weird. And fuck she's gorgeous. Her boobs are the perfect size of a hand, pointy and look delicious. Her stomach is muscular and her thighs are full and almost demand to be grabbed.

I can feel my belly contract and my pussy yearns for me to touch her.

I didn't even know I wanted females as well.

When they let go of each other, I clear my throat and take a step back.

"I'll be visiting the others now," I say quietly and walk out of the cave.