



# Make Me Soar (Monster Match season two)

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**Category:** LGBT+

**Description:** Perry Chapman and his friends made a bet. Something they did every weekend. The loser had to create an account on the Monster Match app and go on a date. Nothing too bad in that.

Perry had great luck until he didn't.

Using the portal to travel to the monster world, Perry's date turned out to be hungry... and he was the main course. Running out of the safe zone, Perry had only one chance to escape but he ran into something worse.

A monster with wings. A monster who wants him. A monster who refuses to let him go.

**Total Pages (Source):** 20

# Page 1

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Life sucked.

“Perry! Grab the beers from the fridge!”

Yanking the fridge door open and grunting from the effort—Dennis really needed to get it fixed—Perry Chapman grabbed four beers, then used his hip to shut it, followed by his foot. Walking into the living room, Perry handed the beers out, then sat on the only seat available and watched Dennis Wakeman shuffle the cards. Tonight was poker night, and Perry knew he had luck on his side. Sipping his beer, Perry sighed. The end of another hard week and he needed some downtime. Beer and friends were a damn good way of doing that.

“What’s the bet this week?” Aled Bancroft asked, his long blond hair sliding over his shoulders. His blue eyes twinkled, and he leaned forward on the chair, watching Dennis deal out the cards, his beer dangling between his spread legs.

“Whoever loses has to create a profile on the Monster Match app and go on a date.” Judd Grey grinned, waggling his black eyebrows as he rubbed his hands together. “I can’t wait to see who loses this! It’s going to be so much fun!”

“It could be you, Judd.” Perry arched his eyebrows. “It’ll be fun watching you go on that date.”

Shrugging, Judd took a mouthful of beer. “Doesn’t bother me.” Grinning, he added, “Any hole’s a goal!”

“Jesus, Judd.” Perry shook his head. How Judd managed to get any date was beyond

him with a mouth like that, or maybe that was the reason. Judd always had a woman on his arm.

“Right. Poker, guys! The last person to win three games is the overall loser and has to go on a date with a monster.” Dennis laughed. “It won’t be me!”

Perry grinned. “And it won’t be me, either. I’ll enjoy watching whoever it is out of you three going on their first monster date.”

“I hope she has three tits!” Aled cupped his chest, pretending to fondle imaginary breasts as he made kissy faces.

“You need to stop reading those comics.” Dennis picked up his cards and moved them around, no expression on his face. He put two cards face down, then picked up another two. “Game on guys. Let’s do this.”

The first four games went well with Judd winning two and Dennis and Aled winning a game each. Perry wasn’t concerned. He’d lost the few opening games before, then come from behind to win overall, and that happened again when he won the next game they played.

“So, me, Aled, and Perry have all won a game each and Judd is up by two. One more game and Judd drops out.” Dennis scowled, then blanked his face as he shuffled the cards.

Judd grinned then stood. “Another beer?” They all nodded, and Judd disappeared into the kitchen. A minute later, he returned with four beers and passed them out as Dennis dealt another hand. Judd—the lucky bastard—won that one and cheered as he dropped out.

Dennis dealt the next hand for him, Aled and Perry and Perry watched, sipping his

beer. He wasn't concerned yet. They were all on one win each, so it could go either way. Perry looked at the cards he'd been dealt and managed to keep his wince to himself. He had a mixed bag of nothing and wasn't surprised when Dennis won that round.

Perry and Aled won the next two games, so they all had won two games each. Perry rubbed his hands together, then picked up his cards, moving them around before dropping three and picking up the same number. It made no difference at all, and he wasn't at surprised when Aled whooped and dropped down three kings. Dennis groaned and ran a hand over his face while Perry pursed his lips. This looked bad, but Perry was optimistic. He would win this and then he'd smile as Dennis went on his date.

Dennis grinned. "Just us two, Perryman, and I'm going to win."

Rolling his eyes, Perry made a gimme sign with his hands. "Let's just get this over with."

Dennis dealt the cards, and Perry sighed with relief. Two Queens and two fours. Not bad at all. Dennis dropped two cards and picked up two. Perry dropped a one, then picked up a one. Snorting, he shook his head and waited for Dennis to show his hand.

"Two Queens and two fives."

"Fuck," Perry grunted, then showed his hand. Fuck. Just fuck. "Two Queens and two fours."

Dennis whooped, then laughed as he shook his head. "That was too fucking close." He picked up the cards and put them all together, then placed the pack on the table. Wiping a hand over his face, he grinned. "Thank fuck I didn't lose."

Perry groaned, rubbing his hands over his face. “Shit. I need another drink before I do this.” Perry smiled as the others laughed at him, then they all discussed who Perry could have a date with. “As long as she isn’t too freaky looking, I’ll be fine, and the bet is for one date and nothing more.”

“On her world, remember? Through the portal, you go!”

“Thanks, Judd. Really, thanks,” Perry muttered. Of course, they’d all laugh at him losing but he’d have done the same if one of them had lost. Yeah, he’d have been laughing his ass off. “Shit.”

Judd laughed again, along with Aled and Dennis. “You’ll be fine,” he assured Perry.

“I’ve never been off world before. What if I end up in some strange place?”

“You know we have safe zones in these off world places. You stay in them, and you’ll be fine. Pop over, have your date, then come back and we can all have a drink while you tell us all about it.” Judd nodded as if he agreed with what he’d said. “It’ll be fine, man. I mean, what can go wrong? You’ll be in a safe zone, and we have agreements in place. You’ll be there an hour. Two hours max.”

“I know.” Perry sighed. “I’m just...” Blowing out a breath, he shook his head.

“Nervous,” Aled finished for him. “I would be too and so would those two, no matter what they say. And I’ve been off world, so I can say you’ll be fine. Stick to the safe zone and nothing will happen. Go outside of those and you’re fucked.”

“Gee thanks. I’ll remember that. No going outside of the safe zones or you’ll be eaten alive.” Perry grunted and sipped his beer. He knew he’d be needing another one before the night was through, especially when he created his profile in the app. Just thinking about it made Perry break out in a cold sweat, his heart skip a beat, and his

hands shake.

“It really isn’t that bad.” Aled nudged Perry. “The first time is scary because it’s new, but once you’ve done it, you realize there was nothing to be scared about.”

“What was your first time like?” Perry asked. Anything Aled told him that would help to ease the nerves he felt, Perry appreciated.

“A guard takes your details before you leave so they’ll know you’ve gone off-world. Apparently, going through the portal feels different for everyone because we can interpret sensations differently. For me, as I stepped through, it felt like a mild electric shock. One friend said he felt nothing at all, and another said they felt like their skin was tingling.” Aled shrugged. “You’ll be fine. Remember when you fractured your arm and thought nothing of it? You have a high pain threshold, so you’ll probably feel nothing.”

“The safe zone looks like an ordinary human town, at least the area I was in did. I guess if you move around, then you’ll notice differences, but I wasn’t there long. You’ll be fine. Enjoy it, then come back and tell us all about it.”

“Have another beer, then you can download the app.” Dennis stood and stretched, then rubbed a hand over his short brown hair. “The pizza’s here as well, so let’s drink, eat, then get Perry a date.”

“I think I hate you,” Perry grumbled.

Judd giggled and grinned. “If it was one of us going, you’d be laughing your ass off too, so suck it up.”

Judd was right. Grimacing, Perry nodded. “Fine. Let’s eat, then I can get this bit over and done with.”

Perry dived into his meat feast, trying to ignore the way his stomach churned. His appetite had deserted him, but he was going to eat the pizza anyway because he needed some comfort food, and to him, that was pizza. Shoveling another slice in, he drank some beer, then wiped his hands on some paper towels. Pulling out his phone, he found the app, licked his lips, then downloaded it onto his phone.

While that happened, he ate more food and drank more beer until he felt a nice, pleasant buzz running through his system. He needed that for what he was about to do next. A date with a monster. Never in his wildest dreams had he thought he'd be going on a date with a monster. A fucking monster! It was like fantasy novel shit or something, but here he was, about to actually do it.

Perry liked women. As in human women. Women with curves and tits and a pussy, and he knew what he was doing with a woman. A human woman. He knew how to talk to a human woman. What the hell would he talk about with someone or something that had never stepped foot on his planet? Or maybe they had, and they could find some common ground. What the hell did he know? Shit.

Finishing his pizza and another beer, he patted his stomach as he leaned back on the sofa. Aled grinned at him and wriggled his eyebrows. "Fuck off," Perry grouched. "It's not funny."

"You'll be fine. You're making more out of this than you need to. They have security in place, and they have rules as well. Plus, the laws they have. You'll be fine and who knows, this woman... er, female might be nice. You could end up having the night of your life. We might not see you for days!"

Picking up his phone, Perry opened the app. "So, I need to create a profile, then I wait?"

"Pretty much. Let's do this, lover boy!" Dennis burst out laughing when Perry flipped

him off. “I can’t wait to see who you get matched up with.” Dennis waggled his eyebrows, then laughed again when Perry flipped him off with fingers on both hands.

“I’m overcome with excitement. Yay! I’m so excited, you bunch of fuckers.”

“Hey! You laughed your ass off when I had to strip naked and run through the park in the middle of a Saturday afternoon.” Aled used his beer to point at Perry. “Your turn now.”

“Okay! I’ll create my profile now.”

He spent a couple of minutes filling the required details, took a photo of him trying not to grimace or looking like he was about to shit himself, and uploaded it, then waited. He had fingers and toes crossed that he wasn’t matched with anyone, then he could get out of it. Wouldn’t be his fault if no alien monster female found him attractive. Some of those monsters were at least a foot taller than his own six feet. Imagine being with a female monster and she had to look down at you?

Perry slowly closed his eyes and breathed. He needed to relax. “How long before we say this is over?” Opening his eyes, he glanced at the other men. “What if in, say, twenty-four hours I don’t have a match? Can we call this bet over and done with?”

Judd shrugged. “I think that’s fair. We can’t leave it open-ended.” Judd grinned then added, “and who’d want to date your ugly ass?”

“Right, so this time tomorrow, we call it quits.” The other three nodded. “Awesome.” Only twenty-four hours until freedom. He could cope with that. Just about. Maybe. He’d have everything crossed and even pray to God that there was no match. He needed there to be no match because—

“Your phone beeped.” Dennis leaned forward. “Have you had a match already? Holy



shit! Let's see if you have."

Perry's chest tightened, his stomach like lead, and he picked up his phone, unlocking it. The notification showed the app, and he groaned as he picked it. The app opened and there it was, a match. A female monster had clicked his profile and liked it. "Fuck."

"Bring her details up. I want to see her." Dennis leaned over Perry, trying to see his phone screen.

Perry clicked on the profile and stared, then stared some more because... "She's a female?" He couldn't tell. The features were androgynous. He squinted and looked closer but still couldn't decide.

"Er...I guess?" Dennis took Perry's phone and peered at the screen. "Says it's a female, so yeah?"

"I guess you'll find out. Message her." Judd stared at Perry's phone, his eyebrows drawn together. "Say something like 'Hi! How are you?' Keep it simple."

Perry typed what Judd suggested, then waited. Five minutes later, he heard the beep telling him he'd received a reply. With shaky hands, Perry blew out a breath, then read out the response. "'Hi! I'm good. How are you? Would you like to come to my world?' That's quick."

"Type back that you'd love to go to her place," Dennis suggested, the others nodding in agreement.

Perry did, then sat waiting, his leg bouncing. "She's replying." He read the message out again. "'I would like you to come here. When are you free?'"

“Tell her whenever you are. Let me know when and we can meet.” Judd pointed at Perry’s phone. “Go on.”

Perry did then waited again. “Shit.”

“I didn’t think it would happen this fast,” Dennis murmured, his green eyes wide. “Did you guys?”

“No. I thought tomorrow at the earliest.” Judd shrugged.

“Fuck, man.” Aled grinned. “I think this is exciting.”

“It’s not you having to date... er, something?” Perry once again looked at the photo. “I think I can see some, er, femaleness?” Maybe he could, or was he imagining it?

More messages, and Perry sat staring at his phone. “Next Friday. Shit. This is real. This is really happening.” Perry took several deep breaths, feeling his heart rate pick up.

“It is. You have a date with a monster!” Dennis cackled. “Woohoo!”

“Yeah. Woo fucking hoo,” Perry grunted. Great. He had no idea what he was going to do or what to say. this could be the worst thing that had ever happened to him. What the hell was he going to do? They’d agreed to meet in a restaurant. Would it even serve human food and drink, or was he going to have to try some weird alien dish?

Life sucked. Life really sucked.

## Page 2

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

The day of his date had arrived, and Perry stood naked in front of the closet, having no idea what to wear. What did a man wear when he was going on a date with a monster? Did he wear a suit? Jeans and a nice shirt? Shoes or sneakers or something else?

Why couldn't he have gotten through twenty-four hours without a date? Why did this have to happen?

"Shit." It didn't matter now. He had a date to get ready for, even if he had no idea what the hell he was doing. Rubbing the back of his head, Perry stared, then shook his head. Picking up his phone, he called Aled. When he answered, he asked, "What the fuck do I wear? Is there some dress code or some shit? I don't want to turn up looking like an idiot."

Aled burst out laughing, and Perry had to wait while he calmed down. "Aw man, that was funny. Just be you and you'll be fine. Forget it's with a monster and act like your normal dickhead self. Look, we're meeting you at the portal about ten minutes before you go through, so you won't do this alone."

"I'll be going to the other world alone," Perry pointed out. Rubbing his face, Perry blew out a breath. "I need to get ready. See you at the portal."

Hanging up the phone, Perry pulled on some underwear, then grabbed some clean jeans and a blue shirt he thought he looked good in and dressed. Socks and shoes followed, then he grabbed his leather jacket, house keys, and wallet and left his small apartment.

Snowflakes fell, not too many but a few heralding the start of winter, and it actually made him feel a little better as he walked toward his car in the parking lot. Every step closer had his breath speeding up, and he paused to breathe slowly, shaking his head at his own behavior. “Off world. I’m going to be safe. Stick to the safe places.” With a nod, he carried on to his car.

Getting in his car, Perry started the engine, then sat and waited for the car to warm, his mind going over what was about to happen. Shit. Once the car was warm enough, he closed his eyes and breathed slow and steady. His heart raced in his chest, and his hands were unsteady as he held them out in front of him. He put them on the steering wheel, tightening his grip before putting the car into drive and pulling away.

It was the longest drive of his life. It was the shortest drive of his life.

How can a drive from one location to another be long and short? When you were about to do something you had never done before, that’s when. Something that made you struggle to breathe, struggle to focus past anything but that thing.

Arriving at the research facility, Perry checked in with the guard at the gate, then drove on, searching for the building the portal was located in. When he found a space in the parking lot of the research facility, Perry pulled in and turned the engine off. He sat, licked his lips, rubbed his hands on his jeans. Taking a deep breath, he got out and locked his car, walking over to the building that housed the portal.

A large building stood in front of him, with tinted windows and only one entrance that Perry could see. Made sense they’d have it in a secure location so they could monitor all comings and goings and keep track of all humans and monsters that used it. Plus, it was a research facility, so they would need to have security in place, and it housed monsters who were working toward their visas and taking a naturalization course, and who knew what else went on behind closed doors. Things Perry didn’t want to know about.

Dennis, Aled, and Judd stood outside the main entrance waiting for him, and it felt like he was walking toward his death. Damn, he was being all melodramatic. As he approached, Dennis shouted, “you get all your paperwork in order? Your visa?”

Nodding, Perry slowed as he reached them. “Yeah. All covered. They know I’m going through.”

Stepping into the reception area, Perry paused as he stared at the guard or military behind the desk on the left of a large room. Perry didn’t know and at that moment didn’t care what the guy was. Fuck, he was doing this. Ignoring the seats on the right side of the room, Perry approached the man and showed him his paperwork. Perry glanced around the area again as the man went over his details. Security was impressive, and it should be. The portal needed to be under constant observation, which was apparent from the numerous cameras watching and guards that patrolled the area. Perry signed a form with his details and smiled at the guys. “Well, I guess this is it.”

“See you soon!” Judd slapped Perry on his back, causing him to stagger a few steps forward.

“Thanks,” Perry muttered, wincing as he moved his shoulder back. “I should go inside.”

“Nothing like dragging your feet with excitement.” Aled grinned and wriggled his eyebrows. “You know you want to go and meet her.”

“Yes. I’m overwhelmed with anticipation.” And a healthy dose of fear.

“Stay inside the safe zone, Mr. Chapman, and you’ll be fine.” The officer/guard/military man told him. “You three can’t enter the facility where the portal is, so you’ll need to wait here.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll call when I get back.” Perry tried to smile, but he was pretty sure it looked like a grimace.

“Have fun!” Dennis gave him a half hug, then shoved him toward the door. “Go get her!”

Perry chuckled or tried to. “I’ll call.”

He ignored Aled, who shouted advice about sex positions. Glancing over his shoulder, Perry noticed the guard shake his head at Aled, then point outside. Grinning, Perry stood by the double doors that led from reception into the building. “Wait for the guard. He’ll come and take you.”

Perry nodded. “Okay.” Did he say it or squeak it? His smile slid from his face, and he closed his eyes, taking several deep breaths. What the fuck was he doing? He should have forfeited.

The doors opened, and a guard appeared. “Perry Chapman.” Perry nodded. “Follow me.”

Perry walked through the door and stared down the corridor, then walked behind the guard. At the end of the corridor, they turned right. Perry glanced behind him, seeing another set of double doors that led to the left side of the building. He looked up, seeing the fluorescent lights overhead and then down at the grey vinyl type floor. The walls were white, and he looked ahead, swallowing when they approached another door.

The guard held his badge up to be scanned, then tapped a number into the pad by the door and it clicked. The guard pushed the door open, and Perry stepped into a large hangar style room. The guard handed his details over to yet another guard, who checked them, then nodded. As they went over his details, Perry stared at the room.

White walls with numerous lights, so it was brightly lit, with no dark spaces anywhere.

The room was large, cavernous even, and in the center was the portal. Everything else about the room faded into the background. To him, it looked like a normal doorway surrounded by a metal door frame. The portal appeared to be in constant motion. It swirled within the doorway, its colors changing as it moved, bright and beautiful in a way that held Perry transfixed. He stepped closer, his eyes widening when he felt the hairs on his body stand erect. It felt like he was close to an electric current and he was, in a way. It wasn't exactly pleasant, but it didn't hurt either.

"You're free to go through. When you step through, you may feel some slight disorientation." Perry glanced at the man, who spoke in a bored voice. "You may stagger or fall. There will be a human on the other side to tell you what you need to know, then you can enter the base and connected town. Obey the rules or suffer the consequences."

"Consequences?"

"Kidnapped, assaulted, eaten, dead." The guard nodded again. "You're going to a world filled with monsters. That's why we have a safe zone established. One of many. If you wish to move between these zones, then use the train and only the train."

"I'm not in Kansas anymore," Perry tried to laugh but failed, and it didn't help when the guard rolled his eyes. "Guess you've heard that one before."

"Only a million times or so. What's one more?"

Perry swallowed. "I guess it's time." He pointed to the portal.

“It ain’t going anywhere,” the guard grunted. Perry glanced over his shoulder, seeing the guard who’d walked him to the room leave, and he turned back to the portal, watching it swirl in front of him.

Perry wiped his clammy hands on his jeans and stepped closer to it. Stopping in front of it, he lifted a hand, and ran his fingers over the swirling surface, feeling vibrations run along his fingers into his arm. Snatching his hand back, he closed his eyes, his heart speeding up in his chest at the thought of stepping through into the unknown.

“You’ll be fine. The first time is always the strangest.”

Perry swallowed, took a deep breath, and stepped through.

His foot landed on the other side and the world spun around him. His entire body vibrated, little mini electric shocks rushing through him and he staggered forward, his knees almost buckling, but he somehow remained standing. Hands reached out and grabbed him by the arms, slowly moving him over to a chair where he was encouraged to sit.

“Shit.”

“Yeah, it can be something the first time you go through.”

Perry blew out his breath and leaned back in the chair, blinking his eyes, looking around. He was in a similar building to the one he’d left, and he glanced up at the man in front of him. “That’s some rush.”

“It sure is, but you get used to it and it affects everyone differently. Let me know when you’re ready to move and I’ll show you the way out. Perry Chapman, right?”

Nodding, Perry swallowed and closed his eyes, and breathed until he felt the tremors



ease from his body. When his legs felt capable of supporting his weight, he gingerly rose and paused. When he didn't face plant the ground, he smiled and waited for the officer to come over.

"Ready to go?"

"I don't feel like I'm going to embarrass myself anymore."

"It happens all the time. People think they know how they'll react, but sometimes it catches you out. Follow me." The man walked ahead, and Perry followed at a slower pace. Outside the room that housed the portal, it looked pretty much the same as the research facility back home. He had to sign in with a couple of officers, then he was outside.

Taking a deep breath, he paused. The air seemed different here. Obviously, it was. He was in the monster world now, but the air seemed fresher, crisper, with an undercurrent of some scent Perry couldn't quite place. "It smells different."

"Cleaner, yeah. It's why I like to come here." The officer smiled and pointed the way out. And the map. "I'll see you when you come back."

Perry walked over to the map and studied it. The base was large, so it would take him a few minutes to walk to the edge and the small town where he was meeting his date. He could still hardly believe he was here doing this, but he never backed out on a bet, and he wasn't about to start now. He'd made it this far, so there was no turning back. Well, there was, but he wasn't going to do that.

Taking a picture of the map with his phone, he walked toward the entrance of the base and took deep breaths of fresh, clean air. This would be nice back home. Maybe he could come to visit just for the air quality. Glancing at the map on his phone, Perry followed it until he reached the entrance. Signing out, he walked into the small town

and stared in wonder. The night sky was so different from his own. He didn't recognize any of the constellations, or maybe they were in the wrong place? He couldn't figure it out and spent a good couple of minutes moving around on the spot, trying to see anything he knew.

The moon here appeared different too, but then again it would. It wasn't his moon. It didn't have the same craters, the damage from years of impacts. Moving on, Perry slowed, his eyes bouncing everywhere as he took in the differences of this place to the one he grew up. The buildings resembled those back home, which made sense, as the military was responsible for their construction. He'd read somewhere that when the portal and new world had been discovered, many discussions had taken place, and this was the result. A place where humans and monsters could meet. A network of train stations that connected different towns to one another. Perry could get on a train now and go somewhere else. See more of this brand new world.

A shadow on the ground made Perry look up, and he saw something flying above and stopped, his mouth opening in surprise. A monster, but one Perry didn't recognize flew overhead, and he watched it fly off into the distance, its wings flapping. Were they wings? Perry had no idea, and he wasn't hanging around to find out, either.

Hearing the clip clop of horses' hooves, Perry glanced over his shoulder and watched a centaur trot past. A real honest to God centaur with long flowing blond locks and a hard stare that had Perry quickly looking away. "Are you lost, little human?"

"Oh no. I'm going to The Looking Glass."

The centaur stared at him, then nodded. "Keep to this road and stay in the safe zone."

"I will."

The centaur gave him another hard stare, then moved on and Perry widened his eyes

as he watched him trot or walk away. “Damn.” Walking on, Perry noticed more buildings, saw monsters he didn't know the names of and really didn't want to find out about, and then sighed when he finally spotted the quite ordinary looking restaurant ahead. The Looking Glass appeared like any other restaurant, with a large window at the front that allowed customers to look out from where they sat. Perry stopped and stared, seeing humans and monsters dining together, all nice and friendly. He could do this.

Standing outside, Perry nibbled his bottom lip, took a deep breath, and opened the door.

## Page 3

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Pushing the restaurant door open, Perry stepped inside, then slowed as his eyes bounced around the room. It was a mix of humans and monsters. Many monsters. Different monsters. Some Perry didn't even know existed or wanted to know the existence of.

Perry somehow managed to hold in his whimper. Oh, he wasn't on Earth now. He so wasn't on Earth. Glancing around the room, he saw who he thought his date was, and when she stood and smiled, Perry gave a small wave in return, somehow managing to smile back.

Making his way around the tables, his eyes bounced around the room, seeing what looked like a devil sitting opposite a human woman. Horns rose from its forehead, long and black, and its black eyes twinkled as it laughed at something the woman said.

Another table had a monster that swished its tail over the floor before he curled it up along the chair of its date, the tip stroking the man's cheek. The tail looked muscular, a deep blue color that appeared to shimmer under the light. The human smiled, rubbed his face on the tail, then stroked his hand along its length, causing the monster to shiver. Perry quickly averted his eyes.

Another monster was covered in dark fur, its eyes a bright golden color that seemed to shine like torch beams. Perry almost stumbled when they glowed brighter before diminishing. It opened its mouth, its fangs gleaming in the light, and Perry swallowed as he shuffled away.

Keeping his eyes on the floor, Perry moved around a monster with fangs that came

out of its mouth and were so long they touched the bottom of its chin. They were black too, and Perry held his breath as he maneuvered around it. The damage those fangs could do had Perry holding his breath, so he didn't attract its attention. He wasn't far from the table now, and as soon as he reached it, he plastered a smile on his face. "Hi!"

Grailaine stood, towering over his six feet, and as Perry looked up, he hysterically thought she didn't have three breasts. Why the hell he was thinking that he didn't know but he kept smiling until his eyes met hers? Grailaine smiled at him, but to Perry it didn't look friendly at all. That could just be his nerves getting the better of him, and when she sat, he did too.

"How are you?" He somehow managed to get that out and felt pleased with himself. Maybe he could do this after all.

"I was expecting someone... taller." The soft, smooth voice washed over him, and Perry smiled.

"I'm average, I think? I'm six feet tall, so not too short where I'm from."

"Oh." Grailaine looked around, and Perry stared at her. She still looked quite androgynous to him, with a strong jaw and a straight nose. Her lilac eyes held his attention, such a pretty, unique color. Her long white hair hung down her back and when he looked closer, he noticed each strand moved on its own, like it was alive.

Swallowing, he blew out a breath he hadn't realized he'd been holding and smiled when she looked back at him. "I suppose we should order." Grailaine tapped her long black nails on the table, and Perry swallowed again. Were they nails or claws or talons? Barely holding his whimper in he picked up the menu. "They have human food."

The way she said the word 'human' made Perry lift his head from the menu and furrow his brow. "That's nice. I thought I could try something I knew and maybe try something new to me."

Grailaine looked him up and down, sneered, muttering, "Good for you."

"Anything to recommend?"

"Do you have muscles?" She tilted her head, licked her lips. "I like a human with muscles." She gnashed her teeth together, chuckled softly. "Humans do have some uses."

Why did Perry think she wanted to eat him and not in a good way? "Well, we do have that agreement in place, you know. The no eating the human one?"

"Rules made by humans. Anyway, I'll have the octopus. It's from your world. Very tasty. I prefer to eat it while it's alive, but you humans frown about that. Something to do with animal cruelty. Not sure why it's cruel when it will be dead in the end."

"Octopus are intelligent animals."

"Hmm. Maybe to you humans." Grailaine looked him up and down again, sighed. "What about you?"

"I'll have a cheeseburger. Go with what I know." And then he could get out of there as fast as possible and never do anything like this again. Next time they had a bet that involved monsters and portals and off-world shit, he wasn't getting involved. He'd rather streak naked in a park on one of the busiest days of the year than come here again.

As he waited for the server to come over, Perry glanced around the restaurant. He

actually liked the decor, the bare brick walls and wooden beams across the ceiling with lights embedded in them. Pictures of other worlds hung on the wall and along one side of the restaurant, the bar area stood. That Perry knew, and he scanned the drinks, needing something strong.

The waiter came over to take their order and Perry gasped when he saw the four eyed... man? Four eyes and a forked tongue that flicked out, purple in color, and Perry had to stop from laughing. Not funny laughter. More hysterical, 'I need to escape' type laughter. He gave his order and watched the man monster walk away, its purple cat like tail trailing behind it. As Perry watched, the tail lifted, curling around the man's waist.

Turning back to his date, he smiled. "How has your day been?"

Grailaine sighed, her eyes rolling. "How original. We'll do it this way then. My day was fine. You?"

Okay, Grailaine was turning out to be a bitch. "I had to work, then I got ready and came here."

"You...work?"

"Yeah. I'm a computer tech. I'm working with Dex Cyber Security where I test new security features and work with companies to help update their systems. I work with my friend's father. It's my first job since leaving college. What do you do?"

"You have brains?" her eyes widened. "I'm surprised. I'd been led to believe humans were stupid animals who'd only recently learned how to walk on legs."

"Er, yeah? I love science so decided to go to college, and I had to walk between classes. Using my legs."

“Hmm. Be careful with that attitude, human. Things do go bump in the night here.” Perry glanced at his phone. “That won’t help you.”

“I was just checking to see how long we’d been waiting for our food. I don’t know about you, but I’m starving.”

“Me too, but I think for different reasons.” She smiled again, her teeth looking sharper than before. “I’m looking forward to dessert.”

“Oh yeah. Me too.” Why did he have the feeling he was dessert and not the one where he’d leave a very happy man? They had rules in place. Laws that had been established to protect humans, but he had a feeling she might not be interested in following them. He had to find a way to leave without tipping her off, which he knew wouldn’t be easy. There was no way he would leave with her because he had a feeling he would be running back to the base with her chasing him. She’d probably catch him, too.

When their food came, he said very little. All he did was eat as fast as he could without looking like he was and smiling and nodding when she spoke. It became clearer as the meal progressed, she had little respect for humans, which made Perry wonder why she’d matched with him in the first place. If she didn’t like humans, why ask to go on a date with him?

The way she spoke about him, the demeaning terms she used, but with a smile on her face to take the sting out of what she said, had him glancing at his phone every few seconds. First, she commented on his boring blue eyes, then his straw-like blond hair. He couldn’t wait for the meal to be over, then he could leave. He could always tell her he had to work, so he needed to leave early. Any excuse would do if it got him away from her and back on his own world. He really missed his own world right then. The fresh air, the safe streets, the lack of monsters looking like they wanted to eat him alive.



Once he'd finished eating, he pushed his plate away and waited for Grailaine to finish. His phone beeped, and he picked it up, reading the message from Dennis asking him how the date was going. Putting it back down, he sighed heavily. "I'll have to be leaving soon. I need to go to work tomorrow. One of my experiments has done something it shouldn't." He picked up the phone again, shook his head. "Shit."

"It's that bad?"

"Yeah, it is. I've been working on this for over six months. I don't want it to go wrong now, but if this is how the process is meant to go, then I need to record it and set up monitoring."

"I see." She glanced away, then looked back at him. "We can leave then. I can walk you back to the portal." Tilting her head, she looked him up and down. "We can go the long way back. Spend more time together."

"That sounds lovely." Did he squeak then? Had he whimpered out loud? Fuck. He hoped not. He didn't want to spend another second with her, but he also didn't want to be rude while he was off world. He waved to the waiter, then finished his glass of water and waited for the bill to arrive. When he went to pay with his card, the waiter shook his head then indicated that Perry needed to use his fingerprint. Once that was done, Perry stood and waited for Grailaine, then followed her outside.

She towered over him. Her height, the breadth of her shoulders. Even her feet appeared larger than Perry's as he walked along the sidewalk back to the portal building. They were still in the safe zone, so he knew nothing would happen. CCTV operated here, and he'd noticed the military around, so he felt safer, but not one hundred percent safe.

Grailaine slowed and pointed down an alley. "This is a shortcut." She turned into the alley and Perry stopped, turning to watch Grailaine as she walked away. She glanced

over her shoulder at him and waved to him. “Come on. It will knock ten minutes off your walk. You need to get back for your work thing.”

“Oh right.” Perry glanced up and down the sidewalk, saw no one, then nibbled his bottom of his lip. Grailaine called his name again, and he shrugged and followed her, ignoring his instincts screaming at him to run. He was leaving anyway, so this would only get him to his destination quicker and once he walked through the portal, he was never ever returning.

Following her down the alley, he slowed when he noticed the lights ahead flicker, then go out. “You know what? I think I’ll walk the normal route.”

He spun around and took two steps back towards the sidewalk when a hand clamped down on his shoulder. “Where do you think you’re going, little human?” The smooth, soft way she’d spoken had disappeared, replaced by a hard, grating voice. He attempted to shrug her off, but he found himself slammed face first into the wall, the bricks scratching his cheek.

He felt teeth graze his neck, and he screamed, but the sound was quickly shut off when a hand slapped over his mouth. He kicked back, hearing a grunt, and tried to pull free. When her grip tightened, Perry threw an elbow back and made contact. Her grip loosened, and Perry wrenched himself free. As soon as her hands fell away from his body, Perry ran. After a few steps, he realized he was running in the wrong direction, but there was no way he was going to try to run past her. Head down, he pumped his arms and legs, thanking his parents for making him do athletics in high school.

He ran out of the alley and had no idea where he was, but he shot across the road and straight into the alley opposite. Following that, he immediately turned left when he could, then right. Left at the next intersection, he slowed and listened for sounds of pursuit. Would there even be sounds, or could she just pop out right in front of him?

He had no fucking idea what the hell she was and now he wished he'd taken the time to find out. "Fuck," he whispered.

He slowly turned on the spot, trying to figure out where he was. He could feel a build up of electricity in the air and he was sure he was nearing the end of the safe zone. He ran a hand over his face when he heard laughter nearby and then his name called in a singsong manner.

Taking off, Perry headed for the trees he could see in the distance. If he made it to those, he would be able to hide, and she wouldn't find him. He could disguise his scent. Could she even scent him? He wanted to scream at how fucking stupid he'd been by not knowing who the hell he'd matched with. Now he was running for his life on another fucking world.

He was done. He was so fucked. "Stupid," he gasped as he ran. A wave of electricity shot through him. Perry gritted his teeth and shot into the trees, leaving the base and that fucked up monster bitch behind. He kept going, then slowed when he heard a howl in the air.

Spinning around, all he saw were trees, weird looking trees, and things that glowed. Leaves rustled overhead, and he looked up, seeing what appeared to be a thousand tiny beady little eyes watching him. Shit. What had he done?

"Fuck. I've left the safe zone."

"Yes, my little human. You have, and now you're all mine."

## Page 4

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Somehow Perry didn't scream. He wasn't entirely sure how he didn't because he almost shit himself when she spoke. The puff of air on his left ear had Perry shooting off to the right. He heard her laugh again but ignored it as he shot through the trees in the opposite direction from where he'd heard her voice.

Jumping over fallen logs, he barely took in the fog that lay thick and heavy on the ground or the way it wrapped around his legs. Perry struggled to see what lay ahead of him, a thick blackness all around him. He knew the moon was out, but here under the canopy he only saw shards of light breaking through. It was dark, and he knew he had to be careful, but he couldn't risk going too slow in case she caught up to him. He had an active imagination, but he didn't need it then. He knew what she would do to him if she caught him.

Something hit the ground in front of him, and Perry skidded to a stop. Another drop followed by another. Rain. It was raining, but it looked strange. Like rain, but more viscous, heavier, thicker. Perry didn't have time to investigate because he heard a grating laugh close behind him. Far too close.

"I can smell your fear, human. I want to roll in it. Cover my skin in it and let it sink in deep. It's like a drug that I want to wallow in."

Perry whimpered and took off again. He only managed a few steps before he tripped over a root and fell. Fortunately, a branch broke his fall when his head hit it and he lay stunned on the ground, the cold water seeping into his clothes, tendrils of fog wrapping around his body that appeared to caress his damp skin.

Struggling to stand, Perry staggered to one side but managed to right himself. He

placed a hand on a tree trunk, then snatched it back when it felt like something had licked it. He stumbled away and almost fell again, but somehow managed to remain standing. He heard running coming straight at him and he took off in the opposite direction, ignoring the branches that slapped at his face or ripped at his clothes. He would rather be dead than let her get her hands on him.

He also had to find a way back to the safe zone. The longer he was out here, the more danger he was in and not only from the monster that chased after him. There were things out here that could hurt him, even kill him. After they had spent God knows how long torturing him for fun. Maybe break his bones and eat his flesh or skin him alive and feast on his screams. He had to circle back to the safe zone, but he had no idea where he was or what direction he needed to go in. All he could do for now was stay away from Grailaine and hope he didn't run into anything more deadly than her.

“Come here, little human. I only want to taste you.”

The voice was far too close for comfort, and he put on a burst of speed running from Grailaine and where he thought her voice came from. He ran out of the trees and across a field with hip height grass, or what looked like grass. It shimmered in the moonlight, and Perry stood transfixed as the shimmer ebbed and flowed along each strand. He walked on, his hand running along the strands, before he glanced behind and saw Grailaine burst from the trees. She saw him, grinned, then ran after him, eating up the distance between them at a speed that shocked and terrified Perry.

Perry gasped, then sprinted away, somehow faster than before, finding the energy from deep inside. The grass slowed him down but he kept moving because slowing or stopping wasn't an option for him. Either of those risked a higher chance of being caught, and he knew she had something nasty planned for him.

The blob-like rain still fell and Perry wiped his face, heading towards the trees in front of him and shelter from the weird weather around him. A shadow rushed over

him and Perry looked up but saw nothing. He made the mistake of looking behind, his eyes bulging from his head when he realized Grailaine was literally feet away.

He rushed toward the trees in front of him. He had to make it to them so he was out of the open, and when he reached them, he shot inside and jumped over logs, stumbled over roots, desperate to get away. Suddenly he was flying backwards, and he landed on the ground in a heap and lay stunned for several seconds. Hearing a soft chuckle, he glanced to where he'd heard the sound and saw Grailaine watching him, crouched low to the ground.

“You gave me a good chase, but I got you in the end.” Grailaine crawled over to him and Perry scurried back, then spun around, pushed up, and ran back toward the field. Something hooked his jacket and shirt, catching his skin, and he ripped them open, shrugging his shoulders so they fell off, and he ran back into the field, glancing over his shoulder. Grailaine had hold of his clothes and, as he watched, she lifted it to her nose and inhaled.

“The sweet scent of fear. Intoxicating.”

“Fuck off! Go and find a human who wants to be with you and likes all of this. I want to go home.”

“My my, little human. You are home. This is your home now. You won't be leaving and there isn't anything your precious laws can do to help you. You left the safe zone, Perry. You ran out and whatever happens now is on your head. You're in my world now and I know things that you don't. I know what kind of monsters live here.” She took a step closer, and Perry took a step back. “Where are you going? Nowhere, Perry. There is nowhere for you to go. You're mine, little human. My pet, and I'm going to do whatever I want to you.”

Another shadow rushed over the grass and Perry quickly glanced up, then back at

Grailaine, who laughed. “Don’t worry about him. He likes to watch but never gets involved.” Walking closer as Perry walked away, Grailaine stalked him, her eyes laser focused on every move he made.

“Leave me alone. You’ve had your fun now. It’s time for me to return home.” Perry kept walking backwards, watching Grailaine stalk him. “Just fuck off.”

“Silly human. You think I want to date a human? No, I want a toy, a slave, and you looked good enough, and now I have you.”

“A what?” Perry shook his head, then spun around and ran back the way he’d come. He hoped he was heading in the right direction, but at that point, he didn’t care. He needed to put distance between him and Grailaine. He ran forward, then was suddenly flying backward through the air again, to land in a heap on the ground. He stared up into the night sky, the dark clouds flowing by quickly, the full moon bright when it appeared. A shadow crossed over it and Perry blinked his eyes. The rain had stopped, but it didn’t matter, and why was he noticing that?

Laying stunned on the ground, Perry ignored how wet and dirty he was and lifted his head. All around him, the tall grass swayed gently in the soft breeze, and he pushed himself up into a sitting position, groaning as pain flooded his body. He didn’t see anything until he heard a dull thud followed by a scream filled with shock and anger. “No! He’s mine!”

There were two of them out there? “Fuck.” Perry scrambled to his hands and feet, then shot off running, and he didn’t care where he headed. He only knew he had to escape.

He heard what sounded like a fight behind him, followed by another scream. but he didn’t look back. Running back into the trees, he found one that had plenty of branches and began to climb. Once he was halfway up, he braced himself against the

trunk and sucked in lungfuls of air as his heart threatened to pump itself out of his chest. He had to calm the fuck down because he didn't want either of them to hear him.

Closing his eyes, he concentrated on picking up any sound around him. There was nothing. No sound at all. Then he heard a grunt followed by a groan, then low whispers of sound like Grailaine and whoever had stopped whatever had happened between them and were now talking. Were they coming up with some plan to capture him and roast him over an open fire? Gnaw on his bones? Suck the marrow from them?

Perry shoved his fist into his mouth, biting down hard in an attempt to keep his whimpers quiet. Pulling his legs up as close as he could without falling out of the tree, he shivered as the cold air brushed his clammy skin. Having no shirt on meant Perry had no defense against the weather, and he'd been soaking wet for some time now.

A scream suddenly filled the air and Perry pushed back against the tree, closing his eyes as he tried to regulate his breathing. When he heard Grailaine scream, "He's mine!" he almost pissed his jeans. They were fucking arguing over him? Like he was a piece of meat? Maybe he was to them. Grailaine had made it clear she thought he was less than her because he was human. Why the hell had he agreed to this date? All for a bet? Was it worth it? Because he wasn't feeling it right then. What he was feeling was terrified!

"No! You can't have him!"

Perry curled up as much as he could. He considered climbing down and running away, but he had no idea what direction he needed to take to make it back to the safe zone and he didn't want to risk running into Grailaine and whoever or whatever it was she was arguing with. It was better to stay where he was and wait it out.



Eventually they would leave and then he could find his way back to the portal and never, ever return!

He'd completed the bet, and he was never taking part in another one. No chance. No matter what the bet was, he would never take part in it. He could watch the other three, but he would be a firm no from that day onward. No more bets for him, and that way he would never lose one and suffer this hell again.

That's if he got off this world in one piece. He wasn't a religious person, but right then he would pray to any and all gods if he got home alive and relatively healthy. Shivering, he gritted his teeth together to stop them from chattering. His goosebumps had goosebumps, and he held his breath when he heard a branch snap nearby. A minute passed, and he heard what he assumed to be a bird or some birdlike creature swoop through the trees and pass where he was hiding.

He needed to find out how long he'd been hiding for, but he'd lost his phone somewhere along the way, so when he felt enough time had passed, Perry gingerly climbed down the tree and tip-toed out of the trees and into the field. Pausing, he searched the area, but didn't see Grailaine anywhere. Exhaling, Perry rubbed his head with his hands and made his way across the field. The grass was wet, the ground muddy, and each step felt like it took Perry an hour to make.

Cold and scared, Perry kept his head on a swivel, looking everywhere while he was out in the open. As soon as he reached the other side and made it back into the trees, he'd be safe. Well, safer. Kind of. He thought. Actually, he had no clue if he was safe or not, but he couldn't stay out in the wilderness. He had to try to get back to the safe zone, then the portal, and go home and forget this place ever existed.

Each step took him closer to the portal. That much he knew to be true. Maybe. "Fuck. I could be going the wrong way for all I know." He squeezed his eyes shut, holding back the tears that threatened to fall. His throat ached as he forced back his tears. He

couldn't fall apart right then. He had to get back to the safe zone.

Rubbing his arms, Perry's teeth chattered, and he shivered in the cold night air. "I'll probably die from hypothermia before I make it back."

A shadow raced over the grass and Perry dropped into a crouch, looking up. The moon shone brightly, and the thing flew in front of it, blocking out all the light. Perry held his breath, his eyes growing wide. What the hell could fly and block out the light from the moon? It had to be huge. Dropping onto his hands and knees, Perry crawled towards the trees ahead, looking up and around, pausing to listen to the surrounding area. The shadow didn't appear again, but Perry knew he was a sitting duck out in the open. From the height whatever it was flew at, it would easily see Perry on the ground. He had to make it to the trees, so he was out of sight of whatever monster flew overhead.

The shadow appeared again, but this time it appeared larger, and Perry froze, his body trembling. What the hell was it and, more importantly, had it spotted him?

## Page 5

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A heavy thud in front of him had Perry's head snapping up. He stared at what had landed, not understanding what he was seeing. A creature? A monster? A something? Tall, broad, with long, flowing thick black hair, red irises, bat-like wings and skin that appeared dusky in the moonlight. Perry whined, scrambled back, then pushed up to his feet and ran in the opposite direction from whatever it was that had landed in front of him.

When would this nightmare end?

"Human." The raspy low voice grated over Perry's skin, and he shuddered in response. The mud sucked at his feet with every step he took, and he whimpered, his heart racing in a chest that Perry struggled to inflate. His lungs didn't work anymore, and his head spun, causing Perry to drop to his knees. He pushed up again, trudged back to the trees. He had to get away from that thing.

That thing had wings, so maybe it couldn't enter the trees with their branches that could rip the wings open. A hand clasped his shoulder and Perry screamed. The hand let go and Perry cried out, falling to the ground, tears streaming down his face as he crawled forward. He shuddered, his chest heaving, struggling to breathe, black dots appearing.

"Stop."

"Leave me alone!" he screamed.

"He's mine!"

Something hit Perry in the side, and he flew through the air, landing in a heap on the ground. The grass and mud absorbed some of the compact but not nearly enough, and he lay panting, moaning as pain radiated along his left side. The sounds of a fight reached him, and he slid along the ground, moving away, heading toward the trees.

“I’m gonna die out here,” he whimpered. “I swear to God, please save me. I’ll go to church again. I promise. I’ll be good. I’ll do everything I should to keep you happy.”

He moved onto his knees, glanced behind and saw Grailaine fighting the winged man thing. “Now,” he mumbled. He pushed to his feet, swayed, then stumbled forward. Forcing one foot in front of the other, Perry moved closer to the trees. Once under cover, he could find a fallen log to hide under, safe from the monsters that wanted him.

His legs gave out, and Perry slumped to the ground. He closed his eyes, his body wanting to stop and stay still, but he had to keep moving. He had no choice if he wanted to survive. Forcing himself back up, he staggered over to the trees, making it inside. He collapsed against one, his eyelids fluttering down, his body heavy. Waves of pain had him gritting his teeth, and the thought of climbing up to relative safety made him feel nauseous. He had to, though.

A scream echoed, and Perry froze. When there was no other sound, he knew he had no choice but to find somewhere to hide. Searching the surrounding area, Perry pushed away from the tree, then immediately leaned back against it when his legs trembled. “Fuck.” Trying again, he swayed but managed to move toward another tree and began to haul his body up. His arms shook, his legs trembled, and he’d only climbed up one branch. If he didn’t get moving, he’d be found and then he would be well and truly fucked.

Forcing his arms to straighten, Perry lifted a leg onto the next branch and pushed up, groaning when his stomach rolled, and black dots appeared in his vision. He couldn’t

pass out. Not now. He needed to keep his wits about him. He was in enemy territory and said enemy wanted to eat him. Probably. More than likely. Or do other things to him, then eat him. He kept moving up, one branch at a time until he found a branch he knew would take his weight. Getting his ass on it, then moving so he could lean back against the trunk, had Perry trying to hold on to consciousness, the edges of his vision fading to black.

“I won’t pass out,” he muttered. “Not now.”

He sat and breathed, waiting for his vision to clear, then catalogued all his injuries, which at that point were numerous. He touched his side, his ribs protesting, and he figured they were either bruised or fractured. That would be why he struggled to take a full breath, or it could be the stress of the situation. His knee felt like it had swelled up, his jeans tight around it. Looking at his hands and arms, Perry could just make out the numerous cuts and scrapes that littered his skin.

“Please let this be a bad dream.” He closed his eyes, then forced them back open again when he felt a wave of exhaustion wash over him. He had to stay awake. He couldn’t risk falling asleep. If they found him, he’d be in serious trouble.

All he wanted was to get home with all his limbs still attached to his body and his body still alive and breathing. Get home and put all of this behind him. In a few weeks, he could try to push it to the back of his mind, convince himself it had been a nightmare. Try to forget it had ever happened. That it had been some horror show he’d watched on TV.

Shivering, Perry’s head nodded as his body slumped, exhaustion making itself known. His body wanted to sleep, but he knew he couldn’t. Not yet and not while he was so cold. Could he be hypothermic? He wouldn’t be surprised at this point. His body had gone through so much and he was cold, so cold. His skin was clammy and cold when he touched it.

When he'd made it back home, he could rest. And have lots and lots of therapy because he was going to need it. No wonder they told all humans to stay within the safe zones. Yet, he'd met Grailaine on the monster match app so...

"Human." Perry slammed back against the trunk, holding his breath. How the fuck had the man-thing found him? "I know you are here. I can scent you."

Perry shuddered, tears spilling free. He was fucked and when he looked down, he saw those eery red eyes staring up at him. Screaming, he hauled himself up, trying to reach a higher branch, but slipped. He scrambled, trying to grab something, anything, but it was fruitless. As he fell, Perry hit a branch and grunted in pain, then everything became distorted. He viewed everything in snapshots. The man-thing rolling him onto his back, its hands skimming over his skin, soft touches as it moved Perry's limbs.

Waking, Perry felt weightless, the wind flowing over his skin. He shivered, but he wasn't cold. Blinking his eyes open, he realized he was up in the air. Screaming, Perry pushed at whatever held him, and then he was falling. A hand grabbed his, and he looked up into the red eyes on the man-thing and then his hand slipped, and he was falling again.

The air rushed past him, his body spiralling out of control, and he moved his arms and legs until he flipped over, and he saw the ground rushing up to meet him. He screamed again, then the something grabbed him, and he slowed, but the ground still kept growing as he neared it.

Suddenly he was covered in wings and then he grunted, screaming as they hit the ground. They bounced along, but Perry didn't feel it, protected in the cocoon of the man-thing's wings. They slid across the ground until they finally stopped, and the wings gently lifted. As soon as they did, Perry was up running, only he had no idea where he was. He slowed, then turned around, hands on his head as his mouth fell

open.

Mountains were on one side, trees on the other, and what looked like a river that ran through the trees. The man-thing stood, wings spreading out wide, shaking them, then snapping them back behind its back. It stayed still, watching Perry.

“Where am I?”

“Near my home.” The gravelly voice made the hairs on Perry’s skin stand up, and when the man-thing pointed up, Perry looked, seeing what appeared to be an entrance in the cliff face.

“You live up there?” Perry looked at it, noticing that you had to be an experienced climber or someone with wings. Perry looked at the wings, which were neatly folded away, then at the red eyes tracking his every move. He stepped back and waited, but the man-thing stayed where it was. Another step back and the wings rustled, which was enough for Perry, and he turned, bolting across a field to who the fuck knew where, because he didn’t.

Perry felt a whoosh of air above him and he skidded to a stop and turned back the way he came. He heard a soft chuckle, then a flap of a wing, and then the man-thing dropped to the ground in front of him. Perry stopped and put his hands on his hips.

The wings flapped, then folded behind man-thing’s back. “What are you?”

The thing tilted its head, its long black hair sliding over its shoulder. Perry’s eyes looked over its, no, his body. It—he—wore no top, just what appeared to be jeans, and stood barefoot. Perry ran his hands over his arms, feeling the cold as the wind whipped around them. The man-thing didn’t appear to notice but then hummed softly. “Cold.”

“Yes.” It pointed to the entrance and Perry shook his head, backing away. “I want to go back to the safe zone.”

“Why?”

Perry shook his head, wrapping his arms around his waist, taking a couple of steps away. “I want to go home.”

The man-thing frowned, then snapped its wings and shot up into the air, then dropped down in front of Perry. Perry screamed and fell on his ass, staring up at the man-thing—he needed to come with something else—as it watched him. It stepped closer, then dropped over Perry. Perry screamed again, then shoved at the man-thing... “What are you?” he screamed.

“You call me Mothman.”

Perry’s eyes sprung open, and he screamed again. He’d heard about Mothmen and what they did. “Oh God, please don’t hurt me. I won’t tell anyone about this. I’ll say I got lost or something.” The Mothman merely watched him, and Perry’s breathing slowly eased as the seconds ticked by. Licking his lips, Perry asked, “Do you have a name?”

“Name?”

“What people call you?”

“I’m Mothman. You?”

“I’m human, but people call me Perry. That’s my name.” Perry licked dry cold lips, watching the Mothman as he loomed over him. “Can I go now?”



“I’m Menut.”

“Oh, hi Menut. Can I go home now, please?” He could be super nice when motivated, and he was really motivated to get off this world and back to his own.

“No.”

“Why? I promise I won’t tell anyone. I’ll keep it a secret so no one will have to know.”

Menut leaned down and placed his nose on Perry’s neck. Perry heard him inhale and gasped. “Mine.”

Perry froze, whimpered, then pushed at Menut, who lifted his head, his red eyes beginning to swirl. “Please.”

“Mine,” he whispered.

“I’m not yours. Please let me go. I’m not very tasty and I’m skinny. I need to eat more, so all you’ll get is bones.”

Menut closed the distance between them and Perry’s eyes locked onto his. The red swirled in Menut’s eyes, and Perry couldn’t look away. They held him captive, hypnotized, and he felt like he was falling into them. “Mine.” Perry nodded, then tilted his head up when Menut’s lips slid over his. “Say it.”

“Yours.” Perry sighed when their lips touched again. “Menut.”

More soft kisses, a couple of teasing licks to Perry’s lips, and he arched up when a hand slid over his bare chest. The thumb rubbed his nipple and Perry gasped, his eyes closing. Kisses across his lips, soft, barely there touches that had Perry lifting his

head, wanting more. “Menut.”

Perry jumped when he heard the wings snap out and he watched them move to shield them from the night sky. He lifted a hand, his fingertips sliding over a wing, feeling the softness of it, which surprised him. He could feel the skin with an almost leathery feel as well, but it was supple, too.

“Perry.”

Perry looked back at Menut, lifted his head to accept Menut’s kiss. When Menut bit his lip, Perry gasped, his hand lowering to hold Menut’s bicep. Menut watched him, his lips moving over Perry’s until Perry kissed him back, his tongue coming out to lick Menut’s lips.

“Mine,” Menut murmured.

“Yes. Yours,” Perry whispered back, then sighed when Menut kissed him.

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Perry parted his lips, letting Menut's tongue inside to tangle with his own. The taste of him threatened to overwhelm Perry's senses, and his hand squeezed Menut's bicep when Menut softly bit his lower lip. Perry gasped, then lifted his head to kiss Menut deeper, their tongues dancing erotically together. Menut's fingers slid over Perry's cheek, then down his neck, the palm circling his throat. He wasn't scared by the dominant touch; the feeling making his body hum with pleasure and anticipation of what was to come, the pain he'd been feeling disappearing.

Menut's nails scratched Perry's skin as his hand moved down, a finger rubbing Perry's nipple. Perry arched up into the touch, a moan escaping. Menut continued to kiss him as his fingers rubbed his nipple, then tugged it. Menut lifted his head, his red eyes swirling, then lowered it to suck Perry's nipple into his mouth. Perry's hand fisted Menut's long dark hair, holding him close. Menut growled and nipped the nipple in his mouth, causing Perry to shudder in pleasure. A long lick over the sensitive nub, then Menut moved to the other one, biting it then licking over it. Perry groaned, his body shaking, then he froze when Menut tugged on his jeans.

Another long deep kiss had Perry forgetting everything until he felt cold air on his skin and realized Menut had stripped him. A hand on his dick had Perry whimpering in need as callused fingers circled his rigid length, stroking the soft, silky skin. A thumb swiped over the wet head and Perry's eyes opened wide when Menut lifted his thumb and sucked it. A soft growl filled the air, then Menut kissed him again and Perry's eyes fluttered closed as he tasted himself on Menut's tongue.

Slow strokes had Perry arching up, needing more. Menut bit his lip again, then sucked it into his mouth as he tightened his grip on Perry's dick. Perry groaned, his hips punching up, and when Menut sucked Perry's neck, he shuddered as pleasure

and pain raced through him.

Menut licked down Perry's neck, bit the soft skin before doing the same to his nipples. Perry gasped, then moaned, his body shaking as Menut made his way down his body to his dick. When he reached it, Perry lifted his head, watching Menut hold his dick up, then swallow him whole.

Crying out, Perry thrust up, unable to stop his body from moving. "Menut," he groaned when he felt the muscles in Menut's throat squeeze his dick as Menut swallowed around it. His hands dug into the soft ground, his body shaking as Menut pulled off and licked the head, and he watched his eyes growing wide when Menut licked down his dick, then back up. Menut's eyes on his, Perry saw his tongue slide over the head, and around the helmet, before rubbing the sensitive part below. Perry's legs trembled, his body shivering under Menut's intense gaze, his eyes fixed on Perry's as he licked and sucked Perry's dick.

"Mine." Menut took Perry's dick down his throat again, humming and growling, the sensations pulling a cry from Perry. So good, and Perry didn't want it to end. Menut swallowed as a finger and thumb pinched one of Perry's nipples and Perry hissed at the dual sensations of pain and pleasure rushing over his body.

When his legs were pushed further apart, Perry stilled, waiting for what Menut would do next. Two hands under his ass, lifting him up, and then a long lick from beneath his balls down his crease and over his asshole. Perry cried out, his body tensing, then relaxing when Menut licked back up. He did it again and again, the distance growing shorter until he was only licking Perry's hole. Perry trembled, and his body felt alive, as pleasure he'd never experienced before washed over him. He'd never had this done to him before, never encountered this kind of ecstasy. How could someone licking his ass make him want to come?

Menut focused on that spot, the tip of his tongue sliding over Perry's wrinkled flesh,

then he flicked Perry's hole before licking him all over. Perry let his cries fall free, unable to keep the sounds from escaping. Menut had him riding waves of sensation, his body undulating on the ground, his fingers digging into it as Menut's tongue had him tangled up with need. More kisses and licks, then the tip of Menut's tongue eased inside. "Menut!" he cried out.

A loud growl. "Mine. All of this...you...mine."

"Yes!" Perry gasped. "Yours."

Menut's thick tongue worked its way into his ass, twirling and sucking and licking and fucking Perry until Perry swore he could see stars, his body lost in the sensation Menut created in it. Menut fucked his ass, his tongue stretching him wide, and when a finger pushed in alongside it, Perry barely noticed.

When that finger rubbed something inside his ass, Perry screamed as ecstasy rolled through him. "What?"

Menut didn't respond. He carried on fucking Perry's ass with his tongue and finger, that finger twirling inside and tapping that part that had Perry seeing stars. Another finger pushed inside, and Perry felt it, the pain as he stretched. He hissed, then gasped when two fingers rubbed that spot, sliding over it time and time again until Perry rode those fingers, desperate for more. Menut pushed his legs even farther apart and Perry didn't want to know what he looked like, naked, spread out on the ground, with Menut's fingers and tongue in his ass.

When that tongue disappeared, Perry watched Menut lean over him and take his lips in a dominant kiss that left Perry breathless and wanting more. Then he was breathless for another reason when Menut pushed three fingers into his ass. He reached up, grabbed Menut's shoulders, then surrendered to pleasure when Menut kissed him as he caressed that spot. Perry felt Menut change their positions, his

fingers easing out, and the head of his dick nudged Perry's hole. He felt something wet, something that made his ass relax, and as Menut kissed him, the head of his cock pushed past the ring of muscle. Perry grunted, feeling the pain as his ass stretched around Menut, then it disappeared as Menut slid fully inside.

Hands gripped the back of Perry's thighs, lifting his legs up. One leg was wrapped around Menut's waist, the other pushed closer to Perry's body, and then Menut moved. Pulling out until only the head remained inside, Menut growled into their kiss, then slammed back inside. Perry cried out, bowing as pleasure raced through him, then held on as Menut pounded his ass. Every stroke had Perry riding the edge of pleasure and pain, his body a slave to the sensation Menut created within it. Perry couldn't stop the sounds he made, heard Menut growl in response, their kiss becoming more savage as Menut owned him.

Shuddering, Perry held onto Menut, his fingers tangling in Menut's hair, holding him close. Menut moved away from Perry's lips, kissed his way down Perry's throat, then nuzzled him before making a strange hissing sound and biting. Perry arched up, his body on fire, and he was coming, the power of his orgasm overriding everything. He felt something snap into place between them, but he lost all thought as his body fell apart, lost in a sea of bliss that swept over him.

When he blinked his eyes open, he stared up into Menut's red ones, then reached up to trace one of his eyebrows. His body ached in the most delicious way, his ass particularly. He squeezed the muscles there, aware that Menut was still inside him. Menut lowered his head, kissed Perry's eyes, then murmured, "again."

"What?" Perry managed to get the word out before Menut slid free, then Perry was flipped on his front and pulled onto his hands and knees. Menut's dick pushed back inside his ass as Menut's hands gripped his hips, and Menut pulled out then slid back inside. Perry groaned, his ass aching, but when Menut placed a hand between his shoulders and pushed down, Perry moved into the position he wanted. Ass in the air,

he didn't want to know what he looked like, but he heard Menut's growl and felt him thrust inside.

Whimpering, Perry took the pounding Menut gave him, then gave a strangled cry when Menut wrapped a hand around his straining cock and stroked it. Fuck, he was going to come again, and he'd only just orgasmed, but Perry could feel it building inside, his body awakening to the pleasure Menut forced it to feel, and he let it take him under. Gasping, he closed his eyes, his body a willing participant to Menut as he slammed inside Perry's ass, the bruising touch of Menut's fingers digging into his flesh, the callused hand stroking his rigid cock.

When he came, Perry shuddered, come splattering the ground beneath him, and he felt Menut shoot in his ass, his dick twitching, making Perry tremble. Menut pulled out, then lay on the ground, pulling Perry to lie on top of him. His wings wrapped around them both, and Perry sighed, his body sated and warm as Menut's hands slid over his back to hold him close.

No words were spoken, but it was only five minutes before Menut was hard again and he moved Perry's legs, spreading them wide, slid him down his body. Perry moaned when Menut pushed inside, then stared down into his red swirling eyes when Menut pushed him up into a sitting position. In this position, Menut's dick went deeper in his ass, and Perry shuddered. "Ride me," Menut commanded, and Perry followed his order.

Perry licked his lips and moved his knees up so he could do what Menut wanted. He lifted up, then slowly lowered, feeling the way Menut's dick stretched his ass wide. God, Menut was long and thick, and Perry felt every inch of him as he lifted and lowered. He began slow and steady, getting used to the position, but it didn't take long before Menut encouraged him to move faster, harder.

Panting, Perry moved on Menut's dick, his own laying hard and leaking on Menut's

abs. Menut reached up, grabbed Perry's hair and pulled him down, taking his lips in a hard kiss that left Perry under no illusions he belonged to Menut. It should terrify him, and it would later, but right then he gave himself up to this monster and the way he made Perry's body sing. As his orgasm neared, Perry lost sense of everything except the way his body felt. When Menut rolled them over, Perry groaned and spread himself wide as Menut fucked him.

Another explosive orgasm destroyed Perry's senses, and when he finally opened his eyes to the night sky, his body refused to move. His heart hammered in his chest and when he looked over at Menut, he found him crouched next to him, watching. Licking his lips, his throat dry, he whispered, "Menut."

Menut crawled over to him, his wings stretching wide. "Mine." Menut ran a finger over Perry's neck and Perry hissed in pain. He lifted a hand and felt the area Menut had touched. He could feel a mark. and remembered Menut had bitten him there. "Mine."

"You bit me." Menut nodded. "Why?"

"Because you are mine."

"I don't understand." Perry went to sit up, but Menut placed a hand on his chest.

"Stay."

"I need to go."

Menut shook his head. "Mine."

Perry pushed Menut's hand away and sat up. "I need to go home."



“No. You stay with me now. You are mine.” Menut touched his neck again and Perry went to move his hand away, then paused when he stared into Menut’s red eyes, seeing them swirl.

“Your eyes.”

“Only for you because you’re mine.” They continued to swirl, drawing Perry in. Perry’s body responded, and he groaned as his cock hardened. No way he should be getting it up so soon after three explosive orgasms, but his body had other ideas.

Menut suddenly grinned, and Perry found himself on his back, Menut inside, fucking him again. “Menut. Oh fuck.” He groaned and shook, his body rushing towards another orgasm, and when it hit, he felt himself go lax, his eyes closing. “Menut,” he mumbled when he felt the monster pull free, then he was weightless. The only sounds he heard were that of wings flapping, as darkness swept him away.

## Page 7

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Waking slowly, Perry yawned and stretched, then gasped when he felt his ass protest. It didn't hurt so much, but it made Perry very much aware of what he'd done mere hours ago. Four times. He'd had sex with a man—monster—four times and he'd only ever been with women before. Staring up at the ceiling, he realized what he saw. Rock. They were in the cave Menut had shown him as he'd laid on the ground.

The light flickered on the rock, and Perry carefully eased his sore, sated body onto his side, and saw the fire on the opposite wall from where the bed he was in stood. The flames were low, and as he watched them move over the logs, Menut came inside and placed another couple of logs on the fire. Perry watched him, saw the way the muscles moved on his naked body. His wings were held tight to his back, and when he stood, they folded into position, so they didn't drag on the floor.

Menut glanced over his shoulder at Perry, then stood when he noticed he was awake. "Perry."

"Have I been asleep long?"

Tilting his head, Menut walked over to him, sitting on the edge of the bed. "Seven of your hours."

Seven of his hours? "Does time run differently here?"

"I have no need of time. I follow the sun and the moon. You are human, so I noted the time for you."

"Thank you." Perry sat up, winced when his ass protested the move. The covers fell

and Perry realized he was naked. As he went to wrap them around his body, he saw the marks that covered his skin. Small bruises from Menut's fingers, larger ones where Menut had sucked on his skin. A few bites too, that when Perry touched them, they left a small ache behind.

Menut traced the mark on Perry's neck, and he sucked in a breath, feeling his body respond to Menut's touch. He let his fingers trace over the mark, feeling ridges in his skin. "Will this heal?"

"No, because you are mine."

"I don't know what you mean." Perry tried to move back, but Menut's hand held him by the back of the neck, keeping him in place. "Are you going to hurt me?"

"If I wanted to hurt you, I would have done so already. You are mine, Perry. No one will touch you except me."

"Oh..." Perry had a feeling he knew where this was going. He'd seen enough of his sister's romance books to know what Menut could be referring to. "Is this a mate thing?" That would explain why he'd let Menut do what he had done. Four times.

"I am unsure of what mate is, but you are mine."

Licking his lips, Perry murmured, "Are you mine?" If they were mates, then Menut would agree with him.

"Yes. No one will touch me but you."

"So, mates, as in no one else for either of us." Menut nodded once. "Is that why I can feel you?" It was hard to define, to put into words, the way his body leaned toward Menut. The fact Perry had allowed a stranger, this monster, to fuck him four times in

a field when he'd been adamant he was never having anything to do with them after what he'd been through with Grailaine. Menut only had to look at him, and Perry was ready to give him whatever he wanted. Four times. Yep, he was kinda fixated on the fact he'd had sex four times with a monster he'd only just met. A monster. With wings. A Mothman. In a field. Out in the open for all to see. He did that. Perry.

Oh, he knew all about the stories, the horror tales about Mothmen, and now here he was naked in bed with one. "Have you been to my world?"

"A number of my kind have in the past. We do not tend to stay for long."

Menut pulled the covers down, revealing Perry's naked body. "You are not bones."

Chuckling softly, Perry murmured, "I thought you wanted to eat me."

"I do, but not in the way you think."

Perry sucked in a lungful of air. "You mean... you know..."

"I want to taste you. I want you to release yourself on my tongue." Menut moved between Perry's legs, kicking the covers out of the way and licking the head of Perry's dick. "I want to wallow in your scent, wear it on my skin."

"That's... nice."

Menut looked up at him, his red eyes swirling. "It is our way. You carry my mark." Perry touched his neck, and Menut nodded. "As you are mine. I am yours."

"Do I need to bite you?" Perry wasn't sure if he could do that, but stopped that train of thought when Menut smiled and shook his head. And what a smile he had. It took Perry's breath away, and he sat up, pulling Menut closer so he could kiss him. "I

don't know you."

"We will learn about each other as we spend time together."

"I can't stay. I have a home, a family, a job. I need to go back."

Menut reared back, his eyes narrowing. The red stopped swirling, and Perry tugged the covers up, feeling more naked than he actually was, and he wore nothing but skin.

"You stay with me."

"I can't just walk away. My family will be worried. I only came here for a date, and she turned out to be off her rocker, then you came and rescued me, and I've never done any of this..." Perry swallowed, looked away, staring into the fire. "I've never been with a man before. Or a monster, er, male."

"I have never been with a human either, but you are mine. I scented you and knew who you were to me. You are mine."

"Yes, I know, but I have responsibilities as well, that I can't just leave. I have to go home." As he finished speaking, his stomach rumbled, and he felt his face heat up.

"I will feed you, then we will talk." Menut went to kiss him but hardened his jaw and stood, then walked away, leaving Perry alone. Perry wrapped the blanket around him and shivered, not from the cold but from the realization he was in over his head. He should have realized that when he was having sex with a monster. A male too. On the ground. In a field. In public.

Groaning, he dropped his head into his hands and muttered, "what the fuck have I gotten myself into?" He felt it then. A pulse of something that wasn't from him. Lifting his head, he stared at the open doorway, then stood, wrapping the blankets around him and making sure they didn't fall.

He left what he thought was the bedroom and walked into another room. Larger than the bedroom, it too held a fireplace that was lit, and a backless sofa, no doubt where Menut would sit, and his wings wouldn't be confined. Ahead were another two open doorways, and he heard sounds emanating from one. He approached it and stood at the threshold, watching Menut move around what was clearly a kitchen area.

A wood-burning stove stood against one wall, with a couple of storage cupboards next to it. A small table stood in one corner with two backless chairs, and as he watched, Menut took a pan off the stove and poured the contents into a bowl. He looked over his shoulder at Perry and pointed to the table.

Perry moved over to the table and sat staring at the bowl and what it contained when Menut placed it in front of him. "Eat. This is chicken from your world."

It smelled good, so Perry picked up the spoon, dipped it in, and took a careful sip. Hot and tangy, he moaned at the taste and had another mouthful. "This is nice. Thank you."

Menut nodded and sat opposite, eating his own food. Perry watched him briefly, then tucked in, his stomach rumbling again. They didn't talk as they ate, but for Perry, it didn't feel like an uncomfortable silence. He could feel a pulse between them, and he didn't know what it was exactly, but he knew Menut took pleasure in providing for him. There was something else, too. Something Perry couldn't define. He knew it wasn't him feeling this way, so it had to be Menut, which made Perry think about the mark on his neck and the fact Menut had confirmed they were mates.

Would he be able to feel Menut now? He felt something, but he lacked the experience, the words, to understand it, so he asked, "I can feel you, I think."

"It is part of what we are to each other."

“Mates.” Perry finished his bowl and pushed it to one side. “The connection we have.”

“If that is the word you wish to use.” Menut shrugged and Perry furrowed his brow at what appeared to be Menut’s disinterest in the conversation. There was so much he didn’t know about Menut, and he felt a little lost, but he could feel...

“I’ve hurt you.”

“You want to leave me.” Menut stood and picked up their empty bowls, taking them to the counter and placing them on it. “You are mine, but you want to leave me.”

Standing, Perry walked over to him. “I have to go home. I’m only meant to stay a night.”

“Stupid rules the humans put in place.” Menut faced Perry and cupped his face with his hands. “You are my human. I do not want to let you go.” Menut kissed him and Perry moaned softly, leaning into Menut as their tongues touched. Menut’s hands slid down his body, and he picked Perry up, drawing a gasp from him. Perry wrapped his arms and legs around him, then sighed when Menut sat and changed their positions. Perry straddled Menut’s thighs, and Menut took his hand and placed it on his cock. “Feel me.”

Perry ran a finger over the viscous liquid that leaked from Menut’s cock. Slightly thicker than his own, he looked up at Menut when Menut ran his fingers through it and swiped them over Perry’s lips. He licked them, tasting nothing but Menut. Different from his own, it wasn’t salty or bitter, but tangy and sweet. A taste Perry liked. He sucked his lips in so he could taste it all because he didn’t want to miss a drop. “Again.”

Menut swiped up some more liquid and Perry greedily sucked it from his fingers

when he pushed them inside Perry's mouth. "This relaxes the muscles so I can enter you." Menut gripped Perry's thighs, lifting him up. Perry felt the head of Menut's dick on his ass and gasped when he sank down, taking it inside. The stretch and burn had him holding his breath, but it didn't last long before Menut stood and lay Perry on the table.

His hands slid up Perry's arms, twining their fingers together. Perry arched as Menut pulled out then pushed back inside. He could feel every inch of Menut's cock as it moved inside, and he sighed into their kiss when Menut took his lips, soft and sweet. Menut didn't move fast. He eased in and out of Perry's ass, slow and steady, the friction delicious to Perry's sensitized flesh. Perry's fingers squeezed Menut's, and he groaned when Menut changed the angle and hit that spot in his ass. His body lit up, and he whimpered, the pain pleasure combination making his body come alive in ways he'd only ever experienced with Menut.

Dick hard and leaking, Perry moved with Menut, his body riding Menut's long thick cock, trembling every time it rubbed him the right way. Menut growled, his body picking up speed, and Perry gasped into their kiss as Menut's powerful thrusts moved him up the table. Menut bit his lip, then moved to bite Perry's jaw and Perry cried out when Menut bit him in the same spot as the previous night. He felt Menut's teeth pierce his skin, and he came, his body bowing off the table, and gripping around Menut's cock buried deep in his ass.

Growling, Menut fucked him harder, then slammed in and bit him again. Perry whined as his body came back down, then let go of Menut's hands, running his own down Menut's back and up over his wings. Menut shivered under his touch, then lifted his head, his red eyes swirling as they stared into Perry's blue ones.

"You are mine."



## Page 8

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The blanket was soft on his skin, and Perry snuggled under it, watching Menut poke the fire. It had died down during the night, but Menut had gotten it going again. Once it was blazing, Menut walked to the bed and crawled in behind Perry, pulling him close.

After the sex they'd had on the table, Menut had carried Perry to the bath, and they'd shared it together. Perry called it a bath, but really, it was a mini swimming pool. It had to be larger than normal to fit Menut's wings, so it was larger than any bath Perry had seen. Perry had lain on Menut, watching the waves Menut's wings created when he unfurled them in the water. Up and down, he moved them, the ripples moving outward to reach the sides of the bath, then rebounding back. When Perry had asked how Menut had heated the water, he'd told him about a hot spring not too far away that he'd channeled into his home so he could create this room.

Once the bath had finished, Menut had carried a sleepy Perry back to bed, then tucked him in. Perry had quickly fallen asleep wrapped up nice and warm, and when he woke, he found Menut wrapped around him, Perry's back to Menut's chest. Safe and secure and deliciously warm, Perry had snuggled back down in Menut's embrace and fallen back to sleep. Now he was fully awake, watching Menut move in the fluid way he did and wondering how he would get back home. He didn't belong here. This was Menut's world and not his, and there were far too many things here that terrified Perry.

Perry could feel Menut's arousal and knew Menut would be fucking him soon, and his body responded, his own dick hardening. Menut kissed across his shoulders, one of his hands moving Perry's leg up and out of the way. Perry pushed back when he felt the velvety head of Menut's cock on his ass, then sighed when he relaxed enough

for Menut to slide inside.

He should put up more of a fight, but Menut only had to look at him, touch him and Perry was lost in the arousal that built inside of him until it cascaded and dragged him under. Menut moved within him, stroking those parts deep inside that left Perry gasping and moaning in pleasure, and when he finally found release, he tensed, his body and mind disintegrating.

Coming back from an orgasm that had shaken him apart, Perry relaxed as Menut kissed his neck and shoulders, his cock slipping free. “Hungry?”

Perry nodded. “I need the bathroom, too.”

Menut moved out from behind Perry and tugged him up. Following Menut to the bathroom, Perry used the facilities, then the toothbrush Menut had given him. Naked, he walked into the kitchen, watching Menut cook. There was something about Menut that drew Perry’s eyes, and he found he couldn’t look away from him. Taller and broader than Perry, Menut moved with feline grace, and Perry curled his fingers in to stop himself from reaching out to touch that golden skin. So soft and warm, Perry loved feeling Menut’s skin against his body. It shouldn’t be like this. They’d only just met, and Perry had given himself to Menut with an ease that left him stunned and a little uneasy.

He knew so little about the Mothman. His name and that they were mates. Maybe. That was it. He needed to change that. “Do you have a family?”

“Yes.”

“Where are they?”

“They are around. We see each other when necessary.”

Perry pursed his lips. "I see mine every week. We spend every Sunday together. It's nice having a meal and talking. My sister Adria is getting married soon. I'm going to her wedding."

"Wedding?" Menut frowned at him. "What is that?"

"It's where two people who love each other share vows and tie their lives together."

"Ah, I have heard of this. Humans make and break those vows with ease. What is the point of making them in the first place if you can break them so easily?"

"I always wanted to share those vows with a woman one day."

Menut paused what he was doing and turned to face Perry. "A female?"

"Yeah. I never expected this to happen, and with a man. Er male." That was an understatement. He'd never even looked at a man in that way before, and here he was having sex with a monster.

"You have never been with a male before?"

"No." Perry glanced at the floor and shrugged. "Just women. I take it you have been with men, I mean males, before."

"I have been with males and females. We don't desire one sex."

"So you're bisexual."

"What?" Menut brought two plates over to the table, along with glasses of water.

"What is bisexual?"

“It means someone who is attracted to both sexes.”

“Why do humans label everything? I am not that. I am me and I like what I like.”

Shrugging, Perry sipped his water. “Some humans are comforted by labels. Some want them and some don’t.”

Menut sat and pushed Perry’s plate closer. “Fruits and vegetables from around here.”

Perry picked what looked like a strawberry up and took a small bite. Soft and tangy, the flavor burst over his tongue and his eyes grew wide. “Wow, that’s nice.”

Menut pointed to another one. “That is slightly... bitter, I think, is the word you would use.”

Biting into the one Menut pointed to, Perry sucked his cheeks in. “Oh yeah. That’s bitter alright.”

“Try it with this sweet one. Their flavors work well together.”

Perry narrowed his eyes at Menut, who watched him with an open expression. “Hmm. Okay.” Eating the two pieces of fruit together, Perry moaned at the explosion of flavors. “They do work well together.” He ate some more, the different tastes and textures leaving his taste buds tingling.

When he’d finished eating, he sighed and watched Menut clear their plates away. He sipped water, looking around the room, realizing there were no windows, which kind of made sense as they were in a cave. “How do you get in and out?”

“I have one entrance that is visible and one that is not.”

“Why?” Oh. Was that because Menut had enemies and now he was with Perry, so Perry was on some hit list and might die? He had to get home now. This place was strange, and alien, and he had to get away back to safety. Back to the place he knew and loved.

“You should always have an exit in case something happens. I live in a cave. Caves collapse.”

Perry keened and stood, staring up at the ceiling. “Collapse?”

“This section is solid. When I made this cave my home, I made sure it would stand the test of time. I have lived here for over one hundred of your human years.” Menut shrugged a shoulder. “I am young.”

“Over a hundred years and you’re young?” Perry’s mouth fell open and his eyes moved over Menut’s body. “You look like you’re in your twenties. How can you be over a hundred years old? And we’re mated! What will happen to me? Oh my god. This is so wrong.” His hand fluttered on his chest, and he wheezed as his chest tightened. “I need to go now.”

Menut crouched in front of him and that was when Perry realized, he was on his knees on the floor. “You will live as long as I will. We have years to explore this world together and you are safe here. I will not let anything happen to you.”

“You happened to me! Grailaine happened to me! It was supposed to be a date and then I’d go home and that was it. Now I’m here in a cave with you and I don’t even know you or anything about you. You’re over a hundred years old? How long do you live for? Family? Friends? You’ve told me so little but expect me to stay and be with you and forget about my family and friends.”

“They are important to you. We can visit them.”

“So I have to live here? Why don’t you live with...No. I can’t be doing this. What the hell is happening here? We just met. I don’t even know you and we’ve fucked God knows how many times and I can’t stop you. You look at me and I want you, and it shouldn’t be that way. How can you have this hold on me?” Perry leaned over, panting harshly, squeezing his eyes shut. “I need to go,” he muttered.

“No. You are mine. I will take care of you.” Perry surged to his feet and paced the floor in front of Menut, who slowly rose. “Perry. I have upset you.”

“Do you find mates and then that’s it? You drop everyone and everything and live together from day one?”

“I am not sure what you mean?” Menut tilted his head, his wings rustling as they moved. “I am yours. We belong together.”

“Would you let me go home?”

“No. Your place is here with me. I will provide everything you need.” Menut straightened. “I think you should rest. This is upsetting you.”

Perry slid down the wall and sat on the floor. “Fuck me. That’s like saying to a woman ‘it’s your hormones’.” Perry tried to stand, but his legs felt shaky, so he stayed on the floor. The floor was nice anyway, and Perry could cope with it far better than what was going on with Menut, and Perry’s head was a mess. He needed to go home and forget this happened, but he didn’t think he would be able to because Menut was already inside him, and he didn’t know what the fuck was going on.

Menut frowned, his eyes narrowing. “I do not understand.”

“I think I need to sleep.” Menut walked over, picked him up, causing Perry to yelp in surprise, then carried him to the bedroom. Placing him on the bed, Menut cuddled

him from behind and kissed his shoulders. Perry could feel Menut's erection on his ass and he murmured, "You want sex."

"Yes, I want you. I see you and I want to touch you."

Perry rolled onto his front and buried his face in the pillow. He felt Menut lay on top, his heavy body spreading his legs wide. Perry lifted his head, stared over his shoulder as Menut eased inside. He bit his lip, moaned softly. "Will it always be like this?" He could say no, but he didn't want to because it was the same for him. This strange attraction that had him letting Menut touch him and fuck him when Perry should be turning away.

"Between us? Yes." Menut pulled out then pushed back inside, making Perry groan at the fullness in his ass, the way Menut stretched him wide. Menut kissed and bit his shoulders, his arms under Perry, his hands gripping Perry's shoulders, pulling him back when he surged deep inside.

Perry moved with him, his ass tilted up, so Menut could fuck him harder. He murmured the word and Menut picked up speed, thrust faster. The pleasure and pain built inside, a crescendo that had Perry trembling with need until it crashed over him, and he lay sobbing on the bed until the feelings drifted away. Menut pulled free, and rolled Perry onto his back, then kissed him so softly, Perry felt a tear escape.

Wiping it away, Menut kissed him again, his tongue sliding over Perry's. "I am yours too."

"I get it." Perry turned away, his body growing heavy now that it was sated. He might have never had sex with a man before, but he had never had orgasms as powerful as the ones he had with Menut. It scared him how much he felt with Menut. Too fast. They'd just met, and under stressful circumstances as well. Fuck, Perry barely knew his name, and he'd let Menut fuck him. Four times on the ground where anyone could

see them and several here in Menut's home. "I'm not like this."

"We are together as we are meant to be. We are drawn to one another. It is the way it should be. That is why you give yourself freely to me. It is why I want to make you happy and give you pleasure. I want to give you everything you want."

"I need to go home." When Menut told him no, Perry knew he had to make plans so he could escape, and part of that was knowing where the fuck he was. Once he had that figured out, he could make his escape and find his way home, and he would ignore the ache in his chest at the thought of leaving. He had to go home. He had to. He didn't belong here, so why did the thought of leaving make his chest hurt the way it did?



*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Waking alone, Perry watched the embers of the fire, his mind going over everything that had happened since his date with Grailaine. Only a couple of days had passed since then, but it felt like so much more time had passed, and he still knew virtually nothing about Menut. His supposed mate. The monster had him in the palm of his hand, and Perry didn't know how he felt about that.

He should tell Menut no, but whenever the monster looked at him, Perry lost all focus and gave in. A part of him, something deep inside, pulled him toward Menut and Perry didn't want to fight it, but if he wanted to be free, then he had no choice but to fight it. He also needed to learn the layout of the cave and the way in and out. He'd seen four rooms but no doorway that led outside, and he desperately needed to find it if he was to put his plan into action.

What that plan was, he didn't know because he hadn't formulated one yet, but he intended to because he needed to leave this place. This wasn't his home. His home was on his world with his family and friends. He missed them, even his annoying sister, who he actually adored.

Closing his eyes, he listened but heard nothing. Nothing at all. Wrapping the blanket around him, Perry got out of bed and walked out of the bedroom and into the living area. Seeing nothing, he quickly checked the kitchen, then the bathroom. Menut was nowhere to be found. Now was the time to find the entrance to the cave.

Draping the blanket over the sofa, Perry checked every room until he found the hidden door in the corner of a small room that led off from the kitchen. Opening it, he wandered outside, then stopped at the edge of the cave. Peering over the edge, he saw how far down the fall was and stepped back, rubbing his arms with his hands as the

cool air touched his warm skin. He could see trees in the distance, a river that had a twisting, turning path, fields too, with their strange shimmering grass and other animals or monsters.

The sun shone overhead, a few clouds dotted the sky, but the blue was darker than on Earth. The clouds were a pinkish color and not the white Perry was used to. As he searched the sky, he spotted what appeared to be another sun, but this one was smaller than the main one.

He was too high up. He couldn't leave this way, so he had to find the other.

Going back inside, he closed the hidden door and spent another ten minutes carefully searching the walls until he slowly looked up. Menut could fly. Walking around and trying not to get too dizzy, Perry smiled when he found the outline of a hatch in the bedroom, again tucked away in a corner. Grabbing a chair from the kitchen, he set it under the hatch and stood on it, reaching up to trace the outline with his fingertips. Gently, he pressed along the edges until he heard a distinctive click, and the hatch opened. There was his way out.

Closing it back up, he jumped off the chair, then put it back in the kitchen. He could have made his escape, but he was naked and would be exposed to the elements. He had no idea where his clothes were, and he wasn't stupid enough to go outside with nothing on and risk death. He would be patient and find the perfect moment to leave, and that had to be once he knew where he was and how far away from the portal he was. Oh, and once he had something to wear.

There was no point in escaping then going the wrong way and putting himself in even more danger than he was now. Not that he was in danger as such, but he knew the longer he stayed here, the higher the risk of never going home grew. Menut didn't want him to go now, and they'd just met. What would he be like in another week? Another month?

No, Perry had to get clothes and sneakers and learn the layout of the land so he could escape and find a way back to his world where he belonged. Rubbing his chest, Perry pulled the blanket back over his shoulders and sat on the sofa, watching the flickering flames as they jumped over the logs. So beautiful, so hypnotic, like Menut's eyes. Those swirling red eyes had Perry panting with need, ready to let Menut take over. Maybe he should keep his eyes closed whenever Menut was around. That might help.

The thought of leaving Menut had his chest tightening, but he had to do it. They had nothing in common. Perry knew virtually nothing about the Mothman, his family, friends. Did they have friends? Did Menut go and visit his family regularly? Menut did mention something, but Perry couldn't remember what it was. Perry saw his parents weekly, spoke to them every other day. He was close to his family, loved them even when they bugged the hell out of him, and wanted to know all the ins and outs of his love life. Still, they were family, and he would miss them if he never saw them again.

A tug in his chest made him turn toward the hidden door and seconds later Menut stepped through, his eyes finding Perry immediately. He placed a bag he carried on the floor and came over to him, lowering to his knees and wrapping his arms around Perry's waist. "I have food. I will cook once I have cleaned up. Come with me." Menut stood and tilted Perry's face up, kissing his lips. "I have missed you."

Perry nodded, rubbing his chest. "I missed you too."

Holding his hand out, Menut said, "Come with me."

Perry took Menut's hand, let him pull him up off the sofa, and he knew how this would end. Menut balls deep in Perry's ass. He could already feel his arousal growing, his cock hardening, and he sighed when Menut pulled him into the mini pool bath. Menut moved through the water until he reached the other side and rested his back on the curved edge. Perry rested on him and this time he looked.

The pool looked like it had been carved out of the rock, a deep recess that the water from the hot spring spilled into like a mini waterfall. “Where does the water go?” He searched around but couldn’t see an outlet, but it had to go somewhere because the pool didn’t flood.

“A few holes cut into the bottom to allow the water to drain away.”

“Did you create this?”

Menut nodded. “When I discovered this place, I knew there was a hot spring nearby. I followed its path through the rock and found this place. It did not look like this when I found it, and it took me several years to carve this room and create the drainage holes, but it was worth the time and effort.”

“I like it here.” The warm water lapped around him, and Menut’s arms tightened around his waist.

“Yes. This place brings me peace.” Menut’s hand drifted down Perry’s body and stroked his erection. “I like touching you. I like being inside you.”

Perry shivered as Menut changed his position and he bit his lip when Menut eased inside. His ass burned, but that soon disappeared as Menut moved, the slow in and out motion making Perry catch his breath. “Menut.”

Soft kisses across his shoulder, a hand that clenched his dick as it stroked, had Perry moving, lifting and falling, chasing his own pleasure. “Perry. I have no words to describe how you feel.”

“Hmm. Don’t stop.” Menut moved faster, his thrusts harder until Perry cried out, his body tensing as he came. Menut slammed in a few more times, then slowed, his lips touching Perry’s neck. “Mine,” he whispered. Perry said nothing as Menut pulled out

and sat quietly as he cleaned them both.

Pulling Perry out of the bath, Menut wrapped him up in a towel. “Do you know where my clothes are?”

“I have cleaned them for you, but you will not be needing them.”

“I feel the cold more than you do.” Perry shivered in the cool air and rushed to stand in front of the fire. “I’m not made for the cold like you are. You fly through the sky.”

“Hmm. Yes, you are right.” Naked, Menut walked into the bedroom and Perry followed. He knelt by a box Perry had seen but never thought to search, and opened the lid, taking out Perry’s sneakers and jeans. “You will need a top of some sort.”

“Yeah, I lost mine when Grailaine came after me.” Perry took the items and held them to his chest.

“She will not be bothering you again, and I warned those at the portal.”

“What did you tell them?”

“That I saw her hunting a human. We may be monsters, but we are not stupid. Some monsters want to access your world. She causes us all a problem by doing what she did. The monsters who I spoke to agreed with me.”

“Did they ask about me?” They had to have asked because Perry hadn’t gone through the portal back home. Surely it would show he was still on their world.

“I told them you were safe.”

“What? Don’t they know I haven’t gone home? Isn’t there a record showing I’m still here?”

Menut looked away, shrugged. “I told them you were safe. It is up to them how they interpret that.”

Perry threw a sneaker at Menut, who gave him a puzzled look. “Why did you do that?”

“Because you could have told them I was still here, and you didn’t! I told you I want to go home.”

“Your place is here with me. We are together now.”

“No. My place is back on my world. Whatever this is between us can’t last. I’m human. I don’t belong here. You’re a...a... Mothman, a monster. We can’t be. It would never work between us, and I miss my family.”

“I will not let you go.” The words were spoken in a low voice, but Perry heard them. “You will stay here with me.”

“Fine.” Perry inhaled, then slowly released it. “I’ll stay with you, but I’d like to be able to talk to them when I can.”

Menut smiled and kissed him. “Thank you. I will make us something to eat.” Menut tugged the towel from Perry and wrapped a blanket around him. “To keep you warm.”

Perry nodded. Once Menut had left, he let his body sag and stumbled over to the bed, slumping on it. He knew Menut would never let him go, but actually hearing him say it in the cold light of day made him realize he’d actually meant it. He’d said the

words before, but for some reason Perry hadn't believed him, but now he did. Now he knew for certain Menut would never let him leave his world. Perry had to find out where they were, and there was only one way he could do that. He had to convince Menut he was here to stay and then gain entry to the outside world. From there, he would be able to find out where the portal was and then make a run for it.

Shit, his chest ached at the thought of leaving Menut behind, but he had no choice. This wasn't his home. This was Menut's home. Pulling the blanket tighter around him, Perry shivered even though he wasn't cold. Sighing, he ran a hand over his face, then quickly dressed. Keeping the blanket over his shoulders, he walked into the kitchen and watched Menut prepare some sort of meat.

"It is like your rabbit? I think that is the animal it most resembles. It is a nice and juicy meat and when cooked with these...herbs? I think you would call them herbs. They bring the flavor out and make the meat tender."

"It sounds nice. Thank you for making it."

"It is my job to take care of you. You are mine, so that means I make you happy and take care of all your needs." Menut poured Perry a glass of water and placed it on the table.

Perry watched, then dropped his head. Here was Menut being kind and taking care of him, and Perry was making plans to escape. He knew he had to do it, but he didn't like the fact that he might hurt Menut in the process. Even though he barely knew this Mothman, he felt the tug toward him, felt the thing that made Menut so certain Perry was his.

When placing the food in front of him, Perry smiled, seeing a happy look on Menut's face, then lowered his own. He couldn't watch Menut and see him be happy when he knew as soon as he could leave, he would. Tucking into his food, Perry planned his

escape and pushed aside his feelings of pain at leaving.



*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Perry's plan to learn the layout of Menut's home took longer than anticipated because Menut decided he wanted to spend the day in bed learning what made Perry gasp, moan, and cry out. Not that there was much to learn, but with Menut touching him, all thoughts of leaving disappeared. Perry lay naked on the bed, Menut by his side, placing soft kisses all over his face. Perry giggled, then sighed when Menut's tongue touched his in a deep kiss that left him breathless as Menut covered Perry's body with his own.

They continued kissing as Perry's hands mapped out Menut's back and ass. He spread his legs, arching up and rubbing his dick on Menut's hips. Menut shifted, their dicks rubbing together, and Perry spread his legs wider, wanting to feel more.

He grabbed Menut's ass and bowed up, moaning deeply at the increased friction on his hard dick. Menut moaned too, and deepened the kiss, taking control. Perry shuddered, loving Menut dominating him, and thrust up again. Menut moved back and stared into his eyes, then went back to kissing him.

As Menut kissed him, Perry sighed, letting him take control. Their tongues tangled, and Perry slid his hands over Menut's back, feeling the warmth of his skin sink into his palms, the ridges of his wings at the top of his back and shoulders. The thick muscles that moved under his hands, and he grabbed hold, arching up into Menut's arms.

Menut sucked his nipple, then flicked it with his tongue as he rubbed Perry's other nipple. Perry tunneled his fingers through Menut's hair as he kissed across his chest and licked his other nipple before sucking on it.

Perry moaned again. "Menut." His dick was hard and leaking, and he rubbed it on Menut's abs, needing more friction.

"I could spend hours learning your body, Perry."

"Yes. Please."

Menut moved up and took Perry's lips in a hot, searing kiss. "I will," he whispered against them before moving back down Perry's chest and working his nipples again.

Perry gasped, holding onto Menut's head. "Menut," he murmured.

"Yes. Like that. Say my name again."

"Menut."

Menut kissed and licked down Perry's abs until he hit a spot that had Perry giggling. "You laugh?" Menut said, laughter in his voice.

"Don't tease me now, Menut."

Menut lifted his head and grinned up at Perry. "Later then. I like to hear you laugh."

He moved down, and Perry leaned up, resting on his arms, watching Menut lick his lips as he stared at Perry's dick. Precome bubbled from the head and dripped down onto his abs. Menut licked it up, moaning as he looked at Perry.

"You taste good, Perry. I think I will have some more."

Perry groaned and fell back on the bed, his body trembling as Menut licked him again. When he sucked the head into his mouth, Perry moaned, his legs shaking.

“Menut,” he murmured.

Menut kept sucking, then took him down his throat and swallowed him whole. Perry cried out when Menut hummed, his body jerking. Menut did it again and again, before he pulled off slowly, keeping the suction tight. He flicked Perry’s slit, then dipped in and sucked Perry’s juices up.

Perry groaned at the thought of Menut swallowing his come. He groaned again when Menut worked his dick, licking and sucking, stroking the hard flesh. Menut moaned almost as much as he did, clearly loving having Perry’s dick in his mouth.

He could feel his balls tighten embarrassingly quick, and he gritted his teeth, trying to keep his orgasm at bay. Menut sucked and licked, taking his dick deep and humming, the vibrations traveling along his thick cock and into his nuts. Perry’s legs shook, and he heard and felt Menut chuckle.

“I can feel how close you are.” Menut tugged on Perry’s balls. “Come on, Perry. Do not hold back. I want to taste you on my tongue.”

“Aw, fuck, Menut.”

Menut hummed again and took Perry’s dick deep. Perry arched back, moaning loudly. Menut bobbed his head, stroking Perry’s dick and fondling his nuts. Perry whimpered, his orgasm barreling toward him. He opened his mouth to warn Menut, but all that came out was a hoarse cry as he shot down Menut’s throat.

Menut moaned, swallowing Perry’s load, and Perry could only hold on as his body blew apart. He jerked and shuddered, his heart racing in his chest until he lay panting, sweat coating his body. Menut kept licking his dick, then kissed the head and moved up Perry’s body, kissing him along the way.

Menut turned Perry around and pushed him down on the bed, so he was lying on his chest. He pushed up and looked over his shoulder, watching Menut stare at his ass. Menut ran his hands along Perry's legs, then slid them between and pushed them apart.

Perry trembled, knowing he was exposed and at Menut's mercy, but he knew he could trust Menut. He'd seen him like this before, had touched him and brought him nothing but pleasure. Menut kneeled between his legs and ran his hands over Perry's ass, then spread them wide. "I can see all of you, Perry."

Perry squirmed, his face flushing. "Menut. Touch me."

He felt Menut's fingers slide down his crack and over his hole. He bit his lip, waiting to see what Menut would do, but all he did was repeatedly run his fingers up and down Perry's crack. Perry trembled when Menut focused more and more on his hole, rubbing it with the pad of his finger.

"I like seeing you react to my touch," Menut murmured.

"You make me feel so good. I didn't know it could feel like this."

Menut kept stroking his hole, one finger, then another, running over and around the wrinkled surface. Perry held his breath, waiting for Menut's next move, but that was all he did. He relaxed, hearing Menut's hum of approval, and then he felt a puff of warm air, and Menut's tongue touched him there.

"Menut!"

"Hmm. My Perry. You have no idea how good you taste."

Menut licked Perry's ass, his tongue sliding over the puckered flesh, and Perry

pushed back, wanting more. Menut gave it to him, licking his hole, then flicking it with his tongue before directing soft jabs to its center. Perry pushed up onto his hands and knees, his legs spread, moaning and pushing back on Menut's tongue, desperate to feel more.

Menut licked and sucked, then pushed the tip of his tongue inside before retreating, only to push inside again. Perry moaned and shuddered, murmuring Menut's name. Menut didn't stop working on Perry's ass. He licked it, then slipped his tongue inside, and every time he did, more of his tongue pushed inside, tracing his walls, spreading him wide.

When the thickest part pushed in, Perry tensed. He felt that. But he'd had Menut's dick in his ass so he knew he could take it, and the pain was fleeting, gone before Perry had really registered it.

"You like what I do to you," Menut said before going back to fucking his ass with his tongue. Menut was right. Perry loved what Menut did to him with his wicked lips and tongue. When a finger pushed inside, Perry tensed. After a few seconds, he relaxed, rocking on Menut's finger, feeling it move in and out of his ass. When a second finger slid inside, Perry gasped, arched and pushed back again, then Menut found his gland—which Perry now knew was his prostate—and he bowed up, his mouth falling open as his prostate sang in pleasure. "Menut!"

"Yes. Let me hear you, Perry. You like this."

"I do. Don't stop, Menut."

"Never, my Perry." Menut licked around his fingers, then slid them in and out, making Perry see stars. A third pushed inside and he felt it. Oh boy, did he feel it, but then Menut rubbed his prostate, and he cried out, his body trembling. He rocked back on those invading fingers, needing more, and Menut gave it to him.

When he pulled his fingers out, he moved Perry onto his back and took Perry's hard leaking cock down the back of his throat, swallowing around it. Perry cried out, his fingers tangling in Menut's hair, and he thrust up, screaming Menut's name as he shot down his throat. Menut growled and sucked harder, swallowing Perry's come, and Perry slumped on the bed, breathing hard.

Menut licked his cock clean, then kissed his way up Perry's body. "You like what I do to you."

"I do," Perry whispered. He moaned into the kiss Menut gave him and let his hands slide over Menut's body, his fingers tracing the top of Menut's wing. It was warm to the touch, soft but strong, and he felt Menut shiver as his fingers slid over it. "Sensitive?"

"Yes, but only for you."

"Can I touch them all over?"

Menut nodded. "You can touch me wherever you want. My body belongs to you."

"Are you born with them?" Perry suddenly ducked his head. "Forget I asked."

"We are, but they are much smaller and softer, so they cause no damage during birth. Over time, they grow and become stronger."

Letting his fingers trace the muscles, Perry asked, "How old were you when you first flew?"

"I do not remember, but I was young. I wanted to explore, but my... mother wanted me to stay close."

“What’s it like to fly?”

“You do not remember when I brought you here?” Perry shook his head. Menut nodded. “You were asleep.” Tilting his head, Menut asked, “Would you like to go flying with me now?”

Perry’s eyebrows shot up as he nodded. “We can go now?”

“We can, but you will need to wear something to keep you warm. I will put my trousers on.”

Perry grinned and jumped out of bed. “I want to fly over to the river I saw.”

“It is a nice area I have made my home in. There are many things here to see. You will enjoy living here with me.”

Perry kept smiling and nodding. What he really wanted was an overview of the area he was in, then he could figure out where the town was and the portal home. Leaving Menut would hurt, but he couldn’t stay, and going over it made it harder. Getting to know Menut made it harder.

Dressing, Perry followed Menut out of the cave and stood at the entrance, seeing the river below. Menut took his hand and pulled him close, then held him tight as he stepped off the edge. Perry almost screamed but managed to keep it locked inside as the ground rushed up to meet them, then suddenly they were arcing away, swooping up into the night sky.

Perry gasped and grinned, his arms wrapped around Menut’s shoulders, and he stared out at the landscape below. He could see the river as it moved beneath them, the forest on one side and the mountains on the other. Grassy fields were next to the river, and as he watched, he saw what looked like wolves running along the bank of

the river.

When he pointed this out to Menut, he smiled and shook his head. “Werewolves. Be careful of them. Their bite is worse than an actual wolf’s bite. If you meet one, tell them you belong to me and you should be safe. Let them scent you as well.”

Perry gulped and went back to watching the werewolves run into the forest. Menut swooped up again and Perry laughed in delight, the feeling of weightlessness making his stomach somersault. “Again!” Menut grinned and executed a series of spins and dives that had Perry squealing. Menut flew on, pointing areas out and promising to show them to Perry when it was light.

As Menut flew back to the cave, Perry spotted the town in the distance and a way back. Now he knew what he had to travel through, he knew he had to be prepared. The forest stood between him and the town, and Perry had been in the forest as he’d escaped his date from hell. Soon he would be leaving, and he had to make sure he was at full strength, and he needed a weapon. There were things out there that would have no problem having him for lunch, and he wasn’t going to be on some monster’s menu.

For now, he’d wait until the moment came, then he would leave.



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Menut landed softly, and Perry felt the grass beneath his feet. The suns shone high and bright in the sky and Perry closed his eyes, feeling the warmth of them on his skin. Sighing, he spun around, arms out wide, ignoring the soft chuckle Menut gave. Lowering his head, he opened his eyes and wiggled his fingers at Menut. Menut took a hand in his and pulled him along, through the waist high grass that parted as they walked through it. The river lay ahead, and fish Menut had assured Perry he would like. Like your tuna, Menut had told him when he'd asked what it tasted like.

“How do you know what my food tastes like?”

“We have had some brought here, and I was curious enough to try.”

“And it tasted similar to what you have here?”

“Some, yes. Others, no. And others would be poisonous to us and the same for you. I will teach you what you can and cannot eat here, so nothing harms you.” Menut turned, palmed Perry's cheek. “It would hurt me deeply if something were to happen to you.”

Perry gave him a soft sigh, then tilted his head up when Menut kissed him. “I promise to be careful.”

Menut tugged him through the grass, and Perry catalogued where everything was. He especially paid attention to all the nasty shit that would harm him. He didn't want to escape Menut then be killed by something innocent looking that was actually deadly, like the flowers Menut pointed out. They looked like roses, but as Menut lifted a hand above them, he saw tendrils shoot out to grab him.

Smiling, he kept his hand out of reach, then pointed to an animal carcass on the floor. It was wrapped up in the tendrils and was slowly being digested. Perry gagged and turned away, breathing through his mouth. “Like your Venus fly trap but larger.”

Perry had nodded and, with a final glance at the flowers, followed Menut over to the river. Once there, he stood on the bank watching what he thought looked like fish swim through the crystal clear water. “Are they edible?”

Menut looked where Perry pointed and nodded. “Yes. I will catch some and we will have it later.”

A breeze flowed over Perry, lifting the shirt he wore. Where Menut had found it, Perry wasn’t sure, but he liked being covered. As for his jacket, that had all but disappeared. Menut wore his jean-like trousers but wore no top, and Perry stared at his chest, remembering how it felt under his hands. Soft, warm, strong.

Pushing those thoughts away, Perry watched Menut crouch at the edge of the river and point to something. Perry crouched next to him and saw something long swim through the water. When a head lifted out, Perry stared into black eyes, his breath catching at the sight. “I believe you would call her a mermaid.”

“Kinda, I guess, but not the ones depicted in our folklore. Well, before we found out the truth.”

Standing, Menut traced Perry’s lips with a finger, then took Perry’s hand and walked along the river’s edge towards some fields ahead. “Where are we going?”

“This is a field that grows a food similar to your grain. You can harvest it, then grind it down to make... flour? I believe that is what you call it.”

“Oh I see. Wheat.”

Menut smiled, squeezed Perry's hand. "Yes. I will gather some and we can take it back. And I will catch some fish. I need to show you where I grow my..." Menut slowed, frowned. "Vegetables. They grow in the ground."

"Root vegetables. Like potatoes and carrots."

"Yes."

Perry followed Menut, lifting his face to the larger sun and smiling. It was a lovely day, warm with a slight breeze and walking through the fields, listening to the sound of the river, had Perry sighing. It was nice here. Calm and peaceful. Under normal circumstances, he could probably live here, but these weren't normal circumstances, and this wasn't home. And there were actual things that went bump in the night.

Menut continued to show Perry the land he called home, and Perry felt his heart ache. Menut assumed Perry would stay with him, and Perry didn't change that assumption. Menut had to let his guard down so Perry could find a way to escape. He knew it would hurt, too, because the longer he stayed with Menut, the more he wanted to remain, but he couldn't. He had a life, a family, a job back on his world.

Following Menut, he watched the way his wings settled on his back, the movement of his muscles, and clenched his teeth together when his body responded. Never before had he had such a reaction to anyone. It concerned him how Menut only had to look at him, touch him, and Perry fell under his spell. The sight of Menut, the scent of him, had Perry aching for his touch. And worse, Menut appeared to know, like just then when he slowed and tugged Perry closer, cupping Perry's face in his hands and kissing him deeply, their tongues touching, sliding together. Menut's red eyes swirled and Perry closed his own because he knew he'd fall under Menut's spell.

"Come."

Menut tugged him forward and Perry walked into the forest, the temperature dropping as he walked under the branches that provided shade from the suns. A whole new world opened up before him. He hadn't noticed it when he'd been fleeing the date from hell, but now he could see and hear the life around him. Strange buzzing sounds that were similar to Perry's world, but different, too. Things Perry considered insects glowing in the dark, flying haphazardly through the air.

Menut pointed things out to him, fungi, insects, strange plants that glowed, or emitted sound, or moved toward them as they passed. Menut told him what he had to avoid, what could harm him, what he could eat. There was a strange hanging fruit that felt almost furry in his hand, but when he ate it, the sweetest flavors coated his tongue and made him moan.

They gathered fruits then returned to the river, where Perry watched Menut hunt and catch fish. When Menut's bag was full, he picked Perry up and flew into the air. Perry had his arms around Menut's shoulders, his legs around Menut's waist, and Menut murmured. "One night we will fly, and I will take you under the moonlight."

His husky voice made Perry shiver, and he buried his face in Menut's neck, breathing in his musky scent. When they returned to the cave, Menut put the items away, then stripped Perry naked and made his body sing with pleasure. Perry came hard and fast, his body exploding until he lay on the bed, his skin damp, and his heart racing. Menut smiled, kissed him, then covered him with a blanket and left him to sleep.

Perry lay listening to Menut as he moved around the cave, his body languid in ways only Menut could make him feel. Closing his eyes, Perry visualized the land between here and the portal, planning a route in his head. He knew what to avoid, what could hurt him.

He would have to leave at night. Perry didn't like the idea of moving through this world alone and in the dark, but it would give him the cover he needed to avoid

Menut when he found him gone. He'd have to make some weapons or use what he found. Maybe take the knife as well.

When Menut left or slept, Perry would take what he needed and leave. He didn't know how long it would take him to reach the portal, but he guessed at least an hour. He couldn't rely on his memories of before, because he'd been running scared and hadn't paid any attention. His focus had been surviving whatever it was Grailaine had planned for him. He wasn't even sure he would be going back the same way. He'd literally run as fast as he could. If it hadn't been for Menut, he could well have ended up dead, or worse. Alive and at the mercy of Grailaine.

Rubbing his chest, Perry softly sighed. It hurt. The thought of leaving Menut. His chest was tight, his breath catching, but he had to go. Just then, Menut walked into the bedroom and placed a drink next to Perry. "This is like your coffee."

Perry's eyes went wide. "Really?" Menut nodded. "Thank you. I have really missed coffee."

"I found the beans when we were out. Let me know if it is and if you like it, I will make sure to always have it stocked." Perry sipped the drink and sighed when the bitter taste coated his tongue. "Nice?"

"Perfect."

Menut kissed Perry's forehead. "I am glad this makes you happy." He stroked his fingers down Perry's cheek, then stood and left. Perry breathed in and held it, his hands clasped around the mug. When he slowly released it, he blinked back tears. His eyes itched and his throat ached, but he wouldn't cry because leaving was the right thing to do.

When the food was ready, Perry dressed and sat opposite Menut, eating what he'd

prepared. “You should let me help.”

Menut shook his head. “I like taking care of you.”

“I know, but I’m here, so I’d like to help too. I can’t stay in bed all day. I’ll get bored. We’re together, so we should work as a team. I know you’ll be better at some things than me, but I can learn.”

Menut placed his fork on his plate. “This means something to you.”

“It does. No one wants to be dependent on another. I know I don’t know much about this world, but you can show me more like you did today. I can hunt and gather food too. I can cook. My mom made sure I knew how to cook and clean and do things like that.”

“I do not have the machines you do.”

“So show me what you do have. Teach me.”

Menut nodded, then smiled, and Perry’s breath caught at how gorgeous this monster was with his straight nose and high cheekbones and strong jawline. “I will begin tomorrow.”

“Thank you.” Perry smiled back at him, his chest feeling like a heavy weight had been placed on it. He’d lied to Menut, and it didn’t sit well with him, but if he was to make it back home, then he had no choice.

When they’d finished eating, Perry helped Menut clean up, then they sat watching the fire in the living area. “What do you do for entertainment?”

Menut tilted his face, a small frown on his face, then he nodded. “I read.” He stood

and opened a cupboard, revealing books of different shapes and sizes. He pulled one out and showed it to Perry, but he had no idea what it said. It was in a language he'd never seen before. "I will teach you how to read my language."

"What's it about?"

"A..." Menut frowned again. "Romance?"

"About two beings falling in love?"

Menut shook his head, his frown deepening. "No. Two people hunting the bad ones."

"Oh, an action or adventure novel."

"Yes. That fits better." Menut handed the book to Perry, who flipped through the pages. The texture felt different, softer, flatter. He ran his fingers over it, then closed the book.

"What about a TV?"

"I do not like that. It uses up the time for no reason. I have seen humans watching it and did not understand the fascination. Watching tiny humans on a box." Menut shook his head, his long black hair sliding over his shoulders. "You humans can be strange."

"I guess we can be when you're on the outside looking in, but your world is a scary place."

"We do have species here that would hunt and kill you for no other reason than they can. I will show you the ones to avoid."

“That would be amazing.” Perry chuckled at the look on Menut’s face. “I mean, I appreciate it because I don’t want to die.”

“I would not want you to die either, my Perry. You are mine.” Menut’s red eyes began to swirl, and Perry knew what was going to happen. As their lips touched, he sighed into their kiss and let Menut carry him back to their bedroom. He would be leaving soon, so he planned to enjoy these moments between them and holding them in his memory.



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Perry stood watching Menut sleep, remembering the way he looked, then turned and left the bedroom. Dressing as quietly as he could, Perry slipped his sneakers on carefully, picked up the chair and placed it under the hatch. Taking a deep breath, he opened it, pausing when it clicked and waited to see if the sound had woken Menut. When he didn't stir, Perry slowly lowered the hatch, then paused again. When Menut didn't move, Perry grabbed the edge and then jumped up, shuffling until his upper body was through. His legs dangled, and he gritted his teeth, sweat breaking out across his forehead as he pulled himself up. Once he swung his legs up, he panted softly, then carefully leaned through the opening and grabbed the edge of the hatch. Lifting it up, he moved his fingers out of the way and pulled it closed.

Darkness surrounded him, and Perry shivered in the cold air. He listened carefully but heard nothing but his own rasping breath. Placing a hand on the wall, Perry carefully stood, then grunted when his head hit the ceiling. "Should have brought a flashlight," he muttered. Not that he'd found any when he'd had the opportunity to look. Bent over, Perry took small steps forward, moving slowly as his eyes adjusted to the dark. There was light in the distance and Perry stumbled toward it, his feet catching on things on the ground that Perry couldn't see, and he wasn't sure he wanted to see when he felt something crawl over his face. He brushed it off, managing not to cry out, and trudged on.

He didn't know how long it took before the small dot of light began to grow larger. Sighing in relief, Perry picked up speed, his hands still using the wall as a guide until he eventually reached the opening. Stepping through, he stopped and turned around, taking in the surrounding landscape.

Perry took several steps toward the edge of the cliff and looked down. "Fuck." He

hadn't thought about where the opening would actually be, but as he stared out, he realized he was on top of a cliff. That made sense as the main entrance was in the cliff face. He should have thought about that before leaving so he would be prepared. So to make it home, he first had to find a way down. "Fucking fuck."

Running his fingers through his hair, Perry carefully walked around the area until he found a path that led down. Well, he used the word path, but it was really an area that had less greenery growing on it. Stepping over a small bush, Perry slowly made his way along the path, being careful where he placed his feet. He walked close to the edge and made sure to lean his body weight toward the cliff, making sure each foot stayed away from the drop that would surely kill him.

Slowly but surely, he eased his way along the small path, purposely keeping his eyes away from the edge. He didn't need to see the drop that he walked far too close to. He just had to make sure he stayed on solid ground. When the wind hit him, Perry leaned against the wall, his fingers digging into any crevice he could find, taking shallow breaths, his eyes closed until the wind disappeared. Opening them, he saw the clouds cover the moon, and what little light Perry had briefly disappeared. Moaning softly, Perry waited until the moon came into view again, then moved on. He had to make it to cover before Menut woke and found him gone. Here, he was exposed and Menut would spot him within seconds.

Fingers white with cold and fear, Perry edged forward, his small steps slowly getting closer to the ground. The wind whined around him, tugging at his hair and clothes, the bushes and trees swaying around him, and Perry shivered, his skin pebbling. Small steps. Nice and slow. Moving forward inch by inch.

He had no idea how much time had passed, but when he finally made it to the ground, Perry staggered forward, then dropped to his knees. His heart raced in his chest, his fingers were numb, but he couldn't stop. He had to keep moving. Pushing up off the ground, Perry ran across the field, heading toward the forest ahead. He was out in the

open now, visible from above, and he knew he had to run hard and fast to make it under cover.

The forest wasn't close either, so Perry gritted his teeth and pumped his arms and legs, running as fast as he could, stumbling and falling, tripping over things he couldn't see. As soon as he fell, he was up again, running on. He could slow once he was under cover, but until then he was exposed and he knew he couldn't slow, couldn't stop. It wasn't just Menut he had to watch for. There were other monsters who lived here, and Perry had to keep an eye out for them as well. He didn't want to escape one monster to fall prey to another. Like he had before.

Eventually, he reached the trees and ran under them, slowing when he felt certain he wouldn't be seen. Stopping, he turned and panted harshly, hands on his hips as he bent over, taking in huge lungfuls of air. The muscles in his legs burned. His chest did too, but it had been worth it to be standing under the protective cover of the trees. With one final glance back, Perry turned and walked away.

Now that he wasn't out in the open, Perry slowed, checking around him constantly, pausing to listen in case he heard the flap of wings. Bugs and moss lit up the darkness, and Perry marvelled at the life around him. Most of it could probably kill him, so he made sure not to touch anything. Something slithered behind him, but Perry didn't stop to see what it was. He carried on, hoping he wasn't veering off course. Now that he was in the forest, he couldn't see what direction he was going in, so tried to make sure he was going in as straight a line as possible. He knew he could come out in a different spot than the one he wanted, but he'd made sure to memorize what lay near the town.

More sounds of life reached his ears, but Perry carried on. He had no choice now. He'd made his decision, and he was going to find a way home. He didn't belong here with Menut. Just thinking about the Mothman had Perry biting his lip as his chest tightened. Swallowing, Perry moaned slightly and rubbed his neck where Menut had

bitten him. Where Menut liked to bite him whenever they fucked. Perry was certain the bite Menut had given him would scar, but he didn't care about that. He could always lie when questioned about it.

Pushing thoughts of Menut to one side, Perry continued forward, stepping over fallen branches and dead trees that lay on the ground, pausing when he saw animals that had him holding his breath. Wild and terrifyingly different, these animals that came in different shapes and sizes, some with a few legs and some with many. All the colors of the rainbow too, some fluorescent and some so dark Perry could barely make them out. He didn't stop to investigate them. He had no idea if they would gang up and try to eat him, so he stepped over or around them and tried to ignore them.

Sweat beaded his brow, trickled down his back, an uncomfortable itching sensation that Perry attempted to ignore. Still, he trudged on, determined to make it to the town and the portal and eventually home. Home. Away from Menut. Perry deliberately pushed away emotions that made him slow and briefly consider turning around and going back. He had to be ruthless. This wasn't his home. If he had to remind himself a hundred times, he would.

Home was his world. His family and friends. Here wasn't any of those.

Perry noticed more and more light coming through the branches, then the trees thinned ahead. Picking up speed, Perry focused on the light and stepped out from under the canopy of trees. Standing on the edge of another field, he shielded his eyes as he scanned the area. There, in the distance, was the town he needed to reach. Sagging, Perry bent over, hands on his knees, and breathed. He'd made it.

Standing upright, he noticed dawn was approaching, and straightening his back, Perry set out with renewed determination. He had maybe another hour of walking ahead of him and then he would be back in the safe zone, and not long after that, he'd be home.

By the time he reached the town, his feet hurt. Each step had him biting his lip, pain making him gasp, but he kept walking, or more accurately, hobbling. He had no idea what time it was. He didn't have a watch, and his phone had been lost days earlier. It didn't matter, though. Once he reached the portal, he would be home.

Searching the street he walked along, Perry looked for something familiar. He couldn't remember this area of the safe zone. It was possible that he hadn't been in this area, so he'd have to find somewhere that was open and ask. Hobbling on, Perry eventually found a map and almost cried in relief. Checking it, he found he still had some ways to go until he reached the building that housed the portal, but he was almost there. Now, in the safe zone, he would be fine.

Stumbling on, Perry winced with every step he took, but he kept putting one foot in front of the other until he saw the building that housed the portal ahead. Then he realized it was open, and Perry felt tears stream down his face. Laughing and crying at the same time, he staggered on and saw the guard.

The man looked him up and down. "What the hell happened to you?"

"The date from hell which I escaped by leaving the safe zone. I've only just made it back." He gave his name, then asked, "Can I leave now?"

The guard checked his details, then nodded. "Go through, but you will be spoken to in the research facility."

Perry walked towards the entrance and turned to have one last look at the world he was never ever visiting again. As he was about to turn back, he caught movement on a nearby roof. Eyes growing wide, he saw Menut, who stood and watched him. Perry swallowed, his heart beating hard and fast in his chest. His stomach rolled, and he took a step toward Menut before he could stop himself. No, he had to go. He had to leave.

Perry didn't know how long he stood staring at Menut before the guard asked him if he was going or not. Perry broke eye contact with Menut and nodded. He went inside, a sick feeling building inside his body, one Perry purposefully ignored.

He checked his name off again, then stumbled to the portal. The doorway stood in front of him, the swirling lights between it, the way back home. It didn't hold his attention like it had the first time Perry had seen it and as he stepped through, he closed his eyes, felt the electricity rush through him and then he was stepping out and back on his world. Staggering forward, he managed to stay upright.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah. I'm good. Just want to go home."

"Name."

Perry straightened and gave his details, then walked out of the large portal room. A guard met him and told Perry to follow him. The next couple of hours were filled with Perry telling them what happened, several tests, more questions, then he was shown to a room where he was informed he would stay until his test results came back.

Once they came back clear, Perry followed a guard outside of the research facility building and stopped. The cool night air hit him, and he bit his lip, tears streaming down his face. God, he hurt. His body ached, his heart felt like a heavy weight in his chest, and he wanted to go home and curl up under the covers.

"Perry!"

Looking up, Perry saw Dennis running toward him. He let the other man haul him in for a hug and shuddered in his arms. "I'm never doing another bet again."

“What the fuck happened?” Dennis pushed Perry back, but kept hold of him.

“The date from hell happened. She was a fucking nut job! She tried to fucking eat me and I had to hide, only I ended up outside of the safe zone with werewolves and Mothmen and other weird crazy shit.” Perry sagged, his body running on empty.  
“Take me home. I just want to go home.”

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Perry walked into Aled's apartment and flipped them off when they all cheered. "Yes, you bunch of fuckers. I survived, but I am never ever doing another bet again."

Judd grinned. "You were gone for days. We thought you were too busy fucking to come back. Did she eat you up?" Judd opened his mouth and mimed getting a blow job.

Perry felt his skin heat up but ignored it. "She wanted to eat me all right, just not the sexual kind. She wanted to eat me, eat me."

Judd dropped his hand. "What? That's not supposed to happen."

"She could have been messing with me, but she chased me out of the safe zone and things really got fucked up then." He rubbed the mark on his neck that seemed to always be warm to the touch, then pulled his T-shirt back over it.

"What's that on your neck?" Aled leaned over and pulled at Perry's T-shirt. Perry leaned back as he knocked Aled's hand away. "Is that a bite mark?"

"No. It's nothing."

"Did she mark you?" Aled stared intently at him. "Did she put that mark on you? Did she bite you?"

"No, she didn't. I told you she was fucked in the head. I had to run for my life. I saw things I didn't know even existed."



Aled rubbed his lips, his eyes dropping to the mark Perry had covered up. “Look, Perry, man. Shit. Who gave you that mark?”

“Why?” Perry whispered. “I’ve never heard about marks or bites. Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Some of them bite and leave a mark as a sign of ownership. I shouldn’t be talking about this, but if it wasn’t her, then who was it, because whoever they are, they’ve marked you. They consider you theirs.”

“I don’t want to talk about it. It’s over. I’m home and I’m never going back.” He rubbed his chest, then dropped his hand when Aled watched him. “I’m fine now.” Coughing to clear his throat, Perry asked, “what are we playing tonight? And remember no bets for me. I’m done with that shit.” Perry swiped his hand through the air. “Never ever again.”

Dennis picked up the deck of cards and began shuffling them. “Tonight, the loser will buy tickets to the next football game.”

“Do you know how much that’ll cost?” Judd shook his head. “Far too expensive for me.”

Perry chuckled and picked up the hand he’d been dealt. He ignored Aled, who kept glancing at him, and spent the night laughing and trying to put Menut behind him. It was hard, though. His mind constantly went to Menut. He dreamed of him. Sometimes he could scent Menut on his skin and his heart ached when he did. He missed his Mothman, only Menut wasn’t really his. Whatever had happened wasn’t meant to have, and now he was home and free to live his life the way he wanted.

When Perry left, he drove home and parked outside his apartment block in his usual spot and got out. He’d been inside about five minutes when he heard a knock on the

door. Groaning, he opened it and stared at Aled. “What do you want?” he asked, surprised Aled was there.

Aled pushed past him and shut the door. Standing close to Perry, he murmured, “Who bit you?”

“Why are you making such a huge deal about this?”

“Some of these monsters bite during sex. You know those romance novels where they bite their mate during sex?” Perry swallowed, nodded. “It’s like that for some of them. The bite on your neck. Did it happen while you were fucking?”

“It’s not a bite,” Perry mumbled, his hand covering the mark. “It’s nothing.”

“Look, Perry. Don’t lie to me. I know, okay? I won’t tell the others, but I know something about monsters. While you’ve all been dicking around when it came to them, I read up on them and listened when people talked. The bite means something to whoever gave it to you. Tell me what happened.”

Perry staggered back, shaking his head. “No. I don’t want... I can’t...” He stumbled to a chair and slumped on it. “Fuck.” He dropped his head into his hands. “Fuck.”

“Look whoever she is, I’m sure she’s—”

“It wasn’t a female.” Perry slowly raised his head, his eyes watching Aled seeing Aled’s widen in response. “I don’t know how it happened. One minute and running for my life and the next thing he’s there and then we... we’re...” Perry rubbed his face with his hands. “He saved me.”

“Did he call you anything?”

Perry closed his eyes and nodded. "Mine," he whispered. Opening them, he looked at Aled. "He said mine."

Aled blew out his breath. "Shit, Perry." Sitting on another chair, Aled asked, "did you stay with him?"

Nodding, Perry said, "He looked after me. Kept me safe."

"Did you...you know..." Aled waved at Perry's groin. "Er, you know, have sex?"

"Did I let the Mothman," Perry caught the look of shock on Aled's face but continued, "have sex with me on a regular basis?"

Aled nodded. "Yeah."

"Fine. If I'm going to tell you, then I'll say it once and that's it. Got it?" Aled nodded again. "That first time, the one where he saved me, we fucked four times in a field. Me, naked, in a field with a monster I'd just met. It was like I had no control. He looked at me and I let him do whatever he wanted." Perry licked his lips, remembering the feel of Menut's on them. "He took me back to his home and took care of me and yes, we had sex plenty of times. He was the one who bit me and said mine and I felt like I was his." Perry stopped talking and watched Aled, how sat with his mouth open. "Well?"

"How did you get away?"

"I waited until he fell asleep, then I left. It took me hours to get back to the safe zone and when I was about to leave, I saw him. He was watching me. He didn't try to stop me from leaving."

Aled's eyes flicked down, then back up to meet Perry's. "You're rubbing your chest."

Perry started, dropped his hand, unaware of what he'd been doing. "My chest. It aches." He mumbled the last part. "Tight. Hard to breathe sometimes."

"Well, yeah. This Mothman mated your ass."

Perry rolled his eyes at what Aled had said. "What does that even mean?" He knew. Like mates from those romance books. That's what it meant. He knew.

"My sister loves paranormal romance where they find their mate and fuck and bite and bond themselves together and shit." Aled looked at Perry and arched an eyebrow at Perry's expression. "Swans."

"I don't think that's a great comparison."

Snorting, Aled grinned. "Swans mate for life, right?" Perry nodded, dread building when he figured out where Aled was going with this. "So this Mothman bit you and called you his. He mated you." Aled shook his head. "I don't know how you left because I've heard the mating thing goes both ways."

Perry exhaled heavily. "It hurt to go," he murmured. "I knew I had to come home, so I left, but it was hard, you know. Hard walking away. Harder than I thought it would be."

"What are you going to do now that you know?"

"Nothing. I made my choice, and it was to come home. I have a life here. My family, you guys. This is where I belong. I couldn't live there and not see you guys."

"What was it like? Outside the safe zone?"

"Scary as fuck. They have these plants that are like our Venus fly trap ones but huge

and they go after animals. But animals like dog size. And I saw a mermaid. I think it was a mermaid, and werewolves, too. A pack of them running through the river. And plants and insects and all these other creatures. Beautiful and deadly.” Perry paused, smiled. “I flew in the air. I could see for miles all around. Menut held me tight so I wouldn’t fall.”

“Menut?”

“His name.” Perry smiled again, but it didn’t reach his eyes. “He has long black hair and these red eyes that swirled. It felt like I was falling into them and his wings were strong but soft to the touch. He’d wrapped them around me, and I felt protected, cherished.” Perry ducked his head, feeling his face heat up as he admitted how he felt. “You probably think I’m a right idiot.”

“No, because it looks like he is yours, too. So the bond does go both ways.” Aled sighed softly. “What are you going to do, Perry? Ignore what happened between you and carry on living here?”

“I told you I was going to do that, didn’t I?”

Aled shook his head. “You should see the look on your face when you talk about him. You—”

“Don’t. It can’t go anywhere. I’m human. He’s a monster, a Mothman, and do you have any idea how that sounds?” Perry shook his head as he stood and paced. “It sounds ridiculous. It is ridiculous. How could we co-exist? Where would we live? We’re from two different worlds. Literally. And I’ve never been with a man before him. He came in and swooped me away back to his lair.” He flashed Aled a quick grin, then let it slide away. “I couldn’t live anywhere but here, and that world is his home.”

“Maybe one month here and one month there?” Aled shrugged. “There has to be a way around it. A solution where you can be together.”

“I don’t want to be with him. Give it some time and things will go back to normal, and I’ll find a woman and get married and have kids. I’ll be happy and he’ll be in my past. I made a stupid mistake. That’s all.” Perry rubbed his chest, then dropped his hand when he realized what he was doing. He’d made his decision, and he was going to stick to it.

“A stupid mistake is drinking whiskey instead of scotch. You mated him, Perry.” Aled ran a hand over his face. “He isn’t going to just let you go, man. He will come for you.”

“He has to get permission to come here first.”

“How do you know he doesn’t already have it? We have had Mothman stories for years. It could be him or one of his kind.”

Perry shivered and rubbed his arms. “Don’t say that.”

“Why? You obviously have a connection with him. He bit you; he’s marked you.” Aled shook his head. “I’m repeating myself.” Sighing, he quietly asked, “what is holding you back? If he said he’d live here, would you accept him? Is it because he’s a man or male, or is it because he’s a monster?”

“I don’t know,” Perry murmured. “I thought once I was home everything would return to normal, but I still think about him.” Snorting, Perry shook his head. “I don’t know why I’m talking to you about this.”

“Maybe you needed to get it all out.” Aled clasped his hands together, rested his forearms on his thighs. “Have you thought about going back and seeing if there is

anything between you? You've been back a week now."

"Yeah, but not yet. I need more time to get over everything. I went for a meal and almost became the meal. Then Menut came along. This isn't how I planned my life, you know. I never expected to meet someone like him. I never imagined a him, for a start, but now that I've seen him..." Perry sucked his lips in. "My head's fucked up."

"You need time to process everything you've been through." Aled stood. "I'll get going. I know you're back at work tomorrow."

"Lucky I know the boss." Perry worked for Aled's father, Johnny, so when he'd told him what had happened—with help from Aled—Johnny had given him the week off to recuperate. "Your dad was great."

"I told him it was my bet and then I went all mushy and got upset, saying you almost died." Aled grinned. "It worked."

Chuckling, Perry opened the door and let Aled out. "Don't worry about me. I'll figure this out."

"If you need to talk, I'm here."

"Thanks, man. I appreciate it."

Closing the door, Perry turned and leaned back on it, closing his eyes. He could almost feel Menut's lips on his and his eyes snapped open as he pushed away from the door. Menut was the past. That was where he belonged. If only Perry could remember that.

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Getting out of his car, Perry glanced over his shoulder, the itch between his shoulder blades getting stronger. Furrowing his brow when he saw the area was clear, he shook his head and walked into his apartment block. He had to freshen up, then meet Aled for a drink. Since he'd told Aled what had actually happened, he'd been in constant contact, making sure Perry was doing okay.

Messages, or a quick phone call, helped to ease the ever-present ache Perry carried around with him, something new he'd never experienced until after leaving Menut. Rubbing his chest as he entered his apartment, Perry made sure the door was locked, then sighed as his shoulders sagged. Dropping his bag to the floor, Perry kicked off his shoes, then walked into his bedroom to take his suit off.

He'd been working for Johnny since completing his computer science degree and had been in discussions about earning his masters so he could progress further. That had been before the bet that had led to Perry meeting Menut. One bet had changed his life in ways Perry hadn't envisioned, but now that he was home, he could try to move on and put it all behind him.

Easier said than done, but Perry had made his decision, and he wasn't about to change it. Here was home. This was where he was meant to be. With his friends and family and his feet firmly on the ground.

After a quick shower, Perry dressed and grabbed his keys and wallet. Leaving his apartment, he looked up and down the corridor, then took the stairs. Once outside, he messaged Aled to let him know he was on his way. The bar they'd chosen to meet at was a ten minute walk from Perry's apartment, so he'd decided to walk. It was Friday, and he needed a beer or two to help him unwind.



As he walked along the sidewalk, the ever-present itch grew, and he shrugged his shoulders and searched the area. Nothing stood out, so he carried on, but the feeling didn't leave. By the time he reached the bar, It's Alive, Perry's nerves were at a breaking point. The feeling of being watched had never been this bad, and all Perry could do was hope whatever had caused it was gone by the time he left.

Inside, he found Aled sitting at a booth with two beers in front of him. Perry grinned and made his way over to Aled, moving around tables and other customers. Music played in the background from the local radio station the bar had on, and when Perry reached Aled, he grinned as he slipped into the seat opposite.

"I need this," he groaned as he took a mouthful of beer. "Thanks. Where are Dennis and Judd?"

"They'll be here soon. I wanted to meet before they got here to see how you're doing?"

"I'm good, actually. You know Stacy in HR?" Aled nodded. "She asked me out on a date, so I said yes."

Aled frowned, glanced around the bar, then leaned across the table. "Don't."

"Why not?" Perry's brow furrowed. "She's nice and I like her."

"You're mated," Aled hissed. "He will come for you."

"Well, if he was going to, he'd be here already. I've been gone a month now. Life is back to normal and I'm more than happy with that. I want to forget it ever happened. It's in the past and I'm moving forward."

Aled snorted, shook his head. "For someone who has brains, you can be as thick as

pig shit.”

“Hey! Fuck you too, man.”

“I’ll let the Mothman do that.” Aled arched an eyebrow as he leaned back in his seat.  
“He will come.”

“How the fuck do you know so much?”

“I know someone who’s been bitten by one of them. Like I said, not all monsters do it, but some do, and they tend to be very possessive about the one they’ve bitten. I’m surprised he hasn’t been to see you already.”

“Maybe he feels like I do, that it was a mistake.” Perry rubbed his chest, then dropped his hand when Aled watched him. “It isn’t as bad as it was.”

“Time and distance, I guess.” Aled shrugged, picked up his beer and took a sip.  
“Maybe he’ll stay away then. Maybe you’re right and he regrets giving you the bite.” Another shrug. “Could be he’s decided no more dick for him.” He flashed a grin.  
“Your tiny one probably put him off for life.”

“Hey, fuck you, man. I have a great dick.” Perry stared at Aled, whose lips twitched, then they both laughed. “Yeah, not talking about my dick with you.” Perry chuckled, then sighed. “I like Stacy. I want to see how the date goes.”

“Fine. Whatever, just keep an eye out in case he does come for you, but like you said. It has been a month, and he’s a no show.” Aled leaned on the table. “Have you heard about Judd?”

“No. What?”

“He had a threesome with a married couple.”

Perry’s mouth fell open. “What? Judd? Our Judd?” Judd was as straight as they come, not that he had a problem with gay people. He’d just never been attracted to a man. “Did he...you know?”

“He hasn’t gone into detail, but he’s meeting them again.” Aled’s eyebrows shot up. “I think he likes both of them, but he won’t say much about it even with me pestering him.”

“I’m gonna ask when he gets here.” Perry grinned. “It’s about time we talked about someone who wasn’t me.”

“Come on! You were lost on another world surrounded by monsters. That’s the most excitement any of us has ever had.” Aled grinned, then leaned forward again. “I’m tempted to go on the app myself.”

“Er, what?” Perry sat back, his eyes wide. “Why?”

Shrugging, Aled sipped his beer. “Why not? Look at you?”

“Yeah, look at me, who almost died and then lived in a cave for several days being...” Perry snapped his mouth shut. No, he couldn’t accuse Menut of hurting him or doing things to him. Perry had never said no. Not once. He’d wanted Menut’s touch, wanted to feel Menut inside his body so he couldn’t accuse Menut of taking him against Perry’s will.

“It was consensual, right?”

Perry nodded. “I never said no. It was unexpected, but I wanted it.” Perry licked his lips, picked up his beer, and took a mouthful. Just the thought of Menut above him,

moving in him, and Perry fidgeting on his seat, fighting back his arousal. Even a month after he'd left, Perry couldn't stop the way he felt about Menut, to the way his body reacted.

"I thought you were going to say something else."

"He didn't want me to leave," Perry murmured. "Probably would have kept me, but he never forced me. Not once."

"You... liked it, right?" Perry's eyes snapped to Aled's, and he narrowed them as he glared at his friend. Aled held his hands up. "I'm not judging here. I'm just asking."

Perry looked away, watched the other customers in the bar. "Yeah. Yeah, I did." And he knew if Menut came to him, he'd be with him again. Perry closed his eyes and breathed, needing the action to calm his racing heart. "He knew what he was doing. He never hurt me." Opening his eyes, he looked at Aled. "Not once, so let it go."

"How can I when you're like this? You miss him."

Perry ran his fingers over his lips as they tingled. The feeling of Menut's lips on them grew, and he dropped his hand. "I'll be fine. It's not as bad as it was when I first came home. I'm moving on and he is too, because he hasn't come for me, has he? Life goes on and I'm going on my date with Stacy. Menut was what happened on a different world. It's over."

Aled shook his head, but said, "If you say so."

"I do, so drop it. Here are the others now." Perry waved Dennis and Judd over. "Hey!" Dennis sat next to Aled and Judd slid in next to Perry. "How have you been?"

"Well, idiot here," Dennis pointed to Judd, "Almost crashed on the way here."

Judd sipped his soda and shook his head. “You saw it, right? It was a hydra! A hydra! With heads all over the place.”

“We’re a town that has monsters living and working in it. You’re going to see freaky shit.” Dennis swallowed a mouthful of beer, then pointed to Judd. “He’s screaming and pointing at the thing and almost slams into the side of a building. You owe me a drink.”

“Fine!” Judd threw his hands in the air. “I’m sorry, but I was surprised. Even you screamed.”

“Pfft. Don’t talk lies.” Dennis grinned when Judd flipped him off. “I may have gasped.”

Judd laughed. “Gasped as in ‘oh my god! What the fuck is that?’ at the top of your voice.”

Perry grinned at Dennis as Dennis muttered, “I don’t know why we’re friends.”

“I would have screamed.” Aled finished his beer and sighed. “Can you imagine getting sucked off by one?”

Perry’s stared at Aled. “Er, no?”

“No jaw ache.” Aled nodded. Noticing the other three stare at him, he said, “you never had a woman tell you how their jaw aches?”

“That would be a no.” Dennis shook his head at Aled. “I’m usually licking—”

“Let’s stop this conversation now.”

Perry agreed with Judd. “Who watched the game? That kick was fucking awful.”

They talked about the game, then argued about who was the better receiver. Perry laughed along with the others, more so when Aled suggested they all get dates on the app. Perry held his hands up and gave them all a firm no when they said all four of them should go to the other world together. Once was enough for him, and it meant there was less chance of him seeing Menut.

When the bar finally kicked the four of them out, Perry waved and strolled along the sidewalk, sighing softly as he smiled. He’d had a great night with friends and had hardly thought about Menut at all. It felt like he was finally moving on from the monster. Perry knew he’d never forget about Menut, but the ever-present ache in his chest had begun to dull, so he knew in time it would disappear.

The scar, however, wouldn’t. That would always be a visual reminder of those few days he’d spent with Menut. In time, he’d be able to look back on those days with some fondness, but right now, he couldn’t. The ache in his chest built, and Perry knew he had to forget about what had happened to move on. His date was a good first step and with a woman. He loved women. Had only ever been with women before Menut and that was how his life should be. A nice safe date and maybe some fun after.

Seeing his apartment up ahead, Perry picked up speed and ignored the itch between his shoulder blades. It was there all the time now, so he pushed it to one side. Opening the door to his block, he held it open as two women walked out. Shaking his head when he realized neither was going to thank him for holding the door open, he went inside and pressed the button to call the elevator.

Moving his shoulders, Perry reached back and tried to scratch the itch, but of course it did nothing. Shrugging, he stepped into the elevator and pressed the button for his floor. Closing his eyes, he sighed, the happy buzz from the alcohol making him smile.

He'd needed a good night out with friends and tomorrow he would have a lazy day doing nothing.

Leaving the elevator, Perry opened his front door and shut it behind him, making sure it was locked. Kicking his sneakers off, he stretched and yawned, then hit the switch for the lights. When nothing happened, he tried it again, his brow furrowing when there was still no light.

Walking into his living room, he stopped when he realized someone was sitting on his sofa. Stepping back, he turned to run to the door when he heard his name. "Perry."

Swallowing, Perry turned and watched the man stand, saw the wings expand, then shut and he knew who had found him. "Menut."

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

“Y ou left me.”

Perry swallowed, moved back a few steps. “I had to come home.”

“You left while I slept. Crept away during the night, leaving me alone.”

“You gave me no choice.” Perry watched Menut move closer, and he stepped back. “I have a life here.”

“I am part of your life. You are mine.”

“No,” Perry whispered, closing his eyes and ignoring the way his body responded to Menut’s proximity. He could feel himself leaning toward Menut and he clenched his hands, forcing his body to still.

“Yes.” The word sounded closer, and Perry opened his eyes to find Menut standing in front of him. “You are mine, Perry.” Menut’s hand cupped Perry’s face, tilting it up so Perry could see into Menut’s red eyes. “Why did you leave me all alone?”

“Don’t do this,” Perry begged, his breath stuttering. “I live here. My life is here.”

“And we cannot build a life together?”

“No,” Perry whispered. “We’re from different worlds. My life is here. My family and friends. My job is here. I can’t leave. I’m sorry.”

Menut’s lips brushed his own. “You would leave me alone. My mate. My Perry. Do I



mean so little to you that you can walk away from me?”

“I... don’t...” Perry sagged forward, his head resting on Menut’s bare chest. “Don’t do this.”

Menut tilted Perry’s head up again, slanted his lips over Perry’s. Perry breathed Menut’s scent in, his lips moving with Menut’s, then parting to let Menut’s tongue dance with his own. He’d missed this, missed Menut. Perry stood on tip toe, deepening the kiss as his hands buried themselves into Menut’s long black hair. Menut pulled him close, his hands holding Perry by his hips, fingers digging into his ass.

Groaning, Perry licked Menut’s lips, then he gasped when Menut picked him up. Wrapping his legs around Menut’s waist, Perry kissed along his jaw, then moved back to Menut’s lips, a soft sigh escaping when their tongues touched. When Menut laid him on the bed, Perry stared up at him, seeing his long hair cascade over his shoulders, his red eyes swirling as they looked over Perry’s body.

“Menut,” he murmured, reaching up to trace his fingers along Menut’s jaw. Menut turned his head, nipped at his fingers, then stripped his jeans off and stood naked, his erection pointing out. Perry moved up, leaned closer and closed his lips over the wet head of Menut’s cock. Perry had never touched Menut this way, and he groaned when his taste flowed over his tongue. Different from his own, tangy and sweet, Perry licked and sucked, feeling Menut’s body tremble under his hands.

Bobbing his head, Perry took more of Menut into his mouth until the head of his dick touched the back of his throat. Pulling back until only the head remained inside, Perry slid his tongue over it, tasting it, licking it, then took him back in his mouth again, feeling Menut’s dick jerk. The slide of Menut’s cock in and out of his mouth had Perry moaning, then Menut moved back as his dick slid free.

Licking lips that were wet and swollen, Perry looked up and fell into Menut's eyes, the red captivating him like nothing else ever could. Menut moved over him, and Perry lay back on the bed, his hands reaching for Menut as Menut's body covered his own. They kissed, soft and gentle, their tongues tangling until Menut tugged on Perry's T-shirt. Perry sat up as Menut moved back and he pulled it off, letting it fall wherever he threw it. Menut undid the button to Perry's jeans, then slid the zipper down, the sound loud in the quiet of Perry's bedroom.

Biting his lips, Perry watched Menut slide his jeans and underwear down his legs, then off his feet and dropped them to the floor before dealing with Perry's socks. Perry smiled, raising his hands to Menut when he came back to him, letting his fingers tangle in Menut's hair as they both lay on the bed.

Perry softly gasped when he felt Menut's cock on his thigh and he rocked against it, feeling his own leak pre-come over his abs. Menut's hand tugged on Perry's hair, moving his head in a way that let Menut kiss Perry deeper. Perry arched up into Menut's kiss, his hands sliding over Menut's wings and down his back to cup his ass. Menut groaned, nipped at Perry's lips, then kissed him again, harder, wetter, deeper and Perry shuddered, the intensity in Menut's kiss making his body feel alive in ways it hadn't in weeks.

Menut's hand slid down Perry's chest, his fingers rubbing and plucking Perry's nipples. Menut's mouth followed the same path, and Perry held the back of Menut's head, keeping his lips on his chest, his nipples, crying out when Menut licked and sucked and bit them. Menut growled, his teeth nipping at Perry's flesh until Perry cried Menut's name. Menut surged back up the bed, his mouth taking Perry's in a kiss of pure domination that left Perry breathless as he writhed on the bed, his body riding the waves of pleasure Menut created in it.

Menut went back to Perry's nipples before licking down his body. Perry raised his head, then moved his arms back so he could lean on them. Menut looked up at him,

his red eyes swirling as the tip of his tongue traced the glans on the head of Perry's cock. Perry panted through his open mouth, watching Menut's tongue circle the head, then dip into the slit and lick his pre-come. Menut swallowed, then moved back up Perry's body, thrusting his tongue into Perry's mouth. Perry sucked on his tongue, then whined when Menut went back to his dick.

Perry's whine became a groan when Menut sucked on the head, his tongue licking it, sliding over it. Perry shook and fell back on the bed, his legs spreading wider as Menut's shoulders moved between them. Menut's tongue traced the vein on Perry's dick, and he nuzzled Perry's balls before his large hands pushed Perry's legs farther apart. Perry held his breath, then groaned loudly when Menut licked his ass. Small soft touches that had Perry trembling, his hands fisting the cover. He lay panting, his body shaking with every swipe of Menut's tongue, and when Menut rubbed Perry's hole with it, Perry cried out.

Menut didn't go slow. He licked and sucked, then pushed his tongue inside before pulling it and sliding back in again. Perry's hands gripped Menut's hair, tugging him closer as he tilted his ass up, needing to feel more. Menut ate his ass, licking and sucking and even biting it in between fucking him with his tongue, and Perry couldn't keep the sounds of pleasure inside. When Menut pushed a finger in with his tongue, Perry tensed, his whole body going rigid when that finger tapped his prostate. "Menut!"

Menut chuckled darkly, not stopping as he pushed a second finger inside, curling them so he could rub Perry's prostate. Perry saw stars, his whole body lighting up, and he gasped, panted, his body covered in sweat, his skin flushed and hot.

When Menut pulled free and moved back up Perry's body, Perry growled into their kiss, his body reaching for Menut's, his tongue tangling with his Mothman's. Menut moved between Perry's thighs, his dick nudging Perry's hole, and he felt his body relax as the head rubbed him. When Menut pushed inside, Perry squirmed, his body

stretching to fit Menut inside. He gasped and shuddered then wrapped his arms and legs around Menut, pressing his lips to Menut's, sucking and nipping at this gorgeous male's lips, making him gasp and growl until he plundered Perry's mouth at the same time as his dick pulled out then slammed back inside.

Perry cried out, his body clamping down on Menut, and he gripped Menut's hair, tugging him back to his lips when he bit Perry's jaw. Menut went willingly, his body moving over and in Perry's, and Perry whimpered as his arousal built, his body tensing, teetering on the edge of an abyss he was more than willing to fall into. Menut grunted, his body moving faster, harder, his dick reaching all the right places inside Perry, stretching him so wide Perry rode the waves of pain and pleasure.

One final nudge to his prostate and Perry exploded, crying Menut's name, his body arching up, tensing, as he shuddered. The world disappeared, everything centered on the sensations Menut made him feel. So strong they washed Perry away and he let go of everything.

When he lay still on the bed, his heart slowing and his breathing easing, he opened his eyes and stared up at the ceiling. His fingers were tangled in Menut's hair, Menut's hand on his hip, rubbing it gently. Swallowing, Perry sighed and closed his eyes again. His well used body hummed as the pleasure ebbed away, a reminder of what they'd done.

"Menut."

"You will come home with me. You are meant to be with me."

"I can't leave. I have responsibilities here." He rolled his head to the side, watched Menut blink, then stare back at him. "This is my home."

Frowning, Menut muttered, "And where do I fit into your world?"

“Could you live here?”

“No. Never. I like to visit but never stay. This world is too noisy, too chaotic. I like to fly above the land I call my home, ride the currents, watch others like myself. I cannot do that here. I am tied to this place and cannot leave to explore.”

“You could stay with me.” Perry reached over and traced an eyebrow before letting his hand fall. “We could try.”

“Would you introduce me to your friends? To your family? How would they react to me?”

Perry looked away. “I don’t know.”

Menut stood, his wings rustling as he moved. They spread wide, stretched, then snapped back into place. Perry sat up and ran a hand down one of them, feeling the strong warm skin. It wouldn’t work between them. They were too different. Perry watched Menut leave the bedroom, and he stood, wincing slightly as his ass reminded him of what they’d done. One look from Menut and Perry had fallen under his spell. Again. They were connected in a way Perry couldn’t hope to describe. Rubbing his chest, it was almost like Perry could feel that his words had hurt Menut.

Walking naked into the living room, Perry watched Menut as he stood by the window, arms folded over his chest. “How many humans have you been with?” he asked suddenly, the question surprising even him.

Menut's shoulders tensed, his wings flattening against his back. “None.”

“None? Not even one?”

Menut half turned to Perry. “You are the only human I have ever seen and wanted.”

“Why? You’ve been here to my world, right?” Menut nodded. “So you’ve had plenty of chances to meet men and women from here—”

“They were not you.” Menut inhaled, his wings fluttering before settling. “There is only you, Perry. There will only be you.”

Perry traced the scar on his neck, asking, “The bite you gave me means something, doesn’t it?”

“Yes. You are mine and I am yours, but I am not.” Menut shrugged. “It only goes one way between us.”

“You want things I can’t give.”

“Can not or will not.”

Perry licked his lips, ducked his head. Rubbing his chest, he murmured, “I don’t know what to do. I wasn’t supposed to meet you. This wasn’t supposed to happen.”

“It did. We are here now because I saved you and recognized who you are to me.” Menut let his wings stretch out, the tips touching the wall on either side of the room. “I have heard many things about humans.”

“Like?” Perry stepped closer. “We’re not all bad, you know.”

Menut growled. “My experience so far would say that statement is untrue.”

Perry gasped, swallowed. “I didn’t mean to—”

“It does not matter. I will adapt.” Menut’s wings folded back, and he turned to Perry. “I will spend this night with you, and we can talk again later.”

Perry opened his mouth to say something, but Menut was there before he could speak, and he sighed into their kiss. They could talk later. Much later.

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Closing his eyes, Perry dozed, the rise and fall of Menut's chest helping him drift off. He wasn't sure how long he slept for until he felt Menut move him. He opened his eyes and watched Menut stand, his naked body on view. His erection was so close that Perry's mouth watered at the thought of tasting it. He'd never wanted to before, but now he did. He sat up, running a finger along the shaft. Menut watched him, then bent over, letting his fingers trace Perry's lips. Perry licked them, then leaned forward but paused before he touched Menut.

Still uncertain, he closed his eyes then licked over the head of Menut's dick, his unique taste bursting over his tongue. He shuffled closer, licked more, letting his tongue slide over the red bulbous head before he sucked it. Menut's legs trembled where Perry rested his hands, and Perry dug his fingers into the firm flesh as he took more of Menut's cock inside his mouth.

Menut gave a deep groan, his body shaking, his hips moving forward before jerking back. He moved away and Perry watched him, his eyes wide. "Menut?"

"I want to, but we need to talk."

Perry got off the bed and walked past Menut into the living area. He crossed his arms over his chest and kept his back to Menut when he entered the room. "There's nothing to talk about."

"I want us to be together, Perry. I am yours. I do not want to be with another, but this world is too much for me. I prefer the quiet of my world outside the safe zone. How can we make this work? I only want you."



“I guess you need to forget about me, then. I’m not leaving here. This is my home. We only met because of Grailaine and what she did. I would never have left the safe zone. I would have gone on that date, then gone back to my world. We met by chance and then you bit me. You didn’t even ask me if I wanted it. Was it some mating bite? I’ve heard some monsters do that, right? You bite your mate. Is that what this is?” Perry ran his fingers over the scar. “Is it?”

Menut nodded. “Yes. I sensed what you were to me, so I saved you.”

“Then had sex with me and bit me.” Perry shook his head. “You know what? I’d never been with a man or male before. You were my first and you bit me. You kept me with you, and I had to wait until you were asleep before I could leave. How do you do that to someone who is your mate?”

Menut watched him, his eyes never breaking contact. “I knew you would leave me as soon as you could. Humans do not feel the connection the same way we do.”

“So you kept me a prisoner in your home? You thought that was the only thing you could do to keep me with you? We could have talked and sorted things out.”

“Would you have stayed with me?” Menut shook his head. “We both know you would have left if given the choice. Humans tend to be selfish. You only think of yourselves.”

“And now you’re mated to one. Good thing I left then.” Perry rubbed his chest, sucked his lips in, and ignored the burning in his eyes. Blinking, he blew out a breath and turned away, walking over to a window to look outside. “I’m sorry you got me as your mate.”

“I wanted to show you my world, my home, and I had hopes you would love it the way I do. I can see that I was wrong, and I am sorry I hurt you by keeping you with

me.”

Perry looked over his shoulder at Menut and gave him a closed lipped smile. “When are you going back?”

“Tomorrow. I had hoped to convince you to come with me, but I can see that this is where you wish to stay.”

“Does it have to be this way?” Perry whispered. “Can’t we compromise?”

“I cannot live here. It is too much for me. Other monsters would adapt and even enjoy this world, but it is not a place I would feel any ease in. I like my world, my home, but those are places you would not enjoy. I had hoped for more, but I can see that we cannot meet on this.”

Perry sucked in a breath and walked over to Menut. Menut wrapped him in his arms and kissed the top of his head. Lifting his head, Perry kissed the bottom of Menut’s jaw, then closed his eyes when Menut kissed his lips. He sank into the kiss, letting Menut take control of it, and when Menut lifted him up, Perry held on, his mouth devouring Menut’s.

“If this is our last night, my Perry, then let us enjoy it.”

“Don’t say that.” Perry felt the bed on his back as Menut lay him on it, and he pulled Menut down with him. “Kiss me.”

Menut groaned and took Perry’s lips in a demanding kiss, then rolled them over so Perry was on top. “Touch me.”

Perry sat up, moving his hips until Menut’s erection lay next to his own hard cock. He rocked his hips, biting his lip and watching their dicks slide together. Menut

reached up, pulled him down and kissed him slow and deep. Perry moaned into their kiss, his tongue sliding along Menut's, as his hands caressed Menut's body.

Menut's fingers tugged Perry's hair, then he pulled Perry back and rolled him onto his back. Perry smiled. "I thought you wanted me on top."

"If this is the last time I get to be with you, then I want to touch as much of you as I can, so I remember how you felt."

Perry's lips parted, but before he could speak, Menut kissed him again. Perry sank into the kiss, his hands sliding over the tops of Menut's wings, drawing a deep groan from him. The kiss continued as Menut spread Perry's legs wide and slid a hand between their bodies to stroke Perry's rigid dick. Perry bowed up, moaning as Menut nipped at his lips, then kissed a path down his neck. Sighing, Perry smoothed his hands over Menut's wings to his back where they joined, then let his fingers tunnel into Menut's long hair. Fisting it, he pushed his nipple into Menut's mouth when he sucked on it.

Menut growled, then bit the nub, causing Perry to cry out. The pain washed through him, making his dick throb, then Menut licked it, making Perry moan as the pain was replaced by pleasure. More licks and sucks, more soft bites, then Menut moved down, his tongue licking over the head of Perry's dick before he lifted it up and swallowed him down.

Perry cried out, his dick encased in tight heat, and when Menut swallowed again, his legs shifted on the bed. Menut pulled up then bobbed his head, time and time again, making Perry moan and cry out, his body moving on the bed as his balls pulled up. He didn't want to come just then, but Menut had other ideas, and stroked Perry's dick as he sucked.

Perry arched up, mouth falling open, his body flushed with heat. "Menut!" He came

hard, his body shaking, come shooting into Menut's mouth as he growled and swallowed. Perry fell back on the bed, his skin damp, and he moaned when Menut softly kissed him. Opening his eyes, he stared up into Menut's eyes, then raised a hand and touched Menut's cheek. Menut turned his head and kissed Perry's palm before flashing a quick smile and moving between Perry's legs. Hands on the back of Perry's thighs, Menut pushed them up.

Grabbing the back of his thighs, Perry held his breath. He knew what Menut was going to do, and he tensed, waiting for Menut's touch. When it happened, Perry let out a deep groan. The swipes from Menut's tongue across his ass left him trembling. Soft and wet and amazing, it made him shake with the need for more, and Menut gave it to him. Jabs to his ass, swipes across it, licks and flicks, and Perry could cry at how fantastic it felt.

When Menut pushed inside, Perry bowed, his body alive with sensation. The slow glide in and out had him riding that tongue, eager for more, and Menut gave it to him. Fast jabs, followed by slow glides that had Perry trying to pull his legs back even more so Menut had more space. When Menut sat up, Perry watched him slide his finger over Perry's dick, then tug on his balls. Perry gasped and thrust up, eager for more. Menut moved his finger back up Perry's dick, then over the bulbous head, smearing pre-come over it.

Perry whined. "Menut."

"Let me enjoy you."

Perry bit his lip, nodded his head, then punched his head back into the pillow when Menut stroked his rigid cock. Shuddering, Perry let his legs fall to the side, whimpering Menut's name. Menut released his dick and crawled over Perry, his wings stretching out as far as the room would let them. Perry reached up and let the tips of his fingers slide over the skin of Menut's wings. Menut shuddered, whispered

Perry's name, then took his lips in a deep kiss full of heated promise.

Sliding between his legs, Menut rubbed the head of his cock over Perry's ass, and Perry felt his body respond, his ass relaxing, and when Menut eased inside, Perry wrapped his arms over Menut's shoulders, letting their tongues slide together. Perry licked and sucked on Menut's tongue as Menut rocked in and out of his body, and Perry lifted his legs, sliding them over Menut's hips and moving with Menut as he thrust in and out of Perry's ass.

Moaning into the kiss, Perry gripped Menut's hair, keeping him close. He bit and nipped at Menut's lips, sucking on the bottom one before sliding his tongue back into Menut's mouth. Menut groaned and moved faster, making Perry whimper every time he tagged his prostate. Menut held him tight, his fingers digging into Perry's hips, and Perry knew he'd have bruises but didn't care. He wanted Menut's marks on his body.

Menut lifted, pushing Perry's legs up higher, then leaned over him and fucked him hard and deep. Perry's mouth fell open, his body shaking, his balls pulling up tight. A tingling began in his groin, his dick weeping where it lay on his abs, and he cried out, the tingling rushing through him until he screamed Menut's name, his body falling apart as his orgasm destroyed him. Everything disappeared. All Perry knew was ecstasy. All he could feel was pleasure.

When he eventually opened his eyes, he saw Menut lying next to him, his hand moving over his chest and abs, the touch soft but sure. He leaned closer, kissed the scar on Perry's neck. Perry sighed, turned his head to take a kiss, and Menut gave him one, then moved away. Standing, he watched Perry, gave him a small smile, then pulled his jeans on. Perry sat up and watched Menut dress, his chest tightening, his eyes burning.

"Menut?"

“My time here has come to an end.”

“Now? You have to go now? Can’t you stay for a little while longer?”

“What reason do I have to remain? The decision has been made. Staying will only prolong the inevitable.” Menut moved back to the bed and kissed Perry. “Take care, my Perry.”

“Wait!” Perry jumped off the bed, not caring about his nakedness. “Five more minutes.”

Menut cupped Perry’s face and gave him a soft kiss, then moved to the balcony door and opened it. “I will never forget you, my Perry.”

Before Perry could utter another word, Menut jumped over the edge, his wings snapping out as he swooped down, then up into the night sky. Gone. His Menut was gone.

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Perry stood at the spot where Menut had stood for a split second, then ran over to the window. He could see Menut's shadow as he flew away, and he slapped a hand over his mouth when he was about to shout Menut's name. He wanted to call him back. Wanted to feel his arms wrapped around his body, but Menut had been right. They couldn't work like this, and it was easier to let this fizzle out now than to have this connection between them that kept pulling them back to one another. Perry refused to live in Menut's world and Menut wouldn't leave his, so how could it possibly work between them?

Pain rippled through him and Perry dropped to his knees, his arms wrapped around his chest. It shouldn't hurt this much. The pain shouldn't make him fall apart like this. They'd both agreed it would be better for them to separate, but Perry had never felt this pain before. It cut him deep, made him struggle to catch his breath. Watching Menut leave devastated him, left him with a gaping raw wound inside. "Menut," he whispered, his voice hoarse with unshed tears. He blinked, his eyes burning, and he leaned forward until his forehead touched the carpet.

He'd walked away before and it hadn't cut him deep like it did now. Left feeling like he'd been eviscerated, his insides exposed for all to see. Lifting his head, he let the tears fall and reached out to touch the connection between them, but it was barely there and feeling stretched thin, like it could break at any second. Shoving a fist into his mouth, Perry sagged, cried out, his body shaking.

"Menut." Shaking his head, Perry tried to stand, staggered to the side but remained upright. He'd agreed to this. Knew they'd made the right decision. Perry hardly knew Menut and had met him under extreme circumstances. It would never have worked between them, so how could his leaving make Perry feel like he was dying inside?

No, he had to stand strong, stand firm. This was the best decision for both of them.

They were different. Different species. Came from different worlds. It would never work between them. Neither could bend enough for the other. Neither could live in the other's world. That didn't mean it didn't hurt to watch Menut leave. Perry knew he would never see him again unless he went to Menut's world and sought him out, and Perry wouldn't do that. To see him, then walk away again...

Turning away, he made it to the bed before slumping on it. He reached for his phone and held it before bringing his contact list up. Finger hovering over Aled's number, he licked his lips then pressed call. Aled answered, groggy with sleep, and Perry murmured, "He's gone."

"Who is?"

"Menut. He came here. We talked."

"And then he left?" Perry heard the rustling of bed covers as Aled moved. "Was that all that happened?"

"No," Perry whispered.

"Okay. Did he bite you again?"

"No." Perry closed his eyes, tears trickling down his face. "He can't live here."

"Some monsters can't. Too much going on, I guess, or it could be the way our world smells or a million other reasons. What are you going to do about him leaving?"

"Nothing. My life is here, Aled. My family, you guys. I wouldn't last there away from everyone I know."



“But you want him to do that to be with you.”

Perry sucked in a breath, held it. Releasing it slowly, he whispered, “I guess I do. I don’t get it. I hardly know him. We only had a few days together and then I came back home. I don’t understand this need I have.”

“It’s the bite, but he didn’t bite you tonight when you fucked.” Aled groaned. “I need coffee. Put the machine on and I’ll come over. Give me fifteen minutes.” Aled hung up and Perry sucked his lips in, wet them, then went to the bedroom to dress. By the time he was dressed, and the coffee machine had finished, Aled had arrived.

Pushing past Perry when he opened the door, Aled made a beeline for the kitchen. “Ah my beauty.” He picked up the coffee Perry had made him and took a sip, sighing after he’d swallowed. Perry arched an eyebrow, shook his head, then picked up his own drink.

Sitting on the sofa, he sipped his coffee and waited for Aled to speak. It took him a while and another coffee before he was able to talk. “He didn’t bite you, so I would guess he thinks this is over.” Aled shrugged. “I don’t know that much, really. Just know it’s important. That the first bite is important for mating then further bites keep the bond going, or something. I don’t really know.” Aled shrugged. “What are you going to do about it?”

“I told him I couldn’t live there, that my place was here.”

“Is that how you really feel? That you couldn’t live on his world and come to visit us here?”

“Everything on his world wants to either hunt me or kill me or eat me. I told you what I saw there.”

“I think Menut would keep you safe and let others know you were his.” Aled shrugged again. “Doesn’t matter now. You can still go on your date with Stacy, right? Date women again and have a good time. Just like before. In time you’ll forget about him, and he’ll be one of those ‘did you know’ kinda moments you tell people when they talk about their past.”

“I guess.”

“It’s still the weekend. We can go out to the bar tonight and have a few beers. They have this fit blonde behind the bar. Might see if she’s single.” Aled grinned. “I wouldn’t mind getting her naked.”

“What happened to.... Er, Susan?”

“Sonia, and we split up. She wanted to be exclusive when she’d been the one who wanted to be able to date other people.”

“You agreed to her dating other men?”

“And women and be there as well. Two hot women in bed with me? You think I was going to say no to that?” Aled licked his lips. “All that smoking hot pussy? I’m a man who loves women, so of course I agreed.”

“Until she wanted to be exclusive.”

“I’m not ready for exclusive. You know me. I like to spread my love,” Aled grinned and threw his arms wide. “I like to give to those in need.”

Perry laughed. “I know how much you like to give. I’ve heard.” Perry coughed to clear his throat, then put on a woman’s voice. “‘Aled! Fuck me harder! Yes! Right there!’ We’ve all heard you.”

“Don’t be jealous cause I know where the clit is and how to use my tongue.”

Snorting, Perry said, “I’ve never had any complaints.”

“And now you know how to suck cock. Hey, you can fuck men too. Best of both worlds.” Perry looked away, rubbed his chest. “Shit man. Forget I said anything.”

“No, it’s okay. Maybe I will in time. I need to move on from this.”

“I’m gonna go. Meet us later in the bar, yeah?”

Perry stood and waved when Aled left, then tidied up before crawling into bed. Sleep. He needed to sleep and maybe, just maybe, he’d feel better when he woke.

Perry sat at the table with Dennis and Judd, watching Aled trying to chat with the new woman behind the bar. When she shook her head and pointed away, they all hissed. “Ouch. Did you see the look on her face?” Judd watched Aled put a hand on his chest, then drop his head and walk away. It was all an act. He only looked like he’d been hurt, hoping she’d change her mind. When she shouted something to Aled, he laughed and came back to their table.

Sliding into the seat, he grinned. “She likes me.”

Perry snorted. “Yeah, we could all see how much she liked you when she said no.”

“Give me time. She’s mine.” Aled smiled and waved at the bar, and Perry watched her turn her back to Aled. “See. She can’t take her eyes off me.”

“I can’t stay long. I’m meeting Tash later.” Dennis took a mouthful of beer.

“How long have you been seeing her for now?” Perry asked, aware that he hadn’t

been paying as much attention as he should have over the past few weeks. Adjusting to being back home, accepting what had happened, and the loss of Menut had kept his mind occupied.

“Six months. I’m planning on taking her away soon. A weekend away somewhere.”

“Nice, and you’ll have plenty of alone time.” Perry grinned as Judd pushed him.

“What he means is you’ll have time to do plenty of fucking.” Judd grunted when Perry hit him. “What was that for? We all know what Dennis means. Tash still lives with her parents, so a weekend away means plenty of sex.” Judd glanced at Dennis. “Tell me I’m wrong.”

“I’m not going to talk about whether I have sex with my girlfriend or not, but we will. We will have plenty of sex.”

Perry almost choked on his beer, coughing then wincing when Judd slapped him on the back. “Dennis.”

“What? We all have sex. It’s a natural part of life.”

Perry swallowed, then took another mouthful of beer. “I have my date with Stacy.”

“Hey, you might get lucky. I’ve seen the way she looks at you.” Aled smiled, but it didn’t reach his eyes, and Perry knew why. Aled wasn’t sure about what Perry had done where Menut was concerned. When he’d left that morning, he’d called a couple of hours later, asking Perry if he was certain he’d made the right decision to let Menut leave.

Rubbing his chest, he smiled when Dennis nudged him and told him to take condoms. “Yeah yeah. I’m not that stupid. I don’t want kids yet.”

“Hey, did you hear that some of those monsters can get men pregnant?” Judd leaned forward on the table. “Imagine having sex with one and then bang, you’re preggers.”

“That’s only if you take it up the ass. We’re fine.” Aled flicked a quick look at Perry, who exhaled heavily and shook his head. Nope, he wasn’t going to talk about it. “Some of those female monsters are cute.”

“Er which ones? Did you see the one who looked like Medusa? Ain’t no chance I’m getting close to one of those.” Dennis shuddered. “Imagine trying to kiss her and those snakes on her head are trying to bite you.”

“You have a vivid imagination. Isn’t Medusa from Greek mythology?” Perry asked.

“Yeah, she is, but who knows what monsters exist? We’re seeing new ones all the time.” Judd sipped his beer. “They seem alright. Mostly. I wouldn’t want to annoy a werewolf or a vampire or anything like that. Or the one Perry had that date with.”

Perry hissed and shook his head. “Never. I am never going to go back to that world. I had enough while I was there. I almost died. One visit was enough for me. My feet are staying firmly on planet Earth. I know what will try to eat me or kill me here.”

“You left the safe zone, so it’s your own fault.”

Perry narrowed his eyes at Aled. “I don’t need reminding, thank you very fucking much, Aled. I know I left because some monster wanted to eat me and I’m not talking about her sucking my dick. The things I saw...” The things Menut had showed him, too. Nope, not thinking about him. Perry ignored the tightness in his chest and glared at Aled. “Never going back.”

“Never?” Aled murmured.

“You heard me.” Perry took another mouthful of beer and refused to look at Aled, even though Aled still looked at him. It had hurt deep inside when Menut had left, but since then, Perry had had the chance to sit down and think. He still believed he’d made the right decision and knew he would never return to Menut’s world. They would never have met if he hadn’t gone on the date from hell.

Time and space would help sever what little connection they still had between them. Yes, it would hurt, but it was for the best. Perry had made his decision, and he was going to stick to it. He had a date to look forward to with a woman. An actual human woman. Menut was in the past now. Whatever they had shared was the past, and that was where it would remain.

Judd laughed at something Dennis said, and Perry refused to look at Aled until he was good and ready, and when he finally did, he saw the frown Aled shot him. Ignoring it, he stood and got another round of drinks in. It was time to move on, and he’d ignored the ache in his chest until it eventually disappeared. His life was here on this world.

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Perry laughed at something Stacy had said, trying to actually find what was funny in her comment, but couldn't. She smiled at him, her green eyes sparkling with humor, but Perry didn't react at all. It wasn't her fault. Perry had been kind of numb since Menut had left, but he'd gone ahead with his date and then had three more. So far Stacy hadn't pushed for more than the few kisses they'd shared, but he knew at some point she'd want more.

"Did you enjoy your food?" Perry asked as he paid the check.

"It was lovely."

Perry stood and waited for Stacy, then followed her out of the restaurant. She stood on the sidewalk waiting for him and when Perry reached her, she held out her hand and took it in his own. She squeezed it then said, "I had a lovely time Perry, but I think we should stay as friends."

Perry almost sighed in relief. Instead, he nodded. "Yeah, me too. I'm sorry."

"Me too, but it isn't there, is it? So there's no point trying to force it and I like you as a friend. I wouldn't want to lose that trying for something more."

"Me either. We can still do things together until you find someone."

"In this town?" Stacy rolled her eyes. "Chance would be a fine thing. Have you seen some of the men here?"

"No, because I don't look at men, but I know a few and even though they're my

friends, I agree with you.”

“Aled’s nice.”

“Want me to introduce you?”

“Shouldn’t you be warning me off him?” She grinned and wriggled her eyebrows.

“I’ve heard him talk.”

“You know what some men can be like.” Aled could say the most cringe worthy things.

“You should hear us women when we get together. We can be lethal when it comes to cutting men up.”

“I have a sister. I’ve heard her and her friends talk, so I know all about how shitty men can be. She’s getting married soon, so she seems to have found a good one. I did have to warn him, though. She is my sister.”

“Good for you. Family should always come first.” Fastening the buttons on her coat, the light from the streetlight making her light blonde hair glow. “We should still go and watch the movie when it comes out.”

“We should go. I’ve wanted to see this movie since I knew it was coming out.”

“Even though we’re a town that has monsters in it?” Stacy grinned. “I want to see how close to real life this monster movie is. Mummy monsters? Reminds me of those old movies from years ago. You know, the old black and white ones.”

“Some of those are the best. I used to watch them as a kid and get so scared when the monster came on screen.”



“I used to hide behind the cushion. My mom would laugh at me.”

“And now we have real life ones who walk among us.” As Perry spoke, a monster that must have crawled out of some deep, dark lake walked past. Dark eyes looked at them, its green skin glowing. Perry smiled as it walked past, then let his eyes widen when he looked at Stacy, who had her hand over her mouth. “Do you think it heard me?”

Stacy glanced past him, then shook her head. “I don’t think so, and they must be used to us humans staring.”

“You’d think they’d be prepared for that.” Perry’s phone beeped, and he saw a message from Aled asking how his date was going and did he have condoms. “Want a lift home?”

“Please.”

Perry dropped Stacy at home and made plans to go out together when the movie got released. Waving as she went inside, Perry grabbed his phone and called Aled. “Hey. What are you doing?”

“Why are you asking? Shouldn’t you be with Stacy?”

“We decided to be friends.”

“Why? She’s hot. You don’t break mirrors when you look in them, so why?”

“Fancy a beer?” Perry ignored Aled’s comment and pulled away from Stacy’s. “I’ll come over to your place. Need me to pick some beers up?”

“Nah, I have plenty. We’ll talk when you get here.” Aled hung up and Perry threw his

phone onto the passenger seat. It only took him five minutes to reach Aled's, and as soon as he knocked on the door to Aled's apartment, the door opened, and a can of beer was thrust into his hand. Perry walked inside, closing the door behind him, and cracked open the beer, taking a large mouthful.

"Tell me how you have a hot woman like Stacy and somehow end up as friends? Plus, you pushed the date back several times. No, don't. I'll tell you. In the two months since the one you refuse to talk about flew his monster ass away, you've been living a half-life. Yeah, you've put on a good show, but we can see it. Dennis and Judd have asked me what's going on, but I've lied to them. You need to sort this out."

"Hi Perry. Shame about Stacy. Come in and have a beer."

"Fuck off." Aled grinned, then put his feet up on the table in front of him, then sobered. "It's been two months since you last saw him. You say the right things, act the right way, but there is something missing. And it's him."

"Aled," Perry murmured. He hadn't come to Aled's to talk about Menut. He'd been doing his best to not think about his Mothman, who wasn't his anymore.

"You miss him."

What was the point of lying? He did miss him. Every fucking day was hard to get through because of the ache in his chest from not being with Menut. He thought it would have eased by now, but it hadn't. "Yeah, I do. I thought I'd get through it, you know? I managed last time, but now it... I miss him. I hardly know him, but I miss him." Perry rubbed his chest, the ever-present ache making itself known. Again. He'd almost become used to it, but when he thought about Menut or talked about him, he felt it. A bone deep ache that made him gasp. The nights were worse. The dreams. Him and Menut together. Their bodies touching, kissing, becoming one. He would wake up with an orgasm ripping through him, panting, his body damp with sweat.

“I’m human and he’s a Mothman. Do you know how that sounds? I mean, just thinking it makes you think you must be insane, but...” Perry trailed off with a shrug.

“Have you thought that maybe your place is with him?” Aled asked quietly. “That the bet and date and everything that followed happened for a reason?”

“Yeah,” Perry murmured. “I don’t know what to do. He can’t live here, and my life is here. If I go there, I’ll be in danger all the time. They have a safe zone for a reason. Everyone I know is here. Everything I know is here.”

“But he is there, and this place isn’t for him. I’m sure he wouldn’t mind visiting with you when you came back to see friends and family. You could come back every Friday for our beer and bet night.” Aled grinned. “Bring him along. I can think of plenty of things he can do if he loses.”

Perry dropped his head into his hands. Having suffered through many of Aled’s bets, he wasn’t sure if he’d subject Menut to that. “Give me an example.”

“He can fly, so I’d make him dress up—”

“Stop right there.” Perry didn’t need to hear any more. He could see it all now. Menut dressed up as a witch or something like that, and flying where he shouldn’t.

“Come on! It’ll be fun, and I think he could come up with a few things for us to do if we lose.”

“Like run naked on his world.” Aled paled, which made Perry laugh. “It isn’t that bad. I had sex in a field.”

“With him, who would have kept you safe considering he bit you and did the whole ‘mine’ shit with you.” Aled sipped his beer, then asked, “What are you going to do?”

“I don’t know.” Perry sighed. He was just going through the motions. Going to work, eating food he barely tasted. The only time he felt truly happy was with his family, but that didn’t last. As soon as he was alone again, the emptiness of his life crept up again, making him catch his breath, rub his chest.

“Talk things out with Johnny. See if you can do some work remotely. My dad won’t want to lose you, but...” Aled ran a hand through his hair. “I told him what happened.”

“You did what?” Perry shot up, glaring down at Aled.

“He’s still not talking to me.” Aled winced. “He wasn’t impressed that I made you take that bet, but he knows something about this kind of bond, so he said if you go to him, he’ll figure something out for you. Said you were too good to lose.”

Perry walked over to the window and stood, his back rigid. He hadn’t wanted people to know. Hadn’t even told his family about Menut. “You shouldn’t have said anything.”

“He’s noticed, okay? Asked me if I knew what was going on with you. His company is small but profitable and he knows all his staff, including you. He’s known you since we were kids. He asked me first before he spoke to you. He wasn’t sure if you had ‘women problems.’”

Snorting, Perry shook his head, saying, “Your dad needs to move with the times. We don’t say shit like that.”

“He’s still two centuries behind, but he knows business and computers.” Aled leaned forward, resting his elbows on his thighs. “Go and be with him, Perry. He’s where you’re meant to be.”

“My life is here.” Perry rubbed his chest again, hope beginning to bloom inside. Could he have Menut and his family? Friends?

“Nothing stopping you from coming back every week to visit. It doesn’t have to be one or the other. You can make it work.”

“I’ll have to see my parents. Talk to them about this.”

“No time like the present. Speak to them. They’ll be shocked but fine because they...” Aled grimaced. “They love you.”

Grinning, Perry blew him a kiss. “You said the love word.”

“Oh, fuck off.” Aled chuckled, sipped his beer. “You need to come back for Adria’s wedding, anyway. How do you think he’ll look in a suit?”

“He won’t. No way in hell would I subject him to that. Everyone will be staring at him and not Adria. I don’t even know if he knows what a wedding is. No, he does, but he doesn’t think much of it. And Adria is getting married in a church. I can see how it will go now. In enters Menut with the wings and people freak the fuck out, thinking Satan has arrived or something.”

Aled burst out laughing, almost dropping his beer. Perry glared at him, then a small smile curved his lips. Aled put his beer down, then grinned. “I need to go in first so I can set my camera up to catch all the action. We can have yearly events where I play it back and watch as everyone freaks out.”

“Yeah, I’m sure Adria would love that.”

“Come on! I can see it now. In walks tall, dark and wingy,” Perry snorted at that, but Aled carried on. “Eyes glowing red, black suit with a red tie to match the eyes, then

he stops and looks around the church and the shit hits the fan.”

“That sounds like the perfect wedding. Not.”

“Now you’re thinking about this from a brother’s perspective. You need to think like me and see the fun in it.” Aled grinned and wriggled his eyebrows. “We’d be telling the story to our grandkids.” Aled picked up his beer, took a sip, then asked, “Can you get pregnant?”

Aled asked just as Perry sipped his own beer, causing him to choke. Coughing, he glared at Aled with eyes that watered and croaked, “What?”

“Some of those monsters can get men pregnant.” Aled looked him up and down. “Hmm. Guess not, or you would be.”

“Maybe I wasn’t on my period,” Perry muttered, his eyes narrowing at Aled.

“Tut tut, Perry. Didn’t you pay attention to biology? A woman having her period means she isn’t pregnant.”

“Why would I bother now? Menut is a man. I’ve seen his dick.” Perry slowly closed his eyes when Aled clapped. He’d just handed Aled ammunition. He knew it.

“I can legit call you a cock sucker now!”

“Aled...” Perry warned.

“Tell me he’s good and I’ll never mention it again.”

Shaking his head, Perry sighed. “Fine. Once only. I have never come as hard as I do with Menut. Every single time.”

“Damn. I want someone like that. Think you can introduce me to any?”

“I only know one. It wasn’t like I spent time there being introduced to his family.”

“Just his dick on a regular basis.” Aled smirked as Perry rolled his eyes.

“How are we friends?”

All playfulness disappeared, and Aled stared intently at him. “Because I give a shit about you.” Aled sighed. “Finish your beer. Tell your family, then go and be with your monster.”

“And after that?”

“We’ll see you both Friday and you buy the beers.” Aled reached out, squeezed his hand. “You can do this, Perry.”

Nodding, Perry swallowed, breathed. “Yeah. Yeah, I can.”

*Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 10:48 am*

Standing at the edge of the safe zone, Perry adjusted his bag and stepped outside, walking across the field toward the trees. Toward Menut. Towards his future, if Menut still wanted him. Perry wasn't entirely sure if Menut still wanted to be with him after what had happened. There'd been no contact for over two months. Menut may have moved on. Just the thought of Menut with someone else cut him deep, made his breath catch, but he was here, and he had to find out.

Stepping into the forest, the cool air touched his skin, and Perry wiped a hand over his forehead, wiping the sweat away. Readjusting his bag, Perry strode on, avoiding touching anything that looked weird, which was pretty much everything. Keeping his arms close to his body, Perry jumped over fallen logs and tree roots and danced around bushes. He'd probably made contact with all of them when he'd run through here while escaping Grailaine's clutches. He was still alive, but he wasn't taking any chances. He knew Menut would show him, anyway. He'd begun when Perry had been here before, but now he would pay more attention.

Insects—Perry thought they were insects—buzzed past his face, and Perry ducked and dodged them. Birds swooped through the trees and more than once Perry slowed to take in the gorgeous colors, some Perry didn't even think existed on his world. Light filtered down through the branches and made Perry slow whenever it highlighted something that Perry hadn't seen before.

When he eventually made it out, he stood under the branches of a tall tree, white bark and red leaves moving in the faint breeze, and looked toward the cave Menut called his home. The cliff face was still some distance away, but with every step Perry took he neared his goal. Menut.



Wiping his face, Perry once again adjusted the bag on his back and began the long walk across the field. He kept his eyes down, the sun bright overhead, and he'd only been walking five minutes when he saw a shadow move across the grass. Slowing, Perry shielded his eyes and looked up, but saw nothing. Shaking his head, Perry murmured, "Maybe I'm seeing things."

A second later, he heard a thud and snapped his head in the direction the sound came from. Eyes widening, he sucked in a breath. "Menut."

Menut watched him, his wings fluttering behind. Mouth dry, Perry tried to smile, but failed miserably. The longer the silence went on for the more he wanted to turn and run. "Perry."

"Yeah. Hi."

"Why are you here?"

Perry opened his mouth, then closed it when his carefully prepared speech disappeared from his mind. "Er, yeah. I came here, you know, er, because... well, you see..." Perry trailed off, swallowed, licked his lips, then tried again. "I came for you," he whispered. The words were so low in volume, Perry wasn't sure if Menut had heard him.

"Me?"

He had heard, but stood still, and Perry wanted to be anywhere but where he was because Menut's lack of reaction hurt. "Yeah."

"Why?"

Was Menut making this hard on purpose? "Because, you know, it's because of us."

“Us?” Menut tilted his head.

“Do you have to make this so hard?” Perry blurted. Menut grinned, and Perry sighed.

“I came here for you. I miss you.”

“You told me you could not live here with me. That this is not your world.”

“It isn’t, but I want to try to. I can still work, and I can still meet my friends, right? On Fridays we can go to my world and drink and... and...” Perry licked his lips.

“Menut?”

Menut watched him, then strode over, pushing the bag from his shoulders. “I cannot be gentle.”

“I don’t want you to be.”

Perry’s bag hit the ground and Menut grabbed Perry’s head, tilting it to one side, pulled his T-shirt off one shoulder and bit. Perry cried out, pain exploding across his shoulder, then next thing he knew, Menut was ripping the clothes from Perry’s body. Perry hit the ground naked, saw Menut move over him, also naked, and spread his legs, pulling them up. “I’m yours,” he murmured.

Menut growled, rubbed the head of his dick on Perry’s hole, then pushed inside. Perry gasped as he stretched wide, but there was little pain. Intense pleasure flooded his body as Menut pulled his head over and plundered Perry’s lips. Perry arched up, their tongues touching as Menut fucked him.

Perry grabbed the arches of Menut’s wings, felt Menut’s body shudder as he stroked them. Then he was coming. Hard, fast, destroying him in the best possible way, Perry cried out Menut’s name, his body shaking as electric arcs of pleasure surged through it. When he sagged onto the ground, he hissed when Menut released his teeth from

Perry's shoulder after biting him again. Menut licked over the mark, then kissed it softly.

"You will not leave again?"

"Only to visit friends and family. I've been told we have to go every Friday for beers, and I have Adria's wedding. Do you mind? We'll live here but visit on the weekends? I can work too, so I can pick up or drop off what I need to when we go."

"You wish to continue working?"

"Yeah. I like my job, and I'd get bored doing nothing." Perry stroked Menut's cheek, smiled when Menut nibbled on his fingers. "Are you okay with that?"

"As long as you are happy." Menut kissed him, then rested his forehead on Perry's, his hair falling around them like a curtain.

"And here?" Perry grinned.

"I can visit your world. I would not want you to miss your family and friends."

Licking his lips, Perry whispered. "I love you. I've missed you so much."

"I have missed you too." Menut kissed Perry's lips. "You have left an ache in me with your absence."

"I felt the same way." Perry moaned when he felt Menut's still hard dick move in his ass. "Again?"

"I fear we will not leave this field soon." Menut kissed him, their tongues tangling. "My need for you is too great to be parted just yet."

Wrapping his arms around Menut, Perry murmured, “Trying to get me pregnant?” He wasn’t sure if that would happen because he knew so little about this.

Menut paused, then licked over Perry’s lips. “I can try when the time is right. I am not sure when it comes to human males.”

“Really.” Perry meant the word to come out as a question, but his moan colored it. Menut moved inside him, brushing his prostate every time.

“Yes. When we are both ready, we can try.”

The thought of being pregnant, him a man, wasn’t nearly as scary as it sounded. What would their child look like? “Yes, Menut. Let’s.”

Menut growled, kissed Perry hard and deep. “My Perry. My beautiful Perry.”

Those were the last words Perry was conscious of before Menut wrecked his world in the best way possible.

S ometime in the future...

“Dad! Tell Menut our daughter can’t jump off buildings! That isn’t how she’s supposed to learn how to fly!”

Keen looked up, then shrugged. “It’s like throwing your child in the pool to learn how to swim.”

Perry stared at Keen. “You actually did that?”

“Why do you look so surprised? It’s the best way for kids to learn.”

“No. No, it isn’t.” What the hell was he hearing? Was this how Keen had taught him how to swim? By throwing him in a pool?

“Fine. Menut! Jump from the other side of the house. That way, if she doesn’t do it right, she’ll land in the kiddie pool.” Keen looked back at Perry. “Happy now?”

Perry opened his mouth, then snapped it shut. “Smart move,” Aled muttered as he walked past. He sat with Dennis and Judd, who all cheered Menut and Kylie on as Kylie grinned, then jumped.

Perry held his breath, watching his daughter flap her wings. She held position for a few short seconds, then her wings folded, and she dropped into the pool. Menut came to land next to it, pulling her out and hugging her close. “You did well, Kylie.”

“Papa!” She threw her arms around Menut and kissed his cheek, her violet eyes

sparkling. “Again!”

“Sit down, Perry.” Dennis pointed to the seat next to them. “You don’t want to give birth yet.”

“I’m only just over a month. I have months to go.” He sat next to them and took the orange juice Adria handed him. “Thanks, sis.”

Rubbing her back, she groaned. “I only have a month to go and can’t wait to have this one out.” Sitting back in her seat, she smiled when her husband, Clay, gave her a plate of food. “Thanks, babe. Do you want a boy this time?” She asked Perry.

Perry shrugged. “I think if Menut had his way, we’d have six of each.”

“You certainly have enough sex to be having six of each,” Judd murmured. He winked at Perry. “Did I tell you Menut set me up on a date?”

“Really?” Perry gasped. “Who with?” Hmm. He might have to have a word with his mate for not telling him about Judd’s date.

Judd leaned closer, lowering his voice. “Selec. The tall Mothman with those bright green eyes and long flowing blond hair.”

Perry arched an eyebrow. “I thought you were straight.”

“So did I. I had that threesome a long time ago but never touched the man even though I gave you all the impression I did.” Judd gave him a pointed look before shaking his head. “Once, man. I met Selec once.”

“Just once?” Perry’s voice also dipped low. “They do have a way of making you want them.”

“When he came over with you and Menut that first time.” Judd licked his lips. “I’d sworn off relationships, but he looked at me and his eyes did that swirly thing.”

“I know how that goes.” Perry coughed. “How many times did you two...”

“You mean when he walked me home?” Perry nodded. “Three times before we reached my apartment.”

Perry grinned, then asked, “And how many times once you reached your apartment?”

Judd glanced at him, flushed. “Another three times. Where do they get the stamina from? I felt my ass the next day in a ‘what the hell just happened’ kind of way, but he switches so I got to fuck as well.” Judd licked his lips. “He sure knows how to move.”

“Did he bite you?”

“No, but he told me he wanted to, so I asked him not to until I was sure. He’s nice for a monster.”

“A monster who you’ll more than likely end up mating if he wanted to bite you.”

“Yeah, I thought so, which is why I asked him to wait.”

“When are you seeing him again?” Perry rubbed a hand over his stomach, even though there was no bump. He wouldn’t show for another couple of months. And being pregnant was strange, but giving birth?

“Soon. How do you get pregnant?” Judd asked. “You would never answer our questions, but I think I need to know.”

“I was literally just thinking about it. You have sex. Lots of sex, and the bite begins

the process. That's why I became pregnant so quickly after I moved in with Menut. The process of adapting my body for pregnancy had begun the first time we'd had sex, but with everything going on between us and then me leaving, we think it caused a delay. We're not sure, to be honest. There aren't many human/Mothmen matings out there. The way I see it is sex, biting and him coming in you can get you pregnant. We could have cycles like women, we just don't know, and I don't want to be tested to find out. I like the unknown element of it. Like the surprise of finding out. Also, everything I just told you could be completely wrong."

Judd chuckled. "I think I'm like you. If it happens, it happens."

"He'll probably want you to move there."

"Yeah, I figured, but you have a good life with Menut." Judd glanced at him. "He makes you happy."

"We have a great home and Menut extended it when I moved in and made a way for me to come and go, because a lack of wings was a problem. I like going to the town and I love coming here. I don't feel like I miss out on anything. The other day I was missing my parents, so I came to visit for the afternoon with Kylie. When I think about it, it's no different from me living in another town or city."

"That's good." At that moment, Siena, Perry's mom, came out and shouted them all inside to get some food. Perry watched the others go inside, waiting for Menut and Kylie. As soon as Kylie reached him, she wrapped her small arms around his neck. "Dada!"

Kissing her, Perry cuddled her, then lifted his face so Menut could kiss him. "Selec?" he murmured.

"Selec wants to spend more time with his mate. I do not think they will be apart as long as we were."



“Hey, I pulled my head out of you know where, eventually.” He glanced down at his daughter, seeing her asleep in his arms. “I love her so much.”

“I love you both. My Perry, my mate.”

“Yes.” Perry kissed him again, moaning when the kiss deepened. “Later,” he whispered against Menut’s lips.

“I will keep you to that.”

“Let’s get some food before it’s all gone.” Perry sighed when Menut kissed Kylie’s cheek, then Perry’s lips. “I really do love you.”

“And I love you, and later I will show you how much.”

Perry shivered. Luckily, his parents had agreed to have Kylie overnight so Menut and he could have some alone time. Perry had a feeling he wouldn’t be getting much sleep, and he had no problem with that. He had Menut and Kylie, his friends and family.

Life was amazing.