

A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters

Chapter 10

He chuckled and stroked my cheek, "I am Master Damien," he said then pointed to the lanky man on the other side of the bed. "That is Master Christof."

The bearded man was between my legs inspecting my calf and Looked up into my eyes, "You may call me Master Bane." "I am Master Kein," the man that had brought the jug said as he traced my hip bone.

Master Christof was the only man that didn't seem to want to touch me.

He sat on the other side of the bed watching his companions.

The exploration of my body continued as I lay there. They switched places and took their time. Most of the men explored with their hands, but the one named Master Evan started Licking. He tasted me everywhere.

Terror rose in my gut as his tongue ran over my arms. Were they planning to eat me? Perhaps telling me I was a sex slave was just a ruse, so they would have an easier time. In fear, I started to shake and shiver on the bed.

"What is this?" Master Bane asked holding my trembling limb as I tried vainly to jerk it back. "Is it ill?" Master Kein asked.

Master Damien appraised me and crawled up by my head. He Looked deeply into my eyes for several long moments. I jumped when his warm hand Lay over my heart.

"No, it is afraid again," he diagnosed correctly. "Do not fear Ciara, we will care for you now. Relax and allow us to prepare you for your purpose," he commanded.

Well, it didn't sound like they wanted to eat me. I didn't really understand what he meant by preparation, though. Once again, I forced myself to relax and calm down.

Prior experience with my old boyfriend in the Chevy had taught me that tensing up before sex made it worse. If I wanted to survive this experience

with my lower half intact, | would need to control myself. | concentrated on the ceiling and tried to relax.

Master Evan's tongue had reached my torso now. | felt warm lips on my stomach and a tongue running over my flesh. He tasted my belly button thoroughly, he seemed to be checking it for something. He probed and pushed at it for several moments with his tongue and fingers.

ANGELA'sLIBRARY "No, Basin is correct," he said. "We cannot use it here. It is not deep enough."

The other men murmured as lips ran up over my left breast. He Lapped at the underside of the large round orb before coming to the tip. The sensitive tissue crinkled under his tongue. That fascinated them.

Master Kein started to work on the other breast with his fingers. When he quickly achieved the desired result he was thrilled. He continued to change his stroke watching the skin react.

It was getting harder to concentrate on the ceiling. My breasts had never experienced such intense stimulation, Master Evan's hands were driving me insane and then Master Evan latched his mouth onto the nipple. He sucked hard and my back arched. | buried my hands in his silky hair without thinking. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Master Damien peeled my hands away and placed them above my head. | wanted to reach back d

but felt myself restrained. Again, | noticed the pole that rose through the center of the bed. A bit of leather now attached my wrists quite securely to that beam. The idea of being tied down terrified me and | looked up into Master Damien's eyes. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"We will never hurt you Ciara, but we can't be sure of the same treatment from you," he said. "How could | hurt you, sir...Master?" The men were gargantuan compared to me. Whether they were lean or hulking they were covered in sinewy muscle.

From the easy way Master Evan had

thrown me to see Yad | knew they

Ve was. There was really nothing | could do to them. The
content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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