

## **A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters #Chapter 11 - Read A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters Chapter 11**

### Chapter 11

“This is something you don’t need to concern yourself with. Aren’t we bringing you pleasure? It was explained to us you would enjoy this,”

Master Damien stated. “Yes, Master,” | answered breathlessly.

Master Kein had decided to use his mouth like Master Evan and the stimulation was too much. He nipped Lightly and | moaned softly before managing to ask.

“| don’t understand why you care, Master.”

Master Damien brushed his fingers over my eyebrows and watched me. “If you are in pain and unwilling you will become ill. We wish for you to stay healthy. Your health reflects positively on us, an ill slave is not honorable,” he answered. “We will prepare you, so you will be a healthy slave.”

The earlier comment made sense. They were preparing me for sex. It was starting not to matter, as long as those wet mouths continued to work over my nipples.

Soft teasing strokes had run up my Legs, tickling the skin behind my knees. Master Bane was between my thighs and his hands were stroking just next to my center.

“Brothers,” he called, “it is getting ready.” He was Looking down at my pussy with rapt attention. | tried to close my legs but couldn't with Master Bane sitting there.

Master Christof got off the bed and walk around to come stand in front of me. | could feel myself and | was starting to get wet. | wasn’t used to this kind of attention, alien planet or not.

My face flushed hot because | knew what they were looking at. I'd looked in a mirror once when | was excited once just to see. | knew the pink Lips would be full and plump. There was probably wetness gathering at the entrance to my womanhood. My Little clit would be poking bravely from behind its hood. | wondered how much they knew about all of that.

Master Evan lifted his head from my chest and smiled at me, "I will know you there, Ciara, no part of you will hide from me."

My Legs were forced wider apart as Master Evan joined the other man. He used his tongue to run up my weeping slit. Against my better judgement I groaned as he moved over my pouting clit.

"Well, brother?" Master Damien asked. "It is an interesting flavor and we will certainly know where ever it goes," Master Evan answered.

The men spoke about my private parts like they were discussing the parts of a car. Other men, as well as, the saleswoman had explained how the pieces worked. They were eager to test what they had Learned.

"Here," Master Damien pointed brushed his fingertiidvar fry clit The opnients Sh Read the latest chapter there!

I sucked in a gasp and pulled at my

restraints as he teas eciny bud. old bovtrish meee

never found it orat least never cared to. The content is on Read

the latest chapter there!

Master Damien seemed to know exactly where to look. "That's it," Master Evan agreed and blew across the tissue.

Master Evan nibbled and sucked at my clit until I was twisting my hi involuntarily I mrimnaughed and complimented the saleswoman on her knowledge, she had told them how to do that. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

I felt fingers, lots of them sliding into my cunt slowly stretching me.

Chapter 12

The fingers slipped lower and I tried to protest. Master Damien put a wet finger over my lips. I could smell the musty scent of my arousal on his hand.

"Ciara, do not resist us," he chastised. "Please, Master," I begged him using the words I was supposed to, "it will hurt. Please don't put anything there."

"We would not harm what we own," was the only answer I got.

The fingers were gentle and pressed into me slowly, one at a time. Soon the burn and the stretch were bearable and not painful. They weren't hurting me.

I was flipped and pulled up to my knees. My arms crossed awkwardly in front of me and I felt something small, soft, and wet Lapping against me back there.

"Please no, Master, that's dirty. Please, don't do that," I begged wiggling around. A tongue ran up my spine and to my hair Line. I was sure it was Master Evan's body that now covered mine. "No more protesting Ciara, it is unbecoming," he whispered nipping my ear.

Finding it had flavor he tasted my ear completely, pressing his tongue into my canal. I loved to have my ears played with and moaned as he tasted. It was brought to his attention I had two ears. He moved my head so he had access to the other one. For me, it was heaven.

"Do you like that, Ciara?" he asked me using his big fingers to continue to stroke and pull on my ears.

"Yes, Master," I moaned getting lost in his hands.

"Use my name Ciara, every time," he requested returning his lips to my ear.

"Yes, Master Evan," I replied.

His body shifted and I felt another person settle between my legs.

Mindlessly, I allowed myself to be spread. I felt the head of a cock pressing against my nether Lips and froze.

My boyfriend at home had always made sure I felt him for several days afterward, every muscle in my body clenched. Bracing myself, I closed my eyes and waited for the pain.

"Ciara," Master Damien called softly, "relax for me. We wil Rot hari 11) Saas Gh: é repeated stroking my back and thighs. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Lost on a strange world, surrounded by aliens that wanted to fuck m

tried to relax. I felt my Gday-yiel to the pre 2 and Master Damien slipped into me with a slight push. He was large, but I was very wet. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

He pressed firmly until his rod was embedded in my flesh. I heard hi moan my new, nando' He Stayed very stil Slde of me. He wasn't causing me pain, so I did calm down a little. The content is on Read the latest

chapter there!

"It is amazing," Master Damien said softly, but he still didn't do anything. I was still as stone waiting, but nothing happened. The heavy weight inside of me made me want to move, though.

Ahand stroked down my back and Master Evan spoke from beside me.

Chapter 13

"It doesn't fight."

After a while I opened my eyes and looked around. The men were all alternating staring at me or at Master Damien, who was motionless behind me. Maybe this was how they had sex, if so I felt buying me was a big waste of money.

"Aren't you supposed to move or would you Like me to move? On my planet we go back and forth. I only did it a couple of time, but is it different here ...Master Damien?"

I couldn't stop rambling once I started. It was such an unusual position to be in: impaled on someone's cock while other men watched.

"You ask many questions, Ciara. Yes, I would Like to move; you may stay still. I was merely enjoying this for a moment," Master Damien said slowly starting to glide in and out of me.

It felt really good once he started to thrust. He rubbed something deep inside of me every time and I felt my own desire building.

Inadvertently, I started to push back against him. A murmur passed through the group when they noticed me, but I wasn't chastised.

“sir, may | take my hands off the pole? | won’t do anything bad. It would just be easier if | could lean on my hands, Master Damien,” | said before | realized slaves probably shouldn't ask to be comfortable.

It was just leaning on my elbows with my forearms crossed and stuck to a pole in front of me was such an awkward position. Master Kein moved forward and removed the rope restraining me.

| moved to my hands and knees, so now my breasts hung freely. They were large and had gotten me in more than a little trouble. When you have large breasts everything seems to show them off. Now they swung with each forceful plunge.

Master Evan and Master Kein noticed and stroked my breasts liberally, thoroughly entertained by the swaying orbs. It felt good and | whispered to them not to stop. That was the only encouragement they needed.

My breasts got all the attention they ever wanted after that. Master Kein gave up stroking and went back to sucking. He scooted so he lay beneath me.

| felt certain | would smother the man with my chest, but he moaned in pleasure directly beneath them. Soon | was lost in the sensation of his hands, lips, and teeth exploring the rounded flesh. His wet mouth passed repeatedly over the reactive tips of my nipples making them into puckered Little nubs.

Hands were everywhere on me, stroking my sex, my back, and my hips. It was an amazing experience. | shouldn’t have orgasmed, but | did, stuttering into the pillow in front of me.

The stroking hands never stopped and heard them all telling me how good | was for finding pleasure. | felt for moment like a puppy that had finally Learned a new trick. It was very strange.

My sheath gripped at Master Damien fiercely and the orgasm lasted forever. It must have felt good for him, too. He took two swift plunges into my convulsing depths and said a series of words | didn’t understand.

| had no time to recover as a new set of hands gripped me and a hard cock plunged inside. | moaned at the invasion, not because it felt bad, but because

it felt so good. This cock was larger and | felt the stretch. | turned my head and Master Evan was rocking himself above me.

He was saying something, but | couldn't understand him. | wondered if | had turned off thxiDanguage or forgot PFear gripped me. What if they were giving me instructions and | wasn't responding? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Master Evan, | don’t understand you, sir, Master.” | couldn't figure out how to finish my sentence and he was still plowing into my sensitive tissue. It was hard to concentrate.

Master Evan slowed a little as he spoke. “We did not have the saleswoman place all of our words in you Ciara. There are words you do not need to use.”

His pace quickened as he finished his statement. | glanced back and he looked ecstatic, Magter BadefPoréed muy, heati¥orward again. If it wasn’t for the sexual frenzy, I’m sure the grip Master Evan had on my hips would have been considered painful. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Master Evan continued to thrust as Master Bane passed a hand over my mostly bald mou cyAG he tarted'to LE \_ rp ovelNnty engorged clitoris | bucked and moaned. The convulsions that had been fading started over again. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 14

Master Damien had Lay down beside me and was stroking the breast Master Kein wasn’t fondling. He praised me with gentle words and continued touches as he watched with rapt attention.

My orgasm was finishing when Master Evan shouted words | couldn’t understand to the ceiling. | didn’t know how much more | could take, my pussy was twitching but sore. | felt oil being poured over my backside and stroked into my asshole. Whimpering | looked to Master Damien, but knew what he would say.

Fingers were gently spearing into me. They stretched and prodded slowly, but | was still terrified. In fear my legs dropped me to the bed. Pillows were placed under my belly until | held the position they Liked.

It felt as though | was dripping with oil as they stretched me. Even in my haze of fear | felt grateful for that. | knew this could be painful and it could make me bleed.

“The saleswoman has already cleaned and stretched you Ciara. We will never harm something we own,” Master Bane said covering my body with his.

Hands separated my plump buttocks on either side and | felt the thick head of his cock teasing the outside of puckered entrance. It was darkly erotic, but still, I'd always heard anal sex hurt.

Better judgement to the side, | begged them, “Please don't do this, it will hurt. Please Leave my bottom alone, just use me the other way.”

“We will not hurt what we own,” Master Damien said sternly, “but this is ours to use.”

| struggled slightly in anger and was surprised when | accidentally pushed myself against Master Bane's erect shaft. He pushed forward and | felt the head of his oiled cock pop into my ass. It ached and burned.

Grabbing my hips he grunted and pushed forward. His searing Length took my breath away and a strangled cry forced past my Lips.

As | lay panting, strange words filled my ears again. They were similar to what Master Evan had said earlier. They must be cuss words. Master Bane laid across me leaving his length still inside. My butt felt crampy and | stayed very still underneath him. | just wanted him to be done.

“So anxious Ciara, is it really so bad to be filled by my brothers and I? Is this practice unknown to you? We were told you would be familiar with this,” Master Kein said curiously watching me.

He seemed younger than the other men and his eyes were kind. | focused on him as Master Bane withdrew his Length and | tried to answer. Master Bane shoved himself home in a mighty push and | cried out loudly this time. My body couldn't take this treatment. | felt like | would tear in half at any minute. Master Kein Looked concerned.

“Brother,” he said in a chastising voice, “gentle with this hole, oil the other if you wish to rush.”

“Ahh, feels like | am in one of our women; hard to remember it is not the same,” Master Bane said withdrawing and then pushing back in slower.

I lay still and tried to relax. This was going to happen whether | liked it or not. Fighting would only get me hurt.

Soon the push and pull were not unpleasant. | spread my legs slightly and was able to get on my knees again. There was more control in this position and it didn’t feel like | was being thrust into the mattress each time

Low in my belly the sensations started to grow. | closed my eyes and

grunted with each eC) oe Bane exieg,)yetethesy of him abrdgs me, tantalizing my overstimulated senses. Somehow one of the pillows had bunched between my legs and it had started to rub my clit each time he moved. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Hot breath was in my face and | opened my eyes looking into Master Kein’s golden brown orbs. No eye on earth could have held these intense colors.

“You did not answer me Ciara. | wish to know if it is so bad for you,” he asked stroking his fingers through my hair.

“No, Master Kein, it is better now. Thank you, sir,” as | finished my statement the hanaxo(y hair’ passed St my face. | grabbed it and kissed the back of it, grateful he had slowed his brother down. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Before | could move again Master Bane had slammed his length home and was pressing me into the bedding. Both hands were tied back to the pole at the center of the bed. My heart hammered in my chest.

‘m sorry, Master Kein,” | managed to strangle out with Master Bane’s weight over meciadiakdmearrto offend, acter: my brain was on overload and | wanted to cry. | had only meant to be grateful. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)



## Chapter 15

“Brothers, patience,” Master Kein said disengaging my wrists from the center pole of the bed.

| looked wildly around and saw Master Damien and Master Evan eyeing me with distrust. From the position of their hands they had put me back on the pole. Master Christof's face showed obvious dislike.

“It was only kissing my hand, it is human brothers. Basin and his brothers spoke of this. It was only a feathering of the lips. Show them Ciara, do it again,” Master Kein said offering me his hand.

Master Bane did not withdraw his length and left me full and uncomfortable. Still | took the proffered hand and gently kissed the back once.

“Again,” Master Kein whispered softly. At his insistence | had soon kissed the entire back of his hand. | moved my attention to his fingers and his palm.

| felt Master Bane watching, but the desire in him to move must have been too great. His length was slowly forcing it's way in and out of my tight hole again. The area was starting to get more sore and felt drier. He rested most of the way out of me.

“Brothers, more oil,” he called.

| felt Master Damien rise from the bed and saw him hand the small metal container to Master Bane. For being alien slave owners they were surprisingly sensitive to what | needed. Master Bane used the oil and then grunted as he thrust in.

It was unexpected that with the right amount of the oil how pleasurable it was to be taken this way. My body was full and darkly stimulated.

Without notice | was pushing my hips against Master Bane and trying to take him deeper. Back on my knees and elbows, | was grunting with him.

| was reveling in the sensations as he dragged in and out of me.

Fingers were back on my clit, whose | didn't know. Large calloused hands were caressing my tight nipples. With my eyes closed | could only imagine it

was Master Evan's mouth that was blowing hot air into my ear and sucking on the lobe.

I moaned my displeasure when Master Bane erupted before me, but I wasn't left wanting. A new oiled prick slid easily down my dark tunnel.

This one was thinner, but longer. I recognized Master Kein's voice behind me. "Much better than our women," he chuckled as the other man fell to the bed panting.

After watching so Long Master Kein was in no mood for the niceties he had encouraged in his brother. Luckily, I was stretched and oiled. I peaked as he did, screaming and convulsing on his Length.

Again, as he poured into me, I felt the petting and heard the compliments. I had done well to find pleasure again. They felt I was very good at what I was doing.

Master Kein rolled off of me and I Lay on my stomach exhausted and reeling from the intensity of this!

2) erienaga Wiéked thy lips and they felt dry. Between my legs felt sticky and I was covered in a sheen of sweat. Overall, I was thirsty and had to pee. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I felt a hand slide down my back and across my buttocks. The resulting shiver was residual sexual arousal mixed with trepidation. I didn't know how much more I could take.

"You see, Ciara," Master Damien said from behind me, "you will come crave US. YOU will find a way to bring us pleasure without fear. We knew you would be good for us when we saw you, we were correct." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The men sat and agreed with Master Damien. They also commended me on taking pleasure so many times. I responded excellently to them.

In a strange way the praise made me proud. Still, I wondered how much more I could take. Some part of me remembered one raber Grane! I team has hawhSa a go. I wished they would let me drink and use the toilet first. Did a slave have the right to ask? Probably not, I decided. They had been nice and

hadn't hurt me intentionally so far, | didn't want to push my luck. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 16

"Come, Ciara, kneel before me," Master Evan said standing several feet from the bed.

| turned and looked up at him blearily, following his instructions without thinking.

Master Damien sighed and urged me forward until the soft pillow was beneath my knees.

"When we say kneel, we mean on your resting place, Ciara, not on the floor," he said distastefully. In this position the combined fluids in my bottom half started to run.

| felt like | was literally drooling cum. It made the sticky feeling that much worse.

A jug of sweet water was offered to my Lips and | took it greedily. A small amount escaped out of my mouth and ran down onto my breasts. | started to wipe it off and was stopped. Master Kein dried it up with a small towel.

"Come," Master Bane said encouraging me to rise.

| was shaky on my feet and Leaned into him wherever he was taking me. He put an arm around my waist and supported me as we went.

We walked out of the room with the bed into a large split level room.

The upper half looked to be an area for eating with two Long semicircular bars facing one another, five chairs were sat in front of them. The Lower part of the room had a low fire going and was decorated with five comfortable looking places to sit.

| was led through these rooms to a large tiled room. These men apparently had indoor plumbing. A small circular area was set apart. It had what looked Like shower heads across the wall, five of them, all pointing to the center.

Across from the showers I was sat on what resembled a heavily Lacquered wooden pot. Not surprisingly there were five of them. The one Master Bane sat me on didn't move off the floor, but was empty. A series of knobs adorned the wall above it.

"A human should relieve itself of fluid and any waste afterward, you may do that here," Master Bane said and then stood looking at me expectantly.

I wiggled around and looked at him mournfully, "I can't do it with you watching," I said. Adding the required, "Master Bane," in response to a raised eyebrow.

He laughed at me. "You have done this with me watching once already, Ciara. In front of the entire auction in fact. Now relieve yourself," he commanded. "The saleswoman sold us a kit to relieve you of your fluid if you refuse. She said it would be painful for you. Do you wish me to retrieve it?" he asked.

I concentrated on thinking of running water and was thrilled when they tinkle of pee bitghe Koktdntof the pbt.\Chaticing a glance up Master Bane was still watching me intently. He was entirely naked. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The bronze hair I had seen on his chest continued in a line down his stomach and sutrpyndes Kis Gr. He had'sedrs everywhere on his muscular body. Even some that looked Like teeth marks. It was his cock that really got my attention. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

His organ was massive and still erect. I wondered how many more times it would tak kefoye Went' dew. INa!So Mthuck me to wonder what the lady at the auction had done so I could take that up my ass without much trouble. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Master Bane caught me examining him and squatted in front of me so his tool hung suspended in the air. I was still staring at it. "What are you thinking, Ciara?" he asked curiously.

"Nothing, Master Bane," I said blushing.

## Chapter 17

“Ciara, you were thinking of something. You will tell me what it is while I clean you.” I started as he took a damp cloth from the counter and ran it between my legs. I was sore. He gently pinched my pouting labia and asked again, “Tell me what you were thinking of.”

I squirmed against him and decided to answer, “How many more times will you have sex with me today, Master Bane?” I asked quietly.

“A human cannot take us as many times a day as our women can. You have performed your function for today,” he said standing me up.

I continued to stare at his organ and he didn’t miss it. “What are you thinking now?” he sighed. “I was wondering what the auction lady did so it didn’t hurt that bad when you had sex with my ass, Master Bane.”

“She cleaned you and stretched you while you slept. We will continue to keep you clean there and stretch you, so it will not hurt,” he answered leading me into the area with the showers.

Now I was curious, I couldn’t understand what he meant about continuing to keep me clean. Despite what they obviously thought, I could wipe myself.

“How will you keep me clean, Master Bane?” I asked as he turned a knob and water hit me from all sides. Stupid question, of course, this is how they would keep me clean.

“That is where you make waste, much like we do. We will wash the area out regularly and stretch it, so we can use it when we wish. Now that the process has begun it will not be painful for you.”

It hit me. They were planning to give me enemas to keep me clean and use something to stretch me. My horrified expression must have amused him.

“Ciara, these things are done on your world also. The saleswoman told us of this procedure,” he said starting to soap me with a sponge.

The thing he used to wash me was deep blue, but otherwise looked like the expensive natural sponges | had seen in fancy bath shops. Mom and | had just used washcloths.

“Why are you cleaning me, Master Bane? | know how to wash myself,” | said as he worked over my chest and stomach.

| would have assumed a slave on a strange world would be doing the washing. Datt not getting washed. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“SO many question...You must be cleaned. In fact, we tell

you would want to be cleaned,” he told me. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Master, but I can do it myself,” | insisted. ‘Ciara, you are now a possession of ours. We care for our possessions.

We will clean you, so it is done correctly. When we are not able to care for you, we will give you to others to do for us,” he said. “You have done what is expected of you.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

There was a finality to the statement, so | didn’t push it.

## Chapter 18

He was right | felt dirty and sticky. | would have wanted to bathe. It wasn’t clear to me how he knew that.

After Master Bane finished washing my body, he washed my hair. I’d never had such a thorough cleaning of my scalp. My face was pushed into his chest as he massaged the soap everywhere. After a complete rinse job he ran a Light oil from roots to tips.

All in all, it was a far cry from the quick showers I’d taken at the motel.

Once he was done bathing me my captor got a jar off one of the shelves in the room. | was bent over as he rubbed its contents over my labia, into my vagina, and into my ass. It tingled a little at first, but it seemed to dull the soreness substantially.

Master Bane noticed several places where someone's hands must have dug too excitedly into my hips. He carefully treated those with the cream.

Making a sound of disgust he rubbed the cream all over my sore arm. Deep bruises showed where Master Evan's hands had been. Whatever the cream was made the marks lighten immediately.

Both my hands received the same treatment with the cream. Some of the redness went away, but they still looked cracked and dry. I assumed it was because my hands had been like this for months. Master Bane seemed irritated that they didn't heal quickly like the rest of me.

Once he had looked me over completely and was satisfied he dried me.

The technology they had here amazed me. The soft linen looking towel he used seemed to suck the water off of me. When he used it on my hair it ended up almost dry. I couldn't imagine what something like that would cost on Earth.

I felt a little dazed and robotic, but Master Bane didn't seem to notice. I did what he said and that's all that seemed to matter to him.

In the back of my mind, I knew I would eventually melt down or lose my cool. I just hoped it could be out of the line of sight of these strange men.

I thought my bath was done, but Master Bane did not. He instructed me to open my mouth and rubbed something all over my teeth. It burned a little. After a while, he had me spit it out and rinsed my mouth out.

It made my teeth feel clean, like I had just been to the dentist.

The very last part of my bath was a silky rub. After pulling my hair out of the way, Master Bane brusquely rubbed my flesh with a purple goo. The purple faded as the cream sunk in. It didn't leave my skin oily, but it gave me a silky glow. In any other circumstance I would have felt pampered.

I was instructed to follow Master Bane as he walked into the main room.

For a moment my mind screamed at me to resist and to refuse. They had no right to do this, I was not a creature to be bought and sold. I took a second too long and Master Bane turned to look at me.

My feet started to move toward him before he could repeat his order. At least it appeared my body had the right survival instinct. Making a stand in the bathroom was probably a bad idea.

In the main room the others were already seated at the semicircular tables. Five cups sat around the table as did empty, plates! Gated clishio the floor between Master Evan and Master Damien. I had a feeling I knew where I would take my meals. Master Bane's hands on my shoulders guided me to kneel between his two brothers. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Master Bane left the room and returned with the white Linen back around his waist. I noted all the men had put the coverings back over themselves. I was wishing I had something to wear.

It wasn't that I was cold. The room was a fine temperature. I just felt so exposed kneeling on the floor.

I jumped when a door opened to the outside and a man walked in carrying a large tray. White light Streamed in from the sun. The man that entered was thin and compared to my companions he was short. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

He greeted my captors politely and set the tray in front of Master Damien. Still naked with just a "cuffs, I feel naked" but he never looked at me. He walked back out, politely closing the door behind him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 19

"Ciara," Master Evan said looking down at me, "you will be punished if you behave that way again. It is inappropriate." I was shocked. I hadn't moved once the man walked in. I must have looked confused because Master Damien clarified.

"We did not explain that rule Evan, Ciara is still new. Do not look at other men. You may look at us in the presence of other men or at the floor, but never look at them. Unless we allow you to, you are not speak to other men, either. Do you understand?"

I nodded and was rebuked with a slight noise from across the table. Nodding didn't mean anything here.



“Yes, Master Damien, I understand,” I said resting back on my heels. No one said that was inappropriate so I just stayed that way.

The tray the man had delivered was uncovered and it smelled delicious. My stomach rumbled hungrily and Master Evan looked curiously at me. “What noise did you just make?” he asked.

“My stomach makes that noise when I’m hungry, Master Evan,” I told him. “I wish to hear it again,” Master Damien said turning toward me.

“I can’t make it happen, Master Damien,” I said, suddenly afraid they might not believe me. “It just happens sometimes when I’m really hungry.”

They sat and stared at me for a moment, but seemed to accept the answer.

The men each loaded their plates and started to eat as I watched. I wondered if I would be allowed food. I wouldn’t last long if I wasn’t.

They seemed to understand my physiology, so they must know that, I reasoned.

I was interrupted from my musing when Master Damien reached down and offered a chunk of food to me. I tried to take it in my hands and was rebuked. I opened my mouth and he placed the morsel inside.

The food tasted strange, not quite spicy, just very rich and meaty.

Master Evan took a sip from his cup

and then offered one I didn’t rise my eyebrows) because this time. I was getting the idea. The content is on [Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

The Liquid inside the cup wasn’t water, it tasted closer to wine. I’d never had anything so good as this! Cheap Stuff My Mother drank and that was awful. This was slightly sweet and ran easily over my tongue. I was glad when he offered me more. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"It must drink this now," Master Kein said picking up a small cup off the tray. Master Kein smelled the cup and wrinkled his nose. Master Damien took the small cup also sniffing at it, raising an eyebrow.

| started to dread whatever was in that cup. When Master Damien brought it to |, | flinched. Master Evan's hand on my back stopped me and | looked up at him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Take what we offer you, Ciara," he said gesturing.

## Chapter 20

Master Damien brought the cup to my lips slowly. He tilted it and the liquid ran into my mouth. It tasted medicinal, almost like when you get a Tylenol stuck in the back of your throat. Thankfully there was very little in amount, so | downed what he gave me quickly.

"Do not attempt to refuse us again, Ciara," Master Damien warned. "You will take this everyday." "Yes, Master Damien," | said quietly. The meal continued with Master Damien and Master Evan feeding themselves and then feeding me.

There was a wide variety on the tray the man had brought. | knew nothing about the quality of food here, but it seemed to be much better than | was used to eating. It was quite good.

The meal seemed to be divided into courses. We had started with what tasted like meat. Next they fed me what | thought of as fruit. The juicy brown junks were sweet and sour all at once. | liked it a lot.

Other things on the tray were less enjoyable to me. Some of it tasted like breads dipped in gravy. That was not my favorite. It was soggy and had a weird texture. The men seemed to pay attention to my facial expressions as | ate.

All in all, there was so much food. | was used to eating a plate of instant rice and tipping a little soup over it for flavor. Sometimes | just ate a bowl of cereal and called that a meal. | never had the variety or quantity of food | was being offered now.

| was soon very full. | tried to refuse a bite from Master Evan and he frowned at me. "Eat Ciara, the saleswoman showed us a way to force food into you. It did not look pleasant to me."

| dutifully opened my mouth and took in another bite. | thought to myself that it would serve them right if | threw up because | ate too much. | nearly did retch when a thought crossed my mind. Master Evan would probably want to taste it. | held my food down and had to stifle a smile.

Master Evan would Literally eat anything that came out of me. | wondered what would happen when | got a cold. That usually made my nose run like a faucet. Oh, what a nasty thought.

| didn't notice the Light chatter at the table had gone strangely quiet and my companions were all staring at me. | was still chewing my Last bite and smiling at my own sick sense of humor when | looked up.

Master Damien Lifted my chin and looked into my eyes as | gulped down my food. | was terrified | must have missed something. "What are you thinking about?" he asked looking far too interested.

"Nothing, I'm sorry | wasn't listening. Did | miss something, Master Damien?" | lied to him.

Master Damien held my chin and seemed to consider for a moment before he spoke again, "We gave you our Language because we wished to hear you speak. Always answer me when | ask you a question and always tell me the truth. Now tell me, what were you thinking about?"

| gulped and looked at the bulky muscles of his physique. This

could beat me ta. d2ath before' could meen ann in self defense. In fear, my mouth spilled out exactly what had been in my head. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"| was thinking that if | threw up it would serve you right for forcing me

to eat. Then | eee Masterbuan nett tagteinahal at would be gross. Lastly, | was thinking about the next time | get sick and my nose runs with snot Master

Evan will want to taste that, which is even grosser.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

| was panting with terror and Master Damien had the nerve to laugh at me. The whole table had to laugh: Steve Keen Laughed so hard he had to bend over double and move away. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Once he had recovered Master Evan stroked my hair.

“| taste you and your healthy fluids to get to know you better. | have a sense for creatures | have tasted. It would help us track you, should we ever need to.”

| would never get away if that was the case.