

Alien Masters 121

Chapter 121

Master Evan released me and rolled languidly onto my back watching him. still felt damp between my thighs and told them they could have me now. Incredulous looks was the only response got.

Dinner was a relaxed affair. couldn't kneel because kept toppling over. Instead, they sat me on Master Christof's lap and he fed me.

guess they didn't have drunks here, because my ramblings were very amusing to them. Despite my best efforts couldn't stop talking. said all manner of things shouldn't be saying and they encouraged me.

It was like a huge show for them. After dinner quieted down and they played a game in the sitting room.

They allowed me free reign of the room until tried to touch the fire because it was pretty. After that was placed beside Master Damien and not allowed to move.

At some point they put me to bed and passed out. The last Lucid part of my mind wondered what they were going to do with me in the morning.

woke up looking at Master Evan, as usual. felt fuzzy and weird.

When tried to talk to him my speech was slurring. At first he thought sounded silly and then he started to look concerned. He called his brothers in and it took them a long time to understand me. Master Damien sent Master Bane to get the Healers.

After a while my voice seemed to be working more normally, but was so confused. struggled to remember what had done yesterday. There were snapshots of things happening, but no timeline. It seemed had lost something.

While we waited for the Healers Master Kein sat beside me and asked about the day before. It felt Like was missing something crucial.

"Do you remember what you told us?" he asked curiously.

"No, don't remember much of yesterday at all, Master Kein. remember being at the Keepers a little. Fuji showed her teeth and they were really sharp. can't remember why she did that. What happened to me?"

asked getting more scared. Master Bane burst back into the apartments breathing hard.

"It was the cream, brothers," he called to them. "I talked to Basin and the Healers. The cream can affect a human's speech and even movement the next day. It is not ill. We just used too much."

"It cannot remember," Master Damien said Looking toward Master Bane.

"The cream affects their minds. Some forget days at a time and never remember it, especially if the use is heavy," Master Bane told him.

"That's why the Healers don't encourage us to use it."

" spoke with the General last night. He and the other Warriors are m expecting a reporty'Klbstef Damien sal ANrel at me. "We will have to give him the name of the other one it spoke of. That is the best we can do."

My walking didn't seem to be too adversely affected. was a ittle nore heavy fgoted, but hating horrible. yates determined would go with them, he didn't tell me where.

My owners seemed solemn as we dressed. They became quieter as we walked out the ind followed thiem

wostalpsane hh ough the courtyard into a large room filled with Warriors. My breath left me in a rush and wanted to run out. had no idea what they were going to do to me.

The General was standing in front of the room and we walked right to him. I only knew it was the General because I saw his boots, the man had the largest feet I'd ever seen.

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"Damien, tell us what you know," he said gruffly.

Master Damien told the General and the other Warriors that several slaves wanted to escape through the ocean. He said I had talked about it under the influence of calming cream. Due to the effects of the cream, I could no longer remember who wanted to escape.

"We could use the Lash and make the slave talk," a man called out.

Acheer went up from the Warriors surrounding me. I huddled slightly closer to Master Evan and prayed silently. Strong hands pulled my back to Master Bane's chest as Master Kein muttered what sounded like a long curse from the other side.

"You do not have an Earth slave, Ibith," the General said. "Their minds are weak and very affected by the creams. Many cannot speak the day after it has been used."

"The slave spoke of one named Fuji who became irate at the mention of escape," Master Damien offered. "Bring the one they named Fuji," the General called out.

I felt really awful for starting this mess. Fuji's owners went and got her, bringing her back in front of the General. She dutifully told the General who had wanted to escape and how they planned to do it.

After she was done the General excused my Warriors and her Warriors. As we went back upstairs I was quiet. Thanks to my big mouth I had just gotten four girls in a lot of trouble.

My owners got re-dressed, rather casually I thought. I was dressed in my dull brown tunic. I had never been dressed like that in our rooms, only when we went to the market. The change scared me slightly and I watched the men cautiously.

We loaded onto a transport pad and sped in a direction I had never travelled with them before. Curiously, they brought several bags with them. They always travelled light, so that was a surprise.

I'd never been in the direction we were going. We passed huge fields of something that looked to have been intentionally planted. Obviously someone farmed here. Other fields were full of huge horned beasts. They walked on two legs and ate the leaves out of the trees around them.

Soon we were flying closer to the coast. I looked out at the endless ocean and cringed. Had Master Kein been a moment later, I would have been floating dead in that large space. Suddenly the pad dropped and almost made a sound.

We were between two rough hewn canyon walls, beneath us was a wide expanse of deep blue water. Far to my right was a massive gate rising out of the water, blocking the entrance to the sea, to my left was a long winding river.

The transport lowered until we were level with a small floating platform. Master Damien stepped onto the platform and Master Bane pushed me to follow him. Beneath the hood of my cover I was quivering in fear.

A slight whirring stirred the air and the transport pad glided away. As it left, my owners started to strip my brown cover off of me. I looked up at the direction the transport had gone and prayed it would come back.

Soon, I stood naked on the smooth wood as my owners undressed themselves. The Little@jattom mM b bedsgnd rdcRell under my feet; it

was only about ten feet by ten feet. Tiny waves lapped at its edges and pushed rivulets of water over the sides.

I watched with trepidation as Master Damien looped a coil of rope around a post on the platform. Was for when it approached

me. With a couple deft moves of his fingers he had slipped the slender rope around my neck and tethered me to the platform.

"Can't have you getting away now, can we?" he asked playfully. Like an idiot continued to stare up at him.

"say it's time for the swimming contest," Master Bane said apirity rubbing hig hands gether. "First to rdadt the other side wins," he continued.

"have a better idea, brothers," Master Kein interrupted. "Give the human a head start and see who reaches it first."

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looked out at the dark water and shook my head back and forth. wasn't going into that again. I'd spent enough time in the ocean for a long time.

"If we catch you before you reach the other side, Ciara," Master Kein said. "We'll put this into you and hold you under until you aren't afraid anymore," he said holding up a slimy squid like creature that writhed in his grip.

"It will breath for you, Ciara. You won't drown and you'll get over your fear," Master Bane added happily.

remembered the feeling of something slipping down my throat and into my nose. The thing Master Kein was holding had multiple slimy tendrils off its main body. was torn now, hated that thing and was still terrified of the water. Master Evan stepped toward me with a wicked grin on his face and was decided.

The water closed over my head and I had a moment of panic. Quickly righting myself swam toward the far wall. Far behind me, heard splashing as the men hit the water. Adrenaline kicked into high gear as sped away from them.

The rough stone had just touched my fingers when felt a hand wrap around my leg. was dragged back from the wall and water rushed up my nose. Sputtering and coughing out the salty water yelled at them.

“ touched the wall! made it! You promised you wouldn’t put that in me if made it to the wall.”

“Did we promise?” Master Damien asked playfully while treading water in front of me. His brothers surrounded me. “I’m not sure it was really a promise,” Master Bane said, “and how can we be sure it touched the wall?”

“I’ll go underwater and stay as long as can by myself,” pleaded.

Having made my argument plunged beneath the surface. had to hold onto them to stay down, but did.

Underneath the water was peaceful as always. Just before had to come up for air, saw the funny yellow fish Liked to chase. watched them so long had to gasp for air when came up. Master Evan was eyeing me curiously.

Angela’s Library “ Like to watch the little yellow fish,” panted to him.

The men looked at one another and then Master Evan dipped under the surface. watched him swim; it was fascinating. He didn’t kick Like did with two feet. His body undulated and zipped through the water.

Breaking the surface he held his hands out to me. A little yellow fish was struggling vainly against his grasp.

touched the slimy little thing and marveled at it. Once was done, Master Evan released it and watched it go rejoin its group a few moments later.

“What are they called?” asked Master Evan and then gasped. “I’m sorry, Masters, didn’t mean to bother you with questions.”

They laughed at me and Master Kein told me all about the Little fish “We don’t mind your questions anymore, Ciara,” he told me.

Frankly, wasn't sure believed that. They were always irritated with my questi Except\for hrdster ce) had never encouraged me to be curious.

They seemed intent on showing me things today, though. We explor every aspect of the'xahal we Were in, Te farthe Ay exploration, Master Damien removed the rope from my neck

"We thought you had swam farther out into the ocean. That Wes OG) m evident natthedata ou are quite uhgalnly in the sea," Master Damien told me while kissing my head.

was glad to be off the leash, but a Little perturbed at the comment.

I'd never thought of myself as particularly graceful, but the way he made it sound should be wearing water wings.

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The place we were in was used by the men that harvested the worms.

Master Kein took me deep under the surface and showed me where the worms lived. About ten feet down you could see them clinging to the surface of the rock and flowing with the current. If you got to close to them they dipped into the crevices of the rock and hid.

Master Kein caught several worms and brought them to the surface. They were each coated in a thick layer of that horrible slime. The men each ate one and commented how much better they were fresh. Frankly, couldn't tell a difference, the worms were just nasty. didn't want to be the odd man out, so agreed with the men.

"Ciara," Master Damien chastised, "don't lie to us. We have been too lenient and it is now a habit for you."

We were all sitting on the wooden platform and Master Christof was pulling some food out of the bags they had brought. They all stopped and stared at me, waiting for a response.

"wasn't..." started to say and five sets of eyebrows raised in tandem don't like the worms. They are awful. They're just saltier here," finished defeated.

They all just laughed and returned to what they had been doing before. "Master Damien?" whispered.

had to know how they knew was lying. was afraid to ask, but they hadn't gotten mad at my other questions today. settled for looking pleadingly at him for a moment.

"Your breathing changes and your eyes move in a specific pattern each time you tell a lie," Master Evan answered the unspoken question. "We spend a great deal of time training to recognize all your human reactions."

"You will help us train others that wish to keep an Earth slave one day soon," Master Bane said. ALL of them were staring at me, as though waiting for a reaction.

I started to ask another question, "How would I...?", but stopped short.

wasn't sure wanted to know.

Master Evan laid out a small pad and gestured for me to kneel. Master Christof brought out bowls of food and set them down before he responded.

"We will take you to the tent. Those that wish to learn about Earth slaves will come into the tent and be trained by us. We have been asked many times to take you, but have resisted. Now the Warriors are all very interested to see your leg. Even the General has asked us to put you in the tent for a day to quell the curiosity," he explained.

My eyes were wide and wasn't sure this was something should be scared of or not. searched their faces for an answer, but none came.

They all just continued to look at me.

was surprised when Master Evan Laid a hand over heart, which Was beating wilaii'in- my chest.

"Itis afraid," he said simply.

"Of course it is afraid," Master Kein said {It eats Gur cousins."

"They will not hurt you in the Ciara. They are

oh

Master Damien soothed.

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nodded numbly and tried to relax. watched the little waves in the blue water.

"We could tell the General no," offered Master Christof handing out the bowls of food.

The men all murmured in consensus and my head shot up.

"You'll make him angry, Master Christof," responded feeling shocked.

"We do not wish to see your pain," Master Bane told me as he offered me a chunk of food. "Are they going to hurt me?" asked. All day at the mercy of other Warriors sounded terrifying.

"No, we will be there and they will not touch you. Slaves are not caused pain in the tent," Master Damien responded. fou will be there, Masters?" asked to the group.

"ALL day, Ciara," Master Bane told me as he pressed food to my Lips.

didn't want to eat, but that upset them, so I did. During the meal they discussed anything but the tent. I tried to focus on the conversation and ate what they gave me. I forced myself to relax and the knots in my stomach untied.

Angela's Library

What I wanted to do was ask Rose about this new practice. I hoped the other girls would still be talking to me after what I had done. There was no way to fix it now.

After the food we rested on the platform for a while. I dangled my legs in the water. "Is there anything like this on earth?" Master Christof asked me.

It was a thing the old Christof would have asked, but never in front of his brothers. I stuttered for a moment before telling him there was.

Master Kein wanted to know all about the ocean on earth, so I told him what I knew. When I asked they told me things about the sea here. The discussion was open and it was really a nice change.

"May I ask a question about you, Master Evan?" I asked hesitantly. "I don't want to get in trouble if it is a bad question." "Ask, Ciara, we do not mind," Master Evan assured me.

"You found me in the middle of the ocean. I don't understand how you couldn't find your brother in the mountains. Please forgive me if I shouldn't ask, Master Evan," I pleaded. Looking down.

"There is something in the mountains," Master Evan said tilting my chin up, "that disrupts our ability. We cannot feel each other as strongly from a distance and I cannot track using my sense. It is very strange.

We have always believed it was because the air is different in the mountains, but I am not sure."

We talked about the mountains, then. They would never take me there, because it was too far. That was the Master Damien talked like the mountains were an unpleasant and difficult place, even for them. I couldn't imagine how bad it would be for me.

They asked if I had mountains on my planet and I told them I did. I had lived by the sea most of my life, but I was prime to the

Mountains to see them once. The hills and valleys were beautiful on the television, but going to them was another experience all together.

Laughing, I told them about the awful trip mom and I took. She got drunk and wrecked the car, our only transportation, late one night. We had to take a bus all the way back home and it took days.

The memory made me sad and I tried to brush away the tears before they noticed. I hated mom, her. They didn't chastise me for being sad. Master Bane just pulled me onto his lap and let me cry quietly for a moment.

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"Why do you make tears, Ciara?" Master Damien asked. I miss my family, my mother and my uncles," I told him honestly. "They did not make you happy when you were there, Ciara," Master Kein said. "I do not understand why you miss them." "How do you know that?" I sniffled.

I'd never told Master Kein about my family.

"We share what we know with one another. You have spoken to both Christof and Damien. You told my brothers they beat you and did not feed you. They often left you no good place to sleep. How is it you miss these other humans?" he asked.

It was a hard concept to try to explain to him, but I did the best I could. As a group we talked a long time about family. Surprisingly, it was an interesting discussion and distracted me from being sad.

When the sun started to set the men dressed me back in my dull brown outfit. I stood silently watching the sun set over the horizon as we waited for the transport pad. The sun setting over the water was

beautiful, but the men didn't seem to notice. chuckled a little at that, when did men ever notice things like a sunset?

Master Evan pulled the head covering off of me and watched my face. My smile faded quickly. hadn't meant to get their attention.

"What's so funny?" Master Kein asked from my other side.

rambled out an answer that sort of made sense, "The sun setting is pretty and you didn't notice. Men from Earth never notice things like that either and was laughing because you don't watch things like that."

"We have seen the sunset many times, Ciara," Master Damien said, "almost every day, actually. It is hard to miss." "Yes, Master Damien," answered quietly as Master Evan replaced my hood.

still disagreed with Master Damien, but wasn't stupid enough to tell him. It's one thing to see something, it's another thing entirely to appreciate it. They didn't seem to get esoteric ideas like that.

After trying to explain feelings to them, figured I'd leave that discussion for another day.

As we rode back to the Warrior's compound watched the scenery. This really was an amazing planet. It was harsh and the Landscape was certainly unforgiving, but it had a certain beauty. would gladly experience it, as long as wasn't left naked and to fend for myself.

Anudge at my mittened hand surprised me. Master Damien wrapped my hand in his as he looked out over the Land. On the other side Master Bane did the same thing. We rode back to the compound Like that and wasn't really sure what to think about it.

A huge sign etched into rock suddenly got my attention. had not seen it on the way to the inlet. It was an arrow, actually two arrows with a symbol carved in the rock between them. We were going in the direction on the arrows.

craned my neck to watch the sign as we flew past it. Master Damien noticed my attention and leaned close to me. "You saw the travel sign?" he asked and nodded.

"Signs like that tell men that travel these routes that they are by the correct direction to the compound," he said.

wasn't sure should speak in my brown outfit, so just nodded again and Master Damien looked away.

wondered what type of men would travel to the camp but could not be sure.

When we got back home the men undressed me and we walked down

to the bathhouse. and cleaned Master Damien like was supposed to. He made me go underwater to wash his feet and didn't have any trouble with it.

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After the bathhouse we didn't go back to our rooms right away. The men had brought clothing with them and had changed into their outfits in their alcove. They didn't bother to dress me. Not that it made much of a difference, the clothing typically wore was almost see thru anyway.

kept my head down as we walked, but recognized the wide steps to the General's quarters. Master Damien approached the door and politely knocked twice. The door creaked open and recognized the voice of the General's brother. could hear the General's booming voice in the background.

"Greetings, Hersham," Master Damien said politely, "we only came to tell the General we plan on using the tent tomorrow, if it pleases him."

"He will be happy to hear it. Did you accomplish what you wished today?" the man asked. "ALL is well, Hersham," Master Damien said as he stepped back. "You are welcome to visit, Damien," Hersham said and heard the door open further.

Two huge boots appeared in my frame of vision and I knew they didn't belong to my owners. A moment later strong fingers were lifting my chin. I shut my eyes reflexively.

"Look at me, slave," the General boomed.

My eyes shot open and I drank in the burly man in front of me.

"I had heard it was injured in the village," he said looking me over.

"Only the foot General," Master Damien replied tersely, "and it is well now."

The General patted the side of my face with his massive hand and smiled a little. "Tell me slave, will you be escaping again?" he asked. I, General," replied honestly.

"You have a coupling soon," the General addressed the men. Angela's Library "We will be ready," Master Damien said.

I was glad when we left the General's house and went back to our own lodgings. The men changed out of their outfits and into their nighttime clothing. They put me in the bed and lay down around me. No one was really talkative tonight. I figured they were tired.

My nighttime routine was usually not to fall asleep until after they did. I'm not sure why. I just liked the sound of their breathing when they were relaxed. Laying quietly, I waited, but they stayed awake.

"I am surprised the women let us keep these slaves," Master Kein finally said.

They were quiet and eventually fell asleep. After considering the implications of what they had said; I finally fell asleep, too.

I woke up and was groggy, as usual. Master Evan was straddling me and he pinched my nipples firmly until they were puckered and tight.

"One day these will hold our crest," he said pulling me out of bed and then Master Evan took me to the shower.

He cleaned me completely and had me lay back across his Lap. This was usually when he inserted the plug. Today he was in a playful mood.

He had oiled his fingers and stroked my tight pucker. long slow penetration and shallow fingered stretching, he had me bucking back against him.

Using a slightly different smelling oil he spread it all over my butt.

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It had a slightly sweet smell to it. He massaged the meaty pieces and then pulled them apart so I was completely exposed to him. I felt him blow air onto my anus and it clenched at the odd sensation.

My body was responding, getting ready for a marathon sex session with my Masters. My clit ached to be touched and my cunt was slick with moisture. I grasped the edges of the bench and was on and tried to get control. He didn't want sex, told my body, he was just playing around.

I heard the other men come into the room and was for some reason suddenly embarrassed. It wasn't like they had never seen me fucked before, just never in the shower room. My face flushed as Master Bane knelt beside me to look into my eyes.

"You have to do the entire body, Evan," he said watching with piqued interest, "not just that piece. Although it is ready, it is always ready for us."

"I like to see it like this," Master Evan said. "It is so docile and doesn't fight. Our women would never allow this." "This is not a woman," Master Kein stated and I heard Master Evan sound flustered for a moment.

I almost thought he was about to argue with Master Kein when he stopped. Looking back at him I saw a moment of utter confusion on his face as he looked at me. Master Damien shook him out of it when he reiterated we had to get ready.

felt a brush pass through my hair which was quickly wound into a bun at the top of my head. Once that was done their hands were everywhere.

The men massaged the sweet oil into every piece of my body. They had me flip over on the bench and Master Evan moved so I was flat on my now oiled back. They massaged me completely, even my face and in between my toes.

When Master Kein reached my weeping cunt he stopped. "It is already wet here," he stated. "It must be marked completely. Oil that part, also," Master Damien said working over my breasts.

I had taken all the stimulation I could for one morning. As Master Kein's fingers oiled my lips and clit, I came hard arching my back off the bench.

"Please fuck me," I begged hoarsely as my body convulsed on air.

"Such language," Master Evan chastised. Looking down at me with an evil expression.

I put my feet together on the bench and spread my legs wantonly.

"Please, Masters, I need you inside of me," I said huskily watching Master Evan's amused face.

The men laughed at me as they watched me twitch. Despite my sensitivity Master Kein was thorough and coated my private area in the substance.

His long fingers even delved inside coating my walls with the oil.

I lay panting on the bench as a small floating transport pad was brought in. I wasn't allowed to get up. A Giant on my slick feet. They transferred me to the pad and then showered themselves off.

The pad was comfortable. It felt like a firm bed underneath me. There was even a built in pillow under my head.

As they washed I watched them quizzically. I couldn't figure out why I was covered in all this stuff, it just strange. Master Damien saw the look on my face and interpreted it correctly as a question.

"The oil marks you as off limits to our cousins today," he said rinsing off.

I nodded my understanding and rested on the platform. Looking down at myself I mistakingly (was covered in something. My skin was glistening. I was asking before I had realized my mouth was open.

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"Why am I off limits, Masters?" I asked and then inwardly cursed myself.

I just couldn't stop being curious.

Master Evan's face was above mine a moment later, so close I almost had to cross my eyes to look at him.

"We will train our cousins to use you for your purpose this day. Do you wish them to practice on you?" he asked mischievously.

I started to scramble off the floating pad and was restrained. Despite the oil they had no difficulty holding me on the table. "You're going to teach them how to have sex with me?!" I shouted.

"Yes," Master Bane said, "but only we will be touching you." As though that made it any better. I panted on the table, but couldn't move. They were still holding me down.

"We have seen Earth slaves that must be restrained during their days in the tent. We had hoped you would not need that," Master Damien said watching my face.

Part of me wanted to scream and cry this was wrong, but I was a slave now. A slave with Masters that fed and cared for me very well. I didn't want to disappoint them. I relaxed on the table.

"I'll be good, Master Damien," I whispered.

The men pulled me on my floating trolley to lay in their room while they dressed. I tried to think of things to distract my mind from the rest of the day. They didn't seem particularly bothered by anything and were finished quickly.

As they pulled the Little pad out the door Master Damien looked down at me.

"You should close your eyes, Ciara. You are not permitted to Look at anyone or speak to anyone unless we tell you to. If we find you looking, we will remove the oil and put you at the posts," he warned. I wouldn't need that, would I?" Master Christof asked cautiously.

"No, Masters," I whispered closing my eyes. A six headed dragon could fly through the sky today and wouldn't look at it.

It turned out closing my eyes made the experience a little easier. As we made our way down to the courtyard I could hear how crowded it was, but at Least I didn't have to look at anyone. I heard the men murmuring about my leg and how odd it looked. They all sounded excited to see it up close.

The light went from bright to muted and I assumed we were inside the tent.

"How is best?" I heard Master Evan ask.

"We should display the marked leg," Master Bane said.

An air current Like I had felt at the auction billowed up around my right leg. It was bent at the knee and then held in. I was Much Like the last time I experienced these currents I couldn't fight them.

Master Damien went outside the tent and talked. I could hear his authoritative voice. I shuddered thinking I had been left alone here and then I heard Master Christof's voice beside me.

Master Christof stood next to me whispering calming words in my ear.

I asked him what Keouas m Mg) O) aywhisper eé men that just Wanted to look at my leg would come in, look at it, and leave, he told me. The men that wished to be trained on keeping an Earth slave would come later.

The sound of feet filled the tent. Men commented on my leg and asked to touch it. Several asked to taste it.

"Slaves are not touched in the tent," Master Bane said casually.

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The men surrounding me insisted they really wanted to explore that leg. My owners continued to say they could not touch. I relaxed knowing they would not deviate from what they said they would do.

My body jolted when I felt a brush on my leg and then it sounded like a fight had broken out. I could hear the sounds of fists crashing into bone and yelling. I wanted to look, but that would only get me in trouble. It wasn't like I could have moved away from a stray attack anyway, my leg was tethered to the table.

"Cousins," I heard Master Damien say authoritatively, "slaves are not touched in the tent. Do not try our patience." "I am here, Ciara," Master Bane whispered in my ear from my right. Master Christof said the same thing from my left. I relaxed completely knowing they surrounded me.

The activity continued with a bit of grumbling. The other Warriors didn't want to risk the wrath of my owners again, but that leg was such an anomaly. They still wanted to touch and explore it.

I wondered suddenly what my owners thought of the markings. Did it turn them off? Did they think I looked gross now? It didn't sound like they were trying to sell me to the men that were looking, but what if that was what they wanted to do? I had never thought to ask them any of those questions. My brows furrowed as I thought about it.

Warm breath was caressing my face suddenly.

“Ciara,” Master Kein whispered, “what are you thinking about?” My leg, Master Kein,” answered softly.

“Look at me,” he commanded.

I opened my eyes and his face was just above mine. My peripherals took in the line of men filing past me on the other side. “Ciara, look at me,” he commanded again and I focused on him.

Master Kein used a finger to turn my head toward him a little. That was probably a good idea. I was tempted to watch everything else that was going on. “What are you thinking about your leg?” he asked.

“Do you think it is ugly?” I blurted out.

Master Kein looked confused, but answered that no, he didn’t think it was ugly. He looked at me like I was strange for a moment longer and told me to close my eyes.

It seemed like every Warrior in the compound came out to look at my leg. I was glad I was used to walking around everywhere nude or this would have been just awful. As it was most of these men had probably already seen me.

Once the curious were done, the sounds in the tent changed. It sounded like men were coming from and staying in) They were talking quietly about the prices of slaves and how much they should pay. I heard debates about what species of slave was best, some argued for humans, some argued against.

The cost of an Earth slave was certainly a detriment and then there were the daily costs, Ke nathent' drinkwehedded every day was pricey, as were the worms. Other types of slaves did not require such specialized care.

My upper back was a stiff from laying like was. tried to shift around a little and relieve tl regoute But Iny lag andltoo? Were still elevated. That prevented me from moving around too much. couldn't find a better position

felt the wind holding my leg up relax and Lower it back to the table.

Master Bane's voice was in my ear a moment later.

"Roll onto your stomach, Ciara," he told me.