

Alien Masters 131

Chapter 131

rolled over and got comfortable resting on my arms. heard Master Damien start to talk. It sounded like a lecture on health. The topic could have been, How to Feed and Care for a Human.

Ahand came down and started to caress my back. The oil still had my skin feeling slick. It was relaxing, Like a massage. peeked through my lids and saw Master Bane leaning on the floating pad while he petted me.

marveled at what a good looking man he was. His short beard covered a very attractive jaw line. wondered what he'd look Like without the extra hair. He didn't seem to notice me watching him.

closed my eyes and felt breath in my ear, "Don't do that again, Ciara," Master Bane's voice warned.

Master Damien went over every aspect of my care. It was interesting to realize what they noticed and started to listen closely. My weight, the speed at which moved, and the way my skin Looked all were part of determining my overall health.

They were very specific about my grooming needs; especially the way my hair should be treated and cared for. Several men in the audience snorted and said they would take it all off. Master Damien advised against that, humans were obsessive about their hair. It would make the transition worse. The men murmured amongst themselves for a while before Master Damien continued.

My eyes were a very important indicator of how was feeling, Master Damien told them. He taught them how to watch the centers for fear, anger, happiness, and arousal. When was ill or not sleeping well the eyes became sunken. The way he talked, they had watching me down to a science.

At some point was told to sit up on the table, which did.

"You will open your eyes and look straight ahead, Ciara," Master Damien told me. "I will ask you questions. If want you to lie will tell you and you will lie. If wish to hear the truth you will tell me the truth. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, Master Damien," whispered.

On his command I looked out into a sea of faces and my head jerked down reflexively. Master Evan lifted my chin and told me to look out. The Warriors were all watching my face intently. I preferred not to look at them, so I stared at the back of the tent.

Master Damien asked me a series of simple questions and told me to tell the truth. It took a while to find my voice, but once I did it was not hard. That part was easy and the questions were all straightforward.

After those questions he told me to lie to him. At first it was hard, I knew they didn't like it when I lied to them. I made a game of it in my mind and that made it better. I lied fluently.

After we were done Master Damien discussed with the men how I looked and sounded when I told a lie. It was terrifying to realize they knew each time I told the truth and each time I did not. The way they spoke it was the most obvious thing in the world. I felt more naked than I ever had on this planet.

The next part of the tutorial was the part I had been dreading. Master Evan instructed me and I lay back. My legs were spread like I was in stirrups at the gynecologist office. It was the air currents that held me, so I couldn't move out of that position. I tensed waiting for the horror of this to start.

Master Damien said he was glad to see the tension, he pointed it out to the surrounding men. If they used me now, I would find it painful. I wasn't like the women on this planet, my flesh was tender in my sex organs and I may even tear. If I received a tear in those areas it could take a long time to heal properly and I may never get over the fear.

Master Christof whispered soothing words in my ear and Master Damien repeated to the crowd what he was saying to me. It was bizarre, but despite that I did start to relax. They had never hurt me and they weren't going to today.

The men asked questions while they must have watched Master Christof calm me. Did they have to do this every time? How long did it take? Was it worth the time investment?

"This morning my brother prepared the slave for its day and it became ready for us with just the simple touches necessary to clean it,"

Master Bane explained. "Earth slaves are very simple creatures. Once they learn you cause them GheaSufe they ready to give it automatically. It is only afraid because we are in a crowd."

disagreed internally that what Master Evan had done today just constituted cleaning, but I had, in enough sense that I did. They were right in a way. I did expect pleasure from their touches and had no problems when they used me. They had trained me, although I hadn't noticed it at the time.

Master Christof went from soothing to stimulating as I relaxed. Much to my dismay I was ordered to keep my eyes opened. Men clustered around as Master Christof continued his gentle seduction.

During this highly embarrassing procedure Master Damien pointed out what Master Christof was doing as he stroked down my thighs and kissed my fingers. I watched the ceiling of the tent. He explained in cold calculated terms the mechanics of arousing me. Despite my discomfort with our audience I felt myself getting wet and ready.

Chapter 132

The men went over the topic I dubbed, Touching for Arousal, in an organized fashion. Starting away from the sex organs, Master Damien told them. A human would be upset to be touched there first. Instead, they started with my head.

According to Master Damien, my head had lots of places I liked to be touched. I enjoyed having my ears fondled, my owners had learned that the first day. That was particular to me, Master Damien told the group.

Master Evan demonstrated how they pulled and sucked on my ears.

The conversation went to my mouth and kissing. The Warriors were uncomfortable with the idea of getting near my mouth. Master Kein explained how much I liked to kiss and how it was not dangerous. I tensed back up when one of the Warriors asked, "Can you remove the teeth?"

I panted with fear. Hopefully my owners wouldn't want to do that.

Master Evan told him it would be difficult to get enough nutrition without my teeth. He also explained they weren't very fearsome. From across the room Master Damien told me to open my mouth and did. A finger slipped between my lips.

"Bite me, Ciara," Master Evan commanded.

froze and then obediently bit down lightly on his finger. He laughed at me.

"Bite me as hard as you can, Ciara," Master Evan said.

didn't react fast enough and Master Bane pinched a nipple.

I sunk my teeth into Master Evan's finger as hard as I could. My face clenched with my effort. He laughed and removed his finger. My teeth clanked together at the loss.

"As you see, not even a mark," he commented.

The display made the Warriors more comfortable with my mouth. Master Kein spent an eternity demonstrating kissing me. He kissed lightly and softly, at first. Those kisses could be meant to comfort or greet, Master Damien explained. Master Kein kissed me deeper tangling our tongues and missed that explanation.

The men in the audience asked about the other things on my face: my eyes and my nose, could those be stimulated? Master Damien told him the eyes were painful to touch and could be damaged easily. Humans found stimulation of the nares uncomfortable because we used it to breathe, much like they did.

The sensitive skin on my neck over my pulse was exploited for the benefit of the Warriors present. They placed their lips there to monitor my pulse and also seemed to like it. I groaned as Master Bane softly bit my neck.

When they reached my breasts Master Kein took over, again. They pinched and pulled at the sensitive tissue until I was moaning. Master Evan demonstrated how much I liked to have lips and tongue on my breasts and I nearly came.

It didn't matter how many men were here. I wanted one of my Warriors inside me now. Much like this morning my hands were gripping the edges of the table I was on. This was just show and tell, not sex, I tried to tell my body. They were going to drive me insane this way.

When fingers trailed down and started to stroke my slit, I gave up the pretense. Shutting my eyes, begged them. "Please, Masters, please fu-" the words were cut off as fingers plunged into my mouth.

I sucked on the fingers and teased the tips. I wanted to hear Master Kein to reach for my ear and heard Master Damien's voice.

"We will punish you if you use those

words in public, SIC as

"Thank you, Master Damien," I said and he placed his fingers back in my mouth.

Fingers in my Lower Lips spread my moisture around and started to flick and rub over my clit. I suddenly heard the men whispering they were disturbed. The audience was now focused on my glistening pussy and they asked all about it. My owners explained my moisture was in preparation for them.

Chapter 133

"Oil can be used if the creature cannot be made to make Lubrication, but we have never had to do that with this hole. We have trained it well," Master Bane said proudly.

Fingers dropped lower and discussed my anal opening. Here they had to use the oil, Master Kein told them, could not make Lubrication for this opening. They explained how it could be painful if not properly prepared. They went through a very thorough lecture on anal sex.

My owners explained how they cleaned and stretched the area, so they could use it. The stretching could be started at the auction if the Warriors paid or they could start it at home. My owners recommended having the auctioneer do it first, so the slave was ready when they were brought back to Pateria.

“You will not want to wait once you realize how much it feels like our women,” Master Bane said placing his fingers inside me back there.

The sensations were too much and too little all at once. I had fingers in my mouth and my ass. Someone's fingers were strumming my clit. I exploded and writhed under their ministrations. When Master Damien removed his fingers from my mouth, I begged them to fill me and touch me using polite words.

My body came down slowly and I became aware of where I was and what I had done. I was humiliated by my wanton behavior and blushed deeply.

Trying to hide my shame I turned my face to the side. Long fingers stroked the hair at the back of my neck as I caught my breath.

My ears perked to the sounds the men around me were making. I wondered how hard they had laughed at me and how stupid I must have looked.

“It wants you?”

“What was it like, the first time it asked you?” “It encourages your touches?”

“What reward do you give it for this behavior?”

The voices sounded awestruck. Not that I had just orgasmed in front of them, but that I wanted my owners. I had gathered the women here did not particularly want the men. Evidently they were impressed something I craved that they had to offer.

“Would you Like me to fill you now, Ciara?” Master Evan asked from my right. “Yes, Master, please,” said reaching out toward him. hoped they wanted me to answer like that. Judging by the praise their peers gave them, it was the right response.

Master Evan took my hand and kissed me full on the lips.

“My brothers and will fill you until exhaustion tonight, Ciara,” he promised in my ear. They always kept their promises and shuddered at the proposition.

The wind billowing around my Legs finally let up and stretched out on the table. I'd been high like that 401 too and now considered comfortable. felt fingers running down the lines of my body as stretched across the floating pad.

The conversation continued for a while longer as Lay there. Master Christof told me it seemed odd to me by eyeing BGail, Which I did obediently. Watching the men analyze me had been humiliating. felt hidden with my own eyes closed.

heard a man offer a game of chuke to my owners. vane Garieoss

that yharltofeedah clean me before they could come down.

“Ah, the down side of ownership?” the man asked.

Chapter 134

“It is not an unreasonable price,” Master Damien answered.

After the Last group finished with their questions was told to lay still. had the sensation of motion as my little floating pad was pulled into the sunlight.

As they pulled me upstairs I thought about what I had done. If more Paterians were interested in humans, more would be kidnapped. If I had been thinking, I would have done things so they wouldn't want human slaves. The idea upset me.

"Tell me, Ciara," Master Damien said from beside me, as we went up the stairs.

I knew I couldn't lie to him anymore, not unless I got better at it. A large part of me didn't want to upset him, for reasons I didn't clearly understand, but that didn't mean other humans would want to be enslaved.

"It will make you mad and you won't understand, Master Damien," I told him honestly. The light changed and I figured we were in their rooms.

"Open your eyes," he commanded and pulled me to sit up. "Tell me what you were thinking just then and don't give me any excuses."

We were in our rooms upstairs. They had pulled me into the bathroom and were looking at me, waiting.

I took a deep breath, "If I did a good job your cousins will want more human slaves and the slavers will kidnap more women. Love you, but other women will not want to leave earth," I pushed out in one breath.

It didn't strike me I had told them I loved them until I finished my statement. I blushed deeply, but they didn't seem to notice and pulled me under the spray of the showers.

"You will react to us the way you were trained to, every time," Master Evan said starting to scrub me off. "And whether we want Earth slaves or not, they will still be taken."

Master Bane said. "If we do not want them, they just go other places."

"Although we are curious what you mean when you say the word 'love',"

Master Kein told me. "You are not bonded to us."

Now was really blushing furiously, hadn't meant to say that.

"It means like you, Masters, on my planet you didn't have to be family to those you loved," told them. The men debated as they watched me. That didn't make any sense to them.

"It means like you a lot and worry about you, Masia rifted) mm

thing had never had the original thought.

It's not like loving them made any sense anyway. Christof had loved, O is but he was not arts of him in all of them now. Maybe did love all of them then.

looked up at them as they talked amongst themselves. If what felt for them was love, it only @pntohe Way. that they bought for pleasure. It would be foolish to think that they cared for me the way cared for them.

The men seemed oblivious to my inner turmoil, and they accepted the answer finally.

Chapter 135

"Of course you love us, Ciara," Master Damien told me confidently. "We care for you better than you have ever been cared for. We are the most important creatures in your world."

was glad they had their own opinion on the matter, because the way felt confused me.

The men fed me a hearty meal and then we went down toward the arena they played their game in. sat by myself and watched them. guessed the men they were playing with had all been at the tent today. That meant they weren't slave owners. made the best of it, but it was boring without my friends

After the game we made our way back to the bathhouse. Some of the men they had been playing with walked with us. The conversation was about the game, so didn't pay it any mind, at first.

“Would you sell it?” one of the men asked. “It is so well trained, we would pay you three times what you bid at the auction.” kept my breathing even Like Rose had taught me to do. They had said they would not sell me, had to believe that.

“No,” Master Damien said, “we have grown to enjoy it and do not wish to sell it.”

“We could watch it for you when you go on your next coupling,” another man offered.

Master Damien chuckled, “And what incentive do you have to return our property unharmed. If you had a slave we would be asked to watch, we would allow you to keep it. That is the only way the trade can be even.”

felt dizzy was so nervous, despite my breathing technique. Thank goodness was considered valuable property and not passed around the compound.

Master Damien walked us into the bathhouse and waited for my owners to undress me. Master Evan whispered in my ear as he removed my breast covers.

“Do you feel empty, Ciara? Know that it takes all of our control not to fill you here. You would take it from us. Take all we had to offer and still beg for more, wouldn’t you?” he whispered.

My face flushed hot all the way to my breasts and was wet before he stopped talking. Master Bane Laughed as he cupped my mound and stroked the smooth flesh.

“They are correct. It is well trained,” he said to the group.

We filed into the warm bathwater and was glad they were talking about their coupling. I'd had about all the public sex could stand for a while.

After the bathhouse we walked casually back to our rooms. The men were talking about a new technique to bind the wings of the women.

"You don't want them to get away, Masters?" asked curiously.

"No, Ciara, we do not wish to be cut by the edges. WS6 Aon ately t tipsyand) thew en wield them Like a weapon," Master Kein told me.

"That's awful," commented shaking my head.

"You shouldn't worry about them tonight, Ciara," Master Kein told me. "Why, Master?"

"You will need all of your energy to worry about us. All day you haven begged to hayes iks(de dfyou: We hayélsh i great restraint, but do not plan to control ourselves much longer," he said smiling.

We walked into our dwelling and followed them Bs MasterDainien bal account! Sidr y and walked into him, stepping on his feet.

Chapter 136

"Who did the clumsy slave ask first today?" he presented to the group.

"That would be me, Damien," Master Kein said happily.

"And me a mere moment later," Master Evan said. "How about we share

Ciara, brother?" Master Evan asked Master Kein and he agreed.

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had no idea what they were talking about as Master Bane picked me up and sauntered toward the bedroom.

Master Evan lay on the bed and motioned for me to come toward him. started to walk up to his head and he stopped me. "No, Ciara, get on the bed and crawl over me," he commanded.

did as he asked and ended up straddling his erection. was no where near ready for them right now, but knew they would take care of that.

"Do you Like my kisses, Ciara?" Master Evan asked pulling my Lips down. " like your kisses, Master Evan," whispered brushing my lips against his.

As started to kiss Master Evan deeper felt lips on the backs of both thighs. The wet mouths were heading toward my center. tilted my hips to give the mouths access to my most private places.

The wet, flicking tongues lingered over the curve of my backside. forgot to breath when one set moved to take firm Lick up my plump Labia on one side. His partner copied him a moment Later on the opposite side. Both deliberately avoiding touching me where really wanted them.

My hips were squirming, trying to find a little more stimulation. The mouths continued to torment, adding gentle scrapes of teeth as they nipped and sucked. When a face finally pressed against my waiting cunt pushed back against it. The owner's tongue Lapped persistently until felt the moisture pooling out of me.

"Ciara," Master Evan said disengaging his lips from mine, "I feel you are not giving me any attention. Is something distracting you?" he asked playfully.

attacked his mouth with renewed vigor. It was almost impossible to ignore those hot, wet lips on my cunt and ass. sucked on Master Evan's lower Lip and made my way across his jaw to his neck.

"Please, fuck me, Master," begged him in his ear.

"Naughty Ciara," he told me playing with my nipples, "my brother will go first and he isn't ready yet. You have been ignoring him."

My mind was muddled with desire and had no ides iqybratKer'he was,talkin@about

"Who, Master Evan?" asked desperate to have someone at this point. "Kein, of course, Ciara," he said pointing behind me.

Scrambling off of Master Evan found Master Kein sitting on the edge of the bed behind yng Giingshia lorlg prick, Halwas ot grinning happily and didn't look upset in the least. His tool was hard and looked plenty ready to me, but didn't want to argue.

On impulse got on my knees off the bed and started to rub his oiled shaft between my large kr Nae. asjs.Mipdwh Boise stimu ing my large

pples with each move. held my tits together so cradled him and took the tip in my mouth as it emerged each time.

"Is it on a kneeling place?" Master Damien asked in a strained voice.

Chapter 137

continued to slide Master Kein's pole up and down and looked over at Master Damien. By the look of it, he was enthralled by the sight in front of him. licked at Master Kein's flat stomach and gave Master Damien the sultriest look could. He shouldn't be thinking about kneeling places at a time Like this; wanted to make him forget about the rules.

"No, it is not," Master Kein answered and pulled me to get back on the bed. "I will have it kneel in a better place. Go back and get on Evan again, Ciara," he ordered.

moved over Master Evan, but tasted him as went, flicking my tongue over his thighs, stomach, and chest. He seemed to enjoy the attention and pulled me to kiss him when reached his mouth.

Master Kein knelt behind me and started to slide his fingers into my tight ass. hadn't had the plug all day and there was certainly a difference. He took his time stretching me, but still groaned when the head of his cock entered me.

Master Kein was a considerate lover and let me adjust to his size.

Master Evan distracted me by playing complicated games with his tongue in my mouth. It was a familiar cramp when Master Kein moved his entire length inside of me. I moaned and rocked my hips, feeling Master Evan's length twitching underneath me.

"Take my cock now, Ciara," Master Evan commanded.

I wanted to tell them it would have been easier if the one below went first, but I was flush with desire. I struggled to move around enough without dislodging my lover from behind and finally succeeded. Master Evan thrust his length home in one motion and I nearly fainted. I felt so full.

I grunted and screamed as the men rocked me. It was still so much when they took me like this. My body felt pulled and pushed in so many directions at once. I closed my eyes and concentrated on relaxing my flesh around their bodies. I clenched my eyes," Master Bane ordered. "Do you feel pain?" he asked me. I joined full, Masters," I grunted as Master Kein licked my back.

"You did not have the plug ready today," Master Damien commented stroking my breast absently. "We will not let you go unprepared again."

I groaned and closed my eyes; I hated that stupid plug. Master Bane ordered me to open my eyes. He was sitting and leaning casually against the pole in the center of the bed, clearly enjoying the show.

"I don't like the plug, Masters," I complained sounding whiny.

Master Evan laughed beneath me. "It is good for you, Ciara. Besides that I like knowing it is in you. It reminds you all day that this," he said grabbing my ass cheek, "belongs to us."

"Yes, Master Evan," I whispered.

His lips were such a temptation, even when they were spouting his annoying banter. I kissed and licked at them for several moments. He moaned softly and pushed hard into me.

Master Kein and Master Evan pumped me slowly between them for a near eternity. Neither man seemed intent on this getting anywhere anytime soon. Master Damien sat beside us and played with my nipples, now slick with the oil from Master Kein's cock.

When I came to a shuddering climax no one seemed to notice and they continued with a leisurely pace. After a fashion they sped up their thrusts and spilled into me. I rolled off of Master Evan and panted on the bed.

Master Damien pulled me to my knees and stroked my buttocks. I felt his fingers stretching my anal opening.

"I have never taken you here, Ciara," he told me. "My brothers usually do, but tonight I wish to ride you and hear you scream for me as I impale your tightest hole."

Master Damien was always so proper, so it surprised me to hear him talk like that. I turned to look at him and his face had grown. He gripped me roughly and speared into me with a hard thrust. He seemed to have lost his usual control.

I yelped and moaned at his aggressive behavior. He would force himself inside of me so slowly I could feel him just the head

as still holding us together. At some point I realized what he wanted to hear and I started to chant his name in between the moans.

Master Christof lay on his side and watched me. His fingers stroked my soaked slit and played with my clit. He fought away the pain that made my already weak legs shake like they were made of rubber. Master Christof chuckled when I came again and moved to help Master Damien hold me up.

Once Master Damien had finished the men generously offered me a drink.

Chapter 138

I knelt before them for the water. I didn't have the strength to move my body back onto the bed after my drink. They placed me on my back with my head right at the edge of the bed.

Master Christof moved to Lay between my thighs and Master Bane asked me to open my mouth. They took me Like that and just moved like a rag doll between them. When Master Bane came nearly choked on the copious thick ejaculate. don't remember Master Christof finding his release.

My owners hadn't lied. They used me until couldn't walk to the bathroom under my own power due to exhaustion. After they cleaned me, curled up between them and fell asleep almost instantly.

was taken to Rose's owners the next morning after my meal and cleaning. My owners were going to a coupling. "Your schedule is increased from ours," Rose's owners commented to my owners. "It appears that is how the Administrators scheduled it," Master Christof answered.

Master Damien stood in front of me and held my head as he kissed my forehead. "No cuts, no running away, and no lies while we are gone," he said Looking into my eyes.

"Yes, Master Damien."

felt a stranger's hands on my arms and flinched. "May we use the posts if it misbehaves, cousins?" looked at Master Damien with terror. hated the posts.

"Not this time, Basin," Master Damien said. "It will behave for you. am sure."

nodded in agreement and my owners smiled as they left me.

Roses' owners Liked to shower in the mornings and we knelt on pads in the bathroom while they cleaned themselves. couldn't tell if she was angry at me or not. She just watched her owners expectantly while they bathed themselves.

Once we got to the Keeper's compound was ready to burst. wondered if she would continue to ignore me or if that was just an act for her owners. My answer came quickly once the men left through the wall.

"Act normally," she whispered quickly in my ear.

We went and sat in our usual spot. Fuji was already there. Looked cautiously around and didn't see the four girls that had tattled on.

"They are in the village," Fuji said under her breath.

lh," said as several girls started toward me. id you tell e5 them?t al

k skigiedgifPas dime. She had only one eye and it looked angry.

Rose interrupted before could

answer. "Didn't your owners ask you

; 2 GO if you wanted to-esdapie Sheasked

sbuinding exasperated. "My owners questioned me for an entire evening, Fuji's spent a morning asking her.

ALL of our owners became suspicious when Ciara was caught. Those girls should have hidden their thoughts better. The girl wasn't deterred. "Did you tell on them or not?" she asked again. "Not intentionally," answered her and that was a mistake.

The girl looked furious and swung her fist out toward me. didn't heverne to flinch when thekeoers were dkadding us both away. She had never even made contact with me.

Chapter 139

was shoved into a small room with my back flush to the wall. My arms were held out to the sides and my legs were separated. My strange restraints consisted of a strong wind couldn't resist. It reminded me of the auction. A wall in front of me slid up and blocked my view of anything in front of me.

The girl from before was still screaming at me. Just before the partition moved past my face had seen her. She was held just like was on the opposite wall.

"Slaves are not permitted to fight," one of the Keepers said as he walked out and heard a door close.

"You had no right to repeat what they told you!" she screamed at me. know," told her Laying my head against the wall. Did you think it would make you a better slave than the rest of us?

Did you think you would get a reward?" she screamed.

"You are right," answered her.

"Then why did you tell on them?" she asked.

Not like it was going to make any difference, but told her the truth.

"My owners put a calming cream on me, because panicked about something. It made me feel crazy and talked too much. don't even remember what said to them," told her.

" have Loyalty to my friends," she told me. "Everyday they spend in the village, you will spend in here."

We stood like that for hours. The girl occasionally cussed me, but didn't say anything to her. My arms were sore and my feet hurt. regretted having said anything, but in a way felt had gotten what deserved. Standing here with this angry girl in this boring room was my punishment for talking.

The partition dropped and Rose's owner was standing in front of me. He laid a kneeling pad on the floor and released me. Once could move enough knelt down and he fed me without saying anything. Afterward, was allowed to relieve myself and then reattached to the wall.

The day passed very slowly, but I imagined it passed slower for the girls in the village. My companion reminded me of that frequently. She was right, the village probably was worse. I certainly hadn't enjoyed it.

Rose's owners came and got me at night. She didn't say anything to me, but held my hand on the transport pad. The look on her face said everything for her.

In the bathhouse that night we finally had a chance to talk. Her owners left us sitting in the water and were discussing strategy with some other men.

"Don't complain to the Warriors," she said. "Their solution to any problem with slaves is to whip both the trouble makers until they stop the behavior."

I nodded and she kept talking, "Fuji and I have a plan, I Skeetplickerfe just before. Her Warriors came back.

During dinner one of Rose's owners turned to me and asked, "How was your day slave?"

I couldn't lie, because they would know, so I answered honestly. "I stood in a room, Keeper. "I asked you how the day was slave, not what you did," he said pleasantly.

"The air was comfortable, Keeper. I had food and drink. I have CeO ys anglnaveha oe days, sir," I plied.

I hoped he didn't push me any farther. Complaining would get Fat at least acknowledging to Rose.

Ta SW if I said the day was for or good. Both answers would get me in trouble and I knew that.

Chapter 140

"Karis, you are upsetting our Rose with your questions," one of the men at the table said as he stroked Rose's head.

Rose looked at the man that spoke gratefully, but she didn't say anything. There was fair amount of grumbling, but the man stopped asking me questions and just fed me.

After dinner the men played a game had never seen in their sitting area. It Looked a bit like chess.

Rose sat quietly by them and sewed. Occasionally, she looked up and commented on the game. was fascinated by her sewing. had never seen anyone do the intricate stitching she did.

"It is for my Masters," she said smiling toward them when asked her what she was doing.

"I would like to Learn to do that," told her softly.

"You will need your Master's permission," she said. "If you pricked yourself with the needle and bled they may become upset." "Of course," told her stroking the faint scar that still wore on my leg.

My goal while they were at this coupling was not to get any new scars.

I'd never gotten so many injuries in such a short time before.

Contemplating all the new dangers in my life, wondered what tomorrow would bring. Hopefully, no one else would want to beat me up. A bruise would probably be just as upsetting as a scar.

was distracted from my musing when Rose stood up. Curiously watched her walk across the dwelling into a dark room that was probably where they slept. Her men followed and cursed inwardly. Did I really have to watch this?

The last man pulled me to stand as he walked by. didn't resist as he pulled me into their bedroom. Everyone else was already there, stripping themselves of whatever they were wearing.

There was a kneeling pad by the door and I rested on it. wondered if they would notice if I scooted it outside the bedroom, but quickly lost that idea. Of course, they would notice. I stayed quietly where I had been put.

concentrated on the floor. They were climbing on the bed and did not want to watch. It would be impolite to watch Rose have sex with her owners, even if they didn't seem to mind.

"Are you hungry for us, Rose?" a male voice asked.

He was the one that sounded hungry in my opinion and glanced up. Aman was standing behind Rose rolling her nipples between his thick fingers. It was the man in front speaking and this time he demanded she answer him.

Her breathy voice seemed to stir them up more when she answered how much she wanted them.

tried to look away, but it was such an erotic scene. The man in front, reached down and picked up Rose's legs! He pulled them around his back.

The man behind her steadied her as his brother entered. Guessing from the sounds she was making she was beyond ready for them.

The man behind her licked and sucked at her neck like a baby with his breasts. Rose was vocal in her appreciation of the attention.

They caught me looking and blushed hard. There was no judgement or censure in their gaze, but realizing they should be wrong. stared at the floor for the rest of it.