

## Alien Masters 141

### Chapter 141

As each man took her Rose continued to scream her pleasure. She told them she Loved them and that they were the most important creatures on the planet. It sounded like what my owners had told me should be feeling. Evidently that was what they wanted to hear. I'd have to remember that.

After they were done one of the men walked by me. He was carrying a very drowsy Rose in his arms. As they walked out heard her ask him to use a certain soap, because she liked how it smelled. He told her he would be happy to.

looked back to find the man named Karis Looking down at me.

"Rose is a good slave," he told me. "You would do well to act as it does." "Yes, Keeper," replied quietly as stood up.

My continued antics here had not been missed by the rest of the Warriors. must be the worst slave they've ever brought back.

He pointed to a spot on the bed and told me to lay down, which did.

"Christof told me you will need to relieve yourself in the middle of the night," he said stretching out next to me. "You will wake me by tapping on my arm and will take you."

lay quietly as they brought Rose back and tucked her in on the other side of the bed. She sounded like she was already asleep. The men all lay down and got comfortable around me. was used to the nighttime routine.

closed my eyes and tried to sleep. wasn't all that tired. Frankly, I'd done a lot of nothing all day, except stand. My feet were sore and was restless. Suddenly, warm breath was on my cheek and opened my eyes.

"Why don't you sleep, slave?" Karis asked quietly. "My feet are sore, Keeper. apologize for keeping you awake."

The man grumbled a little and got off the bed. went to follow him and was pulled back down by the man on the other side of me. My insides were all bunched up wondering what they were going to do to me.

Rose was sound asleep. could hear her steady light breathing from the other side of the bed. Why couldn't do that?

Karis returned into the bedroom and sat on a stool by my feet. had horrible images in my head of what they were going to do to me.

Hopefully I'd just pass out from the pain.

Taking my right foot in his hand, he started to rub it. Massaging gently

and slowly the al

'en all day got better. When he finished with the

right he moved to the left. was almost asleep when he rubbed the healing cream over both of them.

didn't wake up at all the rest of the night, which was weird for me.

It was surprising when opened my

eyes and the sun Gp. Rose m and sat on

the bed beside me.

"Fuji said you were a deep sleeper," she Laughed. expected the morning routine from this time, so it wasn't a surprise.

still didn't particularly like it that was being touched At least they

re quick and efficient about it.

## Chapter 142

Unlike most days, dreaded going to the Keepers. If the girls were still at the village, which they probably were, would be stuck in that boring room again. sighed and stretched a little on the transport pad. It wouldn't be long before was stuck to the wall.

Rose's owners left us inside the Keeper's area and saw the girl from yesterday heading toward us. The Keepers must have expected it, they were watching from the side.

"You stupid bitch!" Rose yelled in English and swung her hand out to strike me.

only had time to flinch before the Keepers were dragging the two of us into the little room. was put on the wall again and saw Rose on the opposite wall. The partition rose in front of my face.

"Slaves are not permitted to fight," the Keeper said before he closed the door. "So," Rose said brightly, "what did you talk about yesterday?"

"This was your plan?" asked her feeling shocked.

"Sure, Fuji and couldn't talk the girls' friends out of leaving you alone, but we thought at least we could keep you company in here," she said.

"This isn't a fun place to be," told her. "Your arms will be sore and your feet will hurt."

"Decision's been made, Ciara," she answered. "I would Love to hear you talk about Earth, though. Since am already being punished, feel now is a good time to ask. My owners have forbidden me to talk about my home planet. It has been so long and would love to know what it's Like now."

"But guess we have the day to ourselves," laughed Leaning my head on the wall.

"Yup," she said in English, "it's just us Earth girls."

We spent the morning talking, part of it in our native Language. Well, did most of the talking. told Rose everything about Life in America now. Eventually we found it was easier to talk in our new language. It had been a Long time since Rose had spoken English.

Rose had been from a small town in Kansas. couldn't tell her much about the state particularly, because wasn't from there. kept the discussion general. She seemed to enjoy it.

told Rose everything could think to about Earth. We talked about the technology that was there now. told her about drugs and war. We talked religion and politics. Everything seemed interesting to her.

When the partition lowered was shocked. Rose's owners, all of them, had been standing and listening for who knew how long.

"Basin," one of the men asked, "do these seem like slaves that are fighting?"

"No, no don't think so," the man named Basin answered. He turned to Rose and stroked et fbeCtell me, ny, Rosé. why are you and your friend standing in this room? Why did you try to strike it after we left?"

"We were trying not to involve you, Master Basin," she told him in a pleading voice. "There are slaves here angry that my fietsia her Gwners about t & who wanted to escape. They have promised to keep it here every day the other slaves are in the village. thought it would be better for my friend if was here to keep it company."

"Do you know what we do to slaves who insist on fighting with one another?" Basin asked her.

"Yes, Master Basin, that's why I didn't want to involve you. I will stay with

my friend until the coming of the Village. There is no reason for you to become involved," she pleaded.

"We do not want to see you whipped, my Rose," he told her pulling her away from the wall.

"Yes, Master," she answered hugging him.

## Chapter 143

One of Rose's owners faced me and crossed his arms. I was still stuck to the wall and panting with fear. I hated the whip with a passion.

Once that had been enough for a lifetime. Did you hit our Rose?" the man asked me.

"Never," I gasped.

"Did you hit the slave yesterday?" he asked.

"No, Keeper," I answered.

"Ciara did not try to touch either of us on either day," Rose pointed out. "She was attacked and did not fight back, Masters." "If we leave the slaves here they will end up getting whipped," one of Rose's other owners said.

"I do not wish to see our Rose taste the whip," Karis said.

The men looked at one another and then took me off the wall.

"Follow," they ordered.

The men walked us out of the compound. I could see, using my peripherals, that all the other girls were eating Lunch. We strode out the wall onto a transport pad.

Rose's owners took us back to their place and fed us. Before we were done a group of Keepers showed up. "We will Leave you both with these Keepers," Basin told Rose.

She rose up on tiptoes and kissed him on his lips. Each of her owners demanded the same treatment from her and she obliged, thanking each of them.

We sat in the afternoon and Rose taught me to play the card games the men were always playing. After losing for the fifth time, I set my cards down and Looked at Rose. The Keepers were playing a game across the room and ignoring us. I spoke quietly to her in English to hide what I was talking about.

"Why did you try to hit me? Why not just tell them what was going on last night?" asked.

"My Masters love me. They don't care about you that way. I knew that if anyone complained the Warriors would have demanded the Keepers fix the problem. That would mean a whipping for every slave involved. My owners would hate to have me whipped, so I had to involve myself. Now they will probably try to fix it themselves by talking to the other slave owners," she said confidently.

"And what if it doesn't work?" asked

"My owners swore to me I would never be whipped. me; they

let it happen," she said.

"They told you they Love you?" asked. My owners acted like that wasn't possible.

"Oh no, of course not, the men here don't understand what they feel, know what and what Sway they act, know they feel the same way," she told me smiling.

wished had Rose's confidence and knowledge about this place.

## Chapter 144

The Keepers spoke to us after that. They didn't like it that we were talking in our native language. Rose apologized and followed her lead.

We spent the rest of the afternoon with Rose teaching me about the games the men like to play in the evenings. She said her men thought it was fun sometimes to let her play with them. If I got good my owners might let me play with them, too. That gave me plenty of incentive to pay attention.

Late in the afternoon Rose's owners came home. They took us to the bathhouse and then fed us. They didn't say anything about what had happened this morning. The men acted just like they always did.

As I lay in bed later that night, I thought about my owners. I wondered how much longer they would be gone. Hopefully the women wouldn't hurt or keep them this time.

When sleep finally took me I was worrying about the women. My sleep was fitful and full of horrible nightmares. When I awoke I was glad to be out of my dreams, they had been awful.

Rose and I didn't go back to the Keeper's the next day. We stayed in her owners' apartment with our own men to watch us. In the late afternoon she sewed and I watched out the window.

"How long are the men usually gone for a coupling?" asked Rose. "It depends," she told me, "two or three days, usually." "So, it isn't odd mine aren't back yet?" I fretted chewing on a fingernail.

"Ciara, the women rarely kidnap men from a coupling. Honestly, that's when they are least likely to be taken," Rose said watching me.

"Are they really that bad?" asked her. "Are they really stronger than the men?"

"Without a doubt," she told me and shuddered.

"How did you see them?" asked.

" was with my Masters while they played a game of chuke," she said quietly. "Two women swooped out of the sky and grabbed a man right from the field. They were about to fly away with him when another larger woman attacked them. The women seemed to be fighting over the man. The larger woman forced the two smaller women to drop the man and then chased them away."

"The larger woman protected the man?" asked her.

She shook her head, "I don't know what they were doing. We all waited thinking the man was going to be taken again, but he was not. I'm not sure what they were doing."

held my tongue in check and watched Rose go back to her sewing. The larger woman was probably protecting a man she owned, just no one knew it. He must have had some talent to have been the target of a nearly successful raid. None of that was something could share with my friend.

Despite my concern over my men, made up my mind to think of nice things before bed. didn't want to have nightmares again. Thankfully, had good dreams all night.

Rose and were delivered to the Keepers' compound the next day. The girls from the village had been returned and their friends didn't attack me. They were all smiles, happy to be together again.

The four that had gotten in trouble didn't talk to me or even Look at me. Frankly, was that: reed Al cord or SOF friends and didn't need to hang out with people that would just get me in trouble.

When we were in the bathhouse that night before dinner sat with m Keepers and chewed 6d my nails. It thought I'd broken years ago. was just so worried my owners would not come back.

"Didn't we tell you to feed it, Basin?" heard Master Evan ask from behind me.



slipped my finger out of my mouth and chanced a glance up at my owners. They were Bane had fresh teeth marks over one shoulder and Master Christof couldn't open his right eye. They all Looked at me expectantly.

## Chapter 145

"I'm so glad to see you, Masters. missed you all so much," came out of my mouth in a rush. The men all smiled at me.

"Come, Ciara," Master Damien commanded, "I want you to wash me."

got up quickly and followed them to a shallow part of the pool.

The wounds were worse this time. Despite the flinching, cleaned all of the bites and scratches thoroughly. After the last time expected the unease with my nearness.

Rose's owners wandered over while was finishing washing Master Evan's hair and just gently massaging his scalp. "How many groups did you entertain?" Karis asked pulling Rose onto his lap.

"believe there were three distinct groups this time," Master Damien told him.

"It seems to me we are more often outnumbered these days," Basin commented.

"Our offerings are much smaller with so many groups to service," Master Christof said flexing a bruised wrist.

The men continued to talk and sat quietly. Rose's owners wanted to talk to the Administrators. They thought they could send troops to limit the number of women at each coupling.

"Perhaps with a Large enough guard, we could scare away the groups of women we don't want," Basin told my owners.

Master Damien agreed with him politely, but even I knew that wasn't an option. The Administrators worked for the women. No extra guard would ever be sent unless the women wanted it that way.

Once they were done in the pool the men walked slowly back to their rooms. They were exhausted and was giddy. tried to reign in my enthusiasm at having them home.

"Ciara," Master Kein asked, "why are you walking like that?" realized was almost skipping and walking on the balls of my feet.

"I'm just so happy you are home. was so worried about you all," told them.

"There is no reason to fear our couplings, Ciara," Master Damien chastised.

disagreed internally. The women

were dangerous was plenty to

be worried about.

We had finally made it to their rooms and Master Damien let us inside.

Master Bane stoked the fire up and the men all sat down pails it found in kneeling place and rested them. They were spent, it was obvious. They hadn't said a word since we'd come inside.

Master Damien's big feet sat beside me and tentatively reached He down and raised an eyebrow at me.

"Would you Like me to rub your feet, Master Damien?" asked him.

His brow crinkled a little as he looked at me. "Why would you do that?" he asked curiously. "It feels good for humans, you might like it, too." "Please go on," he said motioning to his feet.

Starting with the bottoms rubbed and massaged. When I was about done and ready to start on his legs he told me to go and do it to his brother, pointing to Master Christof.

I made my way around the entire room. By the time I was done with the last man they had all stretched out on their chairs. Their eyes were all closed and they were breathing like they were asleep.

Never in all the time that I had been with them had they slept in chairs. I wasn't sure if I should just let them sleep or wake them. Their positions didn't look uncomfortable and the room was warm.

I opted to leave them be. Stretching out on the rug by the fire, I laid my head on my kneeling place. I guess we'd sleep out here tonight.

I felt a warm hand on my arm and heard Master Christof's voice. "It is cold, Brothers. Give me the blanket," he said as I opened my eyes.

The room was mostly dark as Master Christof wrapped me in a blanket and picked me up off the floor. It was chilly. The fire had burned lower and the room wasn't so comfortable anymore.

My stomach took that chance to remind me it had not had anything since lunch and rumbled. Master Christof walked us into the table area.

"Did you eat an evening meal, Ciara?" he asked.

"No, Master Master Christof," I answered snuggling into the warm blanket. My never dressed state did not allow me to be comfortable in a cool room.

"It will become sick if we are careless," Master Kein commented wrapping his hands around my icy feet. "It should be in the sleeping room after the sun has set or at least in a room with a stoked fire."

His hands were warm and felt good, rubbing briskly he took the chill out of my feet.

Master Bane took something out of a cupboard in the kitchen area. The men all took some to eat. Master Christof held me in his lap and fed me. It tasted like smoked meat and quelled my restless stomach.

Looked up at Master Christof's face and was surprised how much better it looked. Across the table could see Master Bane's wounds were also smaller. They healed so quickly. commented on it and Master Damien smiled.

"Perhaps you are just a slow healer, Ciara," he told me popping more of the meat into his mouth. ""m not sure how we would survive the women if we weren't fast Healers," Master Evan said.

The question was Leaving my lips

before could

60uplings? Do you force them to have sex?"

"Force them?!" Master Damien asked, "They come for sex, but they enjoy fighting us almost Frey' take whichever man they want. They sometimes pretend to let us bind them to reduce our injuries, but not often."

" don't see how the shopkeepers survive it," Master Kein said.

" think," Master Christof said, "they treat us differently. could not be

sure, but heard ices woman t towns as to other

omen while was in the mountains. She told them it was young shopkeepers at the coupling and to be gentle."

## Chapter 147

"Are you owned by just one woman, do you think?" asked him.

"No," he told me, "we are owned by a group. believe our services at the couplings are sold to different groups of women. Sometimes we service our owners and sometimes the women they loan us to."

"A big one with a vicious scar across her forehead named Nu-reeh is our main owner," Master Bane said moving his wounded arm around. "She stopped a particularly nasty one from taking off my arm this time."

We moved into the bedroom and Master Christof laid me on my back on the bed. It was so much more comfortable than the floor. Lazily, stretched out on it. Master Christof had Left me wrapped in the blanket and it slowly slid off my breasts, exposing me. started to pull it back and was stopped by Master Kein.

Master Damien and Master Evan were both standing and staring at me.

Master Christof, Master Bane, and Master Kein had sat around me and were also watching. didn't move. The way they were looking at me was so strange. le are exhausted," Master Damien said. es, Master Damien, you look tired," answered.

"You are meant to sate our thirst, not ignite it," Master Bane insisted authoritatively. wasn't sure what to say to that comment and just lay still watching them. "We should not be feeling this now. It is time for resting," Master Evan stated running a hand through his hair.

They looked so confused, so perplexed. wanted to help them, but wasn't really sure what their problem was. pulled the blanket back over myself a little and they seemed to relax.

"We need to rest, Brothers," Master Christof declared and everyone seemed to agree.

The men all put on their Linen shifts and covered me with a larger blanket. A moment later they crawled onto the bed around me. The men stretched their sore joints and found comfortable positions. listened to them settle on the bed and soon it was quiet.

Looking at the ceiling, completely relaxed on the bed. It was so good my owners were home, I'd been worried about them. Sleeping with other men was not nearly as relaxing as sleeping here with them.

It was late, but I had my habits. waited for them to go to sleep. They were all still, but they didn't sound like they were sleeping.

Looking over at Master Evan saw he was looking at me. turned my head and Master Bane was staring at me from the other side.

"Am I upsetting you, Masters?" asked quietly.

"We are fresh back from a coupling, Ciara, we do use you,"

Master Bane explained, although that didn't make this the first time.

"Yes, Master Bane," answered him confused. "However, we want to use you," Master Damien further explained. I felt flattered. They actually wanted me.

"I'm tired, too, but I want you also, Masters. I'm des yu @back? I said quietly, I don't know one in particular.

## Chapter 148

Admitting how I felt about them made me nervous. Usually I was sure they didn't reciprocate the feelings. "Of course you want us," Master Evan told me, "but you must rest now. We left you on the floor and without food too long."

Snuggling deeper into the warm, soft bedding my body continued to relax. Despite my habit, I think I was asleep long before they were.

I woke up the next morning and the sun was shining across the room. It was later than they usually let me sleep. Master Evan wasn't in the room, so they must not want me up yet. My bladder had determined it was time to get going though.

glanced at the door to the bedroom and the leather flap was closed.

Beyond the doorway I could hear voices in the main room. It sounded like my owners were talking to someone. If I hadn't had to go so badly I would have just stayed put.

Walking across the floor I peeked out the doorway. The men were standing and talking to a man I did not recognize. He looked like the villain from a pirate movie. Shaggy black hair and a series of cuts on his face gave him a fearsome appearance. I let the flap fall closed and just listened. "You will have to touch it, Blain?" Master Christof asked.

"Yes," the stranger said, "it is better that way. I have done this many times and it seems better if I do it." "It doesn't like to be touched by others," Master Christof said sounding troubled.

"You are sure you could not train us?" Master Kein asked. "My hands are very steady."

"I have done that before, but I can't guarantee the result under those circumstances," he said.

The door cover jerked opened and Master Evan was in front of me grinning. I jumped back and yelped lightly. I hadn't heard him walk up.

"It is up, Brothers. Ciara, why didn't you stay in bed until we woke you?" he asked. "I had to go to the bathroom," said quietly. Now I really had to pee.

Master Evan took me to the bathroom and I heard the man comment it would be an easy job.

Master Evan let me use the bathroom, but then walked me back out into the main room. I stepped onto the floor, until Master Damien lifted my chin so I was looking in his eyes.

"Have you looked at this man?" he asked. "Yes, Master Damien," whispered.

"If you behave this morning, will not

take you to the," he promised me.

"Yes, Master Damien," said feeling relieved.

My owners Laid me down on a floating table and told me could look at the man named in-our with trepidation as Blain took a long thick needle out of the bag he had with him. My eyes went wide when he plumped my breast in his hand.

## Chapter 149

They were going to pierce me. turned my head to the side and closed my eyes tight. My breath was puffing out in little pants. tried to do that breathing Rose had taught me, but it wasn't working. felt Light headed.

"Ciara," Master Christof said, "open your eyes."

did and looked at him. "This will not hurt for long. We have a cream that will force you to heal quickly. We have used it before. Do you remember?" he asked me and stroked my cheek.

"Yes, Master Christof," answered him with fear still Lacing my voice. Master Christof continued to look down at me questioningly for a moment. Suddenly he Lowered his Lips to my ear. "We wish to do this and we will not let it hurt you. Trust us not to harm you. Please, may we do this?" he asked softly.

The choice shocked me as Master Christof stared back into my eyes. would never had dreamed someone would ask me for my permission again.

The pleading was evident in his face and knew they would stop if asked them to. The idea empowered me and wanted to reward them for the generosity.

"Of course, Masters," whispered taking a breath, "I wish to do this for you."



Christof looked thrilled as he reached down and took my hand.

“Shut your eyes,” he instructed, “I promise you will not feel this.

Blain is very good at his job,” he stated confidently.

My eyes stayed shut tight and waited for the pain. The man, Blain, just seemed to be playing with my breasts one at a time.

expected the bite of needle, but felt a sensation like ice coating me. peeked and Blain was literally painting my nipples with a brush and small jar of liquid. Starting at the base of the areola he drew small circles until the entire nipple was coated with the chilly Liquid.

Asecond tiny jar was produced and Blain showed it to Master Damien. “Use it,” Master Damien ordered.

“It is four extra stones per application,” Blain advised.

Master Damien hated to repeat himself and heard his frustrated grunt as he repeated the command.

“Our mark will always protect the slave,” he explained patient hour symbol will cbnlé to expect that and be fearful of it. We do not wish a fearful slave.”

“Ahh,” Blain answered pulling out a very tiny brush. “It is different in the red mountains. The owners often do this as punishment.”

Master Damien and Master Evan discussed how foolish ihe men inthe red mountains ecvasdian painted just the tips of my nipples very cautiously.

The long needle was picked up and Master Christof reminded me ta

close my eyes and then the other Once Blain released the second breast took a peek again.

"It looks wonderful," Master Damien said in awe and opened my eyes fully

## Chapter 150

Master Evan handed Blain several stones and then he handed him an extra one. "It did not feel pain, we are grateful for the extra care," Master Evan told him. The man picked up his bag and bowed his head slightly to my owners.

"It has been a pleasure doing business with you. Please tell the others if they wish my services. My Brothers and I will be back through here the next Lunar cycle," he said excusing himself.

Hesitantly, I looked down at my nipples. They were still puckered up, but now they had shiny silver rings through them. A translucent sheen of the healing cream was over each of them. I lifted the rings and saw my owners' crest hanging from each one.

Surprisingly, I liked the look.

"They are pretty like this. Do you like them, Masters?" I asked sitting up.

I hadn't had a man stare at my chest like that since I'd been on earth, certainly not five men at once. "We like it very much, Ciara," Master Bane said brushing the side of my breast.

"We are to leave them alone for two day cycles, Ciara," Master Damien said brushing the other breast. "You are absolutely not to touch or play with them."

"Yes, Master Damien," I answered obediently. It wasn't like I was the one playing with my nipples most of the time anyway, but I didn't want to bring that up. The men fed me breakfast and stared at me the entire time. These guys were really into piercings, I thought.

Master Kein washed me today. During my shower he cleaned very carefully around my new jewelry. When he gave me my other cleaning and inserted the plug, he made sure my nipples didn't rub on the bench. A very thin sheen of the healing cream was again applied to my nipples. Once I was clean he walked me to the closet.

The men dressed me differently today. They attached a silver chain at my waist. Blue strips of gauzy fabric went from the chain down to my ankles. A slightly thicker strip of fabric covered my sex and the crack of my ass. My top was left bare.

We walked through the courtyard and the men stopped to talk to almost everyone. I felt like I should have a sign that read 'Just had my nipples pierced, come and look'. They really wanted to show me off today.

We were apparently going shopping. Once they had made their perusal of the yard, they dressed me in my dull brown outfit. We walked briskly through the street vendors to their preferred shopping district through the second stone wall. I noted the man with the earring cart was in there now.

"Ciara," Master Damien said, "choose a new pair."

I carefully looked over what the man had and pointed to it with the selection.

Master Damien walked into the clothing shop and is on NovelDrama.Org! Read the latest chapter there!

Fredrik warmly recognized Mia and went with her on NovelDrama.Org! Read the latest chapter there!

She noticed the piercings right away.

"Did they hurt?" she asked very quietly.