

## **Alien Masters 151**

### Chapter 151

“No,” | whispered back, “the man named Blain put something on me, so | didn’t feel it.”

“Mine are very sensitive,” she said gesturing to the row of nipples on each side of her chest.

“So are mine,” | whispered back to her.

The men appeared behind us and she stopped talking and finished taking me out of my brown outfit.

| soon learned why we had come today. | was to explain the belly dancing outfit from home and the men in the shop would make me one.

Master Damien allowed me to speak directly to the men today. He explained | would not be allowed to speak to them after we left the shop today.

“Careful, Damien,” the shopkeeper warned, “earth slaves are easily confused. You could just have it speak to Mia and we will Listen. Our Mia knows about making things with cloth. It made them on its home world, Mia will ask the correct questions.”

“Our Ciara is bright, but you may be right,” Master Damien said. “It looks at men without our permission now. We do not wish to punish it.”

There wasn’t time to ponder the odd conversation before Mia prompted me to talk about the outfit. | explained it in detail to her. I had never sewn anything, so | felt Like my description was lacking, but she seemed to understand.

“Master,” Mia said to her owners, “the outfit this slave describes will cover most of the slave. It is not ornamentation.” She was right. The belly dancing outfit, while almost risque on earth, would be extremely conservative here.

“Damien, do you want the outfit to be more like the ornamentation we like for the slaves or do you want a replica of the original outfit?” he asked.

“A replica would interest us. We would like to see the slave appear as it does at home for this dance.”

“Does the dance have meaning for your people?” Mia asked and I laughed remembering my old instructor. “Fertility,” I answered her still giggling. “And why is that funny, Ciara?” Master Kein asked watching me.

“I’m completely infertile here, Master,” I said still grinning. Of course they didn’t get the joke, but I could see Mia did.

Much like before we went out to lunch after shopping. Luckily they didn’t feed me anything that made me high. They had learned a lot about what food to give me and I was glad.

On our way back to the Warriors’ compound a shadow passed over the ground and the  $\epsilon$ énareund us. A blaring whistle cut through the air and continued to blast. We were under attack.

In their haste, the men knocked over the vendors’ carts and each other. Doors slammed as the men barricaded themselves inside their dwellings. The shadow went right and the screaming started.

Master Evan pushed me into an alley and told me to stay. I crouched down and watched as men ran toward the sounds of a struggle.

Everything was silent where I was left. Most of the action seemed to

happen ages ago. It

seemed like no one was moving inside the buildings beside me.

Only one man was Left outside. He had tripped and gotten stuck under an overturned cart. The man tried to crawl under it to hide.

ALL of the sudden something dropped out of the sky. It was just as Rose had described. The beast was covered in long brown fur. It had to be at least nine feet tall with clawed digits and the largest teeth I've ever seen. The creature's wingspan was folded, but I could see the dagger sharp tips along the edges.

There were hints to the sex of the beast. I saw four distinct nipples on small taut breasts poking out of its fur. That was the only feminine quality I saw on the thing.

I stayed quietly in a crouch and didn't move. She walked right past me like I wasn't even there. Her attention was all on the cart with the man beneath it.

She picked up the cart and tossed it away. The shaggy haired man hiding there shrieked and tried to run. The woman grabbed him and started to take off.

Men piled back into the street, four of them to be exact. They attacked the woman with knives and flailing fists, but it was to no avail. She laughed at them and picked a second man up.

"You are mine until the next Lunar cycle," she Laughed spreading her wings.

Warriors were there suddenly, there were five, so they must be a family. They attacked the woman, but she just jabbed them with the sharp tips of her wings. The woman held her struggling bounty tight and took off.

The Warriors ordered the three men back into their house and they took off running following as she flew away.

An earth shaking screech sounded and I saw two other women taking off into the air. The two struggling men were being held by the original women. I pitied them as I heard their cries. To be kidnapped so ruthlessly and taken from home was awful.

My stomach felt weak and so did my legs. | sagged into the building next to me and sunk down to my knees. My ears were ringing, but | heard men piling back into the streets. | prayed they wouldn't notice me.

| saw shoes in front of me and cringed. My Warriors wore boots; | had been noticed. "What are you?" the man asked harshly.

There was nothing to do. | couldn't speak to him. | shouldn't even Look at him. | stared at his shoes and waited to see how badly this would end.

"That belongs to Damien and his Brothers," another man said. "Leave it alone, they won't Like you talking to it."

"It distracts them from their job. They should not be playing with a slave, they should be finding my Brothers," he said grabbing my hood and veil.

| cringed when the bright light hit me. This was not going to end well.

| closed my eyes and held my breath, but nothing else happened. No one seemed to be moving in the street. "Did you touch our slave?" Master Damien asked in a low voice.

"My Brothers were taken," my aggressor shrilly answered "YOUN should our slave?" Master Damien repeated.

"| only touched this fabric. | don't want your slave. | my Brothers!" he cried. The content is on

| felt bad for the man. He was just upset. Now that my owners were here | had the Luxury of such feelings again.

| kept my eyes down and saw boots appear before me. | ands gently replaced my cover.

“We were fighting the women on the other street. We will look for your brother. The Administrators will hear of the disgrace you have caused,”

Master Damien said to the man.

Hands were under my arms pulling me to stand, which | did on shaky legs. | heard voices talking to the man about the woman. My ears recognized the voices of Fuji’s owners. | heard my owners tell them they were taking me to the Keepers and would be back. The hands under my arms pulled me to walk with them and my feet had trouble moving.

“Ciara,” Master Evan said quietly beside me, “answer me with the movement of the head you learned at home. Did that man touch you?”

| shook my head no.

“Are you injured?” he asked.

Again | shook my head no.

“Can you walk?” Master Kein asked from the other side. | bobbed my head in a yes.

The men pulled me with a hand under each arm back to the Warrior's compound. As we walked my Legs got steadier. With my improved gait the men let me walk by myself and took up their normal positions around me.

Inside the Warrior’s compound | was quickly divested of my brown outfit. Master Kein ran to the left as Master Evan and Master Damien inspected me completely Looking for damage. A moment later Master Kein appeared driving a transport pad. Back to my mostly nude situation | climbed onto the pad with them and it zipped toward the Keepers’ compound.

“She said she would return them in a Lunar cycle,” | whispered now that we were alone. “Will she really do that, Masters?”

“He will be back before then,” Master Damien answered watching the sky intently. “We are sure of it. The owners in this area never let men taken like that stay gone long.”

Poor men, I thought as we rode. How terrified they must be. At least she took two of them. Now they would not be all alone with those horrible women.

“I didn’t know Master Kein could drive the transport, Masters,” I commented trying to distract myself.  
ANGELA’S LIBRARY

“We know how, but the job is typically given to other men. With an attack the General will not want extra men outside,” Master Christof explained brushing his hands along my back.

“Ciara,” Master Bane said, “the Keepers will watch you while we are gone. If we are not able to return and not able to find someone to watch you at night, you will stay with the Keepers. We do not know how the General has elected to schedule the search parties.”

“Do you actually expect to find them, Masters, or is  
I asked and Master Evan laughed.

“These women were not owners in this area, we are sure of this. Our women will also be seeking their property. From find and free the men, they will leave them in the mountains. We must bring them home. We still have a job Ciara, just not the job we originally thought we had,” Master Damien explained patiently.

“Good Luck, Masters,” I told them. They dropped me off at the Keepers and I was still a little stunned.

When I told my friends what I had seen, they helped me feel better.

“Five Warriors,” | whispered, “and the five shopkeepers, she wasn’t even deterred. Rose stroked my head in her lap and tried to calm me. “The women here are...” she said and couldn't finish.

They were the most powerful creatures I’d ever seen. The men here were strong, but the women... | couldn't conceive a creature that mighty.

Rose’s owners came and got Fuji and me that night. They were in a hurry and showered in their rooms after dinner. They undressed the three of us and treated my nipples, which was good because they had started to ache. Although the sun had barely set, they told us it was time for bed.

| Lay in the bed on my back and tried to think of things that would put me to sleep. | jumped when | felt a hand on my breast. One of Rose’s owners was playing with one of the rings gently. Now there was no way | was ever going to sleep.

“Slave, did this hurt?” he asked me, finally leaving the jewelry alone. “No, Keeper, the man put something on them that numbed them first,” | answered him. Rose’s owner laid back down and it took me a long time to go to sleep after that.

We woke the next morning to the shrill sound of an alarm going off three times. It was still dark out. | was barely awake for my morning ritual, which was good because it still embarrassed me. The men fed us hurriedly and then rushed us off to the Keepers.

When we got to the Keepers we went to our normal spot and blankets were laid out. | stretched out next to Fuji and Rose and we all went back to sleep on the cushions.

Rose and Fuji were laughing when they woke me later in the morning. | had been sound asleep.

Rose was all questions about the new jewelry. Her owners wanted to pierce her but she had somehow managed to beg them out of it. Now that they knew it wouldn’t hurt her, she thought they might go through with it.

“Lots of women on earth have piercings like this now,” | told her trying to comfort her. “Sometimes they even pierce...you know... down there,” | said pointing to my genitals.

Rose and Fuji both squealed and several other girls joined us for the conversation.

“My uncle dated a girl at home,” | told them. “He talked about her all the time she had piercings in her fleshy lips down there and through the hood of her clit.”

Once everyone understood what that would mean sensation wise for an earth girl they all were yelping and laughing. The noises got Louder when | told them about the piercings the men on earth could have through their genitals. Even the Keepers stood by and Listened to that discussion.

“| would never allow metal to pierce me there intentionally,” | heard one of the Keepers say.

He blanched when | told him how some men on earth Liked nipple play. That was where long needles were inserted into the breast to sensitize the nipples. “How do you know of such things?” he asked hotly. “Did you do this to men there?”

“No, Keeper,” | told him, “one of my uncles, a male related to my mother, he liked to have with us and would spend all his money going places where they would hurt him and have sex with him

“He should have been born here,” the Keeper said ‘ay the dm”!

We spent the entire day inside. We danced, sang, and played id not want! to be out by the beach in case of another raid.

## Chapter 155

It was probably just as well we stayed in. The Keepers had to feed all of us that needed a midday meal. None of the Warriors were excused to come feed their slaves. The Keepers stayed very busy tending to us all day.

We stayed inside and waited for the Warriors that night. | was so happy when my Warriors showed up. They picked Rose and Fuji up to take back to our apartments.



The men looked tired and dirty. My friends and I kneeled in the bathroom while they cleaned the grime from their bodies. Although they looked exhausted they were watching me with interest. I was so glad to see them I returned the looks gratefully.

Once they were dry they took us to the table and fed us dinner. Both Rose and I were subjected to those disgusting worms. Fuji hesitantly asked to have one.

"Your owners did not say to feed these to you," Master Kein said looking a little baffled.

It was easy to see the pleading in Fuji's eyes though. I assume for that reason my Masters relented and gave her one. She ate the wiggling Little worm quickly and Licked her lips. That was the Last normal thing she did all night.

Fuji lost her mind. She jumped across the table and devoured the bowl of worms in front of Master Evan before anyone could stop her.

"More," she hissed at my owners while standing on the table in a crouch. "There are no more, slave. Get off the table," Master Damien ordered.

Fuji hissed at him and started to speak in her native tongue. I watched fascinated as a tail grew from her backside. She swished it back and forth angrily. The men moved away noting the sharp barb on the end.

"Fuji," Rose crooned, "your Masters will be upset. Your men do not Like you to act this way."

Master Bane shushed her and pushed both of us far away from Fuji.

"You do not go near it. You do not speak to it. Do both of you slaves understand me?" Master Bane asked. Rose and I replied we understood at the same time.

The men jumped Fuji as a single unit. She probably would have been outmatched by any one of them. Five was no contest even with the sharp tail.

| felt bad for Fuji while | watched them subdue her. My owners bound the sharp point on the end of her tail with a thick piece of cloth.

Next, they moved Fuji, who was still spitting and screaming, into the bedroom. Master Bane undid a series of latches on the wall and a bed slid out. They attached Fuji to it in four point restraints.

“Will she sleep there overnight, Masters,” | asked noises

Fuji Was making. None of us would get much sleep like this.

Master Damien turned to look at me. “Yes, she will stay in the locked bed away from us, not be quiet We will Side the bed back inside the wall. There is a way to move air into it, so she will not be without.”

“Did you plan to put me in there?” | asked Looking inside the spend the It would be like sleeping tied down in a coffin.

“only if you misbehaved at night and you never have,” Master Evan said looking irritable. | made a mental note never to misbehave at night. That would be Like a nightmare come true.

“I’ll be back with the Healers, Brothers,” Master Bane said bolting out the door.

## Chapter 156

The remaining men sat down in the bedroom in the assortment of chairs that were there. Rose and | each found our kneeling place and sat together. We all just waited and watched Fuji continue to thrash in her restraints.

The Healers came eventually and fussed at the men for giving Fuji the worms.

The worms were originally from her planet, but the creatures there found them highly addictive. The people from Fuji’s world had found them and started to harvest them from deep within their oceans. It lead to the near destruction of the entire civilization.

They were brought to Pateria due to their high nutritional content. They were the perfect food for Warriors or malnourished Earth slaves.

“Her owners should have warned you, but they forget you are still new to this,” the one healer told Master Damien. “Perhaps you all should go to the tent next time they take this slave, if you are going to continue to keep it.”

“For now, just know it will be better by the morning. These slaves are usually quite contrite the next day cycle. Often they will not eat at all to punish themselves for their lapse. If you need to force sustenance into it, let us know, we will help,” the man said as he got ready to leave.

Master Damien tried to get Fuji to quiet down one more time, but she screamed at him. Reluctantly, they pushed her into the wall and Latched it down. | saw them turn a series of dials on the wall, | assumed that was for air. Once she was inside the wall all was quiet.

We all went to bed early, just Like we had the night before. | couldn't hear anything from Fuji, but | was worried about her. My fingers picked anxiously at my cuticles. Just when | thought I'd just lay here awake and fretting all night, | felt a kiss on my cheek.

“Why are you restless, Ciara?” Master Damien asked softly. “What if she can't breath in there Master? What if she is hurting? I'm just worried about my friend,” | told him honestly.

“Ciara, Kein spent a night in the box before we brought you back to ensure all the safety devices worked in there. Your friend will be fine,” he said in a comforting voice.

“Thank you, Master Damien,” | whispered running my fingers down his jaw. Master Damien pulled me so | was under him and settled between my legs.

He held my hands down on either side of my head and kissed me deeply.

The rough stubble on his chin grazed my soft skin as he moved to kiss my neck.

| was so embarrassed that this had to happen with Rose Laying in the bed with us.

“You know, brother,” Master Evan said with a sigh,

“We could excite it without the breasts,” Master Bane offered.

“| want to play with them too badly to esist such at t ion". Fhe?

Master Kein commented. Oh God, why did Rose have to be in bed with us right now, | wondered.

“Tomorrow,” Master Damien said rolling off of me, “we fioo! those Idiot shopkedpers and return them.”

## Chapter 157

Everyone in the bed agreed they would do that and | breathed easier knowing | wouldn't have to perform in front of my friend just yet.

The next day we were woken by that awful alarm again. For the first time in a long time | woke up and bolted out of bed. | stood by the little tray they had locked Fuji in and looked expectantly at my owners.

“Oh, do we have to go through this already?” Master Bane moaned getting out of bed.

The men stretched and prepared themselves for a battle before they opened the drawer. That turned out to be an unnecessary concern.

Fuji would not stop apologizing. They tried to clean us and she kept getting water in her mouth. Every time they tried to wash her sparse hair she ended up sputtering out soap and water. Our shower took much too Long.

The worst part came as the men gave Rose and I our morning enemas. Fuji was not involved and it gave her a chance to apologize non stop. She could not seem to stop talking.

It was hard for the men to concentrate listening to Fuji's stream of constant apologies. They seemed Like they just wanted to get away from her. She was making them insane.

After our shower, Master Christof tried to feed Fuji and she wouldn't eat. Rose stepped in, after politely asking permission. Angela's Library

"Fuji," she said firmly, "your owners will be very displeased if you do not eat. That will be the second bad choice you made while they are away. You have already made one mistake, do not make another."

Fuji was silent for the first time all morning. When Master Christof offered her food she took it until her bowl was empty. She started to apologize again and Rose repeated they had told her to be silent. She kept using the same argument and it kept working.

The men looked a little stunned that Rose had known what to do. I grinned inwardly. It was nice to see them not know everything for once.

It was a subdued day at the Keepers. Fuji was still really upset. Her owners had told her never to eat the worms. She said she just couldn't resist them.

Rose and I tried to comfort Fuji, but it wasn't very effective. Oddly, she didn't seem upset they would punish her. Fuji was upset she had disobeyed. Whatever punishment they chose she would take gladly to make up for the mistake. Evidently she wouldn't feel better until that happened.

Rose and I sat and played cards while Fuji sulked in the afternoon. I missed going out in the ocean. Learning to play the games was fun, but I loved to swim.

Suddenly, I wasn't on the ground anymore. I yelped as I heard the startled cries come from all around. I was being held over someone's shoulder and I didn't know who it was. I struggled until I heard Master Evan's voice.

"Save your voice, Ciara, you're going to need it."

I looked up to see slaves being removed from the Keepers in much the same way as I was.

Master Evan bolted onto the transport and joined my other owners. He didn't put me down but kept a hand on my waist. Abe travelled back toward the compound I felt their hands on my legs, stroking and spreading. Master Kein was driving the transport and was eyeing me passionately.

"Don't get too far before I get back,

Brothers," he said. Us Ty I :

They put me on my feet just inside the doorway and stood staring at me. "What is going on, Masters?!" I asked. Looking around. Their gaze could only be described as feral and I backed away from them.

"It has been two days this morning since the abled Ouch it now,"

Master Damien growled.

## Chapter 158

I covered my breasts and he frowned at me. "Never cover yourself from our gaze," he said. "Your beauty is ours to enjoy."

"Okay," I stammered dropping my arms and embarrassed by the compliment, "but all the other Warriors were picking up their slaves also, Masters."

"We found the men in the mountains," Master Evan said circling around behind me. "Kein and Bane found them running through a place called 'the caves'. We are off the alert now."

“Congratulations, Master Bane,” | said trying to sound polite.

“Oh, you are my prize, Ciara. This afternoon was what | asked the General to grant us,” he said raking his eyes over my form.

“The other Warriors were also happy to have the time off,” Master Damien said taking a calculated step toward me.

“| feel like you're hunting me, Masters,” | blurted out as Master Kein burst in the door.

“Then fight us,” Master Evan said from over my shoulder, “we would enjoy that.”

They converged on me as | lashed out at them flailing my arms. Much like Fuji the night before, it wasn't a very fair fight.

The men bound my arms behind me and forced me to kneel before Master Bane. They weren't all wicked about it, a kneeling place was under my knees.

“Suck me,” Master Bane ordered pulling out his cock. “No,” | tried to say, but he had shoved his meat in my mouth as the last of the word came out.

| tried to get away but they held my head steady. Master Bane used my mouth gliding in and out, bumping the back of my throat with each thrust. | wasn't really against this and used my tongue to stimulate him as | sucked. The game made sense to me, though. Every now and then | would struggle and try to get up.

Master Bane came in my mouth and | drank everything he gave me. Much like before this didn't seem to have any effect at all on his erection.

He pulled it from my mouth as | licked at the tip. “Stand up,” Master Kein ordered.

“No,” | stated Looking right at him.

He pulled me up using those new rings on my sensitive nipples and | followed them up.

“an effective new toy,” he commented

with his tongue.

The effect was electric. | nearly came from that alone.

b ck against Wiest van and my knees felt weak.

“Oh God, please fuck me,” | begged.

“Speak in our language, Ciara,” Master the other nibble hot, wet mouth.

“| want sex,” | demanded softly.

## Chapter 159

“You still wear your ornamentation, Ciara,” Master Christof noted, “and we are still dressed.”

“Undress us and have sex with me,” | ordered in a quavering voice.

“| thought you had said ‘no’ to us before, Ciara,” Master Evan said pulling on the ring Master Kein wasn’t sucking on. They were being so frustrating.

| wiggled around and managed to get away from their hands. | stalked into the sitting area by the fire and realized my wrists were still bound. Futilely, | tried to undo the bonds at my back, but | wasn’t successful.



ALL | did manage to do was further inflame them. ALL the wiggling in front of the fire made my breasts and their jewelry dance on my chest.

“Beautiful,” Master Damien commented watching me and | stopped struggling for a moment.

He came toward me and | didn’t back away from him. His talented fingers pulled and lightly twisted the rings until | sank toward the floor.

Again a kneeling place was beneath me. “Kein,” he called, “it is your turn.”

The long staff was before my eyes a moment later. | needed my hands desperately for this. Master Kein’s organ was too long to rest comfortably in my throat. This wasn’t a choice, though. | took the tip between my Lips and started to move down his length.

My hands were free suddenly. Grateful to whoever thought that would help, | moved them up to wrap around the base. | used lips, tongue, and hands to force a violent eruption from Master Kein.

After his spending he withdrew from my mouth and used the nipple rings to pull me up again. “Ciara, are you done refusing us?” Master Kein asked smiling wickedly.

“No,” | answered him playfully.

This was a fun game.

“Have you Lost your manners, Ciara?” Master Damien asked pulling me against his chest. “Do you know you should call us Master?”

“You are not my Master,” | answered him and watched his face. | didn’t want to go too far and make them really angry.

"That didn't work well for you on your first day and it will not work for you now, Master Damien said sailing and tugging at one of my shiny new rings.

"I am empty, fill me," I commanded in the most authoritative voice I could muster.

"I am still clothed, Ciara, and you do not know how to behave. Perhaps we should all sit and watch the fire," he said sitting and leaning back on the chaise.

Never once since I'd been here had I undressed them, but I was willing to try tonight. My pussy ached for them. I'd given two of them pleasure and gotten nothing in return except tormented, sensitive nipples.

## Chapter 160

Fiddling desperately, I managed to get Master Damien's pants undone and pulled his manhood out. He just lay there watching me and didn't help or move away. I crawled over him and he still didn't move. I thought for sure he'd say something when I sunk myself onto him, but he was silent.

I rode him for a moment and realized he wasn't even moving his hips; he was just watching me. My body froze and I realized that heated gaze could mean he was turned on or angry.

In a brazen decision I decided he was turned on and not to ask him. I ground myself down over him and shook my top so the little silver rings caught the light. His eyes darkened and I knew it was desire that had hold of him.

Slowly his hands came up to my hips. I moved slower as he pushed his fingers over my ribs and under my arms. His hands came forward now stroking the voluptuousness on either side of my chest.

My breath was caught in my throat as I waited for him to start pulling on the rings again. They were so sensitive now and they had played with them so much already. In anticipation I pressed my chest out.

Hands on my waist surprised me as Master Kein deftly removed my garment. Other hands finished stripping me of my earrings and sandals.

Master Damien still had not really moved his hands on my breasts. Now he stroked the mounds taking his fingers off before reaching the crinkled pink skin that held their crest. | was breathless with the suspense of waiting for him.

“Ride me, Ciara,” he growled suddenly pulling both rings forward.

| did as he asked and he watched my face. Master Damien tried every variation of twisting, pinching, and pulling. He was exciting me terribly and he knew it.

When | orgasmed around his thick shaft | tried to limit the stimulation by placing my hands over his. ALL | got for my trouble was my arms bound behind me again.

“| say Ciara needs a Lesson, Brothers,” he said grinning.

Master Christof Lifted me off of Master Damien with a plop and carried me bound to the bedroom. Master Evan sat pillows up on the bed and they laid me across them with my ass in the air. My tender nipples felt good on the cool sheets below me, but | was a Little concerned with my exposed position.

“You will be glad you had your plug today, Ciara,” Master Damien said from behind me and | realized it was still inside of me.

Master Damien kissed down the middle of my back before driving his length into my sopping wet center. He held my hips and fucked me mercilessly from behind. | felt plowed into the bedding. My chest was driven forward with each thrust between my Legs

“Masters, please unbind me. Please let me take you on my hands and knees,” | begged. Master Damien thrust several more times and | felt him swell and burst inside of me.

“Now we are Masters?” Master Evan mocked tracing the edge of the plug as Master Damien withdrew.

“What happened to the arrogant slave that took my cock in the a room?” Master Bar(deRed="bi being b wind and propped on the bed for our pleasure remind it of something?”

“Please, Masters, | made a mistake. Let me make it up to you,” | moaned as someone slowly removed the plug.

| felt a hard shaft push down inside of my bowels and | moane - Master Evan ungulgteceribhids'an drove me Forward with each punishing plunge.

“It will be a long day, Ciara, if you continue to fight us,”

smile. They're counting on a Long day.

“| wish to go again,” Master Kein said from beside me.

Master Evan withdrew from me and | relaxed. Master Kein was long, but easier to take this way.