

## **A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters #Chapter 41 - Read A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters Chapter 41**

### Chapter 41

His fingers were still over my pubic bone.

The choice surprised and excited me. I did not expect it, even from him. Looking up into his purple gaze I saw desire and uncertainty reflected back at me.

"I don't mind, Master Christof," I said giving the permission he had so generously requested.

He ran his fingers down my outer Lips and slowly stroked. He seemed pleased to find wetness in the folds and smiled into my cheek.

"I did not pay as much attention as I should have to your care, Ciara.

According to my brothers this should mean I am doing the right things," he said.

"Yes, Master Christof," I sighed as he continued with feathery Light strokes.

"You don't need to call me Master when it is just you and I, Ciara," he whispered into my hair.

I froze and Looked at him in shock, as if the rules weren't confusing enough. He just grinned back at me.

"If your brother found out I would be strapped back to the post, Christof," I murmured to him as he found the Little bundle of nerves at the apex.

Angela's Library My hips started to twitch as he stroked it. "Then I wouldn't do it when he is around," he said increasing the pressure of his touch.

I raised a hand to my breast and started to stroke the sensitive nipple. The other hand slowly reached down and moved his linen cover out of the way. I brushed his manhood with my fingertips.

The wild look came back into his eyes and I retracted my hand. He sighed and changed his stroke on my clit now circling the tiny bud.

“Touch me, Ciara, if you wish. I know you won't hurt me.”

Tentatively, I reached down and ran my fingertips along the length of him. He shuddered under my touch; it was empowering. I took a hold of him and stroked up and down the shaft.

I hadn't had much experience with cock on Earth and this morning had been too rushed. I memorized him with my fingers. I ran my thumb along juncture where the tip met the base. Using the flat of my fingers I learned every ridge and vein. He lay still beside me letting me explore.

Suddenly, Christof's hand left my clit and he sunk his fingers inside of me. In the faint light of the room I could see his teeth had grown.

“Christof,” I sighed into his ear, “you can have me, if you want.” Christof hurriedly pulled off his cover and let it fall to the floor.

He pulled me so I was underneath

him and slowly he was on top of me. Christof sank down

over me and groaned. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“It has been so long,” he said sounding strained, “how this feels,” he finished into my ear. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I wiggled underneath him and ground against him, he heard it's

better if you're (on top) I whispered into his neck teasingly. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 42

He pulled back and looked at me. He was smiling, but those teeth made him look ferocious. Christof pulled out and moved back in watching my eyes. I ran my hands over his back and traced the lines I had seen before. He shivered as I touched the marks.

My hips were rising to meet him as he plunged down. As he sped up our bodies made a steady slapping sound. I moaned softly and he covered my mouth with his hand.

"I don't want my brothers to hear us," he whispered against my ear. I tried to stay quiet but the sensations were rising inside my belly. Every downstroke moved him against my primed body.

I felt him grow larger inside me and his movements sped up. The wild look was back in his eyes now, but it was a good thing. My hips of their own volition were moving restlessly against him. When the sensations exploded I buried my face in his shoulder to muffle the cry.

A moment later he grunted and writhed over me.

We lay panting for few moments. I felt a little chilled when Christof moved off of me. "Do you need to bathe?" he asked.

"No, thank you, not every time," I answered smiling at him.

He pulled a blanket from in front of the fire over me. It was warm from where it had been sitting. Christof wrapped himself around my back and pulled my body against his.

"I'm sorry about this afternoon. My brothers would be very upset if they found out what I did," he whispered into my hair. "I hope I did not upset you."

"I won't say anything and I didn't mind," I answered him yawning.

Frankly, I was too tired to be confused by the weird statement. Why would his brothers care if he masturbated? It didn't make any sense, but I was already drifting off.

His chuckling was the last thing I heard before I fell back to sleep.

I opened my eyes and was staring into bright blue ones. "Good morn, Ciara, why are you sleeping out here with my brother?" Master Evan asked.

Oh God, I should have known he was a morning person. I groaned and heard Christof Laugh behind me.

"Our bed is no longer good enough, brother?" he asked Christof as he pulled me to my feet.

"We were both restless Last night Evan. I'm sure we won't spend every night out here. The Bed's much more comfortable," Christof answered rising and stretching. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Christof disappeared into the bedroom, as I stood waking up with his brothers. Master Evan, at a Hand between my legs and found the sticky remains of Last night. He showed it to the other three men and they all murmured. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"You need to be cleaned before the morning meal, Ciara," Master Evan said pulling me to the bathroom.

I was unaware exactly what he meant when he said cleaning. A hot shower and a testicle massage (3 what I heard Nine? That happened, but I also received my first enema. Well, the first one I remembered. The content is on [Read](#)

[the latest chapter there!](#)

#### Chapter 43

Master Evan did make a point to remind me this had already happened once. It was humiliating, but I complied without too much whining. I didn't want to be bound outside again.

Master Evan pulled me to lay over him on a bench I hadn't noticed before in the bathroom as the other men came in doing their

morning routine. With my ass in the air on his lap he inserted something into it. I tried to wiggle a little and he ignored me. Warm fluid was slowly poured into me. It felt weird, but not horribly unpleasant. It was the exposed position that had me more bothered than anything.

Master Evan removed the plug he had used to pour the Liquid into me and stood me up. Now I felt full and uncomfortable. I had to go.

"The saleswoman said we should let the mixture sit for a little while.

I will wash your hair while it does that," he said pulling me into the shower.

"Master Evan," I complained softly, "it's not comfortable. May I please use the pot?"

He towered over me and I lost the urge to go almost instantaneously.

"We were told humans would need explanations and constant reminders, but you are unbelievable, Ciara. Go into the shower and I will wash your hair, you do enjoy having it don't you?"

"My hair, Master Evan?" I asked grabbing it and pulling it over my shoulder. "Yes, sir. I really enjoy having my hair," I stroked a handful of it as he approached me.

"We Let you keep it because we wanted you to be happy. If you cannot be agreeable we will have it removed," he said turning on the water and starting to soap my hair.

"You don't like hair?" I mumbled as he washed my locks. They all had hair. I couldn't figure out what they had against my hair.

"We Like our slaves with as Little hair as possible. Human slaves seem to be happier when they are allowed to keep theirs. We spoke to the other Warriors about it. Leaving you with yours seemed a small price to pay overall," he said rinsing me.

My belly was howling it's need again, but I stood quietly shifting foot to foot. When he was done washing my hair he wrapped it in a cloth and patted the rest of me dry. I was hovering over the pot as soon as he pointed to it.

Remembering my experience with Christof, I faced the wall. It was embarrassing to go with someone watching. I just hummed under my breath and pretended I was alone.

Master Evan soaped and washed me in the shower after I had gone. Once he was done he asked me to Lay back across his lap on the Little bench.

I did as he said, but wondered why. Was he going to give me another enema?

I felt the oil being rubbed over my pucker and I tried not to flinch. I felt a finger enter me, slowly moving in and out. The stretch got greater and it felt like he was using two fingers. I moaned at the sensations and buried my face against the bench.

Master Evan continued to softly assault me with his hands before slipping something else in my ass. Whatever he used this time was thin like a finger initially and then got wider. I felt stretched to my limit when it narrowed slightly. Master Evan left whatever it was inside of me and stroked my ass

with both hands. | felt stretched, but not painful. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Get up, Ciara,” he said.

Standing up | wiggled a Little and got used to the thing in my ass. | tried to reach my hand around to touch it, but a sharp look halted me.

| would have asked about it, but | stopped myself. | didn't want On questi be, consth sa cSmiplaint, which is how it would have sounded. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

After Master Evan washed his hands, he looked pointedly at me ndsptayed with m aig slegave ine't e answer | hedted without saying a word, no questions about the plug. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

#### Chapter 44

The strange purple cream was put on my skin and rubbed in. | marveled at the soft feel it left behind once the color faded. It was the best moisturizer I'd ever encountered.

Once Evan was done | followed him silently into the kitchen and found my place, now between him and Christof. id it complain, brother?” Master Damien asked as he ate.

“Questions, brother, forever with the questions, but very little complaining. You are learning, aren't you Ciara?” Master Evan asked me.

“Yes, Master Evan,” | replied taking a bite from between his fingers.

The talk at the table was pleasant and | was distracted from feeling the plug up my ass. | was dying to know how Long they were going to leave it in. Obviously, my questions were annoying, so | just figured I'd wait and see. | hoped they would take it out eventually.

After breakfast | was dressed in a panel outfit and my earrings like the day before. There was a pad in the bedroom and | was instructed to kneel. | waited while they all got ready. The plug wasn't bothering me necessarily; | just wanted to know how Long | was going to have to wear it.

| Looked mournfully at Master Damien once he was dressed but didn't say anything. He Looked at me Like he was waiting for something. The post experience was still forefront in my mind; | didn't want to go back there. Being shaved bald Like Master Evan had threatened sounded awful, too. | just sat quietly.

As we walked outside, Master Damien addressed me, "The General will be giving an announcement today. You are to look at him when he is speaking. You may speak to him if he speaks to you. He has no patience for obnoxious slaves. If you treat him with disrespect, you will get much more than time at the posts. Do you understand me?"

"Yes, Master Damien," | answered him as we made our way downstairs.

The courtyard was a busy place this morning. | kept my eyes on the back of Master Damien's heels and followed him to a spot. | noticed their mark was on the ground where we were standing. He laid my kneeling place over their mark and they all stood behind me. | knelt down and waited. Except for the shuffling of feet it was quiet; no one was talking.

Using my peripherals, | saw other groups standing around their slave.

Only about one third of the groups had a slave. Considering the work they put into having one that made sense. The way they determined | needed to be cared for made having me a full time job.

The General's booming voice was hard to miss. He was on a tall platform in the middle of the compound. | looked up dutifully at him while he talked. According to him, women from the blue mountains were taking men from the village. He congratulated my Warriors on finding the last shopkeeper they had stolen

There was talk that sounded Like strategy on how they would patrol. | wished | had watched more military shows with my uncles, | might have understood some of what he was saying.

After the talk nobody moved. The General disappeared off the platform, but no one else got up to speak. | snuck a glance over and saw another slave sitting with her hands in her Lap and her head down. | did that.

With nothing else to do I inspected the panels the men had put on me.

They were white today and bordered in silver blue thread. The stitching around the edges was intricate and detailed, whoever had done this had put time into it. It really was lovely, see through, but lovely.

“So Damien, you and your brothers have acquired an Earth slave then?” I heard from right in front of me.

The General's boots appeared in my frame of vision and Doren feet were everio dus, the man must be a giant. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Yes, General we have,” respond Master Damien palieli The Content is on [Svelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Let me see it,” he said and I froze. “Ciara, get up,” Master Evan commanded from behind me.

I rose and kept my eyes down. A massive finger lifted and gripped my chin. It was looking up at him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 45

He was a large man with long slightly graying hair and a beard. His face had a nasty series of scars across his cheek. There was no humor in his eyes at all. He appraised me top to bottom.

“Nice to look at, but Earth slaves are hard to train, have you had problems yet?” he asked.

“No, General,” Master Damien said.

I bobbed my head in agreement.

“What is it doing now?” the General asked releasing my chin. Ciara, what are you doing?” Master Damien asked. “I'm agreeing with you, Master Damien. On my planet that meant, ‘yes’,”

I stuttered out.



“Interesting, very well then, be sure to keep to the coupling schedule,” he said before moving on.

I sank back down to my resting place and thanked my lucky stars he hadn't been in the market for a new slave.

After the General's talk the Warriors stayed in the courtyard to discuss what he had said. I walked when I was told to walk and kneeled when I was told to kneel. The thing was still in my bottom, but it didn't bother. The way it slid between my ass cheeks it felt like it still had oil on it. I would have thought it would have been dry and sticking to me by now.

Several of the other Warriors we talked to had slaves. I heard a couple notice my earrings and ask Damien about them. Surprisingly the other men seemed to take no other notice of the nearly naked woman walking with Master Damien's family. I felt almost invisible.

The rest of the day was relaxed. We took our meal upstairs and the men sat around playing a card game. Finally, I had to ask, despite my better judgement.

“Master Damien?” I asked looking at him.

He put his cards down on the table and looked at me. I had been kneeling next to him. “Yes, Ciara,” he replied raising an eyebrow. “Sir, how long are you going to leave this thing in my bottom?”

I barely got a chance to finish the question when the room erupted.

Everyone was slapping Master Evan on the back.

He got up and pulled me to my feet, dragging me back to the bedroom. My outfit was quickly removed and he pushed me toward the bed. The men filed in watching us, they all seemed to think this was really hilarious. As I watched them, they all start to strip. I had a feeling I knew where this was going.

“We're going to take it out now, Ciara,” Master Evan said smiling, deviously. “Usually WeWill butt into you in the Morning and remove it before we go to the bathhouse in the evening.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I backed away from him and slid along the side of the bed. I wasn't sure I wanted to do this. How. Feels like a coil in my belly as they stalked toward

me. | stammered out an apology and it was ignored. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Suddenly Master Kein was behind me and grabbed me around the waist. Squealing, | instinctively struggled to get away. Being much stronger than me, he had not trouble holding me still.

Master Kein had removed his shirt, but was still wearing his pants. His state of undress ag typical far'thle

Le rgom, Rullfag my back flush against his bare chest, he stroked the soft tissue of my breasts, tugging at the tips Lightly. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 46

| tried to cover my chest and prevent him from touching them. He just laughed at me. Both my hands were rapidly captured by one of his and pulled behind my back. Master Kein held me with one hand and the other took its time fondling my chest.

The other men watched Master Kein, but didn't move closer to us. Since they had stopped stalking me, | felt less like prey and was able to calm down. Master Kein continued to roll and tweak my nipples. The restraining hand around my wrists loosened and | bravely stroked the long rod still in Master Kein's pants.

| had promised myself to not fight them. If they wanted sex, | would have to submit to them. Those magical fingers teasing and stroking the soft skin of my chest made it easier to want to do just that.

"Naughty slave, | lost the bet when you didn't ask before the morning meal," Master Kein whispered in my ear

Master Kein pushed me toward Master Bane next. | was thrust toward the wide hairy chest and put my hands up to stop myself from smacking into him. Master Bane took both my wrists in one of his hands and ran the other down my back.

The exploring hand moved expertly to the flesh of my butt. Master Bane took hold of the plug and pulled it lightly. My back arched in an attempt for my body not to feel the stretch of the thing's removal.

Master Bane didn't want to take it out completely. Instead, he slowly fucked me with the strange phallus. I allowed myself to loosen around the thick width of it and he had an easier time moving it in and out.

It was such a strange sensation as he pulled and twisted the plug. It felt kind of like I had to go to the bathroom. In another way, it was deeply sexual. Moaning against Master Bane's chest, he chuckled and told me he had bet I would ask in the courtyard after the talk.

The combined sensations of touching such an intimate place and my soft body rubbing against his coarse hair was stimulating me terribly. By now Master Bane had released my hands and I was pressed firmly to his chest. His palms were separating the bouncy round flesh around the plug as his fingers worked between them.

I still had enough presence of mind to be glad I didn't ask when he thought I would. This would have been awful in the courtyard.

Everyone groped me and told me when they had bet I would ask. I was passed from man to man. They were still in various states of undress.

ALL the attention had the desired effect. I was rapidly starting to want this as badly as they did.

Master Damien was the last to grab me and he pushed me onto the bed with a laugh. Sitting on the butt plug wasn't comfortable and I got to my knees. Master Evan was behind me a moment pushing my knees apart and kneeling between them.

Master Evan pushed with his hand on my upper back until my chest was flush with the mattress. "I choose here today," Master Evan said pulling my cheeks apart and tapping firmly over the plug.

Nervousness started to set in. I was still anxious about anal sex and I remembered Master Evan wasn't small. He must have sensed my fear because he sought to calm me with long strokes over my low back and butt.

Again the plug was pulled out and then slowly reinserted several times.

The widest part got less and less uncomfortable with each pass. I was so embarrassed sprawled on my chest with my ass in the air. I struggled to get in a less exposed position and Master Evan told me to stay.

The plug was gone completely quite suddenly. | felt empty at its loss, but not for [ei Theginthey used was being dripped over my loosened hole and then Master Evan pressed into me. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Despite having done this the day before, | still expected pain. They

were good and getting Miclens EMEC INES mae} 'Although | thought | was tense, my ass was slack from their manipulation and slippery with the oil. The head of Master Evan's cock pushed into me, quickly followed by the rest of him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

It was different from the plug, fuller and warmer. Thankfully, it was not a painful experience, though. Master Evan stayed still for a Long moment cursing Liberally.

"Just like our women, Bane," he gasped.

Master Evan's hands stroked over my back and came to grip my plump buttocks, pulling them part. Small, fast may mente Sn out was all he dia fdr moment. His big thumbs dug into the sensitive tissue just beside where his cock moved. | looked back to see he was completely focused on what he was doing. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 47

Through the utter humiliation at being watched Like this, | realized it was arousing me. The thought of each of them watching me and then taking me was a sexual thrill. | longed for fingers on my clit or Lips Wrapped around my nipples. A little more stimulation and I'd be orgasming madly. The frustration made my hands grip futilely at the sheets.

No one else touched me as Master Evan started to thrust into me with longer, less controlled thrusts. Embarrassingly, | missed the extra attention. | assumed that must have been part of the bet or perhaps that had been a one time thing. How shameful to realize | had Liked it.

Using my hair Master Evan pulled me to my knees so my back was flush with his front. His cock was still buried deeply locking us together.

He Licked at my sweaty neck and then spoke.

“Tell me, Ciara. Do you prefer when my brothers take part or do you prefer for them to watch?” he panted in my ear. | wasn’t sure what they wanted to hear and | told him that.

“Preference, Ciara, there is no right answer. There is only the truth.

Give me the truth now or we will put you back at the posts when we are done,” he said into my ear continuing to hold me up and giving my head a shake.

Master Evan’s hand had fisted in my hair at the base of my skull as he pulled me farther back, so | arched painfully in front of him.

Perhaps they were mind readers, at this point | didn’t know. If | ever had to explain it to myself, that would be the excuse | used. Their touches were magical when they worked together; | liked it.

“| Like to be touched, Master Evan, | almost hoped they wouldn’t hear me.

“We had hoped you would feel that way. Though convincing you would have been enjoyable,” Master Damien said coming forward to pinch and pull on my nipples.

| whispered.

Master Evan released me and | went back to leaning on my hands and knees. My face was flushed bright pink in embarrassment. He didn’t notice and started to take longer deeper strokes into my body.

The hands were back on my flesh, touching and exploring. | shuddered enjoying all the extra attention.

“It is too bad, Ciara,” Master Kein said reaching beneath me and touching the moistness between my legs, “that you only have two areas we can use for this.”

“Three, Master Kein,” | moaned as Master Evan continued to thrust into me forcefully.

ALL action suddenly stopped and | Looked around.

“What is the third?” Master Christof asked curiously.

“My mouth, Master Christof,” | said self consciously. | knew they wouldn’t want to use that it had just slipped out. “On Earth men sometimes use the mouth, sir. You don’t have to though. I’m sorry. | wasn’t thinking.” The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Master Damien traced my lips with his fingers and nudged them apart.

Master Evan had lost interest in the conversation and was back to restlessly moving his tips close

Master Damien's finger between my lips and ran my tongue along it. His eyes looked alight. Through his lips I could see the hint of his fangs, he was tempted. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I have no idea what made me think it was a good idea, but I epoked up at iiii rrrRovdd His finger and said, "I dare you, Master." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 48

Master Damien's eyes got wide and I thought I had made him angry. I cringed, but had nowhere to go, stuck as I was to Master Evan's pole.

My body tensed up and Master Evan stopped moving. They were going to hurt me, I was sure of it.

ALL of the men were excitedly yelling words I couldn't understand. I wanted to stammer out an apology, but my mouth wouldn't work. Master Damien just looked down at me for a moment and then finished unlacing his breeches.

The thick mushroom tip of Master Damien's cock was presented to me and I relaxed. He wasn't angry; he was just taking the dare.

Master Evan must have wanted to watch, because he withdrew from my ass.

The men all got as close as they could and watched. Master Damien had a grip on his cock and held it level with my face. My tongue flicked out and wetly brushed the flared head in front of me.

Master Damien Looked shocked and took a step back. I looked up into wide, confused eyes.

Master Bane and Master Evan were laughing and yelling now. I couldn't understand most of it, but they did ask Master Damien if I had won.

That comment seemed to steel his resolve.

He stepped back toward me and only flinched when I took the head in my mouth. I ran my tongue over it Like it was a lollipop and Master Damien groaned. Gaining courage, I pushed my mouth down over the Length of him.

I couldn't get it all in the first time and withdrew. No one said anything, so I tried again. This time Master Damien pressed forward and I felt him at the back of my throat.

I'd heard other girls talk about gagging when their boyfriends did this. It had never been an issue for me before. I understood completely now as Master Damien passed well into my throat, but I suppressed the reflex to gag. I sucked as I withdrew this time and swirled my tongue along the length of him.

Was I doing a good job? I wondered.

I felt hands on the back of my head. When I reached the tip the hands forced me back on the shaft. The hands didn't give any reprieve and made me to take Master Damien to the root.

I couldn't breathe when he did that, so I held my breath. It was like being underwater. The hands pulled back now and I followed them.

Breathing through my nose, I expected to be choked on the next stroke, so it didn't surprise me.

Someone was behind me and slid into my ass with ease. I moaned at the stretch and Master Damien made an incomprehensible sound of pleasure.

"Again," he moaned a moment later.

I continued to groan and hum as I moved on the thick shaft. Looking up at Master Damien

when he came. His thrusts were enormous and the look on his face surprised me. He was fierce and intense. My teeth brushed his shaft accidentally and he grunted. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Don't do that again, Ciara," he ordered.

His teeth weren't comforting to look at, so I lowered my head and continued to groan and hum. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Look at me," he commanded and I did raise my eyes. His intense gaze made me feel like a wild animal. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 49

He kept a hand on the back of my head, pulling and pushing for his pleasure. The other hand, in sharp contrast to the appearance of his face, cupped my

chin gently. | took reassurance from the hand on my face that he wouldn't hurt me.

Master Damien's hands weren't the only ones stroking me. Being aware of what he Liked, | could now pay attention to the fingers strumming my clit and pulling on my nipples. My God, these men were magic when they worked together.

My body moved easily between Master Evan and Master Damien. They had a rhythm set up between them. The push and pull were synchronized so perfectly it seemed they had trained to do this.

Master Evan exploded in my butt with a bruising grip and a long stream of words. He fell to the bed beside me flopping on his back.

"Amazing," he said stroking my thigh with his hand absently.

Master Damien wasn't far behind Master Evan. He nearly choked me with his length and | was gasping for air when he was done. | tasted his seed as he withdrew from my Lips. It was a Little tangy, but otherwise wasn't objectionable. | was glad for that, because Master Kein was approaching my mouth.

The position | had taken Master Damien's cock in had been difficult. | asked very politely and they allowed me to kneel on my pad on the floor for Master Kein. It was a great deal more comfortable.

The men didn't seem to mind just watching while | gave Master Kein the treatment | had given Master Damien. They did note I was using a different technique and they were right. Master Kein was very Long and swallowing him was hard. | had to change my moves up some for him.

Master Kein started out more confident than Master Damien had. He didn't pull away when | licked up his shaft. Unfortunately, his Length was an issue. Taking him like | had Master Damien would be a feat indeed.



“Why are you doing that?” Master Kein asked as I wrapped my hand around the base of his cock and started to stroke. I had been sucking and moving my tongue over the end of his erection. My mouth came off with a soft pop as I looked up at him.

“To bring you pleasure, Master Kein. Do you like it?” I asked sliding my hand up and down the base of his member which was slippery with spit.

Master Kein took a while to answer. I masturbated him with my hand while he thought about it. I kept changing my pressure and changing my stroke until I found what Master Kein seemed to like the most. Putting my mouth back over the tip and taking all of him I could into my throat he finally had something to say.

“I find it very enjoyable,” he groaned.

Master Kein’s hand soon found the back of my head the same way Master Damien had. He liked a quick pace. At one point, he moved too quickly and I wasn’t ready. I felt my teeth brush over the head of his cock. He moaned and jerked, ordering me to do it again.

Men are strange, I decided as I allowed my teeth to just graze him occasionally as he slipped into my mouth.

I watched Master Kein as his teeth started to elongate. He was looking down at me, grunting and thrusting into my mouth. My tongue was moving at a frenzied pace and my jaw ached, I prayed he was close.

For his finale Master Kein pushed my hand away and pulled me to take him to the root. I ~~rynte~~Xik Qurprise at finding him in fact, take him that deeply. The sound sent him over the edge. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

I didn’t taste his seed at first, he was buried in my throat. The hot length of him was pulsing ~~agairs?~~ my tongue, though. Spilled back slightly and the final

spray coated the inside of my mouth. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Swallowing him down, I continued to Look up at him. Master Kein sank to his knees in front of me. iara,” he said panting, “you are a very good sex slave.”

“Thank you, Master Kein,\* I responded smiling lightly.

I didn’t really want to be good at this, but I understood it was nice of t m to say so. Techpicalty @ey’ownned mye. \rt wa Rot required for them to tell me I was doing a good job or give me any positive feedback. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

## Chapter 50

They moved me back to the bed and I Lay down. My thighs splayed open waiting for the next of them. Neither Master Bane nor Christof had gone yet.

“What are you doing, Ciara?” Master Bane asked sitting down between my legs. “I’m waiting for you to have sex with me, Master Bane,” I answered confused.

My mistake hit me and I apologized as I tried to get in the position they Liked. My old boyfriend had always had me on my back. Last night Christof and I had sex while I Lay on my back, it was just habit.

Several sets of hands stopped me from flipping over, though. “The mouth is not dangerous,” Master Damien said and the rest agreed.

They sat and watched me for a moment as though coming to some sort of decision. want to do it like this,” Master Bane said.

jood,”” Master Kein Laughed, “for a moment I thought you feared it.” “Bah, Little brother,” Master Bane huffed at Master Kein and then said what sounded like a long curse.

Master Bane crawled over me and I shivered as his coarse chest hair tickled my stomach and then my nipples. He Lowered himself down over me and I Lay very still. Automatically, I turned my head so I was watching the wall. I didn’t want them to misconstrue any motion on my part as being aggressive. Obviously they were uncomfortable facing me for sex.

“Look at me,” Master Bane commanded.

| turned my eyes to him and tried to look as non threatening as possible. Since | was in no way an actual threat to him, it was easy. | left my hands at my sides and tried to look submissive.

### Angela's Library

"It needs to be prepared again. It has not found it's pleasure, yet. We have to train it better than this," Master Bane said dipping his head and sucking on a nipple.

Master Bane shifted so he wasn't Laying directly over me and | felt Master Kein's soft mouth descend over my other teat. Someone's hands were stroking my hips and thighs, forcing them wider apart. The reason for being opened was apparent when | felt hot breath on my cunt.

Within minutes | was beside myself and begging for release. When Master Bane settled himself over me and aimed his length all the sexual tension crested. | shattered around his shaft and ground my hips against him.

Distantly | heard Master Bane praising me for releasing.

My mind swam with pleasure and | stroked Master Bane's back and shoulders, scoring him Lightly with my nails. With each press of his flesh against mine | shuddered and clenched around him. | found myself kissing his neck and face, which he didn't seem to mind. In fact, Master Bane seemed to love all the attention.

He had waited a long time for me. It didn't take him long before his movement sped up and his teeth were grown and sharp. When he finished Master Bane fell down over me. | felt his panting breath on my neck as he crushed me to the bed.

"Master Bane," | grunted from beneath him.

| couldn't breath with his weight over me. | saw Christof reach over and bodily move his brother off with a Laugh.

Suddenly and inexplicably embarrassed by my actions | rolled over on the bed and lagpn ay ™ stomach! \Sntiered to myself what kind of a whore a woman has to be to enjoy being ravaged by this many men at a time. It was ridiculous. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The men in question had my attention before | could give it too much thought. They were co m encour. ing hrigtart have a go. | tUenkti my head to watch him. Christof touched down over my back and buttocks smiling sadly. erhaps Later, Ciara," he said gently pulling me to my feet. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“Christof, why not now?” Master Evan asked clasping his brother on the shoulder.

“I choose to wait. You saw evidence. I took my time last night. I’ll do it again,”  
Christof pushed off Master Evan’s hand and leading me toward the bathroom.  
The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)