

Alien Masters 51

Chapter 51

"I wish to go down to the bathhouse," Master Bane called behind us. "I will hurry brothers. We cannot take it down like this. It is a mess," he answered leading me into the showers.

I didn't understand Christof's refusal. It made even less sense as we stood in the shower. Christof disrobed to wash me and his staff was erect and ready. He was certainly sexually excited. There was no way to tell why he didn't want to have sex with me.

Christof washed me quickly. I was rinsed and the cream applied to several over exuberant marks. My hair was brushed and they pulled me out the door. My coverings were deemed unnecessary, since we would all be naked and in the pool. They didn't seem to see the need for coverings either and walked around me nude.

The men were all in remarkably high spirits, so I thought one question wouldn't get me in that much trouble. Although I had made the choice to make the best of this; they had chosen not to beat me into submission.

I wanted to know why they didn't just do that.

"Master Damien, may I ask a question?" I asked hesitantly.

He turned and I narrowly avoided running into his chest. We had stopped just before entering the bathhouse. "Brothers, may Ciara ask a question? It seems the human enjoys its questions," he put to the group.

A murmur of discussion went through them. If questions made me happy, they would tolerate them, the men finally decided. I had been a good slave today, I had earned a question was the consensus. Master Damien raised an eyebrow at me and waited.

"There are slaves on earth and they treat them terribly. I know you could hurt me if you wanted. Why don't you hit your slaves?" I asked rambling, part of me was scared what the answer might be.

Master Damien let the little group file into the bath house and walked with me into a shallow part of the pool. He handed me soap and a silky rag, so I started to wash him.

"We did beat slaves, in the beginning. They never asked questions and they always did what we said. They just didn't live very long."

"We are very competitive, as you've noticed. We started to try to keep our slaves alive. It became an honor, to see who had the oldest slave," he said and then continued with a warning. "Don't confuse not wanting to hurt you with a lack of discipline. If you continue to need reminders about how to behave, they will only get harsher."

Promising to be good, I decided to keep going with my luck, so I asked him, "Another question, Master Damien?" He sighed but seemed to be enjoying the soapy massage, "One more, Ciara, you were a very good slave today." "Why do you feed me and bathe me. I can do those things myself. I CAN take care of myself," I said a little indignantly.

"You told another slave you were free and the slavers took you, isn't that correct?" he asked.

I moved the rag between his toes as I answered, "Yes, Master Damien, I walked into a strange light and woke up at the auction."

"Were you able to fend for yourself, you would not have been kidnapped and sold. We care for you, Beeal, it is our responsibility. Your illness would be seen as weakness on our part, that cannot happen," he said.

I continued to wash him, but didn't argue. It was good he had answered some questions.

Other Warriors came and talked to him as I worked. Several commented I seemed more obedient or a m Master Damien. He thanked them for their help. I was cringing while they talked, I recognized their voices from the platform. As I worked, I did not look up and kept at least one hand on Master Damien at all times.

Once I was done bathing him, Master Damien sent me across the pool to go sit with Masten Byagit wae strange Ge\ord to go somewhere and not told to follow. I would have preferred if he went with me, there were Warriors everywhere.

Chapter 52

I walked across the cool stone with my head down to the spot Master Evan had been lounging in. Abruptly, my way was cut off by several masculine sets of legs. I tried to back up and there were men behind me.

"Where are you going, slave?" a deep voice questioned me.

Praying for my owners, I stayed silent and looked at the floor. There was nothing I could do, except wait for the torture. It would come no matter what I did. Tears started to form in my eyes, I was terrified.

Master Bane's voice broke the silence and I breathed again. "Did it speak?" he asked. "No, Bane," the first voice laughed, "nor did it look at us. For an Earth slave, it learns quickly. We lost this bet, my friend."

They had tried to trick me into speaking or Looking as part of a stupid wager. I was angry and couldn't keep the fire out of my eyes when I looked up at Master Bane. He Laughed at me and got right up in my face.

"Are you angry, Ciara? Don't lie to me," he commanded Looking very pleased with himself.

Smug bastard, I just stared at him. There wasn't a word bad enough in my new language to call him.

"Fine, slave, it's time to get wet then," he said in a growling voice as he picked me up and threw me into deep water. ninjanovel.com

I twisted so I didn't take the water flat on my back and slid my feet in first. Underwater was quiet, so I Looked around and saw where Master Evan should be. Turning underwater I swam in that direction.

| was trying to reign in my indignation deep beneath the surface when a hand reached out and grabbed my leg. | kicked out and was pulled roughly to the surface. | was confused and afraid of looking at the wrong man. My head was pulled up and | was relieved to see Master Damien in front of me.

My owners were surrounding me looking concerned, including Master Bane, who had completely lost that self-satisfied look. Christof released my leg and Master Damien grabbed me looking hurriedly at my face.

"Humans are like us and cannot breathe water, Ciara. What were you doing down there?" Master Damien asked harshly. "| was swimming to Master Evan. You told me to go to him, Master Damien," | said blinking water out of my eyes. The five of them let out a collective sigh of relief and pulled me into shallow water.

"| like to swim Masters, | used to dive all the time at home. | can hold my breath a really long time," | said as they dragged me back to the shallows.

Master Damien looked amused and Master Bane laughed. | got indignant.

"| bet | can hold my breath under water longer than you can, Masters!"

| said proudly.

novelbin

Master Bane's eyes lit up, "To a contest then. The rules were simple, whoever broke the surface first lost. Master Bane went first and easily bested me. Not wanting to show off his skills, | rose before | needed to. Except for Master Kein, | could stay under water longer than any of them. It was fun, although losing to Master Kein hurt. Master Bane promised a swimming contest when the pool wasn't so full of other people.

"We will tell the Keepers you may go in the water, Ciara. (n)avenofedr you will. (d)réWh "said Master Damien.

Noticing the question on my face, he spoke again.

“When we go to patrol we will leave you with the Keepers. They often take you to the sea. The nat Wartiiors,

Hearn Gav S when we are fo)

erwise engaged. You may speak to them and look at them. They will clean and feed you when it is needed,” he finished.

Chapter 53

“Why can’t you just leave me at home when you go on patrol?” | mumbled to no one in particular. Master Damien started to reach for me with an irritated look on his face.

“I’m sorry, | didn’t mean it. | understand, no more questions,” | stuttered backing away from him. The threat was in his eyes, | had pissed him off. “Come here, slave,” he said bluntly.

Gulping down my fear | moved to stand in front of him. ALL the men were lounging on steps in the water. They watched me with interest, | must be better than having a TV. Master Damien looked calmly up at me while | trembled.

“Do not ever move away from me when | reach for you, do you understand?” he told me.

| was learning that whenever he asked me if | understood that was something that would get me in trouble if | did it again. “Yes, Master Damien, it won’t happen again,” | answered watching him warily.

“Good, have a seat next to me,” he commanded.

I sat and the men talked. They moved around, but | stayed in my spot. | hadn’t noticed them move away slightly, it was a heated conversation about the campaign that had drawn them in.

Water splashed up as new male bodies joined me on either side. | wanted to scream, but | didn't want to be talking to other men. | just sat quietly as the new men ran their hands over my body. They twisted my nipples hard and | didn't make a sound. One man bent my fingers back until they feared they would break, but | didn't even whimper. They pinched between my legs and drove their fingers deep inside of me. | fought hard not to cry out.

The treatment was ten times worse than the posts, but | stayed silent. ANGELA's LIBRARY

Another male body was standing in front of me, blocking my line of sight to my owners. Tears streaked down my face as | watched the hands torture me in the water.

| heard the angry shouts when my Warriors noticed me. Damien was talking in a cold voice to the men, but | was too scared to understand him. The whole area had gone quiet watching us. The man was speaking harshly back to Master Damien. The aggressive conversation was the only speaking going on at the pool, everyone else was silent.

Suddenly, one of the offending men had me by the throat pulling me out of the water. | felt his fingers digging into my neck above the metal collar. My air was cut off and | tried not to panic. Both my feet dangled over the pool.

"If you cannot protect it, you shouldn't have it," he taunted Master Damien squeezing my throat tighter.

My vision started to blur around the edges. | clawed at his hand, but he wouldn't release me. The way | was being held | saw most of the pool. All the Warriors looked pissed. Many of those surrounding us were shouting at the man holding me angrily. | started to fade out listening to them.

The General's booming voice cut through the haze that was starting to invade my mind. My new captor heard it and dropped me. | never hit water or the side of the pool. Master Bane had moved from the beside us and caught me. | took a much needed breath and felt my pounding head start to clear. | pressed my face into Master Bane's hairy chest and gulped down mouthfuls of air.

No one at the pool was talking and | looked up to see w Pye General was here oth contest with the

arrior that had been holding me.

"You touched another Warrior's slave without permission. Am I to understand you lie because you do not: I know Damien and his brothers can protect what is theirs?" he asked the other man.

"I do not believe they can protect anyone. They should no longer be

called Warriors. I see people go Genji or and a Warrior refuse

to go? It is an embarrassment to all of us. No Warrior lives in fear, they are not Warriors," he stated authoritatively. I

"You are presumptuous Andre, remember your place," the General said.

He turned to look at us and I dropped my eyes down. I winced when I moved my head, my neck was really sore.

Chapter 54

"Give me the slave," I heard him say and my heart dropped.

Master Bane stepped us out of the water and set me on my feet. 'Might as well get it over with', I thought to myself and took four confident strides up to the colossal man in front of me.

The General examined my neck and passed his hands over my breasts. My light skin had already started to blacken where they had abused me. I saw a thin line of blood dribbling down the inside of my thigh. The General saw it, too and made an irritated sound.

In what I considered a shocking move he put an arm around me as he addressed Master Damien. "Andre is yours to deal with as you see fit.

No Warrior will ever touch another's slave without their permission."

The Warriors let out a deafening yell. | took a chance to glance quickly at Andre and | thought he might have paled just a little. Not wanting to get caught | Looked back at the ground and had to stifle a smile. Asshole deserved it.

The General had his finger under my chin and caught the smile. "Follow me, slave," he commanded turning on his heel. | glanced back hesitantly at Master Damien, but followed the General obediently.

My heart was pounding in my chest as we passed through the courtyard and up a wide set of steps. We entered into an opulent Living area with a large fire burning. Four mammoth graying men sat around the fire and glanced up when we came in.

ninjanovel.com "What was the commotion, brother?" one of them asked glancing at me. | looked curiously at him and then cursed myself. Master Damien would be so angry if he knew | had looked at these other men.

The General spoke when he saw me look down. "My brothers are safe to look at and speak to, slave. We are Master of everything in this compound," he said leaving the room.

When he returned he told the other men what had happened in the bathhouse. They chuckled and said it was about time. Apparently Andre had been trying to pick a fight with Master Damien for ages.

"Perhaps this will encourage the Administrators to finally take care of this," one man said. "They cause trouble in the compound. The other men are agitated. This cannot be left to continue."

Nobody seemed to notice me standing and dripping on their floor. For safety's sake | continued to examine the tile under my feet.

"Hersham," the General addressed one of the men in the room, "you know the human slave's needs. You were always attentive to those lessons, take care of this before Damien comes."

| jumped when one of the men wrapped me in a soft cloth and led me into the sitting room. In front of the fire, he dried me completely with soft pats. The other men made a sound of disapproval when he dried the blood from inside my thighs. The General watched his brother impassively from the side.

The large man that had me sitting on his lap must be Hersham. He had a small tub of cream like the one my Masters used. He covered my neck in the stuff, rubbing it in to the sore spots until they didn't hurt.

I was bruised everywhere and sought not to flinch as this man touched me. Equal attention went to my tearful face.

He used his hands to open my legs and put the cream everywhere 'down there' including inside me. By the end of his treatment, I was blushing profusely.

"I wonder how Andre is faring?" one of them asked. "An enraged Raiaen is as good as dead," he said nodding to the General.

"Perhaps we should go take a look," the General said rising from his chair and yawning, then he opened up a curtain and let out a chuckle.

"Ah, would you like to see your Warriors in action, slave?" he asked me.

I nodded my head and felt drawn to the window. Peering out from around the General's shoulder, it took a minute for the scene to register.

Chapter 55

Master Damien was below in a yard I'd never seen before. He was beating what looked like a purple and red pulp into the ground. When I realized all the red was blood I lurched back from the window. The man named Andre was unrecognizable. I swore to myself never to make Master Damien angry again.

All the men were at the window now, commenting on the end of the fight. "Brother, unless you want Andre dead, you should stop this," one of them said seriously.

I backed into the sitting room as the General called down into the courtyard. I found a kneeling place and sank into it gratefully. My stomach wasn't weak, but I did feel queasy. I wasn't used to seeing quite that much violence.

One of the men noticed me and came back with a small jug. He tilted it to my Lips and told me to take a drink. | recognized the root drink and was glad for it's relaxing effect. As a took a second larger gulp, | felt it completely wash over me. | wondered absently when | would go home and if my Warriors would be angry with me.

The General and his brothers sat and talked around the fire. It was starting to get late and | was sleepy, especially so thanks to the root drink. | found myself less kneeling and more sitting, leaning on the General. He didn't seem in the least perturbed by my position. He Lightly stroked my hair and my back.

"This earth slave is definitely sensitive to the drink. | will have to let Damien know," he said laughing. It was a strange sound out of such a stern man.

| tried to Lift my head when | heard a Light rapping at the door, but couldn't quite manage. | was stunned to find Master Damien's face in mine a moment later. He and the General spoke before Master Damien Lifted me up and handed me to Master Evan.novelbin

It felt like | was floating across the courtyard. | played with a strand of Master Evan's long hair before he snatched it away. The next thing | knew | was in bed. Christof Lay behind me and was soothingly stroking my back. Master Damien's angry countenance was in front of me.

It was really confusing.

ninjanovel.com

"I'm sorry, Master Damien," | tried to say to him, but he just looked at me quizzically.

"Ciara, what language are you speaking?" he asked me.

| shrugged and tried to answer him. His half amused, half angry face was the last thing | saw that night.

"Ciara!" | heard someone shout and | opened my eyes to peer at him. For a moment | didn't recognize who it was and thought I was dreaming.

"Who are you?" | managed to get out between dry lips.

The blue eyed man looked stunned and left the room without another word. It took a minute for everything to come back to me. By the time it did Master Damien was stalking in looking very concerned. | shuffled out of the bed and fell to my knees at the edge of it. About that time the nausea hit and | stumbled out running for the bathroom. | barely made it.

"Call the healer," | heard Master Damien say from the main room.

The floor of the bathroom was cool, so it was a good place to lie.

Master Kein picked me up off of it and the nausea hit again. He was nice enough to hold my hair back this time.

| must have smelled something awful because they turned on the shower and washed me. T
Lisalerscoainte

nd gawcmmie th bathroom. They este me over and gave Master Damien a whole bag of things. | threw up again just thinking about what might be in the bag.

The men fed me bits of things from the bag intermittently. It tested li dried bits of roqh pot d batever it was settlad once Twice, | tried to sleep on the cool floor in the bathroom, but they wouldn't let me.

A basin was set beside the bed and | was told to Lay on the bed. =a) sips of cool liquid wer

mout Whalhelay. bese their "Pentes and tried not to whine. They seemed to be doing what the healer had told them to do, but caring for an invalid was not what they usually did. The content is on

This wasn't how | expected to be treated. It gave credence to their words that my health was important to them. | was struck with how resolutely they stuck to their ideals.

Chapter 56

Master Bane was sitting with me, watching me rest. He looked bored beyond belief. My stomach was finally still and I was awake. I wanted to get up, but Master Damien had said no. Now he came to sit on the bed beside me and feed me more of the stuff from the bag. It was gross, but I took it willingly.

"Ciara, we forbid you to have root drink. Do you understand me?" he asked sternly. "Yes, Master Damien, but what if it's the General or his brothers offering?" I asked him. He sighed, "Must you always ask questions? The answer is the same. We forbade you to have it. Is that clear?"

"Yes, Master Damien. May I get out of bed now? I feel much better," I said hoping I could do something. I was starting to get stir crazy.

"Supposed to be a good chuke game starting in the arena," Master Bane said absently. Master Damien looked at me like he didn't quite trust me. "I will not have the dishonor of a sick slave hanging over us," he said.

By the look on his face he really wanted to go to the game. I swore I was well and promised I would call him if I started to feel ill. My commentary did not faze him. Master Evan said they could set me close to the game and check on me frequently. Finally, Master Damien allowed us to go. I was placed into my flowing gauzy fabric and followed them out the door to the field.

"You are not to get up and cheer for us," Master Damien commanded after they set up the area I would stay in. "You will kneel or sit and you may clap your hands together."

"Yes, Master Damien," I answered as I took my place.

When the other girls got there they were dying to know what happened after we left the bathing hall last night, but we couldn't talk quite as freely this time. The place Master Damien had put us was a lot closer to the field. Warriors kept coming into our area to lounge with their slaves.

ninjanovel.com I cringed when a male hand ran down my arm. "Warmer than you Fuji," the man commented.

| started to tremble fearing it was going to be another experience Like the bath house. Screaming like a baby would probably be unacceptable, so | sat quietly and waited.

It wasn't apparent | had been holding my breath until | let it out.

Master Evan had come in and sprawled out beside me. He looked up into my face and noticed the tears. Before | could do anything else he had scooped me up and was walking toward Master Damien. | saw the rest of my owners coming toward us.

"Is it ill, Evan?" Master Damien asked under his breath Looking down at me. Before | could answer Master Evan quietly told him | had been making tears again. | was surprised they remembered the word.

"I'm sorry, Master Damien," | whispered to him, "another man touched me and it scared me. | don't like it when other men touch me. Please, make him stop, Masters."

Looking at the tent, Master Damien sighed and spoke. "That other man

will be one of your See af called ouN Weld | return the favor by keeping their slave when they are unavailable. He will not harm you and he is permitted to touch you...when he keeps you."

"Now he just seems to be trying to rile Damien," Master Bane smirked.

"You did take a point from him, brother," Master Kei gad referring to t game andleaid ly finding humor in the situation.

"And this gives him a right to touch what is ours?" Ma rOamieh asked strokinNHe tars rom my cheek.

The other men's faces darkened at the thought and | knew they agreed with Master Damien. novelbin

“Evan talk to Stayne and remind him of the rules. Tell him he will not like my reminder,” Master Damien ordered.

Master Evan sat my feet on the ground and | followed him back to the tent. He told the other man not to touch what wasn't his. The other man, Stayne, acted mock surprised. The two of them joked for several minutes about what Master Damien would do if he kept it up. Stayne did relent fairly quickly which made me think everyone must have a healthy respect for Master Damien.

The rest of the game was unevenful. | think my owners won, but | couldn't be sure. Being closer to the action didn't help me understand it any better.

After the game we walked back into the bath house. | was wondering why they even bothered having a shower in their quarters, so | asked them.

“More questions, Ciara?” Master Bane Laughed at me. “Convenience,” Master Damien answered, “they are a nicety and a sign of our stature, but we prefer the bath house.” ninjanovel.com

| washed Master Damien as usual. Once he was done, Master Kein slid in front of me on the bench along the wall. We sat in a shallow part of the pool. Almost everyone was in the deeper water, so it almost felt like we were alone.

| ran the cloth over Master Kein's body and noticed there were a lot fewer scars. His shading was also different. Where Master Damien had thin barely visible stripes of gold and golden brown, Master Kein's stripes were thicker and darker.

“You don't have as many scars as your brother, Master Kein,” | commented. “Perhaps | am a better fighter,” he said teasingly pulling me to sit and straddle his lap.

| continued to bathe him and ended up wrapping my legs around his waist. His Length started to harden between us. | tried to continue the conversation to distract him.

“You are a better fighter than Master Damien, Master Kein?” | asked. | had seen first hand what Master Damien could do, | never wanted to see it again.

He Laughed outright at me and ran his hands boldly over my body. "I am someone that sits quietly and attacks with stealth, Ciara. My brothers each have a skill, that is mine. Damien is much better at hand to hand combat than I am."

"Your coloring is different, Master Kein," I said running a finger along his chest over a particularly dark line. "Better for camouflage, Ciara," he answered watching as I traced the marks. "You hunt things, Master?" I asked touching down his arm.

The muscles slid under my fingers and I was reminded how strong he probably was, how strong they all were.

"So curious," he murmured, "about everything. Yes, about things, Ciara." The door opened

"What kind of things do you hunt, Master Kein?"

His golden brown eyes appraised me as I rubbed the cloth over his

shoulder. The content is on

"Other men when they are lost or when they have attacked the village. Not

Sometimes I hunt game to eat for dinner," he said and it against his chest. The content is on

Chapter 58

Master Kein was getting excited as I sat on his lap. His cock was pressed between the folds of my sex. The gentle currents in the pool had me shifting up and down, sliding along his length. In an attempt to stop the inevitable, I tried to disentangle my legs from around him.

Master Kein clucked his tongue and me and placed a hand on each thigh. "I am comfortable, Ciara. Keep your legs wrapped around me," he commanded, "I wish to explore you."

He started with my mouth. Hesitantly, he traced my lips with his fingers. Considering what he had already put in my mouth his shyness was unnecessary and | told him that.

“Always so brazen,” he mused slipping a finger between my Lips.

I laved the flesh like it was his cock even touching my teeth to the tip. | gave each finger the same treatment. His breathing hissed in and out watching me.

Master Kein’s hands examined every piece of me he could reach. His touch was meticulous and thorough. He spent many minutes touching the weight of my breasts in the water. Combined with the sensation of his shaft rubbing up and down between my lower lips, | felt like | was on fire. My hands wound in the hair at the back of his neck, underwater my hips had started to shift restlessly against him.

“May | kiss you, Master Kein?” | asked him hesitantly.

ninjanovel.com

He thought for a moment and told me | could. | started with his neck, kissing and sucking the sensitive skin under his ear. “You are tasting me, as Evan has, although never with this reaction,” he moaned.

“It is a kiss, not a taste, Master,” | whispered in his ear and softly nipped at the Lobe.novelbin

Eventually, | made it to his mouth. | kissed his lips softly and he copied my motions. It was a slow process, but | taught him how to kiss me. He was an avid learner and | enjoyed practicing with him.

When a second warm male body press against my back | arched and moaned. Master Bane’s chest hair tickled my back as he pushed his hands down my arms. “Brother,” he addressed Master Kein, “take it to the sitting area.”

| was moved and picked up out of the water. The lust that had clouded my vision for the last several minutes faded. | realized how close J had come to begging Master Kein to have sex with me in the middle of the pool. Wrapping my arms around him | buried my face in his chest. | was really embarrassed.

"You can release me now, Ciara," Master Kein Laughed.

| let go of his neck and he Lay me down on soft pillows. | sat up and looked around. We were inside the little alcove where they laid their clothes in the bathhouse. Master Damien, Master Evan, and Christof were already there Lounging.

Master Bane followed Master Kein and | inside. Master Bane looked Like the cat that ate the canary.

"So, brothers, have they asked you already? | have beeryaffpred enough far qolSlehies" tie said grinning.

A roar went up in the tiny room. The men were slapping each olhesairthe back a Laughing. s confused alid'ibo ed at Master Damien, who was looking pointedly at me.

"We did not pay your asking price, Ciara," he said.

It's one thing to feel like you aren't worth anything, ts qnethectking to be told iN l(@rSpped my head.

Chapter 59

"We bid a great deal more, luckily. That display you and my brother just put on in the pool has reignited the bidding. We have been offered an enormous fund to sell you," he finished.

"Are you going to-" | stopped myself from finishing the question. They had said they wouldn't, | prayed they wouldn't. The panic had to written all over my face. Master Evan's eyes were mischievous again. "It would pay us back for all the money to the healer, brother," he said.

| couldn't stop myself. My hand, of it's own accord, reached out and swatted his thigh lightly. Realizing my mistake | tried to pull it back, but Master Evan had it. He used it to drag me onto his lap.

| struggled with him and ended up laying down, pinned between him and the wall. My heart was hammering in my ears when | looked into his blazing blue eyes. My stomach turned and | swallowed the vomit back down.

"If | wasn't afraid of you getting ill again | would take you back to the posts, slave," Master Evan said menacingly. "Forgive it, brother," Christof said.

Master Evan's eyes softened and he released me, allowing me to sit up.

"I'm sorry, Master Evan, that was foolish of me. Thank you, Master

Christof," | said.

ninjanovel.com

My stomach had revolted during the wrestling match and | didn't feel so good. | wouldn't have done well at the posts. | continued to look at the ground and tried to breath through the nausea.

"You will not strike us, Ciara," Master Damien said. "Tell me you understand this." "Yes, Masters, | apologize. | will not strike you," | said watching the floor and holding my quivering stomach.

Abit of the root from the bag was at my Lips a moment Later. | took it gratefully from Master Evan's fingers. He stroked my back as my stomach settled.

"It's a good thing | interrupted you, Kein. Imagine what would have happened if you had jostled it too much in the pool," Master Bane Laughed.

"No one is to use Ciara this night," Master Damien said Looking me over. "It will rest, so it is well tomorrow."

| was grateful to Master Damien, throwing up in the middle of sex seemed disgusting.

The next day was weird. I was woken, cleaned, fed, and dressed. Much to my dismay the Little addition was once again put in my bottom.

The men all dressed in tough looking outfits with their crests prominently displayed. They strapped themselves with a terrifying variety of weapons. I knelt on my Little pad in the bedroom and watched with wide eyes. It looked like they were going to war.

After they were done getting ready they walked with me outside to the walkway. A pad

rested next to the walkway by our door. A man stood on the floating pad behind what must have been a small control panel. He greeted my companions.

Master Damien instructed me to follow him. The railing at the edge of the walkway swung out to allow me to get onto the pads. Making a scene about stepping onto it. Master Evan unceremoniously slung me over his shoulder. I took my first ride upside down and screaming with my eyes shut tight.

As the pad lowered to the ground I felt the movement and howled. It felt like my stomach was being left behind. When I opened my eyes and found I bolted off Master Evan's shoulder and jumped down backing away from the awful contraption. Wind was billowing up from beneath the platform, I figured that must be what kept it up.

Chapter 60

My five Warriors stepped off the pad and came toward me, I just kept backing up. Master Damien's eyes were searing into me, he was really mad. I stopped when I backed into a wall. Master Damien stood beside me and knocked several times on the wall. He didn't say a word to me. He just glared.

The wall opened and a skinny guy with dark hair greeted him. "Go in," Master Damien commanded. I was still shaking from head to toe, but complied and slid into the doorway.

Master Damien followed me in and turned me to face him, "These are the Keepers, you will address them as such. They will feed and clean you while we are gone. You will obey them. If you cannot obey them, they will tell my brothers and I."

He turned to leave and then spoke to me one more time. "Your behavior on the travel pad is unacceptable, never act like that again," he said before stepping out the wall.

I turned and looked around. The skinny man turned and left me. I was in @ small courtyard surrounded by several large open doorways. Flowering plants lined the walls along with flags of bright pillowing fabric. I followed the skinny man through one of the doorways.

Fuji was in my face a minute Later, pulling me along with her. She took us to a group of females already there. We all sat on pillows arranged in a circle. Actually, thanks to the thing in my butt, I knelt down, sitting wasn't comfortable.

I recognized the voices of the women from the chuke games. Rose and Tamia were both there.

Rose had beautiful brown hair that cascaded in curls down her back. She Was small woman with perfect pink tipped breasts and a tiny waist. She was dressed in bright flowing red fabric that sort of covered her. The thick strips of fabric all hung from her collar to her knees, when she moved they shifted around. She Laughed when she saw me watching her.

"I know, I know it's really pointless for them to put this on me every day, but my Masters Like it. They just enjoy seeing me surrounded in their colors, they couldn't care less if I'm covered."

ninjanovel.com

Tamia laughed a high pitched giggle. She only had one eye, which was a little strange. She was dressed in panels similar to me. She said her owners originally just painted her in their colors. It didn't really bother her either way, no one wore clothes on the planet she was from.

Fuji found the entire subject of clothing abhorrent for some reason.

She loved the shiny chains her Masters wound around her every day, she said they accentuated her natural glow. The swaths of color over her shoulders were something her Masters wanted. She despised the idea of fabric on her skin.

All in all, the girls were really friendly. It was lucky I liked them, the slaves I hung out with was determined by who my Warriors were friendly with. It made sense, I'd really only see people my owners took me to see.

Fuji noticed me kneeling and laughed telling me I could just sit at the Keepers. My cheeks blushed crimson as I tried to think of a way not to say why I didn't want to sit. Rose just patted my arm and answered for me.

"Her owners are preparing her. It's not comfortable to sit on at first," she said to the group. "You get used to it," she said more quietly to me. "Eventually, when they think you don't need it, they may stop using it altogether." novelbin

Rose and I sat talking and the other girls went to talk to a friend on the other side of the room. For a moment, it was just Rose and I. I took the chance to ask her about the chances of getting away from here.

She shushed me quickly.

"There is no escape from this place," she whispered, "and they yell at you harshly if you even think about it. Learn to be happy here and do what you have to in order to survive," she advised.

I took her advice. From what I'd seen she was correct. If surviving meant staying put, that's what I would do.

The Keepers didn't really care what we did, but there was plenty to occupy me. Frankly, I'd kind of liked the kinderghthead lass. I looked across the room and squealed when I saw what looked like a small set of drums.

The rest of the girls followed me over to inspect them. They were different, it honestly meant to