

A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters

Chapter 7

“You were brought from your home planet through a dimensional portal.

They don’t open often on your world, so you can’t go back. If you are agreeable your life here will be pleasant. If you can’t be agreeable, well, we’ll be very sorry for that.”

Master Evan finished his speech by quickly wiping a tear off my cheek.

| watched as he brought it to his lips.

“Well?” the dark haired man on the bed asked looking at Master Evan.

“Salt and something else,” he said.

The lanky man spoke then, “Ciara, what do you keep making with your eyes?” he asked curiously.

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| didn’t have a word for it in the Language | was thinking in. “I’m sorry, Master,” | said getting flustered, “there is no word Master.” “Was there a word in your first Language?” the Lanky man asked.

| thought hard for a minute and tried to remember, it finally came to me. “Tear, Master,” | said triumphantly.

My face fell the minute | realized what an idiot | was being. In my confusion, Master Evan had wrapped his hand around my arm and was pulling me back to the bed.

The dark haired man looked at the lanky guy sharply as he spoke. “It is not to speak of it’s home planet again, Christof. Do not encourage that behavior,” he said.

Master Evan continued to tug me toward the bed and | resisted. “Please,” | cried with a wavering voice pulling against him, “don’t do this. Please don’t

hurt me. | want to go home.” The words sex slave kept rolling around in my head. | was not cut out to be anyone’s sex slave.

Master Evan pulled harder and | stumbled forward. The arm still ached from his prior abuse, so | didn’t fight too hard against him. Instead, | looked around the room for some other way out.

My frantic eyes locked on the bed and the two figures still Lounging there. The dark haired man | had originally thought bought me was watching my display intently.

“We have no wish to harm you,” he said. “We have Ha arpatdeall for

y ancdeuty wish to explore what we have bought.” The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

‘They paid a lot? For me?’ | was so surprised that | stopped pulling against Master Evan for a moment. | saw a fifth figure moving into the room. He held a large brown jug in his hands. “We should give it water,” he said to the group. “It lost fluid at the auction has not taken any since.”

His hair was reddish brown and cut in short waves about his ele Hewes leaner tharthe othate with a more fibely: muscled appearance. His waist had the same Linen shift, though. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At the sound of something to drink | was suddenly parched. | Li ked my dry lips dawatetlettim: e came tract in front of me and dropped something on the ground. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)