

# A Sex Slavee To Alien Masters

## Chapter 8

““Kneel Ciara and Kein will give you something to drink,” Master Evan commanded.

| was so thirsty. Master Evan put his hands on my shoulders and encouraged me to comply. Slowly, | kneeled down and realized a thick, soft cushion was under my knees. | reached for the jug and was tutted.

Master Kein brought the jug to my lips and | took a tentative sip. It tasted Like cool water with a hint of something sweet. | gulped as fast as he would allow me to drink. | didn't finish until the jug was empty.

When | was done drinking, Master Evan pulled me to stand again. He grabbed the arm he had twisted so viciously before and | didn't fight as he pulled me to the bed. Pushing gently he forced me away from the edge, so | sat fully on the firm mattress.

Master Kein had set the jug down and moved beside the dark haired man. Master Evan slowly crawled until he was right beside me, facing me. | sat stiffly and upright watching the men surround me.

Master Evan sat very close next to me and looked into my eyes deeply. | flinched, but otherwise stayed still, when his hand came up to trace my the line of my nose.

Angela's Library “Open your mouth, Ciara,” he commanded and | did. The Dark haired man leaned forward until he and Master Evan were directly in my face.

Dark hair used his fingers to pull my lips back and he seemed to be examining my teeth. Using the flat of his finger he examined my entire mouth. Master Evan assisted him. It felt like he was pinching and playing with my tongue. They seemed satisfied with whatever they found.

When the men removed their fingers | hesitantly closed my mouth. Master Evan touched my Lips and | automatically opened them for him. He was no longer interested in the inside, though. The strange man sat and rubbed his fingers across my full Lips.

“So soft,” he said Looking back at the dark haired man.

Just like the rest of me my Lips were curvy and thick. The color and texture seemed to mesmerize Master Evan. The attention was beginning to unnerve me again.

The dark haired man sat back and considered me. Master Evan stayed in my face and placed his fingers over the staccato pulse under my jaw.

“Do not fear us, Ciara. We will not cause you harm. We will protect you,” he said.

I wished I could believe that. Contrary to their words my arm still throbbed. It was a constant reminder what they could do if they cared to.

Dark hair Laid a hand on my shoulder and I watched him warily. I jumped when Master Evan laid a hand on the opposite shoulder. They slowly started to stroke my arms on either side.

The men trailed their fingers down my arms toward my hands. me touch was teptativoakderplorative twas i kano contrast to being wrestled to the floor or dragged to the bed. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The Dark haired man made a disgruntled sound as he ex farpined my right hen and; Gibco pull away, blit his grip on my arm was firm. God, they were strong. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

“The skin is rough, cracked, and broken,” he said touching the lines on my palm, “As is this one,” Master Evan said from my other side.

“It has not been well cared for, but that is of no concern now. We will use the cream on it,” Master Kein stated and the other men murmured approval.

The texture of me seemed to fascinate them. They ran Welsinders along MY SINE armsandhesg like they hid\ever seen skin before. I could not stop the involuntary flinching. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)