

Alien Masters 81

Chapter 81

He offered me a bite and took it looking up at him strangely.

“Christof told me he talks to you and tells you about this world. He said you are curious and ask many questions. My brothers and wish to be a happy slave when your owners return. If this practice makes you happy we will continue it,” the man said matter — of — factly.

swallowed and took another bite, still not quite understanding this strange happenstance. “Ask me questions,” he demanded.

had to grin at him. He had the stance of a fighter waiting for a physical blow. Knowing how much Master Damien hated questions, could only imagine how this man felt. Here was a mighty Warrior stuck with the most annoying babysitting job on the planet.

“Could you tell me about you and your brothers, Keeper?” asked shyly. The man grinned and relaxed. He didn’t mind talking about his family. My curiosity was strange, but it was a topic he adored.

He and his brothers had originally lived across the sea, a long way away. They were sent here by the Administrators when he had just reached Warrior status. He told me about the other village when asked about it.

Fuji’s owners had not been happy in the other compound. There was another family there they fought with constantly. When they were just boys they could be kept apart, but as adults they had the freedom to seek each other out. It had been a constant battle between the two groups.

This village was better, he told me. The men were more agreeable and less temperamental. He liked the other Warriors. While he enjoyed fighting with the bandits, discord in the compound was unpleasant. The Administrators had been good to them and sent them a nice place.

pondered this strange piece of information. The Administrators worked for the women. The women must have not been happy this man and his brothers were upset. They moved them so they would fit in better.

The whole story was very paternalistic or in this case maternalistic. As we got up to leave he looked at me quizzically, "I do not understand, slave. Have you been made happy?"

looked around the little forest and remembered my friend. Being here made me feel closer to him. "Yes, thank you Keeper, enjoyed my mid day meal."

We went back to the compound and thought about Christof. hoped he was doing well. Worries started to crawl around my brain, stumbled over a root because was perseverating on him. The Warrior was with steadied me as he looked in my face.

"have a sense for things, slave. know you are worried about Christof. He will be fine. do not understand what has happened to him. You must stay well while your Warriors are gone. know humans become ill when they worry," he said leading me back to the compound.

"Yes, Keeper," answered dutifully.

went into the ocean as usual in the afternoon. slipped through the grate and explored the deep water. The pull of the current was padndmtartal deep down. todught in it and it pulled me a good way out. made it back through the grate just as the Keepers were starting to pull everyone together. chastised myself for almost getting caught.

As pulled myself out of the water Fuji screamed. jumped back and stared at her. All the girls were

vi staring below my waist} iGoked down a Qw a bloody gash down the front of my right thigh. When had gotten caught in the current had slipped against a rock ledge, didn't realize was cut that badly. The wound was pouring blood.

The Keepers lost their minds, to put it simply. was carried, despite my objections, back to the sormpound: eyo cut and started to apply a thick paste over it. Usually the men that cared for us were calm and distant; now they were nearly hysterical.

When the Warriors arrived saw why. jumped in between the two groups because Fuji's owners had drawn their blades in anger. They were approaching the Keepers with deadly intent.

"Please, it was my fault," begged with hands extended, "I'm really clumsy," begged.

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They looked like Master Damien Looked the Last time saw him. was trembling in fear. It kept escaping my attention was someone's property and they didn't want me damaged.

"Slave Keepers," the leader of Fuji's owner addressed the other men, "show us how to care for this until we get it to a healer."

The wound had started to drip blood the minute stood up. The daytime Keepers showed Fuji's owners how to clean a human's wound and packed it with the thick cream again. My whole thigh was wrapped tightly in a piece of cloth. wasn't permitted to walk to the transport pad and was carried Like a child.

Healers came to see me and didn't mention we were already acquainted.

Much Like on earth they used something to numb the area and then used a needle to close the wound. Thick cream was applied over the top again and my leg was wrapped.

was laid on the bed and fed my dinner there. By now, my leg was really starting to throb.

"Keepers, I'm very sorry, but is there anything for the pain," whispered looking down. doubted there was and they still looked furious.

The man from lunch returned into the room with a small tub of foul smelling goop he spread over my chest. At first thought the smell would nauseate me and then didn't care. My leg didn't hurt and was so tired.

They let me Lay down and one of Fuji's men Lay next to me. watched his face and it seemed to distort like in a carnival glass mirror.

Reaching out, wanted to touch his eyebrows, which appeared to be walking across his face.

After my third thwarted attempt to touch him, my wrists were tied to the beam in the center of the bed. didn't really care and drifted to a weird dream filled sleep.

Fuji woke me up cautiously the next morning; her cool fingers were drifting over my face. Once was up her owners carried me to the bathroom. The men sponged me off and Let me relieve myself. They placed me carefully back in the bed afterward. was glad to get out of my full morning 'cleaning'.

"We get our own Keepers this day," Fuji whispered to me. "My owners don't want us to go back until you are well. They say your Masters may kill the old Keepers, anyway."

groaned and tried to reason with Fuji; she didn't really see a problem with their logic. Her Masters didn't want to Listen to me and found my reasoning obtuse. Master Damien and his brothers would punish the Keepers as they saw fit.

Fuji and spent the day on the bed playing card games. She brought in the Little drums and we played with those too. The Keepers we were left with regularly put the smelly stuff on my chest, so also slept a lot.

When the Healers showed up to Look at my leg was really surprised. It was completely healed. They removed the stitches and placed a thin sheen of cream over the scar.

By my standards the line was almost invisible, but when the Warriors saw it they all clucked their tongues. They commented how large a scar it was and how it marred my skin. Panic overtook me as realized my owners may not want me if had a new flaw.

"Are they going to get rid of me now?" asked Fuji's owners while fussing over the thin white line.

It didn't make me feel any better when her Warriors cpechers'

uld ba another b bee if that was thé case.

was judged well enough to walk and followed them down the bathhouse.

They didn't want me in the water and left me in their what! considered a game of solitaire.

kept my head down, but there were a steady stream of men that walked by appraising me. themselves

at they would bid if Master Damien was agreeable. The scar was present, but it would not overly detract from my use they believed.

Perhaps my owners wouldn't want me with this new scar, feared.

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Fat tears were running down my face when felt a finger lift my chin resisted the finger and closed my eyes. "Ciara, why are you making tears?" heard Christof ask, sounding concerned.

bounded up and threw my arms around his neck. He tensed and felt his brother's hands pull me away. sobbed my apologies and dropped to my knees in front of them. heard Master Damien sigh as he stood me up.

"There was no kneeling place beneath you, Ciara. Come and wash me," he said.

looked at my owners and was shocked at their appearance. They were definitely worse for the wear. Jagged marks ran across their chests and there were several obvious teeth marks. Master Kein walked with a slight Limp favoring his right side. None of them ran into the pool, they all entered slowly.

took up the rag and the bar and gently cleaned Master Damien. He didn't want me anywhere near his privates, so just skipped that area.

cleaned each of the men the same way. They seemed to just get relaxed with me touching them and then would hit a sore spot. was as gentle as could be with them. Even Christof flinched when cleaned his neck.

"Show me where you were injured, Ciara," Master Damien said sounding tired.

stood in front of him while he sat in shallow water and let him examine the leg.

'm sorry Master Damien, please don't get rid of me," begged.

"We have already told you we will not sell you, Ciara. You must learn to listen to us," he sighed brushing his fingers over the scar.

"Will you kill the Keepers? It wasn't their fault. was playing around and was clumsy. Please don't kill the Keepers, Master Damien," continued quietly.

"They allowed you to be injured, Ciara. have every right to exact the price from their hides. They are well compensated to keep you safe while we are away," he said examining the mark.

Master Damien didn't sound like he wanted to listen to anymore from me, so stayed silent. He motioned for me to sit beside him and did quietly. The water stopped just over my thighs and played with my new scar under the surface. was distracted from this when Master Evan Lay down across the seat and placed his head in my lap.

Tentatively, stroked his hair, which he had thrown between Master Damien and . He seemed to relax in the water and brushed his face with my fingertips. felt something nudging my shoulder and turned my head. A man's hairy leg was right behind me, his toes were touching me just barely. Master Damien grabbed my head and forced it back down when started to look up.

"Damien," Master Evan said quietly, "it appears Andre has yet to learn not to touch what is not his."

recognized Fuji's Warriors by their voices approaching us. They weren't happy either. rolled my eyes and shook my head wondering if Andre and his brothers would ever Learn.

Master Damien had stood up and turned to face Andre. The rest of my

Warriors were all nervous as busy insinuating they hadn't really been to a coupling, they didn't look bad enough. He even threatened to bring the General down to inspect them.

If they had lied, he told them he would take me the first chances he, had. heaven paid up they hadn't earned the right.

In fact, they weren't tough enough, he said.

made a little exasperated sound and kept my head down. knew felt hot breath in my ear.

"Did you say something, slave?" Master Damien asked me.

Chapter 84

"No, Master Damien," answered honestly, "I was just frustrated and blew my breath out loudly. I'm sorry, Master Damien." "Why are you frustrated, slave?" he asked me sounding menacing.

"You already beat him once and he's still harassing you. just wondered how many more times you have to turn him into a bloody mess before he gets the message, Master Damien," said trying to keep the tremor out of my voice.

Master Damien was angry and didn't really want any attention from him when he was mad.

He Laughed though and stroked my cheek. Master Damien addressed Andre with humor tinting his voice, "My slave seems to think you aren't learning your lesson, Andre. You may bring the General if you so choose, we will speak with him. fear it will only serve to make you look a fool, though. If you require

me to repeat the lesson my slave is referring to, would be happy to. It would be a pleasure anytime," he finished.

heard Andre turn behind me and leave. Master Damien watched for a moment and then sat back down in the water. He pulled my ear right to his lips and warned me, "Do not speak to other men, Ciara. You do not like the consequences."

"Yes, Master Damien," answered him relieved his voice just sounded stern and not angry anymore. did not want to be strapped to the posts again.

The men played around in the water for a while. They talked to several other groups of Warriors about the coupling. Andre hadn't been lying, evidently they didn't look that bad. The women had been less aggressive.

The stress had come when they swooped off with Christof, but they returned him fairly shortly afterwards. From the way they were talking, knew Christof hadn't told them what had happened. hoped he would take me to Lunch the next day and talk to me about it.

We went upstairs a little while later. was given a drink and we headed for the bed shortly after. The men laid me in the bed between Master Evan and Master Damien. looked at the ceiling and tried to relax. Pretty soon, was sound asleep.

woke myself up as usual in the middle of the night; had to pee.

Most of the time Christof would walk with me to the bathroom. looked over at him tonight and he was dead to the world. A frustrated sigh escaped me a moment before a hand clasped over my mouth.

Master Damien was eyeing me and rose out of the bed motioning for me to follow. We went to the bathroom and he let me relieve myself. He cleaned me and headed for the bedroom. Master Damien stopped me and led me down to the Living room. He took a seat in front of my pad.

As I knelt down, I noticed how tired Master Damien looked, worse than before we had gone to bed. I doubted he had slept. He leaned toward me and spoke quietly. I had to listen really hard to hear him.

"Think my brother, Christof, has told you what happened to him. He has probably told you why it upsets him so. It is important he shares that information with my brothers and I," he said seriously.

"We share a solemn bond. There can be no walls between us. Any walls represent weakness, that weakness will be exploited until we are destroyed. Andre is only the first to notice our vulnerability. It will continue and it will get worse."

"I know you could force the secret from you. You could break me before my brothers awaken at the moon set," I shuddered and agreed with him internally, but he continued. "That would solve nothing. I need my brother to trust us again. He must share what upsets him. I have seen the emotion you have for Christof; you do not wish to see his end. It is your responsibility to help him, that is why you are here. He must rejoin my brothers and I. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master Damien," I answered him but he must have seen the uncertainty in my eyes.

"If you do not wish to leave us, then you must make this right. Andre is

all you if we are not strong enough," he said.

I shuddered and followed him back to the bed. I finally fell asleep, but was restless the remainder of the night.

I was startled awake just before the sun rose. I'd been dreaming of Andre's malice-filled face and Queen mine. When I left Master Evan's bright eyes were open and he was appraising me. No one else was awake. I glanced to my right, even in his sleep Master Damien looked exhausted.

I turned my head back and Master Evan was right in my face. I could feel his warm breath on my cheek.

"The day will bring you pain, Ciara. Let me bring you pleasure first, then I'll be slinging his body over mine and dropping between my thighs.

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I'd never been treated to his tongue as I woke up and it was surprisingly exciting. He licked from my knees up to my center and spread me open. His warm, wet mouth took its time to explore. He sucked each labia into his mouth and tasted them until they were plump and sensitive. Now, in their hairless state, it was easy to watch them flush as I became excited.

Using his big thumbs he peeled my lower lips apart and started to stroke my ripening cunt. Lazy laps at my entrance soon had me panting and twisting my hands in the sheets. I didn't want to wake everyone up, but I wanted his mouth up a little higher. I reached down to grab his head and found my wrists bound to the pole at the center of the bed.

"He won't like to be grabbed after spending the last two day cycles with our women," Master Damien explained as he idly drew patterns over my chest.

"I'm sorry I woke you, Master Damien," I panted.

I tried to ask him if he wanted to go back to sleep and couldn't manage it. Master Evan had started to suck and flick my clit with his tongue.

Wantonly, I dropped my legs open and pressed myself into his face.

Master Damien found a nipple and began to pinch the tiny bud. The tissue puckered under his attention. Driving me wild would, as usual, be a group effort.

"I would like to see ornamentation on these as well," Master Kein said languidly stroking the other breast. As I watched he started to pluck, pulling the nipple to an erect state. "Master Kein," I panted out, "that would hurt."

I couldn't get anything else out as Master Evan had started to nibble on my clit. His fingers slid just inside my entrance before retreating.

It was making me crazy.

Angela's Library

"I have seen rings that hold a tiny replica of the Warrior's crest.

They would stand so proudly here and here," Master Bane said stroking my left and then my right tit. Master Damien was stroking down my sides, tracing the line of each rib.

"It would not hurt for long, Ciara. The lashes on your back will hurt for longer," he said.

was so crazy with Master Evan's tongue the idea of being whipped and pierced for their pleasure suddenly seemed erotic. Thrusting my soaking pussy into Master Evan's face screamed as I came. It was in English, but I begged them to fuck me, to pierce me, and to whip me.

came down from my high slowly. The men were all lounging on the bed talking. Master Evan sat between my spread legs, so I couldn't close them. My arms were still stuck to the post above my head. Straining my head I looked around to see Christof peering back at me. His eyes looked haunted.

Christof reached forward and released me from the orgasm I rose from the bed. "Go in for a round," he said, "You need to be cleaned." His voice sounded a little dull.

unwound from Master Evan and was confused. They had never just given me an orgasm before. It was always a build up, never the main event.

Master Evan grabbed me as I got off the bed and pulled me back down. "You didn't say 'thank you', Ciara," he said smugly. "And, I'd like to know what you were saying when you climaxed."

"Thank you, Master Evan," said, "I was saying that I felt good." I smiled and hoped he'd believe me. He didn't look like he did and almost said something. Lucky for me Christof came around and grabbed me to pull me with him.

Chapter 86

was right, Christof was acting strangely. He cleaned me and gave me my usual morning treatment, sans the plug, but he didn't really speak to me. Once he was done and we were alone, touched his face and he flinched.

"Christof, what's wrong?" asked him in a whisper.

He pulled me close and spoke into my ear, "The General will hurt you today. can't stand it. I've begged my brothers, but you ignored them in front of the other Warriors. They won't Let it go. can't help you.

I'm so sorry," he finished and released me.

took a chance to do what Master Damien had asked me to do. "It's time to stop keeping this secret. Your brothers will help you if you let them. If they had known, you could have talked to them and not needed me to come get you," said quietly.

Christof looked at me, but didn't respond.

We walked out and took our breakfast quietly in the main room. Much to my displeasure my entire meal consisted of those nasty worms. could think of few worse ways to start the day.

was dressed oddly. A single Leather panel was draped over the apex at the front of my thighs. Otherwise, was left nude. assumed that was so the General had access to my entire back for the punishment. A full body shiver encompassed me when realized that.

Master Damien walked us into a part of the compound I'd never been in before. He Led me up a ramp and attached my wrists above my head to a wide wooden post. My breasts were forced against the grain of the wood and wrapped around either side of it. was glad for the leather cover.

Rubbing my mound on the wood would have been uncomfortable. Master Evan braided my hair and moved it so it hung over my shoulder.

He had tied it with a thick leather strap that weighted it down. guessed getting your hair caught in a whip was miserable. After they were done, they all left.

stood with my head against the wood and waited for forever. felt the sun as it changed position and rose through the sky. Warriors and their slaves must have been wandering through the courtyard. Several men threw taunts at me daring me to look at them. I'd learned my Lesson on that front, my eyes stayed closed.

The excitement in the yard grew as the hour got later. It sounded like more and more people were coming and less were leaving. Peeking through mostly closed lids saw a yard full Warriors. Some had slaves, some didn't, but they all looked like they were there for a party.

knew the main event was coming when the yard got quiet. No one ever talked when the General was around. tried to remember that breathing technique Rose had talked about. It seemed like was just hyperventilating right now. When a hand moved down my back, flinched.

Angela's Library

The General spoke from behind me, "Slave, you took twelve steps away from your Masters after they told you to come. will administer a lash for each step you took. Think of each lash as a footfall and remember this next time you decide not to listen," he said.

Rose was right, thought, time to breath through the pain. The sound of the whip cutting the air was electric. It cracked across the left side of my back and was too shocked to scream. The pain was enormous.

There was the burn along the length rapidly followed by the deep ache.

Acheer went up from the Warriors.

thought of Rose's face behind my closed eyes and tried to imagine her coaching me on my breathing. should have counted the bow Sut dydryt theaDout it quickly enough. Before knew it, my nose was running and tears were dripping off my face. tried not to scream and not to panic. Focus on the steady in out of the breath, think about Christof, how he was worth it.

lost control at some point and the first scream came out. The General had laid the whip across a had My Legs weren't holding me up anymore and sagged against the bonds at my wrists. tried to get my composure back, but it was too late.

The next lash was delivered on fresh skin, but it didn't matter. couldn't stop the shriek of pain. pressed my face against the wood and breathed in the scent. Before could rearrange my focus the next 'lash came. My cry was muffled by the post.

My back was on fire. didn't know how much more could take when Master Damien cal yfat to tha

Fighting fo some amount of dignity tried to stand, my back just hurt so much. couldn't tell what part felt worse. It all just felt Like an inferno.

Chapter 87

As my hands were Lowered from the posts stifled a scream, moving was unthinkable. partly walked and partly was dragged back down the ramp.

Hands held me under my arms. just prayed they wouldn't touch my back.

The hands supporting me dropped me into a kneeling position on a pad. sat there dazed, as the tears and snot were cleaned off my face. My whole body was wet with sweat and they also attempted to clean some of that.

heard Rose's voice in my mind and tried to regain some composure through breathing. It worked somewhat. The pain was still near unbearable, but at Least could focus on what was going on around me.

heard Master Damien call my name and looked blearily up at him. He was standing several feet away looking imposing with his arms crossed.

All could think was how grateful was to him for stopping the General. "Yes, Master Damien," croaked out. My voice was hoarse and cracked. "Come here, Ciara," he ordered.

It took a minute to organize my limbs, but with some assistance got up and took three shaky steps toward him. came to rest in front of him. here those difficult steps Ciara?" he asked me.

"No, Master Damien," said.

"Were the nine lashes you took to your back difficult?" he asked looking at me pointedly.

didn't have to think about that at all, "Yes, Master Damien."

"Next time tell you to come to me, suggest you just take the steps toward me and not the lash. Do you understand?" he asked. "Yes, Master Damien."

knew I'd take the lashing again, I'd do it for my friend. There was absolutely no way was going to tell Master Damien that though.

Master Evan Laid my kneeling place down and sank back into it. Master Kein put a jug of water to my lips and drank. Other Warriors wandered over and stood talking to my owners. stayed silent and tried to steady my breathing.

Someone commented it had taken six throws for me to start screaming.

Several of the Warriors had laid money on when would start making noise. A lot of them had lost their bets. After watching me at the posts they thought would have cried out sooner. I'd have to give Rose credit for that.

When the Warriors with slaves came over the slaves knelt in front of me. The ones knew to pry handsi
We

“ Rose came over and laid her cheek on mine. She Looked Like she had been crying, so hugged her. We sat like that until her owners took her away.

The fire in my back had muted somewhat to a dull burn and an ache. Absently, wondered if the marks would scar or if was bleeding.

Without thinking turned my head to look at my back. The movement re-ignited the fire ide Sht at the shoulder could see thin Lines of blood. Some of the slashes had left shallow open wounds.

They had marked me and would scar. Honestly, was in too nah pain to give (just stared at the dirt in front of me and tried to escape the pain.

Chapter 88

Ahand reached down to stroke my head and looked up at Christof. He looked absolutely miserable. As much as I'd worried about him the Last couple of days, it looked Like he had been worrying about me. Again, had to think he was worth it. No one else treated me the way he did.

“It’s still early brothers,” Master Bane announced, “some of the other Warriors have a game in the arena if they can get enough families.”

Amurmur of consensus went through the group and we made our way to the grassy area they played in. We stopped at a place inside the compound first and Master Bane picked something up.

When we made it to the slave’s tent Christof fed me what they had bought. It tasted like dried meat, but at least it wasn’t worms. He offered me a long drink of something cool and then went to join his brothers. He still Looked tormented.

tried to find a more comfortable way to hold my back, but that was impossible. The dull ache was a constant and the intermittent burn when moved wrong made me crazy.

Fuji and Rose showed up and was glad for their companionship. They asked if there was anything they could do to help me. laughed and asked them if they had an ice pack.

"Don't get caught," heard Rose whisper as Fuji scooted closer to me. She had laid her arm across my back. tensed at first, but the cool helped a lot. seconded Rose's opinion though.

"Fuji, it's not worth it. If you get blood on you and they'll know what you are doing. You'll get caught and then there will be two of us Like this. couldn't stand to see anyone else miserable. It's bad enough watching how bad Christof Looks."

Fuji didn't move her arm away, just moved it to a new spot. "First, the blood is dried and second what do you mean he looks bad?" she asked.

"He didn't want them to punish me and he feels guilty about it," answered, carefully watching the game for any sign the Warriors had noticed her.

The girls sucked in a collective gasp and glanced at Rose, she looked shocked. "He doesn't agree with his brothers? That isn't possible.

Ciara, watch the game they are looking at us," she commanded.

looked back and could see Master Damien's head turned in my direction. When he turned away begged Fuji to stop, they were going to find out.

"My Warriors did not instruct me not to do this and yours don't know what I'm doing. You worry too much, Ciara. You have to explain it to us though. How is it that Christof feels differently from his brothers?

They think with one mind," she said curiously.

"Oh, no," moaned dropping my head in my hands, "please don't tell your Warriors what said. didn't know that was weird. don't know how to help him. I'm just so frustrated," said.

Fuji up. was too late. Master Damien was in my face a moment Later.

S arm moved away from me and Rose was whispering for me to look

“Are we not interesting to you, Ciara?” he asked before me

“I'm sorry Master Damien, it won't happen again,” me back to the whipping post today.

“You did not answer the question, slave,” he breathed ominously in my ear.

“You and your brothers are very interesting to watch, Master Balrien,” voice.

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He strode out of the tent without another word. The girls acted Like he hadn't even come in.

“ won't say a word to my owners about what you said Ciara,” Rose promised as Fuji slid closer and put her arm on my burning back. “It isn't normal though and I'm not sure what you can do to help him. Do you know what happens when their bond is damaged?” she asked.

“Master Damien told me it would weaken them and would be taken away,” answered honestly.

“I've only seen it one other time and it was awful. The men Lost the will to live when they couldn't depend on one another. The women came and picked them off one by one from inside the compound. What happened that damaged them?” she asked.

“I'm afraid to talk about it,” said honestly.

“If you want to help them,” Rose said, “he has to re-bond with his brothers. I'm not really sure how they do that. Most of the bonding happens when they are still very young.”

We talked about what the bonding meant for the rest of the game. Fuji had cooled my back down significantly, so it felt a little better. The girls said they would ask their Masters how they bonded. I would ask my owners, also.

Fuji and Rose didn't know my owners, but they knew their Warriors were friends with them. The girls were worried their Warriors would be upset if mine were taken. It was strange to realize how much we all cared for these men. I wondered if, other than Christof, they felt anything for us.

I walked quietly behind Master Damien pondering the strange situation I found myself in. He led us into the bathhouse and the men stripped me of my little cover. The water stung my back as it sloshed over it, but I tried not to make any noise. As usual, I bathed Master Damien first.

Master Bane settled in front of me next.

As I washed him, I noticed everyone else had wandered off to watch a water game on the other side of the pool. Boldly, I sat on Master Bane's lap so he couldn't follow them. The water went higher over the marks and it took a minute to get used to. He looked at me curiously.

"May I ask a question, Master Bane?" I asked wrapping my arms around him to wash his back.

He moved me so I straddled him and said he didn't mind at all. Men could be so predictable.

"How do you bond with your brothers, Master Bane?" I asked brazenly.

The water had sloshed higher on my back and I arched toward him at the pain. He watched me closely as he answered.

"It starts when we are very young. We learn to sense one another. My bond with my brothers is stronger because of what Evan can do. Not every family has a member like Evan. We are very lucky," he finished.

continued to stroke him and let his hardening Length slide between us. "Tell me what do you mean when you say you sense your brothers, Master," said hoping my tone wasn't too pressured.

It wasn't clear how much more time had before the others came back.

"sense how they feel about things, my feelings follow

an veg make we make it as one being," he said.

of understanding came across his face and his brow furrowed.

"Don't be angry with me, Master Bane. only wish tonal'

Cautiously, watched his face. If they were angry was ski! end up.

Chapter 90

"He has to trust us again, Ciara. It will destroy us if he doesn't. We cannot survive with just four; we need our brother," he said quietly.

"You don't feel him anymore, do you Master?" asked playing with his chest hair.

"No, Ciara, not since the women took him," he answered. "Something happened when they had him and the connection was broken."

"Why did you buy me, Master Bane?"

He told me softly the Administrators thought it would help. Other families had gotten better with the addition of a slave. We seemed to be something the men could reestablish their bond over.

Sloshing water behind us brought me flush against Master Bane. The whole of my back was unbelievably tender. He held my hips tightly against his and appraised me.

“Brothers, am tired of the pained look and do not wish to permanently mar the flesh,” he said directing the comment over my shoulder.

Master Evan stroked the side of my neck and agreed.

We made our way upstairs and was glad to see the bed. doubted I'd sleep, but it would feel good not to move for a while. Every piece of my back was in pain, couldn't even turn my head without feeling it.

The men had me Lay on my stomach and Master Kein brought in the Little tub of cream. begged them not to touch my back and they shushed me.

Every mark was rubbed with the cream from top to bottom. At first, it was like having the whipping again. Slowly the pain started to fade.

For the first time all day it didn't hurt to move.

watched from my prone position as the men got ready for bed. Master Damien caught me watching him and spoke.

“The General can hurt you and we can heal you as many days as we need to until you learn,” he warned.

“Yes, Master Damien, have learned,” answered humbly.

For the moment, had learned my lesson. Never disobey in front of an audience. Keeping Christof alive was going to take a lot of effort at this rate. prayed could find a way.

The men crawled into bed around me and settled down.

I've never been a stomach sleeper, but for tonight was. drifted off quite soundly Listening to their slow even breathing.

The bed beneath me bounced and my eyes shot open. The the doth aster Evan lay down and stared at me.

“Humans would make a terrible Warriors, Ciara,” he said. “You sleep much too deeply. Really) itSnota vign den h&. slavers took you. imagine it was the easiest catch they had during their hunt.”

rose slowly expecting pain, but my body was just a little sore.

Looking over my shoulder saw fresh skin. The marks heated The Che was just

residual.

Master Evan pulled me along for my morning routine. guess was getting used to it now. just did as he said.