

Alien Masters 91

Chapter 91

The men were quiet at breakfast. Master Damien still looked tired. I wondered if he was sleeping much at all. After what Rose had said, I understood his concern.

Everyone at the Keepers was excited to see me, except the Keepers, who looked at me askance. My accident had evidently gotten them in trouble, but not killed I was glad to see. The other girls were ecstatic to see me. Out of sight of the Keepers, they examined my back

Rose was particularly relieved. My Lack of scarring proved the Warriors still wanted me. The Last beating she had seen had been much worse.

The girl they had lashed was from an aggressive planet where the women were Warriors. She had tried to kill her owners as they slept. Rose had feared any lashing from the General would be that bad, but apparently what you did made a difference. Unlike me, that other girl had been sent back to the slavers.

Once everyone else dispersed we were able to talk more freely about the other problem. Fuji and Rose both told me when the Warriors did things together it would help the bond grow

“Right, they do everything together,” said, “I can’t help them with that.”

The girls glanced at one another and then Rose looked at me, “Does Christof join his brothers where you are involved?” she asked hesitantly.

They both knew I was shy about discussing what my owners did with me.

I thought back on it and the answer was definitely a no. Christof would sit to the side when my other owners had sex with me. He took his time with me late at night after he walked me to the bathroom.

That wasn’t normal they told me. The men took on the native women as a group. They subdued them together, if that could be done. One of the group would have sex with the woman, depending on who

the woman's mating smell attracted. Sex was the ultimate group effort, it should be that way with me also.

When the Lunch bell rang my stomach was in knots. wanted to talk to Christof, but still wasn't sure what to say to him. When saw my kneeling place had been Left outside knew he would be coming for me.

fiddled anxiously with the hem of my panels as waited for him. "Come, Ciara," he said softly when he arrived.

rose and followed him through the little trail in the forest. We stopped and he handed me my bowl as usual. He never fed me, he just let me eat what wanted.

'm sorry. didn't want to watch, but they made me," he said dejectedly. "It wasn't that bad," lied and he looked at me like I'd grown an extra head.

"I've been lashed before Ciara and saw you up there. You don't have to be brave for me. know you took that beating because of what did. can't stand to see that happen again."

I saw an opening and took it. "It doesn't have to, Christof. If your brothers had known the way you felt about the women they would have helped you. You only needed me because you aren't depending on them."

Christof's face darkened as he turned away from me. "Can you imagine how they would re t if they knéWwe re slaasshere? would kill them to know that our entire lives have been built on a lie. It's better this way," he said viciously pulling the leaves off a neighboring tree.

He needed to talk and vent, so just Listened as he spoke.

" know the women will come take me again, probably to kill me. T were furious When they took me this time the leader cited how valuable we are to them, all of us.

Evan's talent, Damien's strength, and my ability are all highly treasured. You know, they this, tenets prove to me that we hold worth to them," Christof finished his rant and walked around the little clearing we were in.

followed him silently until he turned to Look at me.

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"Do you think this isn't affecting your brothers?" asked touching his arm. "Have you looked at Damien lately? He isn't sleeping. They can't bear the thought of losing you."

He turned to walk away from me and escape what was saying. followed him and just continued talking.

"I'm a slave just Like you and I'll tell you the truth. If it wasn't for the support of those around me, I'd feel horrible. Everyone get my support from knows where they stand here and we just depend on each other. I'm sure your brothers will be upset at first. You can help them get through that part. In the end, they would rather have you."

The argument continued through lunch. forgot to eat was so busy talking. got back to the compound and kind of wished I'd had something.

The girls knew what had been doing during lunch and didn't bother me when got back. When the Keepers released us at the beach swam straight out my Little hole. Being in the ocean calmed me some, but was still so frustrated. It didn't feel like was making any headway at all.

was distracted and cranky when the Warriors came and picked me up at the end of the day. Headaches always gripped me when was hungry and was starving. My stomach rumbled noisily all the way back to the Warrior's compound. tried tapping on it and sucking in my breath to make the noise stop. It was a little embarrassing.

When we got home Master Damien turned to me and asked, "What did you eat for your mid day meal?" "can't remember," answered honestly. had not even looked in the bowl Christof brought with him. "Have you forgotten how to address me, Ciara?" he asked in a low voice.

"I'm sorry, Master Damien. No, haven't forgotten how to address you.

It was a mistake, Master Damien,” said startled.

“What did Christof feed you today?” he repeated looking at me with that scorching gaze. I hated that look. I squirmed and desperately tried to remember what had been in the bowl.

I got the feeling Master Damien really wanted to ask Christof. I was just a more acceptable target for his irritation. Christof answered him finally. “I fed it nothing. We talked the entire time,” he said.

Master Damien looked between the two of us before turning and pulling me to a kneeling place by the table. He took out a bowl of worms and started to feed me.

“You will eat now and you will eat Later,” was all he said.

Master Damien sounded angry and frustrated. I ate what he gave me gratefully and didn’t complain it was too much, which it was.

I gagged on the slime like always and Master Damien slammed the bowl on the table. He glared at me and I wanted to sink into the floor. I tried to remember him telling me he wouldn’t hurt me. The look on his face currently said differently.

“It is not Ciara’s fault, Damien. Your anger is misplaced,” I said, trying to get up from Master Damien.

“Christof,” he said calmly, “it is Mediate echo in the air. What was so important you neglected to feed Ciara?”

The request was met with silence. I'm sure it was the same silence I had been getting at Gong time. I could not lose them. This had to stop.

I looked at the floor and studied my hands in my lap.

Against my better judgement whispered, "You should tell them, Christof."

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Master Damien jerked me to my feet and started to remove my coverings "I will take you to the posts until you learn to address us properly," he fumed.

Christof stopped him. "I told it to address me as such," he said putting a hand over Master Damien's. "Brother, what is wrong with you?" Master Damien asked exasperated.

Master Damien had threatened the posts and knew should stay quiet.

waited and watched their boots as the two men stared at one another.

Tentatively, reached out and took Christof's hand in reassurance. He could do this. had faith in him.

Christof spoke finally giving my hand a squeeze, "I spoke about the women. Ciara argued with me. It thinks am being foolish to not share what know with you. do not wish to see you destroyed the way have been. do not know what to do."

Master Evan broke the next silence as he came to stand next to Master Damien, "We are being destroyed as it stands," he said addressing his brother.

felt really uncomfortable and released Christof's hand. This was their family, was just a visitor. It would have been better if they had just put me in the bedroom, but they didn't. Master Damien pulled me to kneel in the sitting room.

"Tell us," he commanded sitting down, "all of it. You may surprise us but you will not destroy us."

Finally, Christof let it spill. He told them everything; how the world worked, how the women were in charge. Christof even told them how they had wanted to take all the brothers to live in the mountains.

He told them he felt the bond break when the women told him that; it stressed him too much. There were things he told them he'd never told me.

The life in the mountains was much like it was here. The men worked in jobs the women chose for them. Women would mate with them at their discretion; which sometimes meant daily. Many of the men liked living in the mountains, some did not. No man ever left them without permission, though. The women exercised absolute control.

"I saw slavers when I was there," Christof told them. "The women choose which slaves would be suitable for us. If they really want a slave, they pay for it themselves ahead of time. What we use for money is worthless. The true payment is made by the women before or after we have left. The slavers are not allowed to give us the option of certain races. The slavers seemed terrified of our women. I was whipped because I saw that; I had snuck out of my place."

I thought back to the auction. It was a blur of fear, but I seem to remember only stopping in front of men like my owners. There were other creatures there, but I only stopped in front of Paterian-looking men. A flush lit my cheeks when I realized I was pre-paid. It was an odd honor.

There was silence for a little while and I was glad Master Damien had fed me. My stomach growling would have been very distracting now. The only sounds in the room were the gentle crackling of the fire.

"Once," Master Kein said quietly, "we were on a hunt for a lost man. I was hiding, staying in one place; I had heard the women's wings nearby. They landed less than a body's length from me, but didn't see me."

The men murmured and Master Kein continued.

"Do you all remember? I stayed very silent and watched. They laid the man we had been looking for on the ground. They put a little jug of water beside him. He was sound asleep. Once the women left, I went to him and woke him up. He told me he had run away, he seemed very confused. We'd never seen anything like it."

Master Evan was the next to speak. "The marks on our shoulders, do the women place those?" he asked. "Yes," Christof answered hesitantly, "I think so. That is what the other men told me."

“thought as much,” Master Evan said confidently. “The marks don’t taste like us, they taste—or something else! I have always wondered. Do you know why the women place them?”

Christof seemed relieved to be talking and more relieved by the

reaction he was getting. For the

albeit the tension that had always been marring his features was slowly dissolving.

“The men in the mountains seem to think the marks are more complicated than ours. If you know how to read them, they can tell you who our breeders were. I have studied ours, while they are all similar; there are differences.”

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“Yes,” said Master Bane contemplatively stroking his mark, “I have noticed the same thing.”

“You all aren’t upset that we are owned and controlled by the women?” was furious when he realized. How is it you all are not upset by this?”

Christof asked, sounding shocked.

“We are together, brother. You remember we gain strength from that. Perhaps it would not have been so bad for you had we all been there,” Master Damien said as Master Bane reached over and clasped his shoulder.

The men continued to talk amicably and he was just stunned. They weren’t acting at all like Christof had thought they would. It was like they all expected this was the case. He shook his head at the ridiculousness of it all.

A hand was running down his back and he looked up at Master Evan. He looked playful. “We need to work on our bond brothers,” he said.

Christof looked unsure. It took me a minute to realize why I was suddenly part of the conversation. Once it hit me I realized what my responsibility was in this matter.

They needed to re-bond with Christof. From what Rose had said group activities helped the bond. Excluding Christof, that was always a group activity.

I walked across the little room to Christof and got up in his lap. No one stopped me, they all just watched. Kissing up and down his neck, I tried to murmur encouragement in his ear. I felt his hardness growing against my leg, so I knew he was doing a good job. He picked me up and carried me toward the bedroom. The rest of the men followed while shedding clothes.

Christof sat me on my feet as Master Evan and Master Damien pulled off my minimal coverings. It was a little nerve racking; they all looked ready, very ready. Nothing in the prior conversation had made me feel that way. I wasn't sure what had them feeling like this.

I stroked Master Evan's arm and whispered in his ear to please use the oil. He just laughed at me softly. Hands pushed me back onto the bed and Master Evan knelt between my legs. He covered me with his body and pushed his staff against my dry opening. My body tensed waiting for the pain.

I felt lips on my neck running up to my ear.

"Have we not proven since the first day cycle we would not cause you pain? We know your human body better than you do. You will be ready when we wish you to be," he said sliding his hand across my full breasts.

Master Evan was a domineering ass and somehow that made him all the more sexy. As he licked and sucked his way down my body, begrudgingly had to admit I'd be wet by the time he got where he was going.

I was irritated. Before he could get down to my center, he scooted out from underneath him and flipped onto my stomach.

I slipped quickly across the bed and made it to Christof. He thought it was funny and lay dewhvatbhing me. A yelples ped me as Master Evan bit my exposed ass. Thankfully he didn't use the fangs.

“Stay,” Master Evan ordered gruffly grabbing my hips. “No,” said crawling over a laughing Christof.

“You are really irritating my brother, Ciara,” Christof

My answer was cut short as Master Evan started to lap at my cunt. loved it when he did that. Still hovering over Christof’s See Christof pulled me down for a searing kiss as Master Evan paid attention to every part of me except my aching clit. moaned as he removed the plug, I’d forgotten it was still there. Then he put his tongue where the plug had been.

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“No, stop, that’s gross, Master Evan,” begged dropping my hips until my wetness Lay over Christof’s cock. “And you love it Ciara. You make more Lubrication when do that, don’t deny it. I’d know you are lying,” he said arrogantly. “Is it ready, brother?” Master Kein asked winding a hand in my hair.

was irked by how easily they seemed to get me worked up. huffed and raised myself over Christof. aimed his Length and slid down over it.

“Yes, I’m ready, Master Kein,” said starting to shift my hips.

“What are you doing, Ciara?” Master Damien asked watching me curiously.

didn’t have a good answer for that. was doing what we always did, was just on top. Christof groaned and answered for me. “Ciara is bringing me great pleasure, brothers. do not mind the position,” he said gripping my hips fiercely.

placed my hands on either side of his shoulders and started to canter my ass seductively up and down. hoped the group behind me was enjoying the show as slid on Christof’s staff. On each ground myself against him.

Breath in my ear and heat at my back surprised me. Master Kein was looking down at Christof. “You do not mind it is on top?” he asked.

The idea of finally being in control of one of these wanton sessions had me feeling empowered. I looked back over my shoulder at Master Kein and answered for Christof.

"If you think someone should be on top of me, Master Kein, get on." He looked a little startled and a lot confused.

I had learned a few cuss words from Fuji. In the past I'd been very careful not to use them. Fear it would make my Masters angry had stifled my creative spirit. Right now I didn't think they would take me down to the posts.

"Put your cock up my ass and fuck me," whispered back to him.

A collective gasp came from behind me. Christof seemed to think it was funny; he laughed. The voices behind us were discussing whether what I had suggested was possible. They hadn't asked about doing that together.

Christof allowed me to slow down while fingers explored me from behind.

Finally I stilled over Christof and relaxed toward him. I heard Wes faintly hiss at my chest and licked at it. I adored the slightly salty taste of him.

Over my shoulder I watched Master Kein cautiously approach my ass. I wanted to move. "Hurry up. Stick it in and fuck me," commanded.

That was more brazen than I had ever been with her

stir.

Master Kein obeyed without much fanfare. His length seared into

me and I hissed with the pleasure. It was so good, it was too much; I couldn't decide.

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My noises were ignored as the men intently watched one another. It was awkward at first, but soon they had a rhythm going. I wasn't a terribly active participant just offered myself in the direction of whoever was moving.

My ass burned a little with the stretch, but Master Kein's moans of pleasure were so beautiful I ignored the slight pain. He was muttering words Fuji had yet to teach me in my ear. I couldn't understand him, but it sounded like he was thrilled. Christof for his part looked relaxed as he stroked my breasts and thighs. He seemed happier than I'd ever seen him.

Licking my lips I looked up from Christof's face and saw Master Damien watching me intently. His erection was rock solid and ready. Erect he was eight inches of fury and thick. I loved feel of him pressing between my Lips. Often he allowed me to suck on his magnificent staff while someone else took me from behind. I tried to use my eyes to offer him that now. When he didn't respond quickly enough, I got braver.

"Come feed me your cock, Master Damien," I purred.

He came toward me slowly stroking that awesome rod. Their semen was pinkish and I could see a little clinging to the tip. Flirtatiously, I licked that off first. His member pressed between my Lips and I sucked on him. Using my tongue I swirled him around my mouth and tasted him like fine wine. Soon I had relaxed my throat and was taking him as deep as he wanted.

It seemed like this much sex would be impossible, but they were so considerate of one another it was really easy. Somehow I rocked between the three of them accepting their cocks with ease. My clit, caught as it was, rubbed continuously on Christof. I was quickly approaching orgasm.

Master Evan and Master Bane were not to be ignored at the sidelines, they stroked my breasts and my sides. Master Evan's hand continually drifted to the back of my head, forcing me to take Master Damien deeper.

As one being the men sped up their rhythm. The faster they moved the more I was stimulated and pressed between them. I orgasmed hard, but made sure to keep from clamping down my teeth. Master

Damien really hated to feel my teeth. bucked wildly and sucked hard on the shaft my mouth. My inner muscles clamped down on the two cocks farther down.

The sudden increase in pressure must have been too much for the men. In quick succession felt them swell and heard them groan,

Master Damien took too long in my throat and couldn't breath, so pulled back. As did the last bit of his ejaculate hit my Lips and dribbled down my chin. Master Evan caught it on his finger and fed it to me.

It was weirdly erotic, but overall still a strange move. looked a him a little confused. "Our seed is sacred, Ciara," he explained as sucked on his finger.

"It must be deposited in a Living body."

Master Kein moved away next and was rolled off Christof onto the bed.

Master Bane was Looking longingly between my legs when Master Evan stopped him. "A moment brother," he said leaning down.

Master Evan rarely kissed me, not in a way would recognize as a kiss.

Master Kein and Christof often did, especially when asked. They all knew what it was though. What Master Evan did now was like deep french kissing. He separated my lips and ran his tongue along mine. responded in kind.

should have known he wasn't kissing, he was tasting. He ran his tongue out my maguyh @nd Gvet Hy ching Alindst Vaying across me, he spread me open and ran his tongue into my cunt. squealed and had to ask. laster Evan, what are you doing?"

" have never experienced my brothers like this. inkit wilb 1

S engthercour Goh , he said running his tongue into my ass.

wiggled and tried to get away, but he had a solid grip on my thighs. He was right, did Like it, but still thought it was nasty.

Once Master Evan had finished he allowed Master Bane to settle between my Legs. He was pushed into Y pussy. groaned at the sensations. He was larger than Christof. He pressed into me and felt my muscles stretch around him. Master Bane grunted and continued to thrust.

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A prick was at my lips and Looked up to see Master Evan standing by the bed offering me his cock. They had all Learned they could go much deeper if Lay on the edge and let my head fall back.

Rocking between the two men felt more like what was used to. Soon hands were lifting my legs and spreading them, so took Master Bane deeper. would recognize Master Kein's hands anywhere as his Long fingers fondled my nipple.

Christof's hands were busy stroking my mound as Master Bane thrust harder and harder. It felt Like he would split me down the middle, but didn't care. just wanted him to keep filling me up.

The conversation between the men was starting to get my attention.

Christof was asking about ornamentation for my nipples. He said it sounded like a wonderful idea to him. With Master Evan holding my ears and fucking my throat was in no position to argue with him. Through the sexual haze it surprised me, though. Christof had never talked about piercing me.

Christof's fingers were magical, drifting over my clit to flick it each time Master Bane pulled out. His hand retreated and then returned with each pull. My hips were moving unconsciously against the two men.

Again, felt the swirling Low in my stomach

As the orgasm hit my eyes rolled back in my head. I moaned past Master Evan's cock and he slowed slightly enjoying the vibrations. Several more drives and Master Bane's thick shaft was releasing into me. Master Evan held my face to his crotch and I felt him pulsating in my throat.

I hated it when they came right when I did. It was hard to hold my breath.

As Master Evan removed his cock and leaned over me to taste his brother I took a moment to regain breath. As I panted, he rolled off of me and started to talk to the other men. My cunt was still convulsing intermittently.

I laid on my side, facing away from them and slipped a hand between my legs. Pressing in the little waves of pleasure continued to spread through me.

"What are you doing, slave?" Master Damien asked Leaning over me.

"You all were done with me and I was just finishing..." I said as his fingers slid across my backside into my slick channel. His thumb pressed over my clit and the Little bundle sent shuddering sensation through me. Finally it stopped and I lie still and sated as he withdrew his hand.

"You belong to us," he said rubbing between my legs, "this belongs to us. Only we are allowed to touch it. Do you understand me?" he asked.

"Yes, Master Damien," I said quietly as he picked me up and headed for the showers.

I really was a mess and he took his time cleaning me. After he was done bathing me he rubbed the cream in to all my sore spots. I thought he was done, but he took a tiny vial off a tall shelf and dabbed a little of the liquid on my neck. He looked very satisfied as he patted me dry.

The stuff he had put on my neck smelled pretty and feminine. Usually I didn't ask questions, it really irritated them, but I was curious.

"What was that, Master Damien?"

“Something special, Ciara. vehi Like it?” he asked

The happy look on his face was a good change. “Yes, Master Damien,” answered still confused.

Dinner was a relaxed affair. sat next to Christof and Master Bane, they fed me. took my time chewing agae got full. aster Bane arely noticed afid Christof ignored me when played that game. Since I'd only just eaten was particularly full tonight. It surprised me when Christof looked down at me and frowned.

“Ciara, if you can’t chew and swallow I'm sure my brothers gay” he

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That had been an awful experience. quickly swallowed the bite I’d been mulling over and accepted a new bite from his fingers.

For him to say that to me was totally out of character. It really bothered me. For the rest of the meal dutifully took what they gave me and didn’t play any games.

After dinner the men got undressed and we all walked down to the bathhouse. They all were in a really jovial mood, which was terrific.

At the bathhouse washed Master Damien as usual. His other brothers slid in front of me and also enjoyed getting scrubbed down. Even Christof was still in high spirits and tickled me when tried to wash him.

hoped the good times would Last. My stomach dropped when heard Andre's voice. He always meant trouble. “You all are on an accelerated coupling schedule. Why is that?

Punishment perhaps. Do the women wish to tear you apart one at a time or will they take all of you out together?” he mused standing at the side of the pool.

Master Damien Laughed. don’t mean he chortled or chuckled. He Laughed so hard he had to grab the side of the pool. Master Bane roared with laughter and sat on a bench in the shallow water holding his side. looked around shocked at my owners. They were having fun, a lot of fun.

almost looked up at Andre; was dying to see the look on his face. didn't have to wait long. Andre plunged into the pool in front of me.

He looked livid.

Master Bane and Master Damien were between us before I could blink. The groups started to fight viciously and backed away. An elbow dodged past me and I realized I'd be safer away from the fighting.

Sliding under water I swam toward the other side of the pool. It was the quickest way to travel in the water and I didn't risk looking at anyone. I figured I'd get to the other side and just wait for someone to come get me.

Before I could reach the other wall I was grabbed out and thrust toward Fujits owners who were standing at the edge. Master Evan ordered them to watch me and then went back the other way. Glancing up I saw Andre and his brothers being dragged out of the hall by my owners.

Fuji's owners took me over to a little alcove and instructed me to kneel. Rose was already there and she hugged me. "It is human, cousins if it is hurt or not.

," [heard Fuji's owners explain, "we aren't sure

"We have not been asked to keep it, yet. We will do our best," a strange male voice replied.

Aman knelt by me and spoke to Rose.

"Ask it if it is hurt," he said to her.

Rose repeated the question to me, and looked at her oh

"No, thank you, I'm fine," said.

“Ask it if it breathed the water,”

man said to is on

Again she repeated the question to me.

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“No, held my breath. My owners know I can hold my breath a long time.”

“Tell it to stretch out and help us examine the body, Rose,” the man commanded. waited for Rose to repeat the command to me and did as she asked.

Rose’s owners didn’t touch me but they examined me thoroughly.

“It should be okay if it didn’t breath the water. It doesn’t sound Like a human that breathed water or was injured. You could wait and see if Damien wants to call a healer for it.”

They thanked the man and thanked Rose by kissing her cheek. Fuji’s owners had to discuss the kiss, of course. Fuji wasn’t from a planet that kissed.

The men led me to their suites. They all put the Linen wraps on their waists, but Fuji and stayed nude. They asked me to play the little drums, which I did. Fuji danced for them and they seemed to really enjoy watching her. To my relief they didn’t throw her on the bed.

knock at the door interrupted us.

Master Damien and his brothers filed in, they were all dressed, so I assumed they had been home. They thanked Fuji’s owners politely and then looked at me.

“What are you doing?” Master Damien asked coming to stand in front of me. “ play the drums while Fuji dances, Master Damien,” answered him.

“Did you tell your owners you can dance while play?” Fuji asked me.

She knew I hadn't, was still shy about dancing with the other girls.

Fujits owners chastised her for speaking in a way that could be construed as speaking to Master Damien. She looked appropriately contrite. Master Damien raised his brow and looked at me questioningly.

“Tomorrow night,” Master Evan offered, “we should have our evening meal as a group.”

Fuji bounced up and down and told her owners she needed a stringed instrument. really hated her right then. There was no way to get out of this now.

We walked back to our suites quietly. Several groups of men stopped to talk to my owners about Andre and his brothers. Listening to them learned Master Damien had dragged Andre before the General. My owners didn't know what the General planned to do.

“There was talk of a transfer,” Master

Damien shrugged. until the

decision is made.”

That did not surprise me. Andre didn't fit in here and he made trouble. Much like Fuji's owners the women would probably move them.

Once we were home the men all stripped down. was placed in t

bed between to thank them for not letting Andre touch me before they fell asleep.

stared at the out the window for a long while just thinking. The main moon here had rings watched perusal of t Sky. was curious about Andre, worried about their bond, and more worried about dancing for them. They were my owners, not my lovers, but desperately wanted to please them.

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At the Keepers the next day was in a tizzy. My owners had seen me do everything, literally. Somehow the idea of dancing seductively for them had me really nervous though. paced while Rose and Fuji laughed at me.

“What if they think Look stupid?” asked plaintively.

“You look beautiful when you dance Ciara, your owners will love it. Now stop pacing. Please tell me, what are you wearing that smells so wonderful?” Rose asked.

“do like the smell also,” Fuji commented pressing her cool face against my neck. Touching my neck remembered the stuff Master Damien had put there. still smelled it, too. It did smell really good. I'd never

known perfume to last that Long. ly owners put something on my neck after they bathed me,“ shrugged, “I don't know what it

was.

“Well, you're very lucky,” said Rose. “Perfume is really expensive here. It Lasts for a long time at Least. My owners put some on me when I've made them really happy. What did you do to make them so happy with you?” she asked knowingly.

groaned and told her. Both women were thrilled to hear the bond was being fixed. They said their owners had been concerned about Master Damien and his brothers for a long while. Feeling like a big mouth begged them again not to tell their owners what was going on.

“Ciara,” Fuji said looking confused, “my owners already know the bond is being repaired. The way your Warriors fought with Andre and his brothers last night proved it. They haven't worked together like that in a long time. Everyone noticed, it's not a secret.”

felt better knowing wasn't spreading rumors around. We practiced dancing the rest of the morning. worked on my belly rolls until my stomach was tired. Despite the humor my friends exuded was still really nervous about tonight.

When the lunch bell rang was hungry. My Little resting place was in the main dining room. waited patiently expecting anyone but Christof.

was surprised when he took a seat in front of me. He fed me and talked to other Warriors around us. As per normal, was full quickly. took the bites from him slower and slower.

"Ciara," he whispered in my ear, "no games today. Eat what have for you or will ask the Keepers to help me feed you," he threatened.

looked up at him and didn't see the look of my friend. His face had no humor in it at all, he was seriously irked. "Yes, Christof," said dejectedly.

"Address me as you address my brothers, Ciara," he warned into my ear.

"Yes, Master Christof," responded feeling even more depressed.

assumed that Master Damien had gotten on him. There was no other excuse for his behavior. Eventually it would be nice if we could be friends again.

didn't stay on the beach with my friends after the mid day meal. quietly swam out Current had changed a little, it was stripping off vegetation higher up the wall. Careful to stay above it, explored until the Keepers brought us in.

Out of the water was nervous about my evening again. The girls tried to comfort me on the way to the Keeper's courtyard. knelt down waiting anxiously on my pad for my owners.

They would hate my dancing; was sure of it. In my head could hear them laughing at me and begging me never to dance again.

was sure they were all very well coordinated, they had to be to be Warriors, had been of that ability. Tonight would just display for the world how much less than them was.

Another horrible thought tormented me, what if they didn't want a slave with no talent. Master Christof wouldn't stick up for me anymore, so I'd be sold.