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hunter.

this game."

Bingo!

led them.

along so far?

the day."

throat.

urge to puke.

The spread was overwhelming, and with Dhare's help, she put together a plate of food consisting of a few yellow fruits, cooked meat on skewers, and a carrot-looking veggie that her friend insisted was sweet tasting. Reluctantly, she poked her way through the weird food. She found the yellow fruit and meat were her favorites. The faux carrot wasn't too bad, but it tasted like a cantaloupe more than anything else, a little sweet but nothing special. Her friend ate in silence, but sometimes his eyes would glance up at her frequently. His shoulders and back were tense but he focused on scarfing down his plate. To break the silence, Ashaki cleared her throat and initiated conversation. "Ya know, I don't remember much of last night a er I started drinking. It's a miracle I ended up back at the hut and not asleep in the jungle." She chuckled, "I was that girl you'd find passed out in the bushes a er a rager at Uni." The Yautja male swallowed the fruit he was chewing. His tongue caught stray juices on his chin and mandibles. "I led you back." She was relieved someone friendly had found her instead of a stranger. Thank goodness he had been there! She only remembered flashes of being pinned against a wall, large warm hands wrapped around the meat of her thighs. Sandalwood and rain. The sweet smell of liquor on someone's breath. Dhare. That had been Dhare with those strong hands and scented breath.

As for when she got back to the hut? None of it came to mind, but a er a meal and a distraction, she knew it would come back to her.

"What is...Uni?" Dhare popped another fruit in his mouth and eyed

"Humans have the option to have higher education. We go to a place called University where we can learn specialized skills or trades."

"Correct," she nodded and shi ed the subject back to the previous

Now that she could think straighter, thanks to the food, she remembered that it was Dhare who had been so close she could smell him. She was working to puzzle it out. A er the walk, they had talked in bed, but she couldn't remember exactly about what. He had

told her something that rocked her world or at least, should've.

"Your scent...it bewitches me. Haunts me..his voice echoed in her

But Dhare, unaware of her revelry, only shrugged. "There was more,

"Hey," she lowered her voice, glancing around the room before continuing, "I get it. Alcohol has a way of...loosening our tongues and

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Dammit. It was too bad she couldn't remember it!

"Is that all that happened?" Ashaki pushed.

His eyes strayed from hers when he spoke. A lie

He grunted, "Training beyond youth."

" Sei'i I had to lead you back."

He met her gaze levelly.

but it is irrelevant."

memory. Ashaki's eyes widened.

subject, "Do you remember last night, Dhare?"

her.

wooden table that ran its length. On one side was a bump out for a large circular fire pit. The fire itself was tempered back and racks of meat were staked around it for cooking. On the opposite wall was

another long table piled with fresh alien fruit, vegetables, mushrooms, and some things too foreign to accurately name.

making things happen. Okay?" He stared at her, his eyes firm. Ashaki swallowed but pressed on with her own eyes. She wanted him to know that whatever happened last night, it was just the alcohol talking. Whatever she had said or done was not normally her. Alcohol gave her confidence she normally didn't have. It allowed her to be brave and say what she meant. Many times over the years she had broken down and become one of those drunks who got emotional. It was okay if that happened to him a little, too. "It does...loosen the tongue as you say..." Dhare rose to his feet, collected his plate, and walked over to a rectangular device that resembled a countertop oven. He disposed of his plate inside. UV light beamed from the window for a second. When he returned, he flattened his hands on the table near Ashaki and leaned close. His eyes burned as he put his face before hers, "I will tell you that cn'tlipallows one to...not hold back desires, even the ones that are forbidden." Ashaki squinted at him in confusion, "What's that supposed to The Yautja smirked and leaned even closer, his tusks almost touching her face. "Nothing your tiny human brain can't figure out," he said with almost a smirk, parting his mandibles. He then patted her on the head and turned to leave without her. She scrambled to her feet, added her empty plate to the oven thing and chased a er him. Some jogging allowed her to catch up with his long strides as he walked outside. A finger poked him in the lower back where her head was level to, making him turn on his heel.

"I am notsome dog you can pet!" Ashaki rolled her neck to the side

Other Yautja stared as they walked past. The morning sun was rising above the trees casting slight shadows on the ground below. Dhare

"You may as well be. You follow me like a hound." His tusks clicked together, "How about you go be with your females. They could use some free entertainment. Your company can be that tedious."

This was her chance to be with Dhare and get to know him better. She hardly knew anything about him and she really thought this was her moment. Up until he called her a dog to her face and told her to piss

What happened? Why did it suddenly feel like one night made their progress reverse? Last night couldn't have been that bad, right? It

With a firm, controlled breath, she blew that rage away.

crossed his arms and glared down at the human woman.

dramatically and fisted her hands on her hips.

Ashaki felt her face tighten in anger.

But I wanted to spend time with you...

sounded like nothing even happened!

"Why are you doing this?" Ashaki asked, hoping her voice didn't shake. Without the swelling of anger to fill her, a hole opened up in her stomach. It was hurt. It was di icult to keep her face neutral. Dhare's face fell for just a second before it returned to that glare. "I am not doing anything but standing here dealing with you, my little pest." He spat the words out like they were venom on his tongue. Did he really think so low of her? Having a crush on the biggest asshole in space certainly hadn't been on her bucket list! She was especially irritated about it right now because this felt like her heart had been tossed into a vat of acid. She swallowed the lump in her throat. Swi ly, her feet followed an unconscious decision to escape the situation she found herself in with Dhare. Space was needed. Alone time with no one else around. It was only just morning, but she already hated the day. In just the span of a few moments her day had crumbled to dust. "O to annoy someone else? I appreciate it." His words burned through her body and she hastened her retreat. Every fiber in her body screamed for her to turn around and give him a piece of her mind, but her heart tugged her to the safety of shallow waters, a place where she could feel safe. She didn't realize she was shaking until she was on the other side of the village and tucked inside the safety of the fenced-in area she had been in the prior day. When she was sheltered from prying eyes, she let the tears fall. Biting down on her fist helped to silence her lament.

In her sobbing, she wondered if she really should've let Dhare die. A vindictive, nasty part of herself wished she could've been capable of such villainy. Leaving him on that planet may have been better for her in the long run. She wouldn't be here dealing with this emotional bullshit he was putting her through, and she would have escaped his

This was surely classic Stockholm Syndrome...but it felt good to have someone she could rely on. Many years had gone by where she was on autopilot. But now, for the first time in a long time, she felt alive!

She had le Mars to start anew. A deadly disease had swept through her small town. The disease was viral but hard to detect until it was too late. There had been no cure and somehow, she had been lucky enough not to contract it. Every single member of her family had succumbed to it. Sometimes Ashaki wondered how di erent her life

Hearing Dhare's harsh words was minimal to how she had felt when she had stood over her brother's casket, the last family member to die, before he went to be cremated. The last of her struggle to hold it

That very same day, she signed on to join the colony of LV-318 and took nothing with her. With that contract signed, she started her new

Things had been turning around! She had friends, was close to going out with a cute guy in Engineering, and was working toward moving to a planet that was more developed where she could open her own

Dhare's sudden change of opinion reminded her that she couldn't lay her heart out to him and expect him to handle it gently. He would

He was an alien. He had di erent morals and ethics. He didn't have to

Burying this stupid crush was the right thing to do. There could be no future with someone so willing to change his mind a er all she had

When the tears had all dried up, a feeling of pure nothingness took over and she allowed herself to fall back on that auto-pilot that had helped her over the past two years. A poker face was something she was good at. This little skill, if you could call it that, had been helpful when she had run into questionable people in the depths of space.

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would be if the pandemic hadn't gutted her family.

in had snapped and she needed to escape.

For a while, that life had been good.

take it and crush it; ravage it with his talons.

done for them. She had braved a blizzard for nothing.

So good.

restaurant.

be nice to her.

It was showtime.

his o spring.

bolstered!"

"Sire! I—"

Venom was her only reward.

company with a far superior ship too.

Truly alive!

Dhare stood on the edge of the sparring mat watching O'Khaj go through the motions of a move he had shown him. Pride swelled within his chest over his o spring's ability to pull it o so e ectively. Only minutes had passed since Dhare's demonstration, and already he was close to mastering it. The young male had a promising life ahead of him. He also had the markings of a future Arbitrator. O'Khaj especially excelled in combat against his fellow pupils. A few hours had passed since he entered the kehriteto watch his pup's class; today they had been paired o in six groups of two and were instructed to spar with one another. His young pup had been paired with a tan and black speckled female who fought ferociously. When he had put her on the mat four times, Dhare knew his pup was destined for greatness. Being here had been a welcome distraction from the emotions that warred within his chest over the hurt that he had seen on Ashaki's face. He had made a mistake with his childish reaction when she brought up the previous night. When the classes were dismissed he would find her and...apologize...again. Never before had he recognized his own shitty behavior in the pained face of another. Not since he was a pup himself, anyways. It was...unpleasant to say the least. "You did well, pup." Dhare shook his son's shoulder as he came up to him. "Thank you, sire. I find this more e ective than what Teacher taught us." O'Khaj unwound and rewrapped the cloth that protected his knuckles. His yellow eyes shot to Dhare's quickly, "I say that with no disrespect towards Teacher!" "I see you are learning respect, pup." Good. Dhare felt pleased with

He patted his son on his head, sweeping a thumb along the youngling's dark crest a ectionately. The pup purred and tried to escape Dhare's hand that spanned O'Khaj's forehead. Dhare chuckled and pulled him into a headlock before enveloping him in a hug. He

"Sire, you embarrass me! You hurt my reputation! I am not a suckling!" O'Khaj complained, too small and not strong enough to break free of his Elite father's embrace. The pup tried with all of his

mandibles apart, "What little reputation you have will only be

"I hurt nothing by praising my spawn." A playful smirk spread Dhare's

" Ki'cte pup! I will express my pride in you as I wish." Dhare chu ed.

Several of the youth training in the room had stopped to snicker at O'Khaj's predicament. Being snuggled like a suckling was surely

He didn't interact much with his o spring, as such was the Yautja way with males, but when he did, he liked to show that he didcare about them at somelevel. Dhare was an absent father, but he wasn't a careless one. Seeing his o spring coming along so well filled him with pride and boosted his ego. His bloodline would continue to endure

Dhare caught the eye of the ChivaMaster across the room, the male pausing on his exit. He gestured with the shake of his head to meet him outside and made a gyrating movement with his hips. This was the one that had been absent at last night's festivities, his coloring di erent. There were two in the clan that he was aware of, knowing neither of their names, but knowing of themsince he had seen them training pups. He had heard one of them had a taste for both sexes

His thweichurned at the thought of a good romp in the nest. The male would certainly occupy him enough to prevent thoughts of that

He released O'Khaj, giving him a rough shake of the shoulder. "Behave yourself, pup. Listen to your bearer or I will return and actuallyruin your reputation." His tusks rattled with humor as he

The hut of the Chiva Master was larger than his own quarters on the ship. Outside there was a personal garden where the Yautja male grew his own food, and inside, room enough for a trophy wall.

Dhare was observing the mounted th'syraon the trophy wall when the ChivaMaster exited the cleansing room. His body was still wet from the shower so droplets of water over his maroon and black skin caught the light from the skylight, making him glitter. Amber eyes scanned Dhare's body with interest. Instinctively, he stood straighter

embarrassing him, much to Dhare's amusement.

with strong hunters such as O'Khaj.

and this one seemed to be that ChivaMaster.

little human from making their presence known.

walked o in pursuit of the ChivaMaster.

ignored the pup's protests as he nuzzled him.

might to escape but it wasn't enough.

and pu ed out his chest to make himself look bigger. "What do you call yourself, ChivaMaster?" Dhare stepped forward to trail his claws down the slimmer male's maroon striations. A pleased purr rumbled in his chest. As Dhare followed the sculpted muscles with his hand, a hunger sti ened his cock. The male fisted his chest with pride, "Pa'ju-te. But you can call me Paj," he added flirtatiously. Dhare purred back, circling the male while trailing his claws over his dense abdomen to his spine. "I am Dhare." "I am aware, Dhare. Your reputation precedes you." admired Paj. "Pa'ju-te...Paj..." he tugged one of the male's shoulder length locs, eliciting a shiver from him. "What a fine male you are." His hands squeezed one of Paj's ass cheeks. For a male, he had a generous rear. Without another second wasted, he shoved Paj onto the bed, his back landing at the edge. Dhare unlatched his belt and loincloth to bare himself. Now that he was free of the loincloth, his cock popped upright. Pa'ju-te purred. His amber eyes drank in the sight of Dhare's thick erection and he spread his legs wide as he removed his own clothing. "Elite, I am honored you would agree to lay with me." Paj's cock rose to the occasion, and Dhare was excited to notice a knot towards the base was swelling. By Yautja standards, Dhare was rather...gi ed in girth, but knotted

cocks were his weakness. He liked how they felt when they popped inside. There was no better feeling, the brief extreme stretch and the

"I hope to teach you a lesson in the ways of the nest." Dhare smirked,

Pa'ju-te's eyes widened, "Of course." He crawled backwards on the large rectangular nest, o ering space to Dhare to join him. Dhare took a second to retrieve his small container of lube from his fallen belt

The fur pelts pressed in so mounds under his weight as he crawled his way to the nude male that waited for him. They tangled their

The bigger male, Dhare, settled his immense weight on Paj as he straddled his hips. He ground his light-green rear along his maroon

mandibles together and butted foreheads a ectionately.

sha. Paj groaned and raked his claws down Dhare's chest.

"Tell me, Paj, how bad do you want it?" One of Dhare's hands, threading down from the male's crest, wrapped around his neck and

His hips snapped upwards into Dhare violently. "As I need air to breathe," he groaned through Dhare's grip. But he retaliated by snaking a hand over Dhare's hips, wrapping it around his cock, and

A hiss le Dhare's mouth. His own hips jerked in tandem to each stroke. Fissures of lightning shot through his body eliciting shivers of

He narrowed his eyes at Pa'ju-te and shook his head as if he was unimpressed, "You will learn that I am in control, male. Now, do not

Dhare shoved his hand away, dipped his fingers in lube, and coated Paj's hard cock. He took his sweet time making sure to squeeze and pull as much as possible. The male beneath him dug his claws into the furs with a growl. Dhare continued to toy with his cock, thumbing the ridges that lined it in concentric rings. He paid more attention to the knot at the base. The swollen flesh was hot and pulsing beneath his touch. Each squeeze wrested more sounds of pleasure from his

Pa'ju-te whined when Dhare squeezed his knot. "D-Dha—" His hips

Paj nibbled Dhare's loc with his inner mouth and hummed

say a word, until I tell you, you can. Understood?"

"Good, male. Submit to me," he growled.

bucked in a desperate attempt for friction.

satisfied relief when they settled.

"I must tell you I prefer to top."

pouch before he took the invitation.

lightly squeezed.

pumping it slowly.

pleasure.

agreement.

nest mate.

Dhare flexed his mandibles in a low growl, establishing his dominance. Paj snapped his mandibles closed in silence. An idea sparked to life and the Elite rattled his tusks together. Doing a quick look around the room, he found what he needed, a coiled length of rope. He retrieved it quickly, but took his time wrapping it around Paj's limbs. He made sure Paj didn't reject the idea, but he remained agreeable. Each ankle was shackled with rope and knotted to the nest's corner posts. When he was done, he sat back to admire his handiwork. It looked like Pa'ju-te wore a makeshi spreader bar. He was unable to close the spread of his legs because he was anchored to the nest's corners. Pa'ju-te shivered as Dhare trailed his claws up his inner thighs. The flesh there was smoother and more sensitive. He massaged around his sack with his thumbs in slow circles. Dhare's eyes watched his nest mate pant and bite back moans. Taking his free hand he moved it slowly up Paj's abdomen, following the ridges and slopes that covered the rough skin of his lover until his hand caressed his spiky crest. His lover purred, his hips stuttering in an attempt to stay still. Gently Dhare stroked the hard crest, a sure way to express a ection to a Yautja. Dhare's own body sung for relief, sexual excitement simmering beneath his tightly held control. This game he played with Pa'ju-te thrilled him. His need to dominate the smaller, lower ranked male fueled his fire. He was so irritable today. It felt good to be in control of something, to tease someone to the point of begging. Or breaking. He wanted his lover to crack in ecstasy, and he'd get there too. It was only a matter of dragging it out.

"You are so well behaved now." Dhare praised. He tilted his head sending his locs to tumble over his shoulder and purred. "Seeing you

Pa'ju-te whimpered as Dhare removed his hand from his crest to start massaging his inner thighs. "I think I will ride you. Your gi for being

The smaller male opened his mouth to speak but Dhare narrowed his eyes, warning enough to keep it shut. A groan escaped his maw instead when Dhare ground himself along Paj's cock. The lube spread slickly around his opening, but he added more with a finger. Then he returned to pressure Paj's erection against his perineum. He teased him more by letting the tip slide in and out. Erratic growls rumbled in

tied up and completely at my mercy makes me salivate."

well-behaved."

his chest with each brief penetration. He finally felt ready and slowly worked his way down Paj's sha. They both moaned in shared ecstasy. Dhare sank lower until the harsh stretch of Paj's knot popped inside. He growled deeply from immediate satisfaction. He savored the feeling for just a moment, letting time drag before he began to move, riding Pa'ju-te like a prized steed. He leaned over the smaller male and lost himself in the mounting pleasure. Their bodies struck together noisily as sweat built up between them, Dhare's ass ramming into Paj's balls. His full weight moved up and down, making him release stuttering purrs. Paj's claws trailed down Dhare's neck as he gripped his shoulders. "Faster...must go faster..." chittered Pa'ju-te, thrusting into Dhare with impatience. Dhare threw his head back and groaned. The knot popped in and out rapidly, stimulating his nerves more. It felt so good that he melted atop the smaller male. Instead of taking charge as he had been doing, he let Pa'ju-te bring them closer to their shared peak. "Feel...good?" Paj murmured. A stuttered groan from Dhare was his only response. He dragged his claws down Paj's chest and growled. His mandibles flexed wildly. His lover's hips bucked with so much vigor that Dhare bounced harder in his lap. He was being driven almost mad with sensation. Lightning filled his veins and brought him to his climax. Expletives and nonsense le his tongue in the throes of reaching that peak. He grunted as he crumpled over Paj, his body growing limp. Pa'ju-te reached his own climax a second later and filled Dhare with a

Ashaki's so face and amber eyes. It made staying longer impossible. Dhare pulled himself free of Paj's cock, his le over seed wetting the nest. He shivered from the trickling sensation as he worked to release his lover of the restraints, but departed for the cleansing room before Paj recovered. Once he was clean and dressing himself he took in the sight of a naked Pa'ju-te lounging on the nest. He had piled some cushions behind him so he could lean against the wall. His legs were stretched out and his limp cock draped on his thigh. Dhare almost wanted to go another round. However, he couldn't bring himself to do so. There was a more important matter than another bout of sex. He had to right his wrong. He said his goodbye to Pa'ju-te and le the hut. Outside, the sun had made its way to its zenith, TaanGuan Yautja milled about in their daily duties and activities, some chatting with one another as they went. In the distance Dhare could see dark clouds approaching and knew they were in for a good rainstorm pretty soon. He could smell it in the air, his scent receptors firing signals loud and clear in his mind. A er asking around, he made his way to the public bath house where he had been told Ashaki was last seen.

Continue reading next part □

A/N: Hope you enjoy!

rush of heated warmth. The male panted through it.

They lay there in silence and bathed in the a erglow of their shared orgasm. But the slow return to conscious thought brought back