

Alien Masters 111

Chapter 111

“Why would they come back?” another man spoke. “This thing has no sense, it looks right at us and dares the consequences. It doesn’t learn. What would make such proud men take this stupid creature back?”

continued to writhe and cry for Master Damien and his brothers. The men held me tight and fondled me everywhere. They even took the chance to fully examine my marked leg.

heard rustling as new feet came into the room. The Warriors currently man handling me held me so couldn't see the new participants. When a sharp pain came from my tender Left foot shrieked and started to struggle anew.

“We will beat you if you make that sound one more time,” one of the Warriors warned me.

The piercing pains in my foot continued and there was nothing I could do to stop them. It took every ounce of control I had to not cry out.

Master Damien and his brothers had never treated me Like this. I wanted them to come back for me desperately.

I guess the new men didn’t want me either. The nasty fondling stopped and they threw me into a corner of the room and left. Huddled on the dirty floor, I panted for several minutes.

When I looked at my foot I was shocked. It was wrapped tight in a clean bandage. The top of the bandage had my owner’s mark on it.

Gathering myself I moved out of the corner and looked around. A small dirty water pitcher with my owner’s symbol on it was just beginning to attract the bugs. Crawling across the floor I downed the contents before it attracted anymore insects. A bowl with their mark contained several worms crawling around in the slime. I was hungry and ate quickly, bugs and all, sucking down every bit of the liquid in the bowl.

Expectantly, waited by the door and watched the moon rise into the sky. Part of me was sure my owners would come for me. They never did.

Exhausted, Lay down on the floor.

The floor was hard and grimy, even worse than a Lawn chair on the front porch. The temperature dropped and curled into a tight ball trying to stay warm. My foot was throbbing. To make matters worse the bugs found me interesting and crawled all over me when Lay still.

ALL during the night heard the hum of transport pads outside. Each time one passed it woke me up. My terror was two fold, when they weren't there feared something prowling in the night. When could hear the transports, feared the men that would be on them. slept a little, but was wide awake when the pad Landed the next morning.

peaked out the doorway hopefully. It wasn't Master Damien and his brothers or the men from Last night. Again, looked right at them and that seemed to infuriate them.

These men came toward me looking predatory and hungry. My foot ached and couldn't run on it, so hadn't even made it to the window this time. Once again, screamed for my Masters. The men grabbed me and held me as struggled.

"It tries to escape; yet Damien and his brothers leave their valuable mark, fix it when it is injured, and feed it. This thing has no sense to be thankful," one man sneered pulling my hair back cruelly.

closed my eyes to avoid looking at them. That had worked before.

"Thank you, Master Damien," cried and one of the men slapped me hard across the face. felt my Lip split at the contact.

The other man wrapped my hair around his fist until I couldn't move my head and I was Nqueat sridrk but no dullat, Slave. If you speak to us we assume you think we are your Masters. Should we put our collar on you?" he asked.

I kept my eyes closed and my mouth shut tight. I wanted Master Christof back. I wanted Master Evan and his arrogance back. I prayed they would come and get me.

"Why not use it for its purpose brothers?" one of the men asked. "It is not currently owned and we have been curious about the appeal of an Earth slave."

I screamed and tried to get away. My purpose was sex and I was not willing to have sex with these men. I was Gfied for my owners to stop these men. Of course, they couldn't hear, but I couldn't stop trying. My struggle was pointless.

The men laid me on the floor and pulled my arms and legs apart, I tried to scratch, kick and it made no difference. They restrained me like I wasn't even trying.

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My eyes should stay closed, but I had to know what they were doing. Looking wildly around I saw the man between my legs had his pants down at his knees. He was oiling his cock liberally.

I would not watch them rape me. I turned my head to the side and felt the hot tears leaking out. I willing my body to relax so I would not be hurt more, I gave up.

The man was laying on top of me now. His cock was pressed at the entrance to my womanhood. I felt his breath in my ear as he spoke. I heard someone claiming you they would not allow this," he said quietly.

"A slave that is owned can only be used by its Masters."

My own breath shuddered out and I opened my eyes watching the wall beside us. He was right. My owners, were they claiming me, would never allow this.

The man pressed against me as I whimpered on the floor with tears running down my face. He was hard and large. The bulbous head started to slip into me and he stilled his movements. Some part of me was still lucid enough to be grateful he didn't just ram himself home in a single push. I wasn't ready and, oil or not, I would probably tear.

A shadow passed on the floor from the direction of the window. I didn't look to see who it was, it didn't matter. When these men were done, the ones still outside would probably take a turn also. It would just give them reason to hurt me if I looked at them.

"Too bad," the man on top of me said and pulled himself out.

I lay still and waited for him to continue, but he didn't. The man just got up and I could hear him dressing. Suddenly my arms and legs were free, but I didn't move. Something had made them stop.

The men were jovial as they left. They were busy talking about their next coupling. I was left, forgotten, on the floor.

When I heard the hum of the transport glide away I pulled my legs up and wrapped into a ball. I felt gross and violated. My owners never left me feeling this way.

I watched the dust dance in the light and thought about my circumstances. For all practical purposes I had been taken without my consent multiple times, but it never left me feeling like this. My owners were gentle and brought me pleasure. These men would have just used me on the hard dirty floor and left.

Everything would have been about them. The oil was probably more for their pleasure than my comfort. I remembered my old boyfriend with the Chevy complaining because it chafed him when I wasn't wet enough. He'd brought Vaseline one time, because he hated the dryness. My owners were never like that.

Finally calmer, I took the chance to look around. The pitcher and the bowl were there again, but this time they had a mark I didn't recognize. I was so thirsty, but something was wrong here.

If I didn't recognize the logo then it wasn't my owners feeding me.

Master Damien had never said anything about that. I reasoned if I wasn't supposed to speak to or look at other men, I probably wasn't supposed to take gifts from them either. If I wanted to go back home, I had to prove I was loyal to my Warriors. Begrudgingly, I left the food and water to the flies.

By midmorning the insects had filled up the jug and the bowl. My parched tongue could ignore their taste if I just took a sip of the water, I kept thinking. That kind of idea was going to get me into trouble. The decision was already made, I would wait for my owners to provide for me.

Desperate to distract myself, I set about recreating my owners' mark on the floor. Perhaps showing them how much I liked their scent would make them want to forgive me faster. Outside I found a piece of white stone that acted like chalk when pushed against the floor. Using the design on my belly and foot as guides I did my best to recreate it.

The stomping feet came out of nowhere and I hurriedly moved to huddle in the corner. I didn't look up at who was there. Praying silently they wouldn't want to use me, I just stayed very still.

The feet walked all around the mark I had made on the floor, left, and then came back. They made Spoke to me. Sitting in the corner had worked! I finally found what they wanted me to do here.

When I dared to glance up the fly ridden jug and bowl were gone, but a fresh set had replaced them. When I was absolutely sure the transport was gone, I crept across the floor.

The large jug that now sat in the middle of the room had my owners' mark on it. The water clean and cup slit beside the jug with that weird medicinal tasting stuff in it and I drank it quickly. A bowl of food sat beside the Liquid and carried the same logo. I ate and drank my fill.

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After I had all I could take there was still water left in the jug. I didn't want the flies to get it. Apparently neither did the men who left it. A small plug was present and I used it to seal up the water.

My owners were taking care of me.

had nothing but time on my hands and could only do one thing that pleased them. filled the floor with their insignia. After my "chalk" was exhausted decided to put my message outside. Limping around cleared a large area in front of the building and used stones to delineate their mark.

My hands and body were filthy. was slightly hungry and ached all over. missed being clean and comfortable. Overall, felt awful. As wandered back inside to sit with the skeleton thought about what had done to end up here.

wanted to be free, so pretended was. This was not a planet to pretend on. It was harsh and was not suited for it. Without the protection of my Masters, was as good as dead.

It pained me to realize how much needed my owners. didn't know how to find water or which foods could eat. The inhabitants on this planet obviously thought had only one use. If they didn't own me, it didn't matter if was happy about that or not. My survival was only important to one very small group of men and they had disowned me.

watched quietly as the sun travelled across the sky. Transports flew by quietly in the distance, but they never stopped. Eventually the fear waned some and started to recognize the pattern.

The transports were watching the village. There were six different transports as far as could tell. They did regular sweeps in a set series. Someone was monitoring me, keeping me safe, with the exception of the near rape.

watched the sky and pondered that horrible experience with new eyes.

My owners had said they disowned me and was being left to fend for myself. Someone fed and watered me twice a day, though. They sent someone to tend my wounds. Master Damien and his brothers had not left me.

'Too bad,' the man had said when he was over me. There was movement at the window and no one else ever came in. Someone had stopped him. My owners had stopped him. They were here somewhere, still protecting me.

smiled and Leaned against the rough wall. My body ached, was dirty, and couldn't rest well, but there was a reason to be happy. had not been left. was just on a longer leash to demonstrate a point.

It was a strange train of thought, but suddenly wondered how far out in the ocean had been. If had to guess I'd say farther than was from the village now. wondered how my owners had found me way out there. Perhaps all that tasting Master Evan Loved to do really did have some purpose.

remembered the times he'd tasted me, everywhere. I'd never seen him taste his brothers, except the one time. He'd probably done it long ago.

transport came close to the building, but didn't stop. was getting used to the pattern; it was comforting now. There was just someone watching me.

lay my head back against the wall and continued to think about Master Evan and his sense. He had to be good to have found me. It was dark by the time they located me in the water and he obviously knew exactly where was.

A thought niggled in my brain. He hadn't been able to find Master Christof in the mountains. It was a shame. If he had they could have avoided all of that stress. One day when they were in the mood for my questions I'd have to ask them about it. When the men came later that night got in my corner again. One came to stand over me, but didn't look at him. It took them longer to leave this time. They started a fire in the fireplace before they Left. Once they were gone, found a new clean jug and food.

Privileges, it felt Like was earning privileges.

slept in front of the fireplace and that seemed to keep the flies away from me. The floor

Gut slept more than had the night before. Every time rolled over felt a nagging soreness from sleeping on what was essentially concrete.

"It is amazing humans manage to keep an entire planet to themselves," heard Master Evan say.

thought was dreaming and groaned as sat up. The first aing saw was around me. Shrieking, dove to cower in my corner.

“Ciara, come here,” Master Damien said.

As quickly as my sore body could rose to stand trembling in him. Out of habit at his feet. cee last two days learning not to look at anybody.

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“Look at me,” he commanded.

complied quickly and saw the deep frown marring his features. He looked as tired as still felt. Evidently they weren't sleeping well either.

“You have seen what happens to slaves that try to escape repeatedly,” he said gesturing to the skeleton along the wall. “Yes, Master Damien, won't try to escape again. promise,” said meekly.

Master Christof placed my collar back around my neck. The ornate cuffs were reattached to my wrists and ankles. Master Evan laid a kneeling place at my feet and gestured. knelt down and took a long drink from him. They also fed me a Large portion of the worms

Once was done they stood me up and wrapped me in the bulky brown tunic. Master Damien motioned for me to follow him. did, but the wound on my foot gave me a nasty Limp. Master Evan slung me into his arms and carried me to the waiting transport pad.

Once we were home they took me straight to the shower. panicked when they removed my collar and cuffs, but they just wanted to clean underneath them. As they scrubbed and washed me Master Bane spoke up.

“We know you did not try to escape from us in the way most slaves do, but it seemed that way. The compound demanded punishment for you. Don't ever do that again,” he said seriously.

“ won't Master Bane, promise,” said quietly.

“It is not safe for you outside our care, Ciara. We will take you to explore if that is what you wish to do, but you cannot go alone,” Master Christof advised. es, Master Christof.”

“You understand we treated you better in the village than any slave has ever been,” Master Evan said pulling through knots in my hair.

“Thank you, Master Evan,” said automatically.

“We were very upset when Randolph struck you and more upset when he tried to...” Christof didn’t finish and his eyes closed for a moment.

He had looked horrified.

“Although you did speak to him,” Master Bane reminded me, “we had not given him permission to strike you or to use you. He overstepped your punishment. Damien beat him for that infraction.”

“Thank you, Master Damien,” replied watching the dirty water drain away.

“We would not Let them handle you after that,” Master Kein explained kissing my shoulder. “We could not bear to see them touch you. Your pain affected us deeply...”

It had been them watching me. had been right.

“Oh,” said instead and added a Little

embarrassed, ' ean ees was) mM eo esigns, aster

ters.”

“We adored your designs, Ciara. That

gave us plenty of

from Master Damien d.

They treated all my sore spots, gel Tells my aching foot a the care and started yawning.

Afterwards, they laid me in their bed. It felt like heaven it was so soft.

Chapter 115

“We do not sleep in the daylight,” commented Master Kein.

“Do humans sleep in the day?” Master Christof asked curiously. “You seem to be fading toward sleep.”

“Yes, Master, sometimes, if they are tired,” answered already falling asleep.

“We will let you rest today,” heard Master Bane say just before dropped off.

They let me sleep, but woke me up when the food came. Master Evan carried my groggy body to the table and sat me on his lap to eat. didn’t make any complaints as they fed me. It was enjoyable just to be able to have a meal without worrying over those stupid flies.

We stayed in for the rest of the day and evening. Master Christof had taken me from Master Evan and put me on the chaise next to the fire where dozed. They played card games and talked about their next coupling.

kept getting woken up by tapping at the door. A steady stream of Warriors came to visit. They seemed to have a million reasons to want to see my owners. When it came down to it they were all there to see my tattooed leg.

Master Damien and his brothers were really angry other Warriors were looking at me. Their agitation was thick in the air. "It is ill. It cannot walk. can't tolerate having this disgrace over us," Master Damien fumed.

My foot had been rewrapped after my shower and I looked down at it. I wiggled my toes and noted the pain was much better. Experimentally, I lay it on the ground and put a little weight on it.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY "Ciara," Master Damien growled at me, "what are you doing?" I froze and looked up at him, "It didn't hurt and was just testing..." the look on his face made me stop talking.

"We will tell you when it is well enough to walk on," Master Bane explained coming over and putting my leg back where it had been.

I looked quizzically at them, but didn't say anything.

"Ciara," Master Christof explained watching my face, "it is very evident to us you cannot tell when you are injured." I started to speak and then stopped. Arguing with them was a bad idea.

"Yes, Masters," I said instead.

"One half day in the village," Master Kein said irritably, "and the Warriors on patrol tell us there are bloody tracks all over the area. The slave is bleeding."

My mouth was running before I thought about it, "See? He's recomaltéck dguncyset Re er Kein. It wasn't ae

"How did you survive on Earth, Ciara?" Master Bane asked incredulously.

"There was still rock in the wound when the Healers finished and) 111

Stitched yet. you're so unable to care for yourself."

“Be forewarned,” Master Damien said looking straight at me, “we will not

leave you in the village of Cyounare we

too we fear the will cannot control the circumstance. We

will use the lash next time we need to discipline you. We will allow you to suffer until you have learned, do you understand me?”

“Yes, Master Damien,” answered huddling on the chaise.

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“But you will learn quickly and not need that sort of discipline,”

Master Christof said laying and wrapping around my back.

Master Bane crouched in front of me and looked at me very seriously.

“Promise us you will learn quickly, Ciara,” he said.

“I promise to learn quickly, Masters.”

They kissed my lips and made me promise over and over again to learn quickly and to not need the whip.

Later that night Master Damien unwrapped my foot and prodded it experimentally. He called the Healers and they told him I could walk on it. It was still a little sore, but I didn't limp. Master Kein told me I would go to the Keepers the next day. He also told me I would be wearing something to keep me out of trouble in the water.

As promised the next day was taken to the Keepers again. noticed right away it was different men than before greeting us. turned to ask Master Damien but he was already striding out the wall. Turning back around it was a Little shocking. Every girl in the compound had walked outside to see me.

Rose approached me, cautiously eyeing my leg. "Did they do that to you?" she asked. "No, the fleint marks it's prey. My owners said it was like this from the tentacle that grabbed me." "You have to tell us what happened," Fuji demanded pulling me inside.

sat inside the circle of women and told them exactly what had transpired. There were questions from them would not have expected.

The most remarkable were asked when the Keepers weren't around.

Some of the other slaves wanted to know if escape through the ocean was possible. told them honestly didn't think so. Several girls told me they could drink the ocean water, it didn't make them sick. described the fleint and how many of them there were. Nobody should have to go through what did. begged them not to try.

Fuji shook her head at the questions; disobeying her owners would be unthinkable to her.

"Where would you go?" she asked the other girls. "My owners are from across the sea and the life there was like it is here. If you get away from here, you'll just get taken there."

Some of the other girls wouldn't stop talking about escape and it made Fuji really mad. She finally started speaking angrily in her native language and showed her sharp Little teeth to them. I'd never noticed her teeth before, they looked like a cat's. Rose pulled her back, but agreed with her. We were treated well and escaping did not work.

The weird uncomfortable conversation continued until Lunch, although my friends and stayed out of it. When the bell rang, was surprised to see my Little pad not in the Lunch room. Looking out hurriedly saw it in the courtyard. Warriors were already coming in, so made my way to it with my head down.

Aman was suddenly in front of me. stopped and waited for him to go around me.

'm proud of you for not speaking or looking," Master Damien whispered in my ear. He motioned for me to follow him to the area Master Christof and I used to talk in.

He sat on a stump as I knelt down. "Did you fight at home?" he asked offering me a piece of what was in the bowl.

"A little, Master Damien," answered and I took the food into my mouth.

He made me explain that fighting at home was really just getting

by ten of my uncles. It was nothing very exciting or Warrior like.

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"Do you fight here?" he asked offering another bite. "No, Master Damien," answered confused. "Why did Christof teach you to hold a sword then?" he asked.

I blushed and wasn't sure why Christof would have shared this with Master Damien. "I was just curious about what you all do. told him I didn't know how to use a sword and he showed me a little. had to use a branch, because his sword was too heavy to pick up."

"Here, use this stick. Show me what you learned," Master Damien commanded.

Master Damien fed me throughout, but made our lunch into a training session. It was fun like Christof and I used to have. He laughed heartily at my approximation of a Warrior, but helped me get a little better at the fundamentals.

At one point he handed me the bowl and told me to feed myself while he watched him. I ate heartily and watched him demonstrate some of their moves. He made a really impressive site.

When Lunch was over he walked me back to the compound along the sheltered trail. I was absolutely stunned when he reached down and took my hand. Suddenly he stopped and looked down at me. His other hand cupped my face in a gentle gesture.

"We were very unhappy when you were in the village, Ciara. It bothered us a great deal, more than we thought it would," he told me. Looking uncomfortable.

"It was awful, Master Damien. I won't do that again. I promise I wasn't trying to escape," I pleaded my case again.

Master Damien chuckled softly and pressed our lips together. It wasn't a short peck, which I had expected. He nibbled my bottom lip and teased my mouth open with his tongue. My legs felt weak as he expertly kissed me senseless in the middle of the forest. Despite my shock, I responded in kind.

Breaking the kiss he pulled my ear to his mouth and breathed heavy for a moment, as though composing his thoughts. "We miss this," he said finally, "when you are not here. This is important to us."

I was confused as he hugged me close. Master Damien had never come into the forest with me, only Master Christof had. They were bonded now, though, I suddenly realized. Whatever that strange attachment was, it must affect all of them.

Hugging Master Damien, I whispered words of love to him. It was what I would have done with Christof. He responded and it floored me.

"So soft, so sweet, and so curious," he murmured into my ear, "you are so important to us. You must not leave us like that again."

It was a generous sentiment; a personal and heartfelt plea. I never expected to hear something like that from Master Damien. Pulling back I looked deeply into his eyes and he smiled ruffling my hair.

“Come,” he commanded, back in the no nonsense tone anticipated, “you must get back, so can be on time to my post.”

In the afternoon sat with Rose and Fuji on the beach. There was a new grate that rose above the water line protecting the inlet. Despite the added barrier, a chain was attached to my collar.

The new Keepers informed me could swim all the way to the grate, but no farther. My dwacattachEd tgametal ny Sunk into the sand right by the water line. When sat on the beach it kind of made me a trip hazard.

didn't really care about the chain,

though. The water fas" me) didn't to ay. told Rose

that and she looked concerned.

“Your Warriors will be upset to know you fear something,” she said seriously. “They Sao as like us to have a little bit of attitude, even if it means occasional punishment. They will not be happy if they know you fear water now.”

nodded to her and quickly changed the subject. “What happened to the old Keepers?” asked Rose instead.

“When you didn't surface at the bell one of them went to look for you.

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He came out of the water screaming for his brothers. He had seen the hole in the grate and you weren't on the bottom inside the cove. They thought something had come in and gotten you,” she said shaking her head.

Fuji continued the story, “They had a transport pad at the compound.

They just ignored us and gathered up their things. Before the Warriors got here, they were gone. We got our kneeling places and waited for our owners.”

“The Warriors showed up angry and yours already knew you were not here,” Rose said shaking her head. “We told our owners what the Keepers had done and they were furious.”

Fuji continued the story, “Your owners must have known you were gone long before they got here. A water transport arrived and they paid the man to take them to find you. We didn’t know what happened once your owners left until you told us.”

Rose interrupted her, “When the other Warriors realized which way you had gone it turned into a hunt; lots of them joined the search.”

“That was nice of them,” mused.

“No, it wasn’t nice,” corrected Rose. “Whoever found you got to keep you or sell you, whatever they wanted. You were a run away slave, your owners had no rights to you until they found you.”

shivered and stared at my friends. This could have ended up much worse for me.

Rose and Fuji drifted off to a game being played on the beach. was tired, so lay down in the sand. Liked the noises of the water, but I had not inclination to go into it. Eventually the Keepers woke me and walked back to the compound.

My owners came and picked me up as usual. was still a little sleepy.

Master Evan absently flicked some sand off of my shoulder as he commented, “Your hair is dry.” “Yes, Master Evan,” answered.

“Did you swim?” Master Bane asked.

“..., Master Bane.”

“Why not?” Master Christof asked curiously.

“ didn’t want to, Master Christof,” said looking at my feet.

Nothing else was said until we arrived at our dwelling. followed my owners obediently off the pad and waited inside. They stripped off my little covering and took out my plug before we went down to the bathhouse.

As we walked downstairs started to think about that deep pool of water. It was always so busy. It would be easy to miss a body floating at the bottom. My hands started to shake and held them together to make it stop.

At the bathhouse hesitated in the doorway and shuddered looking at the water. Most plac phcquised

the botrrnbuttn te deepest parts ; rely could. For the first time that frightened me. Master Bane tugged at me to get me to follow them inside.

kept my head down like was supposed to, but noticed we were

getting a lot of atte eh) Wartior’\

mecktecbelc6m Be toward us from all angles. From what could hear they were curious about my leg. prayed my Warriors would not pass me around to them.

Being passed around should never have concerned me. Master Damien demanded the other men leave us alone in strong forceful tones. My owners surrounded me in a tight circle until the other men left.

Master Damien pulled me to follow him into a shallow spot. He sat ona bench in the water and demand wash him. the water Saton the bench beside him and did as he wished. The water only came up to my

waist that way. To wash his Long legs had to move from beside him and into the water, which did unenthusiastically.

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My hands were shaking again. was so afraid and the water only came up to my waist. fumbled the slick Little piece of soap Master Damien had given me and it went to the bottom of the pool. Like an idiot stood there and stared at it.

Master Evan splashed me with water. hadn't heard them talking to me. "Get the soap and finish washing my brother, Ciara," he said sounding exasperated.

tried to reach down and get the little bar without dunking my head, but the current from everyone in the pool made it move to slightly deeper water. My Legs felt frozen to the spot, didn't want to be in deep water.

"Ciara," Master Damien said and heard the frustration in his voice.

It wasn't that bad, the soap was under maybe four feet of water. persuaded myself to just get it over with. took a deep breath and Let my head go under.

A moment later was up. found myself clinging to Master Damien's chest and gasping for air. The darkness had surrounded me the minute I'd put my head beneath the surface. Master Damien held me as desperately tried to calm down.

"Please, no water," was all could manage to sputter out. My owners stood in a tight circle watching me pant and cry.

Master Christof reached out and stroked my back gently. "Tell us why you are acting this way," he said.

"got soap in my eyes," lied. Rose had said my fear would anger them. couldn't risk it. "It hurt," finished and looked up at him.

"Ciara, do not Lie to us," Master Evan said in a low threatening voice.

My eyes flicked the deep pool in front of us and shuddered. "I'm afraid to go under water. I'm afraid I'll drown," admitted.

They didn't seem angry, but they didn't seem to understand either.

"You will not drown in front of us," Master Kein said.

"Please, Masters," begged, "can get out of the water? Please, don't make me stay in it."

Tears had started to run down my face and couldn't stop them. If it wasn't for Master Damien's grip would have been quaking with fear.

"This is intolerable," Master Evan huffed and everyone seemed to agree.

"I would prefer," Master Christof said, "not to do this here and now."

The men relented and sat me on the edge of the pool. curled my legs up beneath me and hunched over. My fear seemed stupid now that I wasn't sitting in the water. watched them bathe themselves and felt ashamed. That was usually my job.

We made our way back upstairs and I was just glad to be away from that

whole water situation. I made up my

mind

to go into the water at the Keepers and get over this problem. Rose and Fuji would help me. I just had to face it head on.

When we reached the front door noticed my owners all looked happy.

They also looked excited. They had gotten used to our nightly romps and had been indisposed for the last several days. It was time for payback.

Master Kein flung me over his shoulder as we entered the door and headed for the my owners weren't far behind him. hated that intent look they all got right before they made a meal of me. It was intimidating.

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Master Kein laid me on the bed and covered my body. Before I could react his tongue was in my mouth. He slipped to the side and someone was between my legs, licking and sucking. Master Evan, I'm sure it was him, was sucking on the ear Master Kein wasn't pulling on. His tongue kept snaking in and out.

By the time Master Bane entered me, I was soaked and ready. As he started to glide in and out above me, I saw a cock being offered to my lips. Wiggling around, I allowed my head to fall off the edge of the bed and took Master Damien as deep as he liked, for a moment.

Suddenly, I was drowning. I couldn't breathe and panicked, pushing against them and writhing. Inadvertently, my teeth clamped down on the cock in my mouth. Master Evan separated my jaws as Master Damien removed himself. Bane nearly bounded off me and knelt staring at me. I rolled on my side crying and apologizing.

One look at the ferocity on Master Damien's face had me cowering and pleading.

"I'm so sorry, Masters. I thought I was drowning," I stammered. "Please don't get rid of me, let me try again. I didn't mean to hurt you."

Tears ran down my face as I reached for them.

Master Damien's fierce look changed to one of confusion. He wiped a tear off my face and continued to look quizzical. "The idea of teeth on my member is disquieting, but yours are harmless."

Why did you think you were drowning?" he asked curiously.

"When you do that it cuts off my air, Master. It didn't used to bother me, just held my breath," answered. "Now it reminds me of drowning and I'm afraid won't be able to breath again."

"Tomorrow," Master Christof said and the rest agreed.

got hysterical and begged them not to take me to the whipping post or the posts. In the back of my mind even knew was out of control.

They got irritated with my rambling and that made me more paranoid. My owners were going to do something awful to me tomorrow.

My friend wouldn't hurt me so begged him. got on my knees and entreated Master Christof not to let them harm me. Master Damien picked me up and fell back to my knees.

Eventually, Master Evan pulled me on the bed. He made me Lay still by wrapping his arms around me and holding me against him. offered to have sex with him, with all of them, if they just wouldn't hurt me or sell me.

"Ciara," Master Christof huffed in front of me, "have we ever hurt you?"

We aren't going to hurt you tomorrow. We will help you get over this fear. You are not acting Like normal at all."

My terror wouldn't stop, it was like a freeway pile up. It just got worse and worse. knew was being a terrible slave. thought about Fuji and cried they were going to trade me in for a slave Like her.

The Healers showed up at some point. heard them discussing with Master Damien in the main room-as Master Evan held me de. this is the time, they said. My owners were lucky it wasn't the first day, that's what usually happens. heard them give instructions to Master Damien on how to use the calming creams.

Master Damien came back in with two tiny jars in his hand. apologized for the money was costing them. told them I'd get a job and pay them back. Master Damien looked at me with the oddest expression.

Master Evan held me tight as Master Damien brushed a heavy amount of the stuff across cheeks Wétdok a second jar and brushed some of it over my neck. It burned strangely. bucked in Master Evan's arms and tried to get free.

The creams sunk in and stopped struggling. My mind was foggy and my body went slack. Whatever had me so upset a moment ago no longer mattered.

looked around the room and found an unusual amount of humor in everything. A libs My head to Look at the man holding me so tight. His concerned expression was comical and laughed out loud.