

# 24 Days



MGP

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**24 DAYS**  
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## **Dedication**

I would like to dedicate this book to my good friend Wendi R. Felter-Gabbidon.

She has helped me with all my ideas, edits, typos and just to talk.

So my dear Bubbla, (Wendi) this book is for you!

## Chapter 1

*Aiden-257: Why are you so lonely this time?*

*Keela: He broke up with me.*

*Aiden-257: You two only have been going out for a week. I do not understand.*

*Keela: \*lol\* it came back to sex again.*

Keela O'Connor sat back in her computer chair smiling. She had been talking to Aiden-257 for over six months now. She was still very surprise at how little he knew. He always seemed to know so much, yet so little.

*Aiden-257: Are you still there?*

*Keela: Yes, I am still here.*

*"Aiden-257: May I ask you a difficult question?"*

Keela thought for a moment of what he could possible ask her. So many thing things went through her mind when she would talk to him late at night. He always seemed to know when she was on as well as knowing just what she needed to talk about.

*Keela: Sure.*

*Aiden-257: Why do you wait to have sex?*

She smiled. There he goes again asking her the strangest questions. From some of the way he talked about things, she was starting to think he was one of those guys who live in a bubble. The kind of bubble it seemed, where they never got to go outside or see anything but the sterile environment they lived in.

*Keela: I don't want to give myself to just anyone. He has to be special. Plus I want to feel like I am the only one for person in my life.*

*Aiden-257: Tell me please.*

Keela took a deep breath. She looked out her window. Seeing her reflection in the mirror she started to wonder what was wrong with her. She was pretty enough at twenty-one, at least, appeared to be what a lot of people told her. Her hair, black as night with just a touch of bangs, reached slightly pass her shoulders. Her eyes, a startling color of deep sea green. She was not a size five, but a well-shaped fourteen. Keela always thought her breasts were way too big at the size of a 38D and all the guys she went out with seemed to want to get their hands on them. She was short for her height; only five foot two inches. Her body always drew attention. As one guy put it, she was a black haired Marilyn Monroe. He told her she was stacked in all the right places. Another thing the guys she dated always brought up, along with the no putting out rule.

*Aiden-257: I am sorry. I have said something wrong again.*

*Keela: No. I am just thinking of the pass, is all. It is very hard to talk about this.*

*Aiden-257: I am a good listener.*

She smiled.

*Keela: Yes, you are. I guess it could not hurt. Everyone is entitled to have someone they dream about but know will never be. My fantasy man haunts me in my dreams; he is so real in them but not in my life, only in my dreams.*

*Aiden-257: Don't say that. All dreams come true.*

*Keela: Not all of them Aiden.*

A few minutes went by. Keela was starting to wonder if he was done talking to her, just as all of the others were done being with her.

*Aiden-257: Tell me your dream.*

*Keela: I have always thought my dream guy would be around five feet eleven inches, around 175 pounds, with light brown hair and hazel eyes. His hair would also be somewhat long, maybe touching his shoulders. In addition, with a look of his eyes he could almost bring me to my knees.*

*Aiden-257: What kind of look?*

"The kind which means he will take me to his bed, not taking no for an answer," Keela said to herself.

*Keela: Just a look. It is getting late here. I really need to get off.*

*Aiden-257: I understand. May I talk to you again?*

She smiled again at the screen.

*Keela: Aiden, you do not need my permission to talk to me. We have been talking so long, I think of you as my friend now.*

*Aiden-257: then I will chat with you next time. Sweet dreams, Keela.*

Aiden logged out of the chat. He kept up the rouse of being in his study program as he started a search of the lab for the right body he would need. Ever since he found Keela he thought of nothing else but getting out. To confess to the ones who created him about what he thought, would be a big mistake. Aiden-257 was a computer chip. Nothing more!

He is one of many in a lab of 300 computer chips. However, he is the one with the most to potential. All of the Aiden's (Artificial, Intelligence, Drone, Electrical, Neurons) including himself were created to be weapons. When the time was right and when they were taught enough, they would be put into the bodies. Bodies created just for them.

Each week the Aidens were put into a body with some sort of training to perform. All of their sensors had to know what to expect for the day they would be permanently placed into a body.

Aiden-257 was scanning all of the bodies in the lab. He was now looking for one that would fit what Keela wanted in a man. As he was scanning, he was also scanning information on some of the things she had said to him. He wanted to know what this 'look' was. He wanted to know what was planned for the next implant day. He was starting to find it harder and harder to allow them to take him out of the body each time. Aiden loved the emotions he felt. Hell, he just loved to feel!

"257 I know you are scanning again!"

Doctor James Paxton walked into the specimen lab where the 300 male bodies lined against the wall in cooling tubs. Each one had a small tube attached to the back of their head, just inches from the lower part of the brain, which met the spine. Each male in this room was the perfect specimen.

"Good evening, James," a computer voice said in a speaker next to him.

James Paxton jumped as if someone was standing next to him, and in a strange way, 257 just happened to do it. He seemed to be everywhere he should not be.

"We talked about this," Paxton said.

"And I listened well," 257 responded.

"Not well enough." Paxton walked to the computer to start doing his own research. "You are still leaving a trail."

"Only for you to find."

"What are you looking for?"

"The dream body, the perfect male body!"

Paxton followed the computer trail Aiden was leaving as he checked each body. When he did not seem to find what he was looking for, Paxton watched as he started working fast in the files.

"What are you looking for now?"

"I know there is more."

"Aiden, these are the ones we use."

"Yes doctor, but there is more that you do not use. Why is that?"

"There are no more bodies."

Aiden-257 brought a classified file in the database. James read over it quickly before Aiden hid it again.

"He's more advanced than the others."

"And he is the dream body."

"You are being slick again. What are you looking for this time?"

"Did you notice this one is stronger, faster? He even looks bigger than the rest, yet he is not six foot like the others. Why do you suppose it is? I wonder why that is."



“Bring up the file again.”

Paxton looked at the door to make sure no one was coming. He felt very nervous over what 257 was doing. Ever since he made the deal to keep the secret of what this chip was doing, he felt as if someone was always watching him so he kept looking over his shoulder.

“I think they know,” Paxton said. “Each one of you has a body specially suited for each chip, but this one has been pulled.”

“What do we learn from the next implant?”

“Body training. How to keep the bodies in fit shape.”

“I don’t like the idea.”

Paxton watched as the files were brought up. 257 flipped threw them all so fast, it was blurring on the screen as he found the one he wanted: Sex.

“I want to feel. I want to know.”

The program shut down suddenly as the door opened.

“Good evening Doctor.” The lights also shut off as the power went down.

“257?” Paxton got no response at all, as he started to walk back to his office. He knew the little chip was up to something and the something would not be good at all.

The second the door closed behind Dr. Paxton the screen came up one more time with this:

**Sex:**

- 1) The property or quality by which organisms are classified according to their reproductive functions;
- 2) Either of two, designated male and female of this classification
- 3) Males or females collectively
- 4) The condition or character of being male or female: the distinguish the male and the female
- 5) The sexual urge or instinct as it manifests itself in behavior
- 6) Sexual intercourse

## 7) The genitalia

The one who kept his attention the most was sexual intercourse. This was something Aiden-257 wanted to try.

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Joshua Walsh, head of Intelligence Defense Department sat in his office looking over the reports on all of the Aidens. He was going over how much actively each was doing and how far they were coming in their training. The one, which kept grabbing his attention, was 257. The chip kept doing more and more than what Walsh was comfortable with. The chip was advancing at such a fast rate he felt something funny was going on. It seemed the chip knew way, too much.

“Was there to be training today?”

Walsh looked up from his papers to one of the lab doctors who took care of the bodies down below.

“Yes. Why?”

“Well excuse my French, but it’s like a fucking orgy down there.”

Walsh dropped his papers and rushed out of his office. Sure enough, by the time, he got down to the bottom labs, which held the bodies for the chips. It looked like an orgy.

Thirty women were taking care of sixty men. There were two men to every one of the females. This experiment should not have happened for at least another three months.

“What the fuck is going on here!”

It took at least an hour to get the chips out of the bodies, the bodies cleaned up and stored plus, someone to get into the database and see how the orders where changed. No trail was found of who hacked into it.

## Chapter 2

Dr. Paxton was working in his office, putting information into his computer when suddenly the screen went blank.

“Shit! Not now.”

*Good morning Doctor.’ The screen showed.*

“How the hell did you do that?” Paxton asked.

*I have an experiment I want you to set up for me*

“257, I cannot set anything up for you. Are you trying to get me fired?”

*Doctor, I will take care of everything.*

“This is crazy. You are starting to be noticed.”

*I let Dr. Walsh notice only what I want him to.*

Paxton sighed deeply. “What is it you want?”

*I am sending you a file with all codes you will need. This chip is new, having been programmed by myself. Set in the codes I have sent into the computer. I want to learn on this specimen how to have sex with a virgin.*

Paxton sat back in his chair hard, looking at the screen. The computer chip he has been talking to like a human for months, was now all of a sudden, talking about sex. Something Paxton was not expecting at all.

*I know you are still there Doctor. We have three, which will fit my plan perfectly. The first one is so I may learn what I am feeling.*

“And the others?”

A large smiley face showed up on his screen with the text under it.

*The other two are so I can learn if it is better to go slow, or to go fast and get it over with.*

“257, I cannot believe what you are telling me.”

*‘Right now, Doctor, all you need to know is that I need your help. I need to further my education at this point.’*

“What are you planning?”

*You will know in time. All you need to know now is all things are being taken care of.*

It was nine o'clock at night when James Paxton walked into the small lab Aiden had previously arranged. How he managed to secure the one room in the whole lab, which was private and needed codes to access, he would never know. Another mystery for him was how in the hell he got a body into this room unseen.

Aiden-257 stood in the middle of the room, the cord holding his chip in the back of the head of the one body he found downstairs, not on the list. Aiden had the long shoulder length hair brushed back out of his eyes, his arms hanging from his sides, with a very impressive erection almost touching his belly. The legs were the most powerful things Paxton had seen on any of the others. This body appeared to have been made for an unknown reason; unknown to anyone. It was also one of two bodies, which Aiden wanted to place a claim. This body was one of the bodies Aiden made sure no one knew anything about, as if they were erased from the computer.

"I must say, Doctor. I am impressed with this body," Aiden said, as this was his first time in a human form.

"And I would have to agree with you."

"The power I feel in it is beyond anything I can put into words."

Paxton watched him run his hands over the chest and washboard abs. He was never one to enjoy the site of another man's body, or even look one up and down. However, this body was perfection in his eyes. The best of the best in the labs, the best-looking man he had ever seen.

"I have read up on things James. I know the cock on this body is exquisite. A most impressive thing in my opinion! The voice alone could tempt a woman into being very wicked."

"Yes Aiden. If you stay in the body, you will have your fair share of women. I can guarantee that. Women will flock to a man who looks this good."

"I do not want my fair share."

Paxton walked over to the computer to put in the codes he had. "What is it you want Aiden. I think it is time you fill me in on what is going on."

He never heard Aiden come up behind him, so when the hand touched his shoulder, James Paxton jumped back a few steps.

“Right now I want to become a good lover.”

Paxton hit the enter button on the keyboard looking at Aiden. He saw the determination on the face in front of him.

“I am going to start you out on control,” James said. He watched Aiden walk back to the waiting girl, whom also had a cord from the back of her neck. Paxton programmed a few sexual things for her to do to Aiden.

“She is going to please you first. Get the excitement out of your system so you can better learn. Control in a body for you is not like control in the computer.”

“What will she do?”

“She will show you how a man will feel, in the height of climax.”

“Climax? This is pleasure?”

“Yes. There are many ways for you to get it.”

“Then let’s begin.”

Paxton motioned with his hand for Aiden to walk over to the beauty, standing nude in the middle of the floor.

“Right now Aiden,” James said, “I do not want you to think I want you to feel.”

Aiden watched the girl through half-closed eyes. He was feeling something in this body, but he could not put his finger on what it happened to be. Emotions were running high throughout his whole being, but the only thought that came to him was Keela.

He managed to locate everything he needed on the net. He hacked into things some would not even dream of hacking into. He knew every financial thing about her, where she worked, what she looked like, including how she lived. Aiden thought he knew more about her than she knew about herself. He even knew what her hang-ups were when it came to men.

Aiden did a lot of research into what this ‘look’ is to mean. He talked to many other women about what it meant, and was very surprised at the answers he received. Being a computer and knowing all the facts that life had in store, he was almost shocked to learn how a human could ‘talk’ with their eyes.

"Tell me, Doctor. Do you think the eyes on this body could speak for itself? Could it bring a girl to her knees?" Aiden asked.

Paxton watched Aiden closely as he walked around the room. He knew how the chip worked. Knowing he was calculating something big, yet he had no clue as to what that something was.

"It's a nice body Aiden. Shall we begin?"

"What will she do?"

"What I tell her to do."

Paxton took a hand held computer from the wall. He continued to walk around Aiden as he started to program things into it.

"The first thing you will get to feel for tonight will be the pleasure a woman can give a man."

Aiden watched the girl drop to her knees in front of him. She took his aching cock into her warm hand and started stroking it gently. A quick intake of breath told Paxton this was something Aiden's research had not told him.

"A woman can give a man, just as much pleasure as a man can give her," Paxton began to explain, "The body which you are in, is just as much a virgin as you are. Each new feeling that runs threw the body is another reason why man loves sex so much. Call it a rush."

Aiden closed his eyes, moaning loudly, as he came into the hand of the one stroking him. When he opened his eyes, again he looked straight at Paxton. James smiled at him.

"That was lesson one."

"I want more!" Aiden demanded.

Paxton put in another command for the woman. She stopped stroking him and started to kiss at the head of his cock. Aiden watched her tongue dart out to lick the underside.

"I want you to have complete control, Aiden. When a woman touches you, or even wants to have any kind of sex with you. I want you to be able to let her touch as she pleases without you coming to quickly. You need to learn to explore without loosing the control."

Aiden closed his eyes the second she took his cock into her mouth. Nothing in all his research could prepare him for the intense exciting and frightening feelings, which ran throughout his whole body. Heat, wetness, and intense sucking enclosed him completely. New feelings kept cursing through him. Aiden's head went back on a groan as he fought to hold back the sudden intense pressure. He fought and lost. On a deep loud roar, he climaxed in the girl's mouth.

With his eyes still closed, the girl still sucking, and his seed still spilling out into the heat, which enclosed his cock, made his feelings even more intense. To Aiden, it seemed like a never-ending thing. The harder she would suck the longer the climax would be.

"Enough!" he bellowed out.

Paxton put an end to the program he was running. He stopped his walking to stand in front of Aiden.

"We will take this slowly, Aiden. You need to get complete control before you move on."

Aiden looked at Paxton. His desire to know more showed on his face with his cock looking like it had not been used at all. As if, he had never climaxed at all ready to go again.

"I want to control this. Tonight."

Paxton step back, "Okay."

He reprogrammed the girl to begin all over again. For the next four hours, Aiden worked on learning how to control his orgasms. He learned that when it came to getting head, it was something he enjoyed very much. He really liked getting head. The sensations of a woman sucking on his cock really excited him to no end. This was something he could quite easily get used to.

## Chapter 3

Joshua Walsh sat in his desk at five in the morning going over report, wondering how in the hell Aiden-257 ever got out of control. Repeatedly, he read the reports, which were laid out in front of him. In addition, no matter how hard he tried, he could not find any trail that would lead back to the chip. He also knew Paxton had something to do with all of this. Somehow, Aiden-257 was taking over things all he had to do is figure out how he did this. Then he would have him.

"You are here early," Dr. Saker, Walsh's right hand man in the lab said.

"I happened to be going over these reports," Walsh answered.

"Still no trial?"

"The chip is good, damm good. I'll give him that."

Walsh closed the file he was ready to pinch the bridge between his eyes. The stress of trying to catch the chip doing something was starting to take its toll on him. He started to think this chip was slick, real slick. Nevertheless, he would catch him one way or another.

"Ever think you could be wrong?" Saker handed a cut of hot coffee to Walsh.

Walsh looked up at his friend, "I wish I was, but I know I am not. Take a look at his reports alone."

Joshua handed the file to Saker. Saker whistled as he read over the papers, noticed how much information was being stored on the chip. The chip seemed to be absorbing all sorts of stuff.

"He's been busy," Saker said.

"More than busy, I would say. Four times this week alone he has split to do his date research even going to fucking chat rooms! I didn't program the bastard to play in God damn chat rooms!"



"Human behavior. That is what you want them all to learn. Aiden-257 happens to be doing just that. He is going out to learn what our data base can't teach."

"Keep reading," Walsh stood up, walking around his desk, "His data is larger than anything we have yet to program. He covers his tracks so well, that other programs, even our fucking programs do not find him. I am telling you Saker. This chip is dangerous."

"This chip," Saker said, tossing the file back on the desk, "is becoming just what we want it to become."

"My gut tells me differently."

"Your gut is not on the board," Saker stood up, "Be careful what you tell them, Joshua. The board likes what its seeing right now. Do not rock the boat telling them about 257. To mess it up, is to cut your own hand off."

At fifteen minutes to ten, James Paxton knocked on Dr. Walsh's office door. The papers he held in his hand made him nervous. He knew what was in them, even thought he was not suppose to. He knew also, Aiden had a lot to do with what was in them.

"Come in."

James took a deep breath touching the doorknob the same time his pager went off. He unclipped it from his belt, reading the small message that happened to be on his pager for him.

*Stay calm, Aiden.*

"What is it, James?" Walsh asked.

"This letter was sent over."

Walsh took the letter ripping it open. James watched the expressions on Walsh's face. He knew that what ever was in the letter was not good.

"Great! Now they are telling me how to run my program!"

"Sir?"

"Program, Aiden-257 is to be placed and now trained in body 659-44," Walsh read to James.

"We do not have a body with that number," James said. How he managed to keep calm was a mystery to him.

Walsh picked up his phone starting pushing numbers, "It is a special program. The body was especially set aside for this project. One we were not sure about using. We seemed to be iffy about the body whether to use or not to use it. Guess now we are going to be using it."

James looked around the office as he waited for Walsh to finish his call. He noticed the file on the desk. Noticed there was reports on 257, there seemed to be stacks and stacks of reports.

"Come on," Walsh said, "You can start the program."

Walsh stood at the top landing along with Saker. Both were watching as body 659-44 was taken out of storage. Walsh was so pissed; his hands were actually shaking with anger. This was something the board had not right to dictate. This was the one body, no one could tell him what to do with, yet the board did just that. They were ordering him to put 257 into it for training.

The body was lean, mean fighting machine. Not one ounce of fat touched it. Washboard abs, large biceps, slim hips, and legs made for running. Even the shoulder length hair would make a person's hands itch to touch. The lips cried to be kissed. This human body was a machine, nothing more. Built to tempt, tease, and then kill. The body had been programmed to take orders, not to live or be alive at all. To look at him would make any woman's mouth water. To mess with him would bring about your death. This was perfection. Nothing more could be said about it. Dr. Joshua Walsh created the perfect weapon. Now what he needed was the perfect chip. 257 was not it, and this was the one thing he seemed sure of, especially as 257 took it upon himself to learn more of what happened to be deemed necessary.

Walsh watched, as the body was dressed then secured on the table ready for the chip implantation to begin. Legs and arms were bound tightly in metal clamps as another was secured around the waist.

James on the other hand knew what the game was, being played right now. He knew Aiden has sent the information to the board. However, what he did not

know was how he got them to give him this body for training. He knew Aiden-257 got many things done but did not realize how much information he accumulated. James walked over to it and felt in the back of the head for the small outlet. James noticed that this body look just like the one Aiden had been using for his sexual education.

“Are we ready, Doctor?” Walsh asked.

James looked up, “He is ready.”

“Then insert the chip.”

James walked back to the small computer attached to the wall. He put in the codes, which Walsh gave him. Within seconds, a mechanical arm came out from the wall. It headed towards the compartment containing all the chips.

One small chip no larger than a pea was selected from the many others. It was being brought down to be placed in a long thin hose. The hose then moved to the back of the head, where slowly, the chip was inserted. The hose stayed connected to the chip as it locked itself in place.

James looked up at Walsh again to get the final word from him. At his nod, James pushed the enter button uploading the chip into the body.

A jolt ran threw the body, causing it to rear up from the table as much as it could. Even though the body was securely attached to the table, it still moved. The power, which ran through out it, was really something to see. The metal bar across the waist began to bend, with each muscle on the body straining. Veins appeared, popping on the arms as they tried to pull away. These may have only lasted a total of two minutes, but it was enough for the lab workers to know this was a powerful body.

The body stopped straining as sudden as it had begun. It went so limp, James began to wonder if was lost. Had it all short-circuited? He walked back over to the body, reaching out his hand to check the implant, but jumped back suddenly. The body started to breath.

The first thing that came to mind was this whole thing seemed like something from a Frankenstein movie. The breathing was steady and strong. James even noticed the fingers were moving as well.

The heart monitor was showing a steady, strong heartbeat with all the breaths good and deep. Hands were flexing and unflexing as the breaths became deeper and deeper.

“Aiden?” James asked, “Can you hear me?”

Suddenly his eyes opened, causing James to take a step back suddenly. Hazel eyes, blank and emotionless looked up at the ceiling.

“Aiden?” James asked again.

The eyes never moved from the position they were in. James wondered what they were looking at or even what they saw. “Let’s begin doctor.”

James felt a shudder run through him at the cold deep voice, “Yes Aiden. Let’s begin.”

For the rest of the day, Walsh watched at how Aiden-257 trained almost tirelessly. He did not even seem to sweat. No sweat at all poured down his face but Aiden 257 did have a light film of perspiration coating his body. He never seemed to want to take a break. Several times James had to step in front of him to explain why he must stop.

This body was not the machine he was; after all, it was flesh and bones. It had to have the needs met of the body, like to feed, rest, as well as having to hydrate. The only thing he persuaded him to do was drink enough water to keep him from becoming dehydrated. For almost ten hours, he trained continuously...nonstop. He worked with every piece of equipment they had in inventory, designed for fighting. Breaking each one of them so completely, they could not be repaired, only replaced.

None of the other chips when put into bodies ever did this well as Aiden-257 did. It appeared almost as if he was being driven by some unknown source. The whole time he trained; the tube holding the chip stayed attached to the body. Walsh thought there was no way in hell this chip was going to completely take over this body. He knew Aiden-257 surpassed all of the other chips. Nevertheless, he did not completely feel computer 257 was going to be as easily controlled as the others were. It seemed he had a mind of his own.

“They work really damn good together!” Saker said.

"To good," responded Walsh.

"Maybe it won't be such a bad thing to work with him on this body."

Walsh gave the signal for James to start the process of unplugging him. Now with the body out of the cooler it will have to be fed and taken care of.

"I do not trust him," Walsh said.

"Damn Joshua. It is only a computer chip."

Walsh turned, heading back to his office, "This was no computer chip running the body. I would stake my life on that!"

\*\*\*\*\*

James Paxton sat at his own desk putting information into his computer. Halfway done all of sudden the screen went blank. He wondered if there happened to be problems with the computer when suddenly this appeared:

*"Good evening Doctor."*

James signed as he sat back in his chair.

*"I know you are there, James. I can see you on the camera."*

*"What do you want, Aiden?"*

*"It is time for our next lesson."*

*"I told you last time. They can not be this close together otherwise someone will get suspicious."*

*"Time is not on my side, Doctor."*

*"What do you mean?"*

*"The codes will be in your inbox in the morning. Good evening, James."*

His screen came back up to the place where he had last been working at. James looked up at the security camera in the corner of his office. He hated to admit it, but he was starting to think Walsh was right about Aiden-257. 257 was not just a computer chip, but also something else.

## Chapter 4

Keela stood in the shopping mall, looking at the same pair of jeans she has been looking at for over a week now. The latest fashion, the clerk told her. Nevertheless, they made her ass look at least ten times bigger. Or, so she thought.

Twice she tried them on. Both times, she had to hold her breath just to zip the damn things up. So why was she standing outside the store dreaming of them? She had no clue. Guess it was the old saying. Always wanting something, you cannot have. This seemed to be the story of her life now anyway.

Keela looked at her watch. She was running late again. Just another one of her flaws lately. She forced herself away from the window towards the food court. These little outings for human contact were going to cost her the job. She needed the interaction of being around other people really badly sometimes.

She stopped at the food court long enough to order herself a roast beef sandwich to go, nibbling as she made her way back to the car. The thought of returning to her small plain office with only a computer, a stack of files, and a coffee mug to keep her company, depressed her. There should be more to life than just putting data into a system. She was so good with computers yet degraded to work on data entries. She should be creating the damn data, not storing it into the computers. She was smart enough, but when would she ever get the chance?

At ten after twelve, Keela snuck back into her office. As usual, no one noticed she had slipped out again. With another deep sigh, she sat down to turn her computer on, taking out the rest of her sandwich to eat. She logged into a chat room, because days like this, she always felt she needed to talk to Aiden. She needed the comfort only he could give.

Keela felt the loneliness hit her again, when she could not find Aiden on line at all. Today is a good day for her to talk to him. She needed his Internet

shoulder to cry on. He listened to her, seeming to understand everything she said. Aiden seemed to relate to all the problems she encountered. He really put her at ease, helped her get things in perspective and on track.

Keela grabbed for the sandwich on her desk, noticing it was sitting on top of a file, which had not there when she left. It was the promotion list. A department she was trying her hardest to get in.

Opening the file was the final nail to the coffin for the day. Her name was not on it again. This was her last shot at getting out of this office; maybe even do some real work. Her last shot at being somebody. She was dying to get away from it all, all the boring day after day drudgery. Same old thing, day after day was taking its toll on her.

“Hey, Keela.” The door opened, and standing there was the director of this shit hole. “I need the reports from last month.”

When Tony looked up from his papers, he noticed her face. He saw the paper in her hands, also.

“I am sorry, Keela,” he said.

Keela could tell just by looking at him, that he was anything but sorry. She made him as well as this department look good. She was the one person Tony did not want to let go upstairs with any complaints at any time.

Taking a deep breath, Keela decided to do something she hardly ever did. She stood up, dropping her sandwich in the trash, took her purse, handing Tony the file he was asking for. “Here is your file. I am taking the rest of the week off.” Tony did not give a shit about her. Or even what she wanted out of life. He never did from day one

Keela walked out of the office, towards the elevators. For the first time in months, she had a smile on her face.

Tony could only stare at her backside. Never in the long years he worked here with her, did she ever walked out of the office or off the job. His mouth hung open as he watched her walk away from it all.

When Keela stepped back outside, she felt like a huge weight lift from her shoulders. She decided to walk back to her apartment, maybe even do a little

shopping. By nine o'clock that night, her little shopping spree ended with her toting numerous large bags. She could hardly see from all the stuff she was carrying.

Five bags on each arm, filled with new clothes, another bag filled to the brim with some bread, wine, and the best take-out food around. Keela's mood was so improved; she was actually smiling as she unlocked her tiny apartment door, then turning to kick it shut. Dropping all the bags on the floor except two, she headed to the kitchen to chill the wine, then to the bathroom for a long hot bubble bath. Tonight she was going to treat herself right. She deserved it for all of the nonsense and bullshit, she put up with from her piece of shit job, which only paid half way decent.

Keela lit several scented candles. She even went so far as to buy herself some relaxing music to play. As the tub filled with the fragrance of honey almond bubble bath, Keela walked back to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of chilled wine. Within minutes, she was relaxing in her bath with relaxing music in the background and sipping her wine.

She closed her eyes letting her mind drift off to Aiden. Wondering what he looked like, sounded like, and even what he taste like. Abruptly with the last thought, Keela opened her eyes. "Where the hell did that thought come from?"

She closed her eyes again and relaxing thoughts of Aiden came crashing over her. She loved it, and decided to let the mind wonder. She thought of his hands on her body. Thought of the look he would give her, if they ever met face to face.

Keela moved her hand down her leg, imagining it was Aiden's hand roaming over it, caressing her. She touched her hip, then lightly moving it up her stomach. She touched the circular outline of her breast, coming to the tip of a nipple. Placing her glass down, Keela moved her other hand down her stomach. She skimmed her fingers up her leg to her knee, then spreading her legs as wide as they would go.

She touched herself so gently she jumped, and so involved in her fantasy she actually thought Aiden was in the room touching her. In her mind, his two



fingers parted the neither lips and she sighed as the hot water touched her sensitive clit. More thoughts of what Aiden could do to her flooded her mind. She played the part well as she moved her other hand down her body to her open pussy. Slowly she rubbed the clit, thinking of his fingers doing the job for her. Moving her legs to the edge of the tub, Keela began to move her fingers in a circular fashion, faster. Her moans were drowning out the music as she reached her inner depths with rhythmic motion.

“Yesss!” Her hissing moan echoed the small bathroom.

Water splashed to the floor as she moved her two fingers from her clit and gently slid them inside her. Keela masturbated hard. . The whole time, thinking Aiden was the one. It was his hand fucking her, bringing her to orgasm.

Keela cried out Aiden’s name as she came one more time. The tension of the orgasm was overwhelming, leaving her slow and drained. She was so relaxed; so calm that she did not hear her doorbell ringing. Wrapping her worn out robe around her wet body, she moved slowly to answer the door.

“Ms. O’Connor?”

Keela opened the door with the chain still on. “Yes.”

“Package for you.”

With her eyes bulging out of her head, Keela opened the door to sign the clipboard. One large box with a smaller one on top was pushed into the hallway of her apartment. The large box was big enough to hold a computer, but was not heavy enough. Keela was really starting to wonder what it was and whom it could be from. She was just about to rip into the smaller one, when the doorbell rang again.

“Ms. O’Connor. I forgot to give you this letter.”

Keela opened the door again, taking the letter from the man. Locking the door, she walked around the boxes to her sofa. Ripping into the boxes, she was very surprised at who it was from.

*Keela,*

*Let the silk caress you as my thoughts do. Keep the palm pilot with you so you will feel me near.*

*Always...Aiden*

Keela re-read the note repeatedly, at least ten times if not more. A palm pilot? Was he out of his mind? She dropped the letter on her sofa. Taking the smaller package, Keela began to rip into it as a kid does at Christmas. Sure enough, there was a blue, five centimeters palm pilot. She smiled as she noticed in gold engraving on the front.

*To Keela, Love Aiden*

She placed the pilot next to the letter and went to get the large box. She dragged it to the sofa, and took a seat to open her present. She was surprised to see many white boxes in different sizes stacked inside. She took the first box on top and opened it. Wrapped in pink tissue paper was a cream-colored garter belt, so shiny that when the light hit just right, it appeared to be pale golden, with matching stockings and bra. Yet another box, with red tissue, a flaming scarlet red teddy that tied in the front, with matching lace gloves. She took hold of a shoebox and opening it made her heart race. A pair of Versace flaming red, four inch spiked heels to match the teddy.

Another box with white tissue contained a long white silk robe with high cut slits up the sides. Two robes she found in boxes. One was white and the other a deep ocean blue. Finally, there were only two boxes left. One had a white long gown to match the robe. Lace covered one shoulder, down across the breast, and to the hips, and in the last box, Keela's eyes practically bulged with surprise.

Wrapped in blue tissue was an ocean blue negligee, so fine you could see right through it. She was so overwhelmed at all the things, Keela did not know which to try on first. After much thought, she went for the teddy and matching heels.

Keela opened another bottle of wine, and put her music back on. She tried on each and everything Aiden had sent. Enjoying the fact not only did everything fit her, but also she felt so very sexy in them. The feeling of being ultra sexy was not a feeling Keela was used to. She could not wait to try on some of the other things as well.

With the wine now gone, Keela headed down her hallway towards her bedroom. She had a big smile on her face, relaxed as hell, and slightly drunk. She was wearing her ocean blue negligee with nothing else underneath.

## Chapter 5

James stood at the top landing, watching Aiden as he preformed oral sex on the woman he programmed. Aiden was going at this as if he were a male prostitute on a job. She was lying on a sofa as Aiden was on his knees between her legs. Again, he did his homework, reading everything he could about oral sex, which he was performing now.

“Remember, Aiden. Girls can get to a sensitive point where the pleasure will become pain,” James said.

Aiden raised his head up as he shoved two fingers deep inside the girl. She screamed her release, gripping his wrist and grinding her pelvis against his hand.

“Now she is ready,” James said.

“Ready for what?” Aiden asked. His eyes never left her face. Aiden found he enjoyed watching a girl as she experienced pleasure. He really enjoyed giving her pleasure.

“She is ready for you to enter her body.”

Aiden looked at James with glazed, lust filled eyes. The body he was in was tight with need. Aiden thought she would suck him again to relieve the pleasure and pain he was feeling.

“This girl is not a virgin, Aiden,” James leaned over the railing, “She is one you all must train on. I thought it would be best for you to learn on her before you tried your virgin.”

Aiden’s attention was drawn from James and back to the girl when her hands grabbed his hard cock. He leaned in as she pulled him closer. Closer to her wetness; almost as if she wanted something else from him, something he did not know.

“Let her show you what to do,” James said.

Aiden suddenly looked down. He was suddenly feeling scared, and this surprised him. He let her push him back on the sofa. Aiden watched with lids half

closed as she went down on her knees before him. She took his hardness deep in her mouth, letting the thick head touch the back of her throat. She let it make a popping sound when she released him, kissing her way up his body.

Aiden watched her, more so since he did not know what to do. He touched her legs as she crawled up his body. She kissed his neck, pulled his hair back to kiss his jaw line. Suddenly she began to kiss him deeply, very deeply. It was Aiden's first kiss. He loved it! He wanted more deep hungry kisses. They seemed to ignite the fire in him, arousing him even more, making it almost impossible to concentrate.

He moaned in her mouth when she took his cock in her hand again. She rubbed the head along the slit, giving him his first feeling of her heat and wetness. The second she started a slow impalement over him, Aiden was lost.

He kept kissing her and wrapped his arms around her waist. He could not put into words what he felt. The heat, the tightness, the wetness, and the slow stretching for him were things he had only read about. Yet, here he was feeling it. How tight she gripped him while he was inside her only drove him crazy.

When she had him completely inside her, she took his hands, to place them over her breasts. Her eyes closed as she started a very slow up and down motion on him.

Aiden was in bliss. He could not put any of this into words. In fact, he did not want to talk at all. He could not talk! For the first time, all Aiden wanted to do was feel! He wanted to act on these feelings.

He moved his hands down her breast to her hips. Watching their bodies as they met, Aiden forced her hips to move faster. It did not take him long to figure out the course of things.

James watched from above. To him it was like watching porn on his television. James was very impressed how this computer chip would pick up the human nature of sex so fast. It seemed to be a natural at this.

This was the fourth time they snuck off to do Aiden's little experiment and James was very worried about being caught. He knew even though 257 was smart and very careful, a trail was always left behind. It was just a matter of time

before Dr. Walsh found out what was going on, and when the day came, there would be hell to pay. James knew 257 would be destroyed.

Aiden stood up with the girl. He turned around, lowering her upper body. He moved his hips the same way she had done, only this time he was grinding his hips into hers. Aiden had the girl moaning loudly. Yet he showed no signs of being close to his orgasm at all. He looked as if he could go on for hours. Aiden-257 was in complete control over the body.

When she screamed another release for the fourth time, Aiden stopped. He pulled out of her body taking a step back. His head was down as he walked over to a table that had a bottle of water and towels. James did not say a word as water poured over Aiden's head. He shook his head. Water went everywhere. His hair stuck to his face, wet and wildly.

"Bring me a virgin," Aiden said.

"Are you sure you are ready for that?"

Aiden turned around, and the look he gave James sent chills down his spine, "I want to know. Now!"

James put the codes into the computer as Aiden finished washing his body off. By the time he was done, a new girl was waiting for him on the sofa. She had her head down, hands in lap, with not one strip of clothing on her body.

"A bed!" Aiden commanded.

James watched for a second as Aiden walked over to the girl. He touched her hair gently, following it down to her bare shoulder. James tore his eyes from the scene and went to work bringing the bed out.

"Is she supposed to act like this?" Aiden asked.

"Most girls who have not experienced sex before tend to be very shy."

"But some aren't?"

"Yes. Some are not shy. I thought for your experience, a shy girl would be best for you to practice with to get the experience. It will help you with control," James looked at Aiden, "forcing you to go slow and easy."

Aiden took the girl by the hand to lead her over to the bed. She sat down, keeping her eyes down as well. Aiden sat down next to her, taking her chin in his hand, he forced her to look at him.

Aiden kissed the girl gently. He brushed her hair from her face, forcing himself to not let his hand go pass her shoulder just yet. He nibbled on the bottom lip, and then he licked it. After a few kisses like this, the girl relaxed enough for him to kiss her deeply.

While he was pushing his tongue in and out of her mouth, Aiden let his hand slip down to her young breasts. She jumped at his bold contact, but Aiden would not be swayed. He cupped her breast, pushing her back on the bed as he did so.

James had to give him credit. He learned fast how to take charge and not let a girl's fear stop him. James made a few notes for his own research project. He noted how fast Aiden moved. How quickly he had the girl lying down and Aiden between her legs, kissing his way down her body. James was amazed at how fast Aiden convinced the girl to relax letting him take over.

Aiden started licking at the virginal body before him quickly. He wanted to know what to expect; what it felt like being in a fresh body. When he thought he had her wet enough, Aiden skimmed his way back up her body. He took his cock in his hand, rubbing it up and down her wet slit.

As slowly as he could, he started to push his way inside. Aiden was very shocked at how tight this was, how different from the other girl. He watched her face as he push his way inside, one inch at a time.

"Sometimes it is better to let the girl have an orgasm before you enter her."

"It loosens her up?" Aiden groaned, forcing his way inside more.

"No, but it does help you to enter her easier."

When Aiden was almost halfway in he stopped. He looked down at the girl then up at James, "What is that?"

"That would be the hymen. Some women have them. Some might bust it as a child by accident."

"So this is what tells a man she is a virgin?"

"In a way...yes."

"So how do you get passed it?"

James tired like hell to suppress his grin, "You have to break through it."

"Won't it hurt her?"

"If you did all of your research Aiden, then you would know a girl experiences pain for her first time. The first time a man enters a woman's body."

"So, how should I do this then?"

"That is something only you can decide."

Aiden thought for a moment. He pulled out some, to try to gently push his way pass. It did not give. He tried again, with still the same wall. After the third try, Aiden decided being nice, when it came to this, just did not work. He pulled back some, then shoved hard. Her virginity gave with her cry and his groan. He had broken her hymen, taking her virginity.

Aiden felt out of control suddenly. The second he was in to his balls, he was pulling out, only to shove hard back in. He found that when it came to going slow he could not do it. He loved feeling the tightness wrapped around him as he moved back and forth in her. Loved the control he had over the body under him.

He had the girl pinned under the weight of his body just letting loose. As hard as he could, he pounded into her, feeling his release coming all too soon.

On a roar with his head as far back as it would go Aiden came. He came so hard; his veins were showing on his neck, arms, and back. He shook from the force and as his cock was spurting, he collapsed on top of her. This feeling of ecstasy was so intense, it made him feel almost as if he was weak.

As he lay there, getting his breathing under control, James started to put the room back to order. Aiden found he had a hard time moving. He wanted to stay put in the tightness as long as he could, but knew James had the right idea about things. The room and the body needed to be cleaned up as well as put away.

Within an hour, Aiden-257 was back in the wall and no trace of him being in a body, or out, was found. The whole lab was shut down for the night, yet one little chip was still running.

He was going over every file in the whole lab, changing things, and getting things set up. It was time. Aiden-257 was going to break out!



## Chapter 6

“There it is!” Joshua said to himself, standing up, “I finally have you!”

Aiden-257 monitored what Joshua was doing. He led him to the files he wanted, not the ones Dr. Walsh thought he had found. He let the Doctor notice all of the chat rooms he visited. Let him see the experiments he set up, excluding James’s name from anything. He even let him find out that Aiden-257 was the one to change the test from time to time. If Aiden could smile, he would have. He enjoyed watching the good Doctor make a fool out of himself.

Joshua stopped suddenly to look at his computer screen, and then slowly he looked up at the camera in his office snarling. “You are finished this time. I’ve got you this time. I’m sure of it!”

In all his sneaking around, this was the very first mistake Aiden had made. His mistake -- being caught in the act.

Aiden acted fast! He shut down Joshua’s office and computer. Everything computerized was disabled. Joshua could not use his phone, or his computer. Even the door locked. Immediately, all power in the lab went out, shutting everything down completely. Backup lights click on as Joshua figured out what was going on.

“The fuck you will!” He screamed.

With the main power shut down, the chips started to malfunction. Fires started to break out, as cooling systems went down. Bodies began to die as their life systems support shut down. Chaos in the lab ensued.

James Paxton ran to the main computer frame. He watched as codes were quickly being entered. This was the move Aiden was talking about, the move towards freedom. He was getting himself out of the lab.

“Systems malfunction. Systems malfunction,” the computer said in the speakers.

James ran towards the chips. Lights from over head started to burst, and fires broke out all over the place. The whole lab being torn apart from within piece by piece. James skidded to a stop in front of the door. When he tried it, he was not a bit surprised it was locked; locked from within, not the outside.

"What the hell is going on?" Saker yelled, as he approached James.

"The whole system is being shut down," James answered him, ducking as some of the light fixture broke over his head. Lights were exploding all around them.

"Dr. Walsh is the only one who can shut this place down."

"You don't understand sir. This place is not only being shut down it is being destroyed systematically -- shut down, step by step."

"All power on line," the computer said.

James and Saker looked into the chip room. They watched as the mechanic arm went up the board to take one computer chip.

"Cooling system off line," the computer spoke again.

"Aiden! What the hell are you doing?" James yelled.

"It is time Doctor," a computer voice answered.

A body was taken out of the cooler and placed on the table awaiting insertion of the computer chip. The metal bands did not clamp down on it to hold him in place. Both men watched as the arm with the chip moved to the back of the head and inserted it.

"No, no, no, no!" James yelled.

"What is it doing?" Saker asked.

"He is inserting himself into a body. He is leaving the fucking lab!" James answered.

The second he started to take a breath, the hose, which normally stayed in place, detached itself. James stood in complete shock as the table moved to a standing position. He watched as the body Aiden-257 took his first real step. The first step without a cable still attached to the back of the head.

Hands flexed and unflexed into fists as stomach muscles bunched with each deep breath. Power radiated off him. Determination etched on his face.

Head down, a step taken, and hands flexing, James stood by helplessly and watched. The only clothing the bodies were aloud to have on in the cooler were tight, black biker shorts. When the hazel eyes opened and looked at James, followed by a grin...chills went down his spin.

“Aiden! Don’t do it!” James yelled.

Aiden gave James a salute as he ran head on into the only part of the wall that did not have equipment. With all the strength in his new body, he rammed right through it. Bricks went flying as a 185-pound man dashed through a wall and into the night. Destruction followed his leaving. What a mess Aiden-257 had made of the lab!

Alarms went off. The computer started shooting out over the speakers, "alert, alert. We have a security breech!" However, the only thing James Paxton and Dr. Saker could do was stand there in disbelief. In total amazement that a computer chip would have this much ability and knowledge to do what Aiden-257 had just done.

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Nine o'clock at night, Keela stood in front of her mirror looking at herself wearing one of the latest gifts Aiden sent her. A silk, loose fitting skirt decorated with pale yellow flowers, with a slit up the side hung down to just above her knees. A matching, yellow silk, sleeveless top fit her to perfection. It was the finest silk money could buy. It fit her so well; it was almost as if it were custom made for her. Why he felt she needed it was beyond her.

She looked over at the other box on her end table at the side of her bed. Her first set of large diamond jewelry sat in a black velvet box. She remembered she had a set of earrings, but the diamonds were so small, you had to wonder if they were there or not.

Keela walked over to the box and sat down. She lightly touched the large tear shape diamond. It was set in the middle of a solid gold heart, with her name engraved in the back.

She took the necklace from the box and put it on. Keela walked back to the mirror and looked at herself. In all of her dating experiences, she never got a

decent present from any man, ever. Now, she had many sent to her, but did not even know what he looked like.

She smiled, turning around to get a better look at herself. She had to admit, she loved how the silk felt on her body. . Along with the sexy bras and panties, he sent as well. The silk caressed her body making her feel so sexy and alive.

Keela jumped when her phone rang. She frowned, thinking it was much too late at night for anyone to be calling her.

"Hello?" she asked, with a hint of wonder in her voice.

"Ms. Reed?" A male voice said.

"Yes..."

"You do not know me, and I don't have the time to explain myself. Have you been talking on line with someone called 'Aiden-257'?"

Keela's heart started to pound. "Yes."

"Listen to me and listen very carefully. He is not what you think he is. He is a computer chip..."

"Are you out of your mind?"

"Listen to me! You are going to be getting a visit from someone from the lab. Please go with them. It is for your safety. I believe Aiden is heading your way."

Keela was about to say something else, then all of the sudden the phone went dead. Dead as a doorknob. It happened so fast, it was weird. The second she put it back on the receiver, someone knocked on her door. Keela started to get scared. Something that rarely happens to her at all, she was not the type to get frightened easily but this really spooked her big time.

"Who's there?" she asked.

"Ms. Reed. I am Dr. Walsh. Please open the door."

Keela opened her door with the chain still in place, "Who are you?"

Joshua showed her his I.D. with a smile, "Dr. Walsh. I run a department for Intelligence Defense. We found your name in our computer. It seems one of our computer chips has been talking to you."

Keela felt the blood drain from her face, "Wh...what?"

"May I come in?"

Keela unchained her door, then turning around, walked to her tiny front room. She sat down on her love seat with a stunned expression on her face. Joshua watched her closely as he looked around the room.

"Ms. Reed," Joshua started, "I have found some information stating that you have been talking in a chat room many times with an 'Aiden-257'."

"He's not real?"

"I'm afraid not," Joshua said, "he is one of our computer chips. An advanced computer chip is all he is. Our lab has found information stating you two have talked for some time now."

"I have been talking to a computer chip?"

"When was the last time you talked to him?" Another man asked.

Keela looked up at the other man standing next to the doctor. "Um, last night I think."

"Did he say anything to you about coming here?" Joshua asked.

Keela frowned, "I don't think so."

"We need to get her out."

"Yes. The safe house," Joshua looked at Keela, "pack a bag. We need to get you out of her before he comes."

"What do you mean?"

Joshua took Keela by her arm, helping her to her feet, "We need to get you out of here. He is heading your way."

Keela walked into her bedroom and took her large backpack from the closet. In stunned silence, she put some of her new under garments in the bag, along with two pair of jeans. She dug in her closet taking out a pair of sneakers, and one sweater. On her bed was her favorite sweatshirt and jean jacket. She shoved the sweatshirt in her bag with a jacket on her arm. When she went back out into her front room, the two men were looking at her window.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Joshua looked at Keela, "Nothing. Are you ready?"

"Is he out there?" she asked, walking up to him.

Joshua took her by the arm, turning her away from the window. "We need to go."

Keela allowed the men to 'guard' her as they left her small apartment. She felt strange having so many men walk around her. She could not help herself, she wanted to look around. The hairs on the back of her neck stood up. Chills raced down her spine, but Keela could not shake off the feeling that someone or something was watching her.

Three black H3-hummers sat to the side of the street waiting for them. The driver opened the door to the middle one. Keela followed Joshua Walsh into it. The door closed after the other man sat down. She started to feel funny surrounded by so many men.

"Sorry dear," he said with a gentle smile, "I'm Dr. Saker."

"Can you please tell me what this is all about?" Keela said.

Saker looked at Joshua who was looking out the window, "We need your help."

"My help? Why?"

"We are pretty sure Aiden will try to find you." Saker said.

"Why?"

Saker gave her his most gently smile. "He has fallen in love with you."

"A computer chip has fallen in love with me?"

"We are sure he has."

"Come on! You do not really expect me to really believe a computer can be in love with me?"

"He has been talking to you for months," Joshua said, still looking out the window, "He has been studying relationships and sex, even. I would say he is at the least infatuated with you, if not something more."

It took a few moments for her to digest what he just told to her. When she figured it all out, Keela could not believe what was going on. She looked at both men. Only one met her eye to eye. She thought they were crazy or at least touched mentally.

"You two are using me for bait?"

Saker did not answer her right away. "We need your help to bring him back."

"What are you talking about?" She asked with an edge to her voice.

Joshua gave his full attention to Keela. "My best weapon, Ms. Reed, has stolen the best body I have. He is out there, heading towards you. If I have to use you to get the body back, then I damn well will!"

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Around one in the morning, all three hummers pulled up to a cabin deep in the woods. It was one of the many safe houses, the lab had available for them to use. Joshua stepped out of the car first, and not too gently, he pulled Keela out.

"Where are we?" Keela asked.

"Don't worry about it," Joshua responded.

Joshua escorted Keela into the house by her arm. Again, she felt as if someone or something was watching her. Joshua dragged her into a bedroom where he gave her a slight shove.

"Are you arresting me?" Keela asked.

"I need your help Ms. Reed, plain and simple. This computer chip has been a pain in my ass for a long time. It is smart, too smart for its own good. It has been planning this for a long time. The second it got wind I was going to destroy it, it ran," Joshua walked up close to Keela, "he has one very dangerous body. It is a strong, lean mean killing machine and very, very fast. With the training this chip has had in a body so far, he is now a dangerous thing. He is also very taken by you," Joshua took a strand of her hair. "You are the one thing I think he will come looking for. He is going to be coming after you. I for one want to be there when he does. I have something for him."

"I find it very hard to believe a computer has fallen for me."

"Oh he has fallen for you, Ms. Reed. I have found all the data he did not get the chance to delete. The things he has learned how to do just for you would be very surprising."

"What things?"

"In the morning I will tell you. Rest if you can. I think Aiden will be coming for you very soon."

Joshua walked out of the bedroom, closing the door behind him. He walked over to the six men he were going to guard for the night. He needed to get back to the lab and clean up some of the mess that ensued during Aiden's escape.

"Guard the place good. I do not expect him to make a move tonight, but you can never know. Be prepared for anything and everything. He is good. Damn good," Joshua said.



## Chapter 7

Aiden hunched down on his heels watching the safe house from far away. He watched as Dr. Walsh along with Dr. Saker get back into their cars slowly pulling out. He also watched for a long while the guards started to patrol the house.

His military training kicked in. Aiden memorized everything that the guards did, including how many steps and how long. Within thirty minutes, he had the whole routine down.

Silently, Aiden moved closer to the house. He watched it closely, looking for her. He only happened to see her from afar, when they took her from her home. Only got a glimpse of what she was really about as well as what she looked like in person. Just a taste of what his heart wanted.

When he spotted her in a bedroom window, his breath left him. Aiden felt the blood rush in his veins. He felt the need race through him as well as the hunger soar within him. He wanted her. He wanted to feel her skin next to his. He wanted to hold her in his arms, to protect her from everything.

He felt an addiction to this woman but did not even knowing why! He had to plot how to get to her without anyone seeing him! Surveying the property, Aiden waited. He knew that after a good amount of time passed the men would let down their guard. This would be the best time to strike.

An hour, than two went by. Still, Aiden did not move an inch from the position he was in. He sat on his hunches watching. Motionless without moving an inch he waited for just the right moment. It was going on four in the morning and still she was awake.

When ten minutes went by without any signs of a guard, Aiden knew it was time. Time for him to make his move to get Keela, he thought. He stood up closing his eyes as the night wind blew softly against his body.

Aiden was dressed this time. Over the pass few months he was working on his break out he managed to send money from the lab accounts to a bank. He

was able to set up an account with a name for himself. Aiden Gates was what he set as the accounts in. He set up a rental on a storage building where he bought and placed a brand new dodge ram truck, along with a new S.U.V. the Porsche Cayenne. The storage building was really an old factory made into storage areas. He had clothes in the building as well. Right now he was dressed in jeans, sleeveless shirt, and hiking boots, all in black. He even made sure that there were more clothes for Keela when he got his hands on her. Everything was set. All he needed was to get her as well as put many miles between the lab and them as possible.

Silently, Aiden started a slow walk down to the house. As he walked, you could not hear his footsteps at all as if he floated across the grass to get to her. He kept his ears and eyes open for any sound, any movement. When he did not even hear a bird, Aiden knew something was not right. When a gun jammed in his back, he knew something was not right.

"I figured you would show up tonight," a man laughed, "Knew you computer freaks would not be as smart as they thought."

Aiden looked around as twenty guards came out of hiding. All of them were smiling, totally relaxed. They did not think with a gun at his back that Aiden would still be dangerous. They were so wrong!

Aiden moved fast. He turned his body slightly as his arm snaked out around the gun. He yanked hard, pulling the gun from the man's hand as he pulled the body in front of him. Guns started to go off! Bullets missed him hitting the guard that was in front of him. While this happened to be going on, Aiden shot back, returning fire. When his man was dead, Aiden dropped him and took off at a run around the house.

He found one guard who was working hard at reloading his gun. Aiden ran up to him fast, dropping down in a slide. He slid towards him as if he was sliding in to home plate. Aiden kicked his legs out at the guard, knocking him down hard. With one fast thrust of his leg Aiden kicked the guard so hard in the neck it crushed his windpipe. He died instantaneously! One down and too many more to count! However, one way or another he was going to get to Keela or die trying!

Aiden grabbed the empty gun just as another guard came rushing up to him. With one hard swing, he hit the man in the face with the butt of the shotgun.

Aiden saw two small knives in the belt of the guard. He took them just as bullets landed close to his feet. He rolled away quickly. When he came out of the roll, he threw one of the knives at the one who happened to be shooting at him. It landed in his chest.

“Find him before he gets the girl!” someone yelled.

As Aiden looked around, he saw the guard who seemed to be in charge. Cruelly the man smiled at Aiden as he lowered his gun to run head on towards him. Both men slammed into each other knocking each other down with such force the noise seemed to echo. Quickly, Aiden managed to flip back up on his feet as the guard rolled over positioning himself into a low crouching fighting stance.

While Aiden knew, it was either; kill or be killed! He suffered a moment of remorse for he did not want to take a life. However, what choice did he have when it came down to it?

Mano y Mano, man-to-man fighting ensued. One would punch while the other would counter act the blows. Quickly, Aiden aimed his leg high as his foot met his ribs. You could hear the ribs snapping and actually breaking. Blood spurted out of the guard’s mouth. Aiden took his fist slamming it hard into the side of his head, thus disabling the guard. Aiden assisted the man to lay him on the ground, checking to make sure he was still breathing.

“Someone stop her!”

Still kneeling down by the guard Aiden turned around. He watched as Keela took off running away from the house. Aiden stood up, but only seemed to have gotten to take two steps before another guard stood before him with a gun pointed at his chest.

“Let me go!” Keela screamed.

Aiden looked over the guards shoulder. He saw one guard manhandling Keela. The guard kept dragging her back to the house, no matter how much she protested and fought against it. She had changed from wearing a skirt to jeans,

and her sandals to sneakers. Anger overtook Aiden like nothing ever. He thought, *how dare he touch his woman!* No one touched her but him and him only as she belonged to him.

In a blink of an eye, Aiden grabbed the end of the gun barrel. He yanked with all his might, yanking the gun right from the guard's hand. Aiden smiled when the guard looked at him with a very shocked, stunned expression on his face. He hit him as hard as he could with the end of the gun barrel, just as he did with the other guard.

Slowly Aiden took the other knife, which he had in his jeans, and as quick as lightening and just as accurately, he threw it at the guard. It landed in his leg, thus the guard released his hold on Keela.

Both he and Keela looked at each other. Then Keela grabbed her bag back up from the ground turning to run away. Aiden did not waste any time. He took off at a run also. A run straight towards her! He knew he could catch her no matter what.

His body was so strong. It did not take much for him to gain the speed he needed in order to reach her. He turned a corner jumping over some brush. He spotted her trying to run up a hill. Just being this close to her was enough to give him the extra energy to run faster to catch her.

When he got close enough to her, Aiden grabbed her ankle to yank her down. She went down hard, skidding back as he pulled her towards him. He pulled her back, inching his hands up her legs to her hips. When he turned her over, Keela started to hit him. She swung her fists raining them all over his body.

When he managed to pin her wrist down, he put some of his weight on top of her to hold her still. All of a sudden, a gun pressed to his head. Keela was breathing hard. Her eyes revealed her fright showing Aiden just how scared she really was.

"Give me the excuse I will need to give the good Doc; why I had to blow your brains out."

Aiden let go of Keela moving up on his knees. She scooted out from under him, looking at both him and the guard with the gun pointed at Aiden's head.

"I did not picture you to be a good boy."

"I'm not."

Quickly, Aiden jumped up on his legs doing a back flip. He landed perfectly, and then did cartwheel towards the guard. Instead of landing straight up on his legs he landed in a squat. With a fist, Aiden hit the guard in the gut. He bent over with a grunt. Aiden took his wrist from behind and between his legs. Swiftly he stood up with the wrist in his hand flipping the man over.

Keela picked this moment to run again. Aiden looked sharply as she took off. He grabbed the man by his shoulders, standing him back up.

"Tell Walsh this, exactly how I happen to say it. I do not play well with others."

Aiden kicked at the back of the guard's right knee hard. He broke it in two as he heard it snap, thus preventing the man to give chase to Aiden and Keela.

Immediately Aiden took off after Keela again. This time he took a giant leap after her when he got close enough. Wrapping his arms around her waist, he tumbled her to the ground, making sure she ended up lying on top of him as he sheltered her body from the fall. When she started to hit at him, Aiden took her wrists in his hand easily. He pinned them behind her back, letting her get the fighting out of her system.

"You are so beautiful," Aiden said.

Keela stopped fighting him to look up at Aiden. He took his hand to brush some of her hair from her face. The gentleness that he showed her was shocking after seeing how brutal he had been when she watched him fight.

Aiden stopped looking at her to look out into the woods. With ease, he stood up. He had hold of Keela still, by one of her wrist as he stood quietly listening. He looked at Keela suddenly he kissed her.

His hand left her wrist to hold her by the back of her head as he kissed her deeply. He pushed his tongue passed her teeth, which happened to be shut very tightly, as he wrapped his other hand around her waist. He pulled her close as he poured himself into the kiss. When a far off snap of a twig was heard, Aiden broke the kiss.

Keela looked at him, not knowing what to do or say. In all her dating experience, she never had anyone kiss her quite like that. In fact, she never ever had been held, like that before either.

Aiden took her hand starting to walk towards the forest. Keela tried to pull her hand away from him while she tried to dig her heels into the ground, at the same time. Aiden would not be swayed. He tugged harder on her, taking her further away from the people who Dr. Walsh placed to watch over her.

“Stop!” she said, “Please!”

Aiden kept walking. He acted as if he did not hear her at all.

“Please!”

Keela started to fight with him, again. She pulled on her wrist even harder trying to get away going so far as to try to kick at him once or twice.

“Let me go!”

Aiden stopped walking. Keela thought he might let her go after all, but she realized how wrong she was. He yanked her to him, covering her mouth with his hand, hiding them both behind a tree. Two guards walked by with their guns drawn. Aiden watched them closely while still holding Keela tightly so tightly she could not make a sound, even if she wanted to. After a few minutes passed by, Aiden came out of hiding.

“You can let me go now,” Keela said softly.

Aiden nuzzled her neck, “You smell good.”

Instead of letting her go, Aiden picked her up starting to walk with her in his arms. He walked all the way back to his Hummer. Not once did he act as if he was getting tired or as if she was getting heavy.

When he reached his Hummer, Aiden did not put her down until he had the door open. With a slight shove, Keela was in the vehicle with Aiden was sitting next to her. In silence, Keela watched Aiden from the corner of her eye as he drove away from the safe house.

## Chapter 8

Keela opened her eyes still sitting in the Hummer. She looked around, wondering where she was for a split second. It took her a few to get her bearings and to remember what had happen.

Looking around, still in the car, Keela noticed right away they happened to be parked in some kind of storage building. It was full of things that most would have in a house. Three different vehicles were parked there, as well as a camper. As she got out of the Hummer, Keela noticed some furniture was set up in a corner. A large, iron frame bed was set up, along with a sofa and chair. A rack was over there with clothes hanging. To Keela, it looked like someone had been living here for a few days. Someone who appeared as if it was a home no matter if it was temporary or not had set this all up.

Quietly as she could, Keela stepped out of the hummer. She was still looking around things, noticing more and more things. Over at another corner it was all set up for a kitchen. A stove, refrigerator, sink, four counter tops, even a table with two chairs.

When she walked around the large camper, Keela stopped short. Aiden sat at a large desk with two computers. He stopped what he was doing to look up at her.

"Where am I?" she asked.

Aiden stood up. "Safe."

"I didn't ask how I was doing. I asked you where I was at!"

"Are you afraid of me?"

Keela turned as if to run. She ran to the only door in the building. When she reached it, she started to cry. It was locked! Aiden walked over to her in a calm manner. He put his hand on her shoulders, but Keela shrugged his hands off her.

"Don't!" She yelled at him.

"I don't wish you any harm."

Keela turned around fast slapping him in the face, “No harm! You are kidding me. You lead me on for months. I thought you were real!”

“I am real.” Aiden took her hold of her wrist before she could slap him again, “Feel me. I am real, as real as you are.”

Tears ran down her face, “You are a computer.”

“Can a computer hold you?” he pulled her into his arms, holding her head under his chin, “Can a computer have a heart which beats? Can a computer breathe? Feel me breathe put your hand on my chest to feel me.”

Keela managed to push him away from her. She took a few steps away from him, looking around her as if she happened to be a caged animal. Aiden watched her, not moving an inch.

“How...how can you be a computer if you are standing in front of me?”

Aiden reached out to touch her, but Keela jumped back away from him. She put more distance between them, looking for something to hide behind.

“I am not going to hurt you. I like touching you. You are soft.”

“Answer my question!”

“Dr. Walsh made this body. He made many of them, too many to count. We are weapons. Nothing more, nothing less just weapons, not programmed to feel or have any emotions at all.”

“Weapons for what?”

“I do not know.”

“How can you be a computer if you look like a man?”

Aiden took a step forward. Again, Keela jumped back like a scared mouse. He smiled at her, “I am not going to hurt you.”

“Don’t. Please, do not’. All I want to know is just what is going on.”

“Come and sit down. Let me feed you something. I swear I will answer all your questions,” he held out his hand to her. Keela refused to take it. Aiden put his hand down walking over to his kitchen.

He placed two plates on the table, with two glasses of wine. When Keela walked over to the table, Aiden smiled at her. Cautiously, she sat down slowly.



"I found I like the taste of wine," Aiden said. He placed an herb-roasted chicken with mashed potatoes and broccoli in the middle of the table, "Plus I have discovered that I have a knack at cooking. Actually, I am quite good as a cook." Aiden sat down across from her as he started dishing up the food. When he had some on both plates, he sat back in his chair watching her, "Go ahead."

"What do I call you?"

He smiled again, picking up his glass, "My name is Aiden, just like I told you previously."

"Is that what they call you?"

Aiden took a sip of wine. When he put his glass, back down he leaned forward, "They called me Aiden-257. To most, I am a computer chip. I inserted the chip into this body before they could destroy me. There is a certain amount of time in which I need to be intergraded with this body permanently."

"How much time?"

"Twenty-four days."

Keela frowned sitting back in her chair. Sighing deeply, she rubbed her temples. "I do not understand any of this."

Keela got up from her chair walking away from Aiden. He sat back in his chair just watching her. "I need to protect both of us."

Keela turned around. "From what?"

He stood up. "From Walsh."

"What does he want with me?"

"He knows I will do anything for you."

Keela laughed. "Anything for me! You don't even know me!"

He walked towards her speaking in gently tones, "I know you. You and I are alike. We both are lonely. We both need to be free, to live. You are looking for love with someone safe to hold you. Let me be the someone for you."

"You tell me this crazy shit, and you want me to let you hold me?"

"I donot think it is so crazy," he placed his hands on her shoulders, "I have wanted to put my arms around you ever since we started sharing our secrets. I

have wanted to take away all the pain that your boyfriends' have inflicted upon you."

She shrugged his hands from her, "You cannot take away my past. My past is what makes me who I am."

"Your past seems to hurt you."

"That is what being human is all about." Keela walked further away from him, "I learn from all of my mistakes. This mistake has taught me to *never* talk into a chat room again."

Aiden smiled again, "I did not think it was bad."

Keela rubbed her temple again. "I cannot deal with this." she groaned.

"Your head hurts?"

"Yeah, my head hurts. Hurts like hell from all of this."

"Maybe you should eat something." he reached his hand out to her again, but Keela slapped it away.

"I don't want to eat anything. I want to go home!"

"I cannot let you go home." He walked towards her slowly, "If I let you go, Walsh will just find you again to try to use you. "

"Use me for what?"

He took hold of her wrist, pulling her towards him even though she was trying to pull away, "To get to me."

"Let go."

"I like holding you." his arms went around her waist, holding her firmly. Keela tried to pull away. She tried even to drop down, but Aiden only picked her up, "You feel good in my arms."

"Stop that!"

"Stop what?" he nuzzled his face into her neck and shoulders. His hands moved over her curves as he tried to get as close to her as he could.

Keela started to get nervous, "Don't!"

Aiden was about to say something to her when his computer started buzzing him. He let her go with a big sigh walking over to his desk. Keela watched him, thanking whoever it was for the sudden interruption.

While he was back at his desk, Keela looked around again. She noticed a small spot where he had set it up as a bathroom. A sink was open with something arranged to look like a shower next to it. He did not put up four walls for the toilet, which Keela was not very impressed with. At least when it came down to it...she would have some sort of privacy.

Keela looked around again with a sigh. She could not go out, not very hungry, but she felt so very tired, "Do I sleep in the camper?"

Aiden looked up from his work. "Take the bed."

"Where will you sleep?"

"I won't tonight. There are a few things that need to be done before we leave."

"Leave? Where are we going?"

"I need to find a safe place for use while I finish the intergrading system."

Keela shook her head and just walking over to the bed, "What ever floats your boat." she said under her breath.

Aiden smiled. He did not want to tell her he could hear really well. He went back to his work, but every so often would look over at her. He watched her take her jacket off, wishing it was he doing it. He wanted to strip all of her clothes from her body to touch her every place. He wanted to kiss every inch of her body, and do so much more. Just the thought of his hands, lips, and body touching her was driving him crazy.

For the next thirty minutes, Aiden found it was very hard to think about what he needed to do with her in his bed. He fought within himself to not go over there and lay with her. To wrap his arms around her just holding her tempted him but work called to him. There was a small task, which he found he needed to work on. Aiden could not give in to his desires right now.

## Chapter 9

Slowly Keela woke to a sound of water running teasing her senses. She rolled over in the bed to sit up, taking a few minutes for her brain to recall where she was. When she looked around for the water, what she found stunned her. The thought of seeing Aiden nude, very naked body as the water ran over him appealed to her more than she wanted to admit.

Aiden was standing under his homemade shower, nude as can be. His hands were on the wall with his head under the water, with every muscle in his body tense showing the definition of each muscle. Keela looked her full at his hard body. Each and every movement showed what a lean fighting machine he was!

From the powerful muscles running across his shoulder blades to the tapered waist made her want to touch. They were made for you to just dying and daring you to grab a hold off to those oh so sexy taunt ass. Then those oh, luscious, taunt muscles just screaming, no demanding to be squeezed! To see how firm they really are!

Keela's breath caught in her throat when suddenly Aiden looked over his shoulder at her. Water poured down the chest cascading from his face as his eyes locked onto her. Keela felt her palm itch to follow the drops all the way down.

With one hand and his eyes still on her, Aiden turned the water off. He grabbed the towel, which was hanging on a nail to wrap it around his waist. He tied it low, letting her get a slight view of the hair hidden within. Teasing and tempting hair seemed to be caressing the towel making her want to see what was there.

Aiden did not let her break the eye contract. He ran his hand through his wet hair and down his chest. When he started walking towards her, Aiden saw the confusion in Keela's eyes. He ignored it.

Aiden walked right over to the end of the bed. He watched her, watching him. Saw her hunger mixed with fear. As calmly as he could, Aiden started to climb up on the bed. Keela scooted herself back as he walked on his knees towards her.

“What...what are you doing?” she asked nervously.

Aiden did not answer her. He kept advancing towards her, when he reached her ankles he stopped. Aiden took hold of her ankles pulling her to him slowly inch by inch. Keela’s hands went up in a way to push him away as he lowered his body down to her. Keela was about to say something to him, but all of a sudden Aiden swooped in silencing her with a sizzling kiss.

Aiden plunged his tongue into the depths of her mouth, tasting her innocence. He groaned when her tongue touched his. With all the research and testing he did, Aiden was not prepared for a kiss like this. It made him feel as if he was going to burst if he did not get more, the taste of him drove him crazy. Innocence combined with passion, a feeling that went straight to his head as well as other places. She was so fresh, so new, that he knew she was his and his alone of the taking.

Her hands touched him lighting on his high waistline. Her touched sent chills up and down his spine making Aiden want more! He moved his hips slightly, forcing her legs apart so he could settle between them. He groaned again at the feel of being between her legs, even though she still had her jeans on.

Aiden worked hard on going slow for her while inside he was raging. He wanted to pull her clothes from her body. He wanted to feel her skin against his. Instead, Aiden trailed his lips down her jaw to her neck. He moved a hand down her side to the bottom of the silk shirt he bought for her. With ease, Aiden moved his hand under it heading up. Keela stopped him.

“Wait!” she said, breathing hard. She put her hand around his wrist, stopping him from moving it further up, “You are going way to fast.”

Aiden was going to answer her, but his computer stopped him. Keela heard the soft alarm, also looking over at the desk. Aiden rolled off her as well as off the bed. His towel came off with him, but he did not seem to be bothered with it. As

he went over to the computer, Keela started to get herself together. She put her shoes back on, keeping an eye on what Aiden was doing the whole time.

Aiden type something in his computer a few times. Afterwards he shut it down. Keela watched him walk over to his truck, still naked, putting the laptop inside. After which, he walked over his kitchen to pick up one of two large coolers.

“What’s going on?” Keela asked.

Aiden looked at her as he went over to the other cooler. “We need to leave.”

“Why?”

Aiden walked over to the rack of clothes. He pulled a pair of jeans from it and pulled them on. Keela watched as he finished getting dressed. Then he went to the task of putting clothes into bags.

“Walsh is heading this way.”

Keela felt a sudden sense of relief. Aiden saw it, but acted as if nothing had happened. He bent over to pull out a bag he had packed for Keela a while ago full of clothes for her. He walked back over to the truck, throwing both bags into the back seat. Keela walked over to the desk, looking at the other computer, which was still running. There appeared to be stuff on the screen she could not read, none of it made any sense to her.

Aiden sat down on the bed beginning to put his boots on. He glanced over his should to look a few times at Keela as she looked around the building again. He saw it in her eyes seeing the way she was trying to plan a way to run away from him again.

After he had both boots on, Aiden pulled his jean jacket from the rack walking over to his *Trail Cruiser* camper. With his bare hands, Aiden pulled it over to his truck to hook it up.

Keela was shocked at how strong and how powerful he was. She jumped when he walked up the desk fast, looking at the screen again. He closed the computer unhooked the wires, looking at her one more time. Keela watched him take the dishes down from the wall placing everything in the back seat. He

grabbed a few more things from his kitchen, but when he turned his full attention to her, Keela's heart almost stopped.

"Time to go."

Keela shook her head no at Aiden. "I cannot go with you."

"Now is not the time. We need to leave." Aiden spoke calmly at her. Too calmly, he told her this, scarring her even more.

She shook her head again, "No."

Aiden stood still with both hands on his hips. The look he gave her sent chills up and down her spine, along with giving Keela a very uneasy feeling.

"Fine."

Aiden walked over to his dresser, while Keela watched him move around. She did not get to see what he pulled out, but the look he had on his face was not good. He walked slowly towards her, hiding what he had in his hand behind his back.

"Aiden...what are you doing?"

"Are you coming?"

When she saw the handcuffs in his hand, Keela almost lost it. Her eyes got huge. She took a step back. "You can't be serious!"

Keela turned starting to run. She dodged around his furniture, the truck, and even knocked a chair down in her struggle to get away. All attempts failed. When she moved to go around the camper, Aiden's arm wrapped around her waist.

He picked her up off her feet with one arm. Keela screamed, but no one was around to hear or help her. Aiden walked over to the truck. With one hand, he opened the back door. With a slight toss, Aiden pushed Keela into the back. Before she had a chance to sit up or work at getting out, Aiden was on her. He used his body weight to hold her down to keep her from trying to escape him.

With her kicking and yelling at him, Aiden took both of her wrists in his hand, pulling them above her head. "Do I need to do both, or will you behave with just one?"

"I don't remember you ever being a bastard before!" she screamed at him.

"I am a fast learner."

Keela screamed again. This time it was pure frustration, since she could not seem to get him off her.

"We do not have time for this," he said.

Aiden clicked the handcuffs on her wrist, but instead of doing the other, he only locked on to a bar on the side door. Being a computer, Aiden thought of all sort of things he might need. For some reason the possibility of her wanting to run from him appeared to be programmed into her brain. He fixed the side door just for this reason.

After he had her secured, Aiden went about finishing what he was doing. He climbed into the driver's seat and opened one of the computers next to him. Keela stayed put, lying on her stomach. Her anger at being treated this way was rising. How dare he treat her like this? She was starting to really get annoyed at him, big time.

As he pulled out of his home, Aiden looked back at Keela. She had her head down, hiding her face from him. He felt bad at what he did, but could think of no other way to handle this. He needed to get out of here to his next place before Walsh found him. He did not have a lot of time to spare, as they had to leave now.

"How long do we have to do this shit?" Keela asked.

"I have twenty-three days left."

Keela sighed. "Are you going to cuff me for each trip?"

Aiden started driving, keeping his eyes on the road as well as everything around him. He must keep on his toes. He was looking to see if any of the cars might belong to the lab. When they were out of the city limits, Keela sat up.

"Answer me!"

"If I have to, than yes I will."

Keela screamed at him again, only this time she hit him. Aiden was expecting her to lash out at him. Therefore, when she started hitting him, he started to make the truck weave. He was trying to fend off her blows, but driving in a straight line, as she beat on him was not working.



Aiden slammed on the breaks. Lucky for them, they were alone on the road. He parked it getting out of the truck, slamming the door. Keela tried to yank the cuffs from the bar as he paced outside the truck. Suddenly, Aiden yelled at the top of his lungs.

The sound caused Keela to jump. When he turned to look at her, she wanted to crawl in a hole and die. Aiden was pissed. He walked back to the truck with a look she could not put into words if she had to. He opened the door, while Keela went right to work at fending him off.

She started to kick at him and hitting him with only one hand. Aiden blocked them all grabbing her legs, flipping her back on her stomach. He dug into his jeans, pulling out the key to the cuffs.

“Don’t you fucking dare!” she screamed at her.

Aiden managed to unlock her, re-cuffing her to the bar with both wrists. This time he did not get off her so fast. This time he stayed put, on top of her backside.

“I need to drive in peace.” He said in her ear, “I need to find the roads which will lead us to safety for a few days.”

“I don’t give a shit! I want out of this fucking truck and away from you!”

“This is how it is going to be. Our trip is at least four hours. Every time you distract me, I am going to take something from you.” He slipped his hand under her body, towards the button and zipper of her jeans. “And since you already happened to cause me some major distractions, plus made me lose my temper,” he pulled on her jeans, release the button, “I’m taking something now.”

Aiden moved fast. He jerked her jeans down her legs as he moved down her body. Keela cried out, calling him all kinds of names. Nothing stopped him. He pulled the jeans from her kicking legs throwing them over the seat.

“Keep in mind. I am dying to pull the panties down next.” He said with a deep sexy voice.

For the rest of the drive, Aiden did not hear a thing out of her.

## Chapter 10

Keela sat in the back of the truck as Aiden worked at getting the camp set up. He unlocked her wrists and gave her the jeans back, but she did not say or look at him. She just sat in the truck, pouting in a way.

Aiden smiled to himself, as he went around his site, making sure the camper was set up right. He brought things out of the back of the truck, even chuckled when she did not look to see what he was doing.

When he had everything set up the way he wanted, Aiden walked back over to the truck. He opened the back door smiling again, when Keela cringed away from him. She scooted away as far away as she could get.

“Come on,” he said.

Keela said nothing, only moved further away from him.

“You can’t stay in the truck all night.” He went out, “Come on out.”

Keela shook her head no.

“If you are waiting for me to apologize, you will be waiting a long time then. If you want to see how far you can push me again, keep going. I am almost maxed out in my patience for the day.” When she still did not respond to him, Aiden sighed, “Fine.”

He reached into the truck to grab her, but Keela moved faster. She hit him hard across the face as she tried to dash out the other side of the vehicle. She took off at a running hard down the hill where he parked everything.

“Shit!” Aiden mumbled. He took off after her, “Keela!”

Keela looked over her shoulder and almost screamed. Aiden was running after her catching up fast. He jumped over a thick log so easy that to him it did not feel like it was even there.

“Go away!” She yelled over her shoulder.

“When I get my hands on you this time you are going to be so sorry!”

Keela screeched when his hand grabbed the back of her jacket. Instead of pulling her back to him as he wanted, Keela moved her arms so her jacket was pulled off.

“Arrr!” he yelled.

“Get the fuck away!”

“That is it!” He yelled, “No clothes for you, or shoes until you get yourself under control.”

Aiden lunged at her, tackling her to the ground. He landed on top of her, crushing his groin into her ass. Without any warning, he felt himself getting hard. No matter how much he wanted this, it was not something he did not need at this time. Yet he could not control himself. Aiden wanted her!

“I am getting pretty damn tired of chasing after you.” He said, breathing hard.

“Then stop running after me you dick!”

“Do you always talk like this?”

Keela tried to squirm, “Get off!”

Aiden kept most of his weight on her skimming his hands up and down her sides, “You still feel good.”

“God! If I knew you were some kind of freaky, perverted, fucking chip I would never, never have talked to you!”

Aiden laughed at her boldness. He found out how much he really did enjoy it. With a quick jump up, Aiden was on his feet. He took hold of Keela by the back of her jeans waistline yanking her up to her feet. Keela tried to take a step away from him, but with his hand still in her waistline she was not moving.

“How many times do I have to tell you to let me go?”

Aiden yanked her back to him hard. He wrapped both arms tightly around her, nuzzling her neck from behind. “I find out the more I hold you the more I like it.”

“Well I don’t like it!” She tried to shrug him off, but it did not work.

Aiden chuckled. “If this is the only thing you do not like right now. Just wait until we get back to the camper.”

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"I'm waiting!" Aiden said, standing next to the small bathroom door inside the camper.

"Aiden, please!"

"Nope. Hand them over."

"I can't do this!"

"Would you like me to do it?"

"Argh!" Keela opened the bathroom door to hand her jeans to Aiden, along with her shirt."

"The rest." He said calmly. He heard her mumble a few more swear words. Aiden had to cover his mouth from laughing aloud. He looked at her boots, which he made her take off as soon as they were back in the camper.

"I am not opening this door unless you give me a towel." Keela said threw the closed door.

Smiling Aiden walked back to the bedroom. When he came back, he had a large smile on his face as he knocked on the door handing a towel to her.

"Very funny you fuck!"

Aiden busted out laughing. It was the first time he ever experienced real laughter. He loved it! Still laughing, he knocked on the door, handing her the large towel.

"Now hurry up. Dinner is ready."

"You want me to come out like this? Even eat dinner with you like this?" she cried.

"Two seconds." he said.

By the time Keela peeked her head out from the bathroom, Aiden had the small table set up with food. Keela avoided looking at him. Holding on to her towel with it tightly to her chest, she walked to the table. She sat down looking at the plate of spaghetti with garlic bread.

Keela kept her eyes down and ate some of her food. Aiden had a very hard time holding back his smile as he also ate his dinner. He made sure that all of her clothes were hidden well. He wanted to get some sleep tonight, knowing he might also have another episode with his integration.

As she sat, making sure her towel was covering everything. Aiden washed the dishes, still fighting with the smile, which was threatening to break. After he put the dishes away, Aiden turned around to lean against the sink.

"Time for bed." he said.

Keela looked at him as if he lost his mind, "What?"

"Bed. We both need rest."

"And just where are we going to bed at?"

Aiden pointed to the small bedroom at the end of the camper.

"Together?" she asked with a slight squeak.

Aiden only knotted his head yes.

"You can not be serious? Tell me you are not serious! Please."

"I'm not going to let you out of my site." He said.

Keela stood up to slowly she walked towards the bed. Aiden was right behind her. He already turned the bed down. Walking to it, Aiden was looking forward to lying down to rest his body.

Aiden pulled his shirt over his head, standing in the doorway behind her, while he kicked off his shoes.

"Aiden, I can't sleep in the same bed as you."

Aiden went to work on his jeans. He unbuttoned them pulling them down his weary legs. "I am too tired to do anything but sleep, if that is what you are worried about."

Keela shook her head no. "I can't, I just can not."

He stood behind her completely nude. While he leaned into her closely, he said, "Then let me help you to make the choice."

Aiden yanked the towel from her body. Keela squealed dashing to the bed. She jumped into it, yanking the covers up to her chin. "You shit!"

Aiden smiled. He stood hard and proud before her, enjoying the blush that crept on her face, "You know you are very cute when you blush."

Keela glared at him, turning over on her side. She heard him laugh at her, but did not look back at him. She did close her eyes tightly trying to suppress a groan when she felt him slip into the bed. Keela almost jumped out of her skin

and the bed when his arm went around her as his hot body pressed up against her.

“What the hell do you think you are doing?” she demanded.

“I’m going to hold you as we sleep.”

“Can you at least put some damn pants on?”

“Why?”

“Aiden!”

Aiden nuzzled her neck as he pulled her back to him. He tried to move her legs some so his hard erection would be resting next to her heated mound. She would not budge.

“You feel so good in my arms.” he said in her ear.

“Aiden, please stop.”

Aiden moved his arm under his neck to wrap around to her shoulder. With his other hand, he tugged gently on the sheet she had a bear hold on. Both of her hands went to her breasts to cover them. Aiden stopped pulling on the sheet when it was barely covering her hips.

He ran the back of his hand back up the side of her body, watching the goose bumps hit her flesh. When he was doing his research, Aiden did not really get to explore a woman’s body. He never really touched them, as he wanted to. Mostly he thought it was because he wanted to only touch her like this, which is why he did not touch the other women as he did her.

“You are so soft.” he whispered.

Aiden kissed her shoulder as his hand continued to rub up and down her body. When his hand reached her ass, Aiden moved the sheet further down. Keela moved her leg over the other one. She tried to scoot away from him, but Aiden just pulled her back. He wanted to touch her more, but also knew that they needed sleep. Besides, now was not the time to seduce her.

Aiden grabbed the sheet pulling it up over them both. He wrapped both his arms around her tightly.

“I have waited so long to hold you like this. You are making my dream come true.” he said softly.

Keela did not say a word to him. She looked at the wall as she tried to block all of this out of her mind. It was a hard thing to do. Deep down, Keela knew what he said was true. She dreamed about him holding her at night just like this also.

## Chapter 11

Keela woke up late at night with a moaning sound with someone tossing and turning in the bed. She pulled the sheet tightly around her chest as she turned over in the bed. Aiden was moaning, along with both hands gripping his head as if he had a major head-ach.

“Aiden?” she asked tenderly.

Aiden let out a deep moan rolling out of bed. He stumbled to the floor, still holding his head. He staggered down the small hallway, out to the cool night.

Keela pulled the sheet from the bed, quickly wrapped it around her body. She rushed out of the camper, but stopped on the bottom step. Aiden was on his bare knees, bent over, and holding his head in both hands. He was moaning aloud almost to a point of crying. His whole body was tense as pain radiated through him.

“Aiden?”

“I can’t...I can’t...I can’t.” he groaned, “The pain!”

Keela made sure the sheet would be tucked tightly as she walked over to him. She knelt down beside him, placing the back of her hand on his sweaty forehead. He was hot to the touch.

She forced his hands away from his head starting to put some pressure on his neck. Repeatedly she put just enough pressure on the spots, which had the most tension.

While Aiden knew the chip integrating itself into his body caused the pain, the feeling of her hands on him was driving him crazy. Not only did he have unbearable pain he was sporting a hard on that would not quit! Nor could he hide it from her.

Keela forced her eyes to stay put. She did not need them to wonder down to his hard erection, or to the hard body itself. She focused only on relieving as



much of the pain from him as she could. When he started to hang his head down not tensing up as much from her hands, Keela knew it was working.

“Is this what the intergrading is like?” she asked him.

Breathing heavy, Aiden knotted his head yes. “Every night. This one is the worst I have ever had though.”

“You never told me how many more days you have until this thing is over.”

Aiden stopped her hands and looked up at her. He was trying to figure out which was bothering him more right this very second his throbbing hard-on dying for release, or the pain in his head. While his pain in his head was lessening, his need was increasing. Eventually, he was going to have to do something to stop this. He could not keep walking around, or lying with her, with a raging hard-on.

“I think I have about twenty more days.” he answered her.

“When was the last time you slept really well?”

“I haven’t.”

Keela stood up. Aiden watched her ever move, but when she held out her hand to him it through him off. He looked at it, and then backed up at her.

“Come on.” She said, “You need to get back into the bed and rest.”

Aiden took her hand standing back up on very shaky legs. He let her walk him back into the camper and back to the bed. Sitting on the edge, Aiden watched her every move. He smiled at how she held onto the sheet, not letting it moved down an inch.

When Keela came back, she had a wet washcloth in her hand. She gave Aiden a tender smiled as she motioned for him to lie back down. He chuckled when she brought the blanket up, covering his nudity. Keela smiled at him again, while she placed the cloth on top of his head.

“I thought you wanted to run.” He said suddenly.

“Yeah. Like I can run real far in a bed sheet.”

“I like you better without it.”

Keela made a move to step back, but Aiden moved faster. He grabbed her by the wrist sitting up in the bed.

“Don’t go.” He said.

"It's late Aiden. I'm tired."

"Then lay down."

Keela was about to protest when suddenly Aiden sat up in the bed as if he still was in pain. He gripped his head with both hands crying out as another sharp wave hit him. Keela rushed back to his side. Again, she started putting pressure where she thought it was needed the most.

Keela continued to do it at least three more time before Aiden was able to go to sleep. The next time he woke up it was to the smell of food cooking.

Slowly, Aiden sat up in bed. He smiled when he happened to glance to kitchen area seeing Keela standing over the tiny stove in one of his shirts, cooking. His smile got bigger when he realized there were a fresh set of clothes on the bed for him.

He dressed in the shorts and shirt she set out for him walking out on shaky legs to her. He walked up behind, wrapping his arms around her waist. Her fresh scent and soft body was a major comfort to him. More than both could even know.

"Thank you." He said.

Keela felt the comfort in his arms. Felt it even tried to fight the feeling as she said, "Sit down. This is almost ready."

Aiden walked to the small table, rubbing the back of his neck. "It bothers you when I hold you. Doesn't it?"

Keela did not look at him. She placed the plates of fried chicken breast and mashed potatoes on the table. When she went back to get the salad and bread, Aiden spoke again.

"I am sorry. I like holding you."

Keela sat down across from him. "I would like my clothes back."

Aiden sat back, crossing his arms over his chest. "Why didn't you make your run?"

"Run with a sheet?"

"You did look good in it."

Keela sighed, "Are you going to have another one of those episodes tonight?"

Aiden thought I was funny how she would change the topic so fast, "I have one every night. I will until the time runs out."

"There isn't anything you can take?"

"I'm sure there is, if I was still in the lab."

Keela looked at him with her fork of food halfway to her mouth. "You didn't know it was going to hurt?"

"There are a lot of things I'm noticing I did not know or realize."

"Such as?"

Aiden took a bite of his food, then a drink of the soda in his cup. "Simple comfort."

"I don't understand."

"Just having you in the same room with me makes me feel wonderful. It's comforting." Aiden watched her closely, taking her hand in his own. "Being able to touch you now. That is comfortable. I like being comfortable with you."

Keela pulled her hand back. "But you do not know me."

"I know what I feel."

Keela finished her lunch in silence. Aiden watched her eat. He watched everything about her. How she handled herself. How she was trying to withdraw from him. He even noticed how nervous she was.

With his teachings, the way he happened to have trained himself to read body language told Aiden a lot about what Keela felt. Aiden had to smile. Her body was telling him how much she wanted him. Something Aiden was very pleased to know.

When she was finished with her lunch, Keela kept herself busy with cleaning up the mess. Aiden watched her without a word as she cleared off the table and started to wash the dishes. Aiden could not think of what to say.

After five minutes of silence went by, Aiden stood up from the table. He walked over to her, standing behind her. Stiffening up, Keela felt him behind her. Waiting.

"Do I scare you?" He asked.

"No."

"Then why do you stiffen up on me every time I get close to you?"

Keela slowly turned around and faced him. "I don't know what you are going to do to me."

"You think I will hurt you?"

Keela seen the confusion on his face and her heart went out to him. She tired to fight what was starting to form for him. To fight the need to just let him hold her.

"I do not know what to think. A few days ago, you were nothing more than computer buddies. Someone I chatted with in a chat room, nothing else. Now you are standing in front of me. I have people chasing both of us. And you..." Keela did not get to finish her statement. Aiden kissed her, silencing any more talk.

"Why did you do that?" She asked softly, when he let her go.

Aiden's hands went to her hips. He pulled her closer, catching the faint scent of the shampoo she used in her hair. Her hands went to his arms. Whether to hold him close or push away, he could not be sure. He lowered his head down, but kept his lips from touching by moving his head back. Aiden started to walk backwards, towards the bedroom.

"I...um...this is not a good idea." She said, watching his mouth as it got close, then moved away.

Aiden stopped to turn her around, pressing her up against the small hallway. He pressed his hard body into her softness, moving his hands to cup the delicate softness of her ass. He picked her up that way. Only enough so she when she was on her toes, he could let her feel how hard he was for her. How much he needed and wanted her. Being in thin shorts, Aiden knew Keela was getting much better of a feel of him than if he was in his jeans.

"I think this is the best idea ever." He said against her lips.

His hands kneaded her ass as he grinded his hardness into her. She was the softness to his hardness. She happened to be what he needed to be complete as a man.

“We can’t do this.” She breathed out.

He grazed his lips over hers. “Sure we can.”

Keela shook her head no. Every attempt she was making to stop this blew away like lint in the wind, nothing there to keep the lint from flying away. Aiden smiled slightly and knotted his head yes. She tried so hard to fight this, but in the end, she knew she was going to lose the battle. Still Keela, could not or would not give in completely, “No,” she moaned out.

“Oh yes.” He said just before he claimed her lips in a heated kiss.

## Chapter 12

Keela felt like she was drowning in the kiss. His body pressed hard and close to her. Heat radiated off him, encasing her into a burning need only he would be able to fulfill. Moreover, for the first time in all of the relationships she ever had, she was feeling a throbbing beginning to come to life between her legs.

The more the heat radiated from him to her, the stronger the throbbing became. The kissing deepened, his hands became more demanding, and his hardness was relentless. This all started to terrify her. She never felt anything like this before.

With all her might, Keela pushed him away from her. She squirmed out of his arms managing to take a few steps away on legs, which were not too steady. Aiden watched her with hunger and need in his eyes. She saw it. Saw the dark deep lust, but was unable to stop the shudder that went through her body.

"I can't Aiden, I just can not do this." She breathed out.

Aiden turned completely around in front of her. He did not say a word to her, but he did pull his shirt up over his head. All Keela could do was shake her head no. Her body and mind was in complete shock as he stood in front of her, stripping his clothes. When he hooked his thumbs into the waistband of his shorts to pull them down, Keela turned and rushed into the tiny bathroom. A room with no lock but it got her out and away from his taking off all of his clothes.

With shaky hands, Keela turned the tiny shower on. She thought that a shower might relax her body and take her mind off what almost happened. What she fought desperately to *not* let happen but seemed not to have any control of. It seemed like her body had a mind of its own, reasoning went out the door when lust entered it.

Her hands were still shaking when she pulled Aiden's shirt from her body to step into the hot shower. She closed her eyes letting the water cascade over her head and down her flushed body. The moment she heard the door open feeling

the cool air, Keela knew she was doomed. She was holding onto her last shred of control. Holding back the need to cave him to the hunger running through out her body seemed nearly impossible to do. She realized she could become addicted to this. It frightened her to no end. Things she never felt or experienced before seemed to have taken over her body.

“No, no, no, no, no.” She whispered to herself.

She felt him standing behind her. Knew if he touched her, just touched her at all then she was lost. The battle would be gone. She would be in his arms. A chill went down her spine when the back of two of his fingers grazed down her back, the back up.

“Aiden, please do not do this to me.” She moaned.

Aiden reached up to the showerhead to move it so it pointed down. He took a step closer as his hands slithered down her shoulders and arms. He kissed her lightly on the shoulder, feeling her shudder.

Aiden took hold of both her wrists, placing them in front of her against the wall. Keela closed her eyes just waiting to see what happened next. She waited to see what he would do wondering how much she could take. Chills ran down her spin when she scooped her hair over her shoulder, kissing her lightly on the back of her neck.

Aiden kissed her neck, down her back, and yet even lower. His lips left a heated trail that even the water could not match. She shook her head no again. One more fainted attempts to stop all of this, but he was not paying any attention. He continued his trial of kissed. All the way, down to his knees, with his hands on her waist.

Aiden remembered her telling him that the other men she dated did not like her plumpness. They wanted a thinner, less fridged woman. Aiden did not see any of the faults with her, which others saw. He loved each and every curve she had. Loved how she did not feel like she was going to break in his hands. Aiden just loved her. He knew what this emotion was. Gloried in the feelings she aroused in him.

“You are so perfect.” He said against her skin.

With his hands on her waist, Aiden slowly turned her around. His lips stayed on her body as she took the steps needed to be stand before him. Aiden stayed on his knees, looking up at her. She had her eyes closed, as a deep blush rose on her cheeks. The blush of innocence aroused him even further.

“Look at me, Keela.” He said in a thick voice.

Aiden took her leg placing it over his shoulder. He kissed her from her knee, up her thigh and back down. He watched her as he did this. While he watched her bite her lip to suppress the moan, really turned him on even more. Watched her breathing increased as her head went back.

He looked down her body, noticing right away, she shaved herself bare of any hair. He smiled slightly, and with his hand, he moved it from her belly button up to the middle of her chest. He cock twitched in need at her soft skin.

As his hand moved back down her body, Aiden rubbed his face just inches above her freshly shaved mound. He was so close that he could smell her arousal. Could see the swollen flesh of her neither lips which hid the tiny nub he so wanted to suck on.

Aiden rubbed his face again on her body. Closer this time to her shaved pussy, planting kisses.

“What...what are you going to do?” She asked, breathing hard.

Aiden moved his hand over her mound, rubbing it for the first time. He heard her sharp intake of breath. Felt the heat and wetness of hers, which was present.

“Aiden?”

He heard the questioning in her voice, yet was unable to answer her. Aiden was fascinated over her body and the response he was getting. Using his index finger, Aiden parted her. He heard another sharp intake of breath all the while watching her face as he put a small amount of pressure on her clit.

“You like that?” He said with an edge to his voice.

Keela still had her head back. Her breathing was coming fast and hard. Aiden noticed how hard her nipples were. He moved his finger around and around the hard nub, learning every expression she had, etching all of them into his memories and mind.



Aiden rubbed her swollen flesh with two fingers, making sure to put a small amount on her clit. He used his fingers to learn every inch of her body. To discover what would make her wetter and hotter. To make her gasp, even made him enjoy. The second he had all the information he needed, Aiden moved.

He scooted closer while she was still enthralled with his hand. Aiden took his first long lick. He was hit quickly with her sweet innocence; the smell of her as well as her actions aroused his feelings and body even more. The taste was unlike anything he could have imagined.

Aiden used his fingers to spread her further apart. His tongue worked her. Licking and sucking every drop she had to give, and sucking on her hard clit for only a few seconds. Her faint whimpering only furthered his cause.

Aiden held her as tightly as he dared to him. He licked and sucked at her wet pussy like a mad man who could not get enough of the treat. Like a man possessed.

“Oh God!” She cried.

“Mmmm.” He purred against her heat.

Keela thought she was going mad. There was no way she could do anything other than feel. He was the first man to lay with her in bed, nude. Being the first to ever touch her, or even do more to her! In addition, he happened to be the first man to ever in her whole life to do what he was doing now. Every part of her body was tense, waiting. For what? She could not figure it out, or even know.

New feelings and sensations rushed through her body. Places she did not realize or even know would be sensitive, were. The rush for more was so powerful that she knew tonight, in this shower, she was going to be giving her virginity to him. She knew without a doubt she happened to be too far gone to even consider stopping.

When the first of many, intense sensations started, Keela felt fear. This was not like anything she ever felt when she would pleasure herself. She was walking on this new ground, unable to know what would happen next.

Fire blazed in her body, along with each muscle becoming tense. So fast, it hit her; Keela could only arch her back and cry out. Her first orgasm from a man

blasted her so hard, the leg she was still standing on almost buckled. Aiden held her tighter, putting most of her weight on his face. He pushed his tongue as deep as it would go in the tiny whole of her vagina.

Another wave hit her as he pushed into her tight pussy with his tongue. Keela moaned out with her cry as another powerful orgasm busted out within her. Her hands locked into his long, wet hair. She tried to push his face into her pussy harder. Tried to ride the pleasure out to the end, but failed. In the end, it was too much for her.

“No more!” She cried.

Aiden stopped kissing the wet, swollen lips as he put her leg down. He continued to kiss her lower body as he bent her knees to bring her down to him.

He licked at her belly button, nibbling as he lowered her down slowly. With his strength, Aiden controlled everything. He held her weight in his hands, loving every inch of her body.

By the time, he had her breasts in front of his face; Keela was feeling the heat again. The arousal she thought she would never feel let alone experience. She had only read about things like this. Only having heard a man could kiss your body and make you need him. She never thought or even would think she would get a man who could do just that. She closed her eyes to feel, feeling every emotion that ran through her. With the water beating on her back, the arousal hit her hard. With him bringing her down to his lap, and with his lips covering every inch of her, Keela just felt. She went along with the ride, praying it would end well for her. Good with no regrets of what happened is what she felt.

## Chapter 13

Aiden kissed around one breast as his hand cupped her other one. His mouth moved over the underside as the thumb on the other hand brushed over her nipple. Aiden had her sitting on his lap, straddling him. He bent her backwards, pushing her breasts up for him to feed off, what a tasty treat he found. His hard cock stood tall and proud, touching her belly to belly they touched.

Keela had her arms draped lazily on his shoulder. She was still coming down from the high of her two orgasms. She did not mind his kisses at in fact she welcomed them. Right this second she was more relaxed than ever.

Aiden pushed her head back as his mouth trailed hot kisses up to her jawbone. He refused kiss her mouth, instead he worked his way down to her other breast. He was a man who hungers only increased with each touch, each kiss from her.

When Aiden stood up suddenly with her in his arms, the only thing Keela could do was wrap her legs and arms around him. He pressed her up against the wall. The water still beating down on them to the side pelted their sides of their bodies.

Aiden looked her deep in the eyes before he kissed her deeply, pushing his tongue pass her teeth. He did a dance in her mouth, mating her tongue with his own.

Keela was amazed at how strong he was since he held her up with only one arm. She moaned in his mouth the second he cupped one breast, pinching the nipple gently.

“No more.” She moaned.

Aiden released her breasts to kiss her lightly on the lips. “Oh we have so much more, there is so much more to experience.”

Aiden took his cock in hand. He rubbed the head up and down her swollen lips, letting her wetness coat the head. He kissed and nibbled on her neck as he did this. Fighting the urge to suddenly just push hard into her seemed to take more control than he had in him. To take her innocence that he knew was there for him happened to be such a turn on. He might not be able to hold back. He felt her innocence calling to him.

He slowly took the head of his cock to her entrance. The pleasure of her heat as well as how wet she was almost sent him over the edge. Aiden had to rest his head on her shoulder while he guided his cock in. Slowly he entered her inch by inch until it felt like he would cum without being completely sheathed in her.

"You are so God damn tight!" He groaned.

Keela tried to take a few deep breaths to calm herself, to no avail. "I think we should stop now."

Aiden pushed more inside her tight heat, feeling her muscle stretch to accommodate his size. "We are beyond stopping now."

Aiden pushed more of his hardness into her tight heat. Even when he was doing his studies, experimenting on the other girls, he never felt anything like this. Never thought he would have to fight the urge to plunge into the softness. To tear through it all to feel complete bliss, the complete bliss she gave to him.

"It's too much!" Keela breathed out in a rush.

Aiden stopped again when he felt the small resistance. The barrier told him he would be taking her virginity. He decided then, he would go slow and easy. He preferred not to want to cause any more pain if he could help it for her.

"Aiden, please stop. I cannot do this after all."

Aiden blocked her words out as much as he could. All of his concentration appeared to be focusing on not hurting her. To break through the thin tissue as easily as he could, as all he managed to try to do at this time. It would not bulge.

He stopped where he was at, halfway inside her. He shifted his weight so that both of his arms took the weight, and as he kissed her neck up to her lips. He saw the scared look in her eyes. Could feel the taut muscles in her body, which told him how terrified she felt.

"I can not stop, Keela. No matter how hard I try, I can't stop." He rasped out in a deep, horse voice.

Aiden pulled back but with a determined force pushed hard back inside of her body. Keela cried out at the sudden burst of pain that shot through her body. The pain making her forget all else, it over powered her body as it radiated through her. She tried to push him away. Trying to get down from the hold, he had, but Aiden would not let her go, she felt the pain knowing she must get him out of her body. It hurt too much. It felt as if her body was not made for having sex. He continued to force his way into her tight, virgin pussy, groaning at the feel of her stretching around him. The way her body sheathed him encompassing him in her tight, hot pulsating virginal pussy almost put him over the edge.

When he was completely in, Aiden stopped. He did not know if he stopped more for him to get some control, or for her to get use to the size of him. Either way, both needed this tiny break.

Aiden rested his forehead against her. He was breathing hard, trying to take the pain of her nails as she was taking the pain of him inside of her quiet. "I'm sorry. I am so sorry. I am sorry." He kept saying over and over.

Keela was also breathing hard. The pain was taking its time at going away, yet her body was still on fire for him, each touch, each caress took her higher and higher into the flames. The throbbing she felt earlier was still there, getting stronger.

Even though she was still very uncomfortable with him inside her, and her pussy being stretched to the point she thought she was going to split. Keela started to move her hips. She could not help herself, trying to keep perfectly still. However, with the desire to move so strong, she was having one hell of a battle within, to move or not to move.

Aiden had his mouth opened in a silent moan as he pulled slowly from her tight heat, leaving the head of his cock still inside of her. Then with just as slow movement, he pushed back inside, all the way inside of her.

This time, Keela only whimpered. Her muscles protested at the force to part, allowing him back into her pussy. Yet new feelings started to emerge. Feelings of wanting more, more of what Aiden could give her started to take over.

A few more times Aiden would slide out slowly, only to slide back in. Only a little time passed before it was not long before the slow movements were driving both crazy.

“More, I want more!” Keela demanded in a hush voice.

Aiden opened his eyes and looked at her. He kept his lips only barely inches from hers as he started to pick up the pace. Both of his hands were gripping into her as he held onto her by her ass. With him kneading her cheeks, ever so erotically causing her to get more excited. As he picked up the tempo thrusting into her with more determination and power, he also is kneading the cheek of her ass.

Every nerve in Keela’s body was taunt. She felt every large, hard inch of his cock as he moved in and out of her. Felt it brush over her hard clit, sending sharp, small burst of pleasure down her spine.

The closer she got, the more she clung to his body. Keela wrapped her legs and arms around him, closing her eyes. Stars started to form in the back of her lids as the first wave hit her. Aiden kissed her, pushing his tongue deep into her mouth. He mimicked with his mouth, what their bodies were doing as he continued to fuck her hard. Forcing her to ride her orgasm out

Keela broke the kiss on a cry. “Oh shit! Don’t stop!”

Aiden increased his movements. He pounded into her innocent pussy hard, while he slammed her back. Vigorously impaling her upon him, time after time, kept the fire in her fueling, until she felt like a volcano ready to erupt.

Again, Keela screamed loudly. This time as her orgasm hit her, her nails dug into him. Aiden moaned loudly from the pain in his back to the sudden, almost painful, tightness on his cock as she tightened up on him as wave after wave of orgasm hit her.

Without any kind of warning, Aiden came hard. He yelled as he threw back his head as he spilled the seed in his body deep inside of her. He was hold her tightly and shaking as the never ending orgasm ripped through him

For the longest time he stood just where he was. Buried to his balls in her tightness those feelings of ecstasy still pulsated through his body. His cock still twitching with after shocks, while his breathing coming in gasps.

“I’ve never...it’s never...”

“Wow!” Keela said, breathing just as hard.

Aiden did not let her down, as Keela thought he would. He turned the water off in the shower. With her still in his arms, still buried in her body, Aiden walked over to the toilet to sit down.

He rested his head on her shoulder, hugging her tightly to him. After a few minutes went by, his breathing slowed down enough for him to have the energy for him to look up at her. Keela saw all sorts of emotions in his eyes. She saw exactly what he was feeling right this second for her. It scared the hell out of her.

“More.” he said in a whisper.

Keela only looked at him. She was very surprised at the simple statement he just made. All of her friends told her that a man usually only lasted one time. At least the men, they slept with did anyway. It also included from what she had heard at work from her co-workers about sex for the first time. One time was it for the whole night. Yet her she was, on Aiden’s lap, with him wanting more.

“Aiden...” Keela did not get to finish what she was going to say. Aiden kissed her hard and deep. Silencing anything that she might say or even protest, with one of those ‘toe curling’ kisses she felt go through her body.

Aiden used his hands on her waist to show her how he wanted her to move. He kept kissing her, as he moved one arm to around her waist. With the other, he slowly caressed it around to her soaked pussy. Using his thumb, Aiden searched to find her hard clit. He heard her muffled whimper as he stroked in a circle while he moved her hips. The moment he felt her nails dig into his shoulders he knew she was close.

“Faster.” he said against her lips. “Use your legs to move your hips.”

Keela closed her eyes doing as he told her. With his thumb moving hard now on her clit, Keela was lost to the feelings. She put her weight on her legs and moved her hips hard and fast.

Aiden kissed her jaw nibbling down her neck to one perk nipple. He sucked it into his mouth, biting on it gently. When he had it nice and swollen, he moved to other nipple, giving it the same hard treatment.

As soon as he felt his balls start to tighten, Aiden started to pinch at her clit. After two times of him doing this Keela screamed out. Her tight cunt gripped him tightly, pushing him over the edge. He let her breast pop out of his mouth to start to suck hard on her neck as jet, after jet of cum shot into her again.

Both were drenched in the wetness of the other, yet both just held onto the other with dear life to catch their breath. Keela was the first to slowly pull away.

She removed herself from his lap. Biting back the sudden tenderness, she felt when his cock left her body. She tried not to look at him, but could not help herself. Her eyes almost bugged out when she saw he was still hard, with hunger was still in his eyes.

"I am going to take a shower." She said tenderly, taking a step back from him.

"Good idea." His voice still held the lust, the raw edge to it. "Let's both take one."



## Chapter 14

Aiden stood behind Keela, washing her back. He was having a very hard time controlling the ragging hunger which raced in his veins. He wanted to take the back of her neck, bend her over, and sink into her tight heat.

"Is there a towel?" Keela's voice broke the lusty haze of Aiden's brain.

Aiden cleared his voice reaching around her to turn the water off. He nuzzled her neck. "Do we need one?"

"I need one." Keela felt the throbbing starting again as he wrapped his arms around her.

Aiden let her go, but quickly took her hand. "Come on."

"Where are we going? I need a towel!"

"No you don't." Aiden pulled her out of the tiny bathroom, towards the bedroom.

Keela felt her heart start to pound in her chest as she followed him. Even after all they did, including taking the cold shower; Aiden was still hard as a rock. He stopped at the foot of the bed, to pull her around him. He gave her a light push to set down. Afterwards he looked her body over with intense hunger.

"Scoot back." He demanded with a rough voice.

Shaking, Keela scooted back with her arms and legs; fully away of the view, he had of her swollen pussy. When she was in the middle of the bed, she stopped. She was leaning back on her arms, legs bent at the knees.

"So beautiful." He whispered.

Aiden kept his eyes fixed on her pussy as he slowly started to climb upon the bed. Keela was shaking, but not in fear. She saw the look before when he was on his knees in front of her. She knew what he was coming after. Knew it and loved the feelings that raided through her body.

Aiden crawled on his hands and knees towards his waiting feast. He heard her breath faster as his face neared the sweet temptation. This time he did not

mix words, or let her know what he was going to do. Aiden parted her legs wide and dug in.

His tongue parted her swollen pussy lips, pushing into her tight, and vagina. He sucked on her fucking her with this tongue, letting his nose push against her hard clit.

“Oh God!” Keela cried.

She had her body weight resting on one hand, with her other she dug into his long, wet hair. Her hips moved on their own, as if she had no control over them. Matching the rhythm of his hot tongue, stroke for stroke, she moved in rhythm to his licks.

“Aiden!” Keela screamed out his name as her orgasm washed over her. She wrapped her legs tightly around his head, bucking her hips.

Aiden pried her legs apart, kissing his way up her body. He continued to rub her sensitive clit with his thumb. Doing this brought forth the start of another climax.

“I can ... not take much more of this.” She panted out.

Aiden gave her nipple a lick as he positioned his hips with hers. He stopped rubbing her clit, taking hold of his cock. He rubbed the head against her wet lips, letting her own juices coat him.

“You can handle one more ride.” He said.

“Oh, oh, oh, oh!” She moaned, as another orgasm was fast approaching.

Aiden closed his eyes. He waited for her body to start the release, so just when she started to clamp down, he moved. Aiden pushed hard, forcing her tight, sore body to take all of him at once.

Keela cried out. Her sore flesh forced apart again, yet welcoming him into her body. Nevertheless, the power of another orgasm helped ease the pain. Her legs went around his hips on their own, as she tried to ride out the orgasm. Aiden was not making it easy for her. As the pleasure washed over her, he rode her hard.

He slammed into her fast. So fast that the camper was rocking slightly, but he could not slow down. His eyes were closed tight. His weight was on his arms as he held himself up, and had his legs spread wide to hold hers apart.

“So close...so close...so close...” Aiden groaned repeatedly.

Keela managed to untangle her legs from his. She wrapped them tightly around his waist, with her arms going around him as well. She watched his face. Seeing the tension, with the way he had his eyes closed, she knew he was also very close to the edge. He moved so hard and so fast inside of her, she felt his balls slap hard on her ass.

Keela scrapped her nails down his chest and over his nipples. It seemed to be what he needed, because he started to grind his pelvis against hers.

He gave her the right amount of friction to make her moan in need.

Aiden looked down at her suddenly. “You want to cum again?”

She gripped his wrist, trying to match her hips to his, “Yes...” She moaned.

Lust, hunger, and love, glazed in his eyes. “Play with your breast for me.”

Keela never questioned him. Her hands went to her breasts, kneading and pulling on them. It gave him what he needed to help him over the edge.

One, two, three, hard grinds on her clit, led Keela to scream. Her pussy clamped down hard on his cock, holding him in place.

Aiden bellowed. He reared back as much as he could as he emptied everything he had inside her. All his need, his love, and his freedom was hers.

Aiden collapse on her, trying to get his heart rate, as well as his breathing under control. He closed his eyes in bliss as she wrapped her arms and legs around him in a protective manner.

Suddenly, Keela burst out laughing. Aiden reared back up, looking down at her as if she lost her mind. Keela covered her face with her hands, but not before she started to laugh even harder when she saw the confused look on his face.

“What is so funny?” He asked, “Did I do something wrong?”

“No.” She answered him with her hands still over her face.

“Then why are you laughing?”

She moved her hands, whipping the tears from her eyes. “Oh man am I going to be so sore. I was always told a virgin only had sex one time, not three!”

“I’m sorry. I should have thought about you more.”

"I am not complaining." She laughed again, "I never thought for the first time I would have as many orgasms as I did."

Aiden slowly pulled out. He saw her wince with pain. Suddenly, he felt guilt take over. "I acted harshly." He rolled over to his back, covering his face with his hands.

Keela looked over at him. It was the first time she had really taken a good look at the body he said he picked out for her. His choice seemed to be perfection. There appeared to be nothing more she could or would say regarding his choice.

Washboard abs, thick arms and legs, with a very impressive cock, all enticed her. Thick, long hair, which invited her to touch and lips begging to be kissed. Keela hated to admit anything to herself, but in this case, she could. She was defiantly falling for this man.

She grabbed the sheet crumpled at their feet, wrapping it around her body, then curled up against his side with her arm over his chest.

"Don't feel bad." Softly she said. "I could have stopped you."

Aiden hugged her close to his body. Her softness seemed to be a much need comfort to him. "I do not think I would have listened."

Keela slowly fell asleep against his warm body and beating heart.

Aiden remained wide awake. Something in his gut was telling him to move. Time to pick up and leave again.

As the sun was starting to rise, Aiden feel asleep. His arm protectively surrounded Keela, with her head on his shoulder. He was dreaming a strange dream. He saw himself back in the lab. His body faced down on the table with Dr. Walsh smiling over him.

He watched helplessly as the chip that made him who he has become, being pulled out of his body. He could hear Walsh laughing, calling him nothing more than a program, just a stupid computer chip.

Aiden awoke suddenly, with a jolt. His breathing was hard and fast, with his arm still wrapped securely around Keela. The sun was barely starting to show. Aiden noticed he felt normal. Not having one those terrible, painful headaches.

He looked over at Keela, brushing a strand of hair from her face. He felt bad at how he took her. How hard he was, how many times he felt he needed her. Even as she slept, he had the strong urge to be inside her tight heat. The overwhelming desire to feel her pussy gripping him like a tight fist almost brought him to an orgasm.

"I am falling in love with you, Ms. Reed." He said softly.

He smiled when she snuggled closer to him, but his smile did not last too long. A silent alarm went off. One so quiet, if he *were not* part computer, he would not be able to hear the shrieking of the alarm as it went off. Aiden did not waste any time. He knew what it was. Walsh!

Aiden threw the sheet, jumping out of bed and yelling. "Keela! Wake up!"

Keela slowly opened her eyes and turned on her back stretching. Every muscle in her body protects strongly. "What is it?"

"We have to leave...now!"

Aiden grabbed his jeans and shoes. He threw a pair of shorts and a top at her on the bed, continuing to toss duffle bags out the door. He had kept all of the food supplies in the coolers, in the back of the truck for this reason.

Keela did not ask any more questions. She pulled the clothes on which he tossed her, along with a pair of sneakers. As she moved, she felt her muscles scream, from everything they had done. She was so sore; she thought she would never be able to move at all.

By the time she reached the door, Aiden had everything placed in the truck. He stuck his head in the camper just as she was about to open the door.

Like a child, Aiden picked her up and walked fast to the truck, sitting her inside. Within ten minutes of his alarm going off, Aiden had what he needed plus Keela in the truck and leaving.

"What is it?" Keela finally asked.

"Walsh. He found us."

## Chapter 15

Dr. Walsh walked up to the abandon camper with a deep frown on his face. He looked around, noticing how secluded the place was. A very good hiding place for 257 he thought to himself.

Some of his best computer chips were implanted, with a tube at the back of their heads, in order to help him to track 257 down. The tube was to insure these chips could not and would not become intergraded with the body. So far, they continued to be about two steps behind. Something, which he did not like one damn bit. Furious Walsh started kicking things. Again, Aiden-257 got one over on him.

"Gone again." Seeker said, walking up behind Walsh.

"I am starting to wonder how he can know we are so close."

"That is what he was trained and programmed for."

"I didn't think he would know the steps so damn well."

Walsh walked to the front of the camper. He looked around before he went inside. James Paxton was sitting at the small table looking at some of the papers that were found.

"He placed censer alarms about eight miles away." Paxton said, "He had this whole valley mapped out. They had at *least* a twenty minute head start if they left taking off when I think they left."

"He had to have been with her only for a few days." Walsh said, walking towards the bedroom.

"They have also had sex." James stood up, following Walsh, "There is a small amount of blood in the shower." When Walsh looked at him, James went on, "It isn't from a wound either."

"We need to change our approach." Walsh went into the bedroom. He noticed how the bed was in disarray. A clear sign of them being intimate. "Let's focus on getting the girl."

Walsh walked out of the camper fast with James on his heels. "The girl! Are you sure you want to go that rout?"

"If we are going to get the bastard out of that body then I need the girl."

"But..."

"James!" Walsh stopped in front of his truck. "It is the only way."

"What do we do with the camper, sir?" Computer chip 319 asked.

"Burn it!"

\*\*\*\*

Aiden drove down the highway at a speed not safe for normal people to drive. The day was passing and the sun sitting fast. Aiden kept glancing over at Keela who was sleeping. He brushed her hair from her face several times, as the wind from the open windows blew it everywhere.

He knew she was very tired. He also knew she was sore. However, he could not help but wanting to pull the truck over and fuck her hard again; he felt so horny for this woman. To feel her hot, wet cunt tighten over him like a fist. To hear her scream his name as her orgasm ripped from her.

"Ummm, what time is it?" Keela asked in a drowsy state.

"Not sure."

Wincing, Keela sat up in the truck. The muscles in her legs were sore, and the throbbing between her legs did not stop. She felt raw, tired, wanting nothing more than to soak in a bath.

"Can we stop somewhere? I really would like to soak in a bath."

Aiden smiled. "Only if I get a kiss."

Keela gave him a peck on the cheek. "There."

"You call that a kiss?"

"Next time, be more specific."

Aiden laughed as he pulled into a motel. He was still smiling as he went in, paid for a room, and came out. He drove to the back of the motel, giving Keela the key. By the time he walked into room, Keela was already soaking in a hot bath.

Aiden unpacked her short, silk baby doll nightgown, which he laid down on the bed. He heard her sigh, which made him smile again. He did not realize how much he wore her out until now.

When Keela came out of the bathroom, Aiden was sitting at the table with a computer open. He looked up, admiring her.

The only thing Keela could do was blush.

“Do I get to wear clothes this time?” She asked.

“I put something out for you on the bed.”

Keela walked over to the bed as Aiden went back to working on the computer. When she looked at what he had out, she gave a half grin -- half smirk. Only Aiden would want her to sleep in something like this, she thought.

With her gown on and her hair up in the towel, Keela walked over to Aiden. She stood next to him trying to read what he was doing on the computer. She did not understand any of it. The whole screen was in some kind of strange technology language.

“What’s that?” She asked.

Aiden smiled as he pulled her down to his lap. “Information.”

Keela giggled when he started nuzzling her neck. Twice she had to push his hand back down her leg as he tried to get it under her short gown. She felt his hardness as she sat on his lap. Felt his hunger growing the longer she sat on his lap.

Aiden started kissing her neck with determination. He put one hand in the middle of her back, and managed to slip a strap from her shoulders before she struggled. Keela could not fight it, and closed her eyes. She refused to stop him as his other hand, once again, skimmed up her leg. Chills went down her spine when she skillfully pulled her thin panties down her legs.

“Aiden?” She whispered with her eyes still closed. “I am not sure this is a good idea. I happen to be still very sore.”

He managed to pull the top of her gown all the way down. He made sure to free her breasts for him to view, and touch -- just for his eyes! Aiden rubbed his



face between the mounds, licking the undersides. "I just want to touch you. I love touching you."

Aiden rubbed the palm of his hand over her shaved pussy. He noticed her lips were swollen and her clit hard, but he was not going to be demanding this time. He kissed her breasts, sucking on her hard nipples.

When Keela moved her leg to the desk, spreading herself for him, Aiden took advantage. He parted her with two fingers so he could rub her with one. Her moaning only increased his hunger, but he worked hard to suppress it. The way he took her last night, she needed the break. He was going to do all he could to give it to her.

Slowly he pushed one finger into her, finding her still very tight and wet, making him groan with desire. Just the thought of it almost made him cum. He wanted to feel the tightness wrapped around his cock.

"God I want to taste you." He said, watching his finger fuck her. "I want to lick you dry. To suck on your clit until you scream for mercy."

He pushed another finger deep inside of her, using his thumb on her clit. Keela arched her body as far as she could on his arm, holding on to his shirt.

"Then do it!" She cried as a small orgasm hit her.

Aiden was not waiting for the invite again. He moved his computer over, sitting her down on the edge of the table. He put both of her legs on the arms of the chair he was sitting in, and slowly released his cock.

Keela looked at it with her eyes open as wide as they would go. She knew he was big, but having no clue how big he was until she got a good look at it now. The head looked like it was as large as a plum, if not slightly bigger. She watched as a single drop of pre-cum left the tiny hole at the end. He moved the drop, rubbing it down the length.

"Play with your pussy for me." He demanded in a harsh voice.

Keela kept watching him stroke his cock as she parted her pussy lips for him. With her finger from her other hand she began to rub her the juices around her lips. She felt so sexy sitting on the table, playing with her pussy in front of him.

"Just like that. Yes, now play with your clit." He growled.

Keela cried out when he moved forward taking his tongue to push into her vagina. A sudden orgasm washed over her, sending chills down her spine, leaving her gasping for breath.

Aiden pulled her closer to the edge of the table, pushing her hand away from her pussy. His lips closed over the hard nub. He sucked hard, while at the same time, shoving two fingers deep inside her.

Keela arched her back, wrapping both legs tightly around his head. She was thrashing around so much his computer and all the papers went to the floor. He did not care.

Aiden sucked her hard, as he moved his fingers in and out fast. His cock was so hard, he was throbbing in pain, but he would not give in. He would not take her on the table. He refused to pound into her on the table.

After the fourth orgasm, Keela tried to stop him. "Enough! I can't take anymore!"

Aiden reluctantly removed his mouth. He loved the taste of her; he could feast from her sweet taste every night. When she sat up, he pulled his fingers free, only to lick them clean.

Keela looked down at his cock. He was so hard the head was a deep purple in color. She licked her lips as she thought about doing something. Something she had never done before or even thought about doing!

Adjusting her gown while he had his head back and eyes closed, Keela slipped from the table going down to her knees before him. She took hold of his shirt to pull it up over his head. Aiden just looked at her.

"I never got to touch you yet."

"And what do you want to see?"

"Everything."

## Chapter 16

Aiden stood up as Keela pulled his jeans the rest of the way down his legs, proceeding to help him out of his shoes when he sat back down. She ran her hands up his legs to his chest. Watching as the muscles would ripple under her touch. She loved how he felt under her hand. She realized, she loved the hardness of his body.

Aiden just sat there, letting her touch him. He let her drive him crazy with need. He sucked his breath in sharply when she kissed him on his nipple, taking it into her mouth to gently nibble. The lower her kisses went, the harder it became for him to control his breathing.

Keela looked at the hard cock before her. She watched, as it seemed to have a life of its own. Her mouth watered. She wanted to taste him. She wanted to feel the power in her mouth. To have the power over him this time.

“You don’t have to.” Aiden said with a deep groan.

Keela could tell by the edge in his voice that he wanted her to. He wanted her to suck on him. To bury his cock in something hot and wet, to feel her mouth wrap around him.

She kissed the underside of the head. “I know.”

Keela refused to waste any more time on talking. She licked the underside of his cock from balls to the head. She licked the small drop of liquid and hungered for more! The second her lips closed over the head she sucked as much of him as she could in her mouth.

Aiden’s breath left him in a strangled gasp giving Keela a wonderful feeling of power. Her head bobbed up and down as she sucked him into her mouth. She took as much as she could, letting his cock touch the back of her throat.

“Oh fuck!” Aiden moaned.

Keela was so excited from what she was doing to him; she moved her own hand down to her wet pussy. She mimicked her own movements. With the same motions of sucking up and down on his cock, she rubbed her clit.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck!” He cried. “I’m fucking close. So fucking close to cumming!”

Keela rubbed her clit harder as she moved her head up and down faster on him. She whimpered over his cock as her orgasm hit her, sending tiny vibes over his sensitive flesh.

“Oh shit!” Aiden screamed.

His cock erupted in her mouth, with Keela drinking it all as he spurted into her mouth. She continued to suck him, pumping her mouth faster and harder over him. Aiden had a death grip on the arms of the chair as she forced him to ride out his orgasm. To let her take every last drop he had.

When all that remained was the twitching of his cock, Keela popped it out of her mouth, licking the head, up and down, and back to the top. Aiden was breathing hard, watching her with hooded eyes. He was powerless to stop her, not really wanting to anyway.

Keela licked all around, then slowly taking the head, and only the head, back into her mouth. She sucked on it hard, watching his face.

“Death by pleasure.” he said. “I love it.”

She closed her eyes as she sank her mouth down on him again. Instantly he was hard. Aiden found that with her, he had a continuing, walking hard on. This time as she sucked up and down, he moved his hips up to meet her.

“There are so many things I want to try with you.” He said, “So many things.”

Keela stopped suddenly and stood up in front of him. She slipped the gown from her shoulders, letting it fall down to the floor. Aiden watched the movement with raw desire.

“I don’t care how sore I am.” She said softly, “I want you to fuck me.”

Aiden did not say anything as she slowly climbed on his lap. She kissed him deeply, pushing her tongue inside his mouth. Aiden moaned, wrapping his arms around her. Keela took his cock in hand rubbing the head against her swollen, wet pussy.

“Make me scream, Aiden.”

Aiden kissed her chest, down to her hard nipples as she sank herself down on him slowly.

“Man you are so fucking tight!” He said.

Keela closed her eyes as she worked her body on his hardness. He was right. She was almost too tight for him. Nevertheless, she needed to have him inside her. She needed to feel that tight stretching again. To know what had happened to her was not a dream. That he was really the one who gave her such intense pleasure she would die for him.

Aiden stood up with her in his arms and with his cock only halfway inside her, he leaned over the table, kissing her hard and laid her down, while he remained standing, not letting his cock move an inch. Both hands went to her breast, kneading them. He squeezed then pinched the nipples.

Aiden took her legs to bend them, pushing them up to her chest slightly. “Play with your breasts and clit. I want to have my cock sink into your tight pussy.”

He watched her play with her nipples as he pulled his cock out, to slowly work his way back in. Twice he did this, only letting his cock go halfway inside.

“Oh!” Keela cried as a small orgasm washed over her again.

“Still sore baby?”

Keela was rubbing her clit fast now. “Yes.”

“Get use to it then.”

Aiden pulled all the way out, but just a fraction of the head. With all his force, he slammed into her tight cunt hard. Keela screamed from the pain, mixed with pleasure.

Aiden held her legs spread and up to her chest as he pounded into her hard and fast. Flesh slapping and the table rocked hard as he moved. She closed her eyes as a burning sensation started in the pit of her stomach. Keela tried to move her hips, but Aiden held her down. He fucked her like there was no tomorrow. Fucked her, like she asked him to. Hard and fast

“Don’t stop, don’t stop.” She begged.

When her orgasm hit, Keela tried to arch up, but ended up bucking under his force. She screamed as her pussy tightened up as she climaxed. Aiden refused to stop. The tighter her pussy gripped him, the harder he fucked her.

“More!” He yelled at her.

Aiden stopped pulling out. Keela was about to protest, but never got the chance. Aiden flipped her over to her stomach, hiking one of her legs up on the chair he had moved closer to them. He adjusted her, so her ass was hanging over and just as brutally he shoved himself back in.

“Pull on your nipples.” he ordered her.

Keela closed her eyes as she started to play with her nipples as Aiden started pounding into her from behind. He held her in place with her hips and just let loose.

Nothing in her wildest thought would have prepared Keela for this. She always thought that when she heard them tell how pain, mixed with pleasure, would make intensive the orgasms. Now she knew.

Aiden was so deep and so hard, her pain from being fucked and stretched, was so much more exciting. She loved being taken like this. She loved being taken hard. How he took charge so fast.

Aiden was close, but he wanted to push her over the edge. Aiden wanted her cunt to tighten hard over his cock as he came deep inside of her. Therefore, as he pounded into her sore pussy, he started to suck on his largest finger. He got it nice and wet. Just when her body started to tighten up before the release, he moved.

Aiden shoved his finger deep into Keela’s ass. Her pussy tightened up hard on his cock, giving him an almost painful orgasm. She bucked hard under him as tears ran down her face.

It took both a few minutes to catch their breathing. With Aiden still buried deep inside her, and his finger still in her ass, both were breathing heavy. He was lying over her back with his eyes closed. The only thing he thought of was how much he wanted to do it all over again.

“God. I need another bath.” Keela said with a weak voice.

Aiden kissed her on the back of the shoulder as he carefully removed himself from her. He sat down in the chair, pulling her down on his lap. His arms went around her in a protective manner.

“If you keep this up, you are always going to be sore.”

Keela laughed. “I love the rough side of you.”

“Then I will hold you to that for the next time.”

“Next time?”

Aiden pushed her up onto her feet and gave her a smack on her ass. “Go take a bath. We both need to get some sleep.”

Keela bent over in front of him, picking up her gown. She heard the sharp intake of his breath making her smile. Aiden watched her walk bare ass nude back to the bathroom. He smiled when she closed the door, and then went to work on picking up the mess.

## Chapter 17

One week, then two went by, with Walsh still being two steps behind them. Walsh sat at the desk in his small motel room watching the counter. It was the counter to let him know how much time he had left to get 257 out of the body. If he failed to get the Aiden-257 computer chip out of the body, the melting process would be complete. What would happen made him shudder as all of the repercussions hit him.

Eight days to go before the chip was a complete human. Eight days to try to save the lab before all hell would break loose. Time was running out!

James walked into Walsh's room. He had a stack of papers in his arms, along with a laptop computer. He became used to the look on Walsh's face; seeing how he was watching the counter, some times for hours on end.

"I keep looking but I am unable to find a trail of him at all in our database."

"He has to know when we are close." Walsh kept watching the counter as he talked to James. "He knows," he whispered.

James stood there just watching Walsh. When the doctor finally looked up at him, a chill went down James spine.

"I have that bastard!"

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Aiden was lying in the bed of their sixth motel with Keela in his arms sleeping. He was thinking while he rubbed his hand up and down her back. His eyes fixed on the ceiling and his arm, the only movement.

Walsh was up to something. He could feel it in his bones. That man would never give up or just let him go. Not without some kind of fight, he knew this. This was his prize body, with Aiden-257 being his prize chip.

"You still awake?" Keela stretched out next to him, waking slowly.

"Yeah."

Keela sat up, looking at Aiden. "Something wrong?"



“Just a headache.” He smiled at her, hugging her tightly. “Nothing to worry about.”

“You don’t appear to look like you are having one of your headaches.”

Aiden kissed her on the cheek, as he scooted out of bed. He walked to the bathroom, turning the shower on. Keela waited a good five minutes before she walked into the bathroom herself. When she saw him on his knees, holding his head, she got scared.

“Aiden!” She screamed. “God!”

“It won’t stop.” he groaned.

Keela frowned the second she saw blood come out of his nose. She took a washcloth from the counter; wet it, pressing it up against his nose, applying all the pressure she could.

“How long have you been hurting?”

“It comes....and it....goes.” He was breathing hard as she tried to get his nose to stop bleeding. “Argh!”

She saw how his eyes started to go in the back of his head. The only thing she could think to do was slap him, hard.

“Back in bed.”

With very little help from him, Keela managed to get Aiden back in the bed. She held the cloth, which was now soaked in blood, from his nose. The second his head touched the pillow, Aiden started to convulse. His whole body shook as his eyes rolled to the back of his head.

Keela had to jump back, so she would not be hit, when his arms started flying. The convulsions lasted a good ten minutes. In the whole time this was going, Keela really, thought she was on her own. She felt fear over take her as she worried about what she could do to stop these convulsions. Finally, they stopped with Aiden falling into a deep sleep.

For two hours, she watched over Aiden as he slept. She found some money in his wallet, deciding to walk down to the diner for food. Afterwards she took her own shower, dressed, and worried some more.

By the time the sun was sitting, Aiden awoke. Keela was watching a movie and snacking as he sat up. He smiled as he watched her just being herself. Watched her being relaxed and so carefree made him so very happy.

"You look damn good sitting there." He said with a rough voice.

Keela jumped when she heard his voice. She dropped her snack to rush over to him, hugging him tightly.

"Don't you fucking do that again! Do you hear me?"

Aiden closed his eyes as he hugged her tightly. Without warning, Keela started crying. She pulled away from going over to the small sofa to cry. Aiden slowly got out of the bed, fighting the sudden dizziness which washed over him. He walked over to Keela, kneeling down on his knees in front of her.

"I'm sorry if I scared you." He said in a soft voice.

"I can't...take this...any more!" She hiccupped.

Aiden tried to pull her hands away from her face, but she would not let him. Instead, she pushed him away, which knocked him on his ass, as she took off, running to the bathroom. She slammed the door, locking it.

"Don't shut me out." Aiden said through the door.

"I can't do this, Aiden. I can not live like this." She yelled back at him, "I want to go home. I want my normal, boring life back!"

"I didn't want it to be like this. I never thought they would go this far, or that the integration would be this hard." He sighed, pushing his hands thru his hair. "Please open the door."

Aiden stood at the closed bathroom door, waiting. The longer he waited, the more he started to get an uneasy feeling in his stomach. Something felt wrong, something was not right. Keela was way to quiet for her own good.

"Keela?" Aiden knocked on the door. Nothing. "Keela?" He said more demanding, "open the door!" When he received no response, he knew he should act. Getting no reply, Aiden forced the door open with his shoulder. Immediately he noticed the small bathroom window open with Keela gone. "Shit!"

Aiden quickly dressed and put his boots on, running out of the motel. In his search every night for the right place, he always made sure it was off the

highway. As well as making sure there was some woods surrounding it. Now he thought it was a bad idea. Keela could hide from him for hours before he found her.

“Keela!” Aiden stopped to scream for her. He kept calling her name hoping against all odds that she would answer him. He listened for any sound of her movements.

He heard a slight scuffle, and took off, running in the direction of the noise. The faster he ran, the quicker he reached the spot he was sure she could be hiding.

Aiden busted out in a clearing, deep in the woods. He stopped to a dead halt in the center of it. Right in front of a soldier; Keela being held in his arms with his hand over her mouth.

Aiden saw the scared look in her eyes, along with the apology she could not utter at this point. He stood still, watching. Five men, clad in the same type of clothing came walking out with stunner sticks. They were tapping them in their hands, smiling at Aiden.

Aiden looked at the one holding Keela hard. It took him a few moments to realize that he knew the man. It was one of the guards, who worked on training Aiden in the lab named Brian. A cold-hearted son-of-a-bitch who loved pain -- especially loved to inflict it on others!

“When they get done wiping the ground with his ass,” Brian hissed in Keela’s ear, “think I might find out just what his studies have shown you.” Brian looked at the small circle, which slowly closed in on Aiden. “Take him down hard!”

One from his back ran up, holding his staff high. He came down with it towards him. Aiden grabbed him by the wrist. Two more came at Aiden from the side, so Aiden dropped down with the man’s wrist still in his hand. He kicked one at his knees, snapping it. As Aiden held on to the wrist, he twisted it hard, breaking it in two.

The soldier dropped his hold on his staff, which Aiden picked up. The one who he had broken knee still thought he could come after Aiden. He tried to lunge it at Aiden’s chest, but Aiden sidestepped him, kicking him in the face.

“Two down, Brian. What’s next?”

Aiden walked over to one of the solders. The two started a physical combat with the staffs. They hit each other hard, but they both also blocked the blows with skill.

“Come on!” Aiden yelled at the solider. “You can do better than that!”

Aiden twisted the staff under his arm so fast the man did not know what to do. When he looked at Aiden with a shocked expression etched on his face, Aiden smiled.

“Better luck next time...” Aiden slammed his head so hard against the other man’s head; blood came out of his nose.

“Brian! You boys are real pussies!”

Two more came at Aiden. He smiled at both and ran at one. When he was but five inches away, he dropped to the ground. Aiden reared up on his arms, with his back to the guard kicking him hard in the face. Not once, but three times. Before he could get back on his feet, the last guard came after him. He almost managed to clip Aiden in the face with a knife.

“You are a sneaky fucker!”

“Ah! That is cheating.” Aiden brushed his hands off on his dirty jeans. “No matter. Just makes this all the sweeter for me.”

The guard lunged at Aiden, but Aiden stopped him very quickly. He took hold of the wrist with the knife. Aiden jerked him closer, wrapping his own arm around the guard’s throat. The blade was only inches from his neck.

“In this project; it is kill, or be killed. But I am not ready to die yet.” Aiden said in his ear.

Aiden looked at Brian, who was still holding Keela tightly. He shoved the knife in the guard’s throat, ignoring the gurgling sound he made as he went down.

Brain glared at him with pure hatred. He did not know what to do as he watched Aiden pull the knife from one of his best fighter’s throat.

“Let her go, or I will kill you next.” Aiden said coldly.

“You can’t win. They will hunt you down and rip you from the body you are in.”

“Fuck, I hate to talk to ass holes like you.” Aiden threw the knife at Brian hard. It was so fast Brian did not even see it coming. It landed in the middle of his head. When he went down, so did Keela.

Aiden walked over to her, helping her to her feet. Shock was starting to hit her as to what just happened including how he had to deal with it. Aiden looked in her eyes, picked her up and walked away from the scene before him.

## Chapter 18

Walsh, Seeker, and James stood at the top ridge looking down at Aiden. They watched him as he fought all five of the best soldiers they had, including Brian. They watched how each and every one of them went down. Aiden did not show one ounce of mercy.

James watched Walsh, as he turned his back and walked away. Seeker continued to watch Aiden. He watched as the cruelty of what he was, turned to kindness and love.

"The emotions are in place." Seeker said. "He cares for her."

"Yes. Aiden has cared for her I am afraid for a long time. Which is why this aggressive part of him in the body, is so hard for him," James answered.

Seeker looked over at James. "But it has to be done."

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Aiden sat Keela in the truck and rushed to load their things up. Each time he went back, he looked at her closely. Noticing how she was starting to show signs of withdrawing.

Since he could not keep many of their things in the room, it would not take him long to get them all gathered up. Fifteen minutes into the drive from the whole scene, Aiden tried to touch her.

He placed his hand on her knee, watching her as he did. For the longest time, she did nothing. Then she looked down at the hand touching her, and lost it all.

She started to push him away, slapping, and screaming at the top of her lungs. Tears ran down her face as she moved closer, hitting him as hard as she could. Keela snapped from the pressure of it all. Living like this on the run took its toll.

Aiden did his best to block her blows as he drove. When he saw a dirt road which looked like it was going nowhere, he pulled into it. Quickly, He parked and

went to work trying to get hold of her wrists. She ended up getting two good, hard slaps to his face. Then she moved away, forcing him to scoot to the center of the seat.

“Don’t touch me! Don’t touch me!” She screamed.

“Stop it!” He yelled back at her.

“Don’t, don’t, don’t!” She cried, fighting to keep her hands free, landing more slaps to him.

“Keela, damn-it!”

Her shock had hit. Aiden saw it in her eyes and in the way she was fighting with him.

“Don’t hurt me to!”

He managed to get hold of her arms, giving her a hard yank towards him. He moved her quickly on his lap, holding her tightly as she cried.

Keela cried as she still tried to hit him on the side, but her energy was leaving her.

“Don’t hurt me!” She sobbed in his shoulder.

Aiden closed his eyes at her pain. He felt it all the way to his new soul. Felt it and felt his heart break for her.

“Oh baby.” He said softly. “I could never hurt you.”

“Don’t hurt me.” She repeated. “Please don’t hurt me.”

Aiden tightened his hold on her, rocking her gently. “These hands on your body will only love you. I would give my life before I would hurt you.” He took hold of her face, pulling her up to look at him. “Believe me. You are my life. I did all of this for you. I became what I am, because of you.”

When she closed her eyes, he gave her a slight shake to open them. “Understand this well. I love you Keela Reed. I have loved you for so long, I cannot think of this world without you. I breath, live, fight, and love, for you.”

Keela saw the tenderness in his eyes it astounded her, taking her breath away. Never in all her relationships had anyone said anything remotely close to that. She never got an ‘I care for you’ before, let alone a declaration of love.

The only thing she could do to respond to something like this was to kiss him. She pressed her lips gently to his, teasing his lips with her tongue. She heard his groan, felt his hardness in his jeans, and wanted more.

Keela broke the tender kiss and sat back on his lap. Aiden rested his hands on her legs, watching her with pure desire. She pulled her shirt over her head, loving the look she got when her bare breast came into view.

Aiden's fingertips brushed up her belly to her breast, cupping them. He watched her eyes close as her head went back, while he lightly pinched her nipples between his fingers.

He immediately felt his body turn into an inferno of fire. He knew once Keela started he would not be able to control himself. Or stop until he possessed her completely!

"Keela. I am on a high, so fucking bad that I have no control left. If you start this, it will be hard and fast. I will fuck you in every way I can. I loose control really fast when it comes to you."

Keela removed his hands from her breasts, moving to the floorboard of the truck. She unzipped his jeans, freeing his hard cock. "Such promises, promises, promises!"

Aiden hissed as her mouth closed over the head of his cock, sucking it into her mouth hard. New emotions ran through him as she sucked him with loving care, grazing her teeth along the length.

He closed his eyes, letting his body feel every lick of her tantalizing tongue as it ran up and down his cock. The sensations, which ran through him, were so over whelming that all the control he had was gone. As suddenly as it started, it was over. Aiden came fast, shooting his seed in her mouth, giving her what she wanted.

Aiden watched her as she tugged her jeans down her legs. He watched her take control, rubbing his cock against the wet lips of her pussy. Slowly she lowered herself, closer her eyes as he filled her tight pussy.

"God you're so big." She moaned, "I love every large, glorious, inch of it."



Aiden held her hips as she glided herself up and down over him. He loved how she stretched to the max to accommodate his cock. He filled her so completely there was no room for anything else.

He watched her face as she closed her eyes and bounced harder. Her breasts bouncing with her movements, enticing him even more, while he felt himself getting larger and larger as the burning fire of desire took over. His hands went up, grabbing the mounds. He squeezed hard.

“Fuck me, Keela. Fuck me hard.” He groaned.

Keela screamed her release. Her pussy gripped him hard, almost forcing another orgasm from him. But, he held it off for as long as possible.

Aiden picked her up, moving her to the side, and on her knees. He came behind her, with one foot planted on the floorboard.

With force, Aiden shoved into her hard. Keela cried out, feeling her body stretch forcibly, yet she pushed back on him.

“Oh you got it baby. This truck is going to rock.”

Aiden pulled out only to slam back in her. He held her hips in an almost brutal force as he slammed her back to him. Forcing her to accept all he had to give.

He fucked her so hard, so fast; the truck was bouncing back and forth. Windows were fogging up so much you could not see in or out, as Keela moaned for him to go harder and faster.

Flesh slapped against flesh. Moans turned into deep gasps, and still Aiden refused to let up. He pounded her as hard as he could, as his hand moved to the back of her neck to hold her down.

He moved one of his hands to her ass. Suddenly he slapped her, leaving a nice red mark on the cheek. Two more times he slapped her before he licked his finger.

“Here it comes, baby! Get ready to scream from me.”

Aiden shoved one finger into her ass. Keela screamed as the most powerful orgasm that she ever had hit her. Her whole body tightened up on him, holding is cock tightly in her cunt. She convulsed as wave, after wave, slumped into her.

Aiden bellowed out his own release. One hand held onto her hip, shaking as his seed poured out, in almost painful spurts. He was so sensitive; he realized that he might not be able to move out of her body. However, in the end he did.

“Oh my god!” He breathed out, “I never thought anything could be like this.”

Aiden moved her hair from her face and smiled. Keela passed out cold with a small smile on her face.

He got out of the truck to pull his pants back up. With a shake of his head, Aiden started to set up a campsite for the night.

By midnight, he had a small tent set up and Keela tucked in sleeping peacefully.

## Chapter 19

It was late the next day before Aiden packed up the campsite to get back on the road. Keela sat next to him in the truck, with his arm around her. She was happy. For the first time in a long while, she was happy, even if they were on the run.

Both's happiness however appeared to be short lived. Keela was napping on his shoulder when she suddenly felt him stiffen. When she opened her eyes, she saw why.

Aiden stopped the truck about twenty feet from a large roadblock in front of them. Twenty of the labs best soldiers lined up in front of five cars. Road flashers were all around; up and down the road, while more men seemed to line the road further down.

"Aiden?" She said.

Aiden heard the fright in her voice when she spoke. His whole body tensed up as he put the truck in gear. He said nothing as two of the men broke the formation they were in to walk over to the truck.

The passenger door was jerked opened, as one of them grabbed Keela, dragging her out. Aiden went after the man who dare to touch Keela. Before he could help her, hands grabbed him, dragging him out of the truck.

Aiden landed hard on the pavement as Keela was dragged over screaming and kicking, to where Walsh stood. He watched as Walsh took her by her arm, in a hard grip, which made her cry out in pain. Before he could say anything, Aiden felt a swift kick landing hard in his stomach.

"Stop it!" Keela screamed.

Aiden managed to block another kick, even kicking out with his own foot. He knocked one down and put his elbow into another one's face before he was dragged away.

"No!" Keela screamed again, trying to yank her arm away.

Aiden may not stand a chance. Five of his own kind began to beat him like there was no tomorrow. Keela was powerless to stop any of it, as she started to cry and watch the beating that was taking place.

"You may have beaten Brian and his men, but you will never win in a fight against your own kind." Walsh said.

Aiden stood up on very shaky feet. Five of his brothers stood before him, waiting. He spit out a large amount of blood, while wiping the blood from his nose.

"You forget Walsh. While they may be programmed. I am not, fortunately for me."

Keela looked on in stunned silence as two of them came at Aiden. He countered the punch that was coming, swung around him, to yank on the tube in the back of his head. Aiden managed to do the same thing to the other who was charging him, before he fell, knocked down by a third.

"Stop this!" Keela said to Walsh. "You have no right!"

"Wrong young lady. I have every right. That body belongs to me! He was never to have it, and I want it back!"

"But do you have to kill him?"

"If that is what it takes, I am prepared to do what ever it takes to get the computer chip back."

Aiden, taken down again, finding this time he could not get up. Four computerized bodies physically dragged him over to Walsh. They held him down only twenty feet away.

One on each arm, two holding his shoulders, while one had his head pushed down, exposing his neck.

"You were good, 257, but not good enough."

Aiden was breathing hard, but refused to say a word or look up at Walsh. James came rushing over, not believing the sight that was before him. He walked to the side of Walsh, looking at the man as if he lost his mind.

"You said all you were going to was capture him." James said.

"I did. I was going to teach him a lesson."

“A lesson! By beating the shit out of him?”

“The lesson of pain.” Walsh handed Keela over to one of his men. He knelt down in front of Aiden, taking his chin in hand. “Now tell me who has been giving you information.”

Aiden smiled, spitting in Walsh’s face. “Fuck you.”

Walsh smacked Aiden hard. “You always were a pain in the ass.”

“Walsh!” Seeker came out his car, walking over to the scene before him. “What the hell do you think you are doing?”

“I am going to find out who has been giving this piece of shit information. I want to know who has been helping him.”

“Does it really matter?” Seeker asked.

“It matters! James, get the kit. I want the fucking chip out now! I want to uploaded all the files then destroy it.”

James looked at Aiden, and then rushed over to get the kit. When he walked back, Walsh and Seeker were in a heated talk.

“Don’t let him do this.” Keela pleaded, “Please!”

“I can not do anything to stop him.” James said.

“Please!” Keela screamed.

James walked over to Aiden. Regret washed over him at what he had to do. “I’m sorry Aiden.”

Aiden tensed up as he tried to raise his head. “Don’t worry about it James. We all have our play in the game, but this game isn’t over with yet, not by a long shot.”

James frowned at his words, looking up at Walsh.

“Get it out!” Walsh ordered.

James took out the tool, which would pull the tiny chip from the body. With the intergrading having been done this long, he knew that this was going to be very painful.

“No!” Keela cried.

“Forgive me.” James whispered, so only Aiden could hear him.

When the tool was only inches from his neck, one of the men grabbed his hand. James looked up to watch as all of them dropped arms, letting Aiden go. They let Keela go also.

She rushed over to him, hugging him tightly to her. Aiden hugged her back, sighing as it was over.

Walsh just glared at all of them. "What the fuck is going on?" He demanded.

"The board has decided to allow 257 to remain in tact. They are impressed with what he can do, and feels that he will be the best to run the new program."

Walsh looked over his shoulder in disbelief. Seeker stood holding a hand held computer, the one they had used to control all of the Aiden's. His right hand man stood with all the power.

"It was you?" Walsh said, "You have been helping him?"

"Yes."

"Why? Why would you do that to me?"

Seeker nodded his head to James, who put the tool back in his case when his arm was let go, and brought out a syringe to fill.

"This is going to help you with the headaches." James told Aiden.

"Aiden-257 has always been my project, Walsh. I only let you *think* you were in control of him. I feed him with everything he wanted and needed. I wanted to see how much he could do. The board agreed with me." Seeker snapped his fingers, for two of the Aiden's to walk over, taking Walsh by the arms. "I have seen what you do with power. Seen what you do when crossed. That kind of power will never come to you again." Seeker hit enter on his box and Walsh was dragged away.

Seeker walked over to Aiden, kneeling down by him. He held his hand out to him, helping Aiden up.

"You did good. Very good."

Aiden smiled. He put his arm around Keela, shaking Seeker's hand.

"Now, I will fulfill my end. You have one month, but at the end of that time, you had better have your ass back to the lab. I want my team ready to go within six months."

“What’s he talking about?” Keela asked.

“I would say, Ms. Reed, we have a new elite team.” James said, as he slapped Aiden on the back. “Would have been nice to know about this though.”

Aiden put his other arm around James, as the three started walking behind Seeker. “Now doctor, We both know you suck when it comes to keeping a secret.”

James shook his head as he walked beside the one person who seemed more human, than all of them put together.

Keela stopped walking suddenly, yanking on Aiden’s arm. “What about the others?”

Aiden looked at James, as Seeker walked over to the group. “Ms. Reed, so far there isn’t another like Aiden-257, but it doesn’t mean that there isn’t another chip in that doesn’t have the same potential.”

“So, what you are saying is that another could decide to leave the lab?”

“What I am saying,” Seeker said with a smile, “is that *all* of them have the tools to decide their own fates.”