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Outerplanetary Sensations

Jaden Sinclair

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## **Outerplanetary Sensations**

By

**Jaden Sinclair**

Sorsha has everything except love. Kade has almost given up on finding his bride. When the two meet, they discover how deep love can run.

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# **Outerplanetary Sensations**

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## **Chapter One**

Sorsha Mya walked next to her father, Noah Mya, down the red carpet to the shuttle waiting to take them to Pluto for the next campaign. For the past six months, they had traveled from city to city on Earth. Noah wanted to continue in his seat on the Board of Directors where the Laws and Rights of Pluto and Earth were determined.

Every ten years, to remain on the board, Noah had to campaign for his seat in the same manner candidates did for the presidency. For most of her life, Sorsha's father had been on the board. Now that she was almost twenty-one, Sorsha looked forward to getting out since she had given up on her father staying at home and being a father to her. As usual, what made her happy didn't matter. He did what he wanted. Consequently, she was alone most of the time, slightly depressed and, when she wasn't being kept in the background, she was fighting to put a smile on her face for the cameras.

Their large shuttle was the property of the National Government and resembled their private jet, which they used when on personal business on Earth. The shuttle had three distinct areas—the cockpit, two private compartments, and a bathroom for the staff since the private rooms had their own restrooms. Noah preferred the government plane

because he and Sorsha had their own area, which was separate from the large one for the staff. Sorsha didn't say a word to anyone. When she boarded the shuttle, she dashed into their compartment, going straight into the bathroom. She could no longer hold back her tears. As the second the door closed behind her, they were falling down her face.

Sorsha wasn't allowed to date. Noah was afraid someone would use her to get to him—a crazy thought, but one her father held onto with all his heart, keeping Sorsha very close to him at all times.

“Sorsha?” Noah knocked on the door, causing Sorsha to jump.

She looked at herself in the mirror. Wavy, auburn hair flowed down to the middle of her back. Her normal sparkling green eyes looked back at her with so much sadness. She had high exotic cheekbones, set in a delicate face, a straight nose and her lips were full with a slight pout to them. With the no-dating rule hanging over her head, Sorsha was labeled as shy when in reality she was withdrawn.

“Sorsha, open the door,” her father knocked again, pulling Sorsha from her thoughts.

She splashed some water on her face, giving herself one quick glance in the mirror before turning to unlock the door. Since it was just the two of them, she didn't bother putting a smile on her face.

“We should be on Pluto in about three days.” Noah frowned at her as he spoke. “This shuttle goes faster than the rest. I want to be in the hotel a few days before the party.” He turned his back on her, walking away, with Sorsha following him, like expected. “I have a dress ordered for you. I'm told it is in the latest fashion for both Pluto and Earth, so you will be looking very elegant. We should only have to stay on the planet for about a week at

the most.” Noah swung back around to her. “I’m confident I will have their vote just as I have in the past.”

Don’t cry, don’t cry, she told herself.

“I’m sure you will.” Sorsha kept her voice even, but inside, she was falling apart. She didn’t know how much longer she was going to be able to live like this, always in a crowd but separate and alone.

“Excuse me, sir.”

Noah turned to speak with one of his cabinet members, forgetting Sorsha once again. She felt that sense of loss because of how easily he dismissed her from his thoughts. He never saw what was right in front of his eyes, never saw her pain of rejection, her loneliness or the hurt he caused her when he put her out of his mind so quickly. Sorsha often wondered if her mother had been treated the same way.

Sorsha had never known her mother. The woman, who had given birth to her, had died due to complications shortly thereafter. She couldn’t help but wonder if that was the reason her father treated her the way he did.

Knowing her father no longer needed her, she went to her side of the room. After pulling the large curtain to separate the room, she pushed the button to extend her bed. Another painful thought came to her as she changed from her clothes into a long white nightgown. Would her father even remember? The night of the big party was also her twenty-first birthday.

Sorsha had given up praying to God. When she was younger, she had prayed all the time, asking God to send her someone who would love her, a knight in shining armor to stand up to her father for her or just be there when she needed a warm body to hold her. Year after year went by with no one showing up, making Sorsha feel both God and her father had abandoned her.

Her watch read midnight. Her father still hadn't come back to the room, not even to tell her good night like he used to. Rolling over onto her side, facing the wall, Sorsha tried to go to sleep, but sleep seemed to be out of the question. This time she knew what was troubling her, and it didn't have everything to do with her father. Sorsha was tired of it all. Tired of his role in the government. Tired of being told what to wear, when to smile, whom to talk to. Most of all, Sorsha was tired of not knowing what it was like to be with a man. She needed to experience life. Her only trouble was how could she tell her controlling father she no longer wanted to be a part of his world but have a life of her own?

\* \* \* \*

Kade Tully stood on the loading dock at the back of the grand hotel called Planet Paradise as another shipment of *Maki Sprits* was unloaded. Planet Paradise was the largest hotel on Pluto. He had been staying there for a while now, making plans for one of the grandest parties ever, a campaign party for one of the National Government's candidates, who was running for another term in office.

Kade was a one-hundred-percent Plutoan man. He stood at seven foot even. His thick blond hair was a good three to five inches past his shoulders, and his eyes were a deep-sea blue green, the sclera of his eyes a light silver instead of white. The only thing he felt was missing from his life was a good woman. Well, a woman and a steel-hard erection. For the past couple of days, though, the erection part appeared to be coming back. Since Kade had been in the hotel, he had experienced a few hard-ons, nothing that seemed to last too long though. He thought about making the call to perform the 'test', but the sexual drive he was starting to feel didn't last longer than an hour at the most. It was almost as if his body was only picking up the scent of



the girl meant for him, not the girl herself. The only way Kade could explain it to himself was his woman had stayed in the hotel enough times for there to be a lingering scent. He kept his fingers crossed that she might come back again for this party.

“I suspect that about cleans you all out,” the owner of the hotel said.

Kade handed the clipboard off to one of the guys who handed it to the smiling owner. “Yep, and we all get to take one long vacation.”

“Well, I say you all need it.” The owner was an older man from Earth. His daughter had married a man from Pluto, so he had built the hotel there to be closer to her. “You guys work too hard. You should be out looking for your brides.”

Kade smiled again and nodded. “Always looking.”

“Well, I’ll have my fingers crossed for you.” He grinned, handing the clipboard back to Kade. “There should be enough girls from Earth at the party. Maybe one of them will be right for you.”

Kade kept his mouth shut as the old man went back inside the hotel. He finished his own work then went inside for a long, hot, relaxing shower and a nap. The twitching between his legs drove him crazy. With no relief in sight, it was becoming somewhat painful.

The hotel had ten floors with at least one thousand, six hundred and four rooms. Each room was grand, making each guest feel like they were getting the royal treatment. A full gym, a large indoor swimming pool, two large ballrooms and a grand dining room were all on the first floor. There was another swimming pool in the basement, a second complete gym and each room had its own hot tubs. So it didn’t matter which room a guest booked, each was as grand as if you were staying in the Presidential Suite.

Kade shook his head as he headed to one of the lifts to his floor. He thought about the party coming up in a couple of days. It just so happened to be on the same date the treaty between Earth and Pluto had been signed. The campaign party was a big social event of the season. All the big politicians and other famous people would be there. The hotel had been booked solid, so how in the hell Nichelle got him a room, Kade couldn't even begin to guess.

The lobby swarmed with guests from both Earth and Pluto. He couldn't recall an event when the place had been so packed, but then again, he hadn't really been getting out all that much. Seeing Jovan so happy with Nichelle bothered him. Kade never had anything bother him like this before. He was pleased for his best friend. He really was, so why did he feel slightly jealous over their joining? Single life didn't appeal to him any longer, he thought. He really wanted someone he could love and hold at night.

Kade's room was on the eighth floor—eighty-four. It took him twenty minutes to get in a lift and up to his room. It was his first time at this hotel. Kade had to admit, his accommodations were impressive. Everything was the finest, mixed with Earth and Pluto fashion. The furniture and wall decorations were from Earth, but all the technology—for instance, the lifts, instead of elevators—were Plutoan designs. Since Kade was in a hurry to shower and take a nap, he didn't pay any attention to the paintings on the wall. Kade didn't look at the young couples who were hugging and kissing either. He didn't think he could stomach seeing people in love when he was so lonely.

Walking into his room, Kade's attention went straight to the large, low king-sized bed that looked so inviting he smiled with the thought of sleeping in it very soon. His entire room was decorated in white and gold. Double golden sofas faced each other with a table between them,

and at the foot of the two sofas, a large television came up from the floor for entertainment. Two steps led up to the bed, and off to the right, two French doors opened onto a balcony showing a postcard view of the city. To the left was the door to the bathroom with a large steaming hot tub calling for him to sit and relax. There was also a shower in the far corner of the room. All showers on Pluto were designed to help with the water shortage. You could step inside fully clothed, and everything you had on simply washed away from your body, slipped down the drain and was cleaned by morning. It was a great system. Kade had heard Earth was thinking about adopting it.

Instead of taking a shower, he bypassed everything, going straight to the bed. He dropped face first, sighing as the tense muscles in his body slowly loosened up. He wasn't tense from unloading the crates or helping bring in the supplies; that was an every day job for him, helping to keep his body in great shape. No, what had his body hard like this was sexual tension. He kept getting hit with small amounts of it. It wasn't something that was consistent, more like a punch in his gut that traveled right down to his dick. But once he touched himself, the small erection disappeared. He had never liked being teased. When he was younger, maybe, but not now. *When* he had been able to have sex, he was a walking hard-on. Now, this shit his body was putting him through reminded him of the girls who used to tease him. No satisfaction whatsoever!

Kade rolled over onto his back with a groan. His cock quickly sprang to life again, and this time it hurt like hell. Like someone had kicked him in the nuts! He rubbed both hands over his face before he moved one down his body, cupping himself, surprised that it stayed hard. He hissed at the mixture of pleasure as well as pain. Tonight he was as solid as a rock, and it wasn't going down.

“What the fuck.” Kade sat up and shoved his hand down his jeans.

He moaned, his head tossing back, eyes closing as he fondled himself for the first time in more years than he could count. With his other hand, he pulled the snap from his jeans then rested back on that one arm.

Kade stroked his cock slowly, taking in every sensation, every feeling that he could. It had been so long since he had been able to do this, to feel that he was going to enjoy it to the end. Since he had come to town and registered at the hotel, he had been getting twitches. Once he touched his dick, the sensations all stopped, but this time the twitches and the feelings weren't going away. This time when his hand wrapped around his shaft, moving slowly, he could feel his orgasm, right there, causing him to break out in a sweat. He hadn't had these feelings in years. Chills went down his spine with each stroke. The faster he moved, the quicker and sharper those chills became.

He felt as if he was meeting an old friend again when he looked down, watching his hand move up and down over his staff. The head was purple in color and looked mean in its need, just like Kade felt desperate to come. Faster and faster he moved, filling the quiet room with the sound of flesh slapping flesh. Those chills he'd felt stopped and formed a heavy pull in the sac under his dick. He was getting so close he panted in his excitement. His hand pumped faster; he couldn't stop his hips from moving up as if he were fucking a woman and not his hand.

“Oh, shit!” And just that fast it was over. Kade came hard; his seed shooting out of him like a rocket exploding in the sky on Earth. It felt so good and yet painful at the same time. He slumped back down on the bed in sudden weakness, letting his seed go everywhere. With a snap of a

finger, he was limp again, but the nagging feelings hit; his bride was close. “Now I need that damn shower.”

But before he went into the bathroom, Kade went over to the phone on the nightstand and made a call. He needed to talk with someone that he knew had been through this before.

“Jovan, it’s me.” Kade sighed.

“Something wrong?” Jovan asked. Kade could hear the concern in his friend’s voice. He rubbed his face as he tugged his shoes off using his toes, while trying to undress as he talked on the phone.

“Something might be happening to me, and I need your advice. Now before you start in, let me say this. I just experienced one hell of a hard-on, but it went away, so it isn’t like what you went through when Nichelle was close.”

“Shit, Kade,” Jovan hissed over the phone. “So it’s gone now?”

“Yeah, it’s gone.” Kade pulled away from the phone just so he could pull his wet shirt from his body. “What the hell does this mean?”

“It means, buddy, that your bride has been in that hotel before.” Jovan answered. “But if it happens again and stays put then she’s there again.”

Naked, Kade sat down on the side of the bed and bent over with his face in one hand. Again he felt the sensations in his cock. “Jovan, it hurts like fuck. I feel like someone is stabbing me with tiny pins or something.”

“Kade, I don’t know what to tell you man.” Jovan sighed on the phone. “But I can tell you this. When it gets so hard that you think you are going to burst in a climax then she is in the building with you, and you have to make the call.”

Kade rubbed his face. “I’m going to take a shower and get some sleep.” He stood up, rubbing the back of his neck,

then looked down at his cock. It was semi-hard. “I’ll call you if anything else happens.”

“No, you call me tomorrow after the party.”

“Okay.” Kade hung up the phone and headed for the bathroom. With each step he took, his cock slowly started to rise again. “Fuck, this is going to be one long-ass night,” he groaned.

## Chapter Two

The shuttle landed a little after five at night, and in those three days of flying through space, she was very miserable and lonely. Sorsha once again braced herself to put on a smiling face and look happy, while inside, she felt as though someone placed a pillow over her face, smothering the life right out of her. Noah shook hands, smiling brightly and saying hello to everyone he could as he walked to the waiting vehicle the size of a limo. Here on Pluto, it was called a hover. Plutoans stood guard. It never ceased to amaze Sorsha just how tall these men were. She was never allowed to see the men up close; it was only at times like this she was able to get any kind of look at them.

All Plutoan men were at least seven feet tall, and some were taller. She didn't see too many with dark hair either, just different shades of blond. Their eyes were so different, and each time she saw them, she felt as if she could get lost in eyes like that. The first time she'd seen a Plutoan with those gorgeous blue-green and light silver eyes, she lost her breath.

"Stop staring, Sorsha," Noah snapped under his breath.

Sorsha lowered her eyes quickly and followed her father into the hover. Once inside, his full attention centered on the file his aide had handed him earlier. Left with no choice because her father allowed no interruptions while he read, she gazed out the window. She wasn't going to get any time to herself before the party; in fact, she was going to get less than none. Their shuttle had broken down in space, making the early trip into a late trip because of the mechanical work needed to get them up and running again. It was five now. The party started at seven sharp, and her father would

expect her to put in an appearance on time. But Sorsha felt depressed because for the first time, her father hadn't even taken a few minutes with her to offer his usual crappy happy birthday greeting. It was as if he had completely forgotten why this date was important, and that hurt more than anything else he could have done to her.

Planet Paradise came into view quicker than Sorsha would have liked. She held back the sigh threatening to leave her lips. Sorsha didn't want to be here. The way she felt, she was sure her mood would affect everyone in the campaign, just from being around her.

The hover stopped in front of the hotel, and in an instant, the press was ready with their cameras to take photos. Noah straightened his tie, nodded at something his assistant said then fixed his dark eyes on her. Sorsha braced herself for the same lecture he gave her every time they were on the road. Hold your head up high, smile, and speak only when spoken to.

"Sorsha..." Noah started, but she held up her hand to stop him.

Giving him a tight smile, Sorsha met him in the eyes. "I know. I have heard it all before, and I won't embarrass you."

"I wasn't going to remind you again," Noah told her. "I don't feel that I need to any longer." He took a deep breath, waiting for his assistant to leave the hover before he went on. "After this campaign is over, I was thinking that we could get away, just the two of us."

Sorsha lowered her eyes and grabbed the handle of the door. "You won't have time after the campaign." She looked up at him. "So please don't make a promise that you can't keep."

"Sorsha..."



She didn't give him the chance to say more, slipping out the door and in the limelight with her fake smile, heading up to the front door. Never once looking back to see if her father was following. She didn't have to. Noah was right beside her when she stopped at the front desk to check in.

This wasn't her first time on Pluto, but it was her first time there as an adult. When she was ten, her father discovered by accident that the press loved having this bright-eyed girl tagging along with her father and holding his hand. From that day on, she was at his side. Her schooling was done by private tutors, her young life filmed and the attention of her father slowly slipped away.

The largest suite had been booked for them. It was so big that it could be a town house back on Earth. Once inside the suite, the glory of Plutoan design was apparent.

Gold and silver columns stood around a sunken sitting area, which had soft golden sofas in a circle with a low table in the middle. Two bedrooms with their own bathrooms were to the left and right, and a long dining room table was straight ahead on the other side of the low sitting area. A full stocked bar was to one side and an office section to the other.

Since both rooms were the same, Sorsha took the one to the left. She reached the door the same time one of the guards came out of her bedroom.

"Sorsha, can we talk?" Noah called out to her. Her answer was the slamming of the bedroom door. He knocked anyway. "Your dress should be on the bed. Please be ready by ten till seven so we can head down then."

She said nothing, only kicked off her shoes and walked into the bathroom. Without stripping, Sorsha started the water and stepped in, closing her eyes as the water stripped her clothes.

It was like magic to her, every time she came to the planet and took a shower. Her clothes seemed to melt at the seams to pool at her feet and get sucked down the drain.

She stood in the shower for ten minutes and during that time, Sorsha thought about a story she had read, one that dealt with sex. She didn't get to read the whole thing because her father found it and burned it, but she read enough to know that one could pleasure oneself with her own hand. Only thing about it though, she hadn't really understood how to go about doing it or why she should. She felt as if she needed more in order to get all this frustration released.

Sex was something her tutors were not allowed to discuss with her and a subject her father had forbidden her to ever talk about. Sorsha wasn't stupid, though, just uninformed because her father wanted it that way. She was aware her father had sex, but the mechanics of how it was done, Sorsha had no clue. She also didn't understand why she had to be in the dark about it either. Wasn't one of his mottos "knowledge is power"? But, of course, what her father didn't know was that Sorsha did have some other method of finding information out. As one of the old sayings went "if you would learn from books, discover it for yourself."

Sorsha closed her eyes.. Her head went back, and she moved both of her hands down her throat to her breasts. She cupped herself, squeezing the mounds as well as pinching the nipples then moved her hands down her belly. She rubbed her own legs before she used her right hand to cup her freshly shaved pussy. Her breathing increased as she rubbed herself and in a teasing manner, she moved one of her fingers so that it barely touched the lips and clit.

As she had done many times in the shower, Sorsha started to rub her clit. She moved her other hand back up to

her breast and kneaded it as she slipped one of her own fingers inside her pussy and moved the palm of her hand so that as she masturbated she would hit her clit. Faster and faster she fingered herself, putting more pressure on her clit until she had to bite her lip to keep the scream from slipping out.

Breathing hard, Sorsha hung her head down as water beat down her body and waited for her orgasm to slowly disappear. Some of the tension was gone from her body, but nothing, it seemed, could help ease her depression. As quickly as she could, she finished washing, turned the water off and grabbed her towel.

With her body wrapped in the towel, Sorsha left the bathroom and sat down in front of the vanity table. Sad green eyes looked back at her, eyes that held so much loneliness she was convinced that nothing on this planet or Earth would ever take it away.

She dried and arranged her hair so it hung in waves down her back with the sides pinned back in golden clips. The one thing that her father didn't have a say in was her underclothes. Sorsha was allowed to shop for that herself, and she made damn sure she got the sexiest things she could find.

All of her panties were thongs. The matching bras she wore were nothing but sheer lace. Each piece had a garter belt with silk stockings. Her choices came in a rainbow of colors, and she made sure she owned every color. Sorsha had to admit if she had a weakness, more than anything else, it would be sexy lingerie. She loved having soft, silky panties, bras and anything else she could get away with wearing under her clothes.

Standing in her lace bra, thong, stockings and garter belt, Sorsha opened the box that lay on the bed. The dress she was to wear was a plain, blue velvet gown that reached

the floor. It was strapless with a corset back, and there were matching blue velvet heels. Since the gown was strapless, Sorsha had to go back and change her bra. At ten minutes before, like her father had told her, she walked out of her room, her fake smile in place.

Disappointment hit her when she walked into the room. Noah looked up at her, nodded his head and went right back to reading the report in his hand. Not one complement was tossed her way, not even a “you look nice tonight.” It was almost enough to have her rushing back to her room for the night, but she didn’t. Instead, Sorsha decided right then and there that this was going to be the last function she attended for her father. After tonight, Sorsha Mya was going to find her someone that could be what she needed. After tonight she was going to experience life, and she didn’t give a damn what her father said about it.

“Time to go,” Noah said, snapping the folder closed and extending his arm out toward the door.

Sorsha gave him a small grin. “You’ve got that right.”

\* \* \* \*

Kade leaned against the wall in the shower, biting his lip from the pain that mixed with the sexual desire that hit him yet again. His cock was stone between his legs, heavy as steel and throbbing in need. He couldn’t recall Jovan ever saying that his sexual desire was painful, but then again, Jovan wasn’t in a hotel room getting hit periodically.

“Son of a bitch.” He moaned, the tip of his cock brushing against the wall, sending shards of lust through his veins as well as a bit of pain.

Kade grabbed his shaft and stroked three times only before he came hard, his seed shooting out quickly. A short release only, one that did nothing to tame or bring down his need or lust.

He turned off the water, and walking out of the bathroom still wet, he went right to the phone to call Jovan again. He felt as if he were going to die from all of this and wasn't sure what to do.

"It's gotten worse, hasn't it?" Jovan answered the phone without a hello.

"Jovan, I've got a real problem here." Kade didn't hide the pain or the desperation from his voice. He sat down on the edge of the bed, only to jump back up when his cock brushed against the blanket, sending another shard of pain/pleasure down his spine. "I'm hurting, man."

"Shit," Jovan hissed through the phone. "That can only mean one thing—your bride is there."

Kade bit his lower lip. "You didn't say it hurt you when it hit."

"Kade, did you make the call?" Jovan asked, his voice lowering.

"Jovan, this is fucking painful," Kade hissed back. "The whole time I have been here I have been getting hit with needle point pain as well as hard-ons, and it's only gotten worse now."

"Kade, listen to me," Jovan said. "Your body has picked her up. Do you smell something sweet, and I mean strong?"

Kade closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He couldn't suppress the moan that tagged along with his "Yes."

"She's in the building, Kade," Jovan snapped. "Make the damn call!"

Kade nodded, even though Jovan couldn't see it. "Jovan, did it hurt for you?"

Jovan chuckled. "Still does at times."

\* \* \* \*

The party was in full swing. Noah walked around the room with Sorsha, introducing her to everyone, while she

kept a bright smile on her face. When the dancing started, she was a little disappointed that she wasn't asked, yet didn't expect to be at the same time. Noah made it very clear that his daughter wasn't on the market and, when the time came, he would be the one to pick the right man for her. That issue was one of the latest problems that caused them to fight.

Sorsha drank the wine and nibbled on a few of the treats, but spent most of her time alone in a corner watching the others have a great time. Her father worked the room, giving all his attention to the guests, attention that should be hers.

After an hour of just standing or walking around the room, she had enough. Because of the press, her father couldn't even ask her to dance, so she was going to call it a night. If her leaving early caused her father to look bad then so be it. She was done trying to act like the happy and proud daughter.

Sorsha made it to the center of the room when men in robes as well officials of the planet came into the room. All the music as well as the talking stopped.

"What's going on?" Noah demanded.

An older man in a long white robe came forward with something in his hand. He looked at Noah. "Sir, a call has been made from a Plutoan male seeking the test to be performed. He has proven to us that a female attending this party is a match, and we are here to take all unwed Earth girls to the temple for the 'test'."

Sorsha's mouth dropped. She watched closely as her father snatched the paper from his hands, reading it over closely.

"No," Noah whispered.

The man in the robe snapped his fingers, and the room filled with Plutoan guards. Sorsha met her father's eyes,

saw the panic in them as one of those guards took hold of her arm.

“Sorsha!” Noah tried to rush over to her, but another guard stopped him.

The last thing Sorsha heard was her father yelling and cursing. She was escorted to a waiting hover that looked like a van. Other girls were already seated inside, waiting to go to the temple. Once the hover was filled, it took off.

Since it was such a large group of girls, they entered at a back entrance. Two women escorted each girl into a bathing room. When it was her turn, Sorsha was stripped, washed and shaved everywhere. She was then dressed in a skimpy pair of white, silk panties with large golden hoops that held them together on her hips as well as a tight-fitting white gown. It had long sleeves that were tight on her upper arms but fanned out at her elbows. The knee-length gown had two large golden buttons closing the bodice at her breast to match her panties. The entire outfit didn’t leave much to anyone’s imagination. It would be very easy for someone to strip her if he wanted to. When Sorsha looked at herself in the mirror, the amount of cleavage ready to burst from the top of the gown embarrassed her. Her father never would have let her be seen with this much of her body on display. Besides that, as she moved, she caught glimpses of her stomach as well as the top line of her panties. This was an outfit meant to entice, nothing more.

After the women finished preparing her, Sorsha was taken down a dark hall. She was able to catch a glimpse of the other girls, each dressed the same way and left alone in separate room. One woman pushed her inside one as well.

The room was scarcely lit. Bowls, hanging in chain link holders, burned oil, giving off what she assumed was supposed to be a seductive fragrance. All Sorsha felt, at the moment, was frightened along with a strong need to run.

One padded bench sat off to the right with the straps positioned for whomever laid down on it to be spread wide. She panicked, turned to run, but was stopped by the women.

“Don’t!” Sorsha pleaded, a desperate moan coming with it. “Please.”

She was held tightly and watched helplessly as the other woman came up to her with a white blindfold. Sorsha moaned again as it was placed over her eyes were covered, blinding her to everything but sound and touch. She was guided to the bench. They forced her to sit down. Once on the bench, they laid her down quickly, her legs and arms spread out and strapped down. Now Sorsha experienced what real helplessness was all about.



## Chapter Three

Kade stood in the middle of a knee-deep bath as men washed his body and hair thoroughly. The bridal necklace around his neck was also polished, and his hair was braided on the side then pulled back away from his face. His necklace was a titanium twisted choker with a smoky, smooth finish. A quartz stone sat in the middle representing his home planet. Kade's family name in the old-fashioned language was engraved on it for all to see the name his bride would take. It was a source of great pride for a man of Pluto to place the band around his bride's neck. The only thing on him that wasn't touched much was his cock. It stood straight out, hard and proud, throbbing in its own need.

Once his bath was finished, Kade was rubbed down in oil then dressed in simple white silk pants that had a nice tent in the front, thanks to his dick. He was then led from the bathing rooms down the dark corridor with many closed doors.

"Master Tully, we acknowledge your claim to one of these ladies as your bride by our laws. We also acknowledge your claim to perform the test that will pick the one for you, and when you leave the temple of Plutón, she will be your wife in all customs." Kade bowed his head as the man speaking motioned with his hand for him to proceed down the hall. "Choose."

Kade took a deep breath, looked at the guards standing around and wondered for a few moments why there were so many. Normally, it didn't take so many for one man to perform his test, so this was very unusual.

Many girls, it seemed, had been brought here once he made the call, but none seemed to hold that sweet smell that had hit him in his room. However, the farther he walked down the hall, the stronger it seemed to get. When he stopped in front of one door, Kade thought his cock was going to erupt in his pants. Desire, lust and the raw need to fuck hit him when he came to the last door. It was so powerful that he had to lean against the door just to get control over himself.

“Here,” he whispered. “She’s in here.”

Kade opened the door and let his breath out through his clenched teeth. On the ceremony bed was his bride, looking as pure as a white snow on Earth that he’d seen when he went skiing with Jovan one year. When he looked back at the priests, they bowed their head.

“Your papers will be ready when you are finished.”

Kade walked inside and closed the door gently, but she still heard it and jumped.

“Who’s there?” Her voice shook as she spoke, but it also caressed his nerves like a lover’s hand to his body.

Kade had to swallow hard before he found his voice. “Don’t be afraid.”

“Please, please,” she begged. “Please, let me out.”

When he reached out and touched her leg, she jumped again. He moved around to stand between her legs and looked her over. She was perfect, everything he ever dreamed of for a bride. Her skin was cream and felt like the softest rose petals. He touched her other leg and let his fingertips skim up both, pushing her gown aside to look at her junction covered in white. She breathed hard, but Kade couldn’t find his voice. All he wanted to do was touch her, to feel that softness and wonder what it would be like to have his flesh brush against hers and joined as one.

“Don’t be scared,” he finally whispered. He moved his hand from her leg to touch her flat belly, brushing his knuckles along the waistband of those panties that were driving him crazy. “It is not my intention to hurt you.”

“Then what do you want?” she asked in a silky, shaking voice.

Kade bent over and kissed her belly, grinning when she sucked in her breath. “What is your name?”

“Why...why...why did you do that?” she stuttered, straining against the bonds.

“You are uncomfortable.” It was a statement, not a question. Kade pulled back but only to kiss the inside of her thigh. “Relax, my *Mala*, I will do nothing to bring you harm. You have my sworn oath.” He licked at her thigh, kissing it one more time. “Now, what is your name?”

Kade watched her take a hard swallow.

“Sorsha. Sorsha Mya.”

“I am Kade Tully.” He told her, kissing her belly once again.

“What...what am I doing here?”

She breathed hard as he kissed her belly, and her hands kept fisting when he moved slightly higher.

“You don’t know?” Kade stopped what he was doing and looked at her blindfolded face. She answered him with a shake of her head. He flattened his hand on her stomach, right under her breasts. He stood up, bringing his body as close to hers as he could, letting his silk-covered cock press against the panty-covered mound of her pussy. “You have been brought here to be a bride to a Plutoan man.”

“What?” she squeaked.

Kade moved his hand down and cupped her pussy. Sorsha went stiff at this bold move, but Kade had to bite down on his lower lip. She was heat, hotter than anything he could ever recall in his whole life. All he thought about

was touching her, tasting her and joining with her. She was everything he wanted and so much more. His gut was screaming that her passion would match his perfectly. Kade thought about the test and quickly came to the conclusion that it really didn't have too much to do with the girls after all. For him, the real test was going to be if he could keep his cock in his pants and not plunge it deep inside her.

"Yes," he answered. "You are now a bride to a Plutoan man." He moved both hands to the clasps at her hips, twisting them free. "To this man," he finished with a quick yank to her panties. "My bride."

\* \* \* \*

Sorsha had to bite the inside of her cheek to keep from crying out when cool air touched her bare mound as her panties disappeared. Her cheeks grew hot, and she lay helpless to stop the blush from creeping up her face. Never before had anyone seen her body without clothing. So for this stranger, the one she had yet to lay eyes on, to see her lower half was very unnerving. Sorsha didn't know what to say or do and was pretty much helpless in the doing part.

"Perfect," she heard him whisper. "So beautiful."

Sorsha sucked air into her lungs when his hand cupped her once more. She fought to stay still as his thumb brushed against her outer lips. Her own hands had never felt as good as his did.

When one of his fingers brushed between the folds Sorsha thought she was going to die. Nothing in her whole life could have prepared her for the feelings and sensations she was experiencing right now.

"Oh, lord," Sorsha squeaked out the moment one finger slipped inside her. She couldn't fight the wetness or the pleasure, and for some reason she didn't feel embarrassed by what he was doing to her.

“You are tight,” Kade said softly. “Is your *lumar* intact?”

Sorsha was now having one hell of a time catching her breath. He moved his finger inside her, hitting spots that she had no clue existed or had ever touched. He slowly withdrew his finger then pushed it back in, wiggling it. Each time he did this, Sorsha lost all train of thought. Hell, she had already forgotten the question he asked.

“What?” She shook her head. Her hips seem to move on their own, and the sensation at the bottom of her stomach became stronger. An orgasm was coming, and if he didn’t stop real soon then she was going to have one for sure.

“Your *lumar*,” he repeated. “That is what we call your virginity.”

He kissed her pelvic bone, and Sorsha felt as if she were going to pass out.

The pressure built faster than what her brain could analyze. She couldn’t think, could barely breathe. When another finger joined the first one, stretching her, she knew she had died, until she felt the lick.

“Oh, God.” Sorsha panted. “You should really stop that.”

She moved her hips to the rhythm of his fingers, tossing her head back and forth. Higher and higher she climbed, and like fireworks on the Fourth of July, Sorsha exploded into many pieces. She cried out, arching as much as she could for the orgasm of her life. By his hand, she had one of the strongest sensations ever.

Sorsha wanted to whimper when he pulled his fingers from her body. She was still working on breathing when she felt his hands move to her breasts. Sorsha wasn’t sure what she should say and knew she couldn’t stop him. She just wasn’t ready for the rest of her body to come into the view of this stranger, a man she had yet to see.

The buttons came undone, and his hot hands pushed the fabric away, brushing against her full breasts. Sorsha sucked in her breath and waited. Ever since she'd hit puberty and her breasts started growing, she'd just kept filling out more and more in her chest. Her father tried so very hard to hide this fact, buying clothes that were always too tight across her chest until he finally gave up when he realized the clothes only made it more noticeable. She was aware the press referred to her as stacked. Until now, she'd never worried about it. For some reason, the way he touched her made Sorsha feel sexy and wanted.

“Beautiful.” Hot air she assumed was his breath touched her breasts, causing her nipples to become stiff like little pebbles. “Did you like that?” he asked, licking at the underside of her left breast. “Did I give you pleasure with my hand?”

Once again Sorsha couldn't think. This man, whom she was dying to look at, was killing her with his touch. The moment his lips closed around one nipple, her hips bucked off the bench as much as they could. He sucked, and she felt the pull all the way down to her toes. Felt as if another orgasm was going to hit soon from the way her clit throbbed.

He released her with a pop then, licking between her breasts, he moved up to her neck. Sorsha couldn't focus. He rubbed his chest against hers, driving her nuts, causing her to try like hell to rub her pelvis against him for some kind of relief for her aching clit. Not once since she learned how to pleasure herself had she felt this kind of need between her legs.

“Your...your name's Kade, right?” Sorsha asked with much trouble.

“Yes.” He answered, kissing her neck as well as kneading her breasts with his hands, brushing his thumbs across her nipples and grinding his cock against her pussy.

“Okay.” She gulped. “Can you let my legs go, please?” Sorsha fought to keep her voice even and steady.

His hands left her breasts, but his body was still close. Sorsha wondered if he was also seven feet tall like the rest of the men on the planet, but didn’t want to ask. Once her legs were free of the restraints, his hands were back on her breasts and his mouth was sucking, kissing and licking at her neck. Without thought, Sorsha brought her legs up and wrapped them around his waist, grinding her wet pussy even more against the hard outline of his silk covered cock. She tried to get some friction to relieve the tension in her body, but it only added to it.

“Oh, *Mala*.” Kade moaned. “You test me so much.”

He kissed her lips, softly at first as he moved his hips in a gentle grinding motion. Sorsha’s body burned for more of something, but she didn’t know what. She wanted to feel that pleasure again, wanted to feel all of his skin brushing against her. She thought that if she didn’t soon, she was going to burn within the blaze that was in her veins.

Once he kissed her deep, tongue thrusting into her mouth and mating with her own, Sorsha knew she was lost. She accepted his kiss with a hunger of her own. His tongue swiped in, and she didn’t hesitate in sucking on it. Kade moaned which only had Sorsha tightening her hold around his hips.

However, it all came to an end when something clicked around her neck, and Kade pulled away from her. One by one, her arms were released, and the blindfold was slipped from her head.

Sorsha had to blink several times to focus on the room, and once she looked down at herself she cried out. The

gown she was wearing was still open and one of her breasts had a hickey on the top of it. Quickly she pulled the gown closed and sat up, looking around for her panties.

“Here you go, *Mala*.”

Sorsha looked at the panties in his hand, but she didn’t take them. Instead, her eyes traveled up that hand to the arm, to his large bicep, broad shoulder and finally up to a face that looked like a god. She couldn’t stop her mouth from dropping open at the sight of the gorgeous man standing before her in nothing more than a very thin pair of white pants. His blond hair was braided back away from his face, his blue green eyes sparkled and his lips just begged to be kissed. No hair was on his broad chest. Sorsha knew just by looking that this man was strong as hell, and when he smiled, like he was doing now, she wanted to fall at his feet and worship him. Without a doubt, this was the most beautiful man she had ever seen.

He had a high forehead, an aquiline nose and lips that just screamed of sexual pleasure, to go along with his gorgeous eyes. An abdomen rippled with muscles, a broad hairless chest, arms and legs thick and well developed—Kade Tully was a prime example of a handsome man.

“Um...oh...you...” She could only stutter as her eyes roamed over his body, stopping several times to look at the large swell that tented his pants. “Oh, lord,” she whispered, once again looking at his cock.

“I’m glad you like what you see.” He chuckled.

Sorsha blushed. Heat rushed to her face and she quickly looked away. “I’m sorry,” she said in a rush, fisting and unfisting her hand on the front of her gown.

“Oh, don’t be, *Mala*.” He dropped to his knees before her, and Sorsha watched him fix the panties and slip her legs through them. He picked her up as one would a child and stood her up on her own feet then he finished sliding



her panties in place, kissing her once more on the belly. “I enjoy you looking at me.”

He stayed on his knees, looking up at her, but he was so tall his head still reached her chest. She tried to turn around to fix her clothes, but he stopped her and pushed her hands away to dress her himself.

Once her dress was closed, Sorsha touched the necklace around her neck. “What’s this?”

He didn’t move from his knees and smiled at her. “Your bridal necklace.”

“Wh...what?” The air rushed out from her lungs. “You mean the stories are true? I’ve just—you did...” She couldn’t finish her thought. “Oh, my father isn’t going to like this,” she finished with a groan, leaning back against the steel bench.

Kade rose up on his knees and kissed her. When he pulled back, Sorsha kept her eyes closed. Feelings started to rise again in her body, reminding her that what they started wasn’t finished yet.

“Why am I feeling like this?” Sorsha whispered.

“Do you not know?” He brushed a kiss across her lips as well as her nose.

His hands rubbed up and down her legs, and Sorsha thought she was going to fall down into his lap. Her answer was a shake of her head.

“Our bodies want to join,” Kade whispered, taking a lick at her lips. “And I want that very badly as well.”

Sorsha couldn’t help it; she pushed away from him. She put distance between them, wrapping her arms around her body. “Why did my father do this to me?” she groaned to herself.

“What did he do?” Kade cocked his head to one side, coming back to his feet, but turned and leaned back on the bench.

“He made me stupid!” she snapped. “I don’t know what’s going on. My father is one of the members from the laws of the planets, and his own daughter doesn’t know the rules concerning this.” She swung wide with her arms. “I don’t know much about sex.” Sorsha finished with a slight whine to her voice, slumping down to the floor with her head in her hands.

Kade came up to her, going to the floor as well. Once again he picked her up, but this time to put her on his lap. In his arms, Sorsha felt both safe and small like a child.

“Do not worry about it.” Kade told her, kissing her cheek. “We will learn together.” When she looked up at him, he smiled. “Being married is new to me as well, and I haven’t had sex in a very long time.” He shrugged his shoulders. “Guess you could say I’m a virgin as well.”

“Married?” Sorsha whispered the word, shaking her head. “I can’t believe it.”

“Well, believe it.” Kade stood, taking Sorsha with him, and placed her on her feet. “And if you don’t mind, I would like to get out of here before I break the rules and join with you before we get to our room.”

Sorsha blushed, taking the hand that he offered. “What about my father? I don’t know how he is going to take this.”

Kade walked to the door, stopped and looked back at her. “One thing at a time.” He brought her hand up his lips and kissed it. “Right now I want to get started on our honeymoon. Then we can talk to your father.”

## Chapter Five

That plan didn't go the way Kade wanted. Right after the papers were signed and they walked down the hall hand in hand to leave, Noah Mya burst into the temple demanding his daughter back.

Kade felt Sorsha tense. He knew some of the past with the Myas. Noah was a determined man in office. He fought hard for what he believed in, and Kade just bet that the man never thought his own laws would come back on him with the marriage of his daughter to a Plutoan man.

Noah Mya was tall on Earth, but on Pluto he was another short guy. He was about six foot, with salt and pepper hair trimmed neat and short, feathered back from his eyes. The dark tuxedo he wore was the best, and the look on his face was like a cloud-filled stormy sky. He had the same green eyes as Sorsha, straight nose, thin lips and a jaw that was stern looking. Kade admitted to himself that this was a powerful man politically if not physically. To have him as a friend was priceless, but to have him for an enemy could be dangerous. The one thing Kade didn't like was how Sorsha withdrew into herself the moment she heard his voice.

"I want to see my daughter!" Noah yelled.

Kade gave her hand a squeeze. "It will be all right," he told her, his voice soft and gentle.

Sorsha shook her head. "You don't know him like I do."

"I don't need to." Kade smiled when she looked up at him. "He has been part of the laws, even made a few." He kissed her hand. "I don't think it will look good for a man like him to try to break one of his own laws."

"Sorsha!"

Sorsha jumped, and instinctively Kade wrapped his arm around her shoulders, bringing her closer to his body.

“Get your hands off my daughter!” Noah snapped at Kade.

Kade raised one eyebrow up and cocked his head to one side. “Excuse me?”

“Sorsha, get over here.” Noah snapped his fingers, and that did it for Kade.

He pushed Sorsha behind him and glared at the Earthman standing before him. “I don’t know where you get off talking to my *wife* like she is some kind of animal.”

Kade spoke softly, but his voice was anything but friendly. He enjoyed the way the man paled in the face of his reference to Sorsha.

“Wife!” Noah’s pale face quickly turned red. “Wife! What the fuck is going on here?” His voice rose until he was yelling.

Sorsha pressed closer to Kade, resting her head on his bare back.

“The test was demanded and performed.” One of the old priests walked up behind Noah. The guards moved aside to let him stand between Kade and Noah. “The bridal necklace has been placed. Sorsha Mya is now married to Kade Tully.”

Noah shook his head and looked down at the floor. “No.” Thin lips seemed to thin out more when he looked up at the priest. “This is a mistake.”

“I assure you, Senator Mya, the contract is legal and binding, just like your law states it should be,” the priest said.

Sorsha came out from behind Kade and looked at her father. Kade saw the tears she fought to hold back, and it made him want to hold and comfort her.

“Dad, please,” she said, her voice so broken it pained him. It also seemed to snap Noah out of his anger. “I can’t go back to your life.”

“This is *our* life, Sorsha.” Noah sounded desperate now. He took a step closer. “You are my only child, all I have left of your mother. I don’t want to lose you.”

Finally her tears slipped free. “You already did,” she whispered. “Do you even know what today was?” When he frowned at her, she went on, looking up at Kade. “I want to leave.”

Kade nodded. “I think that’s best for now.” He wrapped his arms around Sorsha, meeting Noah in the eye. “Once things calm down, we can have another meeting.”

Kade turned Sorsha away from her father and headed down the hall in the other direction. He didn’t give her a chance to look back at Noah, who was yelling about the safety of his daughter.

A hover waited for them when they reached the front entrance. Quickly, Kade opened the door for her and glanced back once more. Noah was arguing with the priest still. It amazed him that the man would fight the law that he had created, but then fathers tended to do the craziest things. Thinking of Nichelle’s father was the best reminder of what a controlling father was all about.

The hover was large, limo style. Sorsha sat across from Kade, looking out the window, tears falling. What was supposed to be one of the best days of his life ended up being something along the line of depressing. Now, if someone could explain to his dick that now was not the time, he would be grateful.

“I’m sorry about that,” Sorsha finally said. “I guess I never really knew how much he’s changed.”

Kade kept his eyes on her as they drove to the hotel. As a newly married couple, the government of Pluto paid a

three month stay in one of the best five-star hotels for them. Since her father was staying in one, Kade picked up the phone to have their things sent to another. Kade thought it best if they spent the first few days getting to know each other without her father underfoot.

“Don’t be sorry, *Mala*.” Kade gave her a grin. “Fathers can sometimes be overprotective. My friend has a daughter, and he is.”

Sorsha turned from the window and smiled, the tears falling freely. “He isn’t overprotective because I’m his daughter. My father acts like this because I give him the family image for the press.” She turned back to the window. “I’m nothing more than a possession to him.”

Kade leaned forward, took her chin to make her look back at him and brushed tears from one cheek with his thumb. “I’m sure he cares in his way.”

“But does a father forget about a birthday?” she whispered.

Kade pulled her onto his lap, arms wrapped around her body, hugging her tightly. Sorsha cried on his shoulder, and Kade rubbed her back, comforting her.

“So today is your birthday.” She nodded against his shoulder. “Then I must get my new bride something special.” He smiled brightly when she looked at him confused. “And I also bet that you haven’t had dinner yet either.”

Sorsha sat back quickly, looking at him. “What?” she wiped her tears quickly. “You don’t have to do that, and I’m not that hungry.”

“Birthdays are a big thing to us Plutoans, *Mala*.” He grinned then chuckled when her stomach made a loud growl. “And I think something would disagree with you. Driver, take us to the Palms.”

“What’s the Palms?” Sorsha asked.

“A very good restaurant,” Kade answered. “I’m going to treat you to some of the best food of my planet and the wine of my trade.” He wiggled his eyebrows up and down which had Sorsha giggling.

When they pulled up to the restaurant and Sorsha looked out, she whispered. “Oh wow! Looks like this Greek place back on Earth.”

Huge whitewashed columns, etched with strange symbols, stood at the main entrance. Kade held his hand toward one and smiled at Sorsha. “They say welcome repeatedly.”

“That is so cool.” She reached out and touched one.

“Wait until you see the inside.” Kade nodded to a large Plutoan man in a tux who stood next to the door. He opened it, and Kade looked down at Sorsha.

“Oh!” she breathed out, and her eyes got huge.

The restaurant was done up in many different colors. The walls were white to offer a perfect background for the color wheel of reds drifting down from the ceiling as drapes thin enough to see through separated each dining table.

Low tables had thick pillows in blues, greens, pinks, purples and red for seating and underneath, a thick fur rug in pale blue.

Women wearing friendly smiles and white gowns that fit like a second skin took food to the tables. One came up to them, bowed and showed Kade and Sorsha to a table.

“All the times I have been to Pluto I *never* knew this place was here,” Sorsha said, looking around at everything.

Kade lounged down on the pillows, stretching his long legs out and crossing them at the ankles. “Most don’t.” He told her. “It’s genuine Plutoan food, and most people that come to visit don’t want to try the food because of how it looks.”

Another woman came over to the table, and Kade quickly ordered a bottle of *Maki Sprits*, the house wine and his pride and joy. He also had her bring over the pastries that were added to the company only a few short months ago. The sale of the delicious cakes so far impressed Jovan, his partner.

Jovan Maki is the original owner of *Maki Sprits*. After Jovan's father spent everything they had, Kade stepped in to help his best friend so he wouldn't lose everything. In doing so, Jovan made him a partner in the business.

A bucket of ice with wine chilling and a menu as well as a tray of finger size cakes placed on the low table. After everything was arranged, they were once again left alone.

Kade poured drinks in two soft-colored pink crystal glasses. He also picked up one of the small blue cakes and held it up to Sorsha. "Try this."

She opened her mouth and accepted the treat, chewed and Kade watched as her eyes seemed to light up. "It tastes like chocolate," Sorsha said with a mouth full.

Kade chuckled and took a drink of his wine before popping one of the blue cakes in his mouth as well. "I have them in all taste like fruits and spices. The pink are lemon tarts, green will taste like cinnamon, and this yellow one here." He held it up to her mouth. "Has a sweet filling that pours onto your tongue. A fruit that we call *stilta*. Very sweet, only ripe once a year and very expensive to harvest, but worth it. Also a small amount goes a long way, so I can purchase a small amount and make many pastries with it."

Sorsha closed her eyes and moaned as she bit down on half of it. "Reminds me of strawberries and cream."

Kade chuckled. "That is another special treat with this cake." Kade put the other half in his mouth. "It will give each person who eats it a different taste."



The tray was taken away after the last cake was eaten. Kade ordered the food and sat back, drinking his wine and smiling at Sorsha. By the time the food came, the wine was all gone, and Kade ordered another.

“Okay.” Sorsha scooted closer to the table and rubbed her hands together. “What do we have here?”

Kade also sat forward and took the lids off five different dishes. “We have first, *kurk*.” He pointed to the greenish thick paste in a bowl in the middle of everything else. “This we tend to dip or pour over food. Something like a fondue on Earth. This is a *fig*, close to chicken on Earth. And these here.” He pointed at a bright yellow dish that looked almost like rice. “Is *pelta*, then you have *dirken* and *gendi*. Last but not least is *spelita*.”

Everything he pointed out was in bright or dull colors. The *fig* did look like a small chicken, but was dark gray in color. *Pelta* looked like rice and was yellow, while *dirken* was bright red, *gendi* were round and white, and *spelita* was flat and golden brown.

“Okay, so explain this to me then,” Sorsha said.

“Well, like I said before, the *kurk* you can dunk your food in or pour over like gravy. The *dirken* and *fig* are the meat dishes, *pelta* is like rice, *dirken* you can eat like potatoes and the flat *spelita* is like a bread.”

They ate everything and went through one more bottle of wine before Kade paid the check and left. He was tipsy, and so was Sorsha, but it didn’t seem to faze either of them. No sooner were they seated in the hover than Kade had her on his lap, kissing her deeply.

He was on her like a man possessed and watching her try his food, lick her lips or fingers was enough to make him feel like he was about to fall off a cliff. Sorsha surprised him by kissing and clinging to him. Kade didn’t hold back his need though; he moved his hand from her

neck, down her chest to squeeze one breast before he moved farther down and slid that hand inside her panties to cup her mound.

Sorsha sucked in her breath and shocked Kade by arching into his hand. Her hips moved with him, and Kade thought there was no way in hell he would be able to wait until they got to their room before joining with her.

“What’s happening to me?” Sorsha asked when Kade broke the kiss to nibble on her neck. She was breathing hard, almost in a difficult way.

Kade slipped one finger inside her and groaned at the tight heat. “When I get you to the hotel, you will see,” he told her right before he kissed her real quick.

“I don’t want to stop.” She pouted.

Kade stopped everything at once and rested his forehead on her shoulder. “Just for a few more minutes, *Mala*.” Kade kissed her lips. “Just until we get to our room.”

## Chapter Six

Kade couldn't wait. It was that simple. He rushed Sorsha into the hotel, quickly checked in and was up in their room so fast that he didn't get to see what the lobby looked like or appreciate the fine Plutoan details.

He practically ran to the lift and fought to not hold and kiss her as they waited. Others smiled at the two, knowing by the state of their dress that they were newly married.

He felt as if it was taking too long to get to their room, something that Sorsha joked and teased him about. Before the lift was at a complete stop, Kade was working on the door and pulling her from it. She laughed at him.

"Will you slow down?" Sorsha giggled.

"I'm sorry." Kade smiled back at her. "It's just been a very long time since I have felt like this," he said quickly as he kept walking. "I just really want to be alone with you."

"I think I can tell."

They stopped in front of a door, and Kade fumbled with the key. He opened the door for her and gave her a few seconds to take in the room.

The room was large and open. To the far left was a low to the floor king size bed that had huge overstuffed pillows taking up about half of the bed. The comforter as well as the sheets was pure white with the comforter folded at the foot of the bed. In the middle of the room sat one sectional sofa, white and a television. To the right was the bathroom, and straight ahead up two steps, a table and two chairs sat between two French doors. It was a simple room, but one that would be their home for the three months of their honeymoon.

Kade closed, locked the door and dropped the bags to the floor. He came up behind Sorsha, wrapped his arms around her and began to kiss her neck as he walked her over to the bed. Sorsha leaned her head back on him, following his lead.

He moved fast, unhooking her gown, pushing it apart and down her arms by the time he reached the foot of the bed. Kade turned her to face him, kissed her deeply and picked her up under her arms. Sorsha wrapped her legs around his hips, moaning into his mouth.

The panties were the next to go, and go they did before he had her on the bed under him. Not once did Kade stop kissing her, even as he worked to slide his own pants down his legs. He was on fire and only joining with her was going to put it out—temporarily.

He slid one hand down her body, cupping her breast, tweaking the nipple before moving father down to test the readiness of her pussy. She was wet, scorching hot, and he was dying to be inside her.

He pushed two fingers inside her as deep as he could. Kade couldn't get over how tight she was, and knowing that she was thinking the same thing, he wondered if he was going to hurt her when they joined. All Plutoan men, being so tall, were very large. Many Earth girls would try to seduce some just to see if the rumor about their size was true, only to discover that they also didn't hold erections for anyone but the one woman that was meant for them.

Slowly, Kade worked his fingers in her pussy; slowly, he fucked her, touching her clit that was quickly swelling. He kissed down her throat to her breasts, sucking one nipple into his mouth as he moved his fingers faster. He wanted her to experience another orgasm before they joined, just in case she received no pleasure their first time.

His mouth traveled lower, down her belly to lick and plunge his tongue into her belly button. Kade couldn't believe how good her body tasted, but he still loved the taste of the sweet nectar between her legs. To him, she was his sweet candy, and each time he tasted, his body only hungered for more.

Once he reached his goal, Kade didn't hesitate. His lips closed on her clit, and he sucked her hard. This triggered the release he was seeking. Sorsha screamed, her whole body ricocheting in bliss while he moved his fingers fast, adding another to the two.

"Stop, stop, stop!" Sorsha cried out, pushing at his head. "I can't take any more."

Kade gave her one more lick before he stopped with his mouth and worked his way back up her body. The fingers he kept in her and tried to put a fourth, just so he could stretch her. "There is still so much more to experience," Kade whispered, kissing her with small pecks. "Are you ready to join with me?"

"I...I....I—" Sorsha licked her lips, and Kade groaned. He had a flash in his mind of that tongue licking along the base of his cock. "I don't know what you mean," she answered him softly.

Kade took hold of his cock and rubbed the large mushroom head along the slit of her pussy. In an instant, her soaked pussy lubricated it. "I mean this." He couldn't keep the edge out of his voice. Kade shifted, pushing only the head of his cock inside her. He groaned at the snug fit and positioned most of his weight on his elbows at her sides. Chest against chest, he kissed her nose, forcing himself to stay perfectly still. "I want to be one with you."

"How...how does that work?"

The wonder and innocence was in her voice as well as her eyes, but what made him stop everything was that simple question.

“Has no one ever explained sex to you?” Kade frowned. He couldn’t believe that this woman, his perfect woman, had no idea what to expect. Virgins, at least the ones he had talked to, knew what to expect for their first time just by reading stuff and talking to others.

“My father didn’t want me to read anything that had sex in it.” She blushed, her hands flattening on his chest. “So, no, I don’t know what to expect.” Her hands covered her face. “Maybe this isn’t a good idea after all.”

Kade leaned to his right on one arm so he could move her hands from her face. This simple act alone had a tiny fraction of his cock slipping in more. “It is natural for two to come together who are married. I won’t lie to you. This first time will hurt. Your *lumar* is still intact, and even with an Earthman, it would hurt. I will go slow and try to make it as painless as I can.”

“What do I do?”

Kade smiled and kissed her gently. “You do whatever it is you feel like. Hold on, dig in, whatever. But making me wait longer to have you completely will only cause me pain. I’m already dying to be inside you.”

She smiled at him. The kind of smile a pure, innocent girl would give when she was unsure as to what to do, but wanted to experience life.

“Okay,” Sorsha whispered.

Kade readjusted himself, his weight back on both arms, lips touching lips. As slowly and as gently as he could, he pushed his thick cock into her tight, virgin pussy.

Muscles fought with him to stretch, so Kade pushed a small amount in, withdrew and moved in even more. It was

a slow process, but one that Kade thought was going to work well and give her less pain if possible.

Time seemed to stand still as he strained against those muscles, urging them to accept him. Kade used to have plenty of sex in his teen years, before his body changed, and in those days, he never had a girl this tight before. He had made love to a virgin once, but she was nowhere near this snug.

Kade wasn't quite halfway inside her when he touched the *lumar*. This was a special treat for him. Proof of her innocence and the fact that he, as her husband, was receiving a gift that was an honor beyond words. Kade held perfectly still over her, his chest touching hers, lips barely touching, and enjoyed the feelings that hit him. Not all Plutoan men who married Earth girls were gifted with her *lumar*.

"Thank you," Kade whispered, hanging his head down and kissing her collarbone.

"For what?" Sorsha breathed hard under him.

Kade assumed that even though he was going slowly the stretching was uncomfortable for her.

"For the gift of your *lumar*, *Mala*." Kade couldn't hold back the strain in his voice. He was on edge, and it was a major struggle to keep it all together. "And forgive me if I hurt you."

Kade touched his forehead to her shoulder and shoved the whole length of his cock as deep as he could inside her pussy. He tore through her *lumar* and bit down on her shoulder at the same time, hoping it would help to distract her from the pain.

Sorsha screamed. Her nails dug into his sides, and her legs kicked out. He put more weight onto her as she tried to buck him off and waited. Kade didn't know what to say or do to help ease her discomfort. Guilt mixed with bliss was

what was going on with him. He was damn guilty over tearing through her like that, but the pleasure and ecstasy he felt at the same time made it all worthwhile. Finally, Kade Tully was joined with his bride, and he loved it as much as he felt love for her.

“Please stop, please,” Sorsha begged, pushing at him.

“I can’t.” Kade groaned. “Please, forgive me.”

Kade stayed in that position, with his head on her shoulder and moved his hips. He pulled all the way out, leaving only the head in place and thrust back in sharply. Sorsha whimpered under him, and the guilt he felt pained him, but like he’d told her, he couldn’t stop. His body was taking over his mind. Over and over again, he withdrew only to lunge back in harder than before.

The bed rocked under them, and still Kade pounded into her. Sorsha dug her nails into his sides, and Kade thought he felt some blood, but he couldn’t seem to focus on anything but that snug pussy sucking at his cock.

Kade wanted this first time together to be special and deep down knew it wasn’t, but he was powerless to stop. For too long, he had been without any kind of sexual desire, and having it all spring on him at once was just too much for him to control. She was perfect for him in more ways than he knew she could comprehend.

“I’m sorry.” He moaned. “*Mala*, I’m sorry!” Kade yelled the words, reared up and lost himself inside of her.

His seed shot out in painful blasts, causing Kade to shake it was so powerful. Many, many years of pent up desire poured out of him and into her, filling her body with so much that it was overflowing, and still he came. Only when the last drop left did Kade drop as well. He lay on top of Sorsha, holding most of his weight on his arms again, breathed hard, and tried to come to terms with what had just



happened. Not only did they join, but something else came out of him and into her besides his seed.

Kade felt love. Even though he had only been married a short time, he was deeply in love with his bride, just like Jovan told him. The moment the link was made, he would care for her in ways that was unexplained. Kade would love her more than life itself, and that was just what he felt now.

“Forgive me, *Mala*,” Kade whispered in her ear, kissing her neck. “My love, my life.”

## Chapter Seven

“Are you sure about this?” Photos of Sorsha Mya coming out of the temple on Pluto were scattered on top of an oak desk in a dark office with only one lamp. One of those pictures was in the hands of a very wealthy and dangerous man.

Preston Bernard was a six-foot black man who was used to getting what he wanted. He paid for it, bribed for it and sometimes killed in order to get what he wanted. Noah Mya was a man in his pocket, and Preston didn’t want to let that prize go. Preston also had learned from his father, at a young age to always have an edge over someone. His father did; it was how he’d kept his mother around for so long, beating her over and over. With that one leverage, Preston discovered the hard way the lessons his father taught, and they would never leave him. If money or your fist didn’t get you what you wanted, kill to get it; just never get caught.

The leverage Preston had over Noah Mya, besides money, was his daughter. Preston had made it very clear to Noah that if his laws didn’t go through, the daughter would suffer. Preston would make sure Noah made it into the national government and stayed there, but if anything were to go wrong, his daughter would pay the price. So far, it had worked like a charm. Then Noah began to campaign for office without his money. Preston wasn’t happy that Noah had found financing for his campaign elsewhere. Noah kept his daughter close, so Preston hadn’t been able to use her yet against her father. With Sorsha Mya now out from under daddy’s ever-watchful eye, Preston would get his leverage back one way or another.

“Yes, sir.”

Preston had hired the detective for one reason—to find Sorsha’s whereabouts.

“She married him less than twelve hours ago.”

“So the precious daughter is no longer under daddy’s thumb.” Preston tossed the photo back on the desk. His cold eyes looked up at the man standing in front of him. “That makes things very interesting.”

“Would you like for me to keep watching her then?”

Preston rubbed his jaw. The same jaw his father had broken the day Preston thought he was man enough to stand up to him. It was the last mistake he’d made regarding his father. Jerri Bernard was a hard son of a bitch, but one that Preston respected if for no other reason than the old man could beat the shit right out of him.

Preston fixed his dark, chestnut eyes on the detective once again. “Yes. And I want more information about this guy she’s with.” He picked up the photo again. “Damn aliens are taking all our women and must be stopped.”

\* \* \* \*

Kade sat in the middle of the bed, the sheet over his lap, waiting for Sorsha to come out of the shower. For ten minutes, she had been in the bathroom. Kade was trying very hard to give her time to herself, but his guilt ate at him. He kept swearing at himself for not going slower. He shouldn’t have forced her body to take all of him like that, but he couldn’t undo what was already done.

Knees raised, Kade rested his elbows on them and put his face in his hands. He didn’t know what to do or what to say to her when she came out. All he knew was that he had to fix it and fast.

The shower turned off, and his heart started to pound, more out of fear than excitement, which he still felt. In fact, that traitorous cock of his was starting to rise again. Not the

best time when he was trying to show someone how sorry he was for being an ass.

Sorsha came out with a towel wrapped around her body. Her long mane of auburn hair clung to her wet body. Kade inwardly groaned at the sight then tried like hell to get his cock to settle down. It didn't want to listen.

"Sorry," she whispered, her eyes cast down toward the floor.

Kade reached out to her. "Come here."

Sorsha walked over to him almost reluctantly, but took his hand and didn't protest when he had her sit down between his legs facing him. Kade sat Indian style, holding her with one hand and cupped her chin with the other, forcing her to look up at him.

"It is I who should be saying sorry to you, *Mala*." He grinned when her green eyes looked up at him. "Your first time should have been enjoyable."

"It was, until..." She blushed, and Kade leaned forward to kiss her cheek. "Will it always...um...hurt like that?"

Again she lowered her eyes, clearly embarrassed by this conversation.

"No, *Mala*." Kade kept his voice even and gentle. "It will not hurt like that again. I promise."

She took a deep breath, and when she let it out, she spoke in a rush. "I'm sorry I'm not more experienced about these things." Her eyes dashed to his face then back down several times. When they looked down for a third time, those green eyes of hers became huge as she saw the tent in the sheets. "Oh!" she breathed out. "You...oh...um..." she stuttered.

Kade chuckled. He couldn't help himself. "It's a little hard to explain, *Mala*." He scooted back on the bed, resting his back on the headboard and his legs out to the side of her. This let his cock push more against the sheet, giving Sorsha

a good view of the steel flesh once again hard. “I haven’t been able to have an erection for many years, and now that I can once again, it’s a little hard to hold it back.”

“So you...um...you want to do that again?” her eyes were still wide, but they never left the sight of his cock. Just her eyes on him had his cock throbbing in need once again.

Kade couldn’t get over the feelings inside him. Not only was he feeling love for this woman so quickly, but his body was craving hers like a drug. “I want to, yes, but I won’t.”

He thought he saw disappointment in her eyes when she looked up at him then moved to the foot of the bed. “Oh,” she whispered.

“Don’t misunderstand me, *Mala*.” Kade sat back up, taking hold of her hand and pulling her closer. He practically had her lying on top of him before she moved to the side. “I want you very much, but your body needs a little time to heal. I’m sure you are very sore, so I can wait.” He wrapped his arms around her, resting her head on his shoulder. Kade sighed. “You feel so good in my arms, *Mala*.”

“Kade, can I ask you something?” Sorsha asked after a few minutes had gone by.

“You can ask me anything you want.”

“What does *Mala* mean?”

Kade smiled with his eyes closed. “If you get rid of that towel and crawl under this sheet with me, I’ll tell you.”

Kade watched her as she pulled the towel from her body and slipped under the sheet. Having the warmth of her flesh pressed against his was torture, but a sweet torture. He had forgotten how he missed this kind of contact, but knew that he never had experienced anything just like this before.

“So what does it mean?” She poked at his chest, causing Kade to smile.

“It means love, or my love in the old forgotten language of my people,” Kade answered, pressing her closer.

“Oh,” she whispered. “So you have been calling me love since the moment you first met me?” He nodded with his eyes closed again. “Why?”

Kade rubbed his hand up and down her back. “Because for a Plutoan man to experience his sexual drive back in full swing, emotions come with it. My heart is yours now, and no other will ever take your place. Love is what I feel now for you.”

Minutes went by, and he thought she had fallen asleep and was about to as well when her hand touched his belly, and she spoke.

“Kade,” she whispered.

“Hum,” he answered.

“Why are you still hard if you are going to sleep?” She spoke as if she were a child caught talking instead of sleeping.

“Because you are next to me,” he answered again. He felt her shift on the bed, but didn’t open his eyes. They did snap open when the sheet that covered his swollen flesh lifted. “*Mala!*” he hissed, rising up on his elbows.

“I’ve never seen a man before.” Sorsha gave her full attention to his cock. “Or touched one either.”

Oh, sweet Gods of mercy! Kade thought as he bit his lower lip. He was already fighting what felt like a losing battle as it was. Having her naked body pressed against his side with a raging stiff piece of meat that wouldn’t go down was bad enough. Now, he had the love of his life looking her fill at it and talking about touching him.

“I don’t think it would be...” He was a goner. Her hand wrapped around the base of his cock, and Kade dropped back down on the bed. “Sweet mercy,” he moaned.

“You feel like silk.” Wonder softened her voice as she spoke. All Kade could do at the movement was concentrate on not coming in her hand. “But it’s so hard as well.”

His hips bucked when her hand slid down the shaft to his balls. Kade sucked in as much air as he could when her other hand cupped his balls and began massaging them gently. He was so thick that there was no way she was going to get her hand around the whole thing, but what she was doing now was just fine. Up and down her hand moved, and when he finally did look down at her, Sorsha had moved so she was on her knees between his legs and all her attention was fixed on his cock. It seemed as if she was getting the hang of the sex thing mighty quick.

“Am I doing this right?” she asked, not looking up at him.

“Too right.” He moaned, his hips meeting her movements.

“Do girls take it in their mouths?” she finally looked up at him, and not once did she slow down or stop her stroking. She stroked his shaft with one hand and massaged his balls with the other.

Her question had Kade searching for the right words. When none came, he only nodded his answer.

Sorsha opened her mouth to do just that, but he stopped her. “Not yet, *Mala*.” He was breathing hard, barely focusing. “Later.”

She nodded her agreement and quickened the pace of her stroking. Kade lay back down and enjoyed it all. Right before he was about to come, he pulled his cock from her hand, rolled over and came in the sheet.

“Now we definitely need to have the sheets changed.” Kade groaned with a chuckle.

Sorsha moved closer, resting her chin on his arm. She giggled. “Wow.”

Kade looked over his shoulder at her and grinned. “Wow. All you have to say is wow?” he finished with another chuckle.

She shrugged. “How about very impressive?”

Kade laughed, rolled over and got out of the bed, taking the wet sheet with him. He stood before her in all his naked glory. “You just wait until tomorrow, *Mala*. I’ll show you impressive.”

Sorsha got out of the bed as well and padded to the bathroom before him, as naked as him.

“I’ll hold you to it.”



## Chapter Eight

Breakfast arrived along with their clean clothes. Eggs, bacon, toast, *kurk* and *fig*, as well as some orange juice and another drink that was teal green and very thick. There was also some fruit in strange colors on a tray.

“It’s called *jitha*. A juice drink with lots of protein for men like me.” She watched him take a pill with the drink, and Kade quickly grinned. “*Dia*. Birth control pill.”

Sorsha frowned. “You are taking a birth control pill. Why?”

“Not all take it,” he told her. “Jovan didn’t think to take his after he was joined, and Nichelle quickly got pregnant. Even though the chances of you conceiving right away are slim, I would rather we waited since we are getting to know each other better at this time.”

“Guess I just find it different that the men here have to take it and not us.” She shrugged. “Back on Earth, all the birth control falls on the woman’s shoulders.”

“Well, here it is our responsibility.” He grinned. “Now go take your shower while I make a call.”

When Sorsha came out, she wore one of Kade’s shirts instead of her own clothing. One reason being that pretty much everything she had in her suitcases her father had picked out. Now that she was a married woman, she wanted to buy her own clothes.

Kade was sitting on the sofa in a pair of boxer briefs, eating some strange looking fruit and talking on the phone. He winked at her when she came out of the bathroom, and Sorsha felt joy at that simple action. It had been so long since she was the center of attention, and to have a man like

Kade give her all she could possibly want was overwhelming.

Sorsha picked up a piece of toast from the tray and went over to the sofa, slumping down next to Kade. Instantly, he put his hand on her bare knee, rubbing back and forth. It was relaxing and a comfort to have him just noticing her there after spending so much time alone.

“Well, you did say take a vacation, Jovan.” Kade chuckled into the phone. He leaned closer to Sorsha and put the last bite of his fruit in her mouth with a smile. “Yes, you will meet her in a few days.”

Sorsha sat there smiling at him. She didn’t know to whom he was talking, but the smile on his face hinted that this person was close. Maybe a brother.

“Hey, I’m going to go,” Kade said into the phone, his eyes on her. “How about we meet at that café Nichelle likes for lunch at the end of the week. Okay, see you then.”

Sorsha grinned when he hung up the phone, tossing it to the other side of the sofa. “Is that your brother?”

Kade leaned in, kissing her on the cheek. “No. Jovan, my business partner.”

“Ah, the great *Maki Sprits*.” Sorsha couldn’t hold the excitement from her voice.

Kade sat back, sideways, on the sofa with his sexy smile back in place. “I’m glad you enjoyed it.

She nodded. “My father loves it. Orders large shipments for his big parties all the time. It’s very good.”

“Thank you.”

Sorsha moved onto her knees and took a deep breath. “So what do we do now?”

Kade reached out and pulled one of her wavy strands of hair into his hand, twirling it with his fingers. “What would you like to do?”

Sorsha sat up on her knees and scooted closer to him. “I don’t know.”

Kade smiled with his eyes, and a sensuous curve started on his lips, almost as if he knew what she was thinking about. “Okay.”

A few minutes went by with the two of them looking at each other before Sorsha broke the strange silence. “Okay, there is one thing.”

Kade cocked his head to one side, letting her hair slip from his fingers. He didn’t smile or grin, but she saw it on the corners of his lips. “And what is it?”

“You are the first person I have ever really kissed.” Sorsha felt her face heat up. “I mean, I snuck a few pecks here and there, but no one really ever dared to kiss me the way you have. So.” She moved closer and reached out to touch his chest lightly. “I want you to kiss me again.”

Kade swallowed what seemed to be a hard lump in his throat as well as licking his lower lip. He said nothing, leaned in and brushed his lips across hers. Sorsha sucked in her breath, closed her eyes and got closer, but Kade seemed bent on teasing her. He moved back when she tried to get closer, smiling as he only brushed his lips across hers a second time.

“You’re teasing me.” Sorsha grinned, opening her eyes.

Kade smiled brightly, his white teeth showing. “Maybe.”

Sorsha could hear the playfulness in his voice. She couldn’t stop smiling, and bit her lip, looking him up and down. “You do know that two can play this game?”

“What game might I be playing?” Kade’s voice lowered, becoming mysterious as he continued to grin at her.

Sorsha didn’t know much when it came to sex, but when it came to teasing, she knew a few things. She had

watched the women at parties, how they flirted with men, heard the teasing in their voices. As much as her father tried to shelter her, he couldn't keep her from learning the games couples played.

True, she wasn't sure about the sex thing, but she did like the kissing and touching that Kade did. Sorsha also knew that Kade was very interested in her; the evidence was rising with each moment that went by.

Sorsha admitted that not knowing things was a major drag. She wanted to know more about sex and what things she might be able to do to please Kade and how to tease him like he was teasing her. But she knew nothing, so she just decided to go on impulse alone and make a very daring move. She lunged at Kade, knocking him down on the sofa and kissing him hard.

Kade moaned against her, his arms coming around her body, pressing her tightly. Sorsha felt his cock rise quickly between their bodies, and her pussy throbbed in need. She didn't really care if it hurt again or not. All she wanted at that moment was to feel him inside of her again. She wanted that fullness, that stretching, that pleasure he brought her with his fingers and mouth again. The pleasure Kade received when they joined as one, she wanted to share with him.

He kissed her back, opening his mouth to hers, sucking her tongue as his hands went down her back to cup her ass. Sorsha straddled him, rubbing her body as well as her pulsing pussy against the hard contours of his cock. Kade moaned again and bucked under her, causing Sorsha to want much, much more.

Sorsha broke the kiss only to follow his lead from last night. She kissed his jaw then let the tip of her tongue slide down his throat to his neck, and further down to one of his own nipples. She sucked on his nipple, moving her hands down

his sides to his boxers, and as her mouth kissed and licked at his chest, Sorsha pulled his shorts down his legs, settling herself between them.

“*Mala.*” Kade’s voice was strained as she kept moving down. “What are you doing?”

Sorsha stopped her kissing and looked up at him. “What I want for a change.”

Sorsha took hold of his stiff cock, opened her mouth and ever so slowly sucked the thickness into her mouth as much as she could. Kade was so thick, he stretched her mouth like he did her pussy, and he was so long that barely half of the length made it into her mouth.

Sorsha moaned against him, bobbing her head up and down, stroking the remainder of the length with her hand and cupping his balls with the other. Kade made all kinds of sounds as she sucked on him and said a few things she couldn’t understand. It didn’t matter. For her, she was in heaven just tasting him.

He was exotic. Sorsha loved his spicy taste and found that she only craved more. Faster, she moved, sucking on him, grazing her teeth gently over his shaft. It appeared as if she was driving Kade crazy.

“Fuck, *Mala.*” Kade breathed hard. “You are killing me!” he groaned.

Sorsha let his cock pop from her mouth only so she could move her hand faster over him. She licked the underside of his cock, flicking her tongue so fast over the tip of it, tasting for the first time his come that was seeping from the tiny hole. That simple taste had her hungering for more.

“I’m so close.” Kade sounded like he was pleading with her with his hips moving under her hand.

Sorsha sucked him back into her mouth and moved as fast as she could. Kade panted and begged with her to let

him go, but she ignored him. This time she was going to get what she wanted, and what she wanted was to taste all of him.

“Fuck me!” Kade yelled his release, and Sorsha drank it all up.

His seed shot out of him, down her throat, and Sorsha moaned at the taste. He was a spice she had never sampled before. A spicy honey that went right down to her clit, making it throb harder in need.

“Oh, shit.” Kade panted. “Never in my life have I felt pleasure like that.”

Sorsha moved up his body to the middle of his chest. She rested her chin on him, smiling as she watched him try to regain his composure. If a man could be called pretty, then without a doubt, Kade was damn pretty in her eyes.

“Want to play more?” she asked. When he looked down at her, she smiled brightly, showing her teeth. “I don’t have anything on under your shirt.”

Kade dropped his head down and shook it, finding it hard to believe she was doing this. Under her, Sorsha felt him stiffen up once more. She shifted again, this time sitting up on top of him, her pussy mere inches from his cock. Kade touched her hips, while keeping eye contact with her. Sorsha took hold of the shirt from the bottom and pulled it up slowly, tugging out of it and tossing it to the floor.

Kade sat up and, like a starved man, latched onto her breasts. Sorsha sighed, the pleasure from his mouth racing down her spine to add to the throbbing between her legs. She was already wet from loving on him and more than ready to have him inside her body.

“Don’t make me wait!” Sorsha whispered, fisting her hand into his thick blond hair.

Kade lifted her, positioned the head of his cock at the wet slit of her cunt and slowly lowered her down. Sorsha

shivered at the sensations as the long width of him filled her, stretched her. The moment she had all of him, Sorsha took off. She went on pure instinct, moving her hips in a grinding motion as she moved up and down on him.

“Kade!” Sorsha hissed, her eyes closed tightly. “It feels so different.”

He didn’t say anything, only moaned against the breast he sucked on. His hands cupped her ass, moving her faster on his cock and Sorsha loved it.

She followed his lead, held onto his shoulders and bounced on him as hard and as fast as she could. It wasn’t long before she cried out, feeling the pleasure swell in her belly and fan out to the rest of her body. She never imagined what having an orgasm with a man inside her would feel like, and the way she was feeling at the moment, Sorsha couldn’t wait to feel it all over again.

She screamed from the power of her orgasm. She reared her body back, letting Kade hold onto her and rode the pleasure out. Kade also came. She felt his body shake under her, heard the deep growl he tried to muffle and welcomed the second orgasm from his release.

His arms wrapped around her, Sorsha rested her cheek on his chest and enjoyed the feeling of his cock still in her body.

“You were right.” She sighed, snuggling closer.

“About?” Kade asked, lying back down on the sofa with her in his arms.

“No pain this time.”

Kade chuckled. “Only gets better each time.”

## Chapter Nine

“I have nothing to wear,” Sorsha said for the tenth time as she dug in the boxes that had been sent over. “Everything I have my father picked out, and I hate it all.”

*I’m not going to look, I’m not going to look, I’m not going to look,* Kade thought as he lay on the foot of the bed with his hands over his eyes. He knew that if he looked he was going to be a goner, and they would end up being very late for dinner. A dinner date they’d made a week ago. Since then the two of them hadn’t been out of the room. Sorsha was addicting to Kade, and he loved every minute of his fix.

“I’m sure anything you wear will be fine,” Kade told her, keeping his hands over his eyes.

“Kade!” Sorsha whined. “This is your business partner. I want to look good, not like some bimbo.” He heard her kick the box and almost looked at her. “Damn it! You’re not helping me here. Will you look at me?”

Kade shook his head. “That really isn’t a very good idea.”

“Men are so damn useless,” She snapped. “Won’t look or help for shit,” she mumbled under her breath.

At that, he looked up.

Sorsha, in nothing more than black lace bra and panties, was bent over digging in her boxes stacked next to the bathroom. The panties were low, hip huggers that showed off a nice amount of her ass, tempting Kade to no end. He knew the bra was practically see through and was almost praying she wouldn’t turn around.

Too late.



“Can you help me find something?” Sorsha turned around, hands on her slim hips, glaring at him.

Kade cleared his throat. “Not when you are dressed like that.”

“I’m not dressed.” She tapped her bare foot on the floor, and Kade fisted his hands in the messed-up bed. “I need to find something, and everything I have is wrong!”

*Don’t get up, don’t get up*, Kade kept saying to himself, but his legs didn’t listen to his brain. He scooted from the bed, coming to his feet and strolled toward her, his hands already tugging on the snap of his jeans. “I’m starting to think you are very overdressed for what I want.”

Sorsha straightened up and took a step to the side away from him. “Kade, we don’t have time for this.”

Kade grinned, one corner of his mouth going up. “I always have time for it.”

Sorsha put her hands up as if to warn him away. She kept backing up, but was grinning at the same time. “We’ll be late.”

He finished yanking his jeans open then started to slowly unbutton his shirt. With shirt opened but still on his shoulders, Kade finished his walk toward her until he had her up against the wall. He flattened his hands over her head and licked his lips as his eyes roamed their fill over her body.

“Jovan will understand. After all he made me late for a few things when he first got married.” He looked her up and down, licking his lips. “Take your panties off.”

She bit her lip and touched his chest, spreading his shirt open. Kade sucked in his breath when her nails raked down, scraping his nipples and belly. “I like it better when you do it,” she told him softly before taking a lick at his left nipple. “But we really don’t have time.”

Kade lowered down and kissed her deep. “We always have time.”

Sorsha kissed him back, but ducked under his arm and walked away from him. “I want to be on time to meet your business partner and his wife.”

Kade groaned, hung his head and pushed off the wall. “Fine,” he grumbled. “But you owe me.”

She grinned back, biting her lower lips. Kade quickly learned that she only bit her lips when she was being mysterious as well as trying to be sexy and coy. “Only if you show me another position.”

Kade laughed and buttoned his shirt back. “You keep talking like that, and we won’t ever leave this room for the whole three months.”

\* \* \* \*

Sorsha ended up dressing in a jean skirt and cream sweater. As much as Kade tried, they were not late for the dinner date with Jovan and Nichelle Maki. Jovan was much like Kade in height, with long waist length blond hair. He even had the same color of eyes as Kade, but Sorsha thought Kade had the pretty boy look, where Jovan looked like a romantic.

Nichelle’s long brown hair was pulled back into a clip. Her brown eyes held warmth and friendship, making Sorsha feel quickly welcomed.

Nichelle was the first to take Sorsha’s hand in welcome when they came to the table in the restaurant, not letting it go until she was seated. Jovan shocked her some by kissing her on the cheek and pushing Kade aside to seat her.

“Charmer.” Kade chuckled at Jovan before leaning over and kissing Nichelle on the cheek. “Where’s my girl?”

“Merinda is with Zane,” Nichelle answered. She turned to Sorsha with a smile. “Merinda is my daughter and God daughter to Kade.”

“Sorsha.” Kade grinned. “Nichelle and Jovan.” He indicated with a hand in their direction.

“Bout time you showed some manners.” Jovan punched Kade on the shoulder. Jovan took Sorsha’s hand again and kissed it. “Our pleasure and I will pity you now for being joined to this knucklehead.”

Nichelle laughed and nudged Jovan in the ribs with her elbow. “Stop it. Sorsha, how do you like Pluto so far?”

“Oh, I’ve been to the planet many times,” Sorsha said, taking a sip of water. She felt overwhelmed, being seated next to two large Plutoan men at a table that seemed much too small for them. “Unfortunately, I never was allowed out to see the sights. My father kept me in the hotels a lot.”

“Kade, shame on you.” Nichelle frowned. “You should be taking her out, showing her everything.”

Kade chuckled. “Yeah, that’s so not going to happen right now. We have the rest of our lives to act like tourists. We are not spoiling our honeymoon with museums.”

Sorsha felt her cheeks heat up and lowered her head. Jovan and Nichelle knew that the two of them were spending the whole time in their room making love and not going out to enjoy the city.

“Don’t mind him,” Nichelle said, touching her arm across the table. “When we were first married, we didn’t leave the room for a few weeks.”

“Well, I need to do some serious shopping,” Sorsha said, looking from Kade to Nichelle. “Everything I have is what my father wanted me to wear, and I think it’s time I decided what I want to wear.”

“I will drink to that.” Nichelle smiled.

Jovan picked up a bottle of *Maki Sprits* from an ice bucket and poured each of them a full glass. “I’ve heard of your father,” he said to Sorsha. “He is a smart man.”

“And controlling,” Sorsha added under her breath before taking a sip of her wine.

“That to.” Jovan nodded.

“So,” Nichelle butted in. “How about if the two of us go shopping together.”

Sorsha smiled. For the longest time she wanted another female to go shopping with, but only had her father, and he didn’t let her get anything she liked. “That would be great. And I would so love to see some of the sights the city has to offer as well.”

“How about we eat?” Kade smiled. “I’m starving.”

Kade ordered something called *pagat*, a spaghetti dish, and *kurk* again, which had Sorsha chuckling. It seemed that every meal they ate, Kade had *kurk*. She ordered steak, well done, not the medium that her father always insisted on. Sorsha relaxed as she sat with Kade’s friends, watching and listening to them talk about business and Jovan’s daughter. Sorsha could tell that Kade wanted a child by the way he talked about the little girl. It was nice being able to relax and not worry about saying or doing something that could bring bad press to Noah Mya.

After the meal, Nichelle announced she was going to take Sorsha to a shop around the corner. There was a sweater she’d seen and was dying to get. While they were there, Sorsha could also do some shopping of her own. Both Kade and Jovan groaned, but Kade whispered in her ear to buy whatever she wanted as long as he got something sexy out of it.

“He’s happy,” Nichelle said to Sorsha as soon as they were out the door. True to her word, the shop was right next to the restaurant, and once inside, Nichelle went right over to a rack of clothes. Sorsha followed, and when she caught her eye, Nichelle went on, “I don’t think I have ever seen Kade smile so much since I’ve known him.”

Sorsha licked her lips, stopped looking through the clothes and up at Nichelle. “I feel so inadequate for him.” She took a deep breath and glanced around to make sure they were alone. “Can I ask you what it was like when you and Jovan were first married?”

“I was scared.” Nichelle sighed. “I snuck on the planet so I could get my points and go to college. Not even here for twenty-four hours and hello, I’m married. But Jovan was very patient with me and that helped.” Sorsha looked Nichelle in the eye. “Kade is, too. He’ll be there when you need him and give you your space when you need that as well.”

“I just feel like this is all some dream or fairy tale, and I’m waiting for it all to come to an end,” Sorsha whispered. “It’s all too good to last.”

“Been there, done that...” Nichelle chuckled. “But, hey, let’s not think about all that right now. Let’s get you some new clothes.”

Sorsha smiled. “I’m all for that. I swear it’s been forever since I was able to pick out my own clothes.”

“Well, then, honey, let’s get you all decked out.” Nichelle smiled. “For myself, I’m looking for a new sexy teddy.”

Sorsha enjoyed the shopping immensely. She picked out new jeans and skirts, sweaters and shoes, and for a special treat, she bought a thong outfit with a matching tight corset that snapped in the front for easy access. At the last minute, Sorsha also took another panty set, this one white with matching stocking and a garter belt. Her plan was to wear it under a cocktail dress that Nichelle picked out, saying that they all needed to go out for dinner before Jovan started complaining about getting back to work. Apparently, both men didn’t like staying in the city too long.

“So what did you get me?” Kade snuck up behind her as she was taking her bags from the counter. He snuggled her neck and teased the undersides of her breasts, causing Sorsha to get the familiar tingling feeling between her legs.

“You are just going to have to wait.” She grinned, turning in his arms. She grabbed the front of his shirt and made him bend over, kissing him. Before he pulled back, Sorsha licked his lips. “And I guarantee it will be worth the wait.”

Kade tightened his arms around her. “You are definitely a fast learner.”

Sorsha raised her head and grinned. “I’m so lucky to have a very good teacher.” She tugged him back down to her. “And the student is wondering when the next class is going to start.”

Kade chuckled. “How about as soon as I can get you back to our room,” he whispered. “But you have to put on whatever my surprise is.”

“I think I can do that.”

“Will you two stop?” Nichelle snorted. “It’s nauseating.”

“As if I didn’t have to watch you and Jovan,” Kade said

“And that was different,” Nichelle stated with a smile. “It was me.”

“So I have this new dress,” Sorsha went on, handing a couple of bags to Kade. “And Nichelle mentioned something about dinner. It would be perfect to wear tonight.”

Kade groaned, but wrapped his arm around her shoulders as they walked toward the door. “Man, that means I’m going to have to share you with them again.” Sorsha laughed, and Nichelle slapped him on the arm. “But for you, I guess I can. But!” he called out to Nichelle who was about to take off. “Late dinner.”

“You are such a newlywed.” Nichelle laughed.

“Hey, I left you alone on your honeymoon!” he yelled back.

“Fine. Eight.” Nichelle yelled back at the door.

“Ten!” Kade called out.

“Nine, or I’m going to make Jovan cut your vacation short.”

“She is a hard ass,” Kade chuckled to Sorsha.

“Nine is fine,” Sorsha called out. “Call us for the where.”

“You got it!”

Kade groaned again. “Can we please get back to our room? I’m going crazy, wondering what you got.”

## Chapter Ten

Kade paced around the room, waiting for Sorsha to come out of the bathroom in her new outfit. He was tense, hard and very anxious, and the longer he had to wait the worse it all became.

“Okay, close your eyes.” Sorsha cracked the door open, but held her body back so he couldn’t see a thing.

“Argh.” Kade groaned. He placed his hand over his eyes and leaned on one foot with his other hand on his hip. “Okay.”

He heard the door open, and his heart pounded. Excitement flew through his veins and throbbed at the head of his dick.

“All right, you can look now,” Sorsha said.

Kade lowered his hand from his eyes and gasped at the sight before him. Sorsha stood in front of him wearing a dark blue corset with silver snaps running down the front. Her full breasts were pushed up, making his mouth water to taste them. When she turned around quickly and Kade got a view of a thong, he thought he was going to come in his jeans. In fact, with a bite to his lips, he did just that, coming in his jeans, and he didn’t give a damn that she saw a wet spot.

“Holy mother of...” Kade whispered, but not able to finish.

Sorsha giggled. “I take it you like my choice of gift for you?”

Kade quickly pulled his shirt over his head and went to work on his now wet jeans. Stripped bare, Kade took hold of his cock and stroked it slowly. “What do you think?”



Sorsha came up to him and pushed him back on the bed. Kade dropped down to sit and wait, giving her complete control.

She crawled up on his lap, her lips as close to his as they could get without touching. “I think we’re going to be very late for dinner,” she whispered.

“I think you’re right.” Kade kissed her deep and cupped her bare ass in his hands.

Sorsha was the one who pulled away and broke the kiss. She pushed at his shoulders, making Kade lie back on the bed. He groaned when she started to kiss and bite from his neck all the way down to his chest.

The only thing Kade could do was hold on to the sheet as Sorsha took hold of his cock and closed her mouth around the head, sucking the thick shaft as far in as it would go. He moaned as she sucked him, his hips bucking under her, his orgasm quickly coming to the surface and threatening to explode.

“Kade.”

Her soft, sweet voice broke through the pleasure, but her hand moving up and down kept him right on the edge.

“Yeah.” He answered his voice tight with the force he used to hold his climax at bay.

“Can we both do this at the same time?”

Kade was breathing hard, and with her hand moving, it was damn hard for him to focus on her question, but when he did, he almost lost his control and came again.

He nodded his head vigorously. “Yes.” Kade pushed the word past his lips, finally looking down at her.

Sorsha licked the underside of him and came back up to her feet, slowly crawling over his body. “Then I want to try it.” She stopped to nip at his nipple, which had Kade sucking his breath in sharply. “After all, you did promise me something new.”

Kade took one calming deep breath before he sat up in the bed and picked her up under the arms. He sat her down on his chest, meeting her in the eye. “Climb up.”

Sorsha bit her lip and did as he said, crawling up on his chest. He placed her knees above his shoulder and moved the thin thong to the side, exposing her pussy. Using his thumb, Kade parted the lips and licked her, but he didn’t let her turn around yet. First he wanted to feast and hear her pleasure.

Kade brought her closer, his hands grabbed hold of her ass once more, and he sucked and licked at the pussy before him like a starved man. He pushed his tongue into the snug heat and his hips came up, bucking at her snugness that wrapped around his tongue.

It didn’t take much for Kade to quickly figure out that Sorsha seemed to like this. She moved her own hips, fucking his tongue and panting as well as moaning as he licked her. But where she got the strength to pull away from him, he didn’t know.

She turned on his face and bent down to take his cock back into her mouth greedily. Kade parted his own legs and brought his knees up, bucking under her as she sucked him hard. He changed what he was doing and closed his mouth over her clit as well as pushed two fingers deep inside her.

Sorsha moaned against him and came. He felt her pussy contract over his fingers, but he didn’t stop, only sucked on her clit harder. Kade was so close to his own orgasm that the control he was working hard at keeping was near impossible to hold. Thankfully, Sorsha stopped and gave in to her own need.

“Shit, Kade.” She panted, pushing back against his mouth. “I want you inside me.”

Once again, she pulled away from him and moved down his body, but Kade decided that he was going to take

charge. Quickly, he sat up in the bed and took hold of her around her waist. He flipped her around and yanked half of the corset open. The position he wanted was on her knees, and he got her that way.

One arm around her waist, one hand squeezing her breast and his knees parting her, Kade thrust everything he had as deep as he could inside her. He moaned at her tightness gripping him, the feel of her muscles giving way to his thickness and the pulsing heat that held on like a fist.

He moved hard and fast, fucking her with a wild abandonment with only one goal in mind—to hear her scream out his name as she came.

The slapping of one body into another as well as the creak of their bed ricocheting around the room, with loud grunts from him and soft panting from her, were constant noises surrounding the two lovers. Kade didn't know where the urgent need to take her so hard came from; all he knew was that he couldn't stop, not even if his life depended on it.

Sorsha screamed and arched back as much as she could. She screamed his name, her whole body convulsing tightly around him, which triggered his orgasm. Kade arched back, grabbing her waist with both hands, slamming her back against his hips hard. He came almost painfully, shaking with each burst of his seed that shot out of him to touch her womb.

Once it was over, he dropped to the bed, taking Sorsha with him. He breathed hard, his body relaxed and limp, drained of all energy.

“Glad you liked it,” Sorsha said, her own breathing coming fast.

Kade chuckled. “Loved it.” he kissed her on the shoulder.

Sorsha turned over in his arms and draped one leg over his hip. That move alone had Kade's tired body coming

back to life. If his sexuality didn't slow down soon, he was going to die from a heart attack, he thought. But Jovan told him it could take a few months before he started to act normal and this second puberty thing to slow down. It was another reason why Plutoan men got a three-month honeymoon. Sometimes it took the whole three months for things to settle down. Right now, all he could think about making love to his bride, no matter how tired or worn out he felt at the moment.

"Then I'm going to have to make sure to buy you many more outfits." She licked his chin up to kiss his lips. "But only if you promise to do that each and every time."

"You keep this teasing up." He kissed her back, bringing her closer to his body and cupping one of her breasts. "Then we are going to have a recurrence very soon."

Sorsha smiled and rolled back on top of him. Kade rested his hands on her hips, rubbing up and down her legs. "I think this is why my father kept me in the dark so much." She rubbed her chest against his before sitting up and taking off her corset, tossing it behind her. "He knew I was going to love having sex."

Kade couldn't find any words and could hardly think when she took hold of his cock, which was once again hard. She rubbed it against her swollen slit a few times before lowering herself back on him. Kade arched up and moaned at the pleasure once again. He swore that he was going to die from all this sex, but at least he would die a happy man with a woman whom he dearly loved.

"Bend backwards." Kade told her. "Hold onto my legs and move your hips."

Sorsha nodded and did as he said and cried out, "Yessssss!" She moved hard and faster on him. "Shit...I'm...Oh, shit!" she panted.

“Fuck, *Mala*.” Kade also moaned. “I’m about to come already!”

She took hold of both of his legs, her eyes holding his, a frown on her forehead. Kade could see with her eyes that she was trying to hold the orgasm back as much as she could, but was quickly losing that battle.

“I’m coming!” She sounded helpless and almost in a pleading state.

Kade bucked under her, feeling his own quickly approaching. Her scream was all it took to push him over the edge. Sorsha cried out and flipped back up to drop on his chest. Kade hugged her, his cock shooting another powerful climax into her. Instead of yelling, he sucked in his breath and held it just like he held her tightly.

“We are so not going to make it on time.” She chuckled against his neck.

Kade laughed as he rubbed her back and turned to look at the clock on the nightstand. “Nope, it doesn’t look like we are.”

Sorsha looked up at the clock as well. “Maybe we should call them and change it to tomorrow.”

Kade was still hard inside her, feeling like he only had a nibble of the pleasure, not two very powerful orgasms. “I think you might be right.” He stretched for the phone and punched in Jovan’s cell number, another wonderful invention Pluto got from Earth. “Hey, man, it’s me.” Sorsha moved up closer to his ear as he tried to listen to Jovan tease him and Nichelle yell in the background. When she licked then bit his ear, Kade jumped. “Yeah, I don’t think we’re going to make it.”

“I want you again,” Sorsha whispered in his ear. “Right this minute. I want you to fuck me all night long.”

Kade opened his mouth to say something to Jovan, but stopped and looked at Sorsha with his mouth open. She was

blushing bright red, he suspected from the bold language she just used. “Jovan...um, tell Nichelle to get tickets to that play she wanted to see. Yeah, that’s my way of making up, and right now I’ve got to go.” Sorsha smiled at him and quickly got off him. She stood at the foot of the bed, and biting her lips again slid her thong down her legs. “I...I’ll call you back later.” He hung the phone up, and keeping his eyes on her stood up as well. “I’m all yours, *Mala*.”

## Chapter Eleven

“I must say, Mya, I’m impressed that you left that little beauty of yours out of your sight long enough for her to get married to one of them.” Preston Bernard walked into Noah Mya’s office like a man who had every right to do so. His long coat draped over his shoulders, leather gloves in one hand and a smile on his full black lips that had nothing to do with kindness.

“I’m going to have to call you back.” Noah Mya hung up the phone without a goodbye, even though whoever it was on the other end was yelling. He sat back in his leather chair, all emotion wiped from his face. Noah had learned a long time ago that to show Preston Bernard any kind of weakness could mean his downfall. “Preston.” Noah cocked his head to one side. “I thought I made it very clear that you were no longer welcome here.”

Preston smiled cruelly. “And I thought we had made a deal a long time ago.” He slapped his gloves into the palm of his hand before pointing his dark finger at Noah. “One that *you* never fulfilled.”

“I did my part.”

“Not good enough,” Preston hissed.

“What’d you want, Bernard?” Noah asked. It wasn’t good when this man dropped by without calling first. If someone got a visit from Preston Bernard then it could only mean trouble.

“I hear your daughter got married quite suddenly.” Preston grinned. “To an alien by chance.”

Noah felt his gut drop, but he worked extra hard to not show Bernard how much that statement bothered him. It wasn’t a good sign that he was aware of what was going on

in Noah's life or his daughter's. Something wasn't right, but Noah had to play it cool and not tip the man off that he was worried.

"Yes, she did." Noah nodded. "And I'm happy about it."

"Are you?" Preston showed his white teeth in his cruel smile. "Funny, I don't see it."

"What do you want, Preston?" Noah glared at the man.

Preston tapped a finger on his lips and chuckled. "This is why I like you so much, Noah. You come right to the point." He turned his back on Noah, heading for the door. "I'll let you know real soon."

Noah sat there, his eyes fixed on the closed door, thinking that nothing good could come from this visit. He was worried, and for Noah Mya to get worried over anything only meant that something wasn't right.

Noah picked up his phone for his secretary. "Marie, I need you to get me a number for Kade Tully. It's important, Marie, so I need this before anything else." As he hung up, his one thought was that Sorsha needed some extra protection. If Preston was here snooping then his daughter was in danger. She was the only thing that anyone could use against him.

\* \* \* \*

"Sorsha, if you don't stop, we are not going to make dinner again." Kade sucked in his breath when she wrapped her arms around his waist and pressed her naked body against his back.

They were in the shower, or more like, Kade had slipped from the bed to take a quick shower. Sorsha had rolled over in the bed and woke up when she didn't feel his body next to her, fearing for a second that everything she had experienced was a dream. But when she heard the water running in the bathroom, she felt relief as well as a bit



ornery. They had yet to do anything in the shower, which she was thinking about rectifying.

So she snuck into the bathroom then the shower as Kade leaned in front of the water, his hands bracing against the wall and his head hung down with the water beating over his head.

“But we haven’t done it in the shower yet,” she told him while she moved her hands down his chest to his straining cock and heavy sack. “And I think you are more than ready to handle the challenge.”

Kade turned and picked her up. Sorsha didn’t hesitate in wrapping her legs around his hips. She pressed as close as she could to him, but Kade managed to keep his cock away from her.

“As much as I would love to join with you, *Mala*, we can’t, and it pains me to have to say this...” Kade groaned and wasn’t able to finish what he had been going to say because Sorsha, somehow, managed to grip his cock again.

All it took was for her to rub the head of his cock against her and Kade to give in then slid in. She shook with the sensations that came with his thickness stretching her. Kade stroked her ever so slowly under the spray of the water, touching spots inside her that only he could reach.

That slowness drove Sorsha crazy. She didn’t want him slow and easy. What she needed was hard and fast. “Kade!” she panted.

Kade chuckled. “What’s wrong? Not to your liking?”

Sorsha shook her head. “Faster.” She moaned. “Move faster.”

Kade licked her wet neck up to suck her ear lobe before whispering, “What if I like it like this?”

“Argh.” Sorsha moaned. She locked her ankles together around his waist and slammed back against him when he slid inside her, increasing the friction.

Again Kade chuckled. “You little devil.”

Sorsha did the same move a few more times before Kade finally picked up the pace and moved a little faster. Closer and closer her orgasm came, and with each thrust from him, a moan slipped from her lips.

“Harder, Kade,” Sorsha begged. “I’m so close.”

Kade pressed his body into hers and moved harder as well as fast. His pace picked up and soon Sorsha couldn’t stop the panting or moaning from leaving her lips. She hung onto him tight, riding the wave as each powerful stroke of his cock brought her closer to one hell of an orgasm.

“Oh, God, yes!” As Sorsha came, she wrapped her legs and arms as tight as she could around him and rode out the frenzy of their orgasm.

“Argh!” Kade yelled as well and slammed into her as hard as he could.

Sorsha sighed and was breathing hard as Kade rested his forehead on her shoulder. “Now I can get ready for dinner.”

Kade laughed and shook his head, but he let her go, hissing when his cock slid free of her body.

\* \* \* \*

They were only five minutes late getting to the restaurant, which was a whole lot better than hours. Sorsha wore her new dress, a strapless blue velvet. As an added bonus, she’d put on her new garter belt and stockings as a coming attraction right in front of Kade, so he’d know what he had to look forward to when they got back from their dinner date.

They greeted Jovan and Nichelle with hugs and kisses.

“Hey, man!” Kade smiled brightly and shook the hand of a guy Sorsha had never seen before, but knew right off that he was a Plutoan by his blonde hair and height.

“Sorsha, this is Zane Dill. He is a junior partner and a good friend.”

Zane was also seven foot tall, but his blonde hair only touched his shoulders. Sorsha saw that all three of them—Kade, Zane and Jovan—sitting together were huge looking with their broad shoulders and thick arms and legs. Clearly, it showed with their bodies that they all worked very hard at the vineyard. Zane however had a strange shade of green-turquoise colored eyes. Looking at him made Sorsha think of blue skies and rare gemstones. Whomever he ended up with, she was going to be one very lucky lady.

“Let me guess,” Zane said as he leaned forward to Sorsha with a smile on his full lips. “You are lost in my eyes.” She lowered her own eyes and felt her cheeks heat up, but Zane chuckled. “Don’t be embarrassed. I’m used to it.”

“Sorry,” Sorsha whispered.

“Don’t mind Zane,” Jovan remarked, giving Zane a push. “He thinks he is a charmer of the ladies.”

Zane laughed. “I am.” He sat back in his chair and quickly pulled Nichelle onto his lap. “And if you didn’t snatch her so fast, I would have.”

Sorsha quickly looked at Kade who was grinning and shook his head. He leaned over, whispering in her ear. “He’s only messing with Jovan. Nichelle is meant for him, just like you are for me.”

“You wish.” Nichelle moved from Zane’s lap to Jovan. “So, Sorsha, what are you hungry for?”

“What do they have?” Sorsha giggled, taking a menu that Zane handed her.

“Just about anything and everything,” Zane answered.

She ended up ordering a simple hamburger and fries. It was another thing she liked, but her father didn’t approve. He always thought when one went out to a nice place for

dinner you should order nice food, sometimes even the fancy stuff.

Jovan and Nichelle danced while they waited for the food to come, and Kade left her with Zane as he went to the restroom.

“I’m so sorry I was staring at you earlier.” Sorsha apologized again. “But you do have very pretty eyes. The coloring is so unique. I’ve never seen eyes like yours before.”

“No problem,” Zane answered after he finished taking a drink from his soda. “When I was younger, the girls would follow me around. And I won’t even get into what my love life was like when I was younger.”

“Love life?” Sorsha frowned. “I thought you guys didn’t have any sex.”

Zane grinned at her. “We do when we’re younger. Late teens are usually when it stops, and we go dormant until that special girl comes along.”

“And you’re still waiting?”

Zane picked his drink up again and tipped to her as if to say cheers. “I’m still waiting.”

“How about we dance.” Kade snuck up behind Sorsha, making her jump. “I can’t stand you being alone with this guy. He tries to steal everyone’s woman.”

“Only the pretty ones.” Zane smiled. “And this one is very pretty.”

Sorsha took Kade’s hand and went with him out to the dance floor. With Kade being seven foot tall, Sorsha barely came up to the middle of his chest.

“Zane’s nice,” Sorsha said once they were holding each other and moving to the soft music.

“He’s lonely.” Kade remarked.

“He hides it well then.”

“What’s wrong?” Kade brushed some of her hair from her shoulder. “I can see that something is bothering you.”

“I can relate to him.”

Kade took hold of her chin, forcing her to look him in the eyes. “That’s not what has you looking so sad. What’s wrong?”

“I keep wondering when this dream is going to end.” Sorsha sighed. “It’s almost too perfect.”

“Worried about your father?”

“It’s not like him to back down so easily.” She lowered her voice. “Kade, I’m worried that he is going to try to break us up.”

“He can’t, so don’t worry about it.” Kade bent over and kissed her softly. “But do you know what has me worried?”

“Hum?” she grinned, loving the way his eyes sparkled in the dim lighting.

“I’m worried about being in control with the image of you in that garter belt and stockings. It is driving me crazy!” He licked his lips. “I want to make love to you with them on.”

Sorsha laughed and Kade spun her gently. “Well, I might have to think that one over since you were so reluctant at giving me what I wanted in the shower.”

Kade smirked and bit his lip. “If my memory serves me right then I think I did give you what you wanted.”

“Yes, but with some reluctance.”

Kade chuckled and twirled around again. “You know what I want? I want you with nothing but those stockings and belt on, bent over the back of the sofa, or better yet, have you on the arm of the sofa.”

“Umm.” She moaned. “I got one even better. How about if I lean back on the sofa and you’re down on your knees.”

“Damn,” Kade hissed. “You’re getting me so hard.”

Sorsha got real close to him and rubbed as much of her body against him as she could get away with doing in the restaurant. “I have fantasized about having sex in places after I heard it could be done once by some women at a party I went to.” She spoke in a lower voice so only he would hear her as they danced. “I heard them talk in hushed voices about going into rooms like the janitor’s room or a pantry.” She licked her lips, looking him in the eyes. “I always wondered what the excitement would feel like having sex in a bathroom stall in a public place.” She rubbed his chest. “They say it’s a great thrill.”

“Don’t tease me.” Kade groaned.

“I want that,” she whispered. “And I want you out of control.” She grinned when he looked down at her. Sorsha saw raw sexual need rising and was determined to push him over. “I want you to be slightly rough and rip my panties off and take me hard. I want to be pushed against the wall and have to cover my mouth to stifle my screams.”

Kade only looked at her. He stopped moving to the music, his eyes seemed to darken, and Sorsha knew she was getting her point across.

“So you want to go play?” She tried to ask sweetly and wasn’t sure if it worked or not. “Or should I just forget that one and go back to the table and talk to Zane.” Sorsha licked her lips and glanced over her shoulder at Zane. “He does look lonely.”

Kade answered that question by grabbing hold of her hand and taking her to the back of the restaurant. Sorsha had to jog to keep up with him and almost collided into his back when he stopped suddenly in front of the restrooms.

“Pick one.” She started to shake with the way his voice sounded. Kade’s voice quickly changed from his joking and sweetness to sounding on edge.

Sorsha licked her lips and pointed. “G...girls.”

“Check it out then,” he told her.

Sorsha walked into the bathroom and looked around. As she checked out each stall, her heart pounded, and the excitement began to blend with her sudden fear. Sorsha didn’t mind it though. She loved the excitement that raced in her veins and how her hands shook when she pushed the stall doors open to make sure they were alone.

She walked into the last stall, the biggest one, and jumped when she heard the opening and closing door. Sorsha was quick in rushing into the last stall and closing the door, but not locking it. She started to breathe harder and faster when she heard the faint click of a lock.

Sorsha pushed herself up against the sidewall and waited. She knew it was Kade in the bathroom and with each loud step he took as well as each door he pushed open, she not only jumped but her body came alive.

Slowly he walked down to her, pushing each door open, and with each passing second, Sorsha’s body throbbed more. He walked slowly, and Sorsha knew it was to draw it all out for her and build the excitement. By the time he stopped at the stall she was in, she thought she was going to pass out from breathing so hard.

The steps stopped in front of the door, and Sorsha held her breath. Her heart was pounding so hard she was sure it could be heard all throughout the bathroom. She bit her lip as the door was pushed open, and Kade came into view.

He looked huge standing in the doorway, and the heated look that he gave had her body quickly throbbing for his touch. Quickly, her pussy became wet, and her nipples hardened and felt sensitive behind her lace bra.

“Still want to play, baby?” he asked, taking two steps inside and closing the door, sliding the lock in place.

Sorsha looked him up and down and slowly raised her skirt, showing him the top straps of her garter belt. “What do you think?”

His hands gripped his belt, pulling and tugging until it hung limp on the sides. Sorsha couldn’t take her eyes from those hands, and her mouth watered at what was slowly coming into her view with the pull then the slow slide of his zipper.

“I think...” He leaned into her, rubbing his body against hers and she went to work at taking his cock from his slacks. He sucked in his breath when she took a hold of it, stroking it slowly. “That this is going to be a short ride.”

Sorsha gasped when he picked her up by the back of her legs, her dress was yanked up and in a blink of an eye, her panties were ripped off.

There wasn’t much to foreplay, but she didn’t need it. Her pussy was wet and ready. He pushed her hands away from his cock. The head touched her slit, and in a flash, she was embedded to the hilt on his cock.

Kade was so deep inside her that Sorsha could feel each and every throbbing pulse from the shaft. He stretched her to the max, and she loved every bit of it.

“God, you feel good.” She sighed, closing her eyes and wrapping her arms around his neck.

“Just wait,” he whispered in her ear. “It’s about to get so much better.”

Kade adjusted her in his arms so that her legs dangled from under his arms; it also gave him better control. Once he had her the way he wanted her, he slowly started to slide her up and down on his hardness.

“This what you want?” he asked, keeping his voice lowered and his thrust steady. “This how you wanted your fantasy?”



Sorsha shook her head no. “Faster.” She groaned, moving her hips closer. “Harder.”

Kade chuckled. “Whatever you want, *Mala*.”

He picked up the speed, and it wasn’t long before he was slamming into her, banging Sorsha up against the metal wall. Both were grunting and panting as their bodies became one.

“Kade.” Sorsha panted, her nails digging into his shoulders. “Shit, I’m going...I’m going...”

Kade managed to cover her mouth with his hand right before she screamed. He grunted at the feel of her portal contracting around him, but he didn’t slow down or stop. Just kept pounding into her, the sound of thin metal bouncing the only sound in the stall.

“I’m close, *Mala*,” he whispered in her ear. “Damn, I’m so close.”

Sorsha shook his hand from her mouth and kissed him. He moaned when her tongue went inside his mouth. The second she sucked it hard, Kade climaxed. He kissed her hard as he slammed once more into her sweet flesh.

“Oh, God.” Sorsha chuckled. She was trying really hard to catch her breath. “Now that was so worth the fantasy.”

Kade groaned and rested his forehead on her shoulder. He was exhausted and too sensitive to move from the heaven he discovered with his bride.

“Your pleasure is worth it, *Mala*,” he whispered. I love to give you pleasure.” He kissed her lightly. “And wherever you want to reach that pleasure, I’m more than willing.” He grinned before kissing her once more. “I’m very much in love with you.”

Sorsha opened her mouth to say something, but stopped when someone knocked on the bathroom door. Kade laughed when she pushed him away and quickly worked at putting herself back together.

“You’re not afraid of getting caught now?” He grinned with one eyebrow raised. “Are you?”

Sorsha blushed and opened the stall door, peeking out before she walked out. “Kade!”

Kade took hold of her by the hips and brought her back to his body. He met her eyes in the mirror. “How about we do it in front of a mirror the next time?”

“I have a key!”

They both turned when the bathroom door was unlocked and opened. Kade smiled and took Sorsha’s hand. “Hello. I guess we got locked in.” He tugged her hand and walked past the small group that gathered around to see why the bathroom was locked. “Excuse us.”

Sorsha had her other hand over her face and a smile across her lips. “Oh, my God!” she whispered. “Get me out of here!”

\* \* \* \*

“So that is the husband.” Preston sat in the back of the hover, looking out the window at Kade and Sorsha rushing out of the restaurant and right into a waiting car.

“And he is just as bad as the father,” said the detective he’d hired, sitting across the seat. “So far, she hasn’t been out of his sight.”

Preston snorted. “Those freaks never let the girl out of their sight.” He rolled up the window and sat back in the seat. “But I think I can come up with something to get her away from him.” He gave the man a big evil smile.

Preston waited in the hover a few minutes before he ordered his driver to follow them as the plan hatched in his head. Planet Paradise was where the taxi stopped. Sorsha Mya came out of the taxi smiling and took the hand of the seven-foot tall alien. Together they walked up to the front door holding hands, and the whole time Preston kept

thinking that he needed to come up with something to bring that fucker down hard.

“We are going to need more men,” Preston said, taking his phone from his pocket. “And a shuttle to take us to Mars.”

## Chapter Twelve

It was one in the morning, and Sorsha lay on top of Kade with a thin sheet draped over her rear, kissing his chest. He placed his hands together behind his head, and spread his legs wide. Just the way she wanted.

“So what’s your house look like?” Sorsha asked, placing her elbows on his stomach with her chin resting on top of her hands.

Kade took a deep breath. “Oh.” He let it out with a grin. “Small. Nothing as big as what Jovan has.”

“How many rooms?”

Kade frowned and he acted like he was thinking about it. Sorsha giggled. Since coming back to their room after the wild sex in the bathroom, they’d showered together and were now just relaxing in the bed talking. It was nice, Sorsha thought. It had been a long time since anyone just hung out and talked to her.

“Three,” Kade answered.

Sorsha giggled and jabbed him on the side. “I want to know more.”

“You will, once I take you home.” He reached down and touched her hair. “And you can do whatever you want to it.”

Sorsha smiled and crawled up on his body, straddling his hips. “Be careful what you say now. I could have terrible taste.”

Kade came up on his hands with a grin. “Naw, I don’t believe it.”

“And why not?”

He fingered his hand into her hair, holding her at the back of her head to bring her closer for a kiss. “Because

you're with me." He kissed her again. "And that tells me you have great taste."

Sorsha snorted and pushed him back down on the bed. "So..." She never got to finish what she was about to say because someone banged on their door.

Sorsha grabbed the sheet and brought it up to her chest, which happened to be the best idea since the door was kicked open, and five men rushed in. She screamed as they yanked her away from Kade. They hit him hard with something, she couldn't see what exactly, but did hear it make contact.

"Kade!" Sorsha screamed.

"Don't kill him now." Another man walked into the room. A big black man in a suit. He looked like he was in control over everything and everyone in the room. "He has to take the message."

Sorsha watched helplessly as the men beat Kade before her eyes. "Stop! Stop it!" she screamed. "Please." She began to cry. "What do you want?"

The black man held his hand up, and the beating stopped. He turned in her direction, and his cold eyes looked her up and down. "What I want is for your father to uphold the bargain we made."

Sorsha frowned and held onto the sheet tighter. "Wh...what are you talking about?"

"Boss, he's out."

The black man quickly turned back to Kade and knelt down in front of him. Fresh tears fell down her face when Sorsha got a good look at her husband. His beautiful face was cut and bleeding. He even looked as though his nose might be broken.

The men that came into their room sprung on them so fast that he didn't have a chance to defend himself. The iron hands on her arms let her loose long enough to rush to

Kade. Just like the guy said, he was out cold and bleeding badly from the beating they'd given him.

"Kade, oh, God, Kade," Sorsha whispered, picking up his head and holding onto the sheet at the same time. "Please wake up."

"Time for you to get dressed, Ms. Mya," the black man said, standing in front of her. "I would hate for you to shock the guests."

Sorsha looked up at him and shook. The man before her looked cruel, but she had no idea who he was or what he wanted. "Who are you?"

He smiled, his white teeth bright against his dark skin. "Get dressed. Then all your questions will be answered." He cocked his head to one side. His cold eyes roamed over her body. "Please."

"What about him?" she asked.

"Gentlemen, please put the alien on the bed," he said. "After all, I don't want him to die."

Sorsha stayed on the floor as the men picked up Kade's unconscious body and dumped him on the bed. With as much dignity as she could manage, she stood up and went to the bathroom to dress. When she glanced over her shoulder, she saw the man in charged toss an envelope on Kade's chest.

"He will stay alive as long as you are good," he said, causing Sorsha to jump. "Now get moving. My time is money."

Sorsha was pushed into the bathroom, but the door wasn't completely closed. She dressed, holding the sheet up for as long as she could, knowing that the men were watching. As soon as she came out, she was taken by the arm and escorted out of the room. She glanced once more at Kade before the door closed.

“Now, I’m going to suggest only once that you act like the lady I know your father has raised you to be,” the black man said to her. “Don’t make a scene, and your freak will live. Give me shit, and I’ll kill him myself.”

She said nothing. Sorsha put her head down and stayed quiet as they went down in the lift to the first floor. When she looked up however, she saw Zane leaning against the counter joking with someone. Her heart soared, but she didn’t make any sudden moves or act like she knew him. She gave him what she hoped was a desperate expression so he would go up to their room.

Zane seemed to get the hint and nodded, pushing away from the counter as she was taken outside to a waiting hover.

\* \* \* \*

Zane quickly made his way to the lift and went up to the floor where Kade was staying. Everything was quiet when he got off, and even though he probably should be following Sorsha, his gut told him Kade needed help. Besides, Zane knew who Sorsha was with and had no doubt about finding her later.

With caution, Zane walked up to their suite door and put his ear against it to listen in case there were more of those men in there waiting. He knocked, but not one sound came from the other side of the door. Slowly he took hold of the knob and turned, a little shocked that it was unlocked.

“Kade?” Zane pushed the door open and braced for an attack. He wasn’t braced for what he saw in the room. “Son of a bitch!” Zane rushed to Kade, who looked like he was about to fall out of the bed any second. “What the hell happened?”

Zane got him back on the bed and covered his nakedness with the sheet. He checked Kade out, looking for

anything that might be broken and grimaced when he discovered that his nose was most definitely broken.

“Okay, buddy, you’re not going to like this,” Zane said. “And you can punch me later.”

Zane placed his hand on Kade’s nose and taking one deep breath and steeling himself, he twisted and pulled until he set the bones once more. Kade yelled and woke up from the pain, which had Zane sighing in relief.

“Don’t move, man,” Zane told him, and Kade answered with a nod.

Zane quickly rushed to the bathroom and came back with towels, washcloths and some warm water. He sat back down on the edge of the bed, placed the stuff on the nightstand and turned Kade’s face to look at the wounds as best as he could with his face so covered with blood.

“You are a mess,” Zane hissed.

“Sorsha?” Kade groaned, trying to sit up.

“Hey, now!” Zane took hold of him by his shoulders and eased him back down on the bed. “You’re not going anywhere this second. And in case you need me to remind you the hard way, your nose was broken and I just set it.” Zane gave him a short smile. “She’s okay. I saw her in the lobby, and she kind of gave me the impression that I needed to come up and check on your sorry ass.” He snorted. “Good thing I did.”

Zane picked up a washcloth and wet it then pressed it against Kade’s eye.

“Is she okay?” Kade asked, his voice sounded strained and was hoarse from his beating.

“As far as I could see, yes.” Zane frowned when he pulled the cloth away. “You’re going to need some stitches here. Where’s the first aid kit?”

“Think there’s one under the bathroom counter,” Kade answered.



“Okay. You hold this right here and don’t move.” Zane went back into the bathroom and looked under the counter. He pulled out a box, opened it and swore under his breath. “There isn’t anything in there to close that cut.”

“Try my bag.” Kade groaned again. “I always carry stuff.”

Zane dropped the box on the bed and went for Kade’s bag on the floor. He dug around and came out with a small zippered bag that had a personal first aid kit. All of them carried one since working on a grape farm tended to give you a few nasty cuts. Everything Zane needed was in there.

“My hero!” Zane smiled, sitting back down on the bed.

“We need to call Jovan.” Kade said.

Zane shook his head. “Not this time. Nichelle has the *gravid* mark again, and she is freaking out. Apparently the *Dia* isn’t working as well as it should. So him, we keep out of this.” Zane gave Kade a tooth-filled smile. “Don’t know about you, but I like to keep my nuts intact, and if we bring Jovan into this shit, Nichelle is going to have both of ours.”

Zane cleaned as much of the wound as he could before he spread a thick blue paste, called Nisten, over the deep cut on Kade’s eye. This salve not only helped to curtail the bleeding but numbed the skin so Zane could stitch it up.

He worked for twenty minutes, and lucky for them both, Kade didn’t need any more stitch work. The rest of the cuts on his face were minor and only needed to be cleaned.

“So did they say anything?” Zane asked.

He helped Kade stand up so he could get dressed. Kade shook his head. “They busted in and started beating the shit out of me,” he said before going into the bathroom.

“And they did such a fine job of it, too.” Zane grinned then chuckled when Kade flipped him off. “Look, I really came here to talk to you about Senator Mya, and from the looks of things, it’s a damn good thing I did.”

Kade came out of the bathroom with jeans on and a shirt in his hand. “Something tells me this isn’t going to be good.”

“You’re right.” Zane took a seat on the sofa, stretching his long legs out in front of him. “Jovan wanted me to keep an eye on our good buddy, Volmer, in case the sneaky bastard managed to get out of jail, so I started to look closer at what or who he might be connected to. Let me just say, dear friend, that Volmer and a few others have their hands in the Senator ship as well as our government.”

Kade frowned. “What does Volmer have to do with me getting jumped?”

“Ever heard of Preston Bernard?” When Kade shook his head, Zane went on. “Well, where Volmer was a sick prick, Bernard is a mean fuck. He also used to have one Noah Mya deep in his pocket until a year ago.”

“What?” Kade whispered with a frown.

“And rumor has it he also has Senator Stan Sedgwick in his pocket as well.” Zane went on. “Bernard is prone to blackmail and strong-arm tactics to get what he wants.”

“And what the hell does he want?” Kade demanded.

Zane shrugged. “Don’t know, but I bet your father-in-law would.”

Kade headed over to the bed, but stopped. Zane looked over at him and then in the same direction where Kade was staring—an envelope on the floor.

“What’s that?” Zane asked, sitting up and forward.

“Don’t know.” Kade bent over and picked it up, ripping it open. He read it, and Zane waited. “I think we need to go and have a talk with Mr. Mya.” He peered over his shoulder at Zane. “Right now!”

\* \* \* \*

“Sir, sir! You can’t go in there!”

Kade ignored the yell from the woman sitting at the office door of Senator Mya's office. He was so pissed that he saw red the whole trip from Pluto to Earth, and he didn't give a damn what he looked like or who he had to go through to get answers.

Zane was right behind him as he stormed into the office. Two other gentlemen were in the room with Noah Mya, and when Kade slammed the door shut on the woman who was still giving orders, everyone in the room jumped.

"I think we need to have a talk, Senator," Kade said slowly with a glare at the man behind the desk.

They seemed to be having a stare-off, but finally Noah gave in and nodded. "Gentlemen, if you will excuse us." The men stood up and slowly walked to the door, and Kade rushed up to Noah's desk. "I know about Sorsha..." he started to say when Kade slammed down papers on his desk.

"Tell me about Bill Two-forty-nine. I believe it's to dissolve a certain law that our planets have together." Kade banged his fist down over the papers. "And who the fuck is Preston Bernard?"

Noah Mya clearly looked uncomfortable with what Kade was asking and even worse with the papers before him.

"Now, Kade." Zane sat down in a chair across from Noah. He put his feet on the desk and linked his fingers together over his chest. "Being harsh won't get us what we need."

"Are you two finished?" Noah asked, his voice calm and almost sounding like he was bored with them.

"I want answers, Mya." Kade sighed, his temper rising. "That son of a bitch busted in my room, beat the fuck out of me and took my wife!"

"I know," Noah stated.

“You know!” Kade yelled. He ran both hands into his hair and started to pace the office.”

“May we be enlightened, please?” Zane asked. “Before he pulls all his hair out.”

“To start with, Mr. Tully, you have to understand there are facts you don’t seem to be aware of. Did you know not everyone on Earth is enthusiastic over the treaty with your planet? Where we have the KKK on our planet, you have the supremacists on yours. There are men with great power who are trying everything they can to take the technology available here on Pluto, use it and not give anything back. Mace Volmer is funding a lot of takeovers on Pluto, and Preston Bernard has managed to get himself in with the politicians.”

“What does Volmer have to do with this?” Kade asked. He was busy pacing the floor and still feeling pissed off.

“He’s the president of the Deity. An organization that was built on preserving the female race from the men of Pluto, or at least that is what the majority of the membership believe.” Noah stood up and walked around his desk. He smacked Zane’s feet down and leaned back with his arms crossed over. “There are three heads, so to speak. Mace Volmer, Preston Bernard and Stan Sedgwick.”

“Wait a minute!” Zane said. “Sedgwick. He’s a member of the Senate Board.”

Noah nodded. “Yes, he is. The Deity wants to turn the law around and refuse Pluto a chance to marry and save its race. Sedgwick has created a law, and Preston Bernard has been putting pressure on me for years to pass it. My vote right now is all that stands between it passing or not.”

“And that is why he has Sorsha.” Kade moaned, rubbing the back of his neck and shaking his head. “Fuck!”

“The bill is coming up before the Senate once more.” Noah nodded. “And if it is again rejected, it will be put aside for another five years this time.”

“Are you telling me that all this shit has to deal with is some damn law?” Zane asked, his brows frowning and his mouth open.

“More than a law,” Noah went on, glaring at Kade. “If Bill Two-forty-nine passes, it will dissolve all marriages between Earth women and Plutoan men, business between the planets will go under, and a new government will come to play. Men who have hated the alliances want to do nothing more than take all Pluto has to offer and toss it over their shoulder like an empty can. You have no idea what that bill will destroy if it goes into effect.” Noah swallowed hard, and Kade lost his anger for a few minutes.

If everything Noah just said were true then that bill would destroy everything. Earth had much of Pluto’s technology. Without it, Earth would also die, but it appeared that these nuts didn’t see it that way. The Deity thought they were saving human kind, but if they broke with Pluto then they might as well start digging fresh graves for the people.

“Has he contacted you?” Kade asked.

“Yes,” Noah answered. “As soon as I pass the bill, Sorsha will go free.”

Kade placed both of his hands on his hips and smiled cruelly at Noah. “Bullshit. You’re not going to pass that law, and my wife is going free anyway.”

“Where is the Deity?” Zane asked.

Noah turned toward Zane. “Mars. Senator Sedgwick’s home, I believe.”

“You believe or know?” Kade demanded.

“Each of the three men used their homes at one time or another as a meeting place. Volmer’s place was the original,

but after he was busted, they moved to Preston's. I doubt with the man having my daughter he is going back to Earth and wait, so that leaves Sedgwick. So yes, Mr. Dill." He was curt when he said Zane's last name. "I'm pretty damn sure that prick is on Mars with my daughter."

Kade peered at Zane, who shrugged his shoulders. "Guess we go to Mars," Zane said.

Kade sighed. "Here we go again."

## Chapter Thirteen

Kalisha Sedgwick hid in the shadows of the hallway by her father's office, listening to the raised voices as best as she could. She didn't know who the man was that had come here, but she did know that her father was afraid of him.

On the one rare occasion that she decided to visit her father on Mars, Stan Sedgwick had to shut her out like he had done so many times before. At age seventeen, Kalisha had known enough about her father to know he wasn't honest or trustworthy. And if it weren't for the persistence of her mother, Kalisha, now almost twenty-one, wouldn't have bothered with this visit.

She didn't like how her father treated people, especially those from Pluto or anyone married to them. That hatred was enough for her mother to take their only child and run as far and as fast as she could. Obviously, it hadn't been far enough.

Kalisha had enough. She came out of hiding and walked right into his office. All talking stopped, and her father, as well as a tall black man and a girl sitting in a chair, looked at her.

"Kalisha, now is not a good time, honey," Stan Sedgwick said with a smile on his face.

"It never is with you," Kalisha remarked, looking at the girl then the other guy. "I'm going home."

"Kal, can we discuss this later?" Stan's voice lowered, giving her the usual warning that she needed to back off, but this time Kalisha wasn't backing down.

"This *is* your later." She crossed her arms over her chest, standing her ground. "Mom wanted me to come. I

came, and you are now ass deep in your business. *I'm* going home."

"She has some spunk." The black man chuckled. "I'll give her that."

"Shut up," Stan hissed. He pushed past the man and grabbed Kalisha's arm tightly. "As usual, Preston, you've brought my family into your shit. Bring the girl, and come with me."

Kalisha's father yanked her around and dragged her from the room. Behind her, the man her father called Preston, was pulling the girl's arm, and Kalisha's gut told her that whatever her father was into this time was deeper than anything she could ever dream of.

"What the hell is going on?" she demanded.

Stan didn't answer her. He turned a corner, took the stairs two at a time and instead of going to her room, he took her down the hall to the one room that she didn't want to be in. As a child, she was locked in there when she was bad. The punishment room.

Stan Sedgwick had set up one room in the house for not only his sick sexual pleasure, but also for punishment when Kalisha was bad. It had a mixture of sex toys and things to give a body extensive pain. Once Kalisha had been sent there and whipped terribly for getting caught in the back seat with a boy. It would have been a simple beating if Stan hadn't taken things a step further and had her checked out. Once he learned she was no longer a virgin, he'd beaten her until she passed out. It was then that her mother left him. Just the thought of going back to that room gave her chills.

"We can lock them in here until I figure out a way out of this mess *you* put us in," Stan said.

"You can't lock us in there!" Kalisha yelled. She tried to yank her arm free, but his grip was too strong.



“It won’t be for too long, honey,” Stan said, stopping in front of the door. “As soon as I get this mess straightened out, we can continue our time together.”

Kalisha shrugged off his hand and glared at him. “You are out of your mind if you think I’m going to just brush this under the rug. You’re locking me in a room, for fuck’s sake.”

Stan smacked her so fast and hard across the face that Kalisha took a step to the side as her hand came up to her cheek. It wasn’t unheard of for her father to strike out, but it had been a long time since he had done so. Not since the day he beat her in that room had he laid another hand on her. The scars on her back seemed to remind him of how far he’d taken her punishment.

“Don’t you ever speak to me like that.” Stan huffed. “I’m still your father.”

“No,” Kalisha whispered, glaring up at him. “You’re nothing more than a sperm donor, not a father.”

She was pushed hard into the room. So hard that she fell down, but Kalisha didn’t get up, only stared at him as the other girl was also shoved into the room.

“When I’m finished, I’ll come back to finish this talk with you,” Stan told her. “It seems that when it comes to respect, your mother is somewhat lacking in the department of discipline, and it shows with your manners.”

The Senator slammed shut, and Kalisha quickly got back up to her feet. “Like hell,” she said. “You’re not touching me again.” She rushed to the only window and peered out, hoping that her father would leave the house. “Come on, leave,” she whispered.

“Um...excuse me, can I ask who you are?”

Kalisha turned to the girl standing on the other side of the room. She was pretty with her wavy, auburn hair down the middle of her back and sparkling green eyes which held

much fear. Kalisha frowned, thinking that she had seen the girl somewhere before.

“I know you, don’t I?” Kalisha asked.

She shook her head no. “I don’t think so.”

“Well, I’m Kalisha Sedgwick.” Kalisha said. “Used to be that son of a bitch’s daughter.”

“I’m Sorsha Tully.”

Kalisha checked her out again and noticed the necklace around her neck. “You’re married to a Plutoan man.”

Sorsha nodded. “Yes. And I’m very worried about him.” She hugged herself, rubbing her hands up and down her arms. “They beat him up so badly.”

Her voice broke, and Kalisha rushed over to her. For some unknown reason she wrapped her arms around Sorsha and held her. “Shhh.” Kalisha sighed. “Those guys are tough.”

“What’s going to happen to us?” Sorsha whispered.

Kalisha looked toward the window when she heard a door close. She pulled out of the embrace and peeked out, just in time to watch her father and that other guy get into a car.

“We are getting the hell out of here,” Kalisha said. She glanced over her shoulder at Sorsha. “And I’m going to bring that prick down.”

She walked back to the door and pulled out a switchblade knife from her back pocket. She popped the blade open, knelt down and started to pick the lock. It took less than five minutes before the lock turned and the door opened. Kalisha smiled at Sorsha, took her hand and together they raced from the room and back down the stairs.

“Do you have a way to get hold of your husband?” Kalisha asked.

Sorsha shook her head. “But I can get in touch with my father,” she said. “He has a cell, and I’m sure Kade must have gotten in touch with him by now.”

Kalisha stopped in front of her father’s office and easily opened the door. She looked around, making sure they were still alone before slipping inside, tugging Sorsha with her.

“Give him a call, and have him or whoever meet you on Pluto, near the marriage temple.” She started to open drawers and flip through files.

“What are you doing?” Sorsha asked, picking up the phone.

“I’m looking for something to get us off this shitty planet,” Kalisha answered. She pulled out a set of keys and smiled. “And I found it. Our own private car and passes to the transport station. You should be home by tonight.”

Sorsha took a deep breath and smiled. “That sounds great to me. I’m going to owe you one.”

Sorsha made her call, and Kalisha left her there to go out to the closet for a jacket and bag. When she came back, Sorsha was finishing the call, and Kalisha went to a painting on the wall. She took the painting down and grinned at the hidden safe behind it. Some things about her father never changed. One being that he didn’t know how to change the combination when necessary.

“What are you doing now?” Sorsha asked.

“Disappearing,” Kalisha answered. “I’ve seen you, and even though he’s my father, I’m a threat now. So I’m going to take some money and get as far away as I can get.” She opened it and whistled. “Damn, he still likes to hoard it. And just think, my mother has been working her ass off to support us because that dick refused to give us more.” She shoved the stacks of money into the bag and was about to turn once she had it all, but stopped. Underneath the money was a folder with one word on it—Deity.

Kalisha picked it up and opened the folder, and her eyes widened in surprise. Earth born supremacy forms, members and so much more was in it as well as plans to repeal the law that allowed the men of Pluto to marry Earth women.

“Son of a bitch,” Kalisha whispered. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing, but now wasn’t the time to be looking at it all. “Come on. We need to get the fuck out of here before the shit hits the fan.”

“Don’t have to tell me twice,” Sorsha said. “And my father is going to meet us. They were about to come here, but I managed to head them to the temple instead.”

“Good,” Kalisha said, stuffing everything from the safe into her bag. “Then let’s go. I have a strong feeling that after my father discovers what I just took, he’s going to be on my ass like stink on shit.”

\* \* \* \*

Noah Mya sighed a breath of relief as he hung up his cell phone. “She’s okay.”

Kade didn’t show any emotion, only kept his eyes on Noah. Zane stood by his side, also quiet.

“She says some girl is helping her and will meet us at the marriage temple on Pluto,” Noah went on.

Kade nodded. “Okay, we’ll go back to Pluto. You stay here on Earth and get to the senate meeting and stop that bill.”

“Now wait a minute.” Noah grabbed Kade’s arm when he started to turn away. “That’s my daughter, and I want to make sure she’s safe.”

Kade looked down at the hand and jerked his arm away. “She’s also my wife, Senator.” Kade spoke slowly, showing the man that he was still pissed over the shit the man had gotten his daughter mixed up in. “So don’t act like I can’t take care of her. If you had told me what the hell was going

on in the first place, none of this shit would have happened.”

“Boys, play nice,” Zane said. Kade turned to him and frowned when Zane took out a cell phone. “We’ll call you as soon as she is back safe.” He pushed Kade back. “Let’s go.”

Kade turned to go. “Kade,” Noah called out, stopping him. “Don’t mistake my love for my daughter. She means the world to me.”

Kade didn’t turn around. “Then don’t let the Deity win, Senator.”

\* \* \* \*

“So you live on Pluto?” Sorsha asked Kalisha as they drove to the substation on Mars. Kalisha nodded, so Sorsha went on. “So how come you’re not married then?”

When Kalisha finally did look at her, she was frowning as if Sorsha was out of her mind.

Sorsha rolled her eyes and quickly went on, “What I mean is, don’t most marry a Plutoan man by our age?”

“My parents split when I was fifteen. I went out one night and did something very stupid, and my father beat me for it,” Kalisha said, her eyes on the orange dusty road ahead. “My mother left with me soon after and divorced him. She moved to Pluto, but my father didn’t want me there. In their agreement, I was to attend a boarding school back on Earth, and with him being on the Senate, he was able to postpone my need for the points until later on.”

“How?”

“Don’t know.” She shrugged. “But I did find out that a lot of fathers with daughters in that school were able to fix their points so that they never had to go if they didn’t want to.” She turned, facing Sorsha then. “Money talks and bullshit walks, and when you have a parent with power, they can get away with anything.”

“But you live on Pluto now?” Sorsha didn’t understand. She knew that some could and would blackmail or do whatever they had to in order to keep their daughters from the planet. It didn’t matter what the year was, you always had a few out there that wanted to keep their race pure. “And you’re still unmarried.”

Kalisha took a deep breath, and Sorsha watched as she fisted her hands over the steering wheel. “I don’t live on Pluto.” She gave Sorsha a quick smile. “Don’t live anywhere really.” Sorsha thought she saw tears forming in Kalisha’s eyes, but couldn’t be sure. “My mother just died and had me promise to see my father once more to mend our differences, since he was all I had.” She snorted softly. “Guess that reunion went well.”

“I’m sorry,” Sorsha whispered.

Kalisha shrugged. “Don’t be. I always knew he would break my heart. Men always do.”

Sorsha thought about that last statement. Men always break hearts. It had been true in her eyes until she met Kade. Her own father seemed to forget that she was around most of the time, and only wanted her when cameras or press was around. How many times did he break her heart? It was a question she couldn’t answer. She had lost count of how many times she’d cried herself to sleep wishing that someone would come along and save her.

“Not all of them do,” she whispered, glancing out her window to the sand. “Not all of them break hearts.”

“Yeah, well, when you find one that won’t, let me know,” Kalisha remarked. “Because I gave up on the happy ever after shit a long time ago.”

## Chapter Fourteen

“Where is she?” Kade asked for about the tenth time, pacing the ground. “Damn, she should be here by now!”

“Take it easy,” Zane said. “She’ll be here.”

“Not if something goes wrong.”

“You worry too damn much.” Jovan came around from behind the temple, hands stuffed into jeans pockets and long blond hair blowing in the light breeze. He grinned at Kade, who had his mouth open.

“What the hell are you doing here?” Kade asked, looking around for Nichelle next. “You should be home with Nichelle.”

“I was,” Jovan answered. “And then she found out Sorsha went missing. So you want to tell me what the hell is going on?”

Kade filled Jovan in as much as he could. He told him about the Deity and who its main cabinet members were. Kade also let him know that the group was trying to strong arm Senator Mya into passing a law that would dissolve all marriages between Plutoans and Earth women. That was the reason Sorsha was taken. Members of the Deity wanted their bill passed, and Senator Mya was the one man who was holding it back.

Jovan chuckled, shaking his head. “And here I thought I had problems with Nichelle having another baby.”

Zane also laughed. “Man, I have this strong feeling that she isn’t going to let you touch her for a year after this birth. You did tell her that they sort of get harder, not easier like on Earth.”

Kade smiled while Jovan gave Zane a dirty look. “No, and keep your damn mouth shut, or I’m going to fire you.” Jovan looked around. “What are we doing here?”

“Sorsha called Noah. Said some girl is with her,” Kade said. “The two of them are going to meet us here.”

“Here?” Jovan indicated with a nod. “Am I the only one that sees this as strange?”

“Nope,” Zane said. “Only one brave enough to say it.” Zane grinned at Jovan and lowered his voice. “He’s a bit on edge.”

“Well, what the hell do you two suggest then?” Kade snapped in anger.

“How about for one, we go to the substation and wait for her.” Jovan sighed. “And if she doesn’t show up, we go to Mars and bring her home.”

“Ah, the logic one shows.” Zane smiled. “You were always the one to get through his thick skull.” Zane rubbed his hands together. “Okay, let’s head to the substation. Maybe we’ll get some action.”

Kade couldn’t help himself and shook his head as well as laughed. “I do forget at times how nuts you really are.”

“It’s not nuts.” Zane swung his arm over Kade’s shoulders as they started for Jovan’s hover. “It’s call sexual frustration. Remember, I haven’t been laid in more years than I care to recall, and the package between my legs is busting for life.”

Kade couldn’t help it and laughed again. If ever he needed a good laugh or something to lighten up the mood, he could always count on Zane.

The drive to the substation took only ten minutes. As usual, it was packed with people coming and going, but that wasn’t what caught Kade’s eye. He noticed two hovers that looked like they didn’t belong in the parking lot and large Earthmen in suits, waiting inside.



“Jovan,” Kade said.

“I see them.” Jovan remarked.

“They know,” Zane added, stopping with them to look around. “Someone must have checked on Sorsha and discovered her gone.” He rubbed his hands together and smiled. “Looks like I’m going to get that action after all.”

“Let’s split up,” Jovan stated.

“Keep each other in sight and the first one to reach Sorsha takes her out to the winery,” Kade added.

“Got one better,” Zane said. “Take her out to my family home.” He looked at Jovan. “And have Nichelle meet us there as well. If this shit is as big as Mya said then those guys are going to need leverage, and your girls don’t need to be it.”

“Good point.” Jovan pulled out a cell and grinned at Kade. “You need to get one of these things.”

Kade rolled his eyes and turned his back on Jovan. “So you keep telling me.”

\* \* \* \*

Sorsha followed Kalisha up to the double doors of Mars substation when the girl stopped without warning, and Sorsha bumped into her back.

“What’s wrong?” Sorsha asked, moving to stand next to her.

Kalisha dug into the bag she was carrying, pulled out an envelope and flipped through the papers. She brought out one, folded it and stuffed it into her jean pocket. The rest she handed to Sorsha.

“Take this,” Kalisha said.

“What is it?” Sorsha frowned, opening it up.

“Insurance or whatever you want to call it.” Kalisha answered. “It’s financial records and information on the Deity.” When Sorsha frowned, Kalisha went on quickly. “They are a group that is trying to fuck Pluto out of

everything they have, including marriages. I'm going to keep the list of members. You have the rest." She smiled when Sorsha looked back at her. "Call it a partnership. As soon as we are safe, we are going to guarantee our freedom and make sure those bastards don't fuck with us anymore."

"But why are you giving this to me?"

"Your father," Kalisha answered. "I knew I'd seen you before. You're the daughter of Senator Mya. My father has been trying to get his swing vote for years." She took a deep breath. "It's information. Do what you want with it. I just figured that you should have it since they did kidnap you and all."

Sorsha nodded. "You are the kind of woman I always wanted to be, but was so scared of." She grinned quickly. "Thanks for helping me."

Kalisha blushed. "Come on. Let's get you home before the shit hits the fan, and they find out we're not locked in the room."

The girls walked together inside Mars substation. It was just as busy as the others that Sorsha seen and had the same procedures. She had to show her pass. Kalisha seemed to have one for each of them with fake names, as well as booklets showing they were current with all shots.

The wait to cross over to Pluto was a long one. Sorsha watched the wall clock on the wall and tried not draw attention to herself as she followed the line to go back home. The five minutes she waited felt like five hours.

When it was finally their turn, Kalisha gave Sorsha a quick smile then disappeared into the tunnel. Sorsha only had to wait a few minutes before she was allowed to go through next, and what she was greeted with on the other end was one big surprise.

Sorsha didn't have a chance to clear her head and get her bearings before someone grabbed her roughly by her arm and yanked her to one side.

"Ms. Mya." She looked up at a man in a suit. A man she didn't know. "You're in the wrong tunnel. You and Ms. Sedgwick should be heading to Earth, not this dump."

Her eyes cleared, and Sorsha saw that another man held Kalisha. Without a word, both girls were physically forced to leave the ramp and the substation. Sorsha had a sinking feeling that they were going back either to Mars or Earth where the Senate meeting was taking place about the new law.

"My father isn't going to pass that law," Sorsha said. "So you might as well save yourself the trouble, and let me go." She tried to jerk her arm from his hand. "My husband is only going to kick your ass."

"After today, you are going to be a free woman," he said.

"Says who?" They stopped right in front of Kade, and Sorsha smiled.

"Kade," she whispered. Happiness filled her heart as well as her voice as she looked up the man she loved more than anything. He was a sight that she never wanted to forget.

Kade grabbed hold of the guy holding her arm by the front of his suit jacket. "Get your damn hands off my wife." Kade head butted the guy so hard that he dropped to the ground, releasing Sorsha.

"Oh, God!" she sighed, rushing into his arms. "I was so worried about you."

Kade wrapped his arms around her. "Zane got your message."

Sorsha pulled out and touched his face. "Geez! Look at your face."

“Looks worse than what it is.” He grinned. “Come on. I promised your father I would call him as soon as you were safe.”

Sorsha took his hand, but she stopped walking when she remembered Kalisha. “Oh, no.” She sighed. “Kalisha!”

“Who?” Kade frowned.

“Kalisha. Kalisha Sedgwick. I was taken to her house, and she got me out.” Sorsha quickly said. “Kade, we have to find her.”

“Shit,” Kade mumbled, looking around. “Okay, I’ll go look for her, and you go with Jovan to call your dad.”

“No.” She shook her head. “I’m going with you.”

Kade opened his mouth, but Jovan came up to them. “More men just came into the substation.”

“Shit.” Kade looked around, and Sorsha got scared real quick. “Where’s Zane?”

Jovan shrugged. “No clue. But one of those guys came out of here with a girl.” Jovan looked down at Sorsha. “Was someone with you?”

“Yes!” She looked from Kade to Jovan. “That had to be Kalisha. She helped me get away, and...” She had to stop to take a deep breath. “Kade, she has names of people that belong to something called Deity.” She pulled out the file that Kalisha had given her. “She gave me this. We have to help her!”

Jovan took the folder, and Sorsha looked around the substation. Jovan whistled and handed the packet to Kade. “Now that can start some major trouble.”

Kade started to read, but Sorsha stopped him by patting his arm several times. “Kade, Kade, there she is!” She pointed across the room.

Kade frowned, and Sorsha watched as his attention left the two men who were taking Kalisha out of the substation. “What the hell is wrong with Zane?”

Sorsha also frowned in Zane's direction. The seven-foot man was standing still as a statue with his hands fisted to his sides and his chest rising and falling like he was in pain. Sorsha didn't understand everything about a Plutoan man and his sexuality, but something told her that Zane was getting hit with that sexuality right this minute.

"Kade?" Sorsha whispered, gripping his arm as tightly as she could.

Kade and Jovan both looked at each other. "She's here," they said together.

Kade took hold of Sorsha's hand, and the three of them pushed their way through the crowd towards Zane.

"What's going on?" Sorsha yelled over the noise in the substation. She struggled to keep up with the long stride of Kade's and felt as if he was dragging her along.

"Another problem," Kade answered.

Jovan skidded to a stop in front of Zane seconds before Kade and Sorsha reached him. "Zane, buddy," Jovan said. He snapped his fingers in front of the man's face. "We need you here for a few seconds."

"Kade, they're taking her outside!" Sorsha yelled, hitting him on the side of his arm.

Before anyone tried to stop her, he took off running in the same direction as the men and Kalisha.

"Sorsha!" Kade yelled.

Sorsha pushed people out of her way and ran as hard as she could to the small group that was now going through the double sliding doors to outside. "Stop!" she yelled. "Kalisha!" Kalisha turned her head and looked at Sorsha over her shoulder. Once their eyes connected, Kalisha started to struggle with the hands on her arms. "Let her go!" Sorsha yelled at the men.

Everything that happened, happened fast. The guy on Kalisha's left turned, and he pointed a gun right at Sorsha.

She screamed, but was quickly yanked from behind and fell to the ground, skidding to a side wall on her right as the gun went off. People screamed around them, and more shots went off. It was a few seconds before Sorsha realized Kade had pulled her out of harm's way.

She covered her ears and jumped with each loud bang, but Sorsha also watched as Zane slowly made his way to the doors, followed by Jovan. She hoped like hell they would be able to get close and help her new friend get away.

“Zane!” Kade yelled.

Sorsha watched as Zane rushed up to the guy with the gun, wrapped his hand around his arm, twisted it and break it at the elbow. The guy screamed, but Zane quickly silenced him with a fist to the face. When more men started to show up, more guns were fired at them. Zane was hit in the arm, and Sorsha screamed. She couldn't believe what she was seeing and watched helplessly as Kalisha was shoved into a hover and taken away.

“God damn it, Zane!” Jovan yelled over the noise, crawling over to him.

Kade held onto Sorsha tightly while the men that were shooting backed away, got into other hovers and sped away. That was fine with Sorsha. She didn't want Kade to let her go and clung onto him just as tightly.

The sound of sirens heading toward them was enough to have Kade move with her still in his arms, while Jovan helped Zane stand. He was bleeding, but it didn't seem to bother him. They rushed outside to Jovan's hover parked down the street.

Sorsha got into the backseat with Zane, and when all four doors were closed, they just sat there, breathing hard, saying nothing. The Police had been called, and when they

arrived, they ran into the substation. The four of them continued to sit there unnoticed.

“Well, that was interesting.” Zane finally broke the silence, and it seemed to be just what they needed. They all laughed.

“Here.” Jovan handed Sorsha a cell phone. “Call your father, and let him know you’re all right.”

Sorsha nodded. “What about Kalisha?” she started to shake and felt like she was about to break down and cry.

“Oh, don’t worry about her,” Zane said. “She won’t be staying with them for too long.”

\* \* \* \*

“Well, this confirms the rumors that we have been hearing.” Noah Mya sighed, tossing the file that Kade had handed to him on the kitchen table of his home. “We had heard of a group calling themselves the Deity, but we didn’t have any proof they existed. Now we do.”

Sorsha hugged herself as she looked at her father then Kade. After she’d made the call to her father and things settled down, they agreed to meet back on Earth. Senator Sedgwick and Preston Bernard weren’t too happy when Noah voted No on the bill again. They were even less happy when they got a call telling them that Kalisha and Sorsha were no longer in the house. Sorsha shuddered as she wondered what they were going to do to her after her father voted No.

“So what’re you going to do now?” Sorsha asked.

Noah smiled at her. A real smile, not the fake ones that she had seen so many times over that she’d lost count. “First thing I’m going to do is throw one hell of a reception party for my lovely daughter and her husband both on Earth and Pluto.” He picked up her hand and kissed it. “I have a lot to be thankful for, Sorsha. I never saw what was right in

front of my eyes. I'm so sorry that you were brought into this mess."

"Well, without that list, we are not going to be able to bring Senator Sedgwick down," Kade said. "We need that list."

Zane walked into the kitchen with a bag over his shoulder and a serious look in his eyes. Sorsha didn't know what to make of it and was almost afraid to ask.

"Zane, what are you doing?" Kade asked, crossing his arms over his chest.

Zane dropped the bag to the floor. "I'm heading to Jupiter. Old contact of mine is letting me use a place of his out there for a few months."

Kade cocked his head to one side and frowned. "And why would you need a place all the way out there for a few months?"

Sorsha heard the humor in Kade's voice and saw the smirk that he was working hard at not showing. She glanced at her father, who was frowning, and both shrugged their shoulders at the other.

Zane cleared his throat and flashed a quick glimpse at Sorsha. She saw the blush, but didn't let on. He was uncomfortable about something, and there was no way she was going to leave the room until she knew what it was.

"I'm not leaving," Sorsha stated, crossing her own arms over her chest and giving Zane a sweet smile. "So spill it, angel eyes."

One of Zane's eyebrows went up. "Angel eyes?" He looked at Kade, who tossed his arms up in the air and shrugged his shoulders.

"Yeah, you have very pretty eyes." Sorsha giggled. "So give. What do you have cooking in that brain of yours?"



Zane licked his lips, crossed his arms over his shoulders. “I’m going to Mars to get Kalisha.” Sorsha smiled. “And then I’m going to take her to Jupiter.”

And the smile was gone. “Why?”

“Because she is my *Galisha*,” Zane answered.

Sorsha frowned and looked to Kade.

“It’s the old term for, bride or soul mate, *Mala*,” Kade answered. “When Zane got to the substation and got close to her and the men holding her, he discovered that she is the one for him.”

“No shit!” Sorsha said softly.

“No shit.” Zane smiled. “And I’m taking her to Jupiter in order to keep her safe. I’ve already gotten the permission necessary from the state to join with her.”

“But why Jupiter?” Sorsha asked. She didn’t understand why he had to take her so far away and wondered when she was going to see Kalisha again. “I don’t understand.”

“She knows stuff.” Kade sighed. “If she has the names or has seen them then she is a danger to their society.”

“Honey, the Deity is based on secrecy,” Noah put in. “This girl is a threat to that, and even if her father is a member, the others are going to want her silenced.”

Sorsha thought for a few seconds, and in that short amount to time, she was filled with fear. “Oh, God,” she whispered. “Her father has beaten her before.” Sorsha looked from Kade to Zane. “You have to get her out of there. She helped me. Now we have to help her!”

Zane nodded and picked his bag back up. “I intend to. And if that son of a bitch touches her, he better hope like hell the law gets hold of him before I do. *No* one will hurt my *Galisha*.”

\* \* \* \*

Kalisha Sedgwick was dragged into her father’s home back on Mars. She fought the iron grips as they took her up

the stairs and back to the room that she had christened years ago as the torture room.

She struggled and dragged her feet as much as she could in order to not go back into that room. Her gut told her that if she ended up in there again she wouldn't be walking out. Stan Sedgwick hadn't been a very forgiving man when she was younger, and being around Preston Bernard had only increased his cruel side.

"Get your fucking hands off of me!" Kalisha yelled, struggling with everything she had as they got closer to the bedroom.

The door opened, and she came face to face with her father. He was standing next to a sexual restraint cross bar that Kalisha had only seen once. Her father had strapped her down on her stomach to the damn thing and beat the shit out of her after he found out she wasn't a virgin. To this day, she still didn't know what had happened to the boy, and she was sure she didn't want to know.

Sedgwick was still in his business suit and slowly took his jacket off, tossing it to the side. "Welcome back, honey." He smiled.

"Go to hell!" she hissed back.

Stan made a tsking sound and shook his head, rolling up his sleeves. "It amazes me how little respect you seem to have for me after spending so much time with your mother. I had hoped she would have taught you better."

"You leave her out of this." Again she tried to yank free. "The best thing she ever did was leave you!"

Stan sighed loudly, linked his fingers together and tossed his head back to look down at her. "Where's the list?"

"What list?"

Kalisha put on a good show and acted like she wasn't scared of her father, but deep down she was terrified. She

knew what he was capable of, even before he took the strap to her. She saw firsthand the kind of man he was and why her mother refused to be in the same bedroom with him. He was a sick bastard, and Kalisha had a bad feeling he was about to remind her just how sick he could be.

“We can do this the easy way or the hard way,” Stan said. He talked to her like he would a small child. His voice soft, body relaxed, but his cold brown eyes told a different story. Kalisha knew just by looking in those eyes that even if she told him, her father was going to give her a lesson she wouldn’t soon forget.

“I don’t have anything!” she said through gritted teeth.”

Stan nodded and gave a slight shrug. “Okay.” He snapped his fingers, and she was roughly taken to the cross bar.

She tried like hell to get her arms and legs away and not let them be strapped down, but the guys holding her were just too strong. She cried out once she was strapped down, the helplessness hitting her hard.

She screamed when her shirt was ripped down her back, exposing the skin to whatever sick thing her father had in store for her. Kalisha started to pant, tears fell from her eyes, and she felt as if she were going to pass out.

She jumped when Stan touched her bare back and whimpered when he showed her a long leather black whip in his hand.

“One last chance, Kal.” He spoke softly to her as he brushed her hair out of her face. “Give me back the list, and we don’t have to do this.”

“I...I...I don’t have any list,” she whispered, her body shaking because of the pain that she knew was coming.

“Okay, baby.” He kissed her cheek and left her line of vision. “You two can go, and close the door on your way out. This is going to be a long night.”

\* \* \* \*

Kade knocked on the bathroom door, worried that something was wrong. Sorsha had been in the bathroom now for ten minutes and he needed to hold her again, to assure himself that she was safe.

Zane and Jovan had left, and even Noah was called away to deal with business. That left Kade finally alone with Sorsha.

“Sorsha, you okay?” he asked again.

The door unlocked and she came out with wet hair and a robe wrapped around her. She seemed tired, and it was understandable after all she’d been through.

“I was starting to get worried.” Kade sighed. “You hungry?” Sorsha shook her head. “What’s wrong?”

Sorsha took his hand and without talking guided him back down the hallway to her old bedroom. She closed the door and took him over to the bed that Kade was quickly starting to hate. The bed was too short for his tall frame and he’d already made up his mind that if he stayed in this house any more, a new bed was going to have to be put up.

“Sorsha, you’re starting to scare me,” he said. “What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know,” she finally answered in a soft whisper. “I’ve seen something on me, and I don’t know what it is.”

Kade got scared all over again. Things started to go through his mind, one being that she caught something on Mars and that he needed to get her back to Pluto ASAP for treatment. Only when she cocked her head to one side, moved her necklace and showed him a small gray patch on her neck did the air rush out of him. The *gravid* mark. The mark that told him his bride was having his child.

Kade’s hand shook as he reached out and touched it. In all his life, he never thought he would have a *Galisha* and

not only did he have his beloved, but she was going to give him a child very soon.

Overcome with emotion, Kade pulled Sorsha into his arms and hugged her tightly. “Oh *Mala*.” Tears came to his eyes, and he did nothing to stop them from falling. “Nothing is wrong. Everything is perfect.” He held her away, holding onto her arms and smiling like a child. “You have the *gravid* mark. The mark that means you are going to have a child.”

She looked like she was going to pass out, and in fact she did sway on the bed, making Kade reach out to steady her.

“W...when?” she asked.

“Well...” Kade looked at the mark. “Since the mark has started, the Awakening should be in a few days, so...” He tapped his finger on his lips. “Maybe end of the week.” He finished with a shrug. “It probably wouldn’t hurt to get back home tomorrow. Once the Awakening starts, you will show and then the birthing isn’t too far off. You want to be around many Plutoan friends and family at that time.”

Sorsha touched her stomach. “A baby,” she remarked, sounding stunned and dazed.

“Yep.” Kade nodded. “And they come fast. So.” He stood up. “How about we go home now.”

Sorsha stood and wrapped her arms around his waist with a smile on her face. “I think that would be a great idea.” She pulled him down, kissing him softly. “Take me home, *Mala*.”

Kade smiled. “With pleasure, my love.” He kissed her once more. “I love you, Sorsha Tully.”

And I love you, Kade Tully. More than you know.”

**The End**

## **Solar Seduction, Zane's Story -Preview-**

### **Chapter One**

The shuttle that Zane Dill had hired to take him to Mars lowered slowly to the orange, dusty ground about thirty miles from the home of Senator Stan Sedgwick. Zane stood next to the hatch, waiting to open it and head for his *Galisha*. His soul mate, or bride as some would call it.

“Take this with you.” The man he hired tossed him a small black bag with a strap and smirked. “It has a first aid kit in it. Inside info tells me that your boy might have beat her.”

Zane's nose flared in anger. To know that his *Galisha* might have been beaten and hurting really pissed him off.

“There's a cream in there good for open wounds,” the pilot went on. “You have the map of the location where I'll be for your ride to Jupiter. Don't be late.”

The hatch slowly opened and lowered to the dusty ground. Zane nodded at the man. “Don't worry. I won't be.”

Zane Dill was a seven-foot, one hundred percent blonde haired Plutoan man. Like all men on Pluto, Zane was a walking brick of muscle—thick thighs and arms, tight washboard abs and shoulders that were wide enough to take on the world. He had a strong face with sharp cheekbones, full lips and green-turquoise eyes that someone had recently called ‘angel eyes’. Before his body had lost its sexual drive, Zane could get any girl he wanted with them.

The one girl he wanted now was Kalisha Sedgwick.

Zane left the shuttle and stood still, watching as the ship ascended into the air, the wind blowing locks of blonde hair

into his eyes. Unlike his two business partners, Zane kept his hair cut short, just to his shoulders, and feathered back from his face. Being so long without his *Galisha*, he had sort of given up on the whole sex appeal thing.

Now he had hope. If it hadn't been for chance being on their side, and Zane helping Kade Tully bring home his wife, he wouldn't be standing on a planet about to make his move to bring home his own bride.

This location was remote, just as he wanted. Dressed in all black, Zane zipped up his sleeveless jacket and put up the hood to help draw attention away from himself. Mars didn't get many men from Pluto, and he didn't want the senator to know that someone was here. Especially since the man didn't get his law passed like he had hoped.

Zane started the walk to the house, and with each step he took, his body slowly came back to life. It was strange, but after his senses had picked her up at the substation on Pluto, he felt alive! As soon as she was taken away, he felt like he was going back to sleep. Once a Plutoan man got the scent of his girl being close, he was a rock until they joined. Jovan had been as well as Kade, yet Zane wasn't, and he didn't understand why.

Thirty miles with his long legs took him a little over an hour. Zane stopped in front of the two-story brick house that belonged to Stan Sedgwick as well as the Deity. His nose wrinkled at the thought of them, a society that wanted nothing more than to take everything Pluto had to give without giving anything back. They wanted to change the law and refuse to let anyone marry an Earth girl, and that pissed him off. But then, every time period had one of their kind, and it hadn't been that long ago when the KKK tried to wipe out all the blacks on Earth.

Zane knelt, watching the house. Two hovers were parked in the front and no movement inside the house. But

he knew they were there. Being this close to her, his body was once again alive, but the connection that he should have with her was limited. Zane frowned, not understanding why it was so. He should be on fire right now, and yet he only felt a small stir in his groin.

He jumped when he heard a faint scream coming from the house. Zane gritted his teeth. It didn't take a genius to figure out that Kalisha was being either beaten or tortured, and it made him want to kill. He had to fight just to stay put and not rush the house to take someone's head for hurting his *Galisha*.

Zane didn't know how long he squatted down waiting, but when a group of men came out of the house, he knew he was at a boiling point. One man stood out to Zane, and he figured that had to be Stan Sedgwick. Her father.

Zane snarled as he watched the man talk on a cell phone and act like he hadn't just beat his child or whatever it was he was doing up there. The urge to wrap his hands around Sedgwick's throat was strong, but Zane stayed put and waited. If they were leaving then that meant he could get into the house and take his *Galisha* away.

His eyes never left those hovers as they pulled away. Zane tracked them until he couldn't see them any longer before he stood up and finished his walk to the house.

He wasn't surprised that the house was locked, and it only took him one second to use his strength to break the lock and open the door. In his mind, he didn't give a shit if the house burnt down after he had Kalisha, so why should he give a fuck about a locked door.

Once inside, his senses came to life in full force. Zane closed his eyes and felt every sensation that hit him, enjoying each one. When he opened his eyes, it was like he had tunnel vision and went straight to the stairs and up. He didn't look around the house or try to find information that



might help bring these people down. All he did was follow the link to the girl that would make him complete. Kalisha!

He stopped in front of a door and reached out to touch it. Zane sucked in his breath as heat seemed to come from the door, up his arm and warm his whole body. His cock sprang to life, and desire as well as an emotion he never thought he would ever feel came. Love. The girl behind this closed door was his *Galisha*, and if he were back in the temple then this would have proven the test as performed.

Zane tried the knob and wasn't surprised it was locked. Another hard twist and the lock popped off, and the door slowly opened. What he saw broke his heart, and tears came to his eyes.

On a homemade cross-like stand was his bride. She was strapped down on her belly, the back of her shirt ripped down her back and hanging in strips on her arms. She was unconscious, beaten until her back was covered in bloody stripes.

“Oh, *Mala*,” Zane whispered. “What’ve they done to you?”

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