



Isabella Jordan

THE
CLONER'S
DAUGHTER

Changeling Press

The Cloner's Daughter

Isabella Jordan

All rights reserved.
Copyright ©2008 Isabella Jordan

Warning: The unauthorized reproduction or distribution of this copyrighted work is illegal. Criminal copyright infringement, including infringement without monetary gain, is investigated by the FBI and is punishable by up to 5 years in federal prison and a fine of \$250,000.

ISBN: 978-1-60521-091-9
Formats Available:
HTML, Adobe PDF,
MobiPocket, Microsoft Reader

Publisher:
Changeling Press LLC
PO Box 1046
Martinsburg, WV 25402-1046
www.ChangelingPress.com

Editor: Crystal Esau
Cover Artist: Bryan Keller

This e-book file contains sexually explicit scenes and adult language which some may find offensive and which is not appropriate for a young audience. Changeling Press E-Books are for sale to adults, only, as defined by the laws of the country in which you made your purchase. Please store your files wisely, where they cannot be accessed by under-aged readers.

The Cloner's Daughter

Isabella Jordan

Ahnna Excii works so many hours in her father's pleasure clone production lab that she has no time for a personal life. It's no wonder that she's become so starved for sex that she's willing to sneak into the lab after hours and find satisfaction with a clone that's a replica of the queen's favorite bed slave. Security is tight in the lab because one of the queen's crown jewels is kept there, so she has to be careful not to get caught...

Supevas is there to steal that jewel, not expecting to see a woman there having sex with a replica who looks exactly like him. He and his friend Fayd want to escape their lives as royal bed slaves and the stone is their key to freedom. Supevas decides to change places with the replica of himself. He'll keep her carnally entertained while his partner steals the stone.

What none of them realize is that the stone is in the lab for a very important reason and it will entangle all of them in its sensual spell before its secret is revealed...

Chapter One

Ahnna Excii arched her back and stretched luxuriously on the hard surface of the table in her father's lab when the Supevas 6's tongue curled around her clit. She bucked against his mouth while pulses of fiery sensation coursed through every inch of her body. It had been so damned long since she'd enjoyed the touch of a man. The fact that this one was a clone, a replica of Her Majesty's favorite bed servant, made absolutely no difference to her. Clutching at the edges of the table with her hands, she spread her thighs wider to give the replica better access to her pussy.

It was crazy to be here after hours. Her father would be furious if he found out, especially considering their lab had recently been given the responsibility of providing security for one of Her Majesty's most prized crown jewels, the Stone of Veleo. Only Ahnna and her father had the security codes to access the lab without the Royal Guard. The entry procedure was so intricate that one small mistake would bring half the people on the planet running in her direction.

Still, wasn't it her father who'd told her to go enjoy herself for once? How funny was that? The entire reason she didn't have any semblance of a social life and hadn't been laid in recent memory was because she worked for her father nearly every waking moment, assisting him in the production of the clones everyone wanted. It was an enormous task to help him keep up with the demand for the incredible replicas he designed to meet every physical need of their human owners.

And to think, she'd always considered the men and women who purchased the clones to either be foolish with money or pathetic.

Damn. Now she knew what all the fuss was about.

Hot juices coated her cunt and she sucked in her breath in delight when he swiped his tongue through the wet proof of her arousal. He lapped at her pussy, spreading the exquisite heat through her cream-filled slit all the way down to her anus. Her hips shot off the table and she moaned long and loud when his tongue plunged into her vagina.

The replica wouldn't allow her to come, yet. The teasing devil had been programmed well. When he knew she was close, he retreated to tickle her clit with quick, little flicks that drove her crazy. He licked it slowly, stroked it. When he sucked it gently into his mouth, tiny lightning-hot explosions rocked her body while she cried out and begged him mindlessly for more.

She'd never felt so astonishingly good. If Ahnna's mind hadn't been so fogged by lust, she'd have been devising a plan to get a replica of her own.

His tongue was burning her like a soft flame. He hummed his pleasure around her clit before he went back to fucking her with his tongue. His fingers came into play, one slowly sliding inside her weeping entrance to find a magical spot that completely smashed her sanity. Damn, she loved his fingers. He certainly performed better than she'd anticipated.

"Please," she begged, the word a harsh, broken sound. "I need to come."

He chuckled. "Not just yet, Daughter of the Maker."

Her father's vanity. He programmed every last one of them to know him as maker and her as his daughter. "Daughter of the Maker?" Ahnna managed as she grabbed his arm. Immediately she regretted the move, it because his finger pulled free of her sheath. "That sort of formality is not the way to keep a woman in a blissful state, you know."

A tawny lock of hair fell over the Supevas 6's forehead when he allowed her to drag him onto the table and into her arms. He was unbelievably handsome with his bright green eyes and firm, kissable mouth. The real man had to be something indeed if a clone of him was *this* good.

"You didn't tell me your name. Do you really want to lecture me right now?" he teased her.

"No, I really want you to fuck me right now."

That earned her a wicked grin. His green eyes were lit with sexual mischief. "That's what I want to hear," he told her.

Wrapping her legs eagerly around his waist, she pulled him in the direction he was already going. The replica braced his hands on either side of her head and Ahnna growled at the feel of his cock lodging at the entrance to her aching pussy.

He pushed the heated length of his rigid cock into her cunt with unbearable slowness. Bucking against him, she enjoyed the way he stretched her while his full length sank into her.

"Damn, that's good!" she hissed.

Her muscles instinctively tightened on the thick, hot cock that plunged inside her. Tipping her hips to take more, she fought for breath when he began to thrust inside her with smooth, hard strokes.

Ahnna's hand roamed over the damp flesh of his back while he fucked her with powerful movements of his hips. The pressure tightening her belly pushed her to incredible heights while he held her firmly in place with his weight on her pelvis. She was so close now...

Her pussy convulsed then with one powerful tremor after another. Climax exploded within her. Ahnna shook, her cunt squeezing his cock while he thrust harder, crying out at his own release. They clung to each other, jerking and riding out their pleasure for long moments in the quiet of the lab.

Lifting some of his weight from her, the Supevas 6 propped his gorgeous head up on one hand and gazed adoringly down at her. He even brushed the hair back from her forehead. His green eyes glittered as his gaze moved over her face as if she were a treasured lover. "What beautiful eyes you have," he whispered.

Even though she still struggled for breath from their love making, that had her laughing. "I've really got to take a look at the programs again. You just gave me the best fuck of my boring life and the best you've got after that is *what beautiful eyes you have?*"

The replica's charming smile remained unchanged. "I haven't learned what you like yet. I wouldn't know anything more personalized to say."

Ah. Well, that made sense, didn't it? He was a newly made clone after all, with all the original laboratory settings. What did she expect? Oh, wouldn't she like to take him home, train him on everything she liked? Or at least she thought she would like that.

Ahnna didn't have a lot of sexual experience, though it wasn't from lack of desire. She'd spent many years in the academies following in the footsteps of her father before jumping right into his work once her education was complete. He was the High Technology Architect to the Royal House, an honored position in their world. He had no son and after Ahnna's mother died, no time or desire to seek a new wife and produce more offspring. Ahnna made sure he had the best, a daughter as bright, dedicated and intelligent as any son he could have been. One day she'd be his successor. The queen had already guaranteed it so long as she continued as a faithful servant and diligently maintained her father's craft.

Still, Ahnna was a woman. Unlike her father's creations, she had a free will. There were things she wanted for herself. She had desires and needs. Needs that were never met because all she did was work.

Go out and enjoy yourself for once.

Sure, Father. Oh and by the way, I stopped by the lab and had some fun with one of the Supevas 6 replicas. Hope you don't mind.

That wouldn't go over well at all. Lying wasn't an option. Ahnna was a terrible liar and her father always knew when she tried. She couldn't bear her father's disappointment in what he'd consider such a common action. That and she'd have to admit to being no better than the people she'd mocked up to this point for wanting her father's replicas so desperately.

Ahnna could see why they were in such huge demand now, at least from the physical aspect. From a more emotional point of view, she supposed she could further understand the draw. Why wouldn't someone try a replica as opposed to a relationship with a real person that had little chance of success? The few relationships she'd been in hadn't worked out, anyway.

The Supevas 6 would have to do for now. He'd be there when she wanted him, ready to meet her every need in bed. He'd learn what to say and when to say it. He'd be the perfect companion. For someone who spent as much time alone as she did, that could be a real perk. Besides, a replica couldn't get her pregnant, give her a disease, or cheat on her with another woman. There were a lot of advantages.

And one really big drawback.

Ahnna reached up to trace the outline of the replica's cheek. He was beautiful, he was perfect.

He just wasn't real.

There was something to be said for earning someone's love, actually being what they wanted and found attractive. And she didn't even dare to hope for someone who could please her in bed *and* stimulate her mentally. Someone she admired as a person. *That* was too good to be true and better than any replica her father could create.

Knowing it wasn't uncommon for her father to return to the lab at night, she decided it was time that she took a quick shower and headed back to her quarters.

"What do you want me to say at a time like this?" The Supevas 6's silky voice broke into her thoughts. "I'll say anything you want. Would you like a massage while you consider my programming?"

This is so not fair. "I wish I could take you up on that," she explained to him. "But I can't. Zulu."

The voice command Zulu reset the replica and erased their entire encounter from his memory. With steady movements, his body lifted from hers and he climbed off the table. She watched as he pulled on the tight uniform he'd been given in production and walked back to the preparation room where he climbed into his storage pod. The

environment of the pod was designed to keep him in a tranquil sleep when he wasn't needed. She'd make an excuse to clean him up tomorrow. It was time to clean herself up now.

Her father kept a small apartment in the lab. He kept long hours and sometimes he just stayed there to save time. She'd jump into the shower quickly before she left, but save washing her hair for later when she was safely back in her quarters. Then she had to get out of the lab unseen. She'd restart the surveillance camera and hope that she didn't get caught.

On her way to the shower she passed the famed Stone of Veleo, displayed prominently in the lab's showroom. She'd never understood why Her Majesty and her father had decided to store the priceless crown jewel in their laboratory of all places. Being one of its guardians, shouldn't she know the reason for that? It was said to be a mating stone, but what that meant exactly, she didn't know. Was it the reason her father's business was a complete success? Was it a royal favor owed to him?

Ahnna just shook her head as she stopped to gaze up at the perfect rare blue gem, glittering in its transparent box in the secure display case. Whatever it could do, the fist-sized gem was truly something to behold.

Mentally she shook herself. She didn't have time to ponder all that now. She had to get back to her own rooms and that meant she had to be very careful with the security code on her way out because of that same crown jewel.

* * *

Supevas swallowed hard as he watched the screen he held in his palm. On it a gorgeous woman was fucking someone who looked just like him. Since it was the famed lab where the replicas were produced, he knew that was a replica made in his likeness with the woman.

Sweat gleamed over their bodies as the replica thrust and withdrew his cock from her little pussy. On and on it went until Supevas' own cock throbbed like a raw wound. He'd managed to smuggle a small camera bot into the laboratory earlier today. The timing had been tricky because of the security scanners. He'd gotten the device in

after the scan but before the final delivery, and he still wasn't sure how he'd pulled that off.

Luckily for him, the supplies had been left in the main lobby of the lab, the occupants too busy to deal with them. All he'd had to do was navigate the bot out of the box and then it was right where he needed it to be. He had a clear shot of the lab's main area where the priceless treasure was kept.

He had it in his view, the fabulous Stone of Veleo. And what a view it was. He would have been totally mesmerized by the beauty of the famous gem if not for the woman fucking a replica of *him* right there in the same room.

The bot perched now on top of the stack of supply boxes, nearly level with the table where the woman and the replica were getting it on with a good deal of enthusiasm. The woman in particular was putting on quite a show, writhing wildly in ecstasy in the clone's arms. The way she cried out each time the replica slid his cock into the tight sheath of her pussy was making him crazy. Would she be that wild with him, the real man? Her little mound was swollen, the bare folds red from the fucking it was getting. Juices coated her pussy, easing the way for the replica to give her more of what she obviously wanted.

Supevas' balls knotted more with each stroke. He'd like to trade places with the male replica about now and give her the real thing. The *real* Supevas.

"Who the hell is she?" Fayd watched over Supevas' shoulder. "Did you know someone was going to be in there?"

Supevas shook his head.

"Think it's two *replicas* fucking?" Fayd chuckled.

"No." As far as he knew the artificial humans only acted at their master's bidding and were stripped of any free will. He knew for certain that the male was a replica, but the woman almost had to be real unless this was some really kinky clone training exercise.

What the hell did he know? He was there to steal a priceless stone and gain his freedom, not ponder the intricacies of rich people's fuck toys.

"So the stone is in there?" Fayd asked for probably the hundredth time. "You see it?"

"I see it." And he intended to have it. In truth, it was a very powerful mating stone. Since the dawn of their world, the rare stone's ability to guide the fate of their people was well documented. The lineage of their planet's monarchy had never been lost or broken due to the power of the gem. With its help, marriages had been arranged with the sons and daughters of other strong planets to create powerful alliances that provided whatever their people needed when they needed it. The planet had never been without a ruler and each ruler used the gem to bring their people good fortune, prosperity, and protection.

It was the key to his freedom.

As a young boy Supevas had been taken from his parents and sold into the grungy shops on the southern banks, working on cruisers and shuttles for smugglers and other criminal elements. He'd learned at an early age to sleep lightly and stay well hidden from the filthy scum who'd take what they could get sexually, including little boys.

When he grew to manhood, his appeal to the opposite sex steered him in the direction of servicing wealthy older women. He was called a "companion" by polite society, which amounted to being well paid to have an erection on demand and keep his mouth shut.

It had been an easy life for a young man. He had anything money could buy, all for being charming and fucking the highest bidder no matter how old or unattractive she might be. He'd been passed from wealthy merchants' wives to ladies of the royal court.

Then he'd caught the eye of the queen herself. Supevas had thought being added to Her Majesty's collection of royal bed slaves would offer him more freedom. Instead, he'd lost most of what little freedom he'd had. The queen, while beautiful and generous, was demanding and temperamental. And no one dared displease her. Her favor required him to be constantly ready for her command.

Still, it was a good timing to be in the service of the queen because the companion profession had been all but lost, due to the creation of the personal replicas. There was no longer any need for paid companions when people could order beautiful clones that would have no desire for free will and would do exactly as instructed.

It had appealed to Supevas' ego at first to find out that replicas had been made of him and that they were in high demand. The flattery had been short lived when he considered how easily he could be replaced by a clone of himself. The queen supported the replica trade, though she preferred actual men herself. After all, her bed slaves weren't allowed to have free, so for her it made little difference. Still, it wasn't lost on him that his future would be bleak should he fall out of royal favor.

He wasn't trained to do anything else. The only education he'd received was from life around him so basically he knew how to fuck and to make minor ship repairs. He couldn't go back to being a companion now that the replicas were the fashion, and he wasn't getting any younger.

Fayd was another of the queen's bed slaves and, like him, he wanted just once to be in control of his own fate. To make that happen, a desperate act was required. They'd take the stone and they'd use it to bargain for their freedom. The very real threat that they'd sell it to the highest bidder on the black market would get them what they wanted. Aside from the queen herself, the gemstone was the most sacred and valued possession on the planet.

Either way, they needed money to go with their freedom. His half of what they planned to ask for would allow him to live very well for the rest of his life. He could even afford a replica that would do what *he* wanted for a change. Not that he would. Many kept them as status symbols. Others enjoyed fucking the hell out of them, he guessed. He'd always considered real pussy to be better himself.

The woman getting pounded in the lab, for example, looked very good to him just now. Supevas wouldn't mind having some of her. Someone young and willing for a change. And she was just about guaranteed to be attracted to him.

"Now what do we do?" Fayd asked the question lingering in his mind. "This fucks everything up. The place was supposed to be empty."

"She's not supposed to be here any more than we are," Supevas pointed out. He motioned to his computer screen. "Look there. The surveillance cameras are off. I guess she doesn't want to get caught either."

That was a stroke of good luck. If they moved quickly before the cameras were turned back on, half the job was done for them. Supevas had used his charms and the promise of a small cut of the money to enlist the help of a computer technician he knew from a former client. With her help, they'd hacked into the royal computer security system and grabbed what they thought was the latest clearance code for the lab. Just entering the lab was a tricky process. Without the cameras to worry about, all they had to do was apply the access code and enter the lab at that exact moment. Timing was everything. If they were even a beat off, they'd trip the alarm and they were fucked.

"So we enter the code and go in?" Fayd asked. "With her in there?"

"We can't stay out there lurking around the lab for long. The Royal Guard will be by on patrol. And we don't know how long she intends to stay or what she plans to do next. We'll have to go in while she's there," Supevas decided.

He watched the woman and the replica wrap up their sex play and his cock jerked. Not good. He needed his wits about him to pull this off. He had to be a lot more focused than he was now.

Fayd's voice broke into his thoughts. "She's shutting him down. Look."

Supevas was looking but at the moment his gaze was riveted to the sexy shape of the woman's ass as she walked out of the camera bot's view. She was totally nude. Fair and not too slim, with hips a man could get a grip on and legs that were sheer perfection. Her hair was as straight as she was curvy and such a pale blonde that it almost appeared white. And that ass. He would have no problem pounding that when he was done with her pussy.

Maneuvering the bot to try and follow her out of the room, he misjudged the size of the surface it was on and it crashed to the floor. "Damn," Supevas swore to himself.

"Damn is right." Fayd turned off the screen and tucked the small computer away in his bag. "She could be reactivating the cameras right now. We need to get moving. What are we going to do?"

"You're going to get the stone," Supevas told him. "I'll take care of the woman."

Fayd's grin was wide. "You're going to take care of her, huh?"

"I'll do what I do best." Supevas winked at him. "Those damn replicas are known to malfunction on occasion, especially if they're new. We'll just let our sweet one think she hasn't succeeded in turning her replica off just yet."

"I follow you." Fayd nodded. "Let's do it. Just give me enough time to figure out how to get the damned thing out of that case. From what your friend said, that's going to be harder than getting us in and out of there."

Supevas smiled. He'd give his friend time. All he had to do was find an extra uniform like the one the clone had been wearing and he'd be in business. He had every confidence they could do this. He knew he could keep up his end of the bargain.

Chapter Two

Ahnna rushed through her shower and dressed in record time. *Almost done.* All she had to do was turn the surveillance cameras back on, enter the security code on her way out, and she'd be on her way back to her home and bed. And she *would* sleep well tonight.

The replica had been very satisfying physically. Her body was more relaxed than it had been in months. But it just wasn't the same as sex with a real man, no matter how much she wanted it to be. She'd known that deep down when she'd arrived but she'd been so desperate for physical release she hadn't cared. And she still didn't regret it. Any sort of release or relaxation was a good thing. Yet it wasn't lost on her that while time with the replica had gotten her body smoking hot, it had left her soul empty.

It was the whole pretending thing that was messing with her. She knew the clients who bought the replicas from her father's lab made themselves believe the clones were real over time. They had to convince themselves that the replicas really wanted them and wanted to be with them to make it work. Her father's job and her own was to help them, to create the best illusion possible.

Well, she couldn't consider those buyers pathetic for looking to the clones to meet their needs, could she? Not when she'd just done so herself. Ahnna just didn't know if it would be possible for her to suspend her disbelief where the replicas were concerned *enough* to make it work. Unlike her father's clients, she had the rare privilege of knowing precisely how they were created, how they were raised, trained and conditioned. Good as her romp with the Supevas 6 has been, it was hard to put aside what he was and what she was really doing.

Well, it was pointless to debate it all now. It was time to get home and get some sleep. Because the cameras were a vital part of the security code sequence, she carefully reached for the button to turn them back on.

"Do you have to leave so soon?"

The unexpected sound of his voice at such a crucial time in her exit had her jumping in fright. Stepping away from the control panel before she tripped the alarm, Ahnna spun around to see the Supevas 6 standing in the doorway smiling at her.

How could that be? She'd reset him.

"If I say Zulu," Ahnna tried, "you'd say what?"

His gaze with those deep green eyes moved over her in curious wonder.

"Damn." He wasn't picking up the reset command. It *had* to be the replica she'd fucked that would malfunction, and she still had to get out of the lab. *Shit!* "Okay, here's what's going to happen," she explained slowly, trying to calm herself more than anything. "I'm going to go into the database and quickly find an alternative reset command for you. Then you're going to return to your storage pod with no memory of me and I'm going to go home. Everything will be back to normal."

"Back to normal from my point of view would be me inside of you."

Ahnna didn't miss the emphasis he placed on the word *inside* and it had the sensitive walls of her pussy clenching in anticipation. If she'd thought his dialogue was stilted before, she certainly didn't now. She had to admit that was a pretty good line.

"Let me make you feel wonderful again and *then* everything will be back to normal."

Ahnna watched him approach slowly, his wide grin a study in confidence and seduction. *Remember he's not real. He doesn't really want you. He doesn't feel anything for you. And you need to get your ass out of here.*

She didn't move when he came to a stop before her. The heat from his body brushed her like a warm breeze and his hand was steady as it rose to the silver tab at the top of her uniform.

Everything about him from the calm way he pulled down the tab to open the front of her uniform to the harsh cadence of his hot breath let her know that he intended to keep her from leaving and that she'd enjoy it.

I'm not actually going to stay and do this, right?

Yet she couldn't help but shiver under his intent gaze when his hands rose to clutch the open top of her garment and push it back over her shoulders. She wore nothing beneath the tight suit, and the hot stream of his breath had her nipples pebbling hard. All thoughts of finding a way to disable him were quickly lost when he lifted a hand to cup her left breast, his fingers lightly flexing around it.

Ahnna swallowed hard, her nipple straining into his palm. Real or not, her body craved more. Needed more.

"You never told me all the things you like," the Supevas 6 said while gazing into her eyes. "You never told me what secret fantasies you've always had. You want to do that before you go, don't you?"

"I don't have time," she managed before he lowered his mouth to her breast and began licking at her nipple. Crazy as the entire situation was, heated desire flooded her body when his mouth drew the hard, aching point in, suckling at her gently.

Her hands had a will of their own and speared into the silken strands of his blond hair. She pushed herself at his mouth, wanting more of the carnal delight he offered with his lips, teeth, and tongue.

"Yes, you do," he spoke around her nipple. "What do you like? What secret sexual torment do you imagine for yourself?"

Ahnna groaned. Now this really wasn't fair. "No, you have to stop this. I have to go. I don't want to but—"

His mouth paused at that, his lips a mere whisper away from the sensitive peak that wanted it back desperately. "You want me to make you tell me, don't you?" he whispered so close to her nipple that it had her entire body clenching in need.

"Please stop this," Ahnna pleaded. The situation was beyond anything she'd experienced. She'd only meant to have fun with one of the clones and sneak out with

her itch scratched. The clone was to do what she wanted and shut off easily. That was the big appeal of the clones. They were actual living beings, but genetically designed and programmed to be obedient to a fault.

Well, she hadn't succeeded in shutting *him* down. Not only that, he was slowly taking control from *her*. How could that be? And she was letting him do it.

The Supevas 6's mouth returned to her breast until she was straining toward him, arching her back. She shifted to stand with her legs slightly apart, unsuccessful in gaining relief from the sensual craving building in her lower body. As if he knew what she needed, his hand was there cupping the sensitive mound through her uniform.

Ahnna couldn't hold back a low moan at the feeling of his fingers pressing against her pussy. Okay, so maybe she could stay a little longer. She'd just have to hope harder than she'd ever hoped she wouldn't pay for this or bring shame on her father all because her flesh was too weak to resist. Not when Supevas was sliding down her body and quickly working at ridding her of her uniform and boots entirely. Within moments she stood before him nude and the desire that lit up his eyes when he looked up at her took her breath away.

That seemed pretty damned real.

Kneeling before her, he dipped his head and brushed a light kiss against the soft swell of her tummy. Ahnna's heart raced wildly when his mouth moved lower. His strong hands pushed her thighs apart and he inhaled her scent. "Do you fantasize about a man making love to you with his mouth for hours?" His deep, sexy voice sent hot waves of fresh excitement crashing over her. Her breath caught in her chest at the thought.

"Any woman would say yes to that," she managed to speak.

When she made no move to stop him, and she didn't think she could if the Royal Guard were beating down the door, he took it as permission. The large pads of his fingers parted her slowly before he licked her. His tongue was a wicked flame that roamed from her opening up to her clit where it lingered and began to flick with maddening movements that quickly smashed her sanity.

The last shreds of her control fell away as he licked her again and again. He teased her labia and her clit which ached from all the hot licks and kisses. His lips, teeth and tongue drove her crazy as she fought just to stay on her feet. Ahnna let her head fall back and clutched at the edge of the counter where the controls beeped behind her, his teasing and tormenting ceaseless. Her hips worked wildly but she didn't move much in the strong grip that held her in place against his greedy mouth. The wet sounds of his mouth blended with the low whirring sounds of the computer equipment to lull her into a trance of pure lust and longing.

The quivering walls of her pussy tightened, demanding more. More is what the Supevas 6 gave her as he began to thrust his long, sinful tongue in and out of her greedy opening, fucking her with his tongue. Over and over he speared into her, his tongue stiff and maddeningly quick. When his fingers came into play on her pulsing clit, her body tightened. Stars burst behind her eyelids when the powerful orgasm exploded in her body. The cry she didn't immediately recognize as her own filled the room as she desperately clutched at his shoulders, his hair.

Heat flooded her body from her face to her cunt until she felt like her blood had caught on fire. Delicious spasms shook every inch of her for the longest time, but he never ceased in lapping at her and soothing the super sensitive flesh between her thighs with tantalizing licks and kisses.

When the tremors began to fade, the Supevas 6 pulled her against him and lowered her to the floor. His movements were a blur as he managed to situate her on the floor, rid himself of his uniform, and positioned himself between her knees, all while she trembled and recovered from the stunning orgasm.

His cock was poised and waiting at the entrance to her cunt. A thrill of fresh excitement ran through her just at the thought of having him buried inside her again. He was thick and throbbing like they hadn't just had mind blowing sex less than an hour ago and she loved it.

The Supevas 6 stared at her for a long moment, silent. Then with a movement so swift it took her breath away, he pressed the crest of his cock into her heated slit and leaned down to kiss her.

The kiss was far different than what he'd treated her to earlier. It seemed possessive and filled with a passion that no computer program could generate. *Damn.* She didn't know just how good their product was. His loving took on an intensity that had her struggling to breathe. Had he learned her needs that quickly? Did it only take one fuck with their owner for them to figure out what they craved? His hands and mouth were everywhere, wild on her flesh. Her hands roamed down the muscular planes of his back to grab his ass as she'd wanted to do the first time. He was as hard and perfect there as he was everywhere else, firm under her fingers.

Pulling her legs wide apart, he hooked her knees with his hands. He positioned the swollen head of his perfect cock against her slick, aching pussy and she gasped when he began to sink into her again. The hard length of his cock stretched and filled her, the heat from the joining of their bodies building. She shifted, pumping her hips with his to speed up his penetration. Moaning, she clutched at the dampening flesh of his shoulders and back, the warm silk of his hair.

"What other fantasies do you have?" His voice was a strained purr. He was fully inside her now and his movements within her had ceased. "What else does your body crave?"

Ahnna's entire body clenched in need and desperation. Did they have to talk about this now? Wasn't he supposed to be doing what she wanted and fucking her brains out? Grinding herself on him, she tried to entice him to move.

The Supevas 6 wouldn't budge.

"What else do you want from a lover?" He began to withdraw. "Tell me."

Okay, now she was getting pissed. "Fuck me," she demanded. So far he'd responded to all of her direct commands aside from her attempt to shut him down.

"Tell me one of your fantasies."

He was bargaining with her? His programming really had a glitch in it. She made a mental note to look at that. *Later.* Right now it was hard to think about anything but his enormous cock stretching her cunt. "Please..."

"Just one and I'll give you what you want," he purred, withdrawing almost completely from her body.

The sexiest little grin formed on his face and if she hadn't been so desperate to get his cock back inside her and for him to give her another good fucking, she might have issued a command that he really wouldn't enjoy.

Fine. "I've always fantasized about having a man I wanted to fuck and like as a person too," she bit out, pushing herself toward him. "Exciting stuff, right? Happy now?"

The Supevas 6 growled then, a low rumbling sound, before sliding back inside her to the hilt and lowering himself into her arms.

Ahna moaned at the exquisite pleasure of having him fill her again. Her pussy walls quivered around him as she undulated on him, wanting to drive him on and make him crazy. Could a replica really lose control sexually? They were supposed to be able to do whatever came naturally to humans so she gave it a damned good try.

There was a fantasy. Making someone like him, a real man who looked like him, lose control.

The Supevas 6 began to move in and out of her with strengthening thrusts. *That's more like it. Hard and fast.* Wrapping her legs around his waist, she found herself trying to keep up with him. The flesh of his back was slick under her hands and drops of his perspiration fell to dot her skin.

Beads of sweat rolled down her forehead and over her sides, the scent of sex filling the air of the control room around them. They writhed and moved together on the floor, Ahna crying out against the damp hardness of his shoulder while pure carnal sensation spiked through her body like an army of shooting stars. The more she cried out the more the movements of his cock gained in strength and speed. Bursts of fire ignited in her loins before spreading out to claim every part of her.

The orgasm was stronger than anything she'd experienced yet and it left her gasping and bucking beneath him for all she was worth. The Supevas 6 thrust faster and harder while she rode out one jagged wave after another of exquisite ecstasy. Her nails scraped across his skin and she screamed while her body was wracked by an endless stream of delicious tremors.

Her greedy cunt milked him, squeezing until his body tightened above her. Supevas 6 threw his head back and shouted while he pumped into her furiously, his body jerking as he reached his climax. Slowly he dropped his weight on her and she held him, loving how he felt against her beating heart.

The rough sound of their breathing rasped around her, a fast cadence that reminded her she was running out of time. She needed to get the replica reset, get dressed *again*, and get the hell out without tripping the alarm. As worried as she'd been about the alarm system, she was more worried about getting the damned Supevas 6 shut off now. She'd have to find a reset command for him and fast.

"I need to get up," she whispered, pressing a kiss into his hair. "I need to get you back and get home."

He was still inside her, his cock jerked. "You have to leave so soon?"

Now she was considering doing a complete reset on him, wiping out all of his programming and starting all over. He was disregarding her commands and they couldn't send him out to a client that way.

Rolling him off with some force, she grabbed her uniform and began pulling it on. He watched her closely as he rose from the floor, standing there in all his naked glory. He almost looked worried when she put her boots back on. How could that be?

"Wait, I could give you a massage," he offered.

It was *how* he offered that didn't seem right. He seemed anxious. Where did that come from? He hadn't had time to learn that from her.

The sooner she shut him down the better. When she turned to the control panel behind her, intending to find a command in the computer database to do just that, a loud crashing sound in the main entrance chamber startled her.

"What the—" Ahnna ran out of the control room in the direction of the noise, her heart pounding in dread at what she'd find. The Supevas 6 was on her heels when she reached the room and there she found her greatest fear had been realized.

A man, his head covered by a hood and dark mask, stood in the entrance chamber. He'd just succeeded in getting the Stone of Veleo out of the huge display case. He held the crown jewel, still in its transparent frame, in his large hands.

Her father's career was over. Her life was over. All because she was stupid enough to sneak into the lab to fuck a clone. "Good job on keeping her busy," the thief said to the Supevas 6 standing behind her.

Oh, it can get even worse.

So the thief knew the clone standing behind her. Rather the *man* and his accomplice in the robbery. He wasn't really one of her father's clones, she realized, and that explained why he'd disregarded her voice commands.

And she'd just fucked him.

Chapter Three

Supevas had known they'd have to deal with her somehow but there'd been no time to form a solid plan. Her being there had been an unforeseen circumstance. If they'd had time to decide what to do with the beauty he'd just enjoyed incredible sex with, it wouldn't have included the three of them staring at each other in the laboratory with no clue how to proceed from there.

He and Fayd still had to get out with the crown jewel. *And* he was completely naked.

"Who are you?" she demanded, her clear blue eyes glittering in fear and anger as she turned on him. "You're not one of my father's clones."

It would have been so easy to return her anger, but he didn't. She'd been the best fuck he could remember in recent years and the more he stared at her, the more he realized just how beautiful she really was. "Isn't it obvious who I am?" He kept sarcasm from his tone.

He watched suspicion cloud her expression. "You can't be *the* Supevas." She really had a sexy voice too. "You could have had your features altered. A lot of people do that now."

"So I'd look like either a royal bed slave or a clone?" He folded his arms across his chest and pretended he didn't notice her gaze was busy roaming over his body. He was already getting hard for her again with no way to hide it. "I don't think so."

Supevas knew the moment she believed him and loved the way her little mouth fell open. She spun around to face Fayd, snatching the mask from his head to reveal his face.

"Fayd?" Her voice rose. "Another of Her Majesty's ... We make clones of you too."

Immediately, she faced Supevas again. "You're royal servants and you're trying to steal the queen's crown jewels from this lab? Why would you do this?"

"Think about the word *servant*. Does that word hold any appeal for you? Servant. Bed slave. Putting "royal" in front of it only makes it worse. At the end of the day, you're still dependent on the whims of someone else for your survival. When you're the servant of a queen, your very life depends on how well you serve. You have precious little freedom."

His words took a little of the fire out of her eyes, but not all of it.

"What do you intend to do?" She stared Supevas down as she asked the question.

"Knock you over the head and get out of here if we're smart, Supevas." Fayd's voice was menacing behind her. "We don't have time for this."

Supevas watched her back away from them until she had them both in her sight. Her eyes were wild and he knew she was carefully considering her options. He didn't want her hurt and now that Fayd had made her feel threatened, he didn't want her to do something to cause tensions to rise any higher.

Fayd's jaw was locked and color flooded his face as he stood gripping the case with the gemstone in it.

"We want to use the stone to gain our freedom," Supevas answered. "And the money to enjoy it." He'd drawn her attention mostly to him though her eyes darted toward Fayd often. "We don't want to hurt you," he said meaningfully, wanting to send a clear message to his partner. "We just want the gem. That's all."

"Well, you can't have it," she told him, color darkening her face now. "My father's been entrusted with that gem. You know how important it is to our people. The moment I let you go out that door with the stone, his career and life are over. And so are mine."

"Not our problem," Fayd threw in. "Supevas, find something to cover yourself with and let's go."

Now her gaze was fastened on Fayd and she looked terrified.

Supevas had no idea why he should care how she felt. But he did. Maybe he liked the way she fucked. Maybe he liked the vulnerability he read in her pretty face. What he didn't want to think about was what she'd just said. He didn't want to screw things up for someone else in stealing the stone. He just wanted to be free. Fayd was right. They had to get out of there.

"Come with us," Supevas told her, surprised that he actually meant the invitation sincerely.

"What?" the woman and his partner reacted in unison.

"Fayd, give us a moment," he told his partner.

"We don't have a damn moment!"

"But don't go too far with that," she added, speaking as forcefully as Supevas had.

Fayd shot them both a withering look before heading off to the other side of the room.

"Come with us," Supevas repeated his offer to her. "If we can pull this off, and you could definitely help us do that, we could live very well on what I'll get for my half."

She shook her head. "That's a generous offer but I live very well now. All I have to do is keep you from leaving here with that crown jewel and I will *still* live very well." She tried to come off as brave but there was a slight tremor to her voice.

"But if we make it out of here with the stone, whether you come with us or not, you just said your life is ruined. I know the queen pretty well and I can guarantee you that would happen. You'll need some way to live, won't you?"

A sheen of tears glistened in her eyes. "You're just saying that to get me to help you. You don't care about me." Her hands were twisting in front of her like wild

wrestling Nekarns. "The truth is, it's my fault you're even in here. I turned the cameras off."

"We would have gotten in anyway," he told her, confident of that. "When freedom's at stake, you'll do anything to get it. Wouldn't you do the same?"

"I don't know. I *am* free." Her gaze searched his. "I can come and go as I please and do as I wish within the boundaries of Queen's Law. *Technically*. But I'm not a lot different from you. I work all day here for my father. I go home late in the evening and sleep. I get up the next day and do it all over again. Every day is like that. I'm a servant to obligation, I guess."

"Is that why you were here fucking a clone after hours?"

Her expression became steely but that didn't stop more color from staining her cheeks. "That's not your concern."

"It is when you're here while I'm trying to get that stone."

"You're not entitled to that stone. And you *tricked* me. You let me believe that you were one of my father's clones," she accused.

"You seemed to enjoy it at the time," he pointed out. "I won't ask which of us was better but I have to admit that I enjoyed fucking you immensely. Come with me."

"I won't help you destroy my father's career."

"You won't come with me then?"

"I know what you're trying to do but how do you expect me to believe you? How? You don't know me. I don't know you. You could have it in mind to make me think you wanted me just to get you out of here with that gem and then kill me."

"I *do* want you. I can't tell you the last time I had a woman like you, a young, beautiful, guileless woman. You weren't a paying client or scripting every move I made. It wasn't like I had to fuck you or face the consequences. I wasn't your slave or your servant."

Her expression softened just a little. "I didn't know that. I thought you were a clone. They're servants too, you know."

Harsh but true. "I can pretend, can't I?"

She looked as if he'd slapped her when he said that.

"What's your name?" He at least wanted to know that. He'd probably never see her again after all of this.

"Ahnna," she whispered.

A beautiful name and it suited her. "If you won't go with me, then just go. You don't have to be worried that you'll get blamed in all this. I can at least spare you that. We know how to reset the cameras. No one ever has to know you were here."

A single tear spilled down her cheek. "I'll know I let you go," she told him. "How could I ever live with that? I can't let you leave with the stone. It's too late to worry now what my father will think about why I was here. I care about him and his work. I can't see him destroyed because I was stupid."

Lifting a thumb, he brushed away the shiny drop on her face. He admired her courage. For a brief moment, he found himself wishing he was worthy of a woman like her. Aside from being educated and gorgeous, she actually gave a damn about someone besides herself. "How does having needs make you stupid, Ahnna?" It felt good to say her name. "You're allowed to have needs along with everyone else. In that we *are* the same. We both have needs but we have to put the needs of others first, don't we?"

Ahnna nodded, her hands still knotting and unknotting. "Please don't do this," she begged in a way that had his heart squeezing in his chest. "I'll find a way to help you."

"You can't help me, Ahnna. Only the stone can help me."

At the mention of the stone, her gaze drifted from him to the other side of the room. Fayd stood at the main door, working furiously at the controls. Supevas swore silently to kill the man if they managed to live through this. "Fayd!" he shouted.

Damn his friend for panicking and trying to start the final exit sequence. What was he thinking? He ran in the direction of Fayd but Ahnna had a head start on him and reached him in record time. His partner was completely focused on entering the sequence, making it easy for Ahnna to snatch the case with the precious stone out from under his arm.

Fayd was on her in an instant, trying to retrieve the case. Supevas had just reached them when the top of the small container gave way, and the stone they were all after fell out and dropped onto the floor at Ahnna's feet.

She was smaller and quicker, scooping up the gem before Supevas could even call out to stop her. She ran past them toward the control room with Fayd on her heels and all he could do was stare after them with his heart pounding in his chest.

He wasn't surprised when she stopped abruptly, crying out in surprise. Fayd grabbed her arm but stopped at that moment, staring incredulously at the gem in her hand.

The Stone of Veleo. A mating stone. The queen had explained to him how it worked one night in her bed when she was restless and couldn't sleep. Supevas ran toward Ahnna as quickly as he could, hoping there was a chance he could get her to drop it before it found its way inside her body and a bad situation became far worse.

Chapter Four

Ahnna stopped in terror when the stone she clutched began to move like a living thing. Fayd grabbed her arm a moment later, reaching for her hand in an effort to get the stone. She opened her fingers for him to reveal not a solid gemstone but a quivering blue mass that was changing form on her open palm.

Supevas caught up with them, staring intently at the Stone of Veleo or whatever it had become. "Ahnna, if you can, drop it. Don't hesitate." He spoke with real urgency in his voice. "Do it now."

She'd thought the evening couldn't possibly get any stranger. Now she was really afraid. Slowly she turned her wrist to dump the pulsing blue mass out of her hand. It clung to her, changing shape with a fluid movement, elongating over her palm and up her wrist. "What's happening?" While the shape began to slowly move up her arm, she watched with her heart lurching in her chest. "Can you get this off me?"

Fayd reached for it but Supevas grabbed his hand to stop him.

"No, we can't touch it with our hands," he told the dark-haired man.

"Why not?" Fayd demanded, apparently unable to take his eyes off the thing that was moving up her elbow now, skimming over the sleeve of her uniform.

"We can't touch it," Supevas warned. "It's a mating stone. It chooses a person and it doesn't let go until that person's accepted mate is found."

"What?" Ahnna couldn't have heard him right.

Supevas spoke quickly, his expression mirroring the panic welling up inside her. "I've never seen this before but the queen told me about it once. If either Fayd or I touches it now, it could kill us."

"What about me?" Was ruining her father's career not enough? Would she end up dying for her weakness too? "Is it going to kill me?"

"Try to shake it off! It won't kill you, Ahnna. Once it's in place, the danger will be over."

"In place?" What did that mean?

Supevas' words startled her into shaking violently, trying to rid herself of the shimmering mass moving across her chest. She tried to brush it away, to pull it off. It wouldn't be moved and it was surprisingly warm as it made its way inside the front of her uniform and between her breasts.

"Do you know what it's doing?" Her breath caught in her chest as the mass made its way down to her stomach, her tummy.

Supevas nodded, his gaze meeting hers. "It's going to make its way inside you, Ahnna –"

"What!"

"You won't be able to rest, nothing will slake the lust, until the person it deems to be your mate is determined."

It drew closer to her pussy now and the realization of what he said would happen washed over her. "H-how does it ... determine who my mate is?"

Supevas wasn't laughing. "It's going to enter your body and keep you ... it's like an aphrodisiac, Ahnna. It's going to torment you until it makes a decision."

Her hands grabbed at the bulge under her uniform, just as it reached her labia. She was exhausted now after having sex first with the clone of Supevas, then again with the real man. Now he was telling her that it was going to climb into her pussy and keep her horny until it found some mythical mate for her? She'd die of exhaustion before that ever happened.

Not to mention that her father's shame would know no end.

She gasped the moment it slipped from her grasp and began to sink into her cunt, thick and warm like a ready cock. It was different from a man's cock in that it wiggled in a way that made her want to finger her own clit for relief. Within seconds

the indecent sensations had her sliding her hand to where she needed it while the two men watched her in stunned silence.

"Can't ... can't you do something?" She looked to Supevas since he was the one who had some idea what was happening.

Already she felt pushed to the verge of orgasm while the stone writhed and moved within her sheath. No matter how quickly she stroked the aching nub of her clit, she couldn't come. Heat flooded her face and a sheen of sweat broke out across her forehead. Sinking to the floor, she used her fingers to do everything she could to bring relief, but maddeningly to no avail.

"Come on!" It was Supevas' voice she heard and she was grateful for his close proximity as he joined her on the floor.

Heat and lust ravaged her body like fever. She pulled off her boots and stripped off her uniform because she couldn't stand the feel of any of it against her skin for another moment. Her nipples were hard little points and the scent of fresh desire floated up from her pussy.

"I'll help you," Supevas murmured, taking her in his arms. He was still undressed and the touch of his cock against her belly made her want to jump out of her skin. "Try to relax and we'll help you."

"Relax?" Had he really just said that to her when she felt like she was going to burst into flames?

"We're going to do what?" Fayd's voice this time.

"We're going to help her, damn it, because we got her into this." Supevas' voice was rough.

"Will we get the stone back?" the other man asked, beginning to undress.

"Maybe."

She wanted to ask Supevas what he meant by maybe, but she was in terrible shape. The heat that flooded her body had her breaking out in a sweat and her head was beginning to pound and throb along with her pussy.

He pressed his mouth to hers in a gentle kiss, his hands smoothing down her back. Gently he caressed her, trying to ease the tension from her muscles, but there was no release from the terrible urgency the stone created within her.

Dipping his head, he ran his tongue over the hard peak of her nipple and she screamed at the intense sensation it brought. She gasped and clutched his shoulders as he laved each of her nipples, arching into him. His hands slid over the cheeks of her ass, his fingers sliding from the back into her cleft.

The fire in her body only grew worse, nearly unbearable when his fingers gently eased her sensitive pussy lips apart. She was vaguely aware of him moving down her body and urging her to lie back. She jerked when she felt his hot breath against her sex. When his sleek tongue sank into her pussy, she cried out at the wicked torment. Combined with the sensation of the stone churning inside her, she thought she'd lose her mind.

Nude now, Fayd moved to her side and cupped her right breast, rolling the nipple between his fingers gently. It was nearly too much as pleasure shot through her body, racing toward her aching center while Supevas teased and licked her. Fayd lifted her hand and pressed it around the thick shaft of his cock and she clutched at him in need. At first she wondered if she'd hurt him but the low growl that pulled from his throat suggested otherwise.

"That's good." Fayd's voice was tight.

Ahna explored Fayd's cock, tracing her fingers along the length of him. Her fingers smoothed over the wide head and found a drop of pre-come at the tip. She spread it over his hot skin, pulling another low growl from him. He was ready to fuck and as good as Supevas' mouth felt, it was doing nothing to ease the maddening lust that had claimed her. She had the stone inside her like some freakish sex toy, but her body craved a real cock and she needed it now.

"I need one ... of you," she managed, struggling to breathe.

Supevas lifted his mouth from her pussy and his green eyes met hers. He nodded his understanding. "Fayd, you go first," he bid the other man.

Ahnna watched helplessly while Supevas backed away and Fayd took his place between her thighs. Supevas moved up to her head and pulled her upper body into his arms, holding her.

"It's okay, Ahnna," he whispered. "Fayd's a professional. He knows what to do."

"No, he doesn't," Fayd's voice broke in. "What am I supposed to do with *that* inside her? How is this going to work?"

"I've been told it works somehow." Supevas' irritation came out in his voice. "Just try it, Fayd."

Ahnna knew a moment of panic. How would Fayd's cock fit inside her with the stone, warm and writhing, in there also?

Fayd's face showed the same doubt she felt and she watched as he positioned his cock at the entrance of her drenched cunt. The stone moved inside her wildly as if in anticipation. It was hard for her to keep still and not writhe with it. She tried to relax when Fayd began to enter her. The pressure built quickly and he stretched her exquisitely as he slowly pushed his way further into her pussy. The stone seemed to make room for him but she was still overfilled by it and Fayd's cock in a way she wouldn't have thought possible. And that had her panting for more.

"Damn, this is tight." Fayd finally worked his cock inside her to the hilt and tentatively began to move inside her. After a few strokes, his thrusts began to gain in momentum and Ahnna cried out with each delicious movement. It was like being fucked with two cocks at the same time.

"Does it hurt?" Supevas whispered next to her ear, brushing her shoulder with a kiss.

Ahnna shook her head, moaning at the exquisite pleasure. The deep penetration of both Fayd and the stone had her balanced on the edge of orgasm. She wanted release, *needed* it with every fiber of her being. Her pussy walls pulsed around Fayd's cock and the stone. But she couldn't achieve orgasm though she fought for it, grinding her hips against him in a fierce dance. "I need ... I need to come so badly." Her voice was a broken sound.

"Pull out," Supevas told Fayd. "Do it now and see if the stone goes with you."

Fayd's expression was strained. His hips flexed a few more times before he eased his hard cock from her sheath and Ahnna waited in anticipation to see if the jewel would exit her body.

Long seconds passed but the stone continued to wiggle inside her cunt, driving her mad.

Fayd shook his head at Supevas, his cock jerking high against his belly. Ahnna was just about to wrap her legs around his waist and pull him back in when Supevas eased her head to the floor. "My turn." His breath came fast.

He stretched out next to her. With Fayd's help, they pulled her up and positioned her over Supevas' cock and she eagerly straddled him.

Dropping onto her elbows over Supevas, she gasped when his swollen head pushed up between her sensitive pussy lips. He was slightly bigger than Fayd and the sensation of being filled by him and the strange gem again had her gasping and working hard for release.

Behind her Fayd gripped her hips, controlling her movements on Supevas' cock. She jerked when she felt his fingers teasing the sensitive opening of her ass, lubricating the tight hole with her own juices. She'd never been touched there before but in her wretched state, she couldn't keep from pushing against that invading finger while she undulated her hips over the other man's phallus. With Supevas' cock pushing into her pussy in a driving rhythm, the stone stretching her incredibly with subtle movements of its own, and Fayd's finger teasing her ass with easy strokes, Ahnna felt the orgasm she was desperate for coming on fast.

Finally.

Fayd pushed another finger into her ass. It burned but it heightened her desire even more if that were possible.

Supevas panted beneath her. "What are you doing, Fayd?"

"I want a little more," Fayd's voice was rough with desire. "Do you like this?"

The question was directed at her and she more than liked it at the moment. Ahnna was wild with the need to have both of them inside her at the same time, even with the stone lodged in her pussy. Maybe it would be what she needed to finally come. She didn't know how it would work but she didn't give a damn. Incredible sensations flooded her body, made every nerve in her body supersensitive. Each touch of their hands on her body sent pure pleasure coursing through her in devastating waves.

"It's up to you, Ahnna." Supevas began to thrust into her harder and she loved how he felt. "I'll stop him if that's too much for you."

"I want it," she managed to say.

Fayd left them to run into the control room, then the room where they did physical examinations. She watched him return with a vial of lubricant and her insides clenched in anticipation of what he was about to use it for.

His fingers returned to her ass, slick with the gel that warmed the moment it touched her. When Fayd's cock pressed to her ass, she nearly came. Excitement raced through her just at the thought of him fucking her ass while Supevas and the stone filled her pussy. Supevas' hands at her hips urged her up and down on his wide cock while her hands clutched at his muscular shoulders and she fought to breathe.

Pain pierced the veil of her lust when the head of Fayd's cock slid into her ass, but it didn't last long. With the lubricant easing his way, Fayd slowly pushed into her until she was filled in a way she wouldn't have thought possible, one cock in her pussy and one in her ass. The stone continued its maddening dance next to Supevas' cock until she thought she'd lose her mind. Too quickly the men found a rhythm to finish off her sanity, one withdrawing as the other pushed in. Stroke after stroke they stretched and rubbed her, creating a wave of sensation that quickly began to consume her. And all the while the flickering movements of the stone made her believe the release coming would surely kill her.

Orgasm was coming and she was losing control as the two men fucked her. She dropped her head and her gaze met with Supevas'. She wanted him to lose control too,

she realized, be as out of his mind with pleasure just like she was. She wanted to be the cause of it.

This is real.

They continued to pound her ass and pussy while she trembled on all fours, a slave to the pleasure consuming her. Ahnna cried out in protest when Fayd pulled his cock from her ass. His seed spurted out in a warm shower over her lower back.

Supevas gripped her hips roughly. "Come, Ahnna. I want you to come."

Ahnna shuddered uncontrollably at those whispered words. His body went taut beneath her and his hands were almost painful on her flesh as he drove into her cunt. The hot explosion of his release, combined with his deep growl, pushed her finally over the edge. Her empty ass pulsed strongly as an orgasm broke over her with the force of an explosion.

Ahnna didn't realize in the aftermath that she'd been gently lowered to the floor. She did wince at the slight soreness when Supevas pulled free of her pussy.

Her eyes snapped open when she felt the movements of the stone cease within her. Had she imagined it was trying to make its way from her body? With what little strength she had left, she tried to push it out and it moved. Another push and it slid from her like a spent cock.

Supevas' kiss pressed to her cheek as she lay there, panting. His smile was gentle and he smoothed her hair with a strong hand as he rose above her. "Are you okay?" he whispered.

Ahnna nodded. "What happens now?" she had to ask.

"We get dressed." His green eyes were clouded with worry but he did his best to keep his features composed. "And we let fate decide what to do with us."

Chapter Five

The three of them dressed in silence and Ahnna couldn't take her eyes off the blue puddle that had exited her body and now rested on the floor. It wasn't idle for long. By the time she was fully dressed, it began to shift and draw into itself, returning to its former gemstone shape. Slowly it solidified. Its surface went from dull to glossy as lines began to emerge.

By the time she'd pulled her boots back on, the Stone of Veleo had regained its former appearance as if nothing had ever happened.

"What does this mean?" she asked Supevas as the main entrance door to the lab slid open. Ahnna would know the sound anywhere.

The Royal Guard had arrived and it was all over.

It didn't really matter what happened now. She was exhausted physically, emotionally. She'd ruined her father's career and was caught there with the thieves at the scene of the crime. To make it worse, she'd just had wild sex with both of them. In her defense, the stone had been the catalyst of that, had created the frenzy of lust that the three of them had surrendered to. But what difference did it make really? She'd had sex with a clone and with Supevas separately before that had even happened.

She watched the Royal Guardsmen march in and approach them. Whatever her fate she'd accept it.

What Ahnna didn't expect was the sight of her father and the queen right behind them. Their ruler was a lovely woman not much younger than her father and was known across the galaxy for being both wise and ruthless. It was also widely speculated that she'd be marrying the king of a neighboring planet in the near future and that they were very interested in the clones her father produced.

It appeared she'd been summoned from her royal bedchamber. Her dark hair hung loose in untidy dark spirals and she wore a flowing blue robe tied around her slender form instead of the beautiful gowns she normally favored.

Ahnna's heart sank. It was all too raw. She'd had no chance to sort through her feelings about anything that had happened. How could she possibly face Her Majesty with any dignity? How could she face her father without breaking down?

Immediately the three of them bowed in the queen's presence. Supevas and Fayd did so more elegantly than she, but then they'd had a lot more practice.

"Rise." The queen's voice was calm.

When Ahnna looked up, her gaze met with that of the queen. She couldn't face her father. She didn't want to see him crumble when he found out how badly she'd shamed him.

"What does it all mean?" the queen repeated Ahnna's question. "What indeed? Supevas, I'd explained all of this to you once about the stone. Did you not explain it to her?"

Supevas stood surprisingly composed for someone in his situation. How could he be so calm? Surely he'd be executed for the attempted theft. Ahnna's heart squeezed in her chest at the thought.

"I explained it the best I could, Your Majesty," he answered simply.

"She doesn't seem to understand, so let's see if I can do better." The queen's slender white hand rose idly to touch the blue stone glittering in the necklace she wore. "The Stone of Veleo is often called a mating stone, Ahnna, but its powers are not quite so limited to that very old definition. Throughout the history of this planet, it's been invaluable in its ability to seek out the perfect match, a mate for *life*, when needed for the royal line or our important subjects. It's never wrong."

Ahnna listened intently, wondering why the queen was focusing on the purpose of the gemstone when two of her bed slaves were there to steal it. She was there with them and she was one of the gem's guardians. She'd have a hard time explaining that she *wasn't* an accomplice.

Why was the queen herself even there? Why weren't they being arrested?

"Bring me the stone, Ahnna," the queen bid her. "I trust you still have the case somewhere."

Ahnna didn't like the idea of touching the beautiful blue gem again considering what had just happened, but she did as commanded while Supevas dashed across the room to get the case. Fayd opened the case for her and she placed the stone in quickly, then took the case from his hands and delivered it to the queen.

"Thank you. I'll have it cleaned up," the queen told her with a small smirk.

Ahnna's cheeks warmed. It would need to be cleaned up indeed.

"Your father, Ahnna, Tion Excii, is my High Technology Architect," the queen continued. "You are his successor."

At that Ahnna dared a glance at her father. The last thing she expected was to see him watching the entire scene with a small smile on his face. What was going on?

"Your work is excellent, but there is a serious problem," the queen went on. "Your father was married by the time he'd reached your age and had a child as well. You, according to all accounts, show no signs of ever actively seeking a relationship. Your responsibility as my subject is to find a mate and produce offspring to continue your important line in my monarchy."

"Your Majesty?" Tired as she was, Ahnna was beginning to make sense of it all. "You're saying that the stone was placed in my father's lab to find a mate for me?"

Her father nodded.

The queen smiled and her deep green eyes sparkled with mischief. "Your father's work must continue, Ahnna. With the popularity of the clones, you're both needed more than ever. Technology expands and grows every day. That being true, it makes me understandably nervous that your father has only one heir and that heir has no apparent intention of providing us with another. So, yes, that's why the decision was made to place the stone in this lab. I assured your father that it wouldn't take long until it brought the proper man to you."

"So, Your Majesty, does that mean that Supevas and Fayd will be absolved of any crime?" Ahnna wanted to make sure that Supevas in particular would be safe.

It appeared to her great relief that *she* was safe and that she hadn't managed to single-handedly destroy her father. That should have been her only concern, yet somehow it wasn't. She held her breath, waiting for the queen's decision about the two men.

The queen's gaze moved to Fayd then lingered on Supevas. "The stone brought them here for an important purpose. I can't punish them for doing its will. Of course, I'm a little surprised that it brought two of my consorts to you. But as far as mates go, you could do far worse than either of them."

Both men bowed their heads in gratitude for her praise.

The smile her father wore faded a little at that. She couldn't imagine him thinking that a former bed slave would be a good life partner for his daughter. Yet if that was the queen's command, he'd have no choice but to accept it.

"Now, which one of you did the stone choose to be Ahnna's mate?" the queen asked.

"Me, Your Majesty." Supevas straightened to his full height and Ahnna's heart shifted in her chest when he reached for her hand.

"To the best of your knowledge this is true?" The queen looked to Ahnna and Fayd each in turn.

Out of the corner of her eye, Ahnna saw Fayd nod. "Yes, Your Majesty."

Ahnna gave the same response.

"It's done then," the queen announced. "I will give you three moons to become more acquainted with one another before the marriage ceremony takes place. But it *will* take place."

"About my service to you, Majesty," Supevas began.

Before he could say more, she waved a hand at him. "You have a new purpose now and you can't serve that purpose in *my* bed, now can you?" She winked at him.

"You belong here. You will serve the immediate needs of Tion Excii and his daughter now. You serve me always."

Supevas bowed to her before she motioned to Fayd.

"Come along, Fayd," she commanded him. "Until Supevas can be replaced, I'll have more need of you than I do customarily."

Fayd moved to follow her as the Royal Guard led her from the lab. He turned back to Supevas and nodded. He didn't look terribly upset with his own outcome.

Her father remained there with them and his expression was knowing.

"I didn't hear the alarm," Ahnna mentioned, just considering that. "How did you know when to show up?"

"Didn't you see the stone the queen wore? It was cut from the same stone you just returned to her. When the primary gem changes, well, so does the one she wears. She contacted me immediately."

More heat flooded her face and Supevas smiled next to her.

To her surprise, he then kneeled before her father. "I'm in your service now, Sir."

"Please get up." Ahnna's father shook his head. "The queen and I seem to have different ideas of what the man chosen for my daughter will do. To me, it means you're one of us now as long as you are good to my Ahnna. Agreed?"

Supevas' gorgeous green eyes lit with surprise when her father held out a hand to him. Rising with ease, Supevas accepted his hand, shook it and smiled. "Agreed, Sir."

Her father's attention turned back to her. "It's very late, Ahnna. Let's secure the lab and call it a night."

She nodded in agreement. Finally she'd get to go home. Only, like everything else this evening, it wouldn't go the way she planned. Supevas would be going home with her.

* * *

"I'm sorry about the way things turned out," Ahnna told him as she climbed into her bed, freshly showered and in the nicest nightshirt she owned, though that wasn't saying much.

Supevas was sitting on the other side of her bed staring out the window at the beautiful view of the city. At the sound of her voice, he glanced over his shoulder at her and smiled. "I'm not." He looked as tired as she felt and was still dressed.

"Why?" she had to ask. "What about your freedom?"

She watched him pull his boots off, taking his time about it. He seemed so deep in thought that she had to wonder if he'd even heard her. "In an odd way, I achieved that, Ahnna. My freedom."

"Well, you're no longer a slave." Pulling the covers over herself, she settled into her bed. Its softness highlighted the many sore places on her body. Places she didn't know could ache so noticeably. "Still, you're bound to *me* now. That's not exactly freedom."

He stretched out beside her on the bed, a vision from a dream with his handsome face resting on the pillow next to hers. No wonder the queen had chosen him. What woman wouldn't want to look at him every night? "I'm thinking I got the better end of this arrangement, Ahnna."

Well, she hadn't expected him to say that. "How?"

"I'm free. I'm no longer at the queen's beck and call. I'm here with you and your father, and you both have shown me a level of respect that I've never been given before."

Her heart quickened when he reached for her hand and held it in his between their bodies.

"The way I understand it, my job is to take care of you. And get you pregnant. I could do a lot worse than someone as beautiful as you are. And I think you see me for who I really am. I'm not used to that."

"That's why you think you got the better end of this arrangement?"

"What's in it for *you*, Ahnna? I don't know how long replicas of me will be popular once it's known I'm no longer one of the queen's bed slaves."

"We won't make more of those. You're mine now," she teased. She loved the smile that comment earned her.

"Aside from my skills in bed, I can do little else. What use will I be to you and your father?"

Everything she knew of him so far indicated that he was an intelligent man. It wasn't likely though that he'd ever been given any opportunities for education in his life. If he had, he probably wouldn't have ended up being a bed slave. "Work with us a few weeks and see if there is something you might enjoy doing. If you like, we can send you to the academies to learn more."

His fingers squeezed hers at the offer and she could tell by the glimmer of interest in his eyes that he liked that idea very much. "First I'd like to learn more about *you*." His sexy grin had her insides stirring despite everything her body had experienced so far.

Ahnna laughed. "I don't think I have many secrets at this point."

"You can never learn all of a woman's secrets. All you can do is enjoy trying."

Before she could say anything to that, his mouth pressed to hers gently. Unlike his kisses earlier in the lab, the one he treated her to now was passionate and made her feel cherished. His hand pulled free of hers to slide up into her hair and caress her scalp until it tingled. All of her was tingling as she lost herself in the sensual web the man was weaving around her.

Heat seeped into her body with the slow charm of a warm bath and desire unfurled in her center and began to spread in delicious waves. Ahnna relaxed into that kiss, recognizing it as being more than the simple urge to alleviate her sexual frustration. It was a kiss meant to explore, to entice.

Supevas pulled her body against his and his hands began to search out all of her sensitive places. Their tongues twined and their bodies melted together in the comfort of her bed.

"This is much better than the floor," she whispered when he broke the kiss to work on ridding himself of his clothing.

Supevas threw back his head and laughed. He undressed with slow, fluid motions, almost like a dance. Now that time and fear weren't riding her, she enjoyed the

opportunity to take in the beauty of him. The muscular planes of his body were truly something to admire and the short, tawny waves of his hair gleamed in the faint light of the room.

Eagerly she followed his lead, pulling her nightshirt over her head. He snatched her up and lifted her over his cock which was throbbing and hot against the slick lips that were eager to pull him inside.

Ahnna kept her movements slow while she straddled him because of her body's soreness. Even so, she wanted him with a relaxed desire that surprised her. With a warm glide his naked flesh pressed gently against hers. She moaned in delight, her pussy walls quivering.

Carnal heat flooded her and his skin burned her breasts and legs like soft flames. With a single smooth stroke, his cock slid upward into her until his balls met the sensitive flesh of her cunt. Ahnna moaned as the pleasure of being filled by him made her crave more. She surrendered completely when he began to move inside her, angling his cock to fill her pussy in ways that had her moving her hips in rhythm with his.

His mouth caressed hers in a masterful kiss. His hands were soft whispers on her body. His cock was buried so deeply within her that she didn't know where she ended and he began and didn't care. She hung on, the rising cadence of her cries filling the room while her pussy milked the hard, steely length of him. The sound of their bodies slapping together increased in time with the harsh rasps of their breathing while Ahnna rode his cock. "Come for me, darling," he whispered.

Her belly tightened and her pussy walls closed around him hard. Sensing that she was close to the release he wanted her to have, Supevas began to thrust in her harder and faster. The sting of soreness blended with the exquisite pleasure of orgasm and her body pulsed, waves of ecstasy crashing over her. She thrashed and writhed wildly in his arms, lost in an onslaught of carnal delight that she never wanted to end. She cried out mindlessly, begging him for more.

Still recovering from the incredible release, she was aware of falling back. He continued to relentlessly fuck her, his weight pressing her into the bed with her cunt

still quivering all around him. He pulled her legs up around his hips, deepening his penetration. The position had her clit rubbing delicately against him with each stroke. All the incredible sensations had pleasure curling hard in her center and she yearned for it.

Supevas' movements were powerful and controlled, a fluid flexing of his hips. Her fingers knotted in the blankets under her and she wrapped her legs around his slim waist. He settled more of his weight onto her and she grabbed him, pulling him to her for a passionate kiss. He delighted her when he began to thrust his tongue inside her mouth with a rhythm that matched his thrusting cock.

Ahnna came again, the release more powerful than the one before. Her pussy convulsed around him with mind-blowing force. His body tightened above her while she screamed at the exquisite sensations that made her feel like an exploding star.

She held onto him while he threw back his head and growled out his own release. Supevas erupted inside her, over and over, and in her heart she was happy because the entire act was more than just fulfilling the command of a queen. With every touch, he demonstrated that he actually wanted her. Every kiss was a promise of an alliance that was real, new and tender.

Supevas collapsed on the bed next to her and pulled her to him, cradling her against his chest. They held each other in the silence of the room and Ahnna stared out at the same night sky she'd gazed at for many moons.

Only now, the view looked different, changed like the rest of her existence in a single night. It was remarkably beautiful.

Isabella Jordan

Isabella Jordan is a lucky lady who spends her days with her family, doing volunteer work and writing. She loves creating new stories of all kinds and chatting with readers and friends.

Isabella would love to hear from readers! Visit her on the web at isbellajordan.com.