



RHANNON'S
ALIEN HIGH CHANCELLORS



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Prologue

Rhiannon Lyons is devastated by her best friends disappearance. She had filed a missing persons report but no one had been able to ascertain why, who or where her friend Honey Potts is, or whom has abducted her.

Honey has been missing for months. The police investigators have found no evidence of foul play. All Honey's clothing, jewelry and even her purse, which still has cash and her ATM and credit cards in it, are still in her house. Her friend has just seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Rhiannon had fallen into a deep pit of despair, and is barely managing to go through the routine of daily life. Rhiannon and Honey have been friends for a long time; and she misses her one and only, true friend. They were like sisters and since Rhiannon has no living relatives, she is once again all alone.

She spent the first month of her friends disappearance searching all their favorite haunts, handing out missing person fliers and hounding the police. She hasn't given up hope on finding Honey, as she feels she would know if her best friend had died. She would feel it in her heart.

Rhiannon and Honey had a pact; every Friday night

after work they would have a night out on the town. Rhiannon could not face going out without her friend, so she had taken to drinking at her apartment in the honor of Honey. She spends every Friday night drinking herself into oblivion.

Nearly three months to the day of Honey's disappearance Rhiannon dreams of three bright lights floating above her, as she lays in an inebriated stupor on her sofa. She is filled with such warmth, hope and joy as the lights drift towards her body and brush over her, she finally drifts into slumber with a smile on her face for the first time in months.

Chapter One

Rhiannon groaned out loud and then winced as the noise knifed through her pounding head. She opened her eyes to mere slits and then closed them quickly, as even more pain stabbed through her skull. God why did she do this to herself every Friday night? She held her head between her hands until the pounding receded slightly. Her mouth felt as if it was full of cotton wool and the taste left behind from her binge was worse.

She pushed herself into a sitting position, swung her legs to the side of the sofa and pushed herself up to stand. She gave a shriek as she fell to the floor, after she realized her feet hadn't been touching the floor, before she stood up. She landed with a thud onto her knees as her legs buckled.

She stayed on all fours on the floor until her head stopped spinning and pounding with her eyes closed. She gave another groan as a slight swishing sound pierced her sensitive head. She crawled over to the leg of the sofa and used the muscular warm length to gain her feet.

What? Her sofa didn't have muscles and there was no way in hell it should have been warm. She opened her eyes to slits and stared in fascination at the leg beneath the palm of her hands. She was still kneeling but was in an upright position, if she had kept her hands climbing, she would have ended up with her hands on a strange males

crotch. She tilted her head back and looked up and up and up, until she was in danger of toppling over backwards.

When she reached the males face she did topple over onto her ass and scooted along the floor, as far away from the stranger as she could. She came up against a cold metal wall and stared in horror as she saw three blue giant gorgeous, hunky, muscular males. She knew her mouth was hanging open, but couldn't help her astonishment.

“Are you alright, little woman?” asked a deep musical soft voice.

Rhiannon knew the thing in front of her had spoken, but for the life of her she couldn't have said what he had asked her. Her mouth was still hanging open as she stared at the three giant, blue males, with white hair and yellow eyes. She closed her eyes and slowly opened them once more.

Oh god, she had finally lost it. She was hallucinating, she would swear there where three blue giants standing in the room with her. Rhiannon knew she had been close to the edge since Honey's disappearance, but she didn't realize how close she was. It was time to stop her Friday night binge drinking and get her life back on track.

“Are you ill little female?” a deep voice echoed across the room.

Rhiannon opened one eye to a slit, oh god, she was now a sandwich short of a picnic. Her hallucination was

talking to her, she was hearing voices in her head. “You're not real, go away,” Rhiannon stated in a firm emphatic voice.

“I assure you, little woman, we are very real,” a deep male voice stated.

Rhiannon gave a whimper as she heard three sets of feet walking towards her. She shoved back against the wall with a whimper and curled into a tight ball. If she ignored them they would eventually disappear from her overstressed mind.

A large shadow cast over her as the three blue men stood in front of her, blocking the light from her eyes. She opened her other eye and whimpered again when her hallucination seemed to become more solid as her eyes finally began to clear.

“I know you are not real, so get the fuck out of my head,” Rhiannon stated as she glared at her apparitions. “Go away and leave me alone.”

“We cannot go away. and I assure you little woman, we are very real,” the deep male voice reiterated.

“Okay, okay. so you say you are real, which I'll go along with for now. Who the hell are you then, and where the hell am I?”

“I am High Chancellor Adarm Vlog and these are my brothers, High Chancellor Thed and High Chancellor Gram. You are currently on our ship and we are headed to Calt. Your name is Rhiannon Lyons and you are best

friends with little Honey Potts from Earth.”

“Okie dokie, of course you are. What the fuck is a High Chancellor and where in gods name is Calt?” Rhiannon asked the one called High Chancellor Adarm and then her eyes wandered to the his brothers. They were absolutely magnificent, they were built like a brick shit house and had the features of an Adonis. Rhiannon could feel her panties becoming damp as she looked from one to the other.

“A High Chancellor is like what you would call a higher being in law enforcement on your planet Earth. We have the skill to be able to break a life's spirit joining, if the joining is not a happy one; and we also have more powers than any other male on the planet Calt. Calt is many light years away from your planet Earth. It will take up to three to four of your Earth weeks to get to Calt in our spaceship.”

“Whoa, whoa, whoa,” Rhiannon stated as she held up a hand to halt the conversation. “You said you knew, I was best friends with Honey Potts. How the hell do you know that? Do you know where Honey is? If you have hurt my friend I am going to rip your balls off and shove them down your throat.”

“Little Honey Potts is on our planet Calt. She has life spirit joined with her mates, Sven, Igor and Cail. We would never harm a female and I am insulted that you think we would,” explained Thed, as he looked down at Rhiannon his arms crossed over his massive chest.

“Honey was abducted by Aliens? Oh please, I told you, I know you're not real. I've finally lost the plot, I knew it was gonna happen eventually but why did it have to happen now? God I need some coffee and a shower, maybe then you'll have disappeared from my head,” Rhiannon muttered to herself.

Large blue hands moved to within her line of sight. She felt electricity spark through her body turning her insides to molten lava, as the hands grasped her small waist and hauled her to her feet. The hands stayed around her waist until she was steady on her own two feet. She looked up until her neck got a crick in it.

“Can you please move back and give me some room? You're making my neck hurt having to look up so far. God how tall are you anyway?”

“I am seven feet in height little Rhiannon, Thed is six foot eight inches and Gram is six foot nine. You are very tiny for a female,” Adarm said with a grin, as he stepped back a few paces.

“Well, I not that small. I might be a little below average but you're just frigging huge. If what you're saying is true even if I don't believe you are real. Why did you abduct me and now that you have me what are you going to do with me?”

“You are our life's spirit mate little Rhiannon and we wish to join with you,” Thed stated.

“Oh you have got to be kidding. Now I know for

sure I'm a screwdriver short of a tool box. You aren't real, you're a figment of my imagination. No one would believe that bullshit. I am playing a Sci Fi movie in my poor demented alcohol soaked brain.”

“I assure you little Rhiannon we are very real. You are not a screw short tool box and you are out mate,” Gram said as he moved towards her.

“Hey stop right there blue man,” Rhiannon protested as she held up a hand. “I don't like being touched. I am giving you fair warning if any of you touch me you will regret it.”

“What can you do to us little Rhiannon, you are much to small to hurt us, you would just end up hurting yourself,” Adarm asked with a condescending tone.

“Just try it blue man and you'll be sorry. Don't say I didn't warn you,” Rhiannon stated with a sneer.

Adarm moved in towards her and placed an arm on her shoulder. The next thing he knew he was staring up at little Rhiannon from flat on his back on the floor. His mouth was gaping open then his facial features turned into a scowl as he pushed himself into a sitting position.

“I warned you,” Rhiannon reminded him as she backed away from Adarm when he stood to his feet.

“You are a little quark aren't you Rhiannon? I can see you are going to be nothing but trouble,” Adarm sighed.

“What the hell is a quark?”

“It is like what you humans would call a wild feline

on Earth. I was not insulting you, little female, I was giving you a compliment.”

“Yeah right; and pigs fly backwards. Have you got any coffee?”

“What is coffee?” asked Thed.

“Okay, I can go along for now. Coffee is a bean which is ground down into a powder, you add hot water to it and drink it. It's a perfect pick me up first thing in the morning or after a hard night on the booze.”

“No we do not have any cough-eee. What's booze?” asked Gram.

“Oh never mind. Have you got anything to drink?” Rhiannon asked.

“Yes, please follow us little female,” Adarm requested as he pushed a yellow button to the side of the door and stepped out into a hallway.

Rhiannon stood with her mouth hanging open with awe, as she had been unaware there was even a door hidden in the wall, then closed it with an audible snap. She followed the three blue giants out the room and along the hallway. They came to another room and she followed them into what looked like a kitchen, dining room. The furniture was all bright colors which did wonders for her throbbing head, but the peculiar thing about it which caught her attention, was it seemed to be floating in mid air. There were no legs on any of the tables, chairs or sofas in the room.

“Well Alice I think you've fallen through the rabbit hole upside down and now you're in Oz,” Rhiannon muttered under her breath. She followed the blue giants into the room and tentatively sat on one of the floating chairs positioned at the table which was at her shoulder level. She gave a shriek and closed her eyes as the chair molded to the contours of her body and floated higher from the floor until she could reach the table comfortably.

Thed went over to the kitchen area, pushed a few buttons and opened a cupboard when it dinged. He pulled a red cup from the cupboard, walked towards her and placed it on the table in front of Rhiannon.

Rhiannon looked at the green liquid in the cup and felt her face turn as green as the liquid in front of her, “What the hell is that?”

“Rata, the same as your Earth water. You are not feeling well, are you little Rhiannon?” Gram asked.

“No shit, genius. You wouldn't be either if you had drunk a whole bottle of wine by yourself. How come you can speak English?”

“We are not speaking your language little one. We implanted a translator into your ear so you would be able to understand us when you awoke from your slumber. All the people on Calt have a universal translator implanted in their ear from birth, so we understand many different languages,” Thed stated as he looked at his mate.

They could all feel the pull little Rhiannon's life's

spirit had on their own. The more time spent in her company the more aroused they became. They needed to convince her to join with them within the next twenty-four Earth hours, before Rhiannon and themselves began to feel the burning fire of the mating fever. They would have had longer but their little mate had slept for a long time. Their time was running out.

Rhiannon sniffed the green liquid in the cup. When she found no odor she took a tentative sip, she gulped the rest down thirstily when she realized she was in fact drinking water or whatever the hell they had called it.

“Wait just a goddamn minute. Did you just say you inserted something into my ear?” Rhiannon asked, her voice escalating in tone.

“It will not harm you little one. We would never do anything to harm you Rhiannon. You are our life's spirit mate, we would give our lives to protect you,” Gram stated earnestly.

“Look, I don't give a shit if you are the king of fucking Siam. You need to turn this whatever the hell we are on, around and take me back home,” Rhiannon stated, hoping the quaver in her voice had not been audible.

“We cannot do that little female. Once our life spirit has touched yours the mating fever begins. We have less than twenty-four hours to join with you or we will all feel an excruciating burning pain in our bodies,” Thed explained.

“Oh, that's a good one. I've never heard that line before, at least it's original. Do you think I was born yesterday? Look here you bloody blue giant, I am not going to join with you or your non existent blue brothers. That would mean I had to acknowledge you actually existed; and I know that I have had a nervous break down or something and you're not even real. If I ignore you, you'll eventually go away,” Rhiannon said with an ambivalent tone and proceeded to ignore them.

Adarm, Thed and Gram were unsure how to convince their mate they were real. She was determined she was imagining them and that she was going insane. She wouldn't let them touch her, so how were they going to be able to join with her so she would not feel any pain. That was something they never wanted their life's spirit mate to experience. They could try and seduce her while she was asleep but they needed her cooperation because they needed to join with her all at the same time.

Adarm decided to use some of his powers and show their little mate they were actually real. He concentrated on the empty cup in front of her and made it float in the air in front of her face.

“Hmm, are you a magician?” Rhiannon asked with skepticism.

“Well, since I am just a figment of your imagination, I would think it was obvious the cup floating in front of your face is also in your mind,” Adarm stated

with a smirk.

“Ha ha, very funny blue boy. Can you fly like superman? Oh I know, you can probably make yourself invisible like that woman out of the cartoon show.”

“I have had enough of your smart mouth little female. I don't understand what you are talking about and I know you think you are funny, but your sarcasm is starting to aggravate me,” Adarm stated with a firm voice.

“Too bad, 'cos I'm just getting warmed up. Can you leaped tall buildings in a single bound? Oh I know, you can stop a bullet with your muscular chest. Have you got a gun so we can find out?”

Thed, Gram and Adarm were becoming very impatient with their mate. Gram grabbed the cup floating in mid air and took it into the kitchen, he indicated for his brothers to follow him. They huddled around the food simulator and talked about how to convince their female they were real.

“I think we should show her our life's spirits,” Gram suggested. “She can't refute what she is seeing with her own eyes forever.”

“She seems to be doing a good job of that already,” Thed said indignantly.

“Well I don't know how else we are going to convince her we are real,” Adarm stated.

“Take her to the bridge,” Gram said suddenly. “Surely seeing the stars and planets flashing passed the

window will show her irrefutably, that what we have been telling her is real?”

“I don't know Gram, she seems determined to ignore what is right in front of her face,” Adarm stated.

“I think we should put her on the pleasure bed and fuck her brains out,” Thed suggested.

“Good idea. Except she is likely to have you on the floor like she did me before you can even blink,” Adarm said scowling.

Gram looked at his comm wrist unit, “We have less than eighteen hours left to join with our little Rhiannon before the mating fever kicks in. I have seen women going through the pain of the mating fever and it was not a pretty sight. She will be writhing in pain and burning up with the fever. We feel the effects also, admittedly we won't suffer as much as our little female, but I would like to prevent her from having to experience that sort of pain if possible.”

“You think we don't know that, Gram? She's a stubborn little quark. I think we should try and seduce her after she falls asleep. Her mind will not be conscious of what is happening to her until it is too late,” Thed stated with a smirk.

“And what do we do if your plan does not work, Thed?” Gram asked his brother.

“Pray to the divinities.”

Rhiannon ignored the three blue giants for the rest of the day. She watched one of them use the food thingy, so

when she was hungry she could get her own meal. She wandered around the hallways and the ship until she had familiarized herself where things were and found a large room with a sofa.

She made herself comfortable and sat there staring into space most of the day. She had herself convinced she was having a mental break down and none of this was actually happening. She envisaged herself lying on her sofa after a night of drinking, sleeping and dreaming stupid scenes. There was no way in hell she was going to accept she had been abducted by aliens. That would mean the scientists on Earth who believed that other planets were inhabitable were wrong. How could experienced, trained people be so wrong? It just wasn't possible in her mind. She felt her eyes drooping and lay down on the sofa and drifted into an emotionally exhausted sleep. She dreamed of them, her body was on fire. She needed them to put the flames out, she moaned and writhed as the burning in her body consumed her. She was in so much pain, it was almost unbearable. Her heart and mind called out to them to appease her, yet they also rebelled. She wanted them, she could feel her body softening, her pussy was creaming for them, but she also knew she must keep them at arms length or all would be lost.

Chapter Two

Rhiannon was dreaming and it was so pleasurable she didn't want to wake up. She felt surrounded by warmth and her naked body was being pleased by many hands and mouths. A mouth sucked on one of her puckered nipples, while another devoured her mouth and tangled with her tongue.

She felt warm hands slide up the inside of her thighs, spreading her legs for better access. She opened her legs as far as was comfortably possible and felt her wet folds being massaged by warm gentle fingers. She bucked her pelvis up for better contact and moaned into the mouth devouring hers.

Long thick fingers pushed into her tight wet sheath and she moaned with pleasure as they stroked along her internal walls. A warm wet tongue entered the play and she gave a growl of approval as her engorged clit was licked and laved into hardening even more. She was writhing and moaning with pleasure overload as the fire consuming her began to diminish; and opened her eyes to slits.

She gave a gasp as she saw three blue giants with hungry yellow eyes gazing down at her. She turned her head so the mouth ravaging hers could no longer reach her and she shoved at the heads at her chest and between her

legs.

“What the fuck?” she screamed.

“You taste so good little one, let me give you pleasure,” Adarm stated as he licked the remnants of his mates cream from his lips.

“Get the fuck away from me right now,” Rhiannon growled out through clenched teeth, as she pushed at the head between her legs, at her breast and near her mouth. She jumped off the sofa she was lying on and crouched in a fighting stance. She felt cool air flow over her body and glanced down to see she was naked. Her body was shaking with her arousal and she could feel her cream dripping from her pussy coating her thighs; but there was no way in hell she was letting aliens fuck her.

“Calm down little female. We would never hurt you, we only want to give you pleasure,” Gram stated as he rose to his full height and moved towards Rhiannon slowly.

“I don't care what you want, I told you not to touch me,” Rhiannon growled out. She was beginning to feel very, very hot. Her insides were burning and she had no idea what was going on. She doubled over and began to pant as heat consumed her shaking body.

“You are in beginning the mating fever little one, please let us pleasure you so you will not feel anymore pain. Once the mating fever is at it's peak, the only way to circumvent it is to make love with you until it leaves your body. It could take as much as twenty-four of your Earth

hours to calm,” Thed explained as he moved towards her from the opposite side of Gram.

Rhiannon stood up straight, ignoring the fire burning her insides, as she backed away from the two giant blue men. “I don't believe a word you're saying. You don't even exist, you are a figment of my imagination. I must be getting sick if I have a fever. I'm probably getting the flu.”

“Rhiannon you are being ridiculous. Please let us ease your pain little one.” Adarm pleaded as he moved towards her, a hand held out for her to take.

“Stay the fuck away from me,” Rhiannon stated through clenched teeth. She could feel sweat trickling down the sides of her face. In fact her whole body was perspiring in the grips of her fever. Her insides were burning her alive. She had never felt anything like it. Oh god maybe she was dying, no wonder she was hallucinating. She would never see Honey again, that was her one and only true regret.

“What you are feeling at the moment is only the beginning of the mating fever little Rhiannon. If we do not begin to pleasure you soon, the pain will become much more intense. We can stop it from becoming worse, let us touch you little one,” Gram said, as he watched her shaking as she stood in front of them.

Adarm, Thed and Gram could see the control she was keeping herself upright with, was tenuous. They were waiting patiently to catch her before she crumpled to the floor. They were going to have to spend hours pleasuring

her to circumvent the effects the mating fever had on her. They didn't want her to feel pain but they could not help feeling elation over what was to come. What surprised them the most, was they did not feel any effects of the mating fever at all. When their mate was suffering it was well know that Calt males should also feel some semblance of her suffering.

Rhiannon was at the door to the rec room, her body was shaking so much she could barely remain upright. Sweat was running down her face into her eyes and she had to keep wiping a hand over her eyes so she could see. She backed up to the door and placed her hand on the yellow switch and gave a sigh of relief as the door opened. She shuffled sideways through the door and watched as it closed behind her, separating her from her three blue apparitions. She backed into the cool metal wall and slid down to the floor. She sighed with relief as the cool metal came in contact with her feverish body. She closed her eyes as consciousness slipped away.

Adarm, Thed and Gram moved quickly to the door, they activated the switch and were just in time to see their mate slide down to the floor. Gram reached her first, he picked up their little mate and held her hot feverish body against his muscular chest. He could not feel her life's spirit calling to his. She was further along in the mating fever than any of them suspected.

“She is in the full throes of the mating fever. I

cannot feel her life's spirit calling to mine even though I am touching her. How could we not know how far along she was? I would have thought we would have felt her some of her pain?" Gram questioned.

"I do not know brother, but we have to do something or she may be lost to us. How is it than none of us feel her pain? I thought we would have felt the fire building within her body?" Thed stated with confusion.

"Maybe it effects humans differently than the effects it has on females on Calt? Put her on the pleasure bed, Gram. We must begin to pleasure our little Rhiannon's body so the fever will diminish," Adarm stated.

Gram lowered Rhiannon onto the pleasure bed and watched as the restraints wound around her arms and legs spreading her wide. The brothers removed their space suits and climbed onto the bed with their mate. They watched the rapid rise and fall of her chest, making her breasts jiggle. She was exquisite from the top of her gold white hair, her coral tipped breasts, her tiny waist and slightly rounded hips to the pink folds of her sex and smooth lithe silky legs.

Adarm moved up between her spread thighs and lowered his mouth to her dew moist lips. He spread her open with large gentle thumbs and set about pleasuring their mate. He breathed in the delicious musk of her body and licked from the top of her slit down to her small tight hole. The unconscious moan which came from his mate set

his blood on fire.

He laved his tongue over and around her engorged clitoris and had to use his hands to hold her hips steady, as she bucked up into his mouth. He looked up the length of her body to see his brothers were also pleasuring their mate. Gram was sucking and biting at one of her hard nipples and Thed was kissing her with opened mouth finesse, tangling his tongue with hers.

Adarm removed one of his hands from Rhiannon's hip and gently probed her tight hole with a large blue finger. He gathered some of her sweet juice, coating his finger and then gently thrust it into her body. He gently slid it in and out of her body until he felt a thin membrane in her tight pussy obstructing his way. He lift his head slightly to see the glint of Rhiannon's green eyes as she looked at him, as Thed was now attending to her other breast with his mouth. He gave her a wide smile, then went back to his task of pleasuring her.

He felt the walls of her pussy spasm around his large finger as he licked and sucked on her clit. He thrust his finger in and out of her tight sheath again and again, making sure to massage her sweet spot. He heard a whimper escape her mouth just before her muscles clamped down on his finger. He pushed his way through the thin virgin barrier as she convulsed with pleasure. Her whole body twitched and writhed until her culmination eventually calmed.

Adarm removed his finger and mouth from their little mate then moved to his knees up between her legs. He grasped the base of his large cock, aimed at her hole and began to push in. He had her bucking her hips up trying to impale herself further on his thick cock. He grasped her hips to hold her still and pushed forward slowly and gently into his woman's tight cunt. He eased in and gave a moan as her tight flesh and muscles spread around his engorged flesh. He felt his natural lubrication pulse out from just beneath the head of his cock, lubricating their woman's flesh and relaxing her muscles. He had never felt anything like it in all his years of existence.

She was burning him up with her hot wet body. He felt as is he was going shoot his load before he was fully embedded into her delicious little pussy. He forged his way in and much to his dismay had to grip his balls tightly to hold back his climax. He felt like he was in the first year of his pubescent stage of life, all over again.

He gave a groan as her muscles fluttered around his long thick cock. He knew little Rhiannon was still unaware of her surroundings as she was in the heightened grip of the mating fever. He couldn't help himself, he needed to move. He thrust in and out of her tight wet cunt a few times and then he commanded the pleasure bed to release the restraints which were holding their female in place. He and Thed helped to lift Rhiannon up until she was sitting impaled on his cock and he gave another moan as she

clenched around him.

Thed moved up behind Rhiannon, grasped his cock in one hand, aimed for her tight ass and slid his cock over her puckered little hole. He spread his natural lube and groaned as her body responded by opening to his demand. He pushed his way in with a groan as he felt his rod pulse out more of his lubricants, her tight strong anus muscles gripped the crown of his long cock. He waited a scant moment and as her muscles relaxed and opened, he thrust in until his balls were resting flush with her body and skimmed his brothers.

Gram moved up beside their little female, turned her head until her mouth was level with his cock and slid his warm hard flesh along the seam of her lips. She opened her mouth reflexively, licked the head of his cock and then sucked the tip into her mouth. Gram moaned out loud at the exquisite feel of his mates mouth wrapped around his sensitive flesh, and began to rock his hips. He couldn't get enough of her mouth, giving him so much pleasure.

They began to love their little mate in earnest. Adarm pushed into Rhiannon's hot, tight cunt as Thed pulled out of her tight little ass. Gram rocked his hips in and out of her mouth as she sucked and laved around his cock. They knew their little mate would not be able to join with their life's spirit since she was in the grip of the mating fever, but that did not mean they would not be able to touch their life's spirits with her.

Rhiannon's whole body was on fire, she had never felt such exquisite pleasure from a dream before. She moaned around the cock shoving in and out of her mouth then did it again when she heard her male counterpart groan in response. The zinging pleasure she felt as two cocks slid in and out of her body, was too much for her to bear. She threw back her head and cried out as her body convulsed. She shook, moaned and cried as pleasure suffused her hot body like a cooling gel. Her mouth was pulled down to the large cock, and once more she was sucking the exquisite flavor of apple and cinnamon. She couldn't get enough of the taste.

She heard three roars as the males pleasuring her reached their peaks and she gulped down the warm, delicious cum as it spewed into the back of her throat. She didn't see the three bright lights hovering over her satiated body as her mates looked down at her from their life's spirits. She slumped down and drifted into the soft sensual clouds holding her in their grip, until she knew no more.

Chapter Three

Rhiannon was on fire, she thought she was dying. She cried out loud as she writhed, the excruciating pain felt as if she was in hell. She felt tears coursing down her cheeks as she sobbed.

“We need to fuck her continuously until the mating fever leaves. We should not have let her rest. We will need to take turns so we can keep the fever down until we break it,” Adarm stated with a frown of concern on his face, as he and his brothers watched their mate writhing in pain.

Gram commanded the pleasure bed to restrain their mate once more. He programmed it to place the suctioning cups on her breasts as he lay down between her spread thighs. He licked her protruding bundle of nerves until Rhiannon was bucking her hips up into his mouth. He moved down to her tight hole and sucked as he played with her little nub of flesh and sucked the cream from her body.

He sat up between her splayed thighs and thrust into her body with one powerful surge. He gave a groan at the pleasure of his mates pussy walls stroking over his engorged cock. He couldn't get enough of her, he wanted to crawl up inside her body and never leave. He thrust in and out of her tight hole with rapid movements as he stroked her clit with a finger. He felt the walls of her pussy flutter

around his flesh and couldn't hold back the his animal instincts. He pounded in and out of her body as he held her hips and gave a cry as they both reached their peak together. Gram felt a slight stirring of her life's spirit when he felt his own leave his body. He quickly merged back to his solid form and withdrew from Rhiannon's tight little body.

Thed didn't bother with any foreplay, he moved up between his mates legs and thrust in hard and deep. He set up a fast and furious pace and when he felt his mates pussy walls flutter around his cock, he gently stroked over her clit until she burst over the edge pulling him with her. Thed felt his life's spirit rise above his mate and felt her life's spirit begin to call to theirs. He reconnected with his flesh and blood form and quickly withdrew from Rhiannon.

“Adarm I think we are close to breaking the worse of the fever. You need to fuck her and quickly,” Thed stated as he moved out of his brother's way.

Adarm moved up between Rhiannon's thighs, grasped his engorged cock in his hand and pushed into her pussy. He gave a groan as he felt her walls massage the length of his flesh and began to pound in and out of her. The sound of Rhiannon's and his moans echoed through the room as well as the slapping of their flesh as they joined. The smell of her sex was so delicious to Adarm he lost control and unleashed all of his passion on her.

He pounded into her so hard, if it wasn't for the

restraints holding her he would have pushed her up off the bed. He could feel Rhiannon's life's spirit fluttering, calling to theirs but knew it would take more than one session of love making to break through the fever. He felt the walls of her pussy clench around his large thick cock warning him of her impending climax. He used the pad of this thumb to lightly massage her sensitive clit and then they were both crying out as they reached their peak together. Adarm was floating above their little mate and gave a sigh of satisfaction as the calling of her life's spirit became a little stronger. He returned to his body and moved away for Gram.

“I think once more each and then together should break the fever,” Adarm panted out as he lay down next to Rhiannon.

Gram didn't need to be told twice. He thrust into Rhiannon's soaking wet pussy and pounded in and out of her tight body. He looked down to her face and saw a slight glint as her eyes opened to slits. He gave her a smile full of love and tenderness until he felt her bodies warning flutter. He covered her body with his and took her mouth with a carnal kiss of dueling tongues, being careful not to push the suctioning cups on her breasts too hard onto her body. He used one of his hands and opened her pussy lips so her clit was exposed to his groin and lower abdomen and gave a little twist as his body connected fully with hers. He swallowed her cry of culmination as she did his, as he

followed her over the edge. His life's spirit floated above her little body with joy and love as he felt her life's spirit calling to him. He returned to his body and moved aside for Thed.

Thed commanded the restraints around her body to release, grasped her tiny waist with his big hands and gently turned Rhiannon over onto her stomach. He grabbed a pillow from the top of the bed and slid it under her hips, giving him better access to her body.

He grasped his cock in his hand and began to forge his way into her ass. He felt his natural lubricants spurt from beneath his cock head and gave a groan as her body opened to his. He pushed into her ass until his balls were flush against her cunt, held still for a moment and then thrust in and out of her body. The muscles of her ass were gripping him so tightly he had to hold his balls to stop himself from reaching his peak before his mate did. He moved a hand down between her body and the pillow and began to massage her clit with the tip of a finger. He gave a sigh of relief as Rhiannon began to push back onto his cock, her awareness of her surroundings becoming more alert.

Thed felt the warning flutter of her sheath and picked up the pace of his finger massaging her clit. She cried out with ecstasy as she flew over the edge to culmination. Thed thrust once, twice, three more times and roared out his own release as his life's spirit rose. He didn't

stay out of his body for long, he floated back down, removed his cock gently from his mates ass, so Adarm could take over.

Adarm didn't move Rhiannon from the position Thed had placed her in. He aimed his engorged cock for her pussy and entered her from behind with one sure powerful thrust. He put his thumb into his mouth, brought it back down and began to massage his mates ass. He thrust in and out of her body, increasing his pace in increments until his body was slapping against hers. He eased his thumb in and out of her tight ass as he pounded in and out of her wet pussy. It didn't take long for the dual penetration to send her over the edge once more, and he gave a groan of pleasure as she cried out with her climax. He thrust into her sheath as she milked his cock and gave a roar as he reached his peak. His life's spirit floated up and over his mate with love and joy as he felt her answering call. He removed himself from her sheath after his spirit was back into his body and he commanded the bed to remove the suctioning cups from her nipples and to also clean their mates body as well as themselves with the small cleansing unit hidden in the padding of the specialized bed.

Gram moved up the bed and picked Rhiannon up into his arms as he settled against the pillows at the head of the bed. He took her mouth with his, thrusting his tongue into her sweet moistness and tangled with hers as he lowered her down onto his engorged penis. He weaned his

mouth from hers and licked his way down her chest until he reached a breast. He sucked the nipple into his mouth and laved it with his tongue and gently bit down on it with his teeth. He moved to her other breast and repeated the process.

Thed moved up between Grams spread thighs and pushed into Rhiannon's tight ass. Her muscles clenched around the two cocks buried in her body. Gram looked into her green eyes as they began to thrust in and out of her holes.

Adarm moved up the bed until he was level with Rhiannon and turned her head towards him. He held his engorged cock in a large hand as he held her chin gently with the other.

“Suck me little one,” Adarm stated as he looked into her pleasure glazed eyes.

Rhiannon didn't hesitate, she opened her mouth wide to suck him in to the back of her throat. She moaned with pleasure as his taste exploded on her tongue. He was spicy with a hint of mint and she couldn't get enough. She laved her tongue up and down his thick shaft as she bobbed her head up and down his length.

“Yes, that's it little Rhiannon. Your mouth feels so good, little one. Suck the seed from my balls,” Adarm groaned.

Rhiannon whimpered around Adarm's cock as Thed and Gram fucked her hard and deep. She could feel

something trying to pull her insides out of her body and cried out with fear.

“Don't be scared little female. We won't hurt you, let go, we will catch you,” Thed panted as he felt her body grip then release his cock.

Rhiannon whimpered again and opened her eyes to look at Adarm.

Adarm saw the fear in her eyes as her gaze connected with his. He knew she was fighting the call of their life's spirits to hers. He held her chin gently with his hand so he could thrust his cock in and out of her mouth, knowing if he didn't she would pull away from him. He moved his hand down between Gram's and her body, his finger sliding over the sensitive bundle of nerves at the top of her slit.

“Here she cums,” Thed yelled out as he, Gram and Adarm thrust in and out of her body with a fast, furious pace.

Rhiannon closed her eyes as she felt her body begin to pulse as she reached her peak. She cried out with pleasure and fear around Adarm's thick cock, as she felt the tugging in her body culminate with the convulsing of her pussy. She felt a floating sensation as her lover's roared with their own release. She could see herself from above, her body was convulsing uncontrollably as she floated. She felt sheer joy and love emanating from her mates as they joined her floating spirit. Touching on the peripheral of her

soul.

They felt her fear and trepidation as they joined their mate's life's spirit, they tried to portray their love and joy as well as calm and peace. They wanted their mate's happiness and love, not her fear.

Rhiannon slammed back into her body with such force her body convulsed with never ending spasms. She had never felt anything like she had just experienced, even though she had been a virgin, she had played around with a few boyfriends. What she felt scared the shit out of her. It should not have been possible.

Adarm, Thed and Gram floated back down to their solid forms. Their mate was pushing against Gram, bucking her hips back against Thed as she struggled to move away from them.

“Rhiannon, stop it. You are going to hurt yourself little one,” Adarm stated placing a restraining hand on her shoulder.

Rhiannon shoved against Gram's broad blue chest, stood to her feet quickly with a groan of pain as the two men slid from her sore aching body. She slipped over the side of the bed and landed with a thud on her knees when her shaking legs wouldn't support her.

“Rhiannon, listen to us little female. Stop running away from us, we will never hurt you. Please?” Thed said with concern, as he held out a hand to help her from the floor.

Rhiannon glanced up at all three blue aliens, gave a sob of sheer terror, got to her feet and ran from the rec room. She ran down the hall towards the bedroom and entered the cleansing unit. She slid to the floor and sobbed her heart out. They had joined with her against her will. Even though she knew they had done it to save her life, she couldn't condone what they had done to her. They were her mates now and there was no way she could leave them.

The only person Rhiannon had ever loved, had been loved by in return was Honey and like every other person to enter her life she had disappeared too. There was no way she was going to let three blue aliens into her heart only to leave her as well.

"I can feel her pain. What are we going to do to convince her we would never hurt her?" Gram asked as he ran a large hand over his handsome face.

"I do not know, brother. She is scared of her feelings for us. How do we get through to her we would never intentionally hurt her?" Thed asked frustratedly.

"I think we are going to have to be patient and hope like hell little Honey can talk some sense into our mate," Adarm opined.

"I would like to know who has hurt our little female. I would tear him limb from limb," Gram stated ferociously.

"As we all would, brother," Adarm affirmed.

Chapter Four

Rhiannon withdrew into herself. She tried to avoid Thed, Adarm and Gram as much as possible. If she was in the galley and one or more of them entered the room she left the room without looking or speaking to them. If she was in the rec room she would get up and leave.

She was driving them insane with her stubborn rebellion. She would go without a meal rather than be in the same room as them. She never once slept in their bed, but made herself comfortable in the rec room on the sofa. She would not even go near the pleasure bed in case they restrained her once more.

The days had turned to weeks and still their stubborn little female ignored them. The men were at the end of their tether, but knew not what to do, to get through to their little mate. They could still feel fear radiating from her whenever they were near, but didn't want to push her too hard in case they pushed her beyond what she felt was in her control.

Adarm, Thed and Gram hoped once they were back home on Calt and their female was once more with little Honey, she would open herself up to them. She was afraid of them because they were not of her race. They had not thought their feisty little quark would have so much fear.

She could throw them to the floor if she so desired, but she was still afraid of them, but no more so, than herself.

The day of their arrival on Calt was filled with excitement and trepidation for the three males. They had called ahead to let Honey and her mates know of their docking time so she could greet her friend. The three High Chancellor's had no living relatives and wanted a female to present to greet their little mate. Who better than their mate's best friend and sister of her heart.

Adarm, Gram and Thed led they way down the ramp, their big bodies hiding their little mates eyes from their surprise. When they stood in front of little Honey and her mates, they slowly stepped aside and turned to watch in expectation their little mates joy.

Rhiannon stumbled down the last few steps of the steep ramp and came to a sudden halt as she stared in shock at her best friend. She took a tentative step as she stared in disbelief, sure she was once more hallucinating. She closed her eyes and slowly opened them once more.

“Rhiannon,” Honey squealed, then launched herself at her friend. “I've missed you so much. I am so glad you're here. Welcome to Calt, we are going to have so much fun. These three great blue hunks are my mates, Sven, Cail and Igor Malay please meet my best friend, Rhiannon Lyons.”

Rhiannon stared in stupefaction. She tentatively wrapped her arms around Honey. When she ascertained her friend was really standing hugging her, and she was

hugging Honey back, the storm broke. Rhiannon sobbed her heart out against her best friends shoulder. Great wracking sobs shook her whole body. She cried and cried. Unable to stop her flow of tears. Her legs collapsed beneath her and she sunk to the ground taking Honey with her.

Honey was horrified by the state of her friend. She glared at the three High Chancellors over her friends shoulder as she rocked her in her arms. She released the fury she felt at the High Chancellors, so that her own mates knew of her unhappiness through their shared link, of Rhiannon's sorrow.

“Sven, Cail, Igor, Rhiannon will be living with us until we can work out what is going on. You will inform the High Chancellors the changed living arrangements,” Honey snarled at them through their mind link.

“High Chancellor Adarm, High Chancellor Thed and High Chancellor Gram may I have a word with you for a moment please?” Sven asked quietly, as he watched his mate comfort her little Earth friend.

The four men moved away and spoke quietly so the two women couldn't hear what was said.

“What the hell have you done to Honey's friend?” Sven snarled as he glared at the three High Chancellors.

“We have done and said nothing to harm our little mate, Sven Malay. We advised her of all things before we mated with her; but she did not want to believe we were real. She kept telling us and herself, she was ill in the head

and she would not join with us until she was very ill with the mating fever. Once we fucked the mating fever away from our mate, we then joined our life's spirits with hers, but she has not spoken a word to us since. We have tried to be patient with our little Rhiannon, but we are at a loss at what to do next. Whenever we entered a room she would leave. She hardly even looks at us,” Adarm stated, anguish evident in his voice as well as on his brother's faces.

“We were hoping that your little Honey would be able to help our little Rhiannon once we arrived home on planet Calt. We do not know what to do to win our mates love and trust,” Thed said as he watched Rhiannon, still sobbing on her friends shoulder.

“We can feel her pain Sven, she is scared of us as we are not of her species and she is afraid she will end up with an injured heart when we leave her. We have not felt her life's spirit calling to ours since the first time we joined spirits. She has completely closed herself off to us,” Gram explained.

“We would ask for you, your brother's and your little Honey for help, please Sven? We will let her live with little Honey until she is ready to accept us or not. The last thing we want is for our mate to be unhappy; and if she asks it of us we will take her back to her home on Earth,” HC Adarm stated.

“Have you told your mate you will take her back home if that is what she wishes?” Sven asked.

“Little Rhiannon will not even stay in the same room with us, Sven. What were we supposed to do, hold her against her will and make her listen to us?” Thed asked.

“If it would have made your situation with your mate better, then yes. That is what my brothers and myself would have done with our little Honey. Cail, call a medic,” Sven stated as he indicated the hysterical Rhiannon.

The medic arrived within moments took one look at the hysterical female and touched a finger to her earlobe. Within moments her tears lessened as she slumped against the other female holding her. He gave a sigh and left again. There was no need to report the unhappy female to the High Chancellors to separate the joining, as the High Chancellors were the females mate. What was the universe coming to?

Honey moved away from Rhiannon slightly and took in her red swollen eyes as well as the dark smudges beneath. She knew her friend well, had already ascertained she was scared out of her wit,s but had more than likely kicked the three High Chancellor's asses.

“Igor please carry my friend to our transport bubble, she will be coming to our home for a while,” Honey ordered, then stood to glare at the High Chancellors as Igor carried Rhiannon to said bubble. “I suggest you three go back to your Temple and pray you have not hurt my friend too much, that she will never want to go home with you.”

“Honey that is enough. You know more than

anyone present that Rhiannon's mates could never hurt her,” Cail stated as he glared at her through narrowed yellow eyes.

“Contact us when our little mate is feeling better and is ready to listen to reason,” HC Adarm stated in a cold voice. The anguish on the three faces of the High Chancellors belied his tone. They turned and made their way to their own transport bubble and vanished from sight.

Igor cradled an exhausted Rhiannon on his lap. He seated himself on the bench seat in the transport bubble, then slipped an arm around his own mate as Honey snuggled up to his side. He could feel anguish, fear and anger his little female felt for her best friend, Rhiannon Lyons. Sven sat down on Honey's other side and Cail moved to kneel at her feet as he rubbed the palm of his hands up and down her calves. They were outside of their dwelling in the blink of an eye.

Honey moved ahead to their dwelling to make sure the spare room was prepared for Rhiannon as Igor followed behind. Honey hovered over her friend like a mother hen, she carefully removed her friends foot wear and tucked the covers around her shoulders. She gave a sigh over her shoulder as she glanced at the sleeping Rhiannon and left the room.

“What did they do to her Sven? I have never seen Rhiannon in such a state before,” Honey stated as she paced the kitchen floor.

“They did nothing to your little friend Honey. I asked HC Adarm what happened and he answered me truthfully. Your little friend is afraid of her mates as they are not human; she is also scared of feeling for anyone except for you, little female, as she believes her mates will hurt her if she begins to care for them. You are going to need to help your friend to accept her mate,s little one, or they will all end up dying.” Sven advised morosely.

“What? You never told me you would end up dying if I was to leave.”

“We wanted you to choose us out of love, not out of guilt or out of an obligation you may have felt if you knew the consequences. We were right to let you decide what you wanted yourself little one, because when you chose to be with us you opened your heart and soul to us the way we wanted you to; the way we had to you,” Igor explained as he walked up behind Honey and wrapped her in his large arms.

“Hmm, okay. I agree you did the best thing where I was concerned. I know Rhiannon very well, but she can be so stubborn when she sets her mind against something. I just hope the High Chancellor's give me time to get through to her. How long do I have before they all start becoming ill?”

“Two cycles of our moon or two and half of your Earth months,” Cail stated from across the room.

“Well shit, that doesn't give me much time does it? I

am going to need help from you three to prove to Rhiannon how happy I am. Hopefully if she sees our relationship for herself, she will begin to wonder what she could have with her mates.”

“We will do anything we can to help little Honey,” Sven stated as he reached out an arm and pulled her onto his lap.

“Hey not nice brother, I was cuddling little Honey first,” Igor stated with a scowl.

Chapter Five

Honey was about to reply to Igor's childish whining as she heard a throat being cleared from the doorway to the room.

"I hope I'm not interrupting anything?" Rhiannon asked as she looked at the occupants of the room hesitantly.

"Of course not Rhi. Are you hungry or thirsty? I could get you something," Honey asked her friend as she tried to subtly get her mates to leave the room as she flicked her eyes from them to the door.

"I just need to check something on my comm unit," Igor stated over his shoulder then left the room.

"Oh yes I remember, you wanted me to help you fix it," Cail replied as he escaped.

Sven didn't bother to invent an excuse, he placed a kiss on Honey's temple, grasped her by the waist and placed her on her feet. He bowed his head to Rhiannon and left without looking back.

"Well, I certainly know how to clear a room," Rhiannon stated in a husky voice.

"Nah, it wasn't you Rhi, the big bad men on this planet don't like emotional women. You may want to remember that crying will get you whatever you want," Honey said with a wicked grin.

“You are so bad, Hon. God, you have no idea how much I missed you,” Rhiannon stated and felt tears prick the back of her eyes. She blinked a few times to force them away. She was generally not a weepy woman. She had no idea why she had lost control as soon as she had seen Honey's familiar face. Well, yes she did actually, she had begun to think her friend was dead.

“I missed you too, Rhi. There are hardly any females on this bloody planet, but let me tell you the benefits of getting a job the same as mine,” Honey teased with a wiggle of her eyebrows. “First things first, though. Why are you so scared of your mates, Rhi? Deep down you know they would never hurt you and don't bother to deny it. You're talking to me remember, I'm your sister by heart. I know you nearly as well as I know myself.”

“How can those three blue giants be my mates, Honey? They aren't even human! They're, they're blue for god sakes.”

Honey burst out laughing. She couldn't help it. She knew Rhiannon would not think she was laughing at her and held up her hand to get her friend to not speak until she had herself under control once more.

“What does their color have to do with anything, Rhi? I know you are not prejudiced just because someone has a different skin color to you; so what's really bothering you?”

“I'm scared Honey. Everyone I've ever cared about

has left me. I never knew my parents. Every time I had a boyfriend I would just begin to care for, he would break it off. I know you didn't have any say in it, but you left me as well, Honey. I was a mess. I have spent every Friday night since you disappeared in an inebriated stupor. I don't know if I could handle it, if I let myself care for those three gorgeous blue hunks, only to find out they didn't want me anymore. I want babies eventually, Honey. You know it's been my dream to have a least four. What if we aren't compatible and I never end up having children. I just don't know if I could deal with that.”

“Oh Rhi, I am so sorry I left you. I would have brought you with me if I had been given a choice. I will never, ever, leave you again if I can help it. You can't go around your whole life closed off from love, because you may get hurt. What if it is the best thing that could ever happen to you and you don't give it a chance? You will spend the rest of your life wondering if you have thrown away your only chance of happiness. That is no way to live, Rhi. Life is full of risks. You will never know what can happen until you jump off the cliff.”

“I know you're right, Hon, but you're the only person who has ever gotten through the wall around my heart. I don't even know how to let anyone else in anymore,” Rhiannon stated with anguish.

“Oh Rhi, you know how. You just need to learn to trust again.”

“Easier said than done, Hon. Easier said than done,” Rhiannon muttered.

“What we need right now is some mur,” Honey stated as she jumped from her seat and made her way over to the food simulator.

“Some, what?”

“Mur. Don't tell me your mates didn't give you any mur? Well you are in for such a treat,” Honey pushed some buttons on the simulator. When it gave a ding she pulled out a large bottle of liquid and two cups. She made her way back to the table, placed the cups down and poured the liquid into them.

“What the hell is that?” Rhi asked as she sniffed her drink.

“Mur. Bottoms up Rhi,” Honey gave a giggle then gulped down the drink until her cup was empty.

Rhiannon watched for any adverse effects to her friend. When she saw none she chugged the drink down until her cup was empty. Her eyes were sparkling as she licked the remnants of her drink from her lips. “Yum. More.” Rhi stated as she held her cup out for a refill.

Honey and Rhi spent the afternoon in the kitchen, dining area, chatting and drinking until the whole bottle of mur was gone. Honey jumped up from her seat and grabbed Rhiannon's hand. She led the way from the room as she headed out the front door.

“W..wh..where we go?” Rhiannon slurred out as she

wobbled along behind Honey. “Ooh pretty, pink sh.. shu...shun, purple grasshs.”

Honey gave a giggle as she weaved her way along the blue spongy footpath. She was about to introduce her best friend to some new friends she had made on Calt. The two women made their way along the path until Honey came to halt outside her friends house. Rhiannon slammed into Honey's back and they both fell down onto the spongy soft, navy blue footpath in a tangle of arms and legs.

“S..shorry,” Rhiannon giggled uncontrollably, too intoxicated to move.

Honey gave a giggle as she felt large hands wrap around her upper arms and she was pulled to her feet. She watched as Rhiannon was picked up by another set of male hands and gave a giggle as her friends body jolted.

“What the fuck was that?”

“Rhi, I want you to meet my friends, Jord, Tiem, Biel and Miga. Guys this is my beshtesht friend in the whole world, uh, universe Rhiannon Lyonsh.”

“Have you been drinking mur, little Honey?” Jord asked with a raised eyebrow.

“Well it shertainly wasn't rata,” Honey replied.

“Hon, they did something to me, I want to go home,” Rhiannon slurred out as she looked at the four tall blue strangers.

“I know, they made you cum, cos you know Erin Baker. Sshe is their life mate,” Honey giggled.

“We are pleased to meet you little Rhiannon. You are a lot smaller than little Honey,” Biel stated as he lifted his hands from Rhiannon's arms.

“Thatsh the job I wash was, talkin' bout. The malesh touch you to shee if you know their matesh and if you do, you cum. I really like my job,” Honey giggled.

“Well I think itsh a bit weird, Hon,” Rhiannon stated just before her legs gave way. She landed on her ass on the blue pavement. “But shince I've only had one, I think I'll like it too.”

“Honey, what are you doing?” Sven asked as he and his brothers walked towards her and Rhiannon.

“I wash into.. intord.. introdushing Rhi to my friendsh.”

“Oh boy she's been into the mur again,” Igor stated as he scooped Honey into his arms. He planted a kiss on her lips and called her life's spirit to join his as he consumed her mouth. She moaned and wriggled in his arms as his brother's sent their life's spirits to join with their mates as well.

“What the?” Rhiannon gasped out as she saw the fireworks display.

“You did it again. I sshould be mad, but I love you all,” Honey stated as she slumped in Igor's arms and her eyes rolled back in her head.

“We joined our life's spirits with Honey's, little Rhiannon, because we love her and she loves us,” Cail

stated as he scooped Rhiannon into his arms.

“You just had s..she.. made love? Where anyone could sh..shee?” Rhiannon didn't hear her answer because she followed her friend into sleep.

Chapter Six

Honey woke up with a jack hammer doing a dance in her head. She made her way to the cleansing room, opened the concealed cabinet and took out the hangover remedy. She placed the tiny capsule to her ear and gave a sigh of relief as the pounding in her head disappeared. After showering she dressed got another hangover remedy and went in search of Rhiannon.

Her friend was just waking up, her hands were clutching at her head as she tried to open her eyes and sit up.

“Sit still a minute. I've got the cure right here, just give it a couple of minutes to work,” Honey stated quietly, then touched her finger tip to Rhiannon's earlobe.

Rhiannon gave a sigh of relief, removed her hands from her head and opened her eyes to look at Honey. “You could have made a fortune back on Earth with that cure.”

“Yeah, but I didn't make it. The people on this planet are far more advanced than we are technologically. If we were to take anything from here back to Earth we could cause a lot of problems. The human race needs to advance at it's own pace without any outside help. If you'll follow me, I'll get you some clothes and show you how to use the shower.”

“Oh yeah, sounds good,” Rhiannon stated as she followed Honey.

When both the women were sitting in the kitchen at the table, food in front of them as well as several cups of rata, Rhiannon began to question their antics of the previous afternoon.

“Did I dream of having an orgasm as a stranger touched me?”

“No. It seems that if you know the single males mate, and they touch you they inadvertently give you an orgasm. It's nowhere near what you would feel with your own mates though,” Honey stated as she looked at Rhiannon.

“You're shitting me?”

“Nope. Don't you remember the first time you joined with your mates, Rhi?”

“Um well, not very well. Apparently I was pretty sick with mating fever so when they finally joined with me I felt their warmth and joy as they fucked me but that's about all.”

“Oh Rhi, you are so missing out. To join your life's spirit or soul, with your mates is the most exquisite pleasure unimaginable. Words are not enough to describe what you feel. The connection you have with your mates is not just in body but in spirit as well. You know, if you let your mates join with you again and keep an open mind, you will know how much they really love you. They would

never leave you Rhiannon, not if they could help it.”

“I want babies as well Honey. I don't know if I could still just live with men without having a family too. You know I've always wanted lots of kids and you know why.”

“Yeah, I do and I've been thinking about having babies too. What if I summon a medic and we question him to see if we can procreate safely? Maybe we could have some blood tests to see if we are compatible with these Caltese,” Honey opined.

“Yes, I'd really like to know. I just had a weird scene flash through my mind. I saw one of your men kissing you outside and there was fireworks. Did they celebrate something last night, like the fourth of July?”

“Uh, no,” Honey answered and turned away as she began to blush.

“Oh my god. You were having sex outside for all the world to see, weren't you? You little hussy,” Rhiannon laughed as her Honey's face became redder.

“At least we still had our clothes on.”

“So you did. How is that possible?” Rhiannon asked with a frown.

“Well, Igor called my life's spirit to his and it's like our souls were floating above us, then wham, we were joined spiritually and our physical bodies get pleasure from the joining.”

“Hm. Let's go call this medic person,” Rhiannon

stated as she mulled over the information Honey had just given her.

The medic arrive a few minutes after Honey had placed the call from her comm unit. He eyed her suspiciously as she offered him a seat on the sofa and the two women prepared to pick his brain for information.

“Medic Reaker my friend and I have a few questions we want answered if possible,” Honey stated as she looked at the medic.

“Certainly, little female. I will answer all your questions if I know the answers.”

“If I wanted to have children, are my mates compatible with me and me with them. In other words, is it possible for me to conceive a child since we are of a different species?”

“Yes, certainly little female. Your mates would not have found you if you were not able to have offspring with them.”

“Hmm okay. Um, how come I'm not pregnant yet since we have been, you know, regularly,” Honey asked.

“The males of Calt can control whether they impregnate their female. They would wait until the female is ready to have offspring before releasing their seed into their mates body,” Medic Reaker answered.

“How do the females on this planet give birth?” Rhiannon asked.

“Um well, through the female sex just like you do

on your planet.”

“Thank goodness. I had this image of a baby coming out my mouth,” Rhiannon muttered under her breathe.

Honey gave a small giggle and turned it into a cough as the medic looked at her questioningly. “How long is the gestation period?”

“Hmm let me work it out for you in Earth terms,” Medic Reaker pulled out a hand held computer. “The gestation period is approximately six of your Earth moons.”

“Oh I like the sound of that, three months shorter,” Honey stated with a smile towards Rhi.

“Yeah, me too.”

“Do you have anymore questions little females?”

“Um, not that I can think of at the moment. Do you Rhi?”

“No I'm good.”

“I will take my leave then,” Medic Reaker stated as he rose to his feet.

“Thank you for coming and answering our question Medic Reaker, you have put our minds at ease,” Honey said with a smile.

“Yeah thanks,” Rhiannon said.

Once the medic had left Honey walked back into the living room after seeing him to the door.

“Oh my god I can still have babies,” Rhi stated as she gave Honey a big hug.

“Yes you can and so can I. Now all you have to do is make up with your mates.”

“Oh yeah. God Hon, they are so not going to want to have anything to do with me again. I know I hurt them really badly. What the hell am I going to do?” Rhiannon asked Honey.

“You could start by getting to know your mates. Why don't you try and court them?” Honey suggested.

“Do you really think they'd let me do that, after what I did to them? I completely ignored them Honey. If I had been treated like that by a male, I would want to have nothing to do with him, ever again.”

“You still don't understand Rhi. You are their destined mate, once they join with you, you are the one and only female they will ever want. They love you more than you can ever imagine.”

“How can they love me Honey? They don't even know me. They probably don't want to know me now. I was such a bitch,” Rhiannon stated with melancholy.

“You won't know until you give it a shot Rhi. What have you got to lose? If they don't want to see you they'll tell you and if they love you the way I know they do, they will let you court them and get to know them.”

“I know you're right, Honey. It's just, I'm scared.”

“Rhi you aren't alone girlfriend. I will always be here for you if I am physically able to be. Nothing is certain in life Rhiannon, you know that more than anyone else I

know, but I never figured you to be a coward,” Honey stated as she looked at her friend.

“I am not a coward,” Rhiannon replied. She took a deep breath, straightened her shoulders and stood up. “Can you show me where they live Honey, please?”

“I don't know where they live Rhi, but I do know they spend most of their days in the Temple counseling joined mates as well as the UN-mated males. Come on girlfriend, let's go.”

Chapter Seven

Honey led the way to the temple. Rhiannon was in total awe by the sights of the planet Calt and fell behind Honey. She felt tingling at the back of her neck, an indication they were being watched. She picked up her pace until she was at Honey's side once more.

"I feel like I'm being examined under a microscope," Rhiannon whispered.

"You'll get used to it. Don't let it worry you Rhi. We are the only two human females in this small community. The males find us to be attractive because we are so different from their own females. No one will hurt you unless they are in the grip of the mating fever."

"I thought only females suffered from mating fever," Rhiannon stated with a frown.

"Uh no. Males can go into the mating fever as well, without any female company some of the males can go rogue. Tip over the edge if they feel they have no hope of ever finding their mate. I was actually kidnapped by a male in the grip of mating fever, but was lucky enough to escape. Part of my job is to let the single males touch me to see if I have had any contact with their mate. If I have I get an orgasm, if not, I get to help counsel the males in not giving up hope of finding their mates."

“I still think that's a weird job, but hey who am I to judge. If it give the males on this planet hope then I'm all for it. Where do I sign up,” Rhi asked with a smile.

“I think you need to concentrate on your own mates first girlfriend. They may not want you being touched by any other males.”

“Hey, just because they're my mates doesn't mean they can tell me what to do. I'll do whatever the fuck I want,” Rhiannon stated acerbically.

“Hmm we'll see. We're here Rhi. Do you want me to come with you or do you want to do this alone?” Honey asked.

“I'd love to keep you with me for some moral support, but I know I need to do this myself. Thanks Honey, I love you girl,” Rhi stated as she gave Honey a hug.

“Ditto, now go get your men,” Honey commanded as she hugged Rhi back then turned and walked away.

Rhiannon took a deep breath, pushed her shoulders back and smoothed all expression from her face. She raised her hand and knocked on the large doors. She waited and waited but no one came to answer the door. She was just about to turn around and head back to Honey, when she spied a control panel off to the side of the doors. She pushed the button and waited.

The doors swung open of their own accord, Rhi stepped through the entrance hesitantly. She knew her

mouth must be hanging open as she saw the long hallway, marble floors with gold running throughout. She stood frozen as her eyes took in the opulence surrounding her.

“Follow the corridor to the doors at the end,” a disembodied voice commanded.

Rhiannon walked the long corridor with a feeling of dread. She felt as if she was heading to her own execution. She pushed the wayward hysterical thought aside and came to a stop in front of the big doors. She watched in astonishment as the doors opened to reveal a very large room which had gold in the walls, ceiling and floors. She took a hesitant step into the room and spotted her three mates across the vast expanse, sitting on a large sofa.

“Rhiannon, what are you doing here?” Adarm asked in a cold voice.

Rhiannon walked across the room until she stood a few feet away from her mates. They had no expressions on their faces as they watched her. Rhiannon felt as big as gnat as they stared at her.

“I have come to explain a few things to you. I need to explain why I acted the way I did. I know I hurt you all very much with my words and my behavior and for that I apologize profusely and sincerely. I would take it all back if I could, but I know I can't. I would appreciate it if you would hear me out before you say anything or decide what you want to do.”

“We are listening,” Thed said with a wave of his

hand.

Rhiannon took a deep breath and looked from Adarm, Gram to Thed and then she began.

“I grew up in an orphanage. That is a place for children who have no parents or any other relative. I met Honey in school and we have been friends ever since, she is the one true constant in my life. I've had a few boyfriends but as I began to come to care for them, they would always break it off with me and leave. I made other friends, not like Honey, but anyone who ever entered my life always seemed to leave. I am afraid of getting emotionally attached to anyone because, as I said, they always end up leaving.

I really thought I was hallucinating when you first came into my life. I was intoxicated because I was grieving for my one and only best friend in the whole world, universe. Again someone I loved had left me, even if it wasn't her fault.

I have always wanted to have lots of babies and when I realized you were actually real I was worried I would never be able to realize that dream, because we are different species. So instead of asking questions like I should have, to find out what the hell was going on, I cut you down with my tongue and contrived to ignore you. Again because I was afraid. I needed to keep you at arms length so I couldn't be hurt, but in doing so I have not only hurt you three, but myself as well. I hope you can find it in your hearts to forgive me and give me another chance.

I would like to take the time to get to know you and for you to know me, if you are willing. I'll try not to be such a coward and will make every effort I can to open myself up to you. I won't be able to do that overnight, I have been this way from a very early age. Habits of a lifetime are hard to break, but I'm willing to try."

The silence in the room was so loud Rhiannon could hear her own heart beating. She looked at her three mates one at a time and gave a sigh of resignation. They still wore the same cold expressions on their faces. She felt tears prick the back of her eyes and turned away to head back the way she had come. There was no way in hell they were going to see her fall apart again.

"Rhiannon where are you going?" Gram asked in a deep husky voice.

"Honey's" she stated without turning around. The tears were coursing down her cheeks, she had tried but had failed. Well so be it, she was just one big failure after another. She took two more steps and froze as large arms wrapped around her waist from behind. Her body jolted as the electrical pulses of pleasure ran through her. She couldn't contain the moan that welled up from her throat.

"Ah, little one, please do not cry. We can feel your pain. You are not a coward, little Rhiannon. You are one of the bravest people I know. It took much for you to come here and talk to us. Now please come back and sit with us, so we have the chance to get to know each other," Adarm

whispered against her ear.

Rhiannon could hold back the storm no longer. She turned in Adarm's arms and sobbed against his chest with relief. He thought she was brave and they were giving her another chance. What more could she ask for?

Adarm picked up their little mate and cradled her against his massive chest. He walked back to the sofa and sat down between Thed and Gram. They all surrounded her with their body heat and comfort until the storm abated.

"I'm sorry. I am so sorry for how I treated you and for what I said to you," Rhiannon stated as she lifted her tear reddened, swollen eyes to look at each of her mates.

"We accept your apology little one. Please do not cry anymore. It breaks our hearts to see you so sad. We only want to see joy and love on your face," Thed stated as he lifted a large hand and gently wiped her tears from her cheeks.

"We will take the time to learn of each other and if you are not happy we will return you to your home planet," Gram stated from beside her.

"You would do that for me?"

"Yes, little one. If that is what would make you the happiest, we will take you home," Adarm said as he tilted her chin up to meet her eyes with his.

"Well thank you. It means a lot to me to know you would be willing to let me go, but I'm not going anywhere. My life is here now, with or without you, if that is what you

decide. I could never leave Honey, she is a sister to me. I have nothing to go back to on Earth. My life is here on Calt and I really want to get to know you three, if you'll give me another chance."

"We would like that very much, little Rhiannon," Thed said as he surrounded her from behind with his arms.

"Thank you for being so generous. I know I hurt you all with my verbal assaults. I will do anything I can to make it up to you," Rhiannon stated earnestly.

"Would you be willing to come and live with us little Rhiannon? You can have a room of your own, of course. If and when you decide to join with us, all you need do is let us know," Adarm stated with abated breath.

"Yes, I will come and live with you. I will need to let Honey know I won't be back and I have been borrowing her clothing so I will need to get a change of clothes as well."

"I will inform your sister of the new arrangements and we will provide you with anything you need, little one. Do not concern yourself so," Thed stated as he moved over to a concealed wall panel. He pushed a few buttons and then came back and sat down again. "Honey is now aware of the new living arrangements."

"Where do you live?" Rhiannon asked with curiosity.

"We have apartments here in the Temple, little Rhiannon. We do not need to travel far to be home," Gram

replied.

“Would you like to see your new home, little one?” Gram asked as he stood and held his hand out to Rhiannon.

“Yes, I would like that very much,” Rhiannon replied as she placed her hand in his. She got another electrical pleasure jolt and gave a gasp. “I don't think I will ever get used to that.”

“We hope not little one, we would not like you to become bored. The pleasure you feel when we touch, is just the beginning little one. If and when you decide to join with us you will understand. You were not yourself the first time we joined and even though we know you felt our life's spirits and reached your pleasure, the next time will be much more,” Gram said with a smile.

Rhiannon walked with Gram out of the large double doors to the main chamber of the temple, letting her eyes wander as they walked. Thed and Adarm followed behind and they all answered her questions until they came to a door hidden in the wall in the long hallway. If you didn't know the door was there it would be impossible to find. It blended in with it's surroundings so well and there was no hint of any cracks to indicate the door existed.

Rhiannon was impressed by their living quarters. They weren't as opulent as the temple, which she was thankful for. She didn't want to spend her time being worried about breaking anything. She followed Gram into the living room area and gave a tentative sigh as he seated

her on the sofa.

“Would you like any refreshments little one?” Thed asked as he sat down next to her.

“I would kill for a coffee right now, but I don't think you have that on this planet.”

“Explain to us what coffee is, little Rhiannon and I will see what I can do,” Adarm opined.

“Well it's made out of ground up coffee beans. You pour boiling water over the beans and if you want, you can add cream or milk and sugar. It gives you a bit of a perk up, first thing in the morning.”

“Hmm, maybe I can get the food simulator to replicate this coffee by programming it into the machine,” Adarm replied.

“Oh if you could do that I would love you for life,” Rhiannon stated. She bit her lip nervously when she realized what she had said. She didn't want to give any false hopes to the men in the room or make any slip ups where they were concerned. She was already treading on thin ice after they way she had treated them. “I'm sorry.”

“Ah little one, please do not be sorry for using your Earth terms on the spur of the moment. We would like nothing better for you to love us, but we will not push you into anything before you are ready,” Thed said from her side as he took her hand into his.

“Please do not feel uncomfortable in our presence sweet one, we want you to feel at home here. We want to

spend the rest of our lives with you but if that is not what you decide, then so be it,” Gram said as he knelt in front of her and took her other hand.

God they were so handsome. Every time she was near them she could feel her panties getting damp with her need. She didn't think she would ever get used to having three Adonis's wanting her in their beds, their lives. It still scared the shit out of her, but she was determined to take one day at a time and not look for ways to sabotage what could be the best three beings to ever happen to her.

Chapter Eight

Life took on a routine for Rhiannon and her mates. They did not pressure her into joining with them as she took the time to really get to know them and they her. Her men counseled the single males of their small community as well as any mated spouses. Not that there were very many.

Rhiannon had asked her mates if they would be adverse to her helping to counsel the single males, as well as letting them touch her, to see if she had come into contact with any of their mates. Since they were only too happy to help the males they let her join Honey in the worthy cause. She arrived back at their suite exhausted from her counseling and unfulfilled desires, even if she had found sexual release from the touch of other male hands. She was feeling empty inside and knew she wanted to feel the pleasure that only her true mates could give her. She was becoming attached to her three mates and wanted to bridge the gap between them, but she had no idea how to go about it.

They were solicitous to her needs such as clothing, food and drink. They taught her how to use the food simulator properly, instead of just pushing buttons

haphazardly. Adarm had indeed reprogrammed the food simulator and she was ecstatic to be able to have her morning ritual coffee. He was so sweet, he had even gone and reprogrammed Honey's simulator to include coffee.

Honey arrived at their usual meeting place in a unused adobe which had been set up for counseling single males, full of excitement.

“Hey Rhi, guess what?”

“What?” Rhi asked.

“Do you remember my friends Jord, Biel, Tiem and Miga?”

“Um yeah. I couldn't forget them even if I was rather intoxicated. They gave me an orgasm when one of them touched me.”

“Hmm yeah. Well anyway, they have gone to Earth to abduct Erin Baker as she is their mate. They should be back within eight weeks or so.”

“Oh my god. Poor Erin. She is such a timid little thing, she is going to be scared out of her mind. Can't they do this another way?” Rhiannon asked with anger on behalf of a work colleague.

“What would you have them do Rhi? Walk amongst the humans on Earth and court Erin?” Honey asked sardonically.

“Um, well, yes, no, I don't know,” Rhiannon whined.

“You have no idea either. Admit it Rhi, they have

no other options.”

“Yeah, I suppose not,” Rhiannon replied as she chewed her bottom lip.

The two females made their morning coffee from another reprogrammed food simulator and opened the door to the abode for business. The morning flew by as they were visited by quite a few single males. The women knew they were an oddity on their planet and most of the males were there out of curiosity. They took their lunch break and had just reopened for the afternoon when Rhiannon felt evil slide up her spine. She looked up in time to see a large blue Caltese walk through the door with another smaller version of himself. They had to be twins, but for some reason Rhiannon didn't trust either one of them. There was something strange about them that set the hair on the back of her neck on end.

“Honey, can you contact your mates telepathically still?” Rhiannon whispered, out the side of her mouth.

“Yeah, why?”

“Do it, we are in trouble,” Rhiannon said quietly.

Honey looked at her friend then turned towards the door to see the two males standing in the living area of the abode. Honey couldn't see what the problem was, but she trusted Rhiannon's instincts without question.

“Sven, Cail, Igor can you hear me?”

“Yes little one.”

“Rhiannon wants me to contact you. She thinks we

could be in trouble. Two males have just entered the counseling abode and she doesn't trust them. Can you contact her mates as well?"

"Yes. We are on our way little Honey," Sven stated. "I want you to stay connected with our minds if you can, alright?"

"Okay."

"Hi guys, how may we help you?" Rhiannon asked as she eyed the two men.

"You can come with us, little one," said the smaller of the two males.

"I beg your pardon?"

"He said come with us," stated the larger of the two.

"Look here. I don't know who you two think you are, but I'm not going anywhere with either of you," Rhiannon stated as she stood and moved away from the small table nearby. She loosened her muscles and prepared to fight the two men.

The big one moved quickly but Rhiannon didn't let his size intimidate her. She moved towards him grabbed his outstretched arm and flipped him over her shoulder using his own momentum to aid the movement. She turned quickly to deal with the other male but froze in her tracks when she saw he held Honey in his arms, a small metal object pressed against her friends neck.

"I don't think that was very wise little female. We are not going to hurt you, we just want to join with you."

“I don't give a fuck what you want. I am already mated with your three High Chancellors, so too bad for you.” Rhiannon said through clenched teeth.

One moment she was frozen from any action, the next she was full of fury. She moved like lightning as she executed a well placed roundhouse kick and knocked the male holding her friend away from Honey. She grabbed his hand, bent his thumb back and placed the metal thingy against his own neck. The male let out a growl just before he slumped to the floor unconscious. She turned back to see the large male coming at her and leaped up with a well placed kick to the jaw knocking him on his ass once more. She placed her forearm against his throat and blocked his airway. If she had weighed more she might have been able to hold him down.

He used his large hands and picked her up and threw her across the room. Rhiannon saw stars as her head cracked against the wall on the opposite side of the room. She heard Honey cry out with fury or pain she wasn't sure and then she knew nothing as she slipped into the dark beckoning abyss.

Rhiannon wasn't out for long, when she regained consciousness it was to see her three mates, shackling the two rogue males in restraints and Honey's mates attending her friend.

“Are you alright, sweet one?” Adarm asked as he picked her up from the floor into his large muscle-bound

arms and cradled her against his chest.

“Yeah, I'm fine, but my head is pounding like a bitch,” she stated through clenched teeth. The movement was making her dizzy and nauseous, so she closed her eyes and hid her face in Adarm's warm comfortable chest. “Honey?”

“Your little Honey is fine. We arrived just as that bastard threw you across the room,” Gram stated from her side.

“She cried out,” Rhiannon mumbled.

“It was in fear for you little one. She is unharmed I promise,” Thed stated from behind her.

“Hmm okay,” Rhiannon whispered and then went slack in Adarm's arms.

“A medic is on the way. He said he will meet us in our suite,” Gram stated with concern.

The three men took Rhiannon back to their suite just as the medic arrived. Adarm placed their unconscious mate on his large bed and stood to the side as Medic Reaker attended her. She had a case of whiplash and a concussion which he dealt with straight away. He gave a sigh and a shake of his head and left. It seemed to him the more human females to arrive on Calt, the more rogue males were turning up. What was the universe coming to?

Rhiannon opened her eyes to see her mates sitting on floating chairs at her beside. She gave them a smile in greeting as they each looked at her in concern.

“How do you feel little female,” Thed asked.

“I’m good,” she stated as she pushed herself into a sitting position.

“Do you have any pain sweet one?” Adarm asked.

“No not a twinge. How come?” she asked curiously.

“We had the medic come tend you, little Rhiannon,” Gram answered.

“Oh well, cool. Honey, is she alright?”

“She is fine little one. You are a very brave woman Rhiannon. Your actions saved you and Honey from being seriously hurt. I don’t know what we would have done if you were taken from us,” Adarm stated.

“Oh gawd, they were going to rape me,” Rhiannon said in a wobbly voice. She bit down on her lower lip to hold in her emotions.

Adarm picked her up and slid onto the bed. He cradled her in his lap and held her with comfort as she broke down.

“I’m so sorry. I never cry, I don’t know what is wrong with me,” Rhiannon sobbed.

“You have had to be so strong and brave for so long little one, you finally have someone you can rely on and do not know how to deal with it. We love you little Rhiannon. We will never leave you. You are our every breath and beat of our hearts and you light up our souls,” Adarm breathed out against her ear.

Rhiannon felt the ice around her heart shatter with

his words, she opened herself up for the first time since she had met her mates and felt their love, hope and joy at having found her. Their mate.

She felt her soul lift, felt as if she was floating as Adarm cradled her in his arms. She had never felt so small and feminine as she did with her three mates. She opened her eyes to see she was indeed floating. She felt her mates pull as they left their physical bodies to join her in her spiritual plain. Her body writhed and convulsed with ecstasy as they touched their souls to hers.

They guided her back down to her body and felt the last remnants of her climax peter out as she gasped for breath. She looked up into each of their eyes with astonishment as she tried to speak.

“Wow,” she breathed with awe.

“Wow indeed little one. Are you now ready to join with us physically as well as spiritually?” Adarm asked with a smile on his face.

“Hell yes,” Rhiannon replied.

Chapter Nine

Rhiannon moved off of Adarm's lap and stood to divest herself of her clothes. She felt no embarrassment or hesitation about being naked in front of her three mates. She climbed back onto the big bed and lay down with a sultry smile as she watched her mates strip.

They were magnificent. Muscles rippled beneath their skin as they moved. She felt her pussy clench with desire as she watched them reveal their bodies to her eyes. She drank them in when they stood naked before her. They were so ripped and their cocks were huge. She felt no trepidation about joining with them, because she knew they would never hurt her.

Gram moved up between her thighs, he ran a gentle hand up the inside her legs and pushed them open. He bent his head closing his mouth over her pussy and sucked her cream onto his tongue with a groan. He slid his tongue up between her dew slick folds until he reached her clit. He laved his tongue over and around her sensitive bundle of nerves until she was whimpering and writhing with desire.

Thed and Adarm slid onto the bed on either side of Rhiannon. Thed took her mouth with a carnal passionate kiss, tangling his tongue with hers as he ravaged her sweet cavern. Adarm kissed and licked his way from her ear

down her throat, over her collar bone until he reached her breasts. He licked and bit at her hardened nipples, first one, then the other.

Rhiannon was being overwhelmed with pleasure, she bucked and writhed trying to get closer contact from the mouths and hands consuming her body. It was way too much for one person to endure, but not enough. Nowhere near enough.

Gram slid a finger into her tight wet sheath as he sucked her clit in between his warm, wet soft lips. He felt the inner walls of her cunt flutter around his finger and gave a groan of approval at the exquisite sensations. He pulled his finger out of her body, then slid two into her warm, wetness and began to thrust his fingers in and out of her. He turned his hand around so it was facing palm up and slid the pad of his fingers over her rough sweet G-spot. He felt her clamp down around his fingers and heard her cry out as she reached her peak. Her whole body convulsed with ecstasy as he and his brothers pleased her. He felt her life's spirit leave her body and opened his eyes to see her floating above them on a transient plain.

Gram pulled his fingers from her body, moved up between her legs and thrust his cock into her core in one long, slow surge. He groaned out at the delicious sensations of her pussy walls fluttering and clenching still in the throes of her first climax. He thrust into her tight wet channel a few times, then scooped her up onto his lap impaling

himself even further, into her hot body. He held her still by grasping the cheeks of her ass and spread the firm but fleshy globes for his brother.

Thed moved up behind Rhiannon, he rubbed his engorged cock over the pucker of her anus and gave a moan as his cock pulsed coating her hole with his natural lubricants. He felt her anus open to him and pushed his way into her body. His cock pulsed continually, secreting more lubricant as he forged his way deep. He held still, giving her body time to adjust to his penetration, before he could stand it no more. He pulled his cock back to the rim of her tight ass and shoved back in slowly as he felt Gram pull out of her pussy. The two men set up a slow easy rhythm, one pulling out as the other surged in, her muscles clamping and releasing around their flesh in her never ending ecstasy.

Adarm moved up to Rhiannon, turned her face towards his and let out a loud groan of pleasure as she took his cock into her mouth. He watched her cheeks hollow as she sucked on his flesh as she pulled her mouth back along the length of his hot engorged flesh. Rhiannon picked up the pace of her sucking and bobbed her head up and down the length of his cock. His breathing was rapid as he tried to control his pleasure, not wanting it to end too soon. He didn't stand a chance.

Thed and Gram where pounding in and out of her holes increasing their pace until the were moving with a surging rapidity. Every time they increased their pace,

Rhiannon would increase the pace of her bobbing head, sucking and laving Adarm's cock.

They all reached culmination together. Their life's spirits floated from their bodies to join their mates. They were all convulsing with ecstasy as they joined their spirits in that one ephemeral plain. Their spirits actually joined until they were all of one soul, heart and being, then they shattered lighting the room with millions of specks of light as they merged into to each other through their mates feminine mind and body. Rhiannon screamed as her pussy expunged her liquid pleasure in a paroxysm, as her breasts squirt and burned with her never ending ecstasy.

She became aware of her surroundings, not sure how much time had passed. She could still feel Thed in her ass and Gram in her pussy as she was slumped over his supine body. She had never, ever dreamed such exquisite pleasure was imaginable. She could still feel her mates souls residing beside hers. They portrayed so much love, joy and happiness for having her as a mate and to have finally found her. She felt a huge lump of emotion tighten her chest as she gave back the same feelings to her mates. She had never felt such unconditional love from anyone in her entire life and she loved them back the same.

She finally felt complete in a way she had never before. The loneliness and emptiness was completely gone and filled with so much she didn't know how to process it without breaking down once more. She opened her mouth

to gasp in a deep breath to ease the constrictions in her throat and chest. She needed to tell them how she felt, needed to say the words that were locked up tight. She sobbed for more air, in and out her lungs bellowed, until she was sobbing uncontrollably. She couldn't stop the flood and didn't know if she wanted to, so she let it have it's way.

Throughout the emotional storm her mates soothed her with hands and nonsensical words until she calmed once more. She lifted her head to look at each of her mates, her eyelashes spiked with dew as she smiled at them tremulously.

“I love you all, so much,” she sobbed, “I had no idea how much I needed you. How much I was missing out on by denying us all. I am so sorry.”

“You have nothing to be sorry about little one, you needed time to adjust and it was worth the wait. I love you Rhiannon,” Adarm stated then leaned forward and kissed her lightly on the lips.

“I love you with my whole being, little female,” Gram admitted and placed a light kiss to her lips.

Thed turned her head to the side and up, so he could meet her gaze again and placed a kiss on her lips. “You are the light of my life, the beats of my heart and the air I breathe. I love you little Rhiannon.”

She looked into each of their eyes, her love shining out at them as she smiled one of the most beautiful smiles her mates had ever seen.

“I know you want to have babies, sweet one. When do you want to start a family?” Adarm asked with a lascivious wiggle of her white eyebrows.

“How about right now,” Rhiannon asked with a sultry smile.

She didn't get to speak again for a long, long time. The men advised her before they got down to the business of making babies, that they had to each fuck her in the pussy, ass and mouth for her to become pregnant. Of course she knew they lied, because there were not always three siblings to one female ratio. Sometimes there were two, or more than three. Still she wasn't going to complain, she was getting hot sex from her mates in the physical as well as transient plain and she loved them as well as being connected to them in mind, body and spirit. Who wouldn't.

Chapter Ten

Erin Baker had worked some long and hard hours since her two work colleagues had disappeared from the face of the Earth. Her missing friends faces now graced the back of milk cartons and fliers could be seen on telephone poles, in shop windows and were advertised on the television. No information had been forth coming as to what had happened to her friend Rhiannon Lyons and Honey Potts.

She was totally exhausted, the deep dark smudges beneath her eyes evident of her long hard days. She was sick and tired of work, even though she loved working with animals, she needed a holiday. Time away to grieve for her missing friends and for her body to recuperate from lack of sleep and hard work.

She walked out the back door of the veterinarian clinic and made her way over to her car at the back of the parking lot. She gasped in awe as she saw four bright lights heading towards her at a rapid pace. She made it to her car and leaned her tired aching body against the metal body, as she watched the lights get closer and closer. She closed and opened her eyes a few times just to make sure she wasn't hallucinating as watched the dancing lights in disbelief.

The lights were so close she could feel warmth

emanating from them as they hovered above her head, chest and arms. She moved her arms slowly until they were stretched out in front of her, her palms forming small cups as two of the lights hovered above her skin.

She felt a tingling awareness from the lights and goose bumps raised up over her body as her pussy clenched with unrequited desire. She felt and saw the lights descend until they were touching her head, hands and chest. Warmth, joy and hope surged through her as her body tingled with electrical pulses and she gave a small cry of alarm and pleasure, as she climaxed out in the open, in a parking lot. Her legs felt like cooked spaghetti noodles and she was having trouble staying upright. She wanted to collapse onto the concrete as pleasure engulfed her body.

Her eyes couldn't seem to focus properly so she blinked in rapid succession to try to clear the haze from them. It didn't work. She felt a strange tugging on her body as she saw the lights begin to ascend into the sky once more. She closed her eyes against the white haze glazing them and slipped into unconsciousness.

Erin opened her eyes and stretched out her tired aching muscles. She felt as if she had slept for bare minutes but she knew it must have been longer. She couldn't remember arriving home or crawling into bed. She must have been more tired than she realized.

Erin felt cool air whisper over her bare skin and gave a shriek as she realized she was completely naked.

She couldn't remember removing her clothes at all. She usually slept in a big T-shirt. She opened her eyes and blinked a few times as she took in the gray metallic walls and ceiling. She pushed herself up to a sitting position and covered her mouth with shock and fear.

“Oh my gawd. Where am I?” she asked herself. The bed she was on was so high off the floor she could barely see it, slight exaggeration but she always exaggerated things. “I've landed in the land of the giants.”

Erin turned her head towards a slight swishing sound and stared as the wall moved away creating a doorway. She watched in shock as four of the most giant, handsome, blue, sexy males she had ever seen, walked into the room. Whoa back up Erin, did you just say blue? She asked herself. She felt her mouth drop open as they lined up in front of her as they looked her over. Her eyes moved from one to another, until she got to the end of the line.

“Oh Dorothy, I think you've fallen into Alice's rabbit hole,” Erin muttered under her breath.

“Who the hell are you?” Erin asked in a squeaky voice.

“We are your mate,s little Erin Baker and we have come to take you home,” the tallest blue one stated.

“Oh good, that means you can just drop me off where you found me and I can make my own way home,” Erin stated, as she thrust out her small pointed chin and nibbled on her full lower lip.

“Not your home sweet red, our home,” said another blue man.

“Hmm, well sorry to say, but that is not going to happen so take me the fuck home right now,” Erin snarled. “How do you know my name?”

“We know a lot of things about you Erin Baker. You are our mate and it is our duty and honor to know about you. We will make you very happy little one,” said another blue male.

“What are your names?” Erin asked as she stared at them. “You start,” she pointed to the tallest male.

“I am Jord Xob.”

“Tiem Xob.”

“Biel Xob.”

“And I am Miga Xob. We are pleased to meet you little Erin Baker. We have waited nearly six of your Earth months to come for you. We are honored to be in your presence. We have learned a lot about you from your Earth friends Honey Potts and Rhiannon Lyons. We have everything in our dwelling ready for your presence and we cannot wait to join with you.” Miga stated with a smile.

“Wait you know Honey and Rhiannon? How is that possible? They have been missing for months,” Erin said with confusion. “Where did you say you were from?”

“We are from the planet Calt and live in the small community of Calton. We will take every care to make you happy with us, little red,” Jord said as he moved towards

her.

“Oh my fucking gawd. I’ve been abducted by aliens.”