

ABDUCTING ALICE

by

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WHAT THEY ARE SAYING ABOUT ***ABDUCTING ALICE***

“Human abduction stories where the woman is sold as a sex slave, only to be bought by a hunky guy who saves her and treats her right are always fun to read... The book was well put together, and I didn't have any problems or any questions as I read it.”

Carla

RomFan Reviews

Dedication

Thank you, Sharyn, who knows all my writing flaws,
and to my friend Laura who inspired this little tale.

Chapter 1

“Thank goodness for vibrators! Greg is sooooo dumped. I’m not even sure he knows what a G-spot is.”

Alice felt her face flush crimson at Tara’s loud proclamation. Her sister changed boyfriends like she changed her underwear. Her life seemed to be a constant revolving door of men and parties.

“Gee, Tara, a little louder, I’m sure the other side of town didn’t quite hear you,” Alice growled in a low voice.

“Oh, lighten up. If anyone needs to get laid it’s you.” The volume of Tara’s voice had not decreased in the slightest. Alice’s younger sister enjoyed every sort of attention, good or bad. She was often the cause of much distress for Alice, who did not enjoy being the centre of attention. Tara showed no hint of embarrassment as patrons of the cafe turned their heads, not that they needed to strain to hear her loud voice.

Alice noticed a few smirks and ignored the stares. She glared at her sister’s perfect curly honey blond hair and clear blue eyes. Tara never had any trouble attracting the opposite sex. Men were drawn to her like moths to a flame.

Alice, on the other hand, felt herself plainer than the colour beige. Her eyes were more grey than blue and there was a scattering of freckles across her nose. Her long mousy

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brown hair was pulled back from her face in a braid that reached to her ample size fourteen waist and she stood only five foot four. Short and plump were the kindest words she had ever heard about her height and weight; she tried not to think of all the crueler words she had often heard whispered behind her back. Words that stung and wounded, making her feel less worthy than she really was. But Alice was better at so many other things than her beauty queen sister. Even though Tara had all the beauty in her genetic gene pool, it was more often than not that Alice was grateful she had the brains.

“I’m not going to see you for the next month and all you can do is embarrass me in public?” An exasperated sigh slipped out.

Tara just grinned at her. “Yeah, well, give you some fond memories to keep you going until you get home. When are you leaving again?”

“First thing tomorrow. The company has chartered a private jet for the expedition.”

“Cool, private jet, all you need now is the handsome millionaire. Maybe I should become one of those airplane hostesses. I hear they catch all the beefcakes, not to mention joining the Mile High Club.”

Alice rolled her eyes. “Is sex all you can think about?”

“Well, it’s a hell of a lot more fun than staring at boring old rocks.” Tara absently played with the end of a golden curl.

Alice was a geologist with Caxton, a global mining company that traded worldwide. They were always on the lookout for new locations to dig. A recent satellite survey of the remote northwest Australian desert had indicated there might be valuable minerals beneath the surface.

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It was Alice's job as company geologist to go in and examine the surrounding terrain and rock from above and below the surface. She had worked for Caxton for five years and had travelled to many remote locations. She had yet to be wrong about whether a location was worth mining or not and had made the company a fortune, although they would refute that little fact if any claim Alice was responsible for their ongoing success ever surfaced.

Alice didn't care, she enjoyed the adventure of getting to travel and explore the world, which left little time for anything else—such as men or romance. She left that to her pretty homecoming queen sister.

It was her sister who had gotten her a date to the Debutante Ball, but it hadn't taken long for the boy to gravitate towards Tara. Alice had gone home alone. It was pretty much the same through university. She spent a lot of time with her head stuck in books. The only time a boy pretended to be interested in Alice was to ask questions about her sister. For Alice rocks *were* simply more interesting.

Tara loved to share her sexual exploits mostly because she knew it annoyed her. Alice shelled out several notes onto the table as she pushed to her feet. Tara didn't protest that she had paid the bill once again and followed her sister, as they made their way out of the cafe.

"Don't go getting into any trouble while I'm away, I can't rush back from this expedition as I'll be miles from anywhere," Alice warned, trying to be sisterly.

Tara just shrugged, cocking a half smile. "C'mon, since when do I stay out of trouble?"

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Alice sucked in a deep breath in an effort to keep herself calm, before giving her sister a warm hug. She may not like a lot of things Tara did, but she loved her only sister.

“Bring me back one of those original boomerangs. I need some new decorations in my apartment.”

“Sure.” Alice gave her sister a smile.

* * * *

A few days later Alice and a drill team of four men were camped just outside Kakadu National Park in the Northern Territory of Australia. She snapped the laptop shut after finishing off the last of the reports to send to Caxton. She relaxed in her director’s chair to gaze up at the glittering stars of the Milky Way. The other expedition members sat around a fire talking and laughing. She loved being out in these places, away from the hustle and bustle of the city. It was a shame she couldn’t do this kind of thing more often. She inwardly sighed, her thoughts turning to wishes and dreams of someone to be able to share these stars with. Despite her full life of travelling around from place to place and working, she was lonely; loneliness she had become very adept at hiding.

“Hey there.”

Her head snapped forward to look up at Steve, one of the drill team members, who held out a steaming cup of tea. She straightened, putting aside her laptop to take the hot beverage.

“Thanks.” She smiled. She had worked with Steve for a few years. She liked the mild-mannered drill mechanic; he had always been nice to her. However, being very self-conscious about her weight, she had never had the nerve to ask him out even for coffee. Sadly, she had waited too long. Another woman had come along and snapped him up.

“There is no place like this on Earth,” he said.

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Alice glanced at Steve, who had followed her gaze towards the night sky.

“Got that right.” She let her eyes drift upwards again. “I would love to see some of those gems up close,” she said with a wistful sigh. She had seen a few meteor samples during her geology training. They had always fascinated her. “Maybe I’ll get lucky and find a few meteors.” She kept her gaze on the glittering stars.

He gave a deep chuckle. “Or a spaceship and a few aliens.” She laughed. “Yeah, NASA would love that.”

As if on cue, a large bright shooting star suddenly pierced the atmosphere right above their heads.

“Wow, see that!” She shot to her feet as they both followed the bright blazing streak’s path.

“Holy shit, it’s heading this way,” he gasped.

He was right. The shooting star didn’t disintegrate in the atmosphere like other shooting stars, but pounded into the Earth several hundred meters from the campsite. The impact shook the ground.

Excitement bubbled up inside her. This was unreal! She couldn’t believe her luck, a real meteor, something she could add to her collection of gems.

“I gotta see this!” She jumped up, snatching a camp torch before running towards the impact site. Breathless with excitement, and because she didn’t run very often, it didn’t take her long to reach the deep groove the meteor had carved into the earth on impact. She missed the edge, toppling into a seven-foot-wide hole, knocking the breath from her lungs.

“Alice!” She could hear Steve’s voice. A bright light shone down on her. “You okay?”

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She twisted to sit up. “Yeah,” she gasped out. “I’m okay.” She was more concerned about finding her new space treasure.

Recovering her torch, which had tumbled a few feet away, she spun around on her hands and knees in the dirt and searched the hole. The object was not hard to miss. It was the size and shape of a football and was glowing red, like the dying embers of a fire. Cautiously, she placed her open palm near the dirt feeling for any heat before setting it down and inching forward on her hands and knees. Alice leaned over the object. It certainly did not look like any meteor she had ever seen before; it was too smooth, too well shaped, it looked almost manmade. She frowned, realizing it could possibly just be space junk.

“Wow, a real meteor,” someone said. Alice glanced up; the rest of the drill team had come to see what was going on obviously.

“I don’t think it’s a meteor,” she informed the team with a frown.

“There could be atmospheric radiation or something,” Steve warned.

But in that moment she didn’t really care as her fingers slipped around the smooth oval object, lifting it to cradle it in her palms. She rocked back on her heels and carefully rose to her feet. It was cool and heavy like black marble.

She gasped—and so did some of the men—as the object suddenly began to glow a deep blue. She felt a soft vibration shudder through from the object into her hands and up her arms. From the corner of her eye, she saw the drill team take a step back from the crater. Okay, so it wasn’t space junk, nor was it a meteor.

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“What the hell is that thing?” Adam, the drill machine mechanic, voiced the question she was sure they were all silently asking.

A tingling sensation started to work its way up from her hands. Gasping, she tried to drop the object. Her hands were frozen in place. “Ahh, guys, I can’t let go of it.” Panic quickly replaced curiosity and excitement.

Steve, the oldest among the group, jumped down into the crater with Alice. He reached out to take the thing from her hands. A bolt of lightning shot out at Steve’s hands, making him jump back. Steve cursed. “Adam, call for help, now!”

Alice groaned as the tingling went through into her chest and all over her body, right down into her stomach and shockingly into her pussy, curling her toes. Her breathing quickened, her heart thudding in her chest.

“Oh, my God,” Alice groaned. She couldn’t help her eyes from closing at the sensation vibrating through her.

“Alice!” She heard Steve’s frantic voice, his hands shaking her.

The sensation was growing stronger all over her body until she felt encapsulated in it. She tried to scream but the sound lodged in her throat. The world spun at an incredible rate.

“Do something!” The shout faded as everything tilted to the black of nothingness.

Chapter 2

Alice woke shivering. There was cold metal beneath her naked skin and her entire body throbbed as if she'd been hit by a ten-tonne truck.

Her eyes flew open. *Naked?* Never a good thing unless it also involved Hugh Jackman and several tubs of rocky road ice cream.

A bright light shone into her eyes. She blinked several times before trying to move her limbs only to find she couldn't. Three-inch gold metal bracelets covered her wrists and ankles, securing her to the coppery metal table. She panicked, trying desperately to struggle against her bonds.

"The female has regained consciousness," a voice said from her right. Alice twisted her head to see who was speaking. For a moment, she couldn't see anyone.

"Please, where am I? What is going on?" Her voice sounded raspy in her ears, her throat was dry, she tried to swallow and lick her lips in an attempt to moisten her mouth.

"Prepare her. Federation ships have already begun arriving. They will want to see the species firsthand before sale," a lighter wispy voice added to the first one.

Alice struggled again. The clasps were tight and unrelenting.

Someone moved from behind her crossing to her side.

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Alice gasped seeing the face for the first time: pale almost translucent skin, with green purple veins pulsing underneath. Two wide, liquid silver eyes looked down on her. The creature had two almond-shaped slits where a nose should be, pale pink flowing hair ran down over pixyish ears. Alice couldn't tell if it was male or female. It wore a simple white tunic, with a high rounded collar. It had a two-inch thick metallic belt around its waist. Either someone had done the most amazing special effects make-up job for a movie or this thing was not human.

"Who are you?" Alice tried to calm her mind, she was going crazy from irrational thoughts, but the more she stared at its bulk and frame there was no possible way it could be a human in disguise. "Why am I here?"

The creature's silver eyes regarded her. "Should we test her intelligence before sale? It may drive up the value."

"No, they want breeding stock, not advisers," said the other one. This seemed to amuse the pair.

Sale? Breeding stock? What the hell was going on? Anger suddenly replaced Alice's fear. "If you don't tell me what the hell is going on, I'll scream the place down!" She yelled at the pair of aliens.

Crap, Aliens! Aliens had abducted her. They both turned their unearthly gazes once again to her. "Calm yourself, female, we will not harm you."

"Then let me go!" she growled at them between her clenched teeth.

"Soon enough, female, what is your designation?"

"My designation?" She was confused.

"By what do others of your species call you?"

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She quickly realized they wanted to know her name. “My name is Alice Clarkson. My species is human.” They gave her a nod seemingly taking notes on some kind of electronic pad.

“How did I get here?”

They were no longer ignoring her questions and answered her.

“A portal probe landed on your human planet, you picked it up. As it was attuned to only register female DNA, it encased you in a *Trans-capsule* and transported you to us. We are the Methrill. Fear not, you shall not be here long.” The creature’s thin almost nonexistent lips curved into a half smile. They were amused at her situation, the alien bastards.

Not liking the way they were looking at her, nervousness and fear started to creep back in. For a moment, she had forgotten her state of nakedness. “C-can I go home?” Extremely thirsty, she licked her lips again. She tried to concentrate, overwhelmed by several strong emotions, the strongest of them being fear. The alien Methrill moved around the table, which started to move, startling Alice as it tilted upwards, her feet lowering as her heart became more vertical.

“Valuable commodities do not go home.”

“What the hell does that mean?”

“As you’re the first human we have come upon from the probes, we intend to sell you and the coordinates of the probe to the highest bidder in the Federation.”

A knot twisted in Alice’s stomach, shock spreading through her. “Y-you can’t do that,” she gasped.

“We are a race of traders. We sell anything and everything; there is no universal law against selling a much needed commodity.”

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“I’m not a commodity, I’m a sentient being, and not something you can sell,” Alice argued.

The table tilted until the bottom almost touched the floor. Their faces were serious as they took hold of her wrists, releasing them from their bonds. Her ankles were released and she fell to the floor from the sudden shock.

“We sell anything and anyone,” it stated flatly.

A force suddenly yanked her wrists together. Alice realized the bracelets must hold some kind of magnetised force.

Panic set back in as the alien yanked her up. Despite their feeble appearance, they were strong. Alice stumbled forward as she was pulled by another invisible force. The pale alien dragged her along behind it without even touching her. She tried to resist the force tugging her along, but it was too strong.

“Don’t do this. You can’t sell me like cattle,” she said, watching as the pale grey wall at the far side of the room slid upwards, revealing a long dark corridor.

“Any female species with breeding capabilities caught by traders can be sold by traders. With your exotic looks, I am positive you will fetch a high price. Be grateful whoever buys you will be wealthy and in desperate need. I am sure you will be treated very well,” the creature in front of her said, as she was dragged down the corridor.

“I’m not exotic, believe me. On my planet, I’m unattractive, plain and way too fat. I’m not worth anything, really,” said Alice, trying another tack of reasoning, but the alien simply ignored her.

She trembled, it was hard to think clearly or know what to do, not that she could do anything as the captive of these

alien creatures. All she wanted to do was go home. The chances of that now were fast slipping away as the gravity of her situation started to sink in. She was being sold as a slave. Survival was now the name of the game.

But did she want to survive as a slave?

“What do you mean breeding capabilities?” She needed to glean as much information as possible. Her very survival depended upon it.

“The war has taken a great toll on many of the female species across the quadrant and too few females are being generated. Warriors need females to breed new warriors to continue the war.”

Dread hit her stomach. She felt ill. “I’m being sold to have babies? I thought advanced races would have invented cloning by now.”

“Cloning?” The Methrill stopped mid-step. Alice crashed into its frame, bouncing off it, her butt crashing to the floor with an *oomph*!

It turned, its silver eyes glaring down at her. “Explain this word.”

Alice thought how best to describe the experimental cloning process. She was surprised they didn’t know about such a thing. She chalked it up to a movie misconception.

“Cloning is making a genetic copy of something.”

It reached down to take hold of her upper arms, hauling her back to her feet. “You do this on your human planet?”

The Methrill stood a good foot taller than her, forcing her to tilt her head back in order to stare into its face.

“On Earth, it is still in the experimental stages, but scientists have managed to copy some animals so far.”

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Its pale face was expressionless as it paused a moment, seemingly thinking about her words. “How do you incubate life outside of the female cavity?”

Alice could only assume ‘human cavity’ meant womb. She didn’t know the intricate workings of cloning, only the basics from what she had read in papers and scientific articles. “I’m not sure they have, yet. But I do know they are working on trying to create life outside the womb.”

The Methrill made a strange snorting sound that came from the almond-shaped slits beneath its eyes.

“I am not a cloning scientist—you would have to ask one of them. If you would take me home I could...”

“Enough!” the Methrill snapped at her, turning to drag her along. Alice did her best to keep up. “Your words will not deter me.”

“But are you not interested in cloning, creating life without having to abduct women?”

“There would be no pleasure in that now.”

Although she could not see its face, trotting along behind to keep up with its long strides, she could feel the sinister smile in its words. *How could a race be so advanced yet so primitive?* It confused her even more. She guessed with advanced technology came superior attitudes of ‘we can do whatever we want’.

She shivered. A cold breeze made her skin prickle with goose bumps. “Is there nothing I can say or do for you to let me go?”

It did not answer her and turned a corner. Lights embedded into the walls cast soft shadows. It was not a lot of light, but Alice could make out a long line of what seemed like doors. The material of the walls was strange. Alice couldn’t

decipher if it was rock or metal. Everything was grey—corners, doorframes, with lighting sockets tinged a darker grey.

The Methrill lifted its three-clawed hand as it stopped outside one of the three-feet-by-six-feet tall doors. The door slid upwards disappearing overhead. The alien pushed Alice forward into a narrow chamber. At the other end were black bars. She saw the shadow of someone stopping in front to look in, it was as if she was in a shop window.

A magnetized force pulled at the bands on her wrists, forcing her arms apart and holding them on either side of the narrow cell. She yanked her arms trying to pull free, but found the force too strong, holding her in place.

“You have brought much attention from the Federation, being our first human species.” The Methrill spoke from behind her. A sheer soft white material suddenly dropped over her head. It did little to cover her nakedness. She felt its claws lifting her hair and settling it back down. Her skin crawled at its slight touch.

“You are not unpleasant to look at. It should please you that you will be a greatly desired purchase.”

“Go to hell!” she spat out, trying to struggle against her bonds. “You can’t do this to me.” She choked back a sob, determined to turn her fear into anger.

She felt the Methrill linger a moment close to her back. She closed her eyes, her whole body trembling. Then it was gone, the door sliding back into place. Alice was caged, on display and on sale.

“Friggin' sale of the century,” she muttered to herself.

There had to be a way to get out of this, to escape. She hiccupped desperately trying to bite back another sob. She was

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utterly alone. She couldn't hold onto her rage, it melted into helplessness and loneliness. No one was coming to her rescue.

Chapter 3

Her arms ached from being held out against the wall. She couldn't even sit on the floor. With no way to tell how long she had been there it felt like an eternity, but she felt far from alone. Alice felt many eyes upon her—creatures, aliens, passing in front of her cage. In the darkness beyond, she could see nothing.

A roar suddenly erupted from outside. An explosion shook the floor on which she stood and the dim lighting flickered. Red lights flashed. Flashing red lights were never a good sign. The magnetic force, which had held Alice in place, was suddenly gone. She cried out as her knees buckled and she collapsed onto the cold floor. She heard a sporadic loud banging just outside the door. Muffled screams reached her ears. She scrambled forward, gripping onto the bars of her cell and pulled herself up, staring out into an expansive cavern.

A second explosion shook the area. Rock and metal flung outward. Smoke billowed out from a gaping hole in the wall thirty feet across from the cells. Huge warrior creatures clad in black metallic armour poured into the cavern, dark helmet masks over their faces, bare arms showing bulging tanned flesh and muscles.

Alice stared in horror as at least twenty of the warriors filed through launching themselves to attack the assembly.

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The Methrill scrambled through large doors, trying to escape the carnage perpetrated by these alien warriors.

What only could be described as the Methrill security force came through to defend using some kind of energy weapons, firing at the invaders. Many of the huge armour-clad warriors held long, deadly looking swords. Ducking energy bolts, they charged forward to slice the Methrill down, cutting off limbs and heads as they went, pale pink blood spraying over the walls and floor.

The Methrill told her there was a war going on. Now she was witnessing it firsthand. It was brutal and bloody, yet she was unable to tear her eyes away from the fighting, as the warriors fought their way closer to the cell that held her.

One of the warriors stood half a foot taller than the others, huge muscles bulging as he held a sword dripping with pale Methrill blood. Despite his size, he moved with skilled grace. He turned in her direction.

Alice gasped, and inched back into the cell, praying the large creature had not seen her. She crammed herself into the corner slipping down upon the floor to wrap her arms around her legs, trying to hide her nakedness from anyone whom might gaze into the cell.

She felt his eyes on her and looked up. His huge muscled frame filled the entrance of the cell, only the bars separated her from this new, frightening alien. He had to be at least six-and-a-half feet tall.

His voice was deep, like that of a predator's growl, penetrating her senses. "Free the other females. This one is mine."

She trembled, unable to look away. She watched him sheathe his deadly, jagged sword.

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A second deep voice answered, "Yes, Te-Commander."

Strong solid hands with thick fingers gripped either side of the bars. He yanked hard and the entire door broke free. There was nothing to protect her from this alien warrior anymore. She was surprised when he took a step forward then crouched down. Alice saw solid legs as thick as tree trunks as more muscle bulged. He then pushed back the mask from his head.

Alice stared into the blackest eyes she'd ever seen. She doubted he had any irises. Any other creature would have looked malevolently evil with black eyes, but not this one. It seemed to suit him. His features were almost human. Strong solid chin, like it had been chiseled from granite. Sharp cheekbones, huge hawk nose that seemed in proportion, a mouth with full masculine lips. Unconsciously her tongue darted out to lick her lips. There seemed to be natural armourlike plating upon his flat forehead. Yet, he definitely looked more human than alien, apart from his sheer size, muscle mass and dark bronzed skin, as if he had spent way too many hours in the sun.

He rippled with lethal danger. His eyes swept over her as if she was a tasty meal ready to be devoured. She shivered.

"Do not fear me, little one." He spoke in a softer tone than he had used before, as if he was soothing a child. "Did they implant you with a translator?"

She was confused. It took her brain a moment to comprehend what he was talking about. No wonder she was able to understand the Methrill and this new alien. They must have implanted a translator somewhere in her ear or head. Too frightened to utter any words Alice gave a nod of her head.

“Good.”

“Te-Commander!” Another of the warriors appeared in the doorframe of her cell. “Two Xurson heavy battleships have been detected. We do not have much time.”

Growling, the alien crouching before her rose to his full height. “Take what you can, head back to the ship.”

Alice watched transfixed as he removed a large cloak she had not seen from his back and reached for her. His large strong hands pulled her to her feet before she had time to react. He wrapped her in his cloak. A heady masculine smell assaulted her senses, as he lifted her onto his broad shoulder, as if she weighed nothing more than a bag of feathers.

She squealed, struggling against the large alien. His thickly muscled arm was like a band of iron around her upper legs, holding her firmly. He placed one hand on her ass to keep her in place and simply ignored her struggles as he stepped over the bodies he and his comrades had recently hacked apart.

Taking her to God knew where.

* * * *

The sound of his boots echoed on metal flooring. Warriors scrambled around the ship. Alice’s hair dangled, getting in her face, preventing her from seeing anything apart from a solid, shapely ass.

“Put me down!” she demanded, finally finding her voice.

A door slid open and he marched inside. “Soon enough, little one,” came his gruff reply.

Applying pressure on her legs, the giant pulled her up and off his shoulder. She slid halfway down his torso before his grip tightened, halting her progress down to the floor, forcing Alice to put her palms on his large shoulders to steady herself.

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She stared into his eyes. They were almost nose to nose. Alice realized at closer inspection of his eyes that they seemed to be speckled with starlight. She was stunned by their beauty. Her breath caught in her throat as he held her, her feet dangling a foot off the floor.

“By the Fires of Elron, never have I held such soft loveliness.” The deep rumbled declaration stupefied her. He gently set her down on a large bed raised three feet off the floor. His cloak fell off her shoulders, revealing her pale naked skin through the sheer fabric. His hungry gaze raked over her exposed flesh. The ship around them shuddered, and the alien warrior growled again.

“Fear not, little one, I will not allow any harm to come to you. But you must stay in these quarters. Do you understand?”

She nodded. He pulled what looked like a gold pen from his belt. Reaching forward, he grabbed her ankle and lifted it, waving the golden pen over the bracelet. It made a small click sound and opened, falling off her ankle. Seeing she was free from the bonds, she quickly offered her other ankle.

“Your wrists.”

She leaned forward, holding them out so he could remove them too.

His dark starlight eyes watched her all the while. He snatched the pieces and turned to leave.

“Wait!” Alice scrambled forward. He turned around to gaze down at her.

“Who are you? And where are you taking me?” Alice had to know.

“I am Kerr. We will talk soon. First I must deal with departing from the Methrill Graphite.”

“Graphite?”

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He seemed to think for a moment. “Methrill slave trading station.”

He spun on his heavily booted heel, quickly exiting. The door slid shut with a soft *whoosh* behind him.

Alice took in her surroundings. It was sparse apart from the large bed dominating the room and a small round metallic table bolted down in the far corner. Sandy-coloured panels lined the walls; a second door was two feet from the end of the bed. Small glowing lights were along the side of the doors and scattered around the wall panels.

She climbed down from the bed. When her bare feet touched the floor, she could feel the vibration of the ship. She headed for the secondary door, praying it was what she hoped. When it didn’t open, she studied the little lights along the side, reaching her fingers up to them. She blinked as the door slid open. She sighed in relief. It was different to bathrooms on Earth, but it was one nonetheless.

It took her a moment to study the strangely curved bowl before deciding it was a toilet. She had to climb in order to straddle it so she could relieve herself. She squealed in surprise when a squirt of warm water came up to wash her private parts and wash away her waste. It was different all right.

Finished, she took off the cloak to remove the sheer covering the Methrill had put her in, not wanting the distasteful fabric touching her any longer. She tossed it into a corner before picking up the long cloak and placing it back around her shoulders. She went back into the quarters, his quarters. Wrapping his cloak tighter around herself, she climbed back onto the bed. It smelt of him, not an unpleasant smell, much like sun and sand, very masculine and strangely alluring. His cloak seemed her only covering. There was no

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way she was going to venture beyond this room in the sheer covering the Methrill had given her. She had no idea what dangers lay beyond that door.

She buried her head in her hands. Unable to stop the tears, she sobbed at the helplessness of her situation. She cried until exhaustion overtook her, falling into a deep sleep.

Chapter 4

Large calloused hand, smoothing over her skin. Alice gave a soft moan; her body began to awake with delicious desire. The hand left a tantalizing trail from her outer thigh over her hips, dipping into her waist, caressing across her stomach, then sliding up to cup her breast and kneading it. Her nipples hardened in response.

“Hmmm,” he gave a deep murmur, as the hand played with the hard bud.

His breath was warm on the back of her neck, sending shivers of pleasure over her body. Alice slowly came out of her sleep-induced haze, eyes flicking open. There he was lying beside her on the bed. Startled, she tried to scramble away. But he was quick and tightened his large strong arm around her waist, keeping her in place on the bed. He had called himself Kerr, Commander Kerr, but commander of what? And why did his touch send chills from her toes right up into her pussy? He continued to nuzzle and sniff at her neck. She reached out, trying to push him away. There was no way she could ever move his huge frame.

“Please, don’t,” she squeaked out. Fear mingled with the heated response of her body confused her.

He raised his head to look down at her. Long, thick, braided hair fell down about his shoulders. It, too, was as black

as his eyes. His armour was gone and he was naked from the waist up. The alien had one hell of a muscled body and it was the sexiest thing Alice had ever seen. He had such raw power and strength.

“What do they call you, little one?” he asked with a low husky voice.

She shivered at the sound. Kerr pulled her tighter against his warmth.

“Alice.”

“All-ish.” Trying her name on his tongue sounded more like ‘Oli-ish’ with his accent being translated into her ears. “You have such soft skin, Alice. It responds so readily to my touch.” He trailed his hand across her stomach and her skin responded with goose bumps.

She licked her lips. Her mouth was dry, her throat parched. Then to top it all off her stomach gave a growl.

“Please, do you have any water?”

He removed himself from her in one fluid moment. She suddenly felt bereft of his warmth.

“Did the Methrill not care for your needs?” He walked towards a wall panel. Waving his hand across it caused it to slide open, revealing a small assortment of strange foods.

“Uh, no.” She certainly couldn’t remember eating or drinking anything since waking up. She had no idea how long it had been since she was abducted by the probe.

He picked up what looked like a large silver version of a child’s sippy cup and brought it back to her. Alice sat up. Realizing she was naked, she blushed profusely, gathering soft sheets to cover herself. Kerr watched her with curious amusement. Although his features were alien, he had a strong rugged handsomeness about him.

“Why cover your beauty?” He handed her the cup, she took it drinking greedily from the spout. The liquid tasted both bitter and sweet at the same time, but it quenched her thirst.

“Thank you.” She handed the cup back. “I’m not used to being without clothes.”

“On your world the females cover themselves, even in the home?”

“Apart from bathing and intimate relations.” She felt herself blush again at her words.

He gave her a lusty grin. “Your skin colour is a shade more beautiful than the Fires of Elron. Can all human females do this?”

“Um, all humans...I guess...when we are embarrassed, or shy. How do you know I’m human?”

“It was on your sale data.”

“Oh, what else did it say about me?” She couldn’t contain her curiosity about how she had been labelled by the Methrill.

“You are the first human the Methrill have captured. Medical exams showed you are a compatible breeder for eighty percent of the Federation races.” He offered her a selection of what looked like bluish green tomatoes.

Hunger and survival instinct made her reach out taking one.

He saw her hesitating. “Bite through the skin.” He demonstrated with another of its kind. As his mouth opened, she saw a flash of his white, sharp, canine teeth.

She had to bite hard to get through the outer skin of the fruit, but was rewarded with a watery honey flesh, the juices running down her throat. She gave a low moan of pleasure at

the taste. It did not take her long to finish it. She noticed his eyes blaze with heat as he watched her intently.

“You’re not with the Federation?”

“No, I am Kelon, enemy of the Federation. They are greedy, self-serving races, desiring to control and dominate the entire quadrant. They must be stopped.” The venom in Kerr’s voice left her with no doubt of his hatred. He gave her the fruit from which he had taken a bite.

“Why did you attack the Methrill slave station?”

A menacing smile came upon his face. “It is a good battle plan to plunder the enemy’s supply line in order to keep them weak.”

He sat down on the bed close to her. Her tongue darted out to lick juice from her lips. He was watching her with unadulterated lust in his eyes, making her stomach quiver. “The sale of new females was a good opportunity to strike out at the Federation, raid a merchant station and take for ourselves.” He caught her wrist in a sudden quick movement.

She gasped as he raised her hand to his mouth. Shivers of delight ran down her spine when he licked the juice from her fingers. Her breath caught in her throat.

With his other large hand, he yanked the sheet covering off her body. “The spoils were indeed worth the effort.” He pushed her down onto her back, crawling up her body like a sleek predator. His huge muscled body dwarfed hers and his huge biceps caged her. He stared down into her eyes. “I have great need for you, little one. I will take you. You will be mine. Do you understand?”

Mesmerized by his dark eyes, she forced herself to shake her head. “No, I... I don’t want this, please.” Her plea was halfhearted. Fear mixed with her own desire at feeling his

heat. There was no way she could fight against such brute strength. "I just want to go home."

"I do not know where your home is, little one. I will care for you, protect you. You will take my seed, bear my younglings." A smile curved at the corners of those sensual lips at his words. He was devastatingly handsome when he smiled.

Alice swallowed hard. "Y-younglings?" Surely, he couldn't mean what she thought he meant. He wanted her to bear his children. The thought of having an alien child was a frightening prospect. What kind of child would it be? Was it even possible?

"My young, new warriors of Kelon. We shall have many," he said.

Her head whirled, struggling against the idea. She had known since the Methrill had said the word *breeder* that females in this universe were nothing more than baby makers to fuel their war. She did not want to be used like this. "No, I won't!" She tried to get out from under him, but it did not take much for him to pin her. Gulping down air, it was useless to struggle. "Get off me; I won't let you rape me!"

He raised his head, gathering both wrists in one hand and pinning them above her head. He gave her a confused look. "Rape? Is this what you call mating on your world?"

"No, taking a woman by force, hurting her!"

He seemed to be taken aback, and actually looked offended. "No rape, you will accept me. Do you wish me to take you back to the Methrill? The one who bought you paid a high price, they would rape you."

Was he threatening her into fucking him? "You're a brute!" Tears were stinging the back of her eyes.

“No, little one, you understand not. Kelons take mates for their lifespan. I take you. I will always see to your needs, I have much wealth. You shall never want with me, I will see to your pleasure. Never will I hurt you. This I vow by the Fires of Elron.”

“Mate? Is that like marriage?” She found it increasingly difficult to hold rational thought when his other hand was stroking her outer thigh.

“I know not this word *marriage*.”

“Life partner.”

“Yes, you and I will be marriage, for life.”

“But I... I don’t even know you; you don’t know me. And you want me for life?”

“Yes. I know you are Alice, human of Earth. You know I am Kerr, warrior Te-Commander of Kelon. I will take you now, claim you for mine.” His hand had moved across down to her inner thighs, gently pulling them apart.

She gasped as his large calloused fingers brushed through the curls at the junction of her thighs. Her entire body betrayed her as moisture leaked down into her pussy, making her wet and needy. She could feel the large bulge straining against his black leatherlike pants.

“This isn’t right.” It was a weak protest and she knew it. As much as her mind fought him wanting to possess her, her body wanted it with a screaming passion she never knew she had.

“You are right for me, little one. From when I saw you, I knew you were mine. Tell me now—has a male from your planet had you before?”

She swallowed. Although vibrators had long taken care of any barrier she may have had, she had yet to sleep with a real

man. Kerr was going to take her virginity. She had no way of stopping him.

“No, they haven’t.” She saw no reason to lie to him.

This seemed to please him. “By the Fires of Elron, you shall be mine and mine alone to please and pleasure. No other will ever touch you.”

His words sent a pleasurable thrill down her spine to her toes; the thought of being this huge hunk’s only woman. She jumped as his finger slipped into her wet folds.

“Mmmm, you are wet, little one. This is good, yes?”

She nodded.

“I want to give you only pleasure, show me on your body what to touch. Show me what pleases you.”

She swallowed, her hands trembling, denial still hammering at the back of her brain. She pushed it aside. Would it be so bad having this gorgeously muscled alien by her side for the rest of her life, living in an alien world? Oh, God, was she that easy? Being seduced by an alien, of all creatures. Though it wasn’t as if any man back on Earth had ever taken a genuine interest in her. When it came down to the quick, she had no real option but to take the one Kerr was giving her. He had sworn to take care of her and never harm her.

“Let go of my hands. Please.”

He released her wrists. She flushed as she moved her hands down her body. He withdrew his fingers from her folds, watching intently.

“All my skin feels it when it is touched; my most responsive areas are here.” She squeezed her own breasts and gently rolled the nipples between them before moving her hand down across her stomach to her centre. “And mostly down here.” She could scarcely believe she was teaching an

alien about human female erogenous zones. She couldn't believe it possible but his eyes seemed to darken even more, with pure desire.

She didn't know what the other species of females were like. What parts they had and didn't have. If he truly wanted to pleasure her, she'd better tell him the basics of human female anatomy. "If you stoke my clit, this pink bud..." She parted her folds to show him her clit. Closing her eyes, she ran her fingers around the swelling nub gently, allowing a gentle moan to escape. "...it will bring me the most pleasure and make me come." She couldn't help blushing at her bold words.

A low growl emanated from deep within his chest, his own finger slipping down across hers, brushing them aside to take over the job of stroking her. She arched back, parting her thighs to give him better access to her. He stroked and pinched her clit between his fingers. Alice gave a cry. He plunged a thick digit into her weeping heat.

"You are so tight," he murmured, adding another finger to stretch her more, gently working his fingers deeper inside. When he added a third finger, Alice moaned. The stretching became a slight burn before giving way to pleasure as he fucked her with his thick fingers, his thumb flicking across her clit. It didn't take long before her whole body jerked as pleasure exploded within her. Crying out as she came, her inner walls clamped down on his invading fingers.

"HMMMM, yes, you can take me now. I feel your inner juices coating my fingers." He pulled back.

She was aching inside and suddenly empty as his fingers withdrew. Yanking down his pants, he kicked them aside.

Abducting Alice

She sucked in a breath with the splendid view of a hard male body sculptured by the gods themselves. Broad shoulders with bulging biceps, chest muscles any human man would die to possess, her eyes feasted on an eight pack so tight she could scrub her laundry on it. Dark bronzed skin that seemed like hardened leather. No hair to be seen and not one ounce of fat. Her eyes lowered following the V of his body.

Holy shit was all she could think as her gaze dropped down to his huge cock. Long and thick, it stood proudly erect, balls drawn tightly up at the base. She had never seen a human cock up close, apart from biology class and the Internet. This was no human cock, but alien.

“Is this like your human males?” he asked her, crawling over her trembling body.

Alice licked her lips. It was a darker colour than his bronzed skin, and thickly veined, with a larger mushroom-shaped head. Unlike human cocks it had two slits instead of one, both glistening with pre-cum. It was going to stretch her impossibly wide, push incredibly deep. A wave of panic hit her.

“You can’t put that inside me. You are so much bigger than human males; you’re going to hurt me,”

But nothing she said was going to deter Kerr.

“I have no desire to hurt you, little one, but I will not stop. Tell me what you need.”

Oh God, oh God. Her brain raced. What would she need for him to fit that huge cock inside her? A hell of a lot of lube, or a hell of a lot more of her juices. She was already incredibly turned on and a small part of her didn’t want him to stop. She wanted to take his huge cock.

Abducting Alice

“Make me come again, then take it slow.” Oh God, why had she just told him that? Had she lost all sense and reason? He gave a wickedly sexy smile, his fingers gliding back down her body. She loved the feel of his calloused fingers and palms. They added a delicious friction over her sensitive skin. Again, he found her tight and swollen bud and began playing with her clit, rubbing it in firm circles. She cried out, but he did not relent. He shifted his thumb onto her clit and plunged two fingers inside of her, working them in and out in a slow rhythm. She caught the spark once again and began the climb to the peak of passion. Oh God, he felt so darn good. Never in all her retrospective thirty years had she ever felt this damn good. His other hand started kneading her breast, pinching her nipple between his large calloused fingers. She started to tremble and shake as he pushed her body higher until she fell again, calling out his name as she climaxed. His fingers withdrew and he was over her, her head against his shoulder as he positioned himself between her thighs and pushed them wide.

She felt his hardness pressing against her core. Alice was still reeling from the aftermath of the second climax, her body was relaxed, waiting and wanting to take him. The head of his cock pressed against her entrance, slipping just inside.

His hands came up, winding his fingers into her hair and gripping tightly. She was unable to move her head or her body. He hunched himself down so he could look deep into her eyes as he pushed himself forward.

“By the holy Fires of Elron, I claim you.” The deep rumble of his words rolled over her and she moaned loudly feeling her inner walls stretching, burning to accommodate his

large cock. When she whimpered in pain, he paused to let her adjust to his size.

Alice had never felt so full, the burning subsided and she shifted her hips under him. He slowly, agonizingly worked his thickness into her until he was buried inside her to the hilt. She swore she could feel him almost butting against her diaphragm.

“Holy Fires of Elron,” he said through gritted teeth. “So hot, so tight, so good.”

She couldn’t move. Impaled on his cock, she began to feel a desperate need for him to move within her. She arched her back, wrapping her legs around his lean hips.

“Mine, you are mine!” he growled before pulling back and plunging into her again. She almost screamed with the divine pleasure of it. Biting down on her lower lip, she couldn’t contain her whimpers and moans as he withdrew and plunged in again and again. Harder, deeper, faster, she lifted her hips to meet his thrusts. There was not one spot inside her walls that couldn’t feel him, pushing her to a whole new level of pleasure. When his hand slid down between their bodies, his fingers stroking her swollen bud, it pushed her over the edge. She screamed, her body convulsing, stars exploding behind her eyes, her inner walls clenching around his cock as she came hard. Picking up speed, he thrust harder, savagely into her. A long low growl emanated from his chest.

“Oh God, oh God,” she panted, thinking she would die from an overload of pleasure. He pushed her over the edge once again. He groaned, shuddering, feeling his hot seed shooting deep into her womb. He collapsed onto her, caging her body with his own, yet on his elbows so he wouldn’t crush her, panting against her neck, his hot breath tickling her.

Abducting Alice

Her body felt like a sated, boneless mass of blubber. She could hardly move a muscle.

“You are a treasure beyond measure, my little one,” he said in a breathless whisper. He raised his head, looking into her eyes. “You are mine now. We are *marriage* now.”

It didn’t matter that he didn’t understand the concept of marriage. Alice had understood his meaning. The sexual act had claimed her, an alien on a spaceship, so far from her home.

Chapter 5

He had withdrawn from her body, shifting to the side, gathering her in his large strong arms. He nuzzled her hair with his nose, tenderly stroking her back. “You smell so sweet, my little one.”

Fighting back tears, she buried her face in Kerr’s chest, not wanting him to see her sadness. She had lost so much in such a short time. Forced into circumstances she was struggling to comprehend.

To top it all off she had just had the most mind-blowing sex and had been forced into marriage with an alien stranger.

“All will be well, sweet one. What is the custom on your world when a mate is taken?” Now he asked her, after the deed was done. She pulled her head back and looked at him as if he had lost his mind.

“Nothing like this, but I guess these aren’t normal circumstances. Usually couples spend months getting to know each other before marriage is even considered.” His black eyes reminded her of the vast darkness of space which they now travelled through. They seemed to go on forever. She sucked in a deep breath, her body still tingling from the aftermath of being so well satisfied. “Love is a big part of marriage on Earth. Everyone wants to be able to love their life partner.”

“Love, this word does not translate.” He frowned.

Abducting Alice

She touched her hand over where she assumed his heart would be. “Love is an emotion we feel strongly for someone, where you could not bear to be without them. They fill the place within your heart.” She was growing accustomed to his facial expressions. She watched as understanding dawned in his starlight depths.

“Our word is *Corami*—to fill the emptiness within one’s heart. Do you feel this love for me, Alice?”

It was too much, Kerr asking for something she did not feel nor could give him. She could not stop the tears from spilling down her cheeks, so great was the turmoil of feelings tumbling within her head and heart.

“It takes time for people to fall in love. You ask a great deal from me.” For such a large alien man, he was tender and gentle with her, as he used the pad of his thumb to wipe away her tears.

“I do not regret my actions, sweet one. The moment I saw you I had a deep feeling like this love, I had to claim you quickly or end up losing you. Such was your allure.”

Alice had never felt alluring or beautiful, but somehow the way this tall, dark and ruggedly handsome alien man looked at her, she couldn’t help but feel desirable, even beautiful. He claimed to love her, but internally she struggled to believe it. There was such sincerity in his voice and expression it made her want to believe him.

Kerr tenderly skimmed his hand over her body, tracing every dip, hollow and curve of her body. Making her smolder on the inside once again, the passion pooled between her thighs.

She convinced herself it was not love she felt, simply lust.

Abducting Alice

“How can you love me? I am the first human you have ever seen. What makes you think I am any better than the other women of my planet? No man from my planet has ever spared me a glance.”

“Then they are all fools!” The force of his words made Alice cower with fear. He must have seen her startled expression, as he softened his tone and expression. “Forgive me, little one, I do not mean to frighten you. I do not care to hear of the neglect of your own males. Their loss is my gain. My eyes only behold more soft loveliness than I deserve. But I will not be denied the treasure that is you, Alice.”

She sighed and softened at his words. “I don’t suppose you can take me back to Earth then?”

“Even if I knew where your Earth was, my little one, I have no desire to relinquish you. We are bonded now, a sacred Kelon bond no one may tear asunder. I will pray to the great God Elron that in time you may feel your love for me. Be assured I will care for all your needs and give you anything you desire.”

“And if I desire to go home?”

“My home is your home now.”

She was afraid of that. She looked over him again. Never in her life would she have ever scored a hunkalicious man like Kerr on Earth. How bad could this home planet of his be?

“What is your planet like?” she asked softly after a short moment of silence.

“Kelon is very beautiful. You will like it very much.”

Not much detail there.

She wanted to know more about what her new home would be like. She wanted to know more about him.

“Are all the males spacefaring, sword-wielding maniacs?”

Kerr's full sensual lips quirked up in an amused smile, making him all the more devastatingly handsome. "It is a great honour to be a 'sword-wielding manic'. War unfortunately forces us warriors to use them more than we care to. We cannot eat and function by sword alone. There are many jobs to be done on my world. I hold rank among the ruling Council. I am a Te-Commander."

"So that means you get to boss everyone around." He smiled again. She sat up. He rolled onto his back. She gazed down at him, tapping her finger on her chin thinking about everything he'd told her thus far.

"So I have a sword-wielding manic husband who flies a spaceship, bosses everyone else around and is very wealthy. Anything else I should know?"

He laughed, a deep resonating sound that made her smile for the first time since her whole ordeal began.

"You delight me more than I ever could dream, little one."

"What are your females like? Why don't you have one of them for your mate?"

He shifted, raising himself to cross his long naked legs in front of him, affording her a mouthwatering view of a growing erection.

"Although they are few, they are taller than you, my little one, not as soft as you, not as sweet or pink as you."

"Great, I'm going to stick out like a sore thumb on your planet."

He shook his head. "Other Kelon men have taken off-world mates. You will be accepted and welcomed. You are my first and only mate. I am the eldest of my family and the

first to take a mate out of my brothers, so prepare to be very spoiled by my mother.”

A mother-in-law. She had better keep the mother-in-law jokes under wraps. She prayed she didn’t turn out to be a monster-in-law rather than a mother-in-law. “How big is your family?”

“My father was killed in battle eight seasons ago. I have two younger brothers and my mother.”

“Sorry about your father.”

“He died with great honour defending his home. Do not fret your tender heart over such things. You must tell me, are there many females on your planet like you?”

“Like me as in idiotically getting abducted by the Methrill? Or short and fat?”

A frown darkened his features. “You will not refer to yourself in negative terms again; you are my mate and will see yourself as I see you. You are beautiful, alluring, pleasing to my eyes.”

She was taken aback by the force of his words.

“Do you understand?”

Alice felt a new sense of worth spread through her.

“Good. What I was first referring to is the abundant number of females.”

“I’ve heard it said in most cities women do outnumber the men.” She managed to find her voice again. She suddenly remembered the Methrill probe. “The Portal Probe—the Methrill still have it, unless you took it when you raided the Graphite.”

Kerr shook his large head. “We took supplies, minerals and females. No probes. What is this probe?”

Abducting Alice

She explained how they had used it to capture her and how it held the location to Earth.

“Much as I despise the enemy for their ways, I am grateful they abducted you, so I in turn could abduct you,” he said with a half grin. Reaching out and tugging her back into his arms, he rolled back to his side, stretching out beside her. “I do not understand your concern.”

“They were selling the information about the location of my home planet along with me,” she pointed out. “What if they travel to my world and cause great harm? They could do more damage than just stealing one lonely woman like me.”

“Your planet does not have ships and defenses?”

“Our spacecrafts hardly qualify for deep space travel, and we’ve only ever gone as far as our moon. We have defensive systems, but mainly on the ground. Humans think they are alone in the universe. We have never seen solid evidence that other races even exist.”

His hands never left her body. He seemed to be constantly touching her as if he could not get enough of her skin. He shook his head. “It would be foolish to go back now. Heavy battle cruisers now guard the Graphite. We caused much damage with our weapons during our raid so this probe may have been destroyed or damaged. Do not let your mind be troubled over this, my little one.”

She frowned at his words.

He wrapped a strong arm tightly around her, pressing her into him. His warmth and delicious masculine scent surrounded her, affecting her body on every level. He continued touching, sniffing, nuzzling at her. She couldn’t help but be affected by his tender caresses. Her nipples reacted of their own accord.

Abducting Alice

“Would you want your people at threat from another race?” How foolish she felt, trying to reason with him while her body was screaming for her brain to shut down and simply experience the way he was making her feel.

“My people are already at war with the Federation.” His hand slid up to boldly cup her breast, kneading the soft flesh. Oh God, his calloused fingers felt so darn good. “I will talk to the Kelon Council; they may send a ship to retrieve this probe.”

She pushed back to look at his face. “You would do that for me?”

“Are you not mine, little one? It is my duty to care for you as my mate. I desire your peace of mind as much as I desire your soft pink body.”

She blushed at his simple words. To prove his point, he shifted his hips. Hard as steel, his erection poked against her stomach.

“Alice, I must have you again.”

Breathing against her neck, her own lust for him couldn’t be denied. She was greedy. She wanted more this time—she wanted his kisses. Men seemed oblivious when women gave hints to things they wanted, it was always better to be blunt and straightforward.

“Kiss me, please,” she asked softly.

His head came up, a look of confusion in his lust filled gaze. “What is a kiss?”

“You don’t know what a kiss is?” It was her turn to be surprised. “All you do is touch and fuck?”

“Fuck, kiss, I do not know these human words of yours.”

She realized the implanted translator couldn’t translate everything. She licked her lips and started to explain. “On

Earth, when men and women mate, or have sex, there are many different ways in which they give each other pleasure. Kissing is one way to use your mouth for oral pleasures and the word *fuck* is just another way we say sex, or mating.”

He looked intrigued, a grin splitting his handsome face. “Oral pleasure, you will show me this now.”

She was happy to oblige the command. “Let me up.”

He sat up on the bed, as she scrambled to her knees before crawling into his lap and gently running her hands up the sides of his face, cupping the sides of his face in her small hands. His skin was smooth and didn’t show any sign of any kind of chin hair or stubble human men had. “Press your mouth to mine.”

Alice was no expert on kissing, but hoped she had been kissed enough in her thirty years to give him an adequate lesson. She had wanted to kiss his full lips almost from the time she had seen them.

His eyes were still open as their lips met. She gave him a soft tender kiss before plucking up enough courage to run her tongue along his bottom lip. His lips parted at the feel of her tongue. She pushed her tongue into his mouth. As their tongues met, she gave a soft moan against his mouth at his exotic masculine flavour.

Kerr was a quick study. She felt his dominant side wanting to take control of everything. Not always a bad thing, but she would have to teach him human women wouldn’t put up with it, particularly this human woman.

Well, maybe she would teach him later.

In the next moment, he was pushing his own tongue back into her mouth, invading it to taste and explore fully.

Her fingers slid into his surprisingly soft, braided hair. His arms gripped her tightly, her soft breasts meshed against his hard chest. He played and experimented with his mouth on hers, making her senseless and needy, fresh cream flooding into her pussy as she quivered with desire.

He pulled back with a gasp. "By the blood of Elron," he growled. "Such things you do to me. I must learn all the ways humans do their fucking!"

Alice was caught between laughing and moaning.

Oh, Lord. Shy and sexually timid, she was teaching him the ways of human sex. With such a man, who could really complain? Before she could respond, he pulled her back to him. Claiming her mouth like a pro, angling her head to penetrate deeper, using his teeth to gently drag and suck on her lower lip. She was barely aware he had shifted her onto her back, beneath him. He placed himself between her thighs. She could feel his hard cock at her entrance.

She jerked her head away for a moment to suck in a deep breath. "Do you always have to be on top?"

"It is our way, to show the females our dominance."

She sighed softly. She had so much to teach him.

"Ooohhh!" His huge cock pushed into her in one long thrust. She automatically lifted her hips to take him deeper, wrapping her legs around his hips, fingers clinging to hard-muscled shoulders as he hunched his body down in order to kiss her, as he thrust in and out of her cunt at the same time. A hand palmed her breast, rolling her hardened nipple between his thumb and forefinger. Another hand slid down to stroke her clit.

"Oh, God, oh, God," she panted. Under his ministrations, her entire body never felt so alive, every nerve ending

screaming in overloaded pleasure. He had taken everything she had shown him, controlled and mastered it. God help her when it came to showing him oral sex! She screamed, bucking beneath him as the buildup tore through her body in an explosive orgasm. He grunted slamming into her body again and again. Deep, hard, penetrating thrusts reaching all the way to her womb, this was raw primal sex. Unable to stop it, she came again, crying out his name. He jerked his head back, roaring as he released into her, the warmth of his seed filling her insides. Shuddering, he collapsed, almost crushing her. He gripped her, rolling with her to their sides so she could breathe once again. They were still joined.

“Yes, my little one, never shall I let you go. I will never let anyone take you from me.”

Exhausted from the quaking pleasure Kerr had brought her, she snuggled against him enjoying his warmth. Strangely, Alice felt safe here. Sated and content she fell asleep in his arms.

Chapter 6

Kerr was refusing to let her out of his quarters, insisting she stay there and be naked for his pleasure. Alice was getting cabin fever in a big way.

“How long are you going to keep me cooped up in here?” Frustration creeping into her voice, she paced the cabin, feeling like a caged animal. He watched her, amusement in his deep, starlight eyes. She had long ago lost all track of time, days. She seemed to sleep when she was tired and eat when she was hungry. He had brought her all manner of new alien foods to try and a long comb to brush out her hair. He had shown her how to use what he called *Utha* or shower. When he came back from his shift, he would demand she teach him more about human pleasures.

“I thought you took other women along with me from the Graphite? Can I meet them? Will you show me around your ship?”

“I do not want my men to see you. As for the other females, most will be returned to their own worlds.”

“Why are they being returned?”

“They are females of our allies against the Federation.”

Tired of pacing, she flopped down on the end of the bed with her bare feet dangling. She watched him dress: black leatherlike pants, dark grey shirt, and a thick belt that held a

few alien technological instruments. She learned he only wore his armour in battle, as it absorbed the impact of energy weapons. Folding her arms across her breasts, tilting her head, she pouted at him.

“I’m going crazy in here and I don’t like being alone, I am not used to being idle. I had a good job back on Earth, one I liked very much.”

“You did domestic chores for someone?”

She let her temper and frustration get the best of her. “For your information, buster, we all don’t live for the pleasure of our men, we hold jobs and prominent positions. I was a leading geologist for a large mining company. Just what kind of a backwater planet are you taking me to?”

He growled at the insult to his homeworld. He pinned her with a hard stare. “One that takes excellent care of their females. We do not demean or degrade them, and their rank in the home is highly advantageous.”

She flushed with embarrassment. “I’m sorry,” she said, wishing she hadn’t let her tongue run away thoughtlessly.

“I understand your frustration, my little one. Have patience with me. We are nearing Kelon. It shall not be long. You are far from idle, my sweet. You please me greatly.”

She rolled her eyes. “Sex doesn’t count.”

He took two steps to tower over her. Capturing her face between his hands, he squatted down to capture her lips. He had learned quickly to use kisses to subdue her. How easily she had become addicted to his taste, to his body. Especially the way his body felt on and in her. He nipped and licked his way down her throat.

“Females on my planet are not like you, Alice. Only our males take pleasure in fucking. For Kelon females, sex is just

for creating younglings. Your whole, soft, pink human body is created for giving and receiving pleasure. If my men knew about this, I would have to fight the whole crew to keep them from you.”

“Oh.” She finally understood why he was keeping her cooped up.

“It is my duty to protect you.”

He ran his hands over her arms gently pushing her back onto the bed. His mouth trailed kisses down her body. She moaned when his tongue dipped into her belly button. This man was getting to know her body and its responses more than she did. He would spend his off-duty time touching, licking, exploring her body, just to watch her responses. She would hold nothing back, never hiding how he made her feel. When she had told him about using his mouth and tongue on her pussy and clit, he had brought her four powerful orgasms, making her beg him to stop, as it was too much. He allowed her a brief rest before he started again.

“You taste better than the sweetest fruits of Kelon. I want to feast upon you often.”

She giggled. No way was she going to object to that.

“We shall be on Kelon soon. Be patient.”

She sighed. “All right, I trust you.”

He gave a growl of approval; the vibration sent quivers of pleasure and juices leaking into her pussy.

“Mmmmm, my little one, I can smell that you need me again.”

Her traitorous body always wanted him, needed him.

He gripped her hips, jerking them forward ’til her ass was off the bed. Gripping her legs under the knees he pushed her legs wide, to bury his face into her wet leaking core.

She jerked as his almost catlike tongue swiped over her clit. She fisted the bedding; it felt so good.

"Oh, Kerr!" she panted as he licked her in long strokes, driving her wild. When she felt his wonderfully thick fingers push into her, she arched. He held her steady with one strong arm secured around her waist. Unrelenting as he licked and finger fucked her, it never took her long with him, as she came hard, feeling his tongue dip into her cunt to lap up her juices.

"Mmmmm, yes." His low growls vibrated through her body, as his tongue speared deeper into her pussy. He pinched her swollen sensitive clit between his fingers. She screamed, coming a second time. He pulled away, a grin covering his face as he licked away her juices from his chin. He scooped her up, laying her back on the bed and kissed her deeply before pulling away. She could taste herself on him.

"You can think of how best to please me before I return. That should occupy your mind for a while."

He spun on his booted heel, smoothly exiting their quarters. Alice wanted to throw something at the door, yet despite herself, she was grinning from ear to ear. This overbearing warrior was breaking down every barrier and defense she had. He made her feel sexy, wanton, beautiful and adored. When he was with her, he was gentle and attentive. She found herself caring for the man. The thought of pleasing Kerr had become important to her.

Chapter 7

Kerr stood behind Alice on the viewing platform of his ship, his arms wrapped around her. He wore his armour.

She wore one of his large black shirts like a dress. It fell mid-thigh and was secured with a belt. He had given her a sandy-coloured cloak, making sure she was covered from neck to toe. While walking her through the corridors, he had growled at any warrior who looked in her direction. They seemed more curious than anything else, but Kerr was determined to be possessive and overprotective. She stared down at the planet below.

“Kelon.”

Larger than Earth, it was honey wheat in colour, with swirling red streaks, not one shade of green or blue. It did not look like it could support life.

“Come, I take you to your new home.” Keeping a firm hold of her hand, he led her into a cargo area where others were gathered. Large metal boxes were being shifted through wide doors. She guessed it was the spoils of war.

He tugged her through a door, into a small bus craft with rows of seats. Kelon men filed in as Kerr pushed her into a seat by the bulkhead before sitting beside her as if he was trying to hide her with his large body.

“Reentry into the atmosphere will be a bit rough, but it is nothing to worry about.”

She smiled to show she wasn’t afraid.

The doors closed and the shuttle hummed around them. There were no windows to see where they were headed. Kerr had understated the rough ride in. The whole shuttle vibrated, then shook for a good thirty seconds before smoothing out. She clutched Kerr’s hand in a tight grip. A seasoned traveller, she was used to bumpy airplane rides. Riding in a spaceship was just another trip, even if it was a little further off the beaten path.

She sighed softly. She missed her home. But Kerr was trying hard to comfort her from her loss. She appreciated his tenderness.

When the doors reopened, he kept her close as they departed the shuttle. A delegation seemed to be waiting for them. She realized not all of them were Kelon. One tall lean alien seemed to have dark fur all over his body, although most was hidden behind a flowing green tunic. He had a catlike humanoid features and reflective silvery almond eyes. Her eyes fell to a tall plump fellow with wildly spiked hair, bright yellow eyes and regal-looking clothing of deep blues and black offsetting his plum-red skin.

“Councilors from our neighbouring planets of Rowdana and Zouan,” Kerr quietly explained.

“Te-Commander, we owe you greatly for rescuing our females.” The Zouanian approached him. He gave a nod of acknowledgment.

“We were passing back through the Meylor sector when the sale broadcast went out. I could not pass up the opportunity of destroying a valuable supply line. It appears the

Abducting Alice

Methrill have been probing new planets for resources. We have much to discuss with the Council.”

Alice was uncertain, but had the feeling he was talking partly about her. Her suspicions were confirmed when he pulled her forward in front of the small assembly of aliens. All eyes fell on her. “Her species is human; she is from a currently unknown planet called Earth. She tells me the Methrill have been sending out probes.”

“She looks small and delicate. What will you do with her? Do you know if she is a compatible breeding species?” the well-dressed wild-haired alien asked, eyeing her like a dessert.

She was annoyed they were talking about her as if she wasn’t there.

“*She* has a name and it’s ‘Alice,’ if you don’t mind,” she said loudly. They all looked at her in surprise as she glared at Kerr, who grinned at her boldness.

“I have taken Alice as my mate. She is compatible.” He showed his claim by wrapping his arm around her waist.

“Where is her planet?” An elderly looking Kelon came forward. He had streaks of silver in his long black hair.

“The Methrill still have that information,” she said. Kerr gave her a squeeze, as if to say be quiet, but she would not. “The probe they used to capture me was on sale too. I don’t want my people caught up in any war. We have enough problems on Earth without it going out into space.”

“Forgive us, Alice of Earth,” the elderly Kelon said to her. “If the Methrill choose to plunder your planet, there is little else we can do but become involved.”

“My people have little understanding of what lies beyond our own solar system, and they greatly fear what is unknown

to them, which makes them very dangerous.” She felt she had to tell them the truth.

“Humph, ’tis a danger I would not mind taking, if the females all look like you,” the wild-haired alien said still eyeing her. Alice felt a chill of disgust run through her as the Rowdanan stared.

Kerr gave him a warning growl. “She is mine, *Plundok!*” He tugged her behind him.

“Forgive me, Te-Commander, I meant no offence to you or your mate. She is new and exotic, I tend to forget myself,” he said with a slimy grin.

“Te-Commander, take your mate to a healer before taking her home.”

Kerr objected.

“That is an order, Te-Commander. We have to make sure she is in good health, and no foreign disease risk to our people.”

Alice laid her arm on his. “It’s all right, Kerr, I don’t mind.”

“Your mission report can be made after.”

Kerr gave a short nod to the assembly before pulling Alice away. She had to jog in order to keep up with his long strides as they crossed the expanse of the large platform.

She glanced up and took in her surroundings. They were in an enormous sandy-coloured tube five times larger than an indoor football stadium. Behind them was the shuttle that had brought them down from Kerr’s ship. It was now taking off. Kerr led her to tracks. He lifted her three steps into a tall metal carriage, the top half of it made entirely of clear glass. Tan-coloured railings were around the edges to hang onto and no seats, only poles. One arm tightly around her waist, his

other hand gripped the railing as the glass door slid shut. She squeaked in fright as the shuttle train took off at an alarming speed.

“The surface of Kelon is made entirely of sand,” explained as they travelled through long tunnels. “Kelons go to the surface for warrior training and battle games.”

She clung tightly to him as they sped along. “You live underground?”

The tunnel ended, opening into miles of expanse. Alice gasped at the huge city below with tall towering buildings in different shades of tan, sandy and pale reds. Green jungle areas were scattered about. In the far distance, she could see a large expanse of water glistening. High earthy cliffs with waterfalls cascading pale golden water. It was breathtakingly beautiful. High above their heads a massive crystal dome let in the light, protecting them from the sands above. From their altitude, she could see Kelon people moving about like little ants in the sandy-coloured streets.

“Your home is beautiful.” She glanced at him.

He smiled, leaning his huge frame down to plant a tender kiss on her lips. “Your home now, Alice,” he reminded her. “Kelon Prime is the first of the Kelon cities. There are five other cities situated around our planet.” The rail shuttle came to an abrupt stop before suddenly plummeting downwards. She gave an alarmed squeal. He chuckled, gripping her tighter to him as down into the city they plunged.

* * * *

The healers’ building looked much like the others, apart from the symbols chiselled above the entranceway. Alice made a mental note that she would have to learn to read Kelon.

Abducting Alice

Kerr took her past many curious onlookers, then up several flights of stairs.

"You have something against lifts?" she puffed, reaching what she hoped was the last flight of stairs.

He slapped his leg. "Good to strengthen legs." He gave her a wicked grin, turning her puffing into a breathless laugh.

"Oh, great, I'm married to a fitness freak."

He led her down a corridor and into a room full of strange equipment she could scarcely begin to comprehend. There was a tall, slim Kelon man with neatly trimmed black hair. He turned to Kerr and Alice with a friendly smile.

"Te-Commander, welcome back. I hear you have found a new species."

"Healer, this is Alice. She is human. Alice, this is healer Solron."

She stared at the healer. He was young and rather handsome. He looked her over with uncontained curiosity.

Kerr handed him what looked like a small crystal. Solron took it, spun around and walked across the room to insert it into a slot on a wide electronic panel. Alice peered at the monitor as Kelon's written language scrolled across the screen.

"I see the Methrill were thorough," Solron said with a scowl. "I hope she wasn't conscious during the examination." From his words, Alice knew whatever the Methrill had done to her, it hadn't been pleasant.

"I wasn't," she informed Solron, who glanced at her with a nod. She noticed Kerr's expression held barely suppressed anger. She placed her smaller hand in his large one and gave it a reassuring squeeze. The angry expression was instantly

replaced with one of warm affection, which thrilled her no end.

“I will not have to do a compatibility test. It will take time to see if your seed holds, Te-Commander,” Solron told Kerr.

Solron picked up an instrument from a tray on wheels. It buzzed as he ran it over her from head to toe before slipping out another crystal, transferring his findings to what seemed to be the main computer.

“I need to examine her skin.” He took her hand, holding her arm outstretched, and ran his own fingers along her skin up to her shoulders.

“I see the blood vessels are very close to the surface. Does this cause a lot of sensations?” he asked her.

“Um...yes, it does.”

He gently pinched the skin to watch the reaction, walking back and forth making notations on his little electronic pad. He seemed excited by this discovery.

Kerr then growled at him, which seemed to shake him out of his reprieve. “This information is to be kept private, Healer.”

“Oh, yes, of course. Your human is unique. From the body scan, tissue can be easily repaired if damaged, but I will need to know if at anytime she feels unwell.”

Kerr nodded.

The healer worked quickly to finish her examination. When he produced what seemed to be a thick hypodermic needle, Alice jumped in alarm.

“My skin isn’t as thick as yours. That will cut me deeply,” she told him, trying not to sound panicked.

“Hurt her and I’ll tear your head from your body,” Kerr threatened unceremoniously.

“Apologies. Wait, I know.” Solron put down the needle, much to her relief. “I’ll be back in moment.” He made a swift exit.

She let out a breath. “Now I kind of know what it feels like to be a bug under a microscope.” She half grinned, looking at her man. Kerr wrapped his arms around her, lowering his mouth to hers.

“My very precious specimen,” he whispered before deepening his kiss, giving her a promise of great carnal delights to come. “I cannot wait to take you home and fuck your precious body.”

She shivered with anticipation. He had taken to using the ‘fuck’ word a lot, nipping his teeth along her jaw line down to her throat.

Someone cleared his throat. Kerr pulled swiftly away from her neck. Alice flushed as the Solron stared openly at them.

“This is a youngling injector, I, uh, what were you doing?” he blurted out.

Kerr looked ready to murder the doctor.

Alice quickly explained to the young doctor kissing was a common practice on Earth for mates, while trying to keep a tight hand on Kerr.

“Forgive me.” He looked at Kerr. “I promise none of this shall ever be made public. If your mate is ever to become ill or injured, I will need all the right information to heal her properly, if you will allow me to take samples now?”

Kerr seemed to relax a little, and gave an approving nod.

“Go ahead, Doctor,” Alice said.

“Doctor, is that what you call healers on your planet?” Solron asked. Alice nodded as he took her arm. Quickly

Abducting Alice

pressing the smaller needle to her skin, she felt a slight sting then he pulled it away.

Solron walked back to his computer console and inserted her blood into another slot. It beeped; the young doctor looked around with a smile. “All clear, you can go now. Welcome to Kelon, Alice of Earth.”

Alice couldn't help but grin back.

Chapter 8

Changing rail shuttles took them to the outskirts of the city near a vegetated area. They walked along sandstone streets, passing curious Kelon males and a few women along the way. Several greeted Kerr with familiarity and warmth.

Kelon women were almost as tall as the men: same copper-coloured skin; lean athletic type bodies with tight, fitted yellow and red clothing; long, soft black hair. Alice felt very short, plump and very pale in comparison. Everyone they passed openly stared at Alice. Kerr kept a protective and possessive arm around her the whole time, growling at any males who dared to venture too close.

They walked to a large two-storey sandstone house, sloped on a twenty-degree angle, backed into the wall of an overhanging cliff. Huge glass windows dominated the slope of the second storey. There were no doorknobs on the large metal door. Kerr pressed his palm to an outer panel before shouldering the door open, tugging Alice inside and slamming it shut behind them. She had no time to look around as he swung her into his arms. He carried her up a flight of stairs, his mouth slamming down, tongue invading her mouth. She wrapped her own arms around his neck, caught up in the heat and haze of his passion.

She was giggling as he tossed her onto a massive opulent bed. “What, no grand tour first?” she teased, watching him shed his clothes. Peeking around the bedroom, it had more sandy-coloured walls, and a massive window making up one whole side of the room. She only glimpsed a balcony before he was upon her, relieving her of the few clothes she had on.

“I need to have you, my little one, my *Corami*.”

She blinked at his words when a sudden realization stole over her. Tears welled behind her eyes and she was overcome by strong emotions. For the first time she knew it was not just lust she felt for him, but love. It had been creeping up on her so slowly she hadn’t noticed it at first.

He noticed her sudden change in mood and pulled her tenderly into his arms, stroking back the hair from her face. “This saddens you, my little one?” Concern evident on his handsome face, he looked into her eyes.

“No, not sad, just overcome. I know now I love you, too, Kerr. You are my *Corami*.”

His face radiated such a heartwarming smile before kissing her deeply. He rolled them over, pulling her on top. Having her on top when they made love had quickly become one of his favourite positions—once he learned he could still be in control. It seemed to be an ingrained thing for Kelon men to show their females control and dominance while having sex. “The great God Elron has answered my prayer.”

She smiled at the way he constantly mentioned his deity. She’d have to learn more about his religious beliefs, but right now, she was too busy revelling in his wonderful strength and marvellous touch. Amazing how it had taken an alien abduction to finally find her perfect man.

Shifting herself forward, she glanced down to his beautiful, erect dark cock straining up towards his belly. She licked her lips and braced herself on her arms to stop herself going any further.

He growled, obviously wanting to be inside her. "Wait, I want to do this first." He loosened his hold for a moment, giving her a confused look. She flashed him a wicked smile before bending down to lick the entire length of his cock. He jerked under her when her tongue slid along his two slits. "Fires of Elron!" he gasped as she gripped the base of his cock, widened her mouth and sucked his head into her greedy mouth. He was almost too wide for her to run her tongue around the sides. She flicked it over the slits and sucked, while pumping her hand up and down any exposed flesh. His fingers found their way into her hair, to help keep her hot mouth on his cock.

She pulled back for a moment to suck air into her lungs. "Do your women do this then?" she couldn't help asking.

"No! Do not stop." His tone was half commanding, half begging, making her chuckle before taking him back into her mouth, licking, sucking, stroking. His groans heightened her excitement. He had a beautifully unique flavour; from one of his leaking slits he tasted much like sour lemons, but combined with the sweeter taste of his left cock slit it was like tasting a sweet and sour sauce. She loved his flavour and suckled harder. Gliding her mouth down to his sac, she took each ball into her mouth in turn before returning her attention back to his hot, hard shaft. He moaned and growled under her attentions; his cock began twitching. She took him as deep as she possibly could without cutting off her own air supply, and squeezed his balls again in the palm of her hand.

Abducting Alice

“Alice!” he roared, releasing into her mouth.

Hot cum hit the back of her throat, and she swallowed, devouring it like candy, milking him till there was nothing left. She raised her head and licked her lips. “You taste wonderful,” she told him with a seductive grin.

He gripped her arms hauling her up his body, before rolling her over to pin her down. “You are a wonder beyond the stars, my little one.”

She smiled as he tenderly worshipped her body until she was crying out, begging him to fuck her hard and deep, which was one demand he always obeyed.

* * * *

With their lust sated for a short while, Alice finally got a tour of the house. The upper levels contained the master bedroom with a large bathroom, enclosed shower stall and a giant mirror on one side of the wall. She stared at herself in the mirror. She was thinner than she remembered, but the girl looking back at her also looked happy and sated. On the other end of the second floor were two smaller bedrooms and a shared bathroom.

Downstairs was a large open living area, a kitchen with a high middle bench and equally high stools to accommodate the height of the Kelons. She could not understand the kitchen implements or cooking devices used. The only object she was able to identify was a sink.

Out back was a large round room with two shiny stone-like desks cluttered with all sorts of electronic instruments. The smaller ones were COM pads, an electronic version of a notepad. The ‘workroom,’ Kerr had called it. The decor was pretty much the same throughout the house—mixtures of sandy walls swirled with slashes of earth red, much like the

planet's surface. There were no wall hangings, and a centre funnel surrounded by a crystalline glass burned a bright glowing green. He explained it was the house energy centre and that every Kelon home and building contained one.

“Do you like your new home, my little one? Anything you do not like, or anything you desire you shall have.”

She wrapped her arms around his waist. “I have everything I want right here.” She had to pull him down for a kiss. He growled. She laughed as she found herself swung into his arms and carried back upstairs.

Chapter 9

Nervously, Alice looked at her mother-in-law. The tall, elegant Kelon woman smiled fondly down at her. Kerr explained she was going to stay with them and act as housekeeper and companion to Alice.

“You do not know how to keep a Kelon house, or know our foods. As fond as I am of feasting on you, my little one, we do need to eat real food.”

Syl and Melron stood beside their mother both eyeing her with avid curiosity. Melron was giving her a stupid grin. Syl seemed to be the more serious one, much like Kerr. Kerr’s brothers were almost as tall as Kerr himself and both just as buff. Alice could easily see the family resemblance in the three brothers. Kerr explained they were going to act as her guards whenever he needed to leave the house, as it was a family’s responsibility to protect its members.

“I don’t understand. Why do I need to be guarded?”

“There has been a lot of mate stealing in Kelon cities. No female is allowed to go unaccompanied anywhere in Kelon these days,” Syl said.

“Do not frighten the poor girl,” Ajaz said. “She has been through enough.” She glared at her sons.

“It’s all right; I guess I need to know this kind of thing now.” Alice gave a smile to her mother-in-law.

Abducting Alice

“Come, I have brought new clothes. Let’s get you cleaned up properly.”

As Ajaz tugged her, she could hear the brothers conversing.

“Where did you get her? I want one for myself. Is she as soft as she looks?”

She could hear Kerr growling at Melron before the voices faded.

* * * *

The sandy yellow, gold and black of the clothes Ajaz had brought her blended well together. Ajaz told her the clothes were teenager size.

The material was soft and stretchy, hugging Alice’s body tightly. Kelon teens were all a lot slimmer. The skirt fell about her knees, the top squeezing her breasts together, giving her a deep cleavage. She stared at herself in the bathroom mirror. Her hair was a dishevelled mess so she ran a comb through it before braiding it down her back.

“Ajaz, are you sure this is all right?” she asked, exiting the bathroom.

“My new daughter, you’re small but you are lovely. I can see why my son took you as his mate. I do not know what you wear on your Earth, but these are lovely upon you.”

Alice felt herself blush.

“Your skin does that often,” Ajaz observed, concern written on her face.

“Sorry it’s a human thing. I can’t help it.”

“It matters not, as long as you are not unwell.”

“Oh, I feel very well. Thank you for all your help.”

Abducting Alice

Ajaz beamed at her. She obviously enjoyed helping her new ‘daughter’. “You are a very kind-hearted girl. It is my deepest pleasure.”

With several new outfits now put away in her own space behind hidden panels in the bedroom, Alice followed Ajaz down the stairs. She wanted to watch and help Ajaz prepare the evening meal.

* * * *

Alice had almost forgotten about Syl, who was sitting at the kitchen counter reading something off a Kelon notepad. Alice had to climb onto the stool, her feet dangling, now bound in sandals. Kerr and Melron had left to attend the War Council meeting. It was her first time without Kerr.

“What do you do when not on guard duty?” she asked him.

“I am on the Council of Civil Affairs.” His eyes were no longer on the notepad. They were appraising her in her new clothing.

“Civil Affairs. What does the Council do exactly?”

“Hear the people’s disputes.”

“Oh, so you’re like a judge.”

“If that is what your people call it. How are disputes handled on your planet?”

She explained the judicial system as best she could. He listened intently.

“So you’re not a warrior like Kerr?”

“Yes, I go to battle, but my main duty is to City Prime.”

“I’m sure you do your people proud.”

Ajaz smiled pushing plates in front of them. “Do you have family back on Earth?” she asked.

"I have a sister and an uncle." She gave a humourless laugh. "My sister would have a heart attack if she knew where I was now."

"The Methrill have much to answer for," Syl said with a low-tempered growl.

"For my part I do not know enough to say. It would depend on how I look at it. If not for them I would not have met Kerr, so out of every bad thing there can be a measure of good."

Ajaz stared at Alice. Syl gave the first smile she had seen on his handsome face.

"My brother chose his mate well," was all he said. Alice felt herself blush again.

"Humans must be very wise," said Ajaz.

"We have our moments," Alice murmured, taking some food.

"We really should have the healer take a look at your skin," Ajaz said with concern.

"I told you, it's just a natural human reaction. I am fine, really."

Syl watched her but said nothing. He seemed to shift uncomfortably before standing abruptly. "I shall be in the workroom if you need me, Mother." He gave a curt nod to Alice and left.

"I hope I haven't offended him." Alice glanced at Ajaz, who gave her a sympathetic smile.

"Of course not, my daughter. He is a Kelon with much on his mind. Come now, eat. I have instructions from Kerr to care for you properly and I will not fail him."

Alice laughed, obeying by demolishing everything on her plate to please Ajaz and Kerr.

Abducting Alice

* * * *

Alice was half asleep when Kerr came into their room. She listened as he moved about, hearing clothing being removed before the mattress dipped under his weight, then he was pulling her into his arms. She snuggled into his warmth.

"Everything all right?" she murmured sleepily.

"Yes, my little one, everything is perfect, you are perfect," he rumbled, raining little kisses into her hair, as he gently turned her onto her back, then caught her mouth in a slow lazy kiss. Immediately she spread her legs as he shifted on top of her, welcoming his weight between them, her hands reaching for her husband and lover, running her fingers and hands over his strong sculptured chest. She revelled in the hard planes of his body and his consummate strength. Her body was in a constant state of arousal around him, she always wanted him, and he always wanted her.

She gave a growl of her own, her fingers finding the back of his neck to tug his mouth harder against hers, inflamed with a hungry need. He responded with a low chuckle, before giving her what she wanted. His kiss became fierce, possessive and demanding. His tongue plundered the silky depths of her mouth.

The core of his desire, his hard velvety cock pressed against her lower belly. Without preamble, he broke their kiss, shifted up her body, took hold of her knees and in one powerful stroke plowed into her ready and weeping pussy. She inhaled on a gasp and exhaled on a low moan of pleasure at being so filled with him. The intense pleasure he always brought her was out of this universe and mind-blowing.

"Kerr," she moaned. His hands gripped the fleshy mounds of her breasts squeezing with firm pressure as he stroked in

and out of her body with agonizing slowness. "Please," she begged. He rolled her nipples between his thumb and forefingers as he quickened his pace.

"Alice, my Alice, what you do to me, my *Corami*, my love, I need you so badly." His breathless words rolled over her.

"Fuck me harder," she gasped. "I need you too." If he had any good intention of loving her slowly, he threw it out the window. He released her breasts, slid his hands down to tighten them around her hips, angled his penetration a bit differently and plowed into her hard and fast, giving deep guttural grunts with each thrust. It drove her wild; she moaned and cried out his name over and over. She loved every inch of the rough friction they created. When she felt his hand reach between their bodies and press against her swollen clit Alice shattered, screaming as her climax burst through her body, making every nerve ending tingle and zing with delight.

He continued to pump and circle her ultrasensitive clit. He always seemed determined to make her come more than just once, as if it was a point of masculine pride to pleasure her so thoroughly she couldn't walk for a week afterwards. Her body responded accordingly to his ministrations, the pleasure/pain sensation of him rubbing her clit pushed her over the edge once again. Her breathing was ragged as she sobbed out her second climax. He roared and shuddered and she felt his hot seed pulse deep into her body. He gripped her around the waist and rolled so he wouldn't crush her with his weight. The sound of their panting breaths filled the room as he held her tightly in his arms.

"Kerr?" she managed after a moment of silence.

"Yes, my little one?"

Abducting Alice

“Promise me we’ll never stop making love like that,” she murmured, snuggled against the warmth of his chest. She felt the deep rumble of his chuckle against her ear.

“I could not even if I wanted to; you have enslaved me, my little one. I am yours as much as you are mine.”

Alice smiled in the darkness of their room, falling into a deep contented sleep with Kerr’s cock still imbedded deep within her body.

Chapter 10

Life on Kelon wasn't that bad at all. Ajaz was kind and patient. At Alice's request, Ajaz had started teaching her how to read Kelon symbols. While Kerr was away from the house, she would follow Ajaz around, watching her and trying to help do the household chores.

Alice was keen to learn everything she could. Despite the fierce warrior visage, Kelons were vegetarians. Under Ajaz's instructions, she helped prepare some of the fruits and vegetables they grew in the large garden areas around underground Kelon. There were also a lot of grains, seeds and some things that looked milky, mixed together to make sauces and dips.

The climate within the dome during the day was constantly warm, and Kelons ate mainly raw cooled foods. At night, the temperature dropped slightly and the meals would consist of flaky breads, grilled vegetables, other plant foods, and many dips and exotic spices to spread over them.

Kerr's two brothers were total opposites of each other. When it was Melron's turn for guard duty, Alice found herself laughing a lot. The younger brother constantly peppered Alice with questions about human women. She had to threaten him with Kerr's wrath to stop him asking questions of a sexual nature. He seemed to enjoy teasing her about being stuck with

Abducting Alice

Kerr. From what Ajaz told her, and Melron's playful boasts, he was a skilled spacecraft pilot and just as skilled with a sword as any of his siblings.

Melron, when not on guard duty or at work, lived in an apartment style building in the heart of Kelon. Syl was still living in the family home with his mother, which was located on the opposite side of the city. Kerr had bought his home intending to secure a mate. Alice didn't want to think about whom he may have ended up with if the Methrill hadn't abducted her.

Syl was more the silent brooder. He would hide in the workroom, only appearing when it was time to eat. He would consume the food quickly, politely thank them, then disappear again.

Kerr had told her he was working with the High Council on planet and war planning. She missed him when he wasn't around, but he made up for his absence on his return. No matter who was in the house he would swoop her up and carry her off to their bedroom where his lovemaking was passionate and intense.

He had taken Alice on short trips around the city showing her its sites and sacred places. He was always tender, caring and very giving. Anything she wanted, he was more than willing to secure it for her. Never had her life been so content and happy, even living on an alien planet.

At the end of her second week on Kelon, Alice and Ajaz were in the kitchen when they both heard the front door slam. Kerr stormed passed and disappeared into the back office where Syl was working.

Alice looked at Ajaz with concern as they both heard the men's heated voices. Alice had never seen him look so angry.

If she hadn't gotten to know him so well in these past weeks, she would have been frightened. He was always gentle, tender and caring when it came to her.

After a few minutes had ticked by, Kerr and Syl emerged from the office. A still scowling Kerr came into the kitchen, took her arm, leading her into the open lounge and urged her to sit down. She sat nervously, her brain racing with what the possible problem could be. Had she done something wrong?

Kerr drew in a deep calming breath before beginning. "Alice, I am sorry but City Prime Healing Centre was raided last night and the only information stolen from the archives was yours."

"What?" She blinked. "So, I haven't done anything wrong?"

His frown turned into a warm smile. "No, my *Corami*, you are not at fault for anything."

Her nervousness melted into confusion. "I don't understand; who would want to steal my information? And why is it such a big deal?"

"Whoever stole your information seems to know much about human females. He has added information about how sexual and pleasurable you are to be with. This person has placed the information on the public access system."

She gasped. "But...but, who could know that but you?" She stared at him, more confused than ever.

"We will find those responsible," Syl told Kerr. "It may not be easy as the attention and questions Kelons have been asking about her are growing. I have heard some have even observed you in your kissing. Questions have started flooding in from curious males."

Alice felt the heat rise into her cheeks. "People are watching us?" She could understand she might hold the same kind of fascination a real live alien on Earth would hold, but these people were used to aliens from different worlds.

"It will stop," Kerr assured her. "Do not worry." He looked at Syl. "We will take care of it. The High Council has already appointed several outside guards. Any Kelon caught following will be dealt with severely."

Alice drew in a breath, her mind racing. "I can understand people being curious. Why don't you end all this speculation about me and tell them what they want to know? Sometimes suppressing things is not the best way."

Kerr sat down taking her hand. "You would cause a riot in Kelon if they knew you like I do."

"Well, of course, you don't have to give details of our sex life, just give them general basic facts." She looked at Syl. "Would that appease some of the curiosity?"

"It may, but then it may not," said Syl.

"Back on Earth, famous people and politicians would often release something called a press statement. It would contain all the necessary facts about an event or a person to soothe the populace, but very rarely do they contain all the information."

She could almost see Syl's mind at work, thinking over the possibilities.

"No," Kerr said. "You must be protected."

"Kerr, you're a veteran warrior, but even you must understand sometimes attack is better than defense." He frowned at her and she could see the worry in his eyes. And loved him for it.

“Do you still not understand you mean more to me than anything I have ever known? I need to protect you, my little one.” He gently touched her face, moving her deeply.

“I do, but there are better ways to deal with this situation. Ignoring it won’t make it go away. Is it not worth a try?”

“It may also backfire,” Syl said. “Appeasing the curiosity may just pull out a stronger desire. By the Fires of Elron, we are in need of mates, and you are the only human female on Kelon.”

“My human,” Kerr growled again. “I will do whatever it takes to protect Alice, and will not give her up for all the Fire in the planet’s core, even if it means taking her off world to live.”

Ajaz, who had just entered the room, gasped at Kerr’s suggestion.

“No.” Syl shook his head. “Brother, it will not come to that. We will do what Alice suggests and release the information, then give fair warning no one is to go near your mate, under harsh penalty. She is a citizen of Kelon as much as any of us, and family.”

Alice was deeply touched by Syl’s words. She jumped to give the big man a hug. “Thank you, Syl, big brother.” Syl seemed startled by her show of sisterly affection. Kerr growled and pulled her away from his brother, tugging her tightly into his arms.

“I shall go immediately.” Syl looked a little flustered as he turned on his heel and made a quick exit.

“All will be well,” Ajaz said, putting on a smile. “Let us calm our troubled minds and go eat. The food is prepared and waiting.”

Abducting Alice

Kerr placed a quick kiss on Alice's lips, then tugged her along after him, following his mother into the kitchen.

Much later, Solron the healer came to the house to apologise for what had happened. Alice felt very sorry for the young healer who had been very angry with himself, and had begged Kerr's and Alice's forgiveness. Alice knew there was nothing to forgive. She reassured him it wasn't his fault.

Ajaz quickly retired for the night and the house was peaceful and quiet except for the heated passion of Kerr's fierce lovemaking. He bound Alice's hands above her head and feasted on her with his mouth, bringing her to climax after climax, until she begged him to stop. Only then did he plunge himself deeply into her and fuck her with an untempered savagery as if he wanted to imprint himself permanently upon her. She screamed his name over and over, until she swore she'd never be able to walk again. She loved every minute of it, as she loved him.

"Tomorrow, my love, we shall take a special trip. There is something I want to show you," he told her once their heart rates had calmed. She had started drifting off into a contented sleep. Her languid body draped across the large expanse of his magnificent torso like a human blanket, his strong arms secure around her.

"Hmmm, sounds wonderful, my love," she murmured softly before drifting off, without a care in the universe.

Chapter 11

The Fires of Elron, sacred place of the Kelon people, was indeed a spectacular thing to behold. It was a huge winding, underground river of fire, right near the heart of the Kelon planet. Flames leapt from the molten lava, seeming to dance along the surface before sizzling out with a soft pop. It was not just a religious concept after all, but an actual place.

“Wow.” Alice breathed in the dry heat of the place; her body perspiring at the high temperature.

“The heart and soul of the Kelon race; it is said from the Fires themselves the Kelon people were brought forth, with Elron our great ancestor.”

She felt the pride in his voice. “It makes perfect sense. This really is amazing.”

She gazed at the tall warrior beside her. He almost seemed carved from this place, the darkness of his skin, the strong chiselled face to the hard ridges on his forehead. He took a step down on the stone platform, which levelled out their height difference. She stood eye-to-eye with her warrior, her one true love. Sweat trickled down her back. Her breath quickened as she saw the flames of desire in his eyes. Her fingers had a will of their own, reaching out to trail them over his bony brow, down his cheekbone.

Never had she loved someone as much as she did Kerr. There was no way she would ever want to go back to Earth now. Never could she imagine a life without him. His black starlight gaze swept down over her body, as he captured her hand raising it to his lips, nipping at each of her fingers.

“Your scent is maddening to me,” he breathed, drawing her closer, pressing her body against his. He wasn’t half as sweaty as she was. She felt the bulge of his erect cock straining against his pants so she wantonly rubbed her lower body against his. With no underwear, her juices leaked down her thighs. Her nipples were tight hard buds begging for attention. He groaned, pulling her head closer to slant his mouth over hers. Thrusting his tongue possessively into hers before sucking her tongue back out into his own. She moaned melting against him.

“I need to fuck you again. Will it be as pleasurable if I fuck you standing?”

She smiled against his mouth. “Everything you do to me is pleasurable.”

Kissing a trail along her shoulder, he simply lifted her, gripping her ass and holding her against him. She never ceased to be amazed at his strength as he held her, pushing up her top to free her breasts, and palming one before hoisting her higher to take it into his mouth.

She groaned. With her hands gripping his shoulders, she arched her back, letting her head tilt to give him better access, and giving herself freely to him.

She felt his hard shaft against the entrance of her dripping pussy as he lowered her down onto him. Stretching her wide as he slid in deep, he gripped her hips; her legs clinging around him, as he started to pull her off then slam her back down.

The strength it took to hold her and use her like a fuck toy was mind-blowing as he continued sliding her up, bringing her down on his cock again and again. She bit down on her lower lip to hold in her whimpers and impassioned cries.

“No, little one, let me hear you. Let the great God Elron know you are mine.”

She obeyed without hesitation. Letting her cries ring out through the Elron fire cavern, as the pressure built within, his huge cock always grinding against her most sensitive pleasure places within her inner walls.

“Oh God, Kerr,” she cried. “I’m, I’m, I’m going to...” Her breathless words came out with each of his hard, fast thrusts. He bent his head to capture a breast, flicking the nipple with his tongue before biting down gently. Alice came hard, screaming through the cavern. He picked up his pace as she was bounced on him, over and over, until his own roar echoed through the cavern. It took a while for her breathing to steady once again.

He gently pulled away, releasing her, and straightened her clothing. Her legs were still weak.

He smiled as he looked down upon her. “This look suits you well, my little one.”

Alice gave a confused frown. Kerr laughed. “The look of my woman thoroughly fucked.”

Alice gave Kerr a half smile, her skin flushed from the heat of the cavern and passion, and glistening with the sheen of sweat. Her hair must be an absolute mess.

“You do it so well. If your God didn’t hear my screams, he must be stone deaf.” She grinned.

He gave a laugh. “Indeed, my little one.”

Abducting Alice

She happily kept pace alongside him as they made their way back to the Underside of City Prime.

Syl and Melron were waiting for Kerr when they arrived home. Immediately, Alice sensed there was something wrong by the anger in their expressions.

"The Xurons have broken through the front line. We need you in the War Council immediately." Alice had never seen Melron angry before.

Ajaz came through from the kitchen at the commotion in the reception area of their home.

"You will guard our family?" Kerr asked Syl who gave a nod. Kerr pounded up the stairs to retrieve his armour.

Alice ran after him. "I want to come with you."

"A battle is no place for my mate." She realized by his tone and firm set of his jaw that arguing with him would be a waste of her breath.

"How long will you be?" she asked instead.

"I am a Te-Commander. This is a war. I will come home when I can. I have been away from this war longer than I should have been."

"Because of me?"

"It was important to see you settled in and cared for, my love. But now I need to continue the battle if we are ever to have a secure and safe home in which to live."

She didn't like his answer, but understood. She suddenly understood how other wives must feel when their men left to go to war. She grabbed the top of his shirt pulling him down for a kiss. "Be careful and come back to me alive."

"Little one," he chided softly. "I am the best at what I do."

“Maybe so, but even the best can get killed and I’m sure you wouldn’t want me to end up mated to another Kelon man.” She pouted.

He growled his disapproval. “That shall not happen.” He pulled her into his arms to kiss her deeply and possessively. “Never shall you belong to another.”

Alice believed it with her whole heart. “I love you and don’t want to live without you.”

“I know, my *Corami*, I know.” He put her down and she put aside her heartache at having to watch Kerr prepare to leave for war. She followed him back into the communal room.

He grabbed her around the waist, hauling her against his wide chest to give her one last deep kiss, before setting her back on her feet. With a kiss on his mother’s cheek, he turned and left.

Ajaz put her arm around Alice in support. “It is never easy watching your sons go to war, a war that has claimed too many of our males’ lives,” Ajaz said with sadness.

Alice hugged her mother-in-law, grateful for her support and friendship. The gentle lady had lost her husband to this war and Alice’s heart hurt for her. She glanced to where Syl stood in the doorway between the kitchen and communal room, with his dark gaze fixed on her. Something told her he would rather be out there than stuck here guarding women.

“I shall be in the workroom if you require anything.” He was gone, leaving Alice and Ajaz alone.

“Another lesson? Help keep our minds off worrying for a while.” Alice looked at Ajaz who smiled in response.

Abducting Alice

“Of course. Alice, you are a most keen student.” Ajaz went to fetch the symbol pads. Alice sat down on the sofa and prayed to whatever God was out there to keep her Kerr safe.

* * * *

Without Kerr’s warmth and arms around her, Alice finally gave up trying to pretend to sleep and padded silently downstairs to fetch a drink, before sitting down in the communal area to review the new Kelon letters she had learned that day. She was startled by a soft knock at the front door. Who could be calling so late? Fear suddenly ran through her at the thought of someone bringing news that something had happened to Kerr.

She hurried to the door opening it slightly and peered out, and was surprised to see the alien ambassador she had met when she had first arrived on Kelon. He stood in the shadows of the door, his yellow eyes gleaming against the darkness of the night.

“Ambassador Plundok? What are you doing here?” She opened the door a little wider.

“Alice, my dear friend,” he started in an urgent voice. “It is you I have come to speak with. Are you guarded?”

Alarm bells were going off in her head. “Yes, should I fetch Syl for you?”

“No, no, I shall not be long.” He reached forward, taking a hold of her hand to pull her out into the entrance. He released her hand and took a respectful step back. He left the door open, but it was obvious he did not want to be overheard.

“It is about Te-Commander Kerr, your mate.”

Her stomach dropped with sudden fear. “What is it, Ambassador? Is he all right?”

Abducting Alice

"I am afraid not, Alice, he has been captured by the Xursons." She gasped in disbelief. "His raider ship was sent into a Xurson ambush. Most of the crew was killed in the attack but they took Kerr to ransom him."

Her heart dropped into her stomach. Oh God, they had Kerr. "What do they want for ransom?"

"They only want one thing. You."

"What?" She gasped again, finding it hard to believe.

"How do you know this? Why do they want me?"

Plundok produced a little electronic pad, and tapped it. It lit up and played a recording of the Xursons demanding the human woman in exchange for Kerr's life. That she belonged to them after they purchased her from the Methrill.

"Do you really want to save Kerr's life?"

Her heart was pounding with fear for Kerr. She started trembling. Her eyes narrowed on the ambassador; something did not sit right. "I don't understand. Why are telling me this and not the Kelon people?"

"I have spies all over the Alliance. I know Kelon Council will sacrifice his life, rather than send you out. He is only one male among many, while you are a valuable breeding female. To them it would be a waste of resources. Is that what you really want—to let them just throw away Kerr's life?"

"No, I want him alive." She felt her lower lip tremble with the thoughts rushing through her head. "If I have to sacrifice myself, I will."

Plundok gave a grim nod. "You must—what is the human word—love him greatly."

Alice fought back tears, drawing in a deep breath to steel herself for the next part. She met the ambassador's yellow gaze. "Tell me what do I have to do?"

Chapter 12

Alice stared at the endless sky of strange stars before closing her eyes in a silent prayer, heart thumping wildly in her chest. She was doing this to save the one man she loved more than her next breath.

She wrapped the cloak tighter around her body, making her feet move through the sands towards the lights of the ship. After Plundok left, she followed his instructions on how to get to the planet's surface. She had taken one rail shuttle, then walked the short distance to where Plundok told her about the automated transport tube up to the planet's surface. It was deep in the night and there was very little activity in the city. She had kept to the shadows as much as possible to avoid detection.

She had thought about waking Syl but had decided against it, as he had been acting strangely around her lately, and she knew he would try to stop her. Alice's independent streak surfaced, annoyed that she was constantly guarded and watched over. Kerr needed her help and she would be damned if she'd let an overprotective brother-in-law stop her from doing what needed to be done to save the only man she had ever loved.

Plundok was standing on a lowered platform of his ship. He had agreed to help her and Kerr. Even though she was

unsure of his motives, she wasn't about to look a gift horse in the mouth and had accepted his help gratefully. She would do anything to make sure Kerr was safe.

Plundok's yellow eyes gleamed under the starlight night, a sky that reminded her of Kerr's eyes. "Very noble action, little human, to save your lover."

She was startled at his words. "What do you mean?" She stared at Plundok in confusion.

"So soft, fragile and gullible, little human." He was quick to reach out grabbing hold of her arm in a tight grip.

Alice's jaw dropped, realizing Plundok had lied to her. "You said the Xursons held him for ransom."

"I had to tell you something to get you out of City Prime and you, my little human, are very innocent and trusting. I shall enjoy owning you very much; get my credits' worth at least from you."

Betrayal and anger washed over Alice. She tried to pull herself free from Plundok. "You're the one who bought me from the Methrill. Where is Kerr? Has he really been captured?"

"Oh, there was an ambush. Kerr is light years away from here, he would never make it back to come to your rescue, so put all such thoughts out of your pretty little head. Enough! I have what I wanted and I intend to get my value from you, human."

He pulled her up the ship's ramp. She struggled, but he was too strong. The large metal door closed behind them, blocking her only escape route.

"This is more than just kidnapping me. You've betrayed the Alliance."

The purple alien made a sound of disgust. "The Alliance are fools to think they can bring peace across the galaxy. The only way you are ever going to get anywhere or be anyone is to take what you want, damn the cost. The Federation understands this."

"Some prices are too high to pay. Kerr will never allow you to get away with this, nor will the Kelons," Alice hissed, trying to yank her arm free.

"It will not matter; I will have my power and resources. By the time I have plundered your little blue planet, I will have even greater power and profit. The Methrill and I have come to a great deal that will see me a very wealthy Rowdanan, and a power among the Federation."

"You have the probe?"

"Of course I have the probe. I bought it when I bought you. Things would have gone a lot smoother had the Kelons not interfered on the merchant station. The great Kelon Te-Commander took what was rightfully mine."

She could not mistake the hate dripping from his tone. She renewed her struggles. "My people will tear you to pieces. Humans are more dangerous than you realize," she growled in rage.

"Be a good little human now, or I shall make you suffer a great deal, maybe even arrange for Kerr to have a little accident, hum?"

"If you kill him, I'll kill myself and you'll be left empty-handed with a very angry Alliance to hunt you down."

"We'll just have to see that does not happen." Plundok quickened his pace, dragging her along beside him. The ship was different to a Kelon raider class ship. The bulkheads looked almost organic in nature. They gleamed in an eerie

blue-green light. He shoved her into a room. A large oval bed draped with rich red and purple covers made up the centre.

“Make yourself at home, my dear. I’ll be along soon to play with you. From what I hear, the human sexual expertise is something to be envied.”

“Go to hell!”

“If I knew what that was, I may have been insulted.” He smiled evilly.

She shivered in revulsion, stepping deeper into the quarters to put distance between them. “How about you’re nothing but pond-sucking scum, unfit even to be trod underfoot.” She came up with an insult he could comprehend.

“Such fire, this will be a delight indeed, but first things first.” Alice watched him flounce off, the door sliding shut behind him.

Feeling the powerful thrust of the ship’s engines as they lifted off Kelon, she sank down onto the floor in despair, praying that Kerr was all right, that somehow Syl and the Kelon War Council understood what was going on and were coming to her rescue. It didn’t matter as long as Kerr was safe. Living without him deadened her to the core. Nor could she live with his death either. As long as he was out there somewhere, she could live with it, even as a slave.

* * * *

“I have a little gift for you.” Plundok had returned to the quarters and was standing in front of her. In his hand, he held a chain and collar.

“Sorry, I’m not into kink.” She turned her head away. He reached out, gripping her face tightly in his hand. Wincing at the pain he caused, he gripped her by the hair yanking her forward onto her knees in front of him.

“Hold your hair up,” he commanded.

Alice’s hands trembled with fear as she did as instructed. She felt him place the collar around her neck, buckling it at the back, before releasing her. She fell backward onto her ass.

“It shall do for now.” He smiled at the collar. “It suits your pale skin very well; all my slaves wear my mark. I have a permanent one waiting for you on my planet base.”

Alice swallowed, feeling the tightness of the thick leather collar against her throat. Plundok reached out to stroke her hair. She instinctively jerked away from him. His yellow eyes seemed to darken with carnal lust. She trembled, but there was no way she going to give into this creature.

“I saw you naked in the display cell, all pink and white, and I knew the Methrill had found something special. I had to have you at any cost.” He rose to his full height, removing his rich blue jacket. Next, his shirt came off, revealing his deep plum purple skin.

“I shall soon make you forget about that overgrown beast.” Wrapping his hand around the chain attached to the collar he jerked on it, forcing her to stand lest she be strangled. She grabbed any slack on the chain she could to stop him from pulling at it again, but he was stronger. The chain bit into her hands painfully. She lost her balance and stumbled against him. He laughed at having the advantage, released the chain to grip her arms, tossing her on the bed like a rag doll.

Alice twisted onto her stomach trying to scramble away. He caught her by the ankle; she kicked out at him, landing a blow square on his chest before he captured both her ankles.

“Oh yes I do like your fire, little human. It will be even more enjoyable crushing your spirit.”

Abducting Alice

Then he was on her, his weight pinning her face down into the mattress. She tried to buck him off, but he was too heavy. She heard the rip of the material of her skirt before she felt it yanked off. A scream lodged in her throat as his hot sweaty hand touched her skin. She jerked and cried out when he slapped the flesh of her ass.

"I see the appeal of your skin, the way it changes colour at my touch." He slapped her other cheek.

Alice was horrified. "Get off me, asshole!" she screamed.

He gripped her shoulders, backing off only enough to twist her under him.

Alice didn't hesitate. Her fist came up, hitting him square on his purple nose. He reeled back, which allowed her to twist out from under him. She saw blue blood trickle down from his nose. He wiped at it, looking at his own blood on his hand.

His face contorted in rage. Fear ran through her making her body break out in a cold sweat.

"You will learn to obey me, slave!" He slapped her with the back of his hand. Pain exploded across her face. She whimpered at the coppery taste of blood in her mouth. Despite it, she would not give up fighting him. He'd have to beat her senseless before he could rape her.

"Humans are not slaves!" she hissed at him through clenched teeth. He caught her wrists then wrapped the length of the chain around them.

"You are my slave, human, I will remind you of it every time I sink my shaft into you." He jerked her hips down to push open her legs. She was helpless against his onslaught. She closed her eyes thinking of Kerr. He would want her to be brave and strong.

Abducting Alice

She heard the sound of more clothing being torn from her body. She braced herself for the worst. A shrill sound suddenly cut through the quarters and the ship rocked as something had obviously hit it.

Alice's eyes flew open. Plundok cursed as he was thrown backwards as another blast hit the ship. She watched him hurriedly pull his pants back on and reach for his shirt.

It was obvious they were under attack. Alice almost grinned at the thought. Was it Kelon or his own people? She didn't care.

"We will finish this." he hurried out the door.

Alice quickly twisted trying to unwind the chains from around her wrists. Another violent blast hit the ship, throwing her off the bed. She scrambled up, covering her ears at the loud alarm wailing through the ship. Engines hummed and vibrated and she could hear the sound of weapons fire being returned. She scrambled to the porthole trying to see who was attacking Plundok's ship. Her heart jumped to her throat upon seeing the huge Kelon raider ship. A bright blue energy beam shot out from the Kelon raider. She braced herself for its impact.

Managing to free her wrists, she pulled her ripped garments together, grabbed her cloak and wrapped it around her shaking body. Her fingers fumbled with the collar around her neck, but couldn't unbuckle it. She tucked the chain into the cleavage of her top and headed for the door. It wouldn't open. She could do nothing but wait. She braced herself in a corner to stop being thrown around by the firing Kelon ship.

The firing ceased. Everything went quiet, even the hum of the ship's engines seemed to have died. She sat in silence for what seemed an eternity until she heard heavy footfalls outside

the cabin. She drew in a ragged breath. Had they defeated the Kelon ship? The door slid open. Her eyes widened with tears as relief flooded through her entire body.

"Alice!" Kerr breathed her name like a prayer, his intense dark gaze filled with worry. She leaped, launching herself into his arms. He caught her easily, holding her close in his strong arms. She was safe; he was safe. Tears streamed down her face.

"You came. Plundok said you were too far away," she sobbed.

"Hush, little one." Kerr gently set her away from him looking her over, gently tipping her head back as he examined her. His fingertips traced what must have been a bruise on her lip from where Plundok had hit her. "Did he rape you, my little one?" His tone was calm but rage swirled in the depths of his black eyes.

She shook her head. "No, he didn't get the chance." That seemed to relax his rigid stance. He turned her in his arms to remove the collar from her neck. She bent her head forward, heaving a sigh of relief when it slipped off. He tossed it back into the room.

"Come," he said softly, then scooped her into his arms carrying her out down the corridor. Other Kelon warriors stood over a subdued Rowdana crew.

"What happened? How did you—"

"Hush, Alice, time for answers later."

She snapped her lips shut. She was happy to obey, laying her head against his chest armour. He carried her through a gaping hole in the Rowdana ship onto the Kelon raider.

Instead of carrying her to his quarters, he took her straight to the bridge. Placing her in his command chair in the

centre of the room, she watched him give orders to his warriors. Melron stood in the centre of the bridge, looking very solemn as he glanced at her.

“Syl on Com line, Te-Commander.” Melron spoke formally to Kerr.

“On,” Kerr commanded. Syl suddenly appeared on a large viewing screen.

“You have her?”

“Yes.”

There was an expression of relief on Syl’s face. She was starting to wonder if Kerr’s brother was harbouring feelings towards her other than brotherly concern. No, that was a foolish notion. She pushed the thought from her head.

“Rowdana is denying any knowledge of the former ambassador’s actions; he acted alone. They want him returned for execution.”

“It is too late for that. He took my mate, which is grounds for immediate death,” Kerr said calmly.

Alice’s eyes widened at the news. He had killed Plundok for taking her.

“I will convey that to the new delegation.”

“We will take the rest of the Rowdana crew back to their planet and destroy the ship.”

“Kerr, wait,” Alice said. He turned to look at her. “Plundok was the one who had bought me and the probe back on the Methrill station. It’s aboard his ship. They are planning to attack Earth and take slaves.”

Kerr quickly ordered a search of the Rowdana ship. Before long, the black metal oval probe was brought in. Alice stared at it—both the cause of all her problems and the most joyous rapture she had ever known.

He was a strong commander as he snapped orders. They were soon detached from the Rowdana ship and moved to a safe distance. She watched as he gave the order to destroy the ship. Then he set a course for Rowdana.

With Plundok's ship destroyed, Kerr handed command over to Melron. He gave Alice a quick wink and scooped her into his arms, carrying her through the corridors to his quarters. With the door sliding shut, he took her lips in a hard punishing kiss. She desperately clung to him.

"Foolish woman," he breathed into her mouth. All she could do was moan in response until he released her mouth.

"I'm sorry." He set her down to remove his armour. She trembled under his intense gaze.

"Syl found the com board Plundok gave you. You should have given it to him. I was never in any danger. You will never do anything so foolish again, do you understand?"

Alice nodded, tears streaming down her face.

"I am human, not a Kelon woman, I'm used to taking care of myself, making my own decisions. I believed you were in danger and I would do anything to make sure you are safe."

Gently setting her down on the bed, he wiped her tears with his thumbs.

"My sweet, beautiful *Corami*, noble is your heart to sacrifice yourself for me. You did not understand the depth of Plundok's deceit. I swear by the Fires of Elron, never shall you be from my sight again. My heart could not bear even the thought of losing you."

"I love you, Kerr. I couldn't lose you, either."

"It is over. You are safe and I will never let you go. You will always belong to me and I to you."

Abducting Alice

Alice smiled through her tears reaching out to tug at his shirt. "Love me. I need to feel you inside me."

Like lightning, he shed his clothing. She removed her cloak and the remainder of her clothes. He crawled onto the bed. She loved the way his big biceps and body caged her in, making her feel secure in his arms. If ever she was a slave, it was to this, to him. With one hard thrust, he buried himself deep inside her. She arched her back, wrapping her legs around his waist to meet his raw, savage thrusts.

"Mine, mine!" he grunted between thrusts. "My Alice, my *Corami*." He pounded into her.

She whimpered and moaned under him, loving his strength and power as he pushed her to ecstasy. He bit down on her neck, not hard enough to draw blood, marking her. The pain mixed with pure pleasure was all it took to push her over the edge. She cried out his name as her body exploded with intense pleasure. Her inner walls clamped down around him, he kept thrusting hard and fast, unmercifully, until he roared his own release, reaching between their bodies to masterfully rub her clit, to make her climax again. He grunted, feeling his hot seed shooting deep into her womb. He rolled and pulled her tightly into his arms; the sounds of their panting filled the room as they slowly came down.

"Promise you'll never stop doing that to me," she said weakly, soaking in his warmth.

He rolled to his side pulling her with him and chuckling. "You know I never will," he rumbled, stroking her hair and kissing the top of her head.

Chapter 13

Eight of the ruling Councillors, including Kerr, sat around a large oval table. Kerr sat on her left. True to his word, he had barely left her side since rescuing her from Plundok's grip.

Ajaz almost crushed the breath from her after she arrived home, horrified at the bruise on the side of Alice's face. She went to fetch healing lotions to apply to it. Syl stood silently with his arms folded, brooding, simply watching her. Melron gave her a cheeky smile, ruffling her hair, only to have Kerr growl at him. This was her family and they made her feel a part of it, with their concern, care and love.

"Forgive us, Alice." The elderly Kelon Rumla was spokesperson. "Your presence has caused a great stir among the population of Kelon males. None of this is your fault. Since the information about your species was officially released, we find Kelon males are demanding we bring more human females to Kelon."

Kerr gently squeezed her hand in support as Rumla continued. "Since retrieving the probe, we feel obliged to protect your planet and its inhabitants from the Federation, but we need your advice on how best to proceed, as you are the only human here."

Alice felt relief they were willing to help protect her people.

“Of course, I will help with whatever I can.”

“We would like to open communications with your world. You mentioned before they have not had outside world contact. Would they be open to communications with us?”

“Earth is split into many different countries, with different rulers. Some countries are aligned, but most are not. There is a lot of internal warfare on Earth, and not every human is open and willing to accept there are other races beyond their own stars. It may bring more fear, and fear makes humans very dangerous. But I suppose there is little choice when faced with a Methrill onslaught.” She paused.

“I suggest you approach them covertly, to warn them of the Methrill. I’m sure we have enough defenses on the ground to protect my people. I know Earth cannot stay ignorant of other worlds forever.”

“What of other human females? Would they be willing to come to Kelon, to help appease the need for females?”

She couldn’t suppress her smile and glanced at Kerr. “I’m sure there would be plenty of willing females. Your men would hold great appeal.” The elderly Kelon gave a curt nod, as others started talking among themselves.

She saw Kerr look at her, the clear love and pride for her shining in his beautiful dark depths.

“Then with your permission, Te-Commander Kerr, we will appoint Alice head of Earth/Kelon relations and your adviser on your new mission to protect the human world from Federation exploitation and bring back willing female mates.”

He looked at her. “My permission is granted, as long as you are willing.” Alice felt a surge of pride. She’d get to work with her mate side by side. Knowing Kerr, he probably engineered it that way, to keep her close.

Abducting Alice

“Yes, I want to help, Thank you for the honour.”

The Council all gave approving nods.

“We have gone through the star charts. It is a four-week trip to Earth. I suggest we start making preparations immediately. There are two new raider class ships finished in spaceport. With new armouring, they can take on even a battle class Xurson ship.”

Alice listened as Kerr talked spaceships, and possible battle strategies against the Methrill and other Federation races. Although thrilled at the prospect of going home, she knew her home was and always would be with Kerr.

* * * *

Three weeks later Alice sat in the infirmary of the new raider ship. Kerr hovered over her as Solron, the same young healer from City Prime Healing Centre, examined her. Kerr held a deep look of concern on his face, as the healer ran scans of Alice’s body. She folded her arms, sniffing. Her nose was itchy, eyes watery, she felt bloated and blotchy.

“It’s probably just a cold. Humans get them all the time. I’m sure it is nothing to worry about.”

“I would like to catalogue these symptoms. We need to be able to care for your health and any other humans who may choose to come back to Kelon with us.”

“I know.” She sighed.

“She was ill before first shift,” Kerr told the healer. His little black scanner beeped at him. Solron’s expression turned into one of surprise.

“What is it?” Kerr asked first. “Is there something wrong?”

“Well, no.” He looked at Alice with a smile.

“According to the scans you have filled your female cavity.”

“My female cavity?” Alice thought back, remembering the Methrill had used the same term when talking about her being a breeder. Solron he ran his scanner over her lower abdomen again, trying to think how much time had passed since she last had her period. She guessed it was just over two months.

“I’m pregnant?”

“If that is what you call conceiving younglings then yes, congratulations, you’re pregnant. This also proves Kelons and humans are compatible.”

She looked at Kerr, whose face went from shock to a broad grin. She laughed as he swung her into his arms, kissing her deeply.

“Um, excuse me.” The young healer looked back up. Kerr sat Alice back down, turning to the young healer and thanking him with a hard slap on his back. Solron took it with good grace.

“I must say though the scans are confusing. Kelon females can only carry one youngling at time, but my scans have detected two heartbeats.”

“It’s not uncommon for human women to have more than one, we call them twins,” Alice said.

“In that case, as you are going to be having twin younglings, I shall like to closely monitor the younglings’ progress to make sure you stay in good health. We also need to document this carefully as they are the first Kelon/human younglings.”

“Is she in any danger?” Kerr asked suddenly. “If anything should happen I want you to save her.” She was shocked at his words. “She means more to me than anything else.”

Abducting Alice

Solron gave Kerr a nod. "I'll go make my report now." Solron strode out of the infirmary, still making notes as he walked, leaving them alone.

She wound her arms around his neck, gazing into the black eyes she loved so well, as he swung her back into his arms.

"Well it seems you're a man who always gets what he wants." She hooked her arms around his neck.

"I am the most blessed of Kelon men, only because you have made me so. Right now, I have a need to show you how much you complete me, my little one." She was practically purring in contentment as he carried her back to their quarters.

Epilogue

Tara threw back her third drink, slamming the glass down on the bar top.

“You’d better take it easy there, lady.” The bartender swept up the empty glass. “Are you all right?”

She glanced over the blond bartender, blue eyes, nice build, the usual type she went for. But not today. Over the past three months, she had not gone on one date, spending weeks searching for her missing sister.

Leading Caxton geologist vanished in the Northern Territory of Australia without a trace. Witnesses claim that, after chasing a fallen meteor, the 28-year-old just vanished before their eyes. Police are investigating possible foul play, despite the rumours of alien abduction.

Alien abduction indeed. Tara didn’t believe the stories of the “eyewitnesses,” but the press had caught wind of it and had run with the story, much to her annoyance.

“No, I’m not all right.” She got up from the bar, before the bartender could launch into a “wanna tell me about it” spiel.

It was raining, usual middle of June rainy weather for Sydney. Flicking up the collar on her coat, Tara started walking the three blocks to Alice’s apartment. She had taken up residence there after she had arrived back from the

Northern Territory, hoping Alice would turn up or she would find some clue as to where she had gone.

Sadly, it had been too much for Uncle Charlie. A massive heart attack had claimed his life three weeks after Alice had vanished, which had only deepened Tara's depression. She was utterly alone and with every passing day the little bit of hope Alice would ever turn up alive was slipping away.

Glancing up, Tara frowned, seeing there were lights on in the apartment. She didn't remember leaving lights on. Digging into her purse, she pulled out her keys and mobile phone. She had the detective investigating Alice's disappearance on speed dial.

Her head was still spinning from the alcohol as she stumbled for the door and fumbled with the lock. It was suddenly yanked open from within. Tara gasped at the huge, muscle-bound man wearing rather odd-shaped clothing. Dark, almost mesmerising, black eyes stared down at her with a mischievous grin.

"Melron, I told you, don't answer the... Oh my God, Tara!" Alice's voice rang clear, as she pushed past the huge he-man overcrowding every inch of the doorway.

"Alice?" Was it an alcohol-induced hallucination? Alice grabbed Tara, pulling her inside and hugging her tight. "Oh my God, Alice, where have you been?" she practically screamed at her.

As she sat down on the couch, Tara told her everything about the police investigation of her disappearance, and Uncle Charlie's death.

Alice sat quietly listening. One of the two barbarian-like men sat beside her, dwarfing her frame beside his. He placed a gentle hand on her shoulder in comfort.

Abducting Alice

Alice turned her head to smile up at him. A blind man could see the love and affection she had in her eyes for the man.

“Tara, I haven’t come back home. I’m leaving again, and I want you to come with me. There’s nothing left on Earth for you anymore.”

It took a moment for Alice’s words to register. She looked at the two creatures, her mouth dropping open. Tara shook.

“Oh my God, you *were* abducted by aliens; these...these things are aliens!”

“Tara, calm down. It’s a long story, but it’s all good, really. Kerr is my husband and I’m pregnant with twins. You’re going to be an auntie.”

Tara shot to her feet, shaking her head.

“No, no, no, no!” Tara’s breathing and heart rate accelerated. Panic setting in, she felt the blood drain from her head.

“Tara, calm down, please!” Alice’s voice came though the haze. Strong, large hands gripped her shoulders. Tara screamed, swinging round, only to trip backwards. The alien caught her before she could fall. It was all too much—Tara felt the strength drain from her knees, the world around her tilted off kilter and everything faded to black.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Let's see...breaking it down into a list, I'm a: wife; mother; cook; cleaner; nappy changer; sewer of buttons and darning of socks; waitress; nurse; teacher; gardener (*well, sometimes*); handyperson; and writer of romantic books, just to name a few.

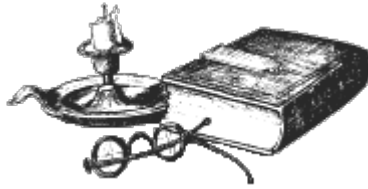
I am obsessed with the color blue, and a chocoholic (*Please feel free to send donations to the chocoholic's cause*).

I have been writing ever since I could read, and living in a fantasy world almost endlessly. I have to thank my hubby and kids, who often knock me back to Earth and keep me grounded.

In my teenage years I discovered romance novels, then paranormal romance. I'm a sucker for the ones where the hunky hero can wield a sword, save the day, *and* get the lady.

I welcome feedback from my readers, so feel free to e-mail me at angelacastleleros@yahoo.com, or you can visit my website, <http://sites.google.com/site/angelacastlewriter/>.

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