

ERIN'S ALIEN ABDUCTORS



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Prologue

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

She was totally exhausted, the deep dark smudges beneath her eyes evident of her long hard days. She was sick and tired of work, even though she loved working with animals, she needed a holiday. Time away to grieve for her missing friends and for her body to recuperate from lack of sleep and hard work was what she needed. She couldn't wait to get home to the apartment she shared with her sister; and collapse on the lounge. She had every intention of sharing a bottle of wine and then sleeping for the next twenty-four hours.

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

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

She felt a tingling awareness from the lights and goose bumps raised up over her body as her pussy clenched with unrequited desire. She felt and saw the lights descend until they were touching her head, hands and chest. Warmth, joy and hope

surged through her as her body tingled with electrical pulses and she gave a small cry of alarm and pleasure, as she climaxed out in the open, in a parking lot. Her legs felt like cooked spaghetti noodles and she was having trouble staying upright. She wanted to collapse onto the concrete as pleasure engulfed her body.

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

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

Erin felt cool air whisper over her bare skin and gave a shriek as she realized she was completely naked. She couldn't remember removing her clothes at all. She usually slept in a big T-shirt. She opened her eyes and blinked a few times as she took in the gray metallic walls and ceiling. She pushed herself up to a sitting position and covered her mouth with shock and fear.

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

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

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

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

"We are your life's spirit mates, little Erin Baker; and we have come to take you home," the tallest blue one stated.

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

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

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

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

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

“I am Jord Xob.”

“Tiem Xob.”

“Biel Xob.”

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

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

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

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

Chapter One

Erin wrapped the blanket she was holding to her chest around her body and slid down off the high bed. She backed away from the four large, blue, male aliens until her back was up against the cool, metallic wall. The largest male, Jord, took a step towards her, but came to an abrupt halt when Erin held her hand up in front of her.

“Don't take another step. I can't believe this shit. How come I can understand you and you can understand me?” Erin asked.

“We placed a universal translator in your ear, little red. We have them placed in our ears from the moment we are born. That way we can understand any language spoken throughout the universe,” Jord explained.

“You did what? You placed something in my ear? Did you do anything else to me while I was helpless? You didn't use any probes on me did you?”

“No, little Erin. You are our mate. We would never do anything to hurt you little one,” Biel stated earnestly.

“Well how the hell was I supposed to know that? I don't even know you.”

“Ah, yes you don't and even though we have learned a little about you from your Earth friends, we would like to get to know you a lot more,” Miga stated with a lascivious grin.

“Oh no you don't. Hold it right there buster. None of you are coming anywhere near me. I don't even know what species you are let alone if our bodies are compatible. How the hell you think I am supposed to be the mate to the four of you I will never understand. That's not even possible,” Erin stated with fury.

“Would you like to clean up in the cleansing unit, little female? I can give you some clean coverings to put on, Rhiannon sent us with some clothes for you. Then I will get you some refreshments and food to fuel your delectable little body,” Tiem smirked at Erin as she frowned over his last statement.

Erin answered Tiem, “Yes I would like a shower and some clean clothes and I am so hungry I could eat a horse.”

“You eat things you ride, little red?” Jord asked with confusion.

“No. Eew yuck. It was an expression of speech. It means I am very hungry. Why am I even explaining this to you? I don't even like you,” Erin stated, as she crossed her arms over her chest defensively.

“If you will follow me, little Erin, I will show you how to use the cleansing unit.” Tiem stated and gave her a slight bow.

“You four leave first,” Erin stated as they exit the room ahead of her, she followed after them. “I'm feeling a little crowded at the moment. By the way I would appreciate it if you would stop calling me little. I know I am small compared to you lot, but where I come from I am normal. So according to me, I'm not so little, you're just bloody giants.”

“Yes little Red, compared to you we are very large,” Jord goaded. He, Miga and Biel turned right along the corridor. Tiem waited until she watched his brothers disappear down the hallway to the control room.

“Follow me Erin and I will take you to the cleansing unit,” Tiem stated as led the way down the left of the hallway. He came to a yellow switch on the wall and pressed the button.

Erin watched in awe as a doorway opened up into the wall with a quiet swishing sound, she followed Tiem into a large bedroom which had a bed, the size of a swimming pool in it. Slight exaggeration, but still the bed was huge. Tiem pressed another yellow switch across the other side of the room and revealed another doorway. Erin hurried after him, not wanting to be left behind and get lost. She came to an abrupt halt in the doorway to a bathroom.

“Come, Erin, I will show you how to use the cleansing unit, then I will leave you to get clean and dressed,” Tiem stated.

Once he finished showing Erin what to do, he left the room and closed the door behind him. Erin slumped back against the cool metal door. She couldn't believe she was being abducted by aliens and from what they had said; Rhiannon and Honey had been abducted as well. She was going to go along with them and not cause any ripples, for now. When she met up with Rhiannon and Honey, they would all work together to get back home to

Earth.

Erin got into the cleansing unit and watched with awe as a light ran over her body. When it was finished she felt fresh and clean once more. She made her way back into the bedroom and pulled on the rainbow colored skirt and top. She moved her leg and watched the colors shimmer and change on the skirt. It actually felt really nice against her skin, cool, silky and smooth. She opened the door to the bedroom by pushing the yellow switch and walked back down the corridor she had seen the other three blue aliens go, before Tiem showed her the cleansing room. As she got closer, she could hear them talking, she pushed the yellow switch and entered the room where the men were. She nearly had a heart attack. Stars flew passed at an amazing speed, making them look like long streaks of light. She swayed on her feet as the view kept moving too fast for her to focus. She felt herself falling and closed her eyes waiting for the inevitable.

Jord saw his mate's face turn pale as the stars flew passed the window of the control room. He watched her sway her feet; he moved quickly and caught Erin in his arms before she could land on the floor.

“Keep your eyes closed, little red. I will carry you into the galley, there are no windows there to upset your balance,” Jord stated as he lifted Erin up against his chest. She felt so right in his arms. He felt the awakening warmth of his life's spirit calling to his mates.

Erin felt warmth permeate her body when Jord picked her up, it traveled throughout her and pooled low in her belly. She felt her pussy clench and release and then she was convulsing in his arms. Oh my gawd. She had just had an orgasm. What was up with these aliens? How the hell had he done that? Erin began to push against Jord's chest demanding to be release. “Put me down, right now. What the hell did you do to me?”

Jord grinned as he placed Erin on the sofa in the galley. He watched her mouth open in a surprised 'O' and her eyes open wide, as the sofa conformed to the contours of her body.

“You felt my life's spirit calling to yours little Erin. My life's spirit made you climax when I touched you. The mating fever will be upon you in full force if we do not with our bodies

very soon,” Jord stated.

“What?” Erin squeaked. “What the hell is a life's spirit? And I just know I'm gonna love the explanation about this mating fever. Not.”

“A life's spirit is my soul calling to yours. We are made for each other, red. When you join with my brother's and myself the pleasure you feel, will be a hundred times more than the climax you just had. The mating fever is like an aphrodisiac, which helps the males and their mate want to join their bodies and minds. If we do not join with you very soon, you will feel an excruciating, burning throughout your entire body, as will I and my brother's,” Jord advised.

“Yep, I see how you would want me to believe that shit. No way buster. You and your brother's stay the hell away from me. There is no way I'm having sex with four, blue aliens.”

“If you do not, little red, you will be in great pain. Do you think I really wish to see you, my mate hurting?” Jord asked with a glare.

Erin was about to tell Jord to pull the other one, but didn't get to voice her retort as the door to the galley swished open. She watched as Tiem, Miga and Biel entered the galley. Miga walked up close to her and looked down at Erin, “Would you like some refreshment and food, little Erin?”

“Yes I would, thanks. Would all of you please stop calling me little? I can't help it I'm not as gigantic as you four. It's degrading, I don't like it.”

“Sorry, Erin we do not say this as an insult. I will get you some Mur and food,” Miga stated as he moved across the room.

“What, the hell is Mur?”

“Hm, Honey says Mur is an alco-holic drink. She likes it very much,” Biel stated.

Erin gave a loud guffaw of laughter. That was Honey, alright. She'd just bet her and Rhiannon were turning the aliens of their planet insane with their antics.

“So, where is Honey and Rhiannon? Do you keep them locked up in jail?”

“No, of course not. Honey is mated to Sven, Igor and Cail, she lives with her mates in their abode. Rhiannon is mated to

High Chancellor's Adarm, Gram and Thed. She lives with them in the temple," Tiem advised, looking at her as if she had asked an insulting question.

"Okay, then. Hey, if you are all in here with me, who is driving this bucket of bolts?" Erin asked, worry evident in her voice.

"Firstly, my spaceship is not a bucket of bolts. Second, I turned on the automatic pilot after I set the coordinates," Biel stated, as he glared at Erin. He loved his spaceship; there was no way he was letting anyone get away with insulting his pride and joy. Even his mate.

"Sorry," Erin stated and lowered her eyes away from Biel. He seemed to be a tad sensitive about an inanimate object. She guessed males were the same the universe over, when it came to their vehicles. Some of the men she knew on Earth treated their cars better than their wives and girlfriends. She just didn't get it. It must be a male thing.

"Come and have your Mur and food, Erin," Miga stated, as he set five colored plates and cups on a floating table.

Biel stepped forward and offered his hand to help Erin from the sofa. She placed her hand in his and felt the familiar warmth travel throughout her body. At least she didn't climax this time. She pulled her hand away quickly, and then made her way over to the floating table and chairs. She eyed the bright red chair, then turned and sat. She gave a squeal as the chair rose up, until she was able to reach the table. What the hell? Floating chairs, tables and sofas, she was definitely in la la land.

Erin picked up the purple cup in front of her and sniffed the contents. The smell made her mouth water. She took a tentative sip and moaned as the flavor of the Mur burst over her taste buds. She was drinking ambrosia. She put the cup back to her lips and drank it down all at once with pleasure, her eyes closed as she savored the taste.

She opened her eyes to see the four blue aliens staring at her. They seemed to be panting for breath as they watched her. "What are you staring at?"

They quickly lowered their eyes and began to eat their food. Erin picked up a fork with two prongs. She studied it

through blurry eyes and then skewered a piece of the colorful food. Again flavor exploded on her taste buds, she closed her eyes with a sigh and savored the taste. She was in heaven. She had never tasted anything so delectable. She opened her eyes once more when she heard the sound of four male growls. They were staring at her with fire in their eyes. Erin quickly lowered her eyes and concentrated on eating. She made sure to keep her sounds of appreciation to herself. She felt warmth permeate her body and tried to move surreptitiously, not wanting the males to know she was feeling the effects of their heated stare.

“You will have to join with us soon, little Erin. If you do not, the mating fever will only become more intense,” Jord stated, his eyes pinning her.

“I don't care what you say. I am not going to mate with you four. I don't believe you. I think you're making it up, just to get into my pants. How in the hell do you think I could mate with the four of you, for goodness sakes? It's not possible.”

“We will take it in turns to bring you to your woman's joy at first, but we will all need to join with you at the same time to stop the mating fever. You will never want to join with another, once you have joined with us. Your life's spirit will connect with ours and the joy and love you feel will be indescribable,” Biel stated.

“We do not want you to feel any pain, Erin. We want to love and protect you,” Miga said.

“You have less than eight hours left before the mating fever will begin to take hold, Erin. Are you willing to take the risk we are lying to you? Are you willing to become delirious with the mating pain and fever?” Tiem asked.

“Look, I have only just met you. How can I know what you are telling me is the truth? Just leave me alone,” Erin stated, as she rose from her chair and left the galley.

Erin made her way along the hallway until she came to another yellow switch indicating another room. She pushed the button and entered the room. She stood inside the doorway and gazed about. There was an odd looking bed at the far side of the room up against the wall on the right hand side. There was a large screen on the far wall and lots of other gadgets she had no idea

about. She made her way over to a bright purple floating sofa and threw herself down.

What the hell was she going to do? Did she really believe what the four blue alien giants had told her about mating with her? She didn't know what to think. She had already experienced an orgasm just from them touching her. It made sense, but she was too scared to mate with four aliens. She had already had a taste of mild warmth traveling through her body; and they had seemed so sincere about the mating fever. What was she going to do?

Chapter Two

Erin sat brooding for quite some time. She didn't know how long she sat, but came out of her reverie when she heard the swishing sound of the door opening. She didn't move or turn her head to look to see who had entered the room. She saw movement from her peripheral as they came further into the room. She watched as Jord, Tiem, Biel and Miga seated themselves on the sofa opposite her.

"Erin I can feel your life's spirit calling to ours. If we do not join very soon, you are going to feel great pain. We do not want you to feel pain, red. Have you decided what you want?" Jord asked, as he stared intently.

"I don't know. I don't know what to think or feel. I. I've never done this before," Erin whined with fear and frustration.

"Ah Erin, you have no need to fear us. We will not hurt you, sweet one," Biel stated, as he rose from the sofa and made his way towards their mate.

Biel sat down next to Erin, making sure his thigh touched hers. He heard her gasp, then placed an arm around her shoulders to keep her up against his side when she tried to move away. She was such a small female. The top of her head barely reached his lower chest and he was the shortest of all his brothers. He knew their size had to be intimidating to their little mate, so he set about trying to appease her fears.

"If I explained the procedures of our joining, would that help to relieve some of your fears?" Biel asked.

Erin didn't know, but she gave a nod of assent anyway. What could it hurt to know what they wanted to do to her?

Biel scooped Erin up into his arms and had her on his lap before she could blink. She felt heat spread through her body as she began to burn from the inside out. She wiggled and pushed against Biel's chest, trying to escape him and the slow burning fire beginning to consume her.

"Look at me, Erin," Biel stated as he tipped her chin up, using a gentle finger beneath her chin. "The mating fever has started and if we do not join with you now, it will only become more painful. Do you really want that?"

“No,” Erin moaned out, as perspiration began to form on her upper lip. She was feeling very uncomfortable, but she could also feel her pussy clenching, begging to be filled. Her clit was an aching, throbbing, bundle of nerves. She began rocking her hips trying to alleviate some of the ache.

Biel knew she was beyond comprehension now, so he decided to show her instead. He leaned down and moved his large muscular arm behind Erin's head, to support her head and neck. He took her mouth, sliding his lips over hers. When he felt Erin respond by moving her lips over his, he gave a groan of approval, then licked her lips with his tongue asking for entrance. Her sweet breath rushed out into his mouth as she opened to him. He took advantage and thrust his tongue into her sweet depths. He tangled his tongue with hers. The kiss was so carnal he felt as if they were both going to burst into flames.

Erin couldn't get enough of Biel's taste. She had never experienced anything like it before. He tasted exquisite. She couldn't get enough of him. She turned her body around until she was straddling his thighs and couldn't help but rock her mound against the huge bulge in his crotch.

Jord moved up behind Biel and Erin. He slid his hands up her back until his large hands were on the sides of her breasts. He moved them around to the front and kneaded her breasts, making sure to flick her hard nipples, giving his mate pleasure. Tiem and Miga moved to sit on either side of Biel and Erin and began running their warm, large hands along the length of her thighs.

Erin removed her mouth from Biel's, threw her head back with her eyes closed and cried out with pleasure as she climaxed from their touch. God what were they doing to her? How could they make her orgasm just by touching her limbs and torso? She didn't think she would survive having sex with them. They were going to kill her with pleasure.

Jord moved back and rose to his feet. He picked Erin up in his arms and walked towards the bed across the other side of the room. He stood his mate on the mattress and plundered her mouth with his own. He couldn't get enough of her. She was such an exquisite, sexy bundle of femininity.

Erin felt hands and mouths running all over her body. She

was on fire and she couldn't get enough of their touch. She was on a sensory overload but still she wanted, needed more. She didn't even realize they had removed her clothes from her body until she was lying down in the middle of the mattress. Biel was cradling her body with his. He was lying beneath her, his big, warm, muscular body supporting her petite frame, her head was resting on his firm stomach and his hands were massaging her breasts and plucking at her turgid nipples. She couldn't seem to open her eyes to see who was touching her where, but she didn't really care, as long as they kept touching her, pleasuring her. Tiem and Miga were on either side of her and were stroking her arms and nibbling on her neck.

Jord moved up onto the bed and moved his way up to Erin. He slid his hands up her legs until he reached her knees, then gently separated her legs, running his palms up the silky skin of her inner thighs. When he reached the apex of her body he skirted his palms to her hips then ran one of his large palms over the smooth soft skin of her lower abdomen. God she was so soft and silky. He didn't ever want to stop touching her. He slid his big body down between her legs, lowered his head and took a long gentle lick of his mates sex. He gave a growl of pleasure as her taste exploded on his tongue. He was lost. He ran his tongue from her small delicate opening to the pink nub of engorged flesh at the top of her slit.

Erin was incoherent as fire and pleasure consumed her. She was whimpering as she bucked her hips into the mouth on her pussy. Her breasts were now being devoured by two hot wet mouths. Tongues flicked and gently bit down on her elongated nipples. They were killing her. She felt Biel move from beneath her, carefully so as not to interrupt his brothers. He moved up above her and tipped her head back towards him. He took her mouth with his own. Thrusting his tongue in and out of her mouth in time with Jord as he fucked their mate with his tongue.

Jord laved his tongue over the small pink bundle of nerves at the top of Erin's sex until she was bucking and writhing under his ministrations. He slid his tongue down her between the lips of her pussy and thrust his tongue in and out of her hole. He felt Erin's body ripple and tremor around his tongue as she screamed

out her pleasure. He removed his mouth from her body and got on his knees between her legs. He quickly removed his spacesuit and threw it over the side of the bed to the floor. He grasped his large cock in his hand and pushed until the head was stretching his mate's flesh. She was so small, if it wasn't for the natural lubricant of their kind there would be no way any of them would be able to penetrate their mate without causing her great pain. He felt his cock spasm, as his cock ejaculated out its lubricant, making his mate's body relax so she could accept his penetration.

Jord gave a huge sigh of relief as he felt his cock pop through Erin's delicate flesh. He held still giving her body time to adjust. He was waiting for a sign from his mate that she was ready for the next step. When she thrust her hips up towards him, he thrust into her until his long thick cock burst through the thin barrier of her body and he was embedded to the hilt. He gave a growl of possessiveness, knowing no other had been with his mate before him and his brothers.

Jord slid back out of his mate's body until just the tip of his penis was resting in Erin's warm wet sheath. He slowly slid back in and gave a growl of pleasure as her body gripped his hard hot length. He moved and picked Erin up into his arms until she was sitting on his lap, impaled to the hilt on his massive engorged cock. Biel moved up behind Erin and ran his large penis over her tight puckered anus. He gave a groan of pleasure as he felt his natural lubrication pulse from beneath the head of his cock. The natural aphrodisiac was loosening his mate's muscles and lubricating her body for easier penetration. He pushed the head of his cock into Erin's tight ass until the head was resting inside his mate's body. He gave another growl of appreciation as her muscles clenched and released around his hard flesh. When her body finally settled down to accept him, he pushed forward until he was buried in her flesh, his large balls resting against her soft body.

Tiem moved around the one side of Erin, turned her head towards him as he knelt next to her and rubbed his hard rod across her lips. He gave a groan as his mate licked the head of his hard, warm flesh and then growled low in his throat as she sucked the head of his cock into her mouth.

Miga moved to Erin's other side, grasped one of her hands and wrapped her palm and fingers around his large cock. He covered her hand with his and showed her how to pleasure him as his natural lubricants pulsed out, easing the way for his flesh to slide through her hand.

Erin was so full and so feverish with desire she was afraid she was going to burn up from the inside out. Jord and Biel started to move in and out of her body alternately, slowly thrusting their cocks into her to the hilt, then withdrawing again. Tiem was rocking his hips gently back and forth, sliding his delectable tasting cock in and out of her mouth. She had never tasted anything like it. She couldn't get enough of his boysenberry taste and was trying to devour him. Miga was sliding her and his hand up and down his slippery hard flesh keeping pace with all his brothers.

Erin began trying to fight them as she felt an internal pulling. She felt as if her insides were about to burst out of her. She could feel her pussy beginning to coil tighter and tighter which scared her as she had never felt anything like it before. She tried to pull her hand away from Miga's hard cock, but he tightened his grasp and wouldn't let her. He leaned down and began to whisper in her ear.

"Don't fight us Erin, we are giving you pleasure. We would never hurt you little one. Let go, we will keep you safe. You will only ever feel pleasure from us. Doesn't it feel good to have Jord and Biel buried in your body? Sliding in and out of your sweet flesh while you suck Tiem. We all want to have a taste of your sweet pussy. Jord loved the taste of you. I can't wait to slide my cock into your warm wet pussy, Erin. What does it feel like having four men pleasuring you at the same time?"

Erin couldn't reply to any of Miga's questions of course, since her mouth was full of Tiem's cock, so she gave a whimper instead. She was suddenly on top of the universe, then she was falling through space as she felt as if she was floating. Her body was convulsing uncontrollably as her pussy and ass clamped down hard on the two cocks buried within her. She gave a cry as her four mates roared out their own release. She was looking down from above the bed as she watched herself spasm with her

mates. She felt their joy, love and happiness to have finally found their mate. They were touching her soul and it scared the shit out of her. Then she was falling. She slammed back into her body and slid into slumber.

Chapter Three

Erin woke up in a different room. She was alone in the large bed of the bedroom where she had first used the cleansing unit. Erin gave a large yawn as she pushed her hair away from her face. She sat up and scooted from the middle of the bed and gave a hysterical giggle when her legs were dangling over the side of the bed without being able to touch her feet to the floor. She gave a push and landed on the floor with a small thud, then made her way into the cleansing unit. As the unit did its job of cleaning her body she contemplated what she had experienced with the four blue aliens the previous night.

Erin had always been a very shy and timid person, but when the four blue, hunky, aliens had been giving her pleasure, she had felt empowered for the first time as a sensual, sexual female. She had never felt so sexy or free before. Erin had always been treated like a child by the opposite sex, since she was so small and petite. She only measured at five one in height with a slender, subtly curved body. She had always felt as if she was being treated as a kid sister by the opposite sex. This was not the case with the four Xob brothers. They treated her like the fully grown adult female she was. Even though they towered over her making her look like a child in height, they didn't treat her as such.

Erin made her way back into the bedroom, picked up the skirt and top which was hung on a peg on the wall. She quickly dressed and then made for the galley. She was starving and she needed coffee. God she hoped they had coffee.

Erin walked into the galley to find Jord and Biel sitting at the table, eating and talking. She hesitated in the door as they both looked up and stared at their mate. They couldn't get over how sexy their little mate was. All they wanted to do was pick her up and take her back to bed, but they knew they needed to give Erin time to get used to them.

Jord stood and walked over to their mate; he grasped her hand and led her over to the table. He picked her up in his arms and sat down at the table with his mate on his lap. "How did you sleep, Red?"

“Good thanks. Do you guys have any coffee?” Erin asked around her hand as she smothered her yawn.

“You are lucky that Honey and Rhiannon arrived on Calt first, Erin. Rhiannon’s mate High Chancellor Adarm has programmed the food simulators in our ship and our homes to make this coffee,” Biel stated with a gentle smile. He rose to his feet and made his way over to the food simulator and pushed a couple of buttons. He came back with a mug in his hand and placed the steaming mug in front of Erin.

“Mm, thanks. I couldn’t survive without my morning pick me up,” Erin stated as she inhaled the dark rich brew. She picked up the cup and breathed the aroma in deeply, then took a sip.

“I don’t know how you Earth females can drink this coffee. I have tasted it and as Honey Potts would say, ‘it tastes like shit,’” Jord stated.

Erin couldn’t help her reaction; she spewed coffee across the table as she laughed. Then she was choking and coughing, as what was left of the liquid in her mouth, went down her esophagus. Jord pounded Erin gently on the back, until she could breathe again. She gave a last cough then filled her lungs with much needed air. “Yep that sounds like Honey alright. So tell me about this planet you’re taking me to. Is it like Earth? How come you’re blue? Are Honey and Rhiannon happy with their mates, or are they miserable? How long will it take to get to your planet? What the hell am I going to do with four men, for goodness sakes?”

“Breathe, Red. Everything will be alright, I promise you,” Jord stated as he ran the palm of his hand up and down Erin’s back in soothing motions. He used the tip of a large finger and tilted her chin up so she was looking at him. Jord saw the panic in his mate’s eyes and was determined to erase it from her face. He leaned down and gently placed his lips over hers, sipping at her lips repeatedly until she was groaning in the back of her throat. He deepened the kiss as he slid his tongue along the seam of her mouth, then took advantage as she gasped for breath. He slid his tongue in between her lips and teeth, sliding his tongue along hers in an erotic play. He felt her shiver in his arms and slowly weaned his mouth from hers. He opened his eyes and gave a satisfied

grunt to see Erin's passion glazed gaze.

"Honey and Rhiannon are very happy on our planet with their mates, Erin. We are blue because that is part of our genetic makeup as yours is pink skinned. It will take us approximately one to two weeks to arrive on Calt. You are lucky as it took Rhiannon and little Honey three to four weeks to travel to Calt. We have had upgrades done to our ship which allows us to travel twice as fast as before. We will take things slowly with you little Erin, we would never hurt you. If you don't want to join with all of us at the same time then we will not. If you want to join with only one of us at a time, then so be it. If you want two or more then that is alright as well. We will be guided by you Erin. We will never force you to join with us if you do not want to," Biel stated.

"You didn't give me a choice the first time!"

"We would have if it was possible Red. You were in the beginnings of the mating fever and we could not allow you to feel any more pain than you already were. It is also necessary for all of us to bond with you together the first time, so we can join our life's spirits with yours. This circumvents the effects of the mating fever," Jord stated.

"Are you hungry little Erin?" Biel asked.

"Starved."

"I will get you some sustenance. Would you like more of your coffee?" Biel asked.

"Yes please."

"I do not know how you can drink that shit. Your Honey Potts and Rhiannon Lyons are very partial to our Mur. They always end up in trouble from their mate's, when they have had an afternoon of drinking Mur," Jord stated with a grin.

"Yeah, I can well imagine. I have missed those two so much," Erin stated as tears filled her eyes.

"Ah, do not fret little one. You will be with your friends very soon," Biel stated as he placed a plate of colorful food in front of Erin.

"Where are Tiem and Miga?" Erin asked.

"They are in the control room keeping an eye on our ship and course. After you have finished eating; would you like to

watch the information on our planet, Erin?" Jord asked.

"Yeah, thanks. The more information I have the better," Erin muttered to herself.

Erin was reserving her opinion on whether to believe Honey and Rhiannon were actually happy, living on the planet Calt with more than one partner. Even though her mate's had sounded sincere, she wasn't going to let her guard down totally, until she saw them for herself.

Biel and Jord led her to the rec room. Biel set up the vid screen and put the documentary of Calt on for Erin to watch. The flora and fauna fascinated her. The colors were out of this world, literally, unlike anything she had ever seen before. She was fascinated over the Quark, which was a feline like creature between the size of a lion and a domestic cat. She watched until her eyes began to get sore, gave a sigh and blinked to moisten her dry eyeballs. That was the last she knew for a while.

Jord and Biel moved away from their mate as she slept, over to the other sofa so they could talk quietly without waking their mate.

"She is still holding part of herself back from us Biel. I don't know what else we can do to make her feel comfortable to let go with us," Jord stated with a sigh.

"Ah, this seems to be a human female trait. Remember Sven told us the struggle they had with their little Honey; and the High Chancellor's had an even harder time with their little Rhiannon. We need to give her time to get used to us, Jord. Don't push her too hard, too fast, or we will end up alienating our little Erin," Biel stated wisely.

"Yes, I agree. But we don't want to give her too much leniency to pull away from us and have her life's spirit cut off from us the way Honey did with her mates. I think we will need to be firm but gentle with our little mate. I think we should take turns being with our mate in pairs, so we do not overwhelm her the way we did with the first joining. This way, she will not become too frightened, and we will still be able to join with her body and life's spirit," Jord stated.

"Yes, I think this could work. I will go and speak to Tiem and Miga and let them know what we have decided," Biel stated

from over his shoulder as he made his way to the door. He left the room moments later.

Jord sat watching his beautiful mate sleeping. She looked so peaceful and innocent. One of her hands was tucked beneath her cheek and her legs were curled up, pulled up close to her body. She looked so small and fragile to him and his brothers. She was anything but fragile. She had taken him and his three brothers in the first joining with no problems at all. Thank goodness Earth females were able to take their kind without any pain, thanks to their natural lubricants. They were so different to the few females on Calt. Thanks to the females on Earth, their planet now had a chance of survival and not dying out.

The scientists were still working on the problem of lack of females being born to their kind, but as yet had not come up with a solution. Now hopefully with a new species to breed with, they would be able to procreate and populate the planet with more females. More and more males on Calt were going into mating fever as their hope of ever finding a female mate waned. They needed to keep the few females they had under a close watch so they would not be harmed by the rogue males suffering the mating fever. Two males had already tried to kidnap Honey and Rhiannon. Jord knew he and his brothers were going to have to be very vigilant over their little Erin to keep her safe.

Erin woke with a start and felt the warmth emanating from the two male bodies on either side of her. She opened her eyes and looked to see Tiem and Miga sitting on the sofa next to her watching her.

“What?” Erin asked with a scowl as she sat up, pushing her hair back from her face.

“We did not mean to startle you little Erin, we just wanted to be here when you woke up, so you wouldn't be alone,” Tiem stated with a gentle smile.

“What the hell for?” Erin asked with peevishness.

“We did not want you to be lonely, Erin,” Miga stated in a firm voice, as he looked at his mate.

“Hm, who cares. I've been alone most of my life, why would now make a difference,” Erin stated, as she stood and gave a stretch, easing her cramped muscles. She made her way to the

door and left without a backwards glance.

Tiem and Miga looked to each other, turned their heads and looked towards the door their mate had just left by.

“Do you think she did that on purpose?” Tiem asked his brother.

“What, leave without speaking to us?” Miga asked with a scowl on his face.

“Yeah.”

“Of course she did. I think we need to teach our mate a little lesson. What do you say Tiem?” Miga asked with fire in his eyes.

“Yeah, but you heard what Biel said. He and Jord don't want us pushing her too hard, too fast,” Tiem stated.

“Yes he did, but we are not to let her withdraw from us too much either. She is already holding part of herself back from us. If we let her get away with too much she will end up treating us like Rhiannon did our High Chancellor's, totally ignoring us. And that is just not acceptable,” Miga stated as he rose to his feet. He made his way to the door of the rec room, with Tiem close on his heels.

Chapter Four

Erin was just walking out of the cleansing unit room after using the facilities, and came to an abrupt halt when she spotted Miga and Tiem, standing in the room waiting for her. Miga had his hugely muscular arms crossed over his chest, and scowl on his face was enough to rival a lion. What the hell was wrong with him?

“I do not like being ignored, little Erin,” Miga stated, as he moved his arms to hang down at his sides and stalked over to her.

“What? What the hell are you talking about?” Erin asked, raising her voice in deference to Miga's attitude.

“We were talking to you and you left us without so much as a backwards glance,” Miga stated angrily.

“Well, excuse me, *your Highness*, but when you've gotta go..,” Erin stated vehemently, as she swept her hand towards the facilities. Erin was so mad at Miga's high handedness, she could feel her cheeks beginning to glow red. She was usually such a placid shy person, but something about these four hunky aliens brought out the bitch in her, especially Miga. “Look Miga, I'm sorry for snapping at you, but you need to give me some time to get my head around all this. I don't even know you or your brothers very well.”

“I'm sorry too, Erin. I don't know what's wrong with me. You seem to bring out the dominant in me. You're such a tiny little thing. You make me feel so masculine. All I want to do when you are near is pick you up and fuck,” Miga stated with a sigh. He gave her one last longing look and left the room.

“You seem to have the same effect on Jord, Biel and myself, little one. We're sorry; we will try and give you some more time to get to know us now we know the mating fever has been circumvented. If you have any questions about anything, please come and ask one of us,” Tiem stated. He moved towards her, placed a chaste kiss on Erin's lips and left without a backwards glance.

Erin made her way towards the galley, not sure what she was going to do about being joined with four aliens. She hadn't even known aliens existed until recently; and was not sure how

she felt knowing they were all now her mates. She couldn't wait to see Honey and Rhiannon again. Maybe they would be able to help her get her head around the surreal situation she found herself in. Giving another sigh she walked over to the food simulator and pushed buttons randomly. When it gave a beep she opened the door and grabbed the plate of food from the machine. She sat down on one of the floating seats and gave a giggle as the chair rose to the perfect height for her to be able to eat comfortably. She didn't think she would ever get comfortable around such strange furnishings.

She had just finished eating when the door to the galley slid open with a quiet swish. She looked up and saw Jord and Biel enter the galley.

"Are you alright Red?" Jord asked as he made his way over to the table, Biel on his heels.

"Yeah I'm fine."

"Miga told us he was too forceful with you. He is feeling distraught that he may have upset you," Biel stated.

"Well, he can come across as an arrogant ass," Erin stated.

Jord and Biel barked with laughter, "That's an understatement little one," Biel replied.

Erin just smiled at them, not wanting to be too vacillate against their own brother and one of her mates.

"Would you like a drink of Mur, little one?" Biel asked.

"Oh yeah. That would be nice thanks."

Biel made his way over to the food simulator and pushed a few buttons, then made his way back to the table with a bottle and three colored glasses in his large hands. He poured some of the delicious Mur into each of the glasses and handed them around.

"How long before we reach your planet?" Erin asked then took a sip of her Mur.

"With the speed we have been traveling, probably not much more than a week of your Earth time," Jord stated as he watched Erin sip at her Mur.

All four brothers loved watching Erin eat and drink. She looked like she was on the verge of her woman's joy as her eyes rolled back in her head with pleasure. Jord and Biel each gave a groan of pleasure when the pink tip of her tongue slid along her

lower lip to catch any remaining drops of liquid.

“What?” Erin asked with confusion.

“You look like you are making love to your food and drink when you consume them, little one. It makes us want to lick you all over,” Biel stated with fire in his eyes.

Erin lowered her head as a blush rose up on her cheeks. She wouldn't look them in the eyes as she spoke, “Sorry.”

“Ah, Red. You have nothing to be sorry for. We love it that you can enjoy the simple pleasures of life,” Jord stated.

“We would like to join with you again, little one. Are you willing to join your body and your life's spirit with us again?” Biel asked.

“I don't know,” Erin whispered. She raised her head to look from Jord to Biel. “As much as I enjoyed the first joining to you all, it was more out of necessity to counteract the mating fever.” She held her hand up when she saw Biel open his mouth to speak. “Please, let me finish. I am not saying I didn't love what you all did to me. I mean, my gawd, I've never experienced anything like that in my entire life. But I don't really know you, and you don't know me that well. I would really like the time to get to know each of you better, before we do that again. It scared the hell out of me to realize I was floating above my own body. I think I just, want, need more time. I'm not saying we won't ever do that again but I would like the time to get my head around everything and I want to talk to my friends. They could answer my questions without me becoming too embarrassed. I not really much of an extrovert, in fact, I would have to say I am the complete opposite. And the idea of me having sex with four men is totally foreign to our world.”

“Alright, we will give you time to get to know us, Red. If you have any questions we will answer them for you. We know how shy you really are. We felt that when our life's spirits floated on the transient plain, when we joined with you. We will never force you to do anything you don't want to. If you wanted to join with us one at a time only, then that is what will happen. If you want two, then we will succumb to your wishes. If you don't want to join with us ever again, then we will also respect that wish. We will never, ever, hurt you, Erin. It is our duty to love and protect

you,” Jord stated with sincerity.

Erin frowned over his choice of words. She didn't want them to want her, out of a need of duty. She wanted them to want her for herself. She needed to feel loved for herself. There was no way she was letting them touch her because they believed it was their duty.

Jord and Biel saw her frown, but couldn't think of anything they had said which put that expression on her face. They watched her closely as a gamut of emotions flitted across her face. Some they could discern, others they couldn't. They watched her fill her lungs with a deep breath as she moved to the edge of the floating chair and watched it sink down far enough that she could gain her feet.

“I'd like some time alone for a while. I'll be in the rec room,” Erin stated over her shoulder and left the room.

Miga and Tiem entered the galley not long after Erin had left, they each had scowls on their faces as they approached their brothers.

“I know I made an ass of myself with my arrogance, but what have you two done to make our mate so upset?” Miga asked as he sat at the table followed by Tiem.

“I don't honestly know,” Jord stated with a puzzled expression on his face. “I was telling her we would never hurt her and if she didn't want to join with us all together, we would join with her one at a time. I also said if she didn't want to join with us again, then we wouldn't.”

“Why would you say something like that Jord? We could end up going rogue with the mating fever if we do not join with our mate again. We could all end up dying because of what you said,” Miga scowled at his brother.

“I think Erin will eventually come around. I was trying to take away the pressure she was feeling by letting her know we would never force her; and if she felt it was her choice to join with us rather than having to, she would feel more comfortable with us.”

“Okay, I can understand why you said what you did. But did you stop to think about what would happen if she decides she never wants to join with us again?” Tiem asked.

“No, not really. I just wanted her not to feel too much pressure. The more pressure she feels, the more likely she would baulk,” Jord stated with a sigh. Had he really made it impossible for them to join with their mate ever again? By the divinities he hoped not. Maybe little Honey and little Rhiannon would be able to advise their mate and make her feel comfortable in regards to having four mates. He hoped so, because if not, then they were all doomed.

Erin spent the rest of the week in the rec room. She slept on the sofa and when she needed food she made her way to the galley. She still talked to her mates when they were near, but didn't make the effort to go to them and ask any questions. She couldn't get over the fact they saw her as a duty. She wanted to be loved for who she was. From a little girl she had dreamed of finding a man who would love her just as she was, without any pressures or duty to sway their relationship. She wanted to have the whole nine yards. To have unconditional love, the house with the white picket fence and of course, children were her dreams. The thought of those four men taking her body out of duty made her skin crawl. There was no way she was having sex with them again. She gave a huge sigh as tears slipped down her cheeks as she stared at the far wall of the rec room. Tomorrow they would be arriving on Calt. She couldn't wait to see her friends again, but the excitement of the occasion was clouded by her despondency over Jord's word of her being a duty. She wondered if the others felt she was a duty to them as well.

Chapter Five

Erin stood impatiently behind Jord and Biel, with Miga and Tiem behind her as they waited for the ramp to slowly lower so they could disembark from the ship. She wanted to see if Honey and Rhiannon would be waiting for her, but it was impossible to see over or around the two large men standing in front of her. She bit her lip and clasped her hands together because she had the urge to yell at her mates to get out of her way or push them. Not that she thought she would be able to move their two hundred plus pound frames, but the urge was so great she gripped her hands harder. She gave a sigh of relief as Jord and Biel began to walk down the ramp and ran to keep up with their long legged strides. She would have come a gutser if Miga hadn't wrapped an arm around her waist to stop her from falling flat on her face as she tripped over her own feet in her enthusiasm. She gave him a weak smile and then turned back to the front just in time to see Jord and Biel move apart.

Erin gave a squeal of delight as she spotted Honey and Rhiannon. They both echoed her squeal as they ran up to Erin and both embraced her at the same time. Even though they weren't tall women, Erin was so small, she felt as if she was being smothered, and she loved every minute of it.

The three women began talking all at once and then gave a laugh as none of them had heard what the other had said.

"Erin, my God you are a sight for sore eyes. We've missed you so much," Honey stated with tears in her eyes as she kissed Erin on the cheek.

"I've missed you too," Erin stated with tears coursing down her face.

"Erin," was all Rhiannon said as she once again enveloped her in her arms for a fierce hug. "I'm so glad you're finally here."

"Me too. Oh my gawd. I have missed you two so much. Can you believe this shit?" Erin asked her friends.

Honey and Rhiannon looked at each other then back to Erin. They burst out laughing as they nodded to Erin.

"I mean, who would have thought aliens existed? Let alone they think we are their mates for gawd sakes?"

"Uh Erin, don't you believe you are the mates of Jord, Biel, Tiem and Miga?" Honey asked worriedly as she bit her lip.

"Well, yeah I suppose I do. But come on, do you guys really want to stay here with these people?" Erin asked in a whisper, so her mates wouldn't hear her.

"Well actually, yes." Honey answered.

"Yeah," Rhiannon replied.

"Okay. We have a lot to talk about," Erin stated as she looked behind Rhiannon and Honey to see six other blue aliens besides her four mates.

Even though the aliens had all the same skin, hair and eye color, their facial features were all unique and easy to discern their differences.

"Um, who are the other guys?" Erin asked curiously.

Rhiannon and Honey each took one of Erin's hands in theirs and led her over to the men.

"Erin these are my mates, Sven, Cail and Igor Vlog," Honey stated.

Erin could hear the love and pride in Honey's voice so she made sure not to say or do anything to upset Honey. "Pleased to meet you," Erin stated shyly.

"We are honored to meet the mate of our friends, little Erin," Sven stated as he kissed her hand. What happened next totally blew her mind. She felt her pussy clamp down and she shook uncontrollably as she orgasmed.

"Oh my gawd. What did you do to me? Stay back don't touch me," Erin stated as she backed away from the men.

Honey and Rhiannon gave a giggle as they looked at the fear and bewilderment on Erin's face.

"Hey girlfriend, it's alright. We know what just happened to you. You just had an orgasm right?" Rhiannon asked with a smirk on her face.

Erin gave a slight nod as she looked from Rhiannon to Honey and back again. She could feel the heat in her cheeks and knew she was the color of her red hair.

“It's okay Erin, every time a Caltese male touches a human female, if the human female knows their mate they have an orgasm,” Honey stated with a smile.

“You have got to be shitting me?” Erin asked rhetorically. “Well I don't think I want to touch any other male on this planet then. Who are the others?”

Rhiannon and Honey took Erin by the hand and led her back to the men. “Erin these are my mates, the High Chancellors, Adam, Gram and Thed Malay.”

“Pleased to meet you,” Erin stated as she clasped her hands behind her back and gave a nod of her head.

“The honor is ours little Erin. You are such a tiny little thing,” stated HC Adam.

“Hey, I can't help it if I've landed in the land of the giants,” Erin stated with a scowl.

“I was not insulting you, Erin. It was a compliment. All the women born of our planet are nearly as tall as the men. We are unused to such delicate little females. We find your size enchanting,” stated HC Thed.

“Well, that's alright then,” Erin stated as she wiped the scowl from her face.

“We have arranged to have a celebration at Honey's place,” Rhiannon stated as she looked over Erin's shoulder and informed Jord of their plans. “We thought it might help Erin to feel more at home.”

“As you wish, little Rhiannon,” Jord acknowledged. “Erin please come and we will take you to our transport bubble.”

“Don't freak out Erin, you won't even know you're moving,” Rhiannon yelled over her shoulder, as she followed her mates to their own transport bubble.

Erin let Jord and Biel lead her to a transport bubble. She felt as if she had just sat down, when her men began to exit again. Well, maybe she shouldn't have blinked. Erin stared around her in awe as she followed her men out of the bubble. She had never seen anything like it in her life. Their sun was pink, their footpaths were a spongy blue and the grass was purple. She opened and closed her mouth a few times as she started to speak,

then closed it again with an audible snap as words eluded her.

Honey and Rhiannon moved up next to Erin and grabbed her by the hands. They led her through a door of a strange looking house and found herself in the kitchen of Honey's place. Honey pushed a few buttons on the food simulator in her kitchen and brought out a bottle of Mur with three glasses. By the time the men entered the kitchen the three women were laughing their heads off and chatting a mile a minute.

"Oh boy, here we go again," Sven stated with grin.

"Honey you know you're going to get a hangover don't you?"

"So. It's not like we don't have a cure," Honey said with a giggle.

"You know we can't resist the delectable taste of Mur, Sven," Rhiannon slurred.

"Jord does your mate drink as much Mur, as Rhiannon and Honey do when she gets started?" Sven asked.

"No, she has only ever had one drink of Mur at a time, but then we didn't show her how to retrieve Mur from the food simulator," Jord stated quietly hoping the women didn't hear him.

"I heard that, Jord. The first thing I am going to teach Erin is the hangover cure, the second is how to get coffee and the third will be how to get Mur," Honey giggled.

She watched as the men rolled their eyes and left the kitchen, dining room and made their way to the living room, giving the women time to renew their friendships.

"So, how was your first joining?" Rhiannon asked deadpan.

Erin spewed Mur from her mouth, and began coughing as she choked. Honey and Rhiannon laughed at Erin's reaction they had tears leaking from the corner of their eyes.

When they had themselves under control once more Rhiannon said, "That good huh?"

Erin wiped her eyes and mouth of the remaining Mur and asked Honey for a cloth to wipe up the mess she made. As she cleaned she became serious.

"Are you two really happy here with your mates?"

"Yes, Erin. I love my mates more than my own life. I couldn't survive without them. I would never leave them. I want

to spend the rest of my life with the men I adore and they want the same from me.”

“Do you feel the same about your mates, Rhi?”

“Yeah, I do.” Rhiannon stated with a sappy look on her face.

“So if you had the chance to go back home, to Earth, you wouldn't even think about it?”

“No,” Rhiannon and Honey answered at the same time.

“What's wrong Erin?” Rhiannon asked as she saw the frown on her friends face.

“Don't you feel as if your mates are with you out of duty?”

“Why would you ask that Erin? No, our mates love us very much. We are not a duty to them and they aren't a duty to us. We have what we have always wanted, unconditional love. We were lucky enough to get that from more than one man. They would never say loving us was a duty,” Honey stated.

“Okay, thanks for answering that. What do you guys do here?” Erin asked.

Honey and Rhiannon burst out giggling again. Erin couldn't help but smile and then laugh along with her friends, even though she had no idea what she was laughing at. She had always found Honey and Rhiannon's laughter contagious, so she sat back and laughed with them and waited until they were once again under control.

“Well, you know how you had an orgasm when Honey's mate, Sven touched you?” Rhi asked.

“Yeah.”

“That's what we do,” Honey stated, then burst into uncontrollable laughter again.

“Do what?” Erin asked again. She watched as Rhiannon held up a hand, halting Erin's questions, until she could answer.

“We let UN-mated males of Calt touch us to see if we have been in contact with their mates. If we have, we get an orgasm; and if we haven't, we counsel them into not giving up on finding their mates, so they don't turn rogue with mating fever.”

“You're serious?” Erin asked as she stared at her friends. When they nodded in confirmation, she stared at her friends with her mouth gaping.

"You'll catch flies, Erin," Rhi stated as she pushed on Erin's chin and closed her mouth. Rhiannon and Honey burst out laughing again at the incredulous look on their friends face. When they were under control once more Erin turned back to Rhiannon.

"What happens if I don't want to do this type of work? And what the hell happens if a male turns rogue with mating fever?"

"Well, you don't have to do the same job as us Erin. It was our choice to do what we do. As for rogue males, well, they will try and kidnap you and join with you without your consent," Honey stated seriously.

"You mean they try and rape you?" Erin asked.

"Yeah," Rhiannon replied.

"Oh. So does this happen much?"

"Well, both Honey and I have come up against a couple of rogues. Honey was actually kidnapped, but fortunately was able to escape. Then there was the time when two rogue males tried to kidnap me while Honey and I were working, but I was able to hold him and his cohort off until our mates came to the rescue," Rhi advised.

"You should have seen her Erin, it was an awesome sight. Rhi flipped that mother right over her shoulder and had him on the floor in seconds. Don't know how she does it? She's tried to teach me how, but I just can't seem to move them an inch. What a woman," Honey stated as she glared at Rhiannon. The two women burst into uproarious laughter once more.

"Oh my gawd, you two are as crazy as the rest of the people on this planet," Erin stated and gave a grimace as they started laughing again.

Erin downed the rest of the Mur in her glass in one gulp. She wasn't much of a drinker, but she couldn't bear to see Honey and Rhiannon so happy, when she felt so depressed. So she decided she may as well join them in their alcoholic binge.

Chapter Six

Erin woke up to a pounding headache and nausea so rife, she was scared to move. She opened one eye to a mere slit and slammed it shut again as a piercing pain permeated through her skull. Even the groan of pain she gave, hurt her head.

“Don't move little Red. I have just given you the hangover cure, you need to give it a few minutes to work,” Jord stated quietly as he cuddled up to Erin's back.

She was feeling too sick to ask why he was in bed with her. She breathed deeply a few times and hoped the hangover cure worked quickly. She must have drifted back to sleep because when she awoke once more she found herself alone in a large bed. She opened her eyes and gave a sigh of relief when she noted she was no longer in pain or felt ill. She slid from the bed and gave a gasp when she realized she was naked.

She meandered her way over to the hidden doorway on the other side of the room hoping to find a cleansing unit. She gave a sigh of relief and closed the door behind her. She gazed in the hologram screen and gave a grimace as she saw her appearance. She looked like something the cat had dragged in from the garden. At least she felt better than she looked. She used the facilities and stepped into the cleansing unit. She gave a sigh of relief as the unit turned out to be similar to an Earth shower. She let the green rata, run over her head and sighed as the last of her tension left with the warmth of the rata. She picked up a bottle of scented liquid and hoped it was shampoo. She washed her hair and then picked up another scented bottle and washed her body. She felt almost human again when she stepped out of the unit, clean and dry. She grabbed a weird looking toothbrush and brushed the remnants of alcohol from her mouth and then went back into the bedroom to find some clothes.

She gave a gasp of surprise as she opened a hidden closet door to find lots of tops and skirts in any color imaginable hanging in the cupboard. She pulled out a shimmery green outfit and pulled it on, then made her way out of the bedroom. She wandered through the house hoping to find one of her mates to talk to. No one was home. She went back to the kitchen and saw a

note next to the food simulator in Earth English. One or all of her mates must have learned to read and write so she would be able to understand. The note explained her mates had gone to do their duty of counseling and policing of the single male Caltese. It also told her how to get a cup of coffee from the simulator. She gave a sigh of appreciation when the simulator dinged, indicating her coffee was ready. She opened the unit took the mug out and gave a sigh of relief as the first taste of coffee hit her taste buds.

Erin wandered the house getting herself acquainted with the place and hoped like hell one of her friends would come and rescue her from boredom. She didn't know what she was going to do on this planet and even if she wanted to stay, but she was the type of person who needed to be occupied. She couldn't stand to be idle. By the time Erin finished her second cup of coffee, neither of her friends had shown up, so she decided she would explore on her own. She made her way to the front door and pushed the yellow switch. She watched as the door slid open and stepped through. She hoped like hell she could remember where the house was and she could get back in when she wanted to. Too late now.

Erin made her way along the blue spongy foot path. It felt like she was walking on fake grass with a layer of carpet underlay beneath it. It was such a weird feeling. She made her way through the small village and noted that most of the houses looked the same. She wondered where Honey and Rhiannon lived. Shrugging her shoulders, she continued on and made her way up a slight slope as she took in the sights, scents and sounds. Everything was so strange, but the strangeness didn't detract from the beauty of the planet. The colors of the flora were so vibrant; she knew she wouldn't be able to look at them if she had still been suffering from her hangover.

Erin stopped when she realized she was in the center of the village, and gave a sigh of appreciation as she stopped and looked at the beautiful fountain in the middle of a stone pedestal. She sat down on a bench seat and gave a sigh as she let the sound of the bubbling water soothe her.

What the hell was she going to do with herself? She didn't want to let her mate's near her out of a sense of duty. She wanted

them to want her for herself. Honey and Rhiannon's mate's seemed to be different from her own. She believed her friends when they told her they loved their mates and that they were loved in return. What was so wrong with her that her mate's couldn't love her?

"Hey, how are you feeling?" Honey asked quietly as she sat down beside Erin.

"Okay."

"You look sad, Erin. What's wrong?" Honey asked her friend.

"I don't know if I want to be here Honey. It's obvious you and Rhi are happy, which I think is wonderful. But I want that too. I don't want my mates to think I am a duty to them. I want them to love me for who I am."

"What makes you think you're a duty to them Erin?"

"Jord told me."

"What? Are you sure you didn't misunderstand girlfriend? Tell me what he said," Honey stated.

"He told me it was their duty to love and protect me. Don't you see Honey, I don't want to be a duty, a burden to anyone. I just want to be loved, for me. No, I can't stay here. I want to go back home to Earth. Do you know of anyone willing to take me? Maybe you could help me steal one of their spaceships and help me get home," Erin stated with a sob.

Honey pulled Erin into her embrace and let her friend cry on her shoulder. She ran her hand up and down Erin's back in a soothing motion. When Erin calmed down again, Honey pulled away and looked at her friend.

"If you really want to go back home, I will find a way to help you. I want you to promise me something first. I want you to give your mate's time to get to know you and for you to get to know them, before you make any drastic decisions. I think you have misunderstood Jord's words. Just remember they are not from Earth, Erin and they could have easily mixed up one word with another. Please, think about giving them and yourself sometime together. Now I have to get to work, Rhi's probably hogging all the orgasms. Why don't you come and watch Rhi and I work and you can get to meet some of the other people of this

community?" Honey stated as she stood, extending a hand to Erin.

"Okay," Erin stated with a laugh and a sniffle. "You know, I am going to feel like such a pervert."

Honey gave Erin a grin and a shrug of her shoulders, "When I first took Rhi over to meet your mates, I didn't let them know where I was going. They were terrified something had happened to me, so when they found me, they joined their life's spirits with me straight away out in the middle of the foot path."

"They had sex with you outside?" Erin asked, covering her mouth in shock.

"Well, yes and no. We joined with our life's spirits only, not our physical bodies."

"Oh, I didn't know you could do that."

"How many times have you joined with your mates, Erin?" asked Honey.

"Once."

"Oh, you are so missing out girlfriend."

"What do you mean?"

"Sorry, that's something you're going to have to find out on your own. Come on before Rhi has a fit."

Erin let Honey lead her to where she and Rhiannon worked. She watched with awe as her friends let one male after another touch them. There was nothing sexual or sleazy in the way the men touched her friends. If they knew the males mate, then Honey and Rhi would tremble and convulse as they climaxed. What astounded Erin more, was the gratitude on the male's faces, when they realized they had a mate.

Erin's curiosity got the better of her. She waited until there were no men in the house and asked her question. "How do the males know who and where their mate's are?"

"Hm, good question. As far as we can tell, they actually see flashes of our memories, seeing their mate's as we had seen them. Sometimes we may have passed their mate in the street and not even known them. But somehow, these men are able to pick it out of our brain and their life's spirits will begin calling to their mate's life's spirit, the closer they get to Earth as they search for their mate. We give them hope to hang on and not let the mating

fever consume their every waking moment. There are not enough females on this planet Erin, something has happened to the women's fertility. Even though their scientists are working on a cause and solution, none of them have been able to find the actual problem as yet. Therefore, we think their males have evolved to be able to mate with other species so they don't die out. If we can stop the males from going rogue and give them something to hope for, then we will continue to do so. Besides the side benefits are very pleasant," Honey said with a grin.

"Only pleasant?" Erin questioned.

"Erin, the orgasms we have from the touch of these men are nothing like what we get from our mates. If you allowed them to join with you again, you would understand. I am not pushing you into joining with them. I want you to wait until you are ready to accept them. Maybe once you have everything with them sorted out, you'll want to join with them. The choice is yours, girlfriend."

"Thanks guys. I think if you two weren't here, I would have gone around the twist by now."

"Yeah, I know what you mean," Rhiannon stated with certainty.

"Do you want to see, if you have come into contact with any of the male's mates, Erin?" asked Honey.

"Why not," Erin stated with a shrug and a smile. She couldn't let these men suffer any more than Honey and Rhiannon could. If there was a way for her to give hope then she would do it gladly.

"Okay, when the next lot of men come in don't freak out. As you saw, they will only touch you on your arms, legs or head. They won't touch anywhere inappropriately. If they don't have any reaction when they touch Honey or I, then they can have a go at you," Rhi stated quietly.

She had just finished when five of the handsomest Caltese walked through the door. They made their way over to where Honey and Rhiannon were sitting and looked down at the two women with a smile.

"Greeting little females, we are the Tolv brothers. My name is Kurt, and this is Evas, Tack, Nep and Orab. The High

Chancellors suggested we come and see if you have been in contact with our life's spirit mate. Would you allow us the honor of touching you to see if this is so?" Kurt asked.

"Sure, you can start with me," Honey stated.

Erin watched as the five Tolv Brothers surrounded Honey and each of them placed a hand on her arms, legs, head and back. She heard Kurt give a sigh and watched as he shook his head.

"My turn," Rhi stated.

Erin watched as the five brothers repeated the process with Rhiannon with the same results, another shake of Turk's head. "Thank you for the opportunity of trying to find our life's spirit mate. You are doing a good thing by letting our males touch you."

Erin watched as the five brothers turned towards the door. They were about to leave.

"Hey wait a minute. You haven't tried it with me yet," Erin stated, then took a deep breath as the five men stopped in their tracks. They all turned around and saw Erin sitting in the far corner of the room.

"I am sorry little female, we did not see you there. Are you sure you will allow us to touch you? Who are your mates, little one?" Turk asked.

"I am mated with Jord, Biel, Tiem and Miga Xob. And yes I will allow you to touch me and see if I have come into contact with your mate."

"Ah, so you are the little female giving my friends such a hard time. Don't give into them too easily. The more they have to fight for you, the more they will respect you, little one," Turk stated with a grin.

Erin stood up and placed her hands on her hips. She walked over towards the men and looked up at Turk. She had to take a few steps back, to relieve the tension in her neck by straining to look into Turk's face.

"Why is it that all of you men keep calling me little? I am not so small, you are just big," Erin stated with fire in her eyes.

Turk watched the small female as she tried to stand toe to toe with him. She was so tiny she barely reached past his waist.

"Erin, all the men on Calt call us little. Don't get your

panties in a twist that is a term of endearment to these giants. Besides you are small,” Rhi stated with a snicker.

“Please be seated little Erin and we will touch you,” Kurt stated.

Erin moved over to Honey's seat and sat down as Honey stood up. She watched as the huge blue men moved in closer to her. They surrounded her with their large, warm bodies and slowly reached out to touch her, all at the same time.

Erin's body convulsed as she felt warm electrical pulses travel throughout her body as she climaxed not once or twice but five times. By the time the Tolv brother's removed their hands from her, she was a quivering mass of Jello and knew she wouldn't be able to stand up.

“Oh my,” Erin panted out.

“You go girl. You've just found these men their life's spirit mate,” Rhiannon stated with glee.

“Oh my.”

Erin and Honey burst into laughter at the look of total confusion and satiation on their friends face.

“Just remember Erin, it doesn't compare with your own mates,” Honey reiterated.

“Oh my.”

“You have our deepest gratitude, little Erin. If there is ever anything you need or want, do not hesitate to ask us. We live directly across the path from this abode, but as we have been in space on a mission for the High Chancellors for the last nine months, we did not know until yester eve, there were Earth females on our planet, helping our UN-mated males,” Turk and his brothers all bowed their heads in respect to Erin.

As they made their way to the exit Erin called out, “So who is your mate?”

“Your sister,” Turk answered, just before he disappeared.

“Oh fuck.”

Chapter Seven

Erin was walking back to her mates house with Honey and Rhiannon when she heard a shout in front of her. She saw Jord, Biel, Tiem and Miga running towards her with fierce expressions on their faces.

“Where have you been Erin? We were so worried about you?” Biel stated as he held Erin's upper arms gently in his large hands.

“I was working with Rhiannon and Honey. I had to do something; I was bored out of my brain staring at the four walls of your house.”

“Please, come home with us now little Red. We need to talk,” Jord stated and grasped one of her hands in his as Biel released her arms.

He began walking towards their house and Erin found herself running to keep up with him. She dug her heels in as she used her whole body to try and stop Jord's forward momentum.

“Hey, slow down you big, blue jerk.”

“I am sorry Erin, I forget you are so small, but I would appreciate it if you didn't insult me,” Jord stated.

“You and your brothers insult me all the time, buster. It's about time I got my own back.”

“We have never once insulted you, Erin. How could you even think we would do such a thing?” Jord asked.

“You, you all call me little, all the time,” Erin stated with a pout.

“Is our statement not true? Would you rather we call you big, Erin?” Biel asked from beside her.

“No. Okay so I'm a bit sensitive about my size,” Erin stated. “Alright a lot sensitive about my size,” she stated when she saw Biel's raised eyebrow. She gave a sigh and walked beside Jord, now that he had slowed his pace to hers.

Her four mates each took a seat on the sofas and chairs in the living room. The only place left for her to sit was in between Jord and Biel, so of course she remained standing. Besides it was the only they were all nearly at her eye level.

“Okay shoot,” Erin stated.

“What? Why would you think we would shoot you?” Miga yelled.

“Hey, don't get your panties in a twist, buster. It's an expression of speech, it means start talking,” Erin stated, as she glared at Miga. How the hell was she going to deal with such an arrogant dominant male?

“We are very proud of you, Erin. We know you helped Turk Tolv and his brothers find their mate. We know how hard it must have been for you to let other males touch you,” Tiem stated.

“Thanks,” Erin replied, knowing her cheeks were turning red, as she was disconcerted with compliments.

“We are worried about you little one. You haven't asked us anything about our planet, our home. We know something is troubling you, Erin. Please, will you sit and talk with us? We cannot help you, unless you tell us what is wrong,” Biel stated.

“I don't want to be a burden, to any of you,” Erin stated as she moved and sat on the sofa between Biel and Jord.

“Why would you think you are a burden to us, sweet Red?” Jord asked with concern.

“Because, you said that I was your duty to love and protect,” Erin stated in a tremulous voice.

Jord heard the tears and hurt in their mate's voice. He scooped her up and planted her on his lap, cuddling her into his chest. He gave a sigh of relief when she snuggled into him further. It felt as if she was trying to bury herself in him. He gently placed his large warm hand under her chin and lifted her face to his. Seeing the tears tracking down her cheeks and the pain in her eyes broke his heart.

“Yes, Erin. It is our duty to love and protect you. We are your life's spirit mates. It is the duty of all the males on Calt to love and protect their mates.”

“Well see. I don't want to be a burden to you,” Erin sobbed.

“Erin, please explain to us why you think this is a burden,” Miga stated in a quiet, gentle voice.

Erin had never heard Miga use that tone of voice with her before, so she knew they were all listening, but also hearing what

she was saying.

"I don't want to be a duty to anyone," Erin sobbed. "I want to be loved for me. I want you to see who I really am and love me for myself, not because you feel you have to."

Erin buried her face in Jord's chest once more and cried her eyes out. Once she started she couldn't seem to stop. She cried because she missed her sister. She cried because deep down she knew she would never get to see Earth again and she cried for herself, unwilling to believe anyone could love a little nobody like her. When she was done, she was hiccuping as she tried to get air into her oxygen starved lungs. Jord was making soothing noises to their heart broken mate as he ran a hand up and down her back.

Biel had moved closer and was stroking a hand over her head with soothing movements. It was tearing them all apart to see their little mate in so much pain.

Miga rose from the sofa across from Jord, Biel and Erin. He scooped her up into his arms and sat back down onto the other sofa. "Erin, please look at me?"

Erin took her time, but she finally looked up to meet Miga's gaze.

"Erin, you are not a burden to us. We love you for who you are, not because we have to. No one could make us love you, if we didn't feel anything for you. You are the light of our lives, the air we breathe. You are so precious to us, little one. When Jord said it was our duty to love and protect you, he didn't mean we had to love you because you are our mate. We love you for who you are. Have loved you from the very first time our life's spirit touched you back on Earth. You are such a shy, loving person, Erin. We want to spend the rest of our lives, protecting and yes, also loving you. You have such a giving nature and you are very brave when you need to be. We couldn't survive without you."

"Really? You really are in love with me?"

"Of course we are, little red. Why do you think we were willing to let you set the pace for our joining? Do you think someone in love with you, would have given you the choice of joining with us?" Jord asked, as he stood up and made his way

over to Erin. They all watched her as she processed what they had said to her.

“You really do love me,” Erin whispered as more tears coursed down her cheeks. “You do, don't you? You really do love me!”

“Yes Erin, we do love you. If you opened up to us and touched your life's spirit with ours, you would be able to feel our emotions are true,” Tiem stated with a gentle smile.

Erin felt her heart break wide open, as the truth finally broke down the wall she had kept around it. She felt totally euphoric, when she realized they were actually speaking the truth. She opened her eyes as she felt warmth surrounding her, and she felt a floating sensation. She was floating above herself, still within the protective circle of Miga's embrace and watched with awe as her mate's life spirits rose to join hers. She was astounded that such large, handsome men, would love her so much, they had been willing to let her go and die for her. She felt her body convulsing with pure pleasure as her whole body climaxed. Her mate's gently guided her spirit back down into her physical body and watched as another spasm of pleasure rocked through her.

“Oh my,” Erin panted out, as she looked from one brother, to the other. “I think it's time for bed; don't you?”

“Does that mean you are willing to join with us, little one?” Biel asked.

“Hell, yes,” Erin stated emphatically.

“Would you like to eat first, Erin?” Tiem asked quietly.

“Hell, no.”

“Can you say anything else, little red?” Jord asked with a grin, as Erin tried to push off Miga's lap.

“Who the hell wants to talk? Let's go to bed,” Erin tugged at Miga's hair when he wouldn't release her.

They all laughed at their little mate's eagerness to go to bed and followed Miga, as he carried Erin to her large room with the massive bed.

Chapter Eight

Erin gave a sigh as Miga placed her on the bed and followed her down. He took her mouth with such a carnal kiss; she wondered why the bed wasn't bursting into flames beneath them. He slid his tongue into her mouth, tasting her essence as she felt hands stroking all over her body. Miga weaned his mouth from Erin's and moved off to the side to give one of his other brother's access to their mate's sweet mouth.

Tiem turned her head towards him as he lay with his head propped up on his other hand. He stared into her eyes and then slowly leaned it to Erin. Their lips connected in a soft brush as he continued to gaze deeply into her eyes. He slowly brushed his lips over hers until she had to part her lips for a breath of air. Tiem didn't hesitate; he slid his arms around Erin and drew her with him as he lay on his back until she was lying on top of him. He swept his tongue into her mouth and tangled with hers, while he cupped the back of her head. He slanted his mouth one way then the other as he tasted the interior of her mouth. She tasted so sweet, so delicious, like nothing he had ever tasted before.

Erin moaned into Tiem's mouth as his brother's began removing her clothes without breaking their kiss. She slid her tongue along his, tasting his maleness and smelling his delectable clean scent. Hands were running up and down her legs, arms and back. When a large warm palm slid over the silky soft skin of her buttocks, she went wild with desire. She ate at Tiem's mouth as if she was trying to swallow him. She sucked on his warm, wet tongue and then finally pulled away to gasp air into her depleted lungs.

Miga moved up between Tiem and Erin's legs, gently parting their thighs; so he could access to his mate's body. He slid his hands up the silky length of her inner thighs; and spread them as far as she could comfortably move. He slid down between her legs until he was kneeling between her supine form. He bent grasped her hips with his large palms and lifted them until her backside was thrusting up into the air. He bent down beneath her, lying on his back and moved until his mouth was aligned with her sex. He grasped her hips once more and pulled her down to him.

He slid his tongue over her pussy with long, slow licks. He had to grip her hips tighter to keep her from pulling away from him as she bucked with pleasure. He continued lavng her sweet, warm, slick folds until he could feel her thighs trembling against the sides of his pectoral muscles. He gave her clit a flick with his tongue and then moved from beneath her. He picked her up by her waist and held her above Tiem's groin.

Tiem helped Miga guide his mate over his engorged cock and then slowly down onto his hard flesh. Both he and Erin groaned with pleasure as she came to a rest as he hilted within her tight, wet sheath. Tiem wrapped his arms around Erin's shoulders and pulled her down onto his chest. He slanted his mouth across hers as he watched his brother prepare to take her in the ass.

Miga moved up behind Erin and grasped his cock towards the base. He slid his penis over Erin's puckered hole and groaned with pleasure as his natural lubricant pulsed from beneath his crown to coat his mate's anus. He gave a growl of approval as he watched Erin's ass open up to him as his lubricant did its work by relaxing her tight muscles.

"What are you doing?" Erin asked when she had pulled her mouth from Tiem's.

"We are going to fuck you together, little one," Miga stated as he began to push into her body.

"No, you'll tear me apart," Erin stated with fear.

Miga pulled Erin to sit straddling Tiem's body whilst impaled on his brother's cock. He wrapped his arms around his mate's waist and tilted her head to the side so he could see her face. "How many times do we have to tell you, we would never hurt you? We have a natural lubricant which comes from beneath the head of our cocks. This lubricant will loosen your muscles and will ease the way for me. You will feel nothing but pleasure little one. Do you trust me Erin?"

"Yes," Erin replied immediately.

"Then relax and enjoy," Miga stated as he pushed a little harder. He stopped when the tip of his cock breached the tight ring of muscles of her anus, giving Erin time to adjust to his penetration. When he felt her body flutter around his cock and then the pulsing as he released more lubricants into her, he gave

another small push until he was in another inch. He gave a low chuckle as their mate moaned with pleasure and tried to shove back to impale more of his turgid flesh into her body. Miga moved his hands to her hips and held her steady, so she couldn't move.

"Miga, you're killing me. More, please. Give me all of you."

"Ah, Erin. I will give you more. Don't be so impatient, little one. If I give you too much too soon, I will hurt you," Miga stated.

"I don't care. Give me all of it, Miga, now," Erin growled.

Miga took no notice of her pleading and took his time. He slowly thrust his hips forwards and back, pushing more and more of his cock into her tight little body. When he was buried in her ass with his balls resting against her body he gave a sigh of relief.

"Oh my. It's too good. I can't stand it anymore. Move, please. Tiem, Miga, do something," Erin pleaded.

"As you command, little one," Miga stated, as he pulled his hips back and slid out of her body until the tip of his cock was just breaching her tight hole.

As he pushed back in, Tiem pulled his cock out of Erin's tight pussy until the tip of his cock was just resting within her tight sheath. They set a slow gentle rhythm until they had her writhing and moaning between them. They slowly increased the speed of their in and out motion into her body until they were pounding in and out of her holes. Their little mate screamed out her pleasure, as her life's spirit floated from her body and she convulsed uncontrollably between them with her climax.

Erin could see herself writhing with pleasure as her mate's took her to nirvana. They followed her to the transient plain and joined their life's spirit with hers. What happened next, not only blew her mind, but her mate's as well. She screamed as she felt her pussy and breasts expunge fluid from her body with orgasmic intensity and then she felt her soul splintering into a million tiny pieces. She sunk down into the dazzling abyss, until she knew no more.

Erin didn't know how long she had been unconscious for, but when she came to Miga and Tiem were still buried within her

body.

“Oh my gawd. What was that?” Erin asked with a whisper.

Miga pulled himself back up onto his knees and gently pulled his softening cock from Erin's ass. “That my sweet, little mate was our souls, life's spirits joining together. You have just joined with us on the highest possible plain. We do not even need to talk to communicate anymore if we do not wish to. We can now communicate with thought as well.”

“You're in my head? Get out. That is just way too much buster. I don't want you to be able to discern my thoughts,” Erin stated with indignation as she slowly moved to the side of Tiem and gave a sigh as his now flaccid cock slid from her body.

“Now don't get you're panties in a twist, little one,” Miga stated with smirk, as he threw one of Erin's favorite sayings back at her. “We can only feel emotions, not your every thought. We will only be able to communicate by thought if you wish to do so. It is as if you will push the thought from your mind to ours.”

“Well, that's alright then, I suppose.”

“How are you feeling, little red?” Jord interrupted her and Miga's verbal sparring.

“Fan-bloody-tastic,” Erin stated with a big grin.

“I am glad to hear that, Erin,” Biel stated as he crawled towards her with a lazy predatory smile.

“Oh, oh,” Erin stated, as Miga and Tiem moved from her sides giving Jord and Biel room. She tried to move quickly, but her legs still felt about as stable as cooked spaghetti. She wobbled her way to the end of the massive bed and was about to slide off the end when her head bumped into a hard muscular stomach. She looked up to see Miga smirking down at her and knew there was no way in hell he was going to let her escape. She was doomed. Okay so maybe she wanted to be doomed, but she didn't want her mates getting big heads either.

Biel stretched out a long muscular arm and gently wrapped his hand around her ankle. He gave her a tug and began to drag her back towards him and Jord. Jord, Erin noticed he had a funny looking contraption in his hand. Erin eyed him and the contraption with trepidation, as Jord grasped her other ankle and

both he and Biel held her still.

“What the hell is that? What are you going to do to me?”

Erin asked nervously.

“This is a hand held cleansing unit,” Jord stated. He flicked a button and slid the unit over her from her to toes.

Erin gave a sigh as she felt her body tingle with cleanliness, “Okay, thanks. You can let go now.”

“I don't think so little red,” Jord stated with a grin, as he turned off the portable cleansing unit and tossed it to Miga. He pulled on Erin's ankle until he could reach her waist and then hauled her into his arms. He lay down on the bed, his back resting on the mattress, until he had Erin lying on his large body.

Erin stared down at Jord's handsome face. Her eyes wandered over his rugged features until they came to rest on his full, darker blue lips. She couldn't seem to drag her eyes away from his mouth. She saw his lips tilt up at the edges as he smiled and then watched as they came closer to her own mouth, until she could no longer focus. She closed her eyes and leaned in, meeting him half way. She gave a purr as she moved her lips across his, the touch little more than the whisper of a butterfly's wings. She placed her lips more firmly on his and gave a moan as he took over.

Jord slanted his mouth across Erin's and nipped at her plump lower lip until she gave him the access he asked for. He gave a growl of approval as he thrust his tongue between her lips and teeth, sliding and twisting his tongue over and along hers. He couldn't get enough of her. She had him on the brink of control as she mated her mouth with his. He tangled his tongue around hers; and drew it into his mouth and began to suckle. He loved the sounds she made as her passion inflamed higher and higher, as she writhed over his large naked body.

Biel moved up between Jord's and Erin's spread thighs, he lowered his head and kissed and licked the base of her spine, above the crack of her ass. He loved the taste and texture of her soft silky skin. He slid his tongue to the top of her crevice and slid down until he was licking at her puckered entrance. He pushed the tip of his tongue into her hole until he had her wriggling and moaning as she thrust her hips back at him. He

gave her one more lick, then moved up kneeling on his knees behind her. He rubbed his dick over her anus until he felt his natural lubricant release over her dark entrance, relaxing her muscles, opening her to his hard flesh. He pushed his hips forward until he popped through the tight flesh and muscle of her sphincter. He felt another pulse as his cock released more of his lube into her tight hole and gave a groan as he slid another inch into her body. He pushed firmly, but gently, making sure he didn't hurt Erin and gave a sigh as he finally came to rest against her soft, silky, warm flesh.

Jord pushed his engorged cock into her tight sheath as Biel, held her up against his chest until she was sitting on his cock. Jord withdrew his cock from Erin's tight wet, little pussy and as he shoved back in, Biel pulled his cock from her tight ass. They all groaned as the friction on their flesh sent tingles of warm fire spreading through their bodies. They began to move faster and faster until the sound of their flesh slapping against hers, rang throughout the room.

Miga and Tiem moved up on either side of Erin and their brothers, each taking one of her elongated nipples into their mouths. They suckled, laved and bit on her sensitive peaks as their brother's pounded in and out of her hot little body. It didn't take them long to help send their mate to another peak. Tiem and Miga pulled back as Erin began to convulse ecstatically with her climax. They watched as her life's spirit floated out of her body and hovered above.

Biel and Jord each roared out their release as their life's spirits floated to the transient plain to join their mate. They moved their spirits close to her until they were touching each other's souls. They each felt the love, warmth and joy they each had for the other and then they watched in awe as Erin's body spasmed, squirting her woman's joy from her breasts and pussy. They all felt their life's spirits shatter into a million bright sparkles of light until they all knew no more.

Jord and Biel came to first. Biel eased out of Erin's ass and helped Jord to move her to her side between them on the bed. Jord pulled his flagging cock from Erin and watched as Miga used the portable cleansing unit to clean all three of them. They

waited for Erin to awaken and each of her mate's kissed her gently on the lips.

“I love you, little red,” Jord stated.

“I love you, too.”

“I love you, Erin,” said Biel.

“I love you too, Biel.”

“I love you, little Erin,” Tiem stated.

“I love you too, Tiem.”

“I love you, little one,” Miga stated after he kissed her lips. He gave a chuckle as he heard their mate's stomach growl. He reached over Biel, gave her a slap on the ass, then walked towards the bedroom door. “Get dressed, Erin. I'll have food ready by the time you come to the kitchen.”

“Okay, thanks,” Erin stated, then covered her mouth as she gave a yawn.

“Up and at 'em, little red. We'd better get some food into you before you fall asleep,” Jord stated as he helped her sit up.

When they were all dressed once more, they made their way to the kitchen to enjoy the meal they had put off until they had joined with their mate for the second time.

Chapter Nine

Erin met Honey and Rhiannon first thing the next morning after sharing breakfast with her mates, before they went off to work. They had decided to meet at the center of the small community every morning so they could chat whilst they walked to the abode they used to meet the UN-mated males.

The women were no more than twenty feet from the abode when Erin felt a warning tingle at the nape of her neck. She gave a shiver as she looked behind her to see if anyone was watching or following them. When she saw no one, she gave a mental shrug to her over active imagination and continued walking with her friends.

“You look very happy this morning, Erin. You got some last night didn't you,” Rhi stated being her usual blunt self. She gave a guffaw of laughter as she watched Erin's face turn bright red.

“Rhi, cut it out,” Honey stated with a smile. “You go girl.”

Erin gave a tinkle of laughter at her two friends and bent down to adjust the slipper on her foot as the back threatened to come off. She gave a cry of alarm as she felt two large muscular arms wrap around her waist from behind. She was lifted clear from the ground and thrown over a massive shoulder. She knew instantly it wasn't one of her mate's. The scent of the male holding her was totally foreign. She heard Rhiannon scream as the strange male began to run, taking her with him, but she couldn't hear what she'd said over the pounding of her own heart.

Erin's shock finally began to leave and fury returned in its place. She pinched; punched, slapped and gouged using her nails any place she could reach. Her efforts didn't seem to slow her kidnapper down; in fact, she didn't think he even felt her attempts to free herself. He was a bloody giant and so muscular there was not a soft place on him. She pushed her hands against his back and tried to find Rhiannon and Honey. Rhi was running after them, but the male was so big, Erin knew there was no way Rhi could keep up. The distance between them was becoming greater with every step he took.

“Put me down you asshole. What do you think you are

doing? My mates are so gonna whip your butt,” Erin yelled.

“Erin, I can feel your anger and fear. What has you so troubled, little mate” Miga asked in Erin's head.

“Miga?” Erin thought, to him.

“Yes, little one. What's wrong?”

“I'm being kidnapped. Help me Miga, please?”

Erin heard Miga's roar of fury echo in her head. *“Stay with me little one. Do not close off from me. Jord, Biel, Tiem, Erin is being kidnapped by a rogue. We need to get to her now.”*

“Do you know where you are, little red?” Jord asked Erin.

“He's heading towards the temple. I can't get away from him, nothing I do seems to slow him down,” Erin cried out with anguish through their link.

“Do not worry, little Erin. We have contacted Rhiannon's High Chancellors and Honey's Mates. They are coming to help us. We will find you, Erin, but you must concentrate on keeping your mind connected to ours,” Biel stated.

“I'm scared.”

“Concentrate on us, little one. We will be with you soon. Where are you now?” Miga asked.

“Just entering the temple. He has put me down on a sofa and is binding my hands and legs. Please, hurry.”

“Rhiannon's mate's High chancellors Adarm, Thed and Gram are entering the temple now, little one. Try to stay calm, everything will be alright, Erin,” Miga opined through their mental link.

“What is he doing, little red?” Jord asked.

“I don't know. He is sitting on the end of the sofa watching me. He seems to be waiting for something.”

The doors to the great temple room flew open and Erin watched as HC Adarm, Gram and Thed strode through the doors. They moved with a predatory grace until they were meters away from her and her abductor.

“Larn, what are you doing with Erin? You know she is already mated and cannot mate with you,” Adarm stated in a calm voice.

“I do not want this one, she is too small. I will exchange

her, for your mate, High Chancellors,” Larn stated. The four men ignored Erin's gasp.

“You cannot join with our mate, either, Larn. You know it is not possible to break a joined family, by trying to force the female. The joining of a mates is sacred, Larn. Why would you want to try to join with a mated female?”

“Your little human female has the most fire of the three. I would tame her and make her submit to me. Nothing would give me greater satisfaction, than breaking your mate.”

Erin saw her mate's striding through the great hall doors with Honey's mate's close at their heels. Honey and Rhiannon were bringing up the rear. Erin could tell Rhiannon was communicating to her mate's through their mental link, because every now and then one of them would turn and frown at her. They each took turns glaring and shaking their heads until their attention was once more centered on Larn. Rhiannon tried to move closer to her mate's but Honey's mate's intercepted her and surrounded her. Imprisoning Rhiannon within a wall of their three tall muscular bodies.

HC Adarm began to move closer to the sofa; Erin and Larn were seated on. Larn moved like lightning. He had Erin on his lap before she could blink. He held a small metal cylinder against her neck.

“Take one more step and I will inject her,” Larn stated.

They all froze, not daring to move a muscle in case Larn injected Erin with whatever was in the cylinder.

“You will hand your mate over High Chancellors, or I will kill this small female. You have until the count of sixty secs before I do so.”

Rhiannon gave a nod of her head, looked from one of her mate's to the other then made her way over to Larn and Erin. She held her hand out to Erin and Larn and waited to see what he would do. Larn pushed Erin from his lap and grabbed at Rhiannon.

Rhiannon moved like lightning. One minute Larn was pulling her towards him, the next she grasped the thumb of his hand holding the cylinder, bent it back and shoved the cylinder into his neck. He was dead before he hit the floor.

Erin and Rhiannon were immediately surrounded by their mate's. Honey tried to move towards her friends but her mate's surrounded her, touching her as if she was the one who had been in danger. Honey could hear Rhiannon and Erin crying, their mate's trying to soothe each of their women. Honey heard Rhiannon say how horrible she felt at taking another beings life. She heard Erin tell her mate's she was okay, but shaken up over her ordeal. Once the men had calmed their women down, Honey tried to shove her mate's out of the way. She tried to get to her friends until Sven picked her up, slung her over his shoulder, to stride from the great room. His brother's following at his heels.

Honey looked up at her friends from her upside down position, to see Rhiannon being hauled up and over Adarm's shoulder as he strode towards the exit of the great room. She looked beyond Rhiannon and her mates to realize Erin was in the same predicament. She could hear Erin and Rhiannon cursing their mate's, demanding to be released just as she was.

It looked like the three friends were in for a night of ravishment. Even though they were all protesting; Honey knew they were protesting on principle, rather than really wanting to escape their mates. She hid her smirk when she saw Cail eying her speculatively and went back to pummeling against Sven's back. She heard Rhiannon cursing Adarm, then give a squeak after he slapped her on the ass. Erin was yelling just as hard as Rhiannon and herself, until the women were nearly eye level and they all burst in to uncontrollable laughter.

Chapter Ten

Kurt, Evas, Tack, Nep and Orab Tolv gave a sigh as they finally reached the outer perimeter of Earth. They set the ship to hover with the shields in place so the Earth satellite detectors would not pick their ship up on their equipment. They all moved to the galley for some much needed refreshments and food. They sat around the table and tried to plan the best way to get their mate to agree to come home with them to planet Calt.

"You know we cannot move amongst the Earthlings, Orab," stated Kurt. "We would be captured and kept imprisoned. I spoke to the mates of the other Earth females; they told me they all coaxed their mates to reach out for them, by showing their women their life's spirits. This seems to have worked each and every time. Why would we want to change what has been faultless so far?"

"I just thought it would be easier," answered Orab. "I can see my plan really has no merit. We will need to get our mate to reach out for us and since the showing of the life's spirits has worked for the other Caltese, then we should not deviate from such a successful option."

"So are you in agreement of this plan also, Evas, Tack and Nep?" Turk asked.

"We are," they each stated with a grin.

They couldn't wait to send their life's spirits out in search of their mate, Erin's sister. They were becoming restless and wanted her in their arms as soon as possible.

"Alright, once we have finished our refreshment and food I think we should adjourn to the rec room where we will be more comfortable. Then we can join hands and concentrate on the face of our life's spirit mate and call to her life's spirit," Kurt stated as he began to eat once more. He couldn't contain his smile as he watched his brother's shove food into their mouths as is they had never eaten before. He was just as eager to find their mate, but since he was the eldest he felt he needed to show some semblance of control. He continued to eat as his brothers sipped at their rata. He had asked the mates of the other Earthen females what to expect once they had their mate on board their ship. Dependent

on their mates personality he knew it could be a very rough time for them all. He just hoped their mate did not turn out to be as stubborn as the High Chancellor's mate had been when she had first met them.

Turk pushed his plate away and rose to his feet, he didn't need to tell his brother's to follow they were all at the door to the galley before he had moved away from the table. He followed them down the corridor to the rec room.

"Let's push the sofa's together into a square so we can join hands," Turk opined. He had to bite his tongue to keep the laughter bubbling up in his throat from escaping.

Once they were all seated with their hands joined, the five Tolv brothers closed their eyes and let their life's spirits leave their physical bodies. Their life's spirits seemed to be moving through space faster than the speed of light. They could feel a pulling sensation the closer they came to the planet Earth. They seemed to become one as they sped through the Earth's atmosphere at a phenomenal rate, until they were hovering above a strange looking square abode. The pulling sensation was so strong they had to slow their pace so they would not scare their mate by arriving too abruptly. They seemed to float right through the walls of the abode and came to a stop when they saw the small Earth female sitting on a strange sofa crying.

Kurt and his brother's moved their life's spirits closer to the brown haired female and gave a mental gasp at the exquisite features of their mate's green eyes tinged with tiny red lines suddenly rose to look at them.

Julie felt the hair at the back of her neck stand on end, as she grieved over her missing sister, Erin. When she raised her head she saw five small bright spheres of light hovering just above and in front of her. She jumped over the back of the sofa and moved away from the lights. She gave a whimper as the lights moved closer to her. She quickly edged along the wall until she felt the door jamb at her hip and quickly ducked through the kitchen door, slamming it shut behind her. Her jaw dropped open as the lights seemed to float right through the wall into her kitchen. Only one of the lights moved towards her and hovered directly in front of her face. She studied it for a few moments and

felt warmth and peace move through her body.

Julie relaxed her hip against the edge of the kitchen bench and held her hand up towards the calm light close to her. Her hand tingled as more warmth traveled up her arm; she felt a feeling of love, hope and joy being portrayed to her. She watched as the other lights moved towards her and reached out with her other hand, hoping to gain more of the warmth and emotions. They touched on her arms, hands and head. She gave a laugh as her whole body was warmed from the inside out. The emotions were so strong she wanted to continue holding the lights forever, so she would not have to grieve for her missing sister anymore. She hated feeling so sad and empty; these lights made her feel so full of love and hope. She didn't want to let go.

She closed her eyes as the lights seemed to pulse more brightly. They seemed to be as bright as the sun and she could no longer keep her eyes open. She felt as if the lights were exploding in her head and behind her eyelids, the warmth and emotions they portrayed were too much for her to bear and she slowly slid down to the floor, unconscious.