

A muscular man with a very low body fat percentage is shown from the waist up, wearing a red loincloth. He is positioned on the right side of the frame, looking towards the left. The background is a vibrant space scene with a blue and green nebula or galaxy, a bright light source, and a planet or moon in the distance. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, greens, and reds.

TATUM THRONE

PRISONER
GLADIATORS OF
GELVEK 2

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Gladiators of Gelvek 2
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What would you do if gladiators held you prisoner?

It's the year 4044. On Earth, Trevor Sley's job is to save the world, and he's failed. All quadrants will go dark in six months. After working a long night, Trevor is accused of murdering his missing roommate, Hunter. With no choice, he runs ... right into a wormhole.

Kelin is a seasoned gladiator who sees a human cross through a wormhole. Defying the Elite, he goes after the imprisoned male. He's going to need this human to milk his venom after fights or he could die from the toxicity. Will the male obey willingly or will he have to chain him?

Life on Gelvek is dangerous. Trevor quickly discovers that he needs Kelin to survive. Despite their intense attraction, he is afraid of the gladiator. Will his gladiator live or will he lose him and their unborn child in the arena?

Reader Advisory: This book contains scenes of hot alien gladiator sex with males from Earth and male pregnancy.

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Dedication

For the Throne boys. Always.

Prologue

Earth 4044

Montana Research Facility

Dr. Trevor Sley coded in the door to the lab and entered the locked secured facility. He stood for a moment. It was quiet. Too quiet. The kind of quiet that meant there was no one there. *Huh?* Where were the happy asses? That had him moving his hand over the digital log that appeared along the doorway. It showed him who was the last to arrive and who was the first to go. Hunter and Gage were the last to enter the building twenty-four hours ago. Neither had logged out. They should have been there. In fact, he hadn't heard from Hunter in days. That had him worried. People were starting to ask questions.

After searching the lab, Trevor headed home. There was nothing more he could do. He'd contact the police in the morning. He just hoped that they hadn't run. It had been years since they had runners from Quadrant 705. He changed out of his work clothes and collapsed into bed. He was beat and worried about Hunter. He was just dozing off when pounding on the door startled him out of his sleep. He cracked his eyelids and looked at the darkened bedroom. He waved his hand over his nightstand, making the time appear in a glowing hologram. His first thought was of Hunter, but *he* wouldn't knock. He sat up dragging the sheet with him. He hadn't bothered to put on any underwear before going to bed. The hammering continued but was more insistent this time. Fear moved through his body and that had Trevor hesitating. It had to be the police on the other side of his door.

"Hold on!"

He jumped out of bed and put on the pair of pants he had tossed by the foot of the bed, buttoning the fly. Why were the police at his door? Were they going door-to-door to search for illegals from other quads? The search and seizures happened about three times a week. Mass hysteria was closing in on Quadrant 705 since so many were trying to illegally enter. They were trying to weed out the ones who didn't belong. He jogged through the narrow hallway to the front door. The steel door was pounded on again, rattling Trevor's nerves and his resolve. He did not want to open this door. He took a deep breath and coded the sensor.

The door slid aside and the government police barged their way inside. They grabbed Trevor by the back of the neck and shoved his face up against the wall. There were four of them. Hot

Jocks—otherwise known as the government police. They got to work searching the room without a word. He was whipped around.

“Where is he?”

A sinking sensation spiraled through his gut. “Who?”

“I want to know where your roommate is.”

“Hunter? He’s at work. That’s where he always is at this time of night.”

“He hasn’t made logged interactions for the last twenty-four hours within the system. I want to know where he is.”

Shock spun through Trevor. They suspected him. “I have no idea. If he isn’t here, he’s at work.”

The man didn’t seem to believe him. He shook his head, and they started tossing the apartment.

“Hey watch it!” Trevor shouted.

The guy shot him a steely look. Trevor had a good idea what was coming next. He was in trouble. The kind of trouble that told him he needed to run—like yesterday. “What’s going on?”

“Why don’t you tell us?”

“Man, this is bullshit.”

Frustrated, Trevor ran a hand through his hair and shook his head back and forth. He did not like this—not one bit. But the government police were in charge. There wasn’t anything he could do to stop them from taking control of his life. What had Hunter gotten involved with? Did he run? He wasn’t about to ask, knowing he’d be shot down again.

As they threw his apartment around, it all became so clear. They really did suspect him. “I told you he wasn’t here. I haven’t seen him. If he’s not here, he’s always at work.”

Without warning, he was shoved up against the wall with enough force to crack the plastic alloy, causing the wind to get knocked out of him. He gasped as he tried to catch the breath he so desperately needed. He was shook and then pounded against the wall again.

“Where is he?”

“I don’t know.”

He coughed, trying to make sense of what was happening, but he couldn’t. He always worked hard and kept his head down, trying to make sure that no one within the government would give him any reason to be banished from the quad. He had heard stories of others being expelled and that was the last thing he wanted. Trevor was dragged by the hair into the living room and thrown into a chair. His wrists were laser bound behind him. The men circled around as they decided his fate.

The officer in charge came in close and smacked him across the face. It rattled his teeth and jaw and left his head buzzing. Blood dripped from his lip and onto his pants, sending a metallic taste racing across his tongue.

“I don’t know where he is.”

Another blow struck his face, knocking him to the side. This time ringing his bell even harder. He wasn’t sure how much more he could take. There were only so many blows to the head before he would be knocked unconscious. He wasn’t a man who fought with anyone—ever. He considered himself a pacifist. He believed in peace and love and harmony and all the bullshit that made life worth living. A knife was drawn up under his jaw. Trevor tilted his chin up, trying to get away from the cold serrated edge of the blade.

“I want to ask you one more time. Where is he?”

He had to tell him something, anything to get him off his case. “Now tell me where he is.”

“The bar. Most likely, if he’s not at work.”

The policemen looked at each other. There was only one tavern in town. It was a long shot in telling them that he was hanging at the bar, but he wanted to have a few minutes head start. He needed to find Hunter to protect him. He took several deep breaths as all but one of the cops left the apartment, racing toward the tavern. It was across town. It would buy him some time but not much.

The blade was tilted higher underneath his chin. “You won’t mind me waiting here until we check on your boy Hunter.”

The man in charge came in close and gave Trevor a hard look that shook him all the way down to his soul. It was the kind of heavy lidded look that promised he could make him disappear forever. He was terrified.

“When you see him, tell him that we’re looking for him and we need to talk.”

Trevor shook his head slightly, feeling the edge of the blade scraping his jaw. The man retracted the blade and turned toward the wall where he hit it with his palm, making a violet blue glow. He left, chasing after the other government issued police. His gaze went to that spot the cop had hit. He tattooed their ID card against the wall, making a permanent mark. Trevor was pissed. The last thing he wanted was the quadrant symbol logo on the inside of his house. He did not want to be known as a marked man.

Panic cascaded through his mind. He had to get out of there before they came back. He worked to loosen the laser rope on his wrists but was having a hard time of it. He could feel the edges biting into his wrists. He worked it until he could slip one hand free.

He was breathing hard as though he ran a hundred miles in ten minutes. He undid the laser rope on his ankles and stood up fast, knocking the chair over. Trevor rushed upstairs and finished

getting dressed on the fly. He ran his hand through his hair as he looked at his panicked expression in the mirror. *What the hell are you doing?*

He had to get out there. He wouldn't be able to come back to this apartment again. He didn't know where he was going to go, but he had to find someplace he could hide and lay low for a long time. He raced around his bedroom and packed quickly, taking everything and anything he could think of—even food. He rushed down the back stairway into the underground tunnel used for the storms. He ran out the back door and into the night, taking a deep breath of the cool air before he headed into the adjoining underground tunnels.

Lightning twisted across the sky. It wouldn't be long before he had to take shelter from the storm. Once the lightning storms started, they would knock out all tech for the next few hours.

Trevor sprinted across the quadrant to the lab. He wanted to know what the hell was going on. Why were the police after him? And why the hell didn't they know where he worked? There were too many unanswered questions, and he had no idea where Hunter would be if he wasn't at the lab. There was a good chance he was working on classified projects. He hadn't thought about that possibility.

Now was the time to find out what had happened to his friend. Trevor was convinced that if he had left through the front door the men would be watching him. He navigated the underground corridors through the city to get to the lab. He wanted to find out what was going on. When he got to the lab, he rushed inside and left the lights off. He didn't want to draw any unnecessary attention. His heart was racing, and he was breathing hard as he went through the lab. How long would it be before they found him? He looked around the different work zones, but no one was there. The place was a ghost town.

A long corridor stretched out in front of him. Trevor took it quickly, upset with the fact that he couldn't hear anything or anyone inside. This was not good. When he got to the inner workings of the lab, he saw paper strewn across the floor.

"Hunter? Are you here?"

He wasn't anywhere. It looked as though he hadn't been there for days. Outside, the lightning storm started to pick up. A shiver fell through his body when he thought about how he would be stuck at the lab until daybreak if he didn't leave now. He couldn't risk running into the government issued police either. Whatever had happened there, had occurred a while ago. Trevor searched the lab, looking around for anything he could find to tell him the whereabouts of his roommate Hunter.

If he didn't find him, they would ban him from Quadrant 705 and there was no chance of him making it to one of the other quads. Conditions were not good outside the quads. There wouldn't be a chance of surviving on the outside. No one could live within the blight for long. Trevor went over to Hunter's desk and looked around for any sign of what he'd been working

on. There were some notes about a portal in a different time and place. It was all New Age and impossible to believe. Wormholes were theory despite all their advances with the collider smashing atoms together to form blackholes. As it was, their collider wasn't going to save their world but would this? Based on these notes, it was as though they had found another space and time and a way to get across the universe. Trevor flipped through his notes but quickly set it aside. He sat down in Hunter's desk and went through it finding nothing.

Where are you, Hunter?

His gaze went back to the old school lab book they were all required to keep. He picked it up and thumbed through it. If these calculations were correct, they had found something significant.

Noise from outside in the corridor caught his attention. He had to hurry before they found him. There was little time. Lightning struck above the lab. Through the glass ceiling, Trevor could see the lightning flash repeatedly above the lab windows.

What was going on? Lightning struck over and over and over—thunderbolts hitting the top of the metal antenna. It was as though it was acting as a lightning rod to harness the power. And then it hit. Lightning struck the antenna with a whirling crack, twisting down into a fiery vortex of energy. The monitors around him went wild. Trevor fell back against the desk. Smoke spread through the lab. He coughed as he tried to focus on the control deck.

Across from him, he saw what looked like a giant swirling oval of energy ripple through time and space. *What the hell is that?* Unease moved through his body as he tried to make sense of the portal he was seeing. He watched as the portal grew wider and wider. It *was* a fucking wormhole. Outside, he heard the sound of men calling and searching the building. It wouldn't be long before they caught up to him. The sound of the doors swishing open and furniture slamming against the wall had Trevor racing toward the oval.

“Stop!”

Trevor wasn't about to stop anytime soon. He screamed as he jumped through the portal and cold energy rocked through his body. He landed hard on the other side and worked even harder to get his balance back. He felt as though his mind was taking its time on following him and he had no control over his body. It took him several belated seconds to realize he was face-first in lush green grass for the first time in his thirty-two years of life. He got up onto his shaky feet and took off on a run through the countryside he was now standing in.

Over his shoulder, he heard the sound of the HJs that had followed him through the portal. He heard their weapons charge as energy bullets zipped past his head. One struck him in the middle of his back, sending him flying through the air in slow motion. He froze in place. Way off in the distance, he saw a large compound and people standing outside. For the briefest of seconds, he thought he recognized Hunter on that bridge but he wasn't positive it was him at all.

As the ice encased his body, all thought ceased. Trevor was in big trouble. The kind of trouble that was about to get him killed. And there was nothing he could do to stop it from happening.

Chapter One

Kelin was standing on a boulder that overlooked the countryside behind Yorn's home. Lightning spiraled through the sky with a thundering crack that rolled through the valley. Wind whipped his blond hair around his head. He glanced back at Gage and Hunter.

Raw panic rushed through the humans as they saw the portal open and a man from their time and world spill out. He saw the horror in Hunter's eyes too. It wouldn't be long before the men of this world caught up.

"We have to do something," Hunter said.

Kelin was on it before he even said a word. He took up his sword and sprinted through the clearing, rushing across the vast distance to get to the man who was now being chased by people from his world. Kelin hesitated behind several boulders that had fallen from the mountainside. From his vantage point by the huge rock, he watched the male trying to escape. Men from Earth were spilling through the portal, giving chase with their weapons pointed.

The Earthmen were shooting and hit him, the male, in the back where he was suddenly frozen. Kelin couldn't believe his eyes. The males rushed through the portal. Dread went through his eyes as ice crystals splintered across the Earthman's pupils. Kelin had to do something to help this male. It was his duty. He felt as though this male was important to him in some way. Just as the males from the other world spilled out of the portal and fell to the ground, the portal closed, evaporating into smoke as though it never existed.

Temptation had Kelin wanting to rush to the aid of the male but knew he couldn't. He would have to play this one quietly. As he watched, the males scattered in confusion, lowering their weapons. As they took in their surroundings, a patrol flight came through the area. Kelin cursed himself for playing it safe and waiting. The men were gathered up and arrested, and taken aboard the ship. They looked at the frozen prisoner unsure of what to do with him. They picked him up and carried him into the ship. Just as the outer bay door was about to close, Kelin darted out from his hiding spot and grabbed hold of the ship as it rose high into the sky. He swung his legs through the door and slipped inside looking around. He crouched low, seeing no one. He was lucky this time. He wasn't sure if he would be so fortunate the next.

Voices carried through the ship as the arrested men were taken to be interrogated. But the male who had been frozen was taken to medical. Kelin stuck to the shadows and followed him down through the corridor, watching closely and listening. He had a way of sneaking and hiding within the shadows that most did not. He glanced into the room, seeing the males go to work on

their prisoner. It was clear they did not know what to do with him or how to help him. Monitors and sensors were hooked up to him as they tried to warm his skin. More heat sensors were laid upon his body. Ever so slowly, his arm that had been outstretched began to loosen and moved down to his side but he did not wake up. It was as though he had been stunned in his sleep and was in a coma-like state.

Kelin's heart hammered as he thought about how the ship was flying into the Forbidden City. If he were caught, he would be killed. He couldn't think about that now. All he knew was that this male was important to Hunter. Not that he was attracted to Hunter. He was curious about him, but there was no physical pull to conquer the male. He hadn't ever experienced love before in the way that Gage and Yorn had. Their love intrigued him greatly. He wished that Hunter was the one but he was not. He just didn't excite him sexually. He was not the one he wanted.

The sound of voices carried through the corridor so Kelin moved further into the shadows, watching the male as he was resuscitated. Ever so slowly, he was brought back to life. He started fighting and screaming. Kelin knew it was time to move, but he couldn't. They locked the male's wrists. He was now a prisoner.

Helpless to act, Kelin watched as they ripped his shirt from his body and began branding him with the symbols of an Elite prisoner. His scream pierced Kelin's soul as the inscription was etched onto his skin. He fought them. It was the wrong move to make. They held him down and injected him with a sedative. Again he was knocked out. This was not good. Kelin needed him awake and responding and ready to move. This meant he would have to carry him out.

When they were finished, the medical servants dragged the male to one of the jail cells, locking him in with the rest of the men from Earth. This was not good. There was no way Kelin could gain access to that cell while aboard their ship. Every muscle within Kelin's body tensed when he realized they were flying low into the Forbidden City—a place gladiators were not permitted to enter.

The ship landed with the males being transported off the ship to the prison for interrogation. Kelin stayed within his hiding spot, watching as the men were taken away. The plan formed rapidly in his mind as their transport vessel was lowered beneath the ground to the hanger. Mechanics were busy working on other priority maintenance issues. Kelin rushed through the passage, finding the emergency hatch that would drop him underneath the ship. He cranked the hatch, yanking it upward by his feet. He climbed out, holding on to the safety bar as he dropped down to the ground.

For a second, he looked around counting the number of workers. There were four. Out of the corner of his eye, he caught sight of a corridor leading out of the hanger. Staying low, Kelin rushed to that passageway. Off to the side, there was a locker room where men were getting

ready for work. Kelin entered as though he belonged. No one even glanced his way as he went deep into the room, finding a set of mechanics clothing in a stack along the wall. The gray jumpsuit with gold writing was a tight fit, but Kelin made it work.

When the room was empty, Kelin went to the wall where he pulled up the schematics of the hanger the mechanics used to navigate around unseen by the Elite. He smoothed his finger along, moving the frames to follow the long passageway to what was another underground corridor that the workers were required to take. The corner of Kelin's mouth lifted. The Elite's need to keep the lower class out of sight would give him the cover he needed to get around unnoticed. Kelin closed the plans of the building that led right to the prison. On the way out of the room, he picked up one of the lined up mechanic bags, swinging the tools over his shoulder.

As he opened the door, he looked up and down the empty hallway. He headed away from the hanger and took the hallway right to the prison. When he approached the junction to the prison, he slowed down. There were a group of workers gaining access to the prison. Kelin got in line behind the men, blending in as they were waved into the adjoining tunnel. The men chatted about the work they were about to do on the water filtration system.

When they were deep into the prison system, Kelin broke off from the group and headed for one of the control rooms. The room was empty and unlocked. In a rush, he dropped the bag of tools to the ground, going for the panel to hack their system. To his surprise, all of it was easily accessible. He found the wing the new transfers were housed. That had to be the place where they were keeping the Earthmen. Closing down the panel, Kelin picked up his tools and took the hallway toward that area. Again he came to another checkpoint.

The bored attendant looked up from his com, staring at him through the window. Kelin gave a friendly wave. He looked Kelin up and down, waving him through without question. The hydraulic door locked with a quiet whoosh. He had to hurry. Kelin moved through the passageway, finding the area he needed. Again he came to a checkpoint where another attendant was sitting.

"I need access to the inside," Kelin said.

The attendant looked at his clothing and buzzed him through. Shock went through his mind at how easy this was. He hurried through the inside of the prison. When he moved deeper into the private cells where new transfers were housed, he heard voices carrying through the hallway, followed by the sound of screaming. Forced to wait, Kelin found a storage room where he had to bide his time by pacing. His nerves were on edge as he listened to the interrogation unfold. They wanted to know who their prisoner was and where he came from. His answers were not good enough—so they tortured him. Kelin was unable to move without being caught. He pressed his palms against the wall, closing his eyes to try to keep calm as he listened to the male being tortured. His male.

Hours later, when the screaming finally stopped, Kelin knew it was time to move. He paused, looking around the corner. Then he moved down the hallway like he belonged, searching each cell for the male. He found him in the last cell. He was out cold. Kelin went to disengage the cell, but he was locked out. Again he would have to wait. He would not leave without this male. Inside, the stranger from Earth looked pale and lifeless. The sound of footsteps in the corridor had Kelin rushing to hide in the storage room. He listened as they entered the male's cell. He was taken away.

Kelin hit his hand against the wall, waiting until they were far enough ahead and then he followed them. The male was taken to a more permanent cell where he was given medical attention. He hid within another storage unit. Hours ticked by slowly as he waited for another chance to move. The hours blended into days. Kelin was losing hope until the moment they finally left the Earthman alone.

Two days later, Kelin entered the cell fast. He was still out cold. He needed him awake. He found what he needed and injected it into the male's arm. The man's eyes fluttered open and locked with Kelin's. A sense of urgency tore through his body. He had to move fast if they wanted to get out of this alive. He searched within the medical equipment, finding a translator there. He shoved it into the male's ear and it latched around the curve of his ear with a mechanical twist.

Kelin picked him up swinging his arm out under his shoulders. "We have to go."

The male's eyes went wide. "I can understand you. Who are you? Where are we going?"

"I'm here to help you. That's all you need to know."

Kelin hesitated, looking for a place to hide. There were too many guards standing in the corridor in front of the doors as they opened. They couldn't exit the way he'd come in. There was no time. He shoved the male into one of the rooms, closing the door with a quiet hydraulic hiss. He looked for a ventilation shaft and was relieved to find one buried under the flooring. He ripped the grate open.

"We have to go. Come on now."

He slipped into the ventilation shaft, pulling the male with him. He closed the gate above his head and they crawled through it. They hesitated, listening to the sound of voices yelling and shouting when they realized the male was missing.

"They're not going to stop looking for you," Kelin said.

"How are we going to get out of here?"

"I'm working on that."

"Well, you need to work a little faster, don't you think?"

"Listen, male, you'd be dead by now if it was not for me."

"Prick."

Kelin grabbed him by his throat and pushed him up against the ventilation shaft, holding him tight to keep his voice down. "You need to follow me if you want to stay alive. Trust me."

The male nodded his head once, licking his lips nervously. Kelin took a long time to look at his face, drinking in every aspect of the rough contours, his eyes, his mouth, his jaw. He wanted to taste that mouth against his but knew now was not the time. The male looked frightened of him and that was the way he should be. "If you want to live, you need be frightened of anything and everything that crosses our path. Let's go."

"Yes, sir."

There was a mocking tone to his voice that Kelin did not like, and in any other circumstance he would have spanked it out of him, but now was not the time or place.

"Wait. How do I know I can trust you?"

The male grabbed him by the arm, pulling him back. It was cramped quarters. They were face-to-face and inches apart. "Who else are you going to trust in this situation? You really want to take your luck with the Elite?"

There was something sad within the male's eyes. He shook his head. "No."

"Good thing. You'll stay with me."

"I'm Trevor."

"Kelin."

The male still looked uncertain as footsteps sounded above him. "Look. I won't hurt you. There's an encampment close to here. You'll be safe there. There are more like you there."

"Hunter?"

"Yes, he is there."

Relief moved through his eyes. "Thank God. They thought I killed him. They came after me."

"The males from your world?"

"Yes."

"You'll be safe here. Once we get out of here, you will be."

The male nodded and scooted after him as they navigated the tight tube. After an hour of waiting, Kelin kicked out the ventilation system. He worked his way out and they climbed out of the prison. They were not safe. They were within the city. It was still dark and that was the only saving grace. "Stay close to me. We are not safe within these borders."

"Where are we?"

"Gelvek. The Forbidden City to us."

The male looked as though he was about to ask more questions, but there was no time for that now. They hugged the shadows as they ran across the landing zone, looking for a way out of the city.

The side streets were crowded as many spilled out of the bars and nightclubs, the rich and the Elite alike. Kelin led the way, taking his hand when he needed to duck out of sight. They jogged through the city and out to the borders where they came to the wall.

His gaze went upward over it. "How are we going to get across that?" Trevor asked.

The wall was a tall glass-like structure that was fueled with energy to keep everyone out. "We'll find a way."

Laughter spilled from the lips of the male he was with. Kelin looked at him. "What's wrong with you?"

"I don't see any way out of this."

"Unless you plan on dying tonight, we'll find a way to get over this wall."

The male nodded his head. This was the only chance to get out of this alive. They would do whatever it took. Kelin touched the wall feeling the energy zip through his hand. He pulled it away. He needed to find a way to short-circuit one of the panels that was blocking their path. It wasn't long before he found a weakness within the system. He moved his fingers over the hidden pad. He short-circuited the system and it blinked on and off. When it went off, Kelin grabbed the male and shoved him up over the wall and down the other side. He jumped after him just as it came back on. He grabbed Trevor's hand and they went through the fields, hiding in the tall grass.

They headed toward the house. They were twenty miles out. They wouldn't make it before daylight. They needed to stop somewhere and shelter overnight. It was the last thing that Kelin wanted to do, but they had little choice in the matter. When they were five miles into the trek, Kelin stopped to look for shelter. Kelin found a shelter that looked like it was once used by animals. He pulled the rubbish aside. "We're going to camp here for the night."

Trevor looked tired. "Thanks. I wasn't sure how long I could keep up with you."

They crawled inside. Kelin made a small fire and collected water from the root of the tree. The male was on his back, breathing deeply as though he had run fast and hard—faster than he was normally able to do. Their eyes locked over the fire. Kelin felt as though he'd always known this male, and he'd been waiting for him to return after a long war.

"Wait here."

Kelin edged out into the night, looking for dinner for both of them. He went to a deep stream, catching several crawlers. It would be enough for both.

He heated the crawlers over the fire until they were well done. When they had cooled, he cracked the shells and handed the male a piece of meat.

"Thanks."

The entire time, Trevor was watching closely. "Now, tell me of your world."

The male shook his head back and forth. "It's dying. We've lost two quadrants."

“I’m sorry.”

The male shrugged. “There’s nothing more that we can do to save our world.”

“But you found a way out, through us?”

“It seems that Hunter did. I just happened to be in the right place at the right time for when the portal opened. I’ve been looking for Hunter.”

“And those men were after you?”

“Yes, I had gotten away from them for a while. They had been searching for Hunter for some reason. He’s in some kind of trouble.”

“Why do you think he’s wanted?”

“I have a feeling it has to do with this.”

Kelin nodded. He was feeling suddenly very protective of the male across from him. “Those males bruised your face.”

“Yes. Interrogation.”

He thought about Hunter and the need he had experience when he was with him, but he could never cross the line. But with this male he thought he could. There was something about him that made him want to forget all about the contract looming over his head, and the fact he needed to fight. He kept it a secret from Yorn for far too long. He hadn’t told him about how his contract was coming up. His number had been called and it was time for him to step into the arena. He’d been training hard but was it enough? Right then he wasn’t so sure it would be.

For the first time in life, he saw something he wanted. He found somebody he wanted to spend the rest of his life with and it looked as though he wasn’t going to get the chance. This male had come into his life at the wrong time and the wrong day. He had saved him, but that wasn’t enough.

“When will we make it back?” Trevor asked.

“I don’t know. I’m hoping early afternoon because I have a commitment in the arena.”

“The arena?”

“Yes, I am a gladiator and I have to fight.”

A chill danced through the human’s eyes before he looked away. A tear fell from the corner of his eyes. “What have I stepped into?”

* * * *

The next morning, they left the comfort of the shelter and hiked out of the valley they were in. Twenty miles later, they came to a small dwelling. Trevor would have missed it had Kelin not pointed it out. Exhausted, he had gone inside and sat down on what looked like a couch. Despite being hungry, he was out cold within minutes.

Trevor woke up from a deep sleep. He sat up looking around confused about where he was. Where was the man? He couldn't remember the man leaving him. He felt suddenly very alone and frightened. Trevor skimmed his fingers over the translator curved around his ear. The injection hurt like a motherfucker. The alien had insisted that he needed it to heal and he wouldn't be able to feel it. Trevor sat up, pulling his coat around him and standing up. He went to the doorway, looking out for the alien. He didn't see him anywhere. Where had he gone and more importantly was he coming back?

It frightened him to think that now he was suddenly alone, the alien could have left him. Kelin didn't seem to be the type of person to just run after helping somebody. But what if he was going to give him back to those men who had taken him prisoner? A shiver spun through his blood when he thought about those aliens coming back for him. They had already taken the team that followed him through the wormhole. He shouldn't be here in this world. He should go back. But what was there to go back to? They suspected him for the disappearance of his roommate, Hunter—not to mention a team of HJs.

Unless he brought Hunter back, there was no way he'd be able to get out of it. They would think it was him for very long time. Trevor paced the room nervously, looking around at the alien's things. There were no photographs or anything personal to show Trevor more about who this alien was. Throughout the house, there were a few pieces of high-tech equipment in the kitchen area but Trevor couldn't even begin to figure out how to use them, and he didn't want to risk it. A small part of him was afraid that this alien would return and catch him doing something he shouldn't.

Noise outside caught his attention. He went to the doorway looking out. Worry and uncertainty made his heart race. He didn't want to draw attention to himself by calling out for Kelin. He stood in the doorway, watching carefully and listening. All of a sudden, the alien came out from the shadows. At first Trevor didn't think it was Kelin but he quickly realized that it was. Trevor stepped back as the alien came inside.

"What's wrong?" Kelin asked.

"I wasn't sure if you are coming back. I was worried."

"I would never leave you, human. You are mine to protect."

His words sent a shiver down Trevor's spine. He didn't like being under anyone else's control. The fact that this alien had laid claim upon him scared the hell out of him. "I don't belong to you."

Kelin smiled ruthlessly. "I'm afraid you don't have an option in that. You can try to return to your home world if you wish. From what I understand, your world is dying and it's not something you would want to go back to."

It was true. How did he know so much about Earth? It was obvious that Hunter had told him. “I want to see my friend, Hunter.”

“It’s not safe to return to him now. We’ll have to go in a few days.” Kelin put some wild berries on the table. “I need to get ready.”

“For what?”

“For the fight tonight. You’re not the only one fighting anymore.”

“The fight? What are you talking about?”

“I am a gladiator. I make money from fighting in the arena for the Elite’s amusement.”

The Elite? Were these the ones who controlled this world? “I want to go to this match.”

“It’s not safe for you to go there. You need to stay here. You need to promise me that you won’t go. Can I trust you?”

A shiver skipped through his body when he thought about trusting this alien, but he had no choice. “I do.”

“Good. Are you hungry?”

“A little bit.”

Kelin went into the kitchen and Trevor followed along, watching him as he went to work putting food together. “Where are we?”

“My home.”

Trevor was cold. The fire across from him was doing little to warm him up. The alien searched his gaze and looked at him as though he could eat him alive. He was frightened of him and felt bad about admitting it. He was frightened of what he could do to him.

It was evident to Trevor that he was highly intelligent and could hurt him emotionally if he tried. Trevor was attracted to the gladiator. And that scared him greatly. He was someone to daydream about—what could be if they had met in a different time and place. He was still reeling from the fact that he had been sucked through the wormhole and taken to another world.

“Do you think they’ll find us?”

Kelin shook his head. “I don’t know. It’s a possibility.”

It was. A chill vibrated through his body.

“You’re cold. Come closer to the fire.”

Trevor crossed the room, getting near the alien at the same time. It was the last place he wanted to be, but he could feel his warmth and the fire. It felt nice. He couldn’t recall the last time he had let his guard down long enough to get close to anyone. Even for warmth. The alien put his arm around Trevor’s shoulder, pulling him in against his side to warm him up.

“Better?”

Nervous energy pumped through his veins. “Very much.”

The alien smelled good too—like warm spice, sweat and pure raw male. He shouldn't have been attracted to him, but he was. What was this feeling? And what would the gladiator do when he found out?

“How long do you think we need to hide here?”

“Probably for a while. At least a couple days.”

A few days? How was he going to handle being in close quarters with this alien for a few days? He could barely look him in those predatory eyes without feeling need rush through his blood. How long had it been since he slept with anyone? Too long—way too long. “Do you have a family?”

“No. There is no one.”

“No lover?”

“There is no one.”

Trevor had questions and these answers were not going to be enough to satisfy his interest. He would have to do something to get this alien to open up to him. But he wasn't sure what to do. He wasn't good at small talk and chitchat. He was a man who used to do his job and go home. Now, he was face-to-face with a stranger. He had to get to know him if he was ever going to find a way back to Hunter or even his world. Maybe going through that wormhole wasn't such a good idea now that he really thought about it. Could he really step away from everything he was doing to save his world? He wasn't so sure about that right now.

He sighed heavily, looking down at his hands. There were scuffed and dirty from the fight. He felt like he needed a long hot bath. A good soak could clear his head. His body and heart were weary. Despite sleeping soundlessly, he felt as though he needed years and years and years of sleep.

“There is a bath in the other room if you're interested.”

Surprise moved over his lover's face. “Can you read my thoughts?”

“No, but it's more like reading body language.”

Relief moved through Trevor. He could use a few minutes alone to ease the achiness and his body from sleep.

“I will show you. It is the one modern convenience I have in the house.”

Kelin led the way into the other room. He moved his hand over to the wall where water started coming out an ornamental faucet. Steam billowed up from the water collecting in the tub.

“Undress.”

The alien's command sent a shiver down his spine. He slowly eased out of his jeans and torn shirt. The room was cool and made his nipples pebble hard. He saw the way the alien looked him up and down as though he were interested in what he was seeing. He was well muscled from

years of working out. As the water started to fill the tub, the alien turned back to it and added something to the water.

“Get in.”

Trevor did as commanded and sat into the water. He felt all his aching muscles ease. The alien looked at him, pouring something into the water that made it even hotter. Trevor sighed, easing his hurting muscles into the water. To his surprise, his cock got rock hard, sticking up over his abdomen. The gladiator looked at his cock as it swelled against his abs. Embarrassment had heat moving up over Trevor’s neck. He couldn’t remember any man looking at him that way.

He was a man used to his privacy and this felt so invasive and oddly arousing. The alien went over to the wall, got a soft cloth and came back. “Here. For you. I will be in the other room when you’re finished.”

Trevor was disappointed when the alien left. He wanted him there. He wanted him to watch. He wanted to feel the alien’s gaze upon him as he stroked his cock off hard. That thought had him running his hand down his abdomen and over his swollen prick, giving it several stroking pulls. Before he could help it, he was lost in the feel of his hand slowly twisting and pulling up and down over his prick. He moaned softly and heard it echo within the room. He bit his lip, trying to suppress the urge to groan a second time.

“Kelin.”

He liked the sound of the alien gladiator’s name upon his tongue and wanted to hear it again. He moaned a second time, biting his lip and trying to keep from being too loud. The water sloshed against the tub. Before he could stop it from happening, he heard the alien enter the room.

“Are you all right?”

He froze when he saw what Trevor was doing. He licked his lips nervously. His animalistic eyes looked as though they were unsure what he was going to do. “Are you in need?”

Trevor bit his lip. He was so far off the edge that he nodded his head once. The gladiator rushed across the room and pulled him up out of the water, giving him a hard kiss. The heat of his forked tongue moved across his mouth. He tasted exotic, pure and raw. Sensations rushed through his body as he felt the alien’s big hands grab his ass and pull him against his body. It was all too much. The feel of his cock rubbing against the soft fabric of the gladiator’s clothing nearly sent him over the edge.

Kelin reached down, stroking his cock several times. Trevor loved the feel of it vibrating in his palm. Trevor grabbed powerfully onto the alien. He didn’t want to let go anytime soon. Kelin stroked him harder and harder. He picked him up, swinging his legs up into his arms. As he did, the alien’s mouth descended upon his cock and sucked him in hard. The feel of his cock disappearing into the alien’s mouth was too much.

“Slow. I’m going to come.”

A moan vibrated through the gladiator’s mouth, sending vibrations down his cock. It was all the pressure he needed. As Kelin sucked, Trevor came hard. His dick pulsated roughly, sending wave after wave of jizz down the alien’s throat. Kelin moaned, sucking wildly as though he was surfacing from a long time in the desert. He groaned, taking all of him in deep.

For a split second Trevor got scared that he was going to bite him hard, but he didn’t. It was only pure raw pleasure echoing over his body. He counted the number of times his jizz struck the back of the gladiator’s throat. When he got to number five, he couldn’t believe it. Their eyes locked. There was something predatory within the gladiator’s gaze. It was then that Trevor knew that the first session was not over.

Chapter Two

The human's tongue was smooth and flat and not forked like his own. The shocking difference turned him on. There were many physical differences too that would probably shock Trevor. Kelin curled his tongue into the little spot between the fork where he would ejaculate the first time he came. He wasn't sure if this male was ready to feel him come into his mouth. But he wouldn't stop kissing him. He couldn't. The human pulled at his head, threading his fingers into his hair, pulling him closer and deeper into his mouth. Before he could stop it from happening, Kelin felt his tongue flick out hard and start to shoot his semen into the human's mouth.

Kelin felt the rush flowing between his forked tongue and over the human's. It was too much for him. He moaned loud and hard and deeply. Trevor drank hard from his mouth, sipping at his tongue and flicking his tongue around it as his jizz flooded his mouth. For the first time in his life, Kelin felt his stinger grow hard at the thought of mating with this male. It had been too long since anyone had dared attempt to milk the poison from his body.

He was at a dangerous level, and he needed his stinger milked—especially now that he was turned on. He wouldn't be able to go further with this male until the poison was extracted from his body, but would he be able to withstand the poison? Kelin needed to find out. He could feel the poison thrumming through his body and could feel it making him dizzy. He broke his lips away, looking at the male. Quiet desperation filled his eyes, and he tried to convey it to the male that was looking at him.

"I need you to do something for me," Kelin said.

"Anything. What is it?"

"I need you to milk my stinger."

"Where is it?" Trevor asked.

Kelin moved his clothing aside to reveal his stinger. "Here."

The male groaned and slowly lowered to his knees. Water dripped from his hair and down his face as he looked up at him, moving his clothing aside. Trevor started going for his cock, but he stopped him and pointed to the spot two inches above his dick. He moved the scale aside and ever so slowly the stinger emerged, long and hard and painful.

"I need you to milk my stinger. Drink it all down. I can't do anything else with you until we settle this."

Longing went through his eyes. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm positive. I need you to do this for me or we can't do anything else together."

The male nodded slowly, licking his tongue out on the underside of his stinger. The sharpened point was already leaking and dripping with poison. The male eagerly opened his mouth and sucked on hard, covering all of the stinger as he sucked harder and harder and harder. As Kelin expected, Trevor started to thrash and pull away but Kelin had him latched on. He threaded his hands into his hair and held him still with his right hand as hot poison rushed over his tongue.

Relief moved through Kelin's body as he fed the poison into Trevor's bloodstream. He moaned, loving the feel of the poison finally leaving his body and being taken away. He looked down at Trevor as he struggled to breathe and struggled to take all the poison into his body. He didn't want to hurt him, but they couldn't do anything else until it was gone. As the minutes ticked by, sweat dripped from Trevor's brow but he held on tight. He kept milking and sucking all the venom from him. Finally, it was over.

After months of not having sex and the poison building up, he was empty. Finally, he was safe to fight again. Finally, he could go back into the arena and take and fight without worry of not having his poison milked. Trevor looked up at him. He was breathing hard. His lips were red and his tongue was hot. His cock was hard from the experience too. Kelin picked him up, kissing his way over his tongue and smoothing his hand down over his back. Trevor moaned, melting against his chest as though he needed him. It was exactly where Kelin wanted the man to be. He pulled him around onto the bed and got down on his knees, licking his fork tongue out and smoothing it across his ass cheeks and over his rim. Trevor moaned into the bedding, gripping it tightly.

He arched his ass out as Kelin pushed his tongue deep within his hole. He loved the feel of his tongue wetting and getting him ready for something more. He felt the last shot of his cum ejaculate into his rim. Trevor moaned arching out, rubbing his dick across the comforter. Kelin knew he wouldn't be able to hold out for much longer. He needed to take him fast and hard. But would he be able to handle the talons that would grip him and take him over a rough ride? Kelin wasn't so sure he was ready to be taken this way. He had to slow things down if he was ever going to gain this male's trust.

"I'm close."

Kelin could hear the desperation in his voice could feel it vibrating through his tight muscles. This male was about to go over the edge again. He wanted to shove him go over that hard line. There was no time to hang around for a long session with him. He had to get to the arena for the fight tonight.

Despite rescuing Trevor a day ago, Kelin had to get back to work. Kelin made a promise to go into the arena. He did not want to leave this male. Unfortunately, he needed to, but before he went, he was going to make him orgasm one more time. Kelin smoothed his hand around

Trevor's dick, pulling it down and milking it. Trevor moaned, bucking his hips against the bed. He was so close and about to come. He pressed his thumb against the tip. He loved the way Trevor was so twisted up. He could tell that he was about to send his seed spewing again. And when he did, Kelin was going to be right there to catch all of it in his mouth. He licked his lips, flicking his fork tongue out, loving the taste of his cockhead.

He couldn't wait to taste that sweet jizz on his tongue again. He could feel Trevor's cock hardening even more. He bucked his hips. Sweat glistened on his thighs. Kelin smoothing his fingers over his rim and pushed them into his ass, loving the way he clenched down tight. Ever so slowly, he pressed against the prostate, massaging, and loving the sound he was making. He was so glad that Yorn had gone over the human body with him, showing him the medical diagrams that Gage had made. This way he knew how to please and take care of his male.

Trevor cried out as he came hard. Kelin leaned down, pulling his legs up and sucking his cock deep into his throat. He loved the way his cockhead hit the back of his throat, sending his hot spunk flying downward. He swallowed every last drop of him. It felt so good to take him over the edge again. Trevor was breathing hard as Kelin flipped him onto his back. He crawled up on top of him and kissed him slow and passionately, loving the feel of his cock pressed against his body. Temptation had Kelin wanting to take his prick out, but he couldn't. He had to stay focused on what he needed to do tonight and that was get to the arena. He would need Trevor later to suck his venom again.

After his fight, his body would turn poisonous and deadly. He did not want to turn toxic again. He was so lucky to have Trevor. Now, he didn't have to cross the country to find someone to milk his poison.

"I need you to stay here tonight," Kelin said.

"You're going to the arena?"

"I am. You'll be protected here. I can't risk the Elite getting a look at you and taking you prisoner again."

"Do you think they know that you took me?"

"I don't know. There's a good chance that they could suspect it."

Trevor shook his head and ran his hand through his hair. He didn't want to think about all the possibilities going so very wrong. That's why he was going to protect and keep him safe from the Elite. To do that he needed him to trust him and stay put.

"Promise me you won't leave."

"I promise to stay here."

"Good. I need to get ready. I need to meet somebody before I head to the arena."

Trevor nodded, but he looked disappointed at being left alone again. Kelin couldn't deal with this right now. He had to get ready to go into the arena to battle. He went into the other

room and prepared himself. Changing his clothing and getting the one piece of weaponry he was allowed to bring into the arena. He headed out into the night, engaging the lock on the door behind him. It didn't necessarily mean that Trevor couldn't get out, but it just meant he would be safe. Kelin got into his ship and powered up the engine.

The Elite would be coming for both him and Yorn soon, taking them to the arena. He landed in the back courtyard not expecting to see Yorn outside with Hunter and Gage. But they were both there. He powered down the ship and crossed the courtyard.

"Where is he?" Hunter asked.

"He's safe."

"I can't believe Trevor came through."

"He was held prisoner by the Elite. We can't risk bringing him here yet."

"Is he at your place?" Yorn asked.

"Yes. He's safe there."

It didn't go unnoticed by Yorn that Kelin had been with him. His nostrils flared as he inhaled deeply. It was a trick that any of their kind could do. Sex could be scented on the wind. Kelin braced himself for the disappointment from Yorn, but there was none of that. There was only a slight shake of his head as he indicated for him to come talk privately.

"So?" Yorn asked.

"He's accepted my poison and he took it perfectly."

"Good."

"I have to fight in the arena tonight before you."

Surprised, Yorn shook his head.

"Are you sure? There's no way for you to get out of this, is there?"

"No there's not. But the male is safe for now."

"You are not."

As they stood there for a few minutes talking, they looked out over the sky and saw the ship coming for them. He warned Gage and Hunter. "You both need to stay here tonight," Yorn said.

"We want to go with you to the arena."

"It's not an option," Yorn said. "It's not safe for you right now. I've only just won my freedom back. It's only a matter of time before they decide to take it away. We need to tread carefully."

"I saved you once and I can do it again," Gage said.

"That you did, but it is not a risk I'm willing to take tonight."

Yorn's words finally struck him. Kelin knew that he was risking everything by going into the arena tonight. He had no other options, though. He had made a promise to the Elite, and he was bound to keep it. If it he did not, it would mean his death tonight.

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He still felt like a prisoner, but this time it was a gladiator holding him hostage. Trevor was convinced he had to get out of there. There was something about this gladiator that scared the hell out of him. He had the feeling that if he stayed here with him he would fall fast and hard and wouldn't be able to pick up the pieces of his broken heart. He wasn't ready to love and trust again so quickly. He'd had his heart broken once and that was enough for him. He had vowed to never love again. Trevor went to the door and tried opening it, but he couldn't figure out how to unlock the high-tech board.

Kelin's place was small, cozy and completely modern in a way that his place never was. They used technology that they harnessed, almost making it impossible to figure out how to use anything. Trevor slid his hands along the wall trying to find an invisible keypad. Heat simmered beneath his palm as he moved his hand over the wall. Writing he didn't understand appeared. It was obviously a code he needed to type in. He tried pressing the buttons randomly. Several attempts went by before it locked him out.

“Fuck!”

He slammed his palms against the door. He had to get out of there. Part of him wanted to go to the arena and see just what type of fighting would be going on. This man was a gladiator and would fight for his fate and fortune. It sounded like he had a debt that needed to be paid off too. Intrigue moved through Trevor's body as he went around the room. There were the basics everywhere—chairs, tables, lounge seats and all of it was modern and new but with taste and design. It wasn't the most expensive, but it was comfortable enough for one alien to live with. Trevor paced the room, looking for any way out. It was as though there were shutters blocking the windows.

Panic stormed through his blood. He had to find a way out of there. He went back into the bathroom, remembering how the wall became translucent when the water was running. When the water was on, it revealed the mountainside, making the wall glow and shimmer. Trevor pressed his hands along the wall but couldn't find any other sensor to open the window. He moved around the room, trying to figure it out. When he couldn't, he went to the water and turned it on, trying to re-create the same effect. The wall shimmered as though it was no longer there. Trevor went to the wall and touched his fingers through it. Bingo. It was a window.

He went back to the bathtub and turned off the water. As soon as he turned off the water, the window closed. He sighed.

He couldn't leave the water running. He didn't want to ruin Kelin's place. He would damage everything if he left the water on to keep the window open. He couldn't do that to the man. He looked as though he didn't come from means but worked hard for everything he had. He had to make a decision, right or wrong he had to. He turned on the water to a trickle to see if the window would open again. It didn't. It only stayed open for a full stream of water. There was no way his could. Frustrated, Trevor ran his hands through his hair. He sighed, walking out of the room. He sat down on the couch, looking around.

He was stuck. He wouldn't be going anywhere anytime soon. Without warning, the door to his place suddenly open. Trevor looked up and locked gazes with Hunter. He came to the door with Gage.

"You're alive?" Trevor asked.

Hunter grinned. "Yeah. We were there when Kelin went after you to save you. He told us you were here."

"I'm so glad to see you. I want to get out of here fast."

"Well, buddy, you're not going outside. We can't risk it," Gage said.

Panic welled through Trevor. "I can't be imprisoned again. We have to get out of here."

"Kelin's only going to come after you," Hunter said.

His words sent a shiver down his spine. It was so true. He had promised him that he would milk his venom after the fight. He would be needed. "He told me something about his venom. How does it work?"

"If Yorn doesn't get his venom extracted through milking, the poison builds up to a toxicity within the bloodstream."

"Can anyone do it?"

"No, not everyone survives it," Gage said.

Hunter added, "They need us to survive afterward. If they don't, it's hard on the aliens to move on. They feel guilty for killing when they are in need."

"Kelin and Yorn had been looking for a long time before they found me," Gage said.

"Have you milked Kelin?" Hunter asked.

"Once. I just—"

"Don't know how to feel about it," Gage finished.

"Yeah." Relief moved through Trevor's body. He couldn't believe he felt so possessive of the male he just met. It felt unreal to be feeling this way about someone after just a short time. "I want to go the arena. I know he's fighting tonight and I want to see him."

"Well, that's not an option. We have to stay here."

Hunter looked at Gage and smiled. "We can go in through the slave's entrance. No one would ever find out."

“Are you sure?”

“Positive. They like us. Will they keep quiet when they see us? It’s a chance I’m willing to take,” Hunter said.

“Me too,” Trevor said.

Gage shook his head. “I can’t believe I’m agreeing to this with both of you.”

“So tell me what we’re going to do when he finds out that we came and got you in and out of the arena.”

“He’s not going to know. We stay just until the fight is over.”

Hunter shrugged. “It might be a possibility. We can get back to Kelin’s before we get home without getting caught outside alone. There should be enough time.”

Gage shook his head. “This is ridiculous. Both of you know that. If the Elite—”

“They’re not going to find out. Trust us,” Hunter said.

“That’s my problem, I don’t trust anyone,” Gage said.

“That’s something we have in common. I don’t trust anyone either,” Trevor said.

They headed outside and into the night. Through the valley, they heard the slow rumbles of the arena echoing out. “Who are these Elite?” Trevor asked.

“The rich and wealthy. They pay to see the gladiators fight. There’s a distinct class system. It’s basically us and them,” Hunter said.

They took the pathway to the arena. It was a two-mile hike before they got there. They were actually closer than he thought. They slipped into the slave’s entrance, going unseen by everyone. Covered by their cloaks, they stayed hidden as the slaves moved to and fro getting things ready for the gladiators to walk out.

“This hallway takes gladiators to the arena,” Hunter said. “I’ve never seen Kelin fight. I can’t believe he is tonight.”

“He’s up first,” Gage said.

“How do you know?” Trevor asked.

“He’s out there right now.”

Tense, Trevor looked out into the arena. Kelin was out there covered in war paint, wearing only a leather loincloth around his hips. He had armor on his arm and one weapon only. He was waiting for his opponent to come out. The announcer was introducing Kelin to the crowd. He lifted his weapon and walked around flexing his muscles. Trevor was shocked that only a short time ago he had been locked in a lovers embrace with this gladiator and now he was stepping into the arena to fight.

“Is it to the death?” Trevor asked.

“No, not usually. The Elite gives death orders only when they’re pissed off,” Hunter said.

“I don’t think they’re aggravated tonight, but I could be wrong.”

There was a strong sense of excitement in the air. Trevor felt his heart start to race as the wind kicked up, blowing through the arena and flickering the torches. A rumble went through the crowd as his opponent stepped out, showing his strength. A chill moved over Trevor's skin when he saw this male. This gladiator looked fierce—like he had the taste of blood on his tongue.

"I can't watch this," Trevor said.

"You're the one who wanted to come here," Hunter said.

He did. He wanted to make sure that Kelin made it out alive. He had to make sure that he would be all right. He didn't understand this possessive nature he suddenly felt for the alien, but he wasn't about to let go anytime soon. It was as though he had found everything he ever wanted, and he was sure that if he didn't watch this fight that he would lose it all. Somehow he felt as though he had a strong bond with this alien, and if he looked away for just a moment, he would lose him.

The signal rang out and the fight began. Sweat glistened over Kelin's body as the two male aliens clashed. The crowd erupted and were on their feet, chanting and picking their favorites by shouting their names.

They moved through the arena, fighting and kicking against each other. The crowd went wild when Kelin was kicked onto his back, and he flipped over onto his feet. He rushed his opponent as though he were bull fighting for everything he had.

Trevor was breathing wildly and as quickly as the fight continued to rage. Their swords clashed and smashed against each other. Rattled by the intensity, Trevor bit his lip. Blood spilled when his opponent punched with his sword, striking Kelin. Relief moved through his body as he swung out, knocking the male backward in the head, stunning him. Kelin ran fast and hard, putting his foot on his neck to take back control of the fight.

The crowd erupted. They wanted more. They chanted for Kelin to ease up so that the fight could continue. Kelin smiled as he released his foot and backed away, playing toward the crowd. His opponent got up on his feet, shaking his head back and forth before he flipped onto his legs. He came in fast and hard, swinging his weapon. Kelin blocked it with his armor. Relief moved through Trevor when he saw that Kelin was done playing and was ready to end this fight. It was as though he had a fire burning within his spirit and he was taking it out on his opponent. Several blows later, the fight ended quickly with his opponent dropping down to the dirt. He was out cold. Kelin was the victor.

The match was over. Kelin made his way out of the arena and down the private hallway, Yorn was up next to fight. "This is your man?" Trevor asked.

"Yes, it is. He fights every few nights. He's under his brother's old contract."

Yorn appeared to be one of the favorites. The crowd was on their feet, chanting his name. His opponent came out and was introduced. He attacked quickly, giving his opponent no

opportunity to strike first. As quickly as the fight began, it was over. Yorn was quick to take his opponent out. He knocked him unconscious. "That was fast," Trevor said.

"Yeah, he's that good," Gage said.

"We should get back now."

"What will they do if they catch us here?" Trevor asked.

"You don't want to find out. We have to go, now."

As they headed through the hallway, one of the slaves recognized Gage and called out his name. Gage smiled and started talking to the alien, but he didn't linger long. Word quickly spread and that was the last thing they needed. "We have to go."

Chapter Three

Underground, beneath the arena, Kelin shucked off his shield and set his weapon down. He rolled out his neck as he listened to the crowd cheer for Yorn. Pain moved through his body as the poison from the sack behind his stinger began to leak into his bloodstream. He walked over to the window to look out at the fight finishing up. On the other side of the arena, he saw a commotion by the slave's doorway. What was going on? He frowned, narrowing his gaze on the shadows within the archway. He could have sworn he saw the human males over there. What about Trevor? Was he there too?

That thought put him on edge. He did not want any of the Elite to find him. He still needed to wash from being in the fight, but he wanted to find out what was going on first. He took the stone passageway around the arena, running through it, trying to get to the other side as quickly as possible. He had a bad feeling about what was going on. Somehow he knew that Trevor was over there. He pushed aside a few of the slaves just in time to see three of the males run out into the night. One of the Elite was trying to stop them, but the slaves were in his path. He ducked into the shadows before the Elite could see him. He did not want to be confronted by them tonight.

He cut through one of the side doorways heading through the washroom and out into the night. He saw the male's rush through the tall grass, heading toward the forest. They were heading back toward Yorn's house. Something was wrong. They were being followed. Kelin took up his weapon, sheathing it as he rushed after the males. Lightning cracked across the sky as rain unleashed from the thick clouds swirling above. Large wet drops hit Kelin in the face. He hurried out into the forest looking around for the men he saw, but he couldn't find them. Where were they? And more importantly, where the hell were they going? There was no doubt that he caught sight of one of them. They shouldn't have been out there.

Trevor was going to get in trouble. The last thing he wanted was to be picked up by any of the Elite. They would be taken into custody, and they wouldn't be given their freedom anytime soon. The storms were kicking out hard. Kelin tried to control his emotions. Despite being strong, he was scared for this man. He did not want to see him injured. He ran several hard sprints before he caught up with two of the males. "Where is he?"

"I don't know," Hunter said.

"He was with us and then all of a sudden he was gone. He must've gotten separated," Gage said.

This was not good. Kelin looked around. He saw nothing. Miles and miles of thick and dense forest surrounded them. He ran a frustrated hand through his hair as he thought, every one of his muscles flexed in anticipation of what he needed to do. He had to go after him. “Both of you need to return before Yorn finds out that you are missing.”

“We can’t. We have to help you find him.”

“No. It’s my responsibility. Both of you get back to the house. I’ll contact Yorn as soon as I know something.”

Reluctantly, the males turned and headed back into the forest toward Yorn’s. As the storm raged around him, lightning struck several old trees with a loud crack. It wasn’t often that they got monsoon type rains, but they were now. They were long overdue for a good soaking. Wary, tired, and hungry, Kelin knew he had to find the male before the Elite did. He did not want to risk having to save him from captivity again. They had gotten lucky once. He wasn’t sure he would be so lucky the next time. He circled around, lying low as he came up on top of the bridge that arched over a ravine.

He looked around, trying to catch any sign of Trevor within the flashes of lightning, but he couldn’t find him. What was he going to do if he couldn’t? There was a good chance that the male would die of exposure out here in the cold rain. Males from his world had adapted to the icy chill of the storms that occurred on Gelvek, but the males from Trevor’s world definitely wouldn’t survive for long. Dismay rose in the back of Kelin’s throat as he looked at a transport ship flying in low and setting down. Guards came off the ship, searching the area. He wanted to go to him and make his presence known, but he couldn’t. Instead, he came in close, keeping an eye on them to find out what they were doing out there and what they were looking for.

He shouldn’t have trusted the male at his place, but he had no choice. He felt possessive of Trevor and didn’t want to share him with anyone. He didn’t understand why he was feeling this way, but he was. He needed this male. He needed him to take his venom tonight. He couldn’t imagine asking Hunter to do it. They had gotten close, but it wasn’t something he wanted him to share. He wanted to be romantically involved with the man who took his venom from him. And that man was Trevor. It had to be.

Kelin hunkered down on his haunches as he listened to the men make plans for searching the area.

Someone had seen something and had reported it to the Elite. Kelin shook his head. They probably gave the snitch a small amount of pocket change for doing it. Money was the only thing that could get one of the outlanders to betray any of their own. It was sickening how the Elite held all of them down. The classes would never get along and it was always how it would be. As he got closer, he realized that these were not only that men who were after Trevor. This was not good. He’d rather deal with the enemy he knew than the one he did not.

As he sat there for several seconds deciding what to do, a sharp knife came under his neck. He froze. “What are you doing out here gladiator? Shouldn’t you be paying your dues within the arena?”

It was foolish to come out here alone, but he had to get Trevor back before these men found him. “I was looking for something I lost.”

A chuckle sounded from the back of the man’s throat. “I suggest you keep moving unless you want to fight here.”

Kelin looked at his hands and held them up high as he slowly stood up and backed away. “I don’t want to fight you. I saw you guys land and I was curious about what was going on.”

“Well, now that you know you’re not welcome here you can move along.”

Tension eased within Kelin’s shoulders as he started to back away. The last thing he wanted was to get into another fight tonight. He did not have the energy or stamina. And the last thing he wanted to do was to sting a couple of these men. Out of the corner of his eye, he thought he saw a flash of movement in the distance. It could have been a play on the light or it could have been Trevor, but he was going the wrong way. The path he was on had him going too close to the mountains, but he couldn’t stop him now. He couldn’t beat these men to Trevor’s location. The last thing he wanted to find was his human on the black market. He eased away from the man and his knife, shaking his head.

“Don’t come back here again, *gladiator*.”

As he turned away from the man and his crew, he took off for where he saw Trevor disappear into the woods. He did not want him to come into contact with one of the creatures out there. There was a good chance he would go in alive and come out dead. That was the last thing he wanted. As he hurried toward what he thought was Trevor’s location, he heard one of the creatures growl in the distance. It wouldn’t be long before they caught Trevor. They would hunt him down and rip him apart alive.

Terror gripped him as he thought about his lover being out there. He had to find him before it was too late. Even more importantly, he had to find him before he needed his venom milked. There wasn’t much time before the poison within his blood became toxic. He needed this male to survive. And he was going to do everything in his power to make sure that he did—even if it meant killing some of the weak who got in his way.

* * * *

Trevor was lost. He had gotten separated from Hunter and Gage on the edge of the mountainside. Gage had warned him not to venture into the mountains because a creature lived there. But after the ship sat down, he didn’t know where to go, and he sure as hell wasn’t going

to go toward the men who caught up to him last time. Outrage washed over his body, making him suddenly unable to move from his hiding spot. He didn't want to even think about not finding his way out of the forest he was suddenly trapped inside of. It felt too much like a coffin.

Wild nighttime noises echoed around him. He became hyper aware of his surroundings and it left him unable to move. Big fat raindrops poured from the heavens. He didn't want to think about the fact that he could be really lost. The kind of lost that got him killed from not being able to get out. He thought about Kelin and the fact that he had asked him not to leave his place. He hunkered down in the rain. He wanted to start a fire but didn't want to risk getting caught by the men from the arena. A snap within the forest caught his attention. He looked toward the sound and strained his eyes to see, but he could not make out anything in the darkness.

Cold fury rushed through his body. What was he going to do if he never made it back to Kelin? There was a good chance he wouldn't ever make it back. Trevor rubbed his hands up and down over his arms but it did little to ease the dampness from his skin. He was hungry. Pain filled his stomach as he tried to recall the meal he shared with Kelin. He had no idea what plants were safe. He'd be a fool to just try something and hope for the best, but he was hungry. He saw some wild berries growing low to the ground like the strawberries the government grew in the greenhouses. Not that he could afford to buy them.

They were for the ultra-rich. A tidal wave of hunger rocked through his stomach as he tried to put his mind on anything else but food. He couldn't. He was having a really hard time of it. Licking his lips, Trevor reached out and grasped a few of the light blueberries, rolling them around in his hands. He hunkered down and squeezed one open to see the lush red fruit inside. He let the juice drip down onto his fingertips. With a shaky hand, he lifted his fingers to his lips and rubbed a little bit of juice on his lips. And waited. If they were poisonous, he'd most likely start to have a numbing sensation. There it was. Fuck.

He dropped the berries and started to spit the little bit of juice that had managed to get on his tongue. He stumbled back onto his butt and hung his hands on his knees as the stinging sensation burned over his lips and intensified. He thought about the venom that he would take from Kelin. This was nothing like it. This was like a fucking inferno on his lips that made sweat drip down off his face. After several long minutes, the burning sensation eased. He was no longer hungry for anything. All he wanted was to get back to his friends and to get back to Kelin, but he couldn't. He was lost. Without warning, he suddenly felt dizzy and couldn't focus on his thoughts. The numbing sensation in his lips went away but was now replaced with a secondary reaction to the berry. He tried to stand up but couldn't get his feet under him.

Lightning echoed across the sky. Trevor slumped to the side, watching the lighting storm get under way. Rain fell hard from the sky, coating his face. All of a sudden, Kelin appeared before

Trevor, but he wasn't positive if he was a figment of his imagination from his reaction to the berry juice.

"Are you okay?"

"No, I'm not. I tried one of the berries and it's done something to me."

"Take it easy. I'm here. I've got you. Which berry did you try?"

"I was so hungry I didn't know it would do something bad to me."

"Many of the berries in the wild are poisonous. You shouldn't have run from me."

"I didn't mean to. I wanted to see you at the arena. I got separated from Hunter and Gage."

"It's okay. I've got you now. We must hurry and get back before the others find us."

Trevor was picked up easily within Kelin's strong arms. He felt the ripple of his shoulder muscles beneath his hands. It felt so good to have his gladiator carry him to safety. "I thought I was going to die out here."

A grim line appeared on Kelin's face. The truth of what he was telling him suddenly struck Trevor's heart. He could still die. "Is there an antidote?"

"There's something, but it doesn't always work. We must hurry."

Nervousness drummed through Trevor's body as he tried not to think about what could happen. He didn't want to die.

Kelin's feet sprinted across the rocky terrain, carrying them fast and far through the wilderness. Trevor was shocked at how far he'd gone and how turned around he had gotten. Now he was safe within Kelin's arms. But for how long? He was in grave danger. All he could think about was just having one more chance with his gladiator. He made a vow to always love the gladiator as he struggled through the rocky ground to get him back to his place. If they made it back, and he made it through this, he would always obey his gladiator. He would never run from him ever again. This world was scary and more dangerous in ways that Trevor didn't understand. It would take him months to figure out all the nuances—if he got the chance.

Right now, he didn't think that would be the case. He was most likely going to die from the poisonous berry, and Kelin's valiant efforts were futile. "I'm sorry. I should have stayed. I didn't mean to run from you. I was just scared and wanted to know more about you."

"Just hang on. We're almost there."

Dizziness that had taken over came back with a wave of nausea. Trevor felt his body arch as he tried to keep his stomach from not revolting, but he couldn't keep it down. He vomited hard over all over the ground. Kelin eased his steps, making sure he was okay before he took off running again. There was remorse in his eyes when he looked at him. The kind of guilt that Trevor knew he was close to death. Very close. He didn't want to die without finding out more about this gladiator. He wanted Kelin to love him as much as he loved him.

Before long, they were back at Kelin's place. He kicked open the door and rushed inside, setting him down on the bed. He turned quickly, heading for a cabinet. He opened it, searching inside. He cursed several times as he rushed around, looking for something. He stepped away running a hand through his hair.

"I know it's here somewhere. I saw it."

He went over every inch of the cabinet before he came back with a vial. His vision started to go and blackness started to take over. Kelin came toward him and tipped the vial up to his lips.

"Drink this down. All of it."

Concern worried his brow. Trevor eagerly drank all the serum down as he fell back against the bed. He felt violent tremors go through his body as he tried to stay conscious. He was shivering from the cold. Kelin was at his side, wiping the sweat from his brow.

"I've got you. I won't let anything bad happen to you. I promise."

As much as his words comforted him, Trevor knew that he was close to death. "I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

It was then that everything around him faded to black, and he fell into a restless sleep. Trevor dreamed of places that were exotic and lush and vibrant. He dreamt that he was running through forests, trying to get back to Kelin. But as close as he got to him the further he moved away. After several long hours, Trevor opened his eyes to find Kelin watching him closely.

"You came back to me."

Trevor smiled, feeling as though he had been out for days. "I came back. And I'm not going anywhere ever again."

"I made a vow to keep you safe if you came back to me."

Trevor tried to sit up, but he couldn't. He ran a hand through his hair in frustration. "How long have I been out?"

"Only a few hours."

Trevor felt well rested and ready. He looked at Kelin, knowing that he would be in pain and needed his venom extracted. "Are you okay?"

Relief moved through Kelin's eyes. "I will be now that you're awake."

Chapter Four

Kelin had spent hours waiting for Trevor to awaken. He paced the room and wiped the sweat from his brow. Hours later, his eyes had finally opened. Relief poured through Kelin's body when their eyes locked. He sat up, pulling the rumpled covers around his waist. When his fever had spiked, Kelin had removed all his clothing to cool him down. Trevor looked around the room and belatedly realized that he was naked. He pulled the blanket up over his heavy cock. Trevor's eyes locked with his.

"Your venom?"

"I was waiting for you. Are you well enough?"

"Surprisingly, I am. Whatever you gave me did the trick. What was that?"

"It was an antidote to counteract the poison within your body."

Trevor ran a hand through his hair as he moved his legs over the side of the bed. "I'm definitely not going to eat anything without asking first."

"That's a good idea. The wild isn't the place to find out what you're allergic to. Too many plants are poisonous."

"I won't make the same mistake again."

"Good."

Kelin ran his hand over his jaw nervously. "You need a bath before we begin."

"I feel like I could use one. You don't mind waiting?"

"A little while longer won't hurt me."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm positive."

Kelin led the way into this side room and turned on the water. Unlike Yorn's place, his was much simpler without the tech. He didn't have the newest features like Yorn, but his were enough to get by. Kelin felt nervous energy pumping through his veins and could do nothing to contain it. He pulled Trevor in close, holding him tightly.

"I was so worried about you. I was afraid something would happen to you," Kelin said.

"I'm back now. I won't disobey your orders again."

"It's not about that. I just want you to be safe."

"For your venom?"

"No, it's more than that. I've grown attached you and don't want to see anything happen to you."

“You’ll protect me?”

“Always.”

Trevor looked down at the branding on his arms from when he’d been imprisoned. “I will always feel like a prisoner of the Elite.”

“Not always.”

“You think their class will fall?”

“It’s only a matter of time. It will be a bloodbath when they do.”

Uncertainty moved through Trevor’s eyes as he looked at Kelin. He stepped into the bathtub. Water ran over his shoulders and thighs. Kelin undressed and came in close, loving the way Trevor looked at his heavy cock. He licked his lips nervously as though he were trying to taste what he saw. He was full and heavy from the need to extract his venom. He wanted Trevor, but he had to wait.

Kelin tensed his muscles, loving the way that Trevor raked his nails down his abdomen. “You’re teasing me, male.”

“I’m offering myself.”

Curiosity moved through Trevor’s eyes as he smoothed his hand down over his cock. They were different physically. His cock was thicker, wider, and had an inner cock that gave him another seven inches of dick when he was fully aroused. The tight sack beneath his cock was covered in blond hair that Trevor brushed the tips of his fingers through.

As if sensing his desire, Trevor knelt down and came in close, running his finger over the tip of his stinger. That was all the encouragement he needed. Kelin groaned as his stinger protruded, hard and searching out for something to sink into. He groaned as Trevor’s mouth came down upon it, locking on tightly as he sucked the venom from his body. Kelin felt his core begin to melt as the rush of his venom scorched through his body and into Trevor’s mouth. Trevor sucked hard and long on the tip of his stinger. He wouldn’t stop until he was completely empty.

As he sucked his venom from his body, his free hand stroked his cock. The distraction was too much for Kelin. He loved the way that Trevor touched him and how good his instinct was. Before he could stop it from happening, his inner cock started to protrude from his cockhead. The feel of Trevor’s gentle hand across that silky smooth skin nearly made him come. Kelin had thought about taking this human but had resisted. He hadn’t yet talked to Yorn about all the physical differences. There are many, but somehow he and Gage made it work. That gave him hope.

As soon as Trevor finish sucking the venom from his body, Kelin reached for him, grabbing him and kissing him hard. The feel of his forked tongue sliding against his was too much for him. He thought about how he could easily ejaculate into his mouth, and he wanted to. He wanted to feel his human’s hands all over his body as he took him hard. As his tongue flicked

out, he took control. Trevor moaned, grabbing hold of him, pulling him closer roughly. Without warning, Kelin broke his lips away, trying to regain control. He had to know that Trevor was okay with what was about to happen to him.

“Are you okay with this?”

Trevor bit his lip and nodded his head once. “I am. I need you so fucking bad. I love you so much.”

Kelin didn't know what he meant by love but he sure as hell wanted to find out. As long as he had Trevor in his arms, he knew that he would be able to conquer anything in the arena. He kissed Trevor passionately, grabbing his ass and pulling him close to his cock. Their pricks flexed together. The need to take control was an overpowering chant within Kelin's body. It had been way too long. He wasn't used to having a lover within his arms. Now that he had one, he wasn't about to let Trevor go anytime soon. He wanted to conquer every part of his body tonight. He wanted to explore. He wanted to taste. He went to feel every sensation that Trevor could give him.

He carried him out of the room and to his bed. He gently laid him down, loving the feel of the water dripping off their bodies. They were both breathing hard. Kelin felt his lover's heart beating away beneath his palm. He knew then that Trevor was as caught up as he was and wanted this to happen. Kelin smoothed his hand down over Trevor's abdomen, locking his hand around his cock. He stroked it up and down, loving the feel of his smooth skin and the rock-hard steel that lay beneath.

He squeezed it hard, lusting over the way that Trevor's milky white pre-cum surfaced to the tip of the slit on his cockhead and slid down over the edge of his ridge and over his fingers. Before he could stop himself, Kelin leaned down, licking the drop off of his shaft. He looked up at Trevor. He was trembling roughly. He licked his fork over the tip of his cockhead, moaning as the taste of his cream spread beneath his tongue.

He moaned as the crux of his forked tongue opened up, sucking Trevor's juice inside. Kelin nearly ejaculated from his tongue, but he kept it in check—just barely. Kelin kissed his way down over his cock, licking and tasting every square inch of Trevor. He was big. Bigger than he ever imagined he would be considering how small he was when he was flaccid. Kelin opened his mouth wide, sucking Trevor's hard prick deep within and swallowed him whole. Trevor groaned, arching his hips up and smacking his balls against his chin as he sucked wildly on his cock.

Kelin wanted to taste his juice flying down his throat. He wanted to know what his human male tasted like again. And he was determined to find out before the night was over. Trevor was crying out, begging and pleading for him to take him harder and to take more. Kelin gave him everything he needed, arching, grabbing and touching everything he could. He was not about to stop until he had him coming and coming hard. Trevor cried out as he thrust his cock in and out

of Kelin's mouth. Kelin grabbed hold of this ass cheeks, lifting him up and sucking hard. Their eyes locked as Trevor cried out, sending his juice flying from his cockhead. Kelin moaned as sweet cum slid down his throat. His tongue lapped, vibrating and sucking every last drop of him down. He loved the way his human male tasted. And he had tasted many males before him.

His human had the sweetest, creamiest fluid he had ever sipped. After he had swallowed every last drop of him down, he released his cock and kissed his way over his abdomen and back up to his mouth. They kissed soft and passionately—in an unhurried way. Kelin was still rock-hard and ready to come. He felt Trevor's hand stroking his cock making his inner prick protrude again. He groaned as Trevor's sweet hands played with him, brushing the tips of his talons that wanted to come out.

Before he could stop it from happening, Kelin pinned Trevor to the bed, spreading his ass cheeks wide. He kissed his way down over his rim, licking his tongue out until he was wet and ready for more. Ever so slowly, Kelin felt his talons begin to release. He watched as they locked on—all six of them onto Trevor's ass cheeks. Trevor glanced over his shoulder and looked at him in bewilderment.

“What are you doing?”

“Don't worry. I won't hurt you.”

His gaze filled with lust. “I want you to hurt me.”

A groan rippled through Kelin as he thought about what he was saying. He wanted to hurt him too.

* * * *

Trevor watched as Kelin's six-inch cock protruded into another six. It was as though an inner cock inside of his male was desperate to come out. As the talons locked onto his hips, they pulled him tight. The sensation was new and scary and hot all at the same time. Trevor groaned as Kelin moved the smooth wet tip of his cockhead up against his rim and shoved it deep inside his ass. They ground together as their hips moved in unison.

Kelin held him tight as he stuffed his huge cock into his ass. It'd been so long since Trevor had taken a man this size. He wasn't usually a bottom either. He always topped but with his alien lover, he wanted him to top him always. Their eyes locked as Kelin took him with hard, passionate deep thrusts. He felt as though his insides were being slammed together, but he didn't care. He loved the feel of this alien's thick thighs and his heavy body pressing him against the bed.

It felt so good to feel hard muscle and sweat all over him. He loved the way Kelin grabbed his hair and pulled his head back, exposing his neck. He kissed his way down his jaw, searching

for his mouth. When their mouths locked, he felt the sweet tension of his tongue pressed against his. Without warning, hot jizz sprayed from the crux of Kelin's tongue, shooting deep within Trevor's mouth. The hot jizz slid down his throat, leaving a thin trail of fire and desire with it. Trevor moaned as the taste of the sweet cum entered him. He had never felt a lover come in his mouth before and this felt so good. He wanted to know if Kelin would come again and by the tempo of his strokes pounding his ass, he was certain that he would.

Trevor reached around, grabbing his ass. He loved the way their bodies slammed together. Helpless, Trevor felt his dick grow hard as his ass was pounded by his alien lover. His dick throbbed with the need to come again. His hands twisted into the bedding as he took what his lover was giving him—hard punishing strokes in the ass. It was as though they were both surfacing from a long deep sleep and both needed it rough. They were both crying out as Kelin's dick tightened down hard, flexing hard as he sent his jizz deep within his ass.

The feel of his jizz sliding through his rim was all too much for Trevor. "I'm so close."

Kelin's hand reached around, grabbing onto his dick. He was rock-hard and ready again. The feel of his talons releasing caught him by surprise as he felt one snake between his legs and up around his dick, tightening like a Python around his cock. It started to squeeze and pull on him in a rhythmic manner. The tip of the talon locked on tight to Trevor's cockhead and started to suck.

"Oh, God."

The feel of Kelin's dick buried deep within his ass and that talon locked onto his cock was way too much for him. His entire body shook with passion as tears peppered his eyes. He didn't know it could feel this good with anyone, and he didn't want it to stop anytime soon. Trevor's orgasm twisted through his cock. He came hard, crying out Kelin's name as he sent long ropes of spunk down the talon sucking on the slit of his cockhead. He felt his alien lover's cock thrust in hard one more time as his inner cock pounded deep. And as Kelin thrust, harder and harder, the python grip on his prick tightened down to the point of pain as it sucked every last drop of spunk down that talon. Trevor was breathing hard and loving the feel of his alien lover holding onto him.

Ever so slowly, he felt the talon gripping his cock release and go back into Kelin's body. He pulled him in close, holding him tight. Trevor wrapped his arms and body around his alien lover, unsure of where to proceed. He felt totally dependent on this man and that scared him. At one time, he had complete control of his life. He did what he wanted, when he wanted. But now that he was in a strange world and with an exotic alien lover, he had no choice but to submit to his touch. They needed each other. There was nothing he could do to keep it from happening.

Kelin's hand caressed him gently. "You need to stay here when I am at the arena. I can't risk anyone finding you. If anyone found out that we had an advantage by being milked by humans, I would be imprisoned."

"Yes, and so would I. That's the last thing I want to happen."

Concern moved through Trevor's mind as he thought about the government HJs that had come through the wormhole after him. "We need to save them."

"Who?"

"The men who followed me through the wormhole. They are soldiers from my world, but they do not deserve to be imprisoned the way I was."

Kelin's brow darkened. "It would be risky."

"I know it would, but can you do it?"

"These men were trying to harm you."

"They were, but I cannot stand the thought of them being harmed or imprisoned. They are human. I don't want them used by the Elite."

Kelin nodded. "We will go to Yorn and talk to him and see if we can come up with a solution about this. Do you truly feel it's worth the risk?"

Trevor wasn't so sure at that moment. He didn't want to put Kelin in danger, but the thought of those men being harmed in the way he was imprisoned sent alarm racing down his blood. "I think we need to give them a chance."

"If this is what you want then I'll make it happen. I would do anything for you."

"I'm forever grateful that you helped me and saved me."

"No, it is you who saved me."

Trevor held on tight to Kelin, loving the feel of his heartbeat beneath his ear. He couldn't believe that he was so close to death just a few hours before and that this alien had saved him. He was so afraid to lose him. He didn't want to risk anything happening to him, but they both needed to play this safe.

"Tell me about yourself. What was life like growing up for you as not a part of the Elite?"

Kelin's hand tighten down on his shoulder. "I am what you would call an orphan. I scrounged on the street. I was forced to become a warrior."

"I'm sorry."

"It is what I had to do. I'm a fighter and it is what I do."

Their eyes locked. Trevor reached up and kissed him softly.

"I am a warrior."

"Yes you are and I love the way you conquer my body."

A slow smile turned the corners of Kelin's lips.

"I like it more when you smile too," Trevor said.

“It shows my weakness and that is why I rarely smile.”

“You are everything but weak.”

“For you are my weakness.”

Surprised by the way Kelin was looking at him, Trevor forced himself to meet his heavy gaze. Those animal eyes made promises he was determined to keep. His hand slid down his side, gripping his ass tightly. “You are mine.”

“Yours.”

Their mouths connected in a passionate kiss that sent vibrations through Trevor’s body. He wanted to show his alien lover how much he loved him and how much he wanted to be there for him—for everything. Not just his venom and not just because he needed him. He kissed his way down over his abdomen and licked his tongue over his dick. He sucked on it tightly, coaxing his inner cock out. He loved the way his dick filled his mouth. He didn’t want to stop sucking until his lover came. A groan vibrated from the back of Kelin’s throat as he grabbed hold of Trevor, pulling him up and kissing him passionately.

A shot of cum landed in the back of Trevor’s throat. It was then that he knew his lover had many ways he could orgasm. And that excited him greatly. Their lips broke away and they looked at each other. “I have a feeling it’s going to be a long night.”

“Yes, it is.”

They were just about to kiss when a knock sounded on the door. Trevor jumped back, afraid. “Who is it?”

“Stay here. I will find out.”

Chapter Five

Kelin put on his pants and headed for the front door. He smoothed his hand over the identification panel, seeing that it was Yorn on the other side. Hunter and Gage were with him. Worry was in his gaze. He took a deep breath as he opened the door.

“Yorn? What’s going on?”

“Hunter and Gage are concerned about the men. They heard rumors about the Hot Jocks, who came through the wormhole.”

“What kind of rumors?”

“They’re going to be taken into the arena to fight,” Yorn said.

“They won’t last long within the arena.”

“We can’t let this happen. What are we going to do, Yorn?” Trevor asked.

“I don’t know but if they go up against any of us, they won’t last long.”

Kelin paced his house, thinking about all he should’ve done and could have done to save those men but chose not to. He had no idea that the Elite would do something like this. Now that he had Trevor, he wanted to do everything in his power to keep him safe. “We’re not going to be able to offer them safe haven, you know that.”

“They need to return to their world.”

“Is it possible?” Yorn asked.

Gage nodded his head. “I’ve been working on something. I’ve been trying to track the lightning storms and coordinate when the wormhole will open.”

Tension flashed through Yorn’s eyes before he looked away. Kelin was thinking the same thing. They could easily return to their world and leave them all behind. They would have no way of finding them ever again. That thought scared him greatly, but there was nothing he could do to stop it from happening. If Trevor wanted to leave, he would leave.

“Show me.”

“It’s back at Yorn’s house. I’ve been mapping it for months. If we can grab them, we should be able to time the lightning strikes so that we return them through the wormhole.”

“Do you think they will go?”

Gage shrugged his shoulders and shook his head. “I don’t know, but I’m counting on it. I really don’t want those men over here.”

“Why not?” Kelin asked.

“They’re not like us. They’re government trained. They’re hardasses,” Hunter said.

“They’re known for shooting first and asking questions later. They’re trained that way. They’re taught only to follow orders.”

Yorn ran a hand through his hair. “Maybe they should stay in the arena so that they can be controlled by the Elite.”

“They won’t last long, you know that,” Kelin said.

It was true. He did not want the death of these men on his hands. He did not want the death of any of his humans either.

“We have to wait to move at the right time,” Yorn said. “We can’t let the Elite know that we are coming.”

“No problem.”

“Who fights again?”

“I don’t know, but I’m going to find out. One of us should take the spot if we can,” Yorn said.

“We have to move when the time is right.”

Kelin nodded his head. “I think that’s a good plan.”

The stayed for dinner, eating fruits and nuts and berries. It took a while for Trevor to calm down and try the fresh berries. “They’re safe.”

“I know, but I’m still having a hard time with eating them.”

“It’s good to take some time until you get past what happened.”

“What did happen out there?” Hunter asked.

“I got separated and turned around. Kelin found me. But I had gotten hungry and ate the wrong thing and it nearly killed me.”

“Oh, God.”

“I know. If you see any vegetables or fruit out there, don’t eat it. Kelin saved my life.”

It didn’t go unnoticed by Yorn, the way Trevor was looking at Kelin. Kelin felt Yorn’s hungry gaze on him and there were questions in his eyes. He did not want to deal with those questions right now. Yorn knew that eventually he would take a lover at some point in time, but he now suspected they had thought that lover would be Hunter. *Damn*. Hunter studied him forlornly, then glanced away. There was sadness in his eyes. Kelin felt bad that he couldn’t be there for him. They were friends and nothing more.

Yorn nodded his head and they went for a stroll outside his house, walking around in the heavy moonlight. The moons hung high, showing the bright stars in the purple haze of the constellations close by. “You were supposed to take Hunter. What happened?”

“I wasn’t prepared for how I would feel for Trevor.”

Yorn sighed as he looked back at his home. “What are we going to do for Hunter then? There has to be another gladiator who is in need and looking for a companion.”

“Is there anyone you trust?”

Yorn sighed heavily. “There is one. But he lives deep within the mountains and I haven’t heard from him in years. He only comes out to fight when it’s necessary and the Elite ask for him.”

“You think he’s the one?”

“He’s the only one I trust who would take care of Hunter.”

“Then you should send him a com and see if he gets back with you.”

“I will tonight when I return. If you are happy, that’s all that matters and that’s all I care about. Are you happy?”

“I am. I care for Trevor deeply.”

“Then don’t hurt him. They would not be happy if they found out you hurt Trevor.”

“I won’t let any of you down.”

“Good.”

“Do you think we’re doing the right thing by saving those warriors from their world?”

“I do. There are in way over the heads, and they won’t be able to protect themselves if they get into the arena. We have no choice in the matter. They are prisoners.”

“They won’t be able to be controlled.”

“Do you think they will live by our way of life?”

“I don’t know, and it’s why they should go back to the home world,” Yorn said.

“Their home world is dying. They won’t leave easily or without a fight.”

“What are we supposed to do?” Yorn asked.

“I don’t know, but we have to do something.”

“There could be more that come through.”

“Perhaps.”

“Did you ever think we would have this problem?” Kelin asked.

A slow smile lifted Yorn lips. “No, I did not. It’s been a blessing and a curse as of lately.”

“How do you mean?”

“Gage is restless.”

“Why is that?”

“He’s been asking questions about having children.”

Surprise lifted Kelin’s lips. “Are you serious?”

“Yes, he wants to know the ways in which we reproduce.”

“Are you going to tell him?”

“I don’t think I have a choice in the matter. The man is relentless with sex.”

“You don’t look like you seem to be hurting.”

A smile crept up his lips again. “No, I am not. I am enjoying myself way too much. I’ve had little time to train for the arena.”

“Yes, you’ve been working out the wrong muscle.”

Laughter rushed from Yorn’s lips. “I could say the same for you tonight. You look like you are well rested and well satisfied.”

“I am. The human males have very good instincts when it comes to us.”

“Yes they do, and it’s very exciting, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it is.”

They looked inside at the human males as they talked. It seemed that Hunter had settled down and was enjoying himself too. He could see the sadness within the man’s eyes, but he knew that once Yorn had told him about the male on the mountains that he would be able to find his happiness too.

“You think he’ll come down from the mountains for Hunter?”

“I am hopeful. He’s due to fight here soon. I know he’ll be interested in having his venom milked.”

“Good. We need more men on our side. We need more men to fight the Elite.”

Yorn eyes grew steely. “You shouldn’t talk that way. What we have is good enough. We don’t need anything more.”

“Don’t you want your freedom?”

“I have my freedom. I’m under contract.”

“I do not wish to be under contract.”

“Everything I have is enough for me.”

Yorn turned abruptly and went back inside, collecting Gage and Hunter. Kelin wasn’t so sure that it was enough for him. Most days, he felt like a prisoner too and that scared him. He was afraid that if he ran too far and too fast that he would lose everything—especially Trevor.

* * * *

When the men finally left for the night, Trevor was glad to have Kelin all to himself again. He could see that there were many worries upon his mind. He wanted to do everything in his power to make him forget all about those troubles. Trevor knelt down in front of Kelin, smoothing his hands up his thick thighs. He’d never met a man with thighs so muscular and thick before. They were like two massive trees within his arms. Kelin sighed heavily, running his hand through his hair and messing it.

“I like the way your tongue flicks against mine.”

Trevor moaned as he kissed his way over his abdomen. He loved this brutal warrior, and he was going to show just how much he loved him. He slid his hands down over the coverings that kept his talons locked into place. He ran his fingertips over the small edges. Had he not seen them come from there, he wouldn't have known of their existence. He loved the way that his talons burrowed into his hands as he stroked them hard. He would love them more when they tightened around this cock and sucked on his slit. He didn't know what was happening, but he didn't want it to stop. This thing was spiraling out-of-control fast and hard. Trevor was moving so fast, he didn't want to figure out what it was.

Deep down, he knew, though. He was falling hard for Kelin and there was nothing he could do to stop it from happening. Still, he kissed his way around every inch of his cock, loving the teasing nature of it. He could hear Kelin's sigh as he moaned and groaned when he got closer and closer to making his inner cock extend. Trevor stroked his hand up and down his shaft, loving the thick veins that curled around it. Curiosity had him looking up as he licked his tongue from the base to the tip. He sucked his mouth around the top of his cockhead, urging his inner cock to come out and play. He moaned when it did as it flooded and filled his mouth in one hard passionate thrust the nearly made him gag and choke. Trevor moaned, loving it all of it. He wanted to know how they reproduced.

After dinner, Gage had told him of his curiosity and how he wanted children with Yorn. Urgent desperation went through Kelin's eyes. Trevor didn't understand what was going on between them. It was as though they thought they were short on time and that at any moment he would lose within the arena. And then Trevor would have nothing left of the warrior. Could they risk having a child together? Would they have a child together if Trevor wanted one? Was it even possible? Trevor knew he had to find out and the only way he could would be to ask Kelin. But would he give him the answers he so desperately needed? There was a good chance he wouldn't right now. His eyes were lost in the throes of passion and they wouldn't be coming down anytime soon.

Trevor kissed his way up his cock, sucking and loving on it with his tongue. After a long time of lavishing his cock, he was pulled up to face Kelin. He expected him to kiss him hard and ejaculate into his mouth, but he didn't. Instead, he picked him up taking him to the bed where he pressed down upon it.

"I've wanted to fuck you all night."

"I'm going to do that right now."

A groan escaped from Trevor's mouth as he thought about the way the warrior took control. His kisses were rough and passionate and urgent. He never stopped for anything. At times, there was pain but it felt good. He loved the way this warrior loved him as though he were his everything. He could feel his talons extending and gripping his shaft as his cockhead extended

fully. The tip of his inner cock glistened with wetness as it edged up against his rim and pushed deep inside. Growing and fully extending in a way it had never before.

Trevor moaned, loving the feel of how deep he was and how big it was growing. He loved the way Kelin looked at him, silently begging him to watch as he bounced his ass up and down. The talons burrowed deep into his hips, pulling him tighter and tighter. Two of those talons gripped his cock this time, circling around his shaft like a python squeezing its prey. With the tip of one of those talons, gripping the top of his cockhead it covered his slit tightly. He could feel it gently sucking and kneading on his cockhead, begging him to come. But instead of making him come, it continued to edge him closer and closer, always backing off right before he came. Trevor edged at home all the time. He liked to see how far he could get and how long he could go without coming when he masturbated.

An hour was his record. And by then, he always had the worst case of blue balls when he did. Trevor stroked his well-muscled arms, loving the way his warrior covered him and took control. He loved the feel of their balls bouncing up and down together. He didn't know if it were possible to reproduce with this alien, and right now he wasn't so sure he wanted to find out if he could. He didn't want to worry about having children or getting pregnant. He didn't want to think about how an implantation would take with the alien. There were so many physical differences between them that Trevor knew it would scare the hell out of him if he asked.

Still, he couldn't help but be curious about what would happen. He wanted to figure it out for his friend. He wasn't so sure Yorn would give Gage what he wanted to know. Trevor was going to find out how they had children. The thought of getting pregnant nearly sent him over the edge. The thought of an alien taking control of his life, taking him to faraway places nearly made him come. Trevor gripped his hips, loving the feel of his talons pulling and stroking him. Before he could stop it from happening, Trevor came hard, shooting his spunk deep into his alien's talon. He cried out as Kelin's mouth covered his, flexing his tongue inside. Kelin's ejaculation shot into his mouth. He groaned, loving the sweet, creamy taste of his jizz. And still Kelin wasn't satisfied.

His cock was rock-hard deep inside his ass as he thrust up and down with short hard strokes that made him want to come again. Every muscle within Kelin's body was flexed tight and hard. Even the cock deep inside his ass felt as though it could break him. His rough touch pulled him closer and closer to the edge. Kelin spun him around until he was pressed against the wall. The warrior used his thighs to press him up against the wall and use the edge of the bed to create leverage. Trevor's eyes went wide as his strong penetration went deeper and deeper with each stroke. He never knew it was possible for any man to get so deep within his ass.

Kelin pressed his wrists up against the wall as he came hard deep inside of him. They groaned, crying out and locking his lips over Trevor's as he kissed him passionately. Their

bodies were glistening with sweat as they looked at each other. A slow smile lifted the corners of Trevor's lips as he looked at his alien lover, knowing that he found everything he could possibly want in this man.

"I think I'm falling hard for you."

"I've got you. You will not fall."

"No, it means that I am in love with you."

Kelin nodded in understanding, but it was clear that he didn't completely. "It means that I want no other man but you."

A fierce growl went through Kelin's throat and it sound like something he heard in the arena. "No man will ever touch you. Not the way I touch you. No one from my world will ever have you."

The fierce possessive nature of this alien scared Trevor's sweet, seductive side. He loved belonging to someone else. He didn't want this feeling to ever end.

As long as he had his alien lover within his arms, everything would be okay. After several long passionate minutes of being held against the wall, Kelin slowly slid him down onto the bed. He felt his talons retract as his cock released. Kelin held him tight. It wasn't long before he fell into a quiet sleep against his lover. He never wanted this feeling to ever and. His. He was going to hold onto him for as long as he could.

There was a small part of him that was worried that Kelin would die within the arena, but as long as he held him and held him tight, everything would be okay. Kelin was strong. He was a warrior. He would do everything in his power to stay alive within the arena. Trevor knew it. Like all good things, he knew that some things would eventually come to an end.

Chapter Six

Zayn was chopping wood in front of his home. Kelan felt unsure about this entire situation. At his side Yorn, was looking as uneasy as he felt. When they came out of the clearing, Zayn threw the ax he was using against the tree next to Yorn's head.

"I didn't expect to see you here anytime soon," Zayn said.

"I try to stay away from the mountains and the creatures out here."

"I didn't take you for a coward." Zayn chuckled. "What brings you out here, friend?"

"I've heard you decided to go back into the arena."

"I have. The Elite contacted me two days ago about men they found—warriors from another world to fight."

"They are humans from a planet called Earth. They're not suited for the arena."

Zayn nodded. "So what are we supposed to do?"

"It's not why we're here."

"What brings you here then?"

"We want to know how you are having your venom milked."

Zayn's face clouded over and he looked off into the distance at the sound of a creature growling. "There was someone, but he left a long time ago."

Kelin could see the effects of not having his venom milked for some time. He looked weary and unsure. He had been stinging something to get past the rough spots that was for sure or he would be dead. It was a hard place to be. He was one to shun the females of their world, too. In fact, most of the gladiators showed little interest in their females as the Elite used them for breeding purposes only. Zayn had to be stinging wild animals.

"Why do you ask?" Zayn asked.

Yorn nodded. "We have somebody who may be of service to you and he is interested in finding a mate."

"He is a male from Earth," Kelin said.

Zayn's eyes lifted in surprise. "I haven't thought about being with anyone in a long time."

"We would like you two to meet and see if you hit it off."

Zayn crossed the distance and pulled the ax out of the tree. "The only thing I can think about now is getting ready for the fight."

"You're going to need your venom milked before the fight and you know it. You're too weak with the poison coursing through your body to have a victory."

“What did you have in mind?”

“Allow Hunter to milk you and see if he survives. So far both human males have been able to survive through the poison.”

“And you think this one will too?”

“We have no doubt that he will. The genetic makeup allows them to be able to metabolize the venom. It also has some interesting side effects long-term. They’ve grown in strength and speed.”

“Interesting.”

“It is. We would like you to come to him tonight to meet him.”

Zayn looked unsure, like he was going to turn down the offer, but he threw the ax into the wood and looked back at Yorn. “Let me get my things and we’ll return to your place now.”

The situation must’ve been dire if he was ready to go and have his venom milked. Gage and Trevor were busy preparing Hunter for what would happen if Zayn had said yes. The hike back to Yorn’s house was uneventful and easy. The creatures were feeding on the other side of the mountain, leaving everyone who passed through alone. When they got back to Yorn’s, they found the humans inside waiting for them. Hunter looked nervous and unsure of what was about to happen.

Yorn made introductions. “Hunter this is another gladiator who will be preparing to fight in the arena. He is in need of having you milk his venom before he can proceed.”

Hunter nodded. “I understand.”

Kelin looked over at Trevor, who seemed to be talking quietly with Hunter. “Perhaps if Trevor were to go in with you, it would make the first time easier,” Kelin suggested.

“I think that would help,” Trevor said.

It was settled. Trevor came over to Kelin, looking deep within his eyes. “I would prefer if you came in with me too. Hunter’s okay with that. I don’t think I can handle this by myself.”

Kelin looked at Zayn and he nodded. They headed into one of the private chambers where Hunter nervously stood before the gladiator. Apprehension was evident in his eyes and Zayn was doing his best to make sure he was calm. He whispered something softly to him. Trevor went over to Hunter and put his hand on his shoulder.

“The first time is always hard, but you’ll be able to handle it. I’m sure of that.”

Tears misted Hunter’s eyes. “What if I don’t survive it?”

“You will. We all have. It won’t be easy, but I know you can.”

Zayn revealed his stinger to Hunter and pushed his heavy cock aside so he wouldn’t have to see it. Hunter nervously got down on his knees and licked his lips as though he were unsure what to do. Kelin came across the room and whispered something to Zayn. Kelin looked at Trevor and came in close.

“It would work best if Hunter were restrained the first time since there is no sexual bond.”

Knowing how hard it was to stay latched on the first time, Zayn agreed. “Do you trust me?” Zayn asked Hunter.

“I do.”

“Then understand that the first time for both of us you need to be restrained.”

“What? You’ve got to be joking?”

“It’s the best thing for both of you. It’ll allow Zayn to relax while you completely milk his venom. This way no one gets hurt,” Yorn said.

Nervous energy went through Hunter’s eyes. Chains were brought down upon his wrists. Kelin felt bad about having Hunter restrained this way, but it was for everyone’s safety. The first time would be scary and harsh. When he was securely chained, Zayn came close, flicking his thumb over the spot where the stinger fully extended. Hunter’s eyes went wide.

“Milk my venom,” Zayn said.

Hunter bit his lip. “How will I know when to stop?”

“You stop when it’s all gone. It’s the only way.”

Hunter leaned forward, licking his tongue on the underside of the stinger and sucked on hard and fast and greedily. He moaned in surprise as went through him as the venom shot from the stinger and into his mouth. Kelin knew that his throat would be burning and on fire as the venom went down. Still the human kept latched on as sweat popped out on his forehead as he sucked hard on the stinger. Zayn looked as though he were finally sighing in relief. He moaned in sweet sudden desperation and relief as the venom rushed from the sack deep within him. It was several long hard minutes before it was finished.

Hunter broke his lips away and fell forward. The chains holding him up caught him. Zayn reached down and grabbed him before he fell completely over.

“Are you okay?”

Hunter was unable to speak, but he nodded his head. His forehead was marked with sweat and his hair was damp. “That was rough. Please tell me it gets easier.”

“It does. It just takes time.”

“I need you for this,” Zayn said. “Do you agree?”

Hunter bit his lip and nodded hesitantly. His gaze went to Trevor and finally to Kelin. He could see the disappointment in his eyes. He hoped that one day he to be able to love Zayn and move on. What they had was a friendship, not love. Kelin and Trevor left him alone. He took him outside to see the suns setting off in the distance. Trevor was troubled as he glanced at Kelin.

“Hunter confessed that he had a crush on you before I came along.”

“Yes, I’m aware of that. We are not right for each other, though.”

Trevor smiled, but there was sadness in his eyes. "I just hope he can get along with Zayn."

"I think he will be able to, but it's going to take time."

Trevor came in close to Kelin and held him within his arms. It felt like the days were starting to blend together. The next fight would be his within the arena. All three of them were due to fight. They were being pinned against the humans. Kelin didn't want to talk to Trevor about it, but he had to tell him something so that he wouldn't be afraid.

"We'll be fight fighting the warriors from your world."

"Yorn told me. He thinks that you'll eventually be able to save them but not right now."

"That is our goal."

Kelin held Trevor close, loving the feel of his body against his. He loved the feel of his warm skin touching his. He wanted to be alone with this male. He had to have him. He was desperate for him. That thought had him thinking about where he could take him to be with him now.

"Come with me."

"Where are we going?"

"Someplace where we can be alone."

A shiver of anticipation ran through Trevor's body as he took him away from Yorn's house. "I didn't think it was safe in the mountains."

"It'll be safe where we're going. Trust me."

* * * *

Excitement pumped through Trevor's blood as Kelin took him away from Yorn's compound, deep within the outer edge of the Olo Mountains. They hiked about a mile away before Kelin stopped and turned him up against a rocky edge. The mountains cascaded out around him. As Kelin pressed closer, the sound of the mountains and forest closed in around them. Off in the distance, he heard a babbling brook. It was so much like the synthetic nature of home, but it wasn't. This was real. Kelin kissed Trevor hard and passionately. This was really happening right now. Trevor had never had sex outside. The thought of it made his heart pump wildly and his blood race through his veins. Lust landed solidly in his cock, making him rock-hard.

Kelin muscled his dick out of his pants and gripped it tightly, stroking him several times before wrapping his arms around his back. He danced him in close, grabbing his ass cheeks and pulling them wide. Cool nighttime air hit his rim, sending a shiver of need racing through his body. It felt so good to have his lover take control of him. His alien lover was perfect. The scales

upon his body were amazing. Kelin was amazing. They kissed long, deep, passionately before Trevor pulled suddenly away.

“I want to know something.”

“What is it you want to know?” Kelin kissed his way down his neck and over his shoulder, nipping him gently with his sharp teeth.

“I want to know how you reproduce.”

Kelin narrowed his eyes and looked over Trevor’s face in a way that sent a shiver racing through his body. “Why is that?”

Trevor shrugged his shoulders and looked at him cautiously. “I’m curious. Are there females in your world?”

“No, we don’t have what you call females. They are different.”

“In what away?”

“They are not like human females. They are used by the Elite for breeding purposes and as slaves within the arena. They carry seed. I am male, so I carry eggs.”

Confusion swam through Trevor’s eyes. “I’ve tasted your jizz when you come, but you carry eggs?”

“Yes. I am able to come with my spray when I’m excited. My eggs are only contained in the sack used for breeding.”

“Spray?”

Kelin frowned. “It’s something we gladiators used to mark our territory with our lovers.”

A moan escaped Trevor’s wet lips. “That really turns me on.”

Kelin chuckled. “I can tell, *male*.”

After several deep breaths of composure, Trevor asked, “The slaves within the arena are your females?”

“Yes. Some are females and others are male,” Kelin said.

Trevor shook his head. “All this time I thought those were small males. They look nothing like the females of our world. Our females have breasts that hang from their chests that are used for nursing babies.”

“Males nurse.”

“You would nurse our children?” Trevor asked shyly.

“Yes.”

Trevor had to know everything. He skimmed his hands over Kelin’s chest, trying to figure out how it was even possible. Kelin moved his hand below his pectoral muscle where a scale lay hidden. When Kelin pressed on the edge of that scale, a nipple pushed out. Trevor leaned in close, flicking his tongue out over that nipple as he held Kelin’s gaze. A groan escaped Kelin’s parted hungry lips. When he realized how good it felt to his alien lover, Trevor sucked on that

bud, loving how crazy it made Kelin feel. His eyes opened wide when the sweet taste of milk skimmed across his tongue. He moaned, closing his eyes tightly as he got another drop of cream on his tongue. With firm fingers, Kelin tightened his hand into his hair, forcing him to stop. They were both losing control. Trevor's cock was rock hard and dripping with need.

"I can taste you," Trevor said.

Kelin was breathing hard. "I didn't know that could happen."

Trevor sighed. "How does your reproduction system work?"

"Our males carry eggs. The male lays eggs in the water. Our females fertilize them."

"And then?"

Kelin nodded. "Once the eggs are fertilized the ones that take are returned within my body. I carry them for several weeks before implant."

"Implant how? And in who?"

"In our mates."

Trevor's body reacted with lust, making his dick clench down hard as his eyes connected with Kelin's. Pre-cum slipped from the tip of his hard cock. Was it possible for Kelin to implant a fertilized egg in him? He wanted to know, and he had to find out. The whole reproductive system seemed complicated, but Trevor was determined to find out more.

"I'm curious."

"Is it something you would like to see?" Kelin asked.

Trevor nodded his head cautiously. "Yes."

"Then after we are together, I will show you the beginning process but we won't complete implantation."

Trevor melted into Kelin, loving the feel of his gladiator lover against him. It felt so good to have him take control. All of a sudden, Kelin turned him around, pushing him up against the rock using his strong hands to pull his ass cheeks wide to expose his rim. He licked his tongue out over his rim. He sucked and flicked it hard, pushing his forked tongue deep into his ass. It wasn't long before Trevor was begging for more. Kelin positioned his cock up against his rim, extending his inner cock fully into his ass. He thrust inside and pumped hard, pressing his body up against the cool rock.

Off in the distance, he heard the sound of the creatures going wild as though they had an audience watching them. And maybe they were. That thought sent pleasure racing through his body. It turned him on to picture the animals watching them fuck. Trevor cried out as Kelin reached around grabbing his cock, stroking him roughly. Without warning, he came and he came hard, sending his jizz up against the rock face. Kelin cried out, pulling Trevor's mouth around. He kissed him seductively as his forked tongue ejaculated into his mouth. The sweet taste of his

jizz shot from the crux of his forked tongue and landed deep within Trevor's mouth. He swallowed him down, loving the taste of his spunk racing through his body.

Trevor was moaning and his lips bruised by the time he broke his mouth away. He pumped his dick in and out of his ass, making his athletic ass cheeks bounce. Every muscle in Kelin's body flexed hard as he came, sending his sweet spunk deep within his body. Trevor's was shaking as he came down from the wild ride. He felt used and he loved it. Ever so slowly, Kelin pulled his body away. He turned him around and kissed him gently. Kelin took his hand and led him into the water where they stood for several moments before Trevor realized what was about to happen. Kelin stood thigh deep into the water and spread his legs wide. He watched with utter fascination as his alien lover's animalistic eyes took on a faraway concentration as a sack emerged from his body.

From his angle, Trevor couldn't quite figure out where the sack came from. Trevor reached his hand around and discovered that one of the talons had grown large and pushed the sack from Kelin's body. Deep inside the sack tiny little eggs waited to be fertilized. The translucent blue sack floated in the water. Curiosity had Trevor gently reaching out to touch the soft, gleaming sack. He looked up at Kelin.

"These are your eggs?"

"Unfertilized."

The thought of fertilizing those eggs sent lust spiraling through Trevor's body. He wanted to know how it would happen. "What would I need to do?"

Kelin pulled him in close, stroking his dick several times. "The sack is permeable. You push your cock into it and ejaculate inside."

"And then they would fertilize?"

"Yes."

"They would be taken back up into my body and the ones that were viable could be implanted."

"Could you implant them into me?"

Kelin came in close, kissing Trevor hard. "Stop talking about this stuff and making me think about things I've never thought about."

"You never wanted children?"

"I've always wanted children. I just never thought it was a possibility for me until I met you."

Trevor groaned, feeling his cock get rock-hard. There was something about the venom racing through his body that made him instantly hard again. It was as though his body never completely processed it, and he was growing stronger and more virile every day. His cock was hard in seconds from Kelin's intense touch.

With his heart racing, he pushed his throbbing dick into that permeable sack, feeling the eggs inside brush the tip of his cockhead. It felt as though he was sticking his dick into something gelatinous. The tiny glowing eggs moved around as if they were alive. One of the eggs moved across his slit, making him jump. Kelin's other talons locked onto his hips. He was not trapped in place. The entire situation was erotic as hell. With his dick inside this sack, it was as though every feeling inside him intensified. All time was lost to him as the sack gripped his cock in a hot, tight embrace.

He looked up at Kelin, who was as curious and uncertain as he was feeling. With short hard strokes, Trevor pumped his dick inside that sack. Again, one of the tiny eggs skimmed the slit on his cockhead. Lost in the throes of passion, he was vaguely aware of that tiny egg pushing into his shaft.

Kelin's hand reach around Trevor's ass. He pushed several fingers over his rim, pressing inside against his prostate. Sweet pressure on his prostate was all that was needed and he came hard. He ejaculated his sweet cream into the egg sack and groaned loudly as two long streams of jizz filled it.

Ever so slowly, he pulled his dick from the bag, watching the penetrating hole he made close as he did. His sperm swam around the eggs in a thick creamy cloud, fertilizing them. Once the process was complete, Kelin pulled the carrier away.

"We should destroy this."

Panic rushed through Trevor's body. Kelin went to smash what was in his hands and he screamed. "I want this and I want you to impregnate me!"

"I shouldn't have let this go so far."

Terror moved through Kelin's eyes as he looked at Trevor.

"Please."

"You do not know what you ask of me."

"I'm ready for this. I'm ready to accept whatever fate has in store for us."

Kelin bit his lip and shook his head. He was about to let go of the sack, but Trevor stopped him. "Please. I want this with you."

Kelin sighed heavily as he pulled the sack close to his body and the talon sucked up one of the eggs into his tube. Trevor watched completely fascinated as the entire sack was sucked back into the talon.

"I will carry the sack for several days to see if any of the eggs take. If one does, when the time is ready I will implant it in you."

Relief moved through Trevor as he thought about how he would soon be pregnant with Kelin's child. It was exactly what he wanted. He thought about how Gage wanted this with Yorn,

and now that he knew how it would happen, he was going to tell his friend what they needed to do. They dried off quickly in the heat of the night and dressed, heading back to Yorn's.

Kelin pulled him in close. "I have to fight tomorrow. I don't want you come to the arena."

Trevor thought of the egg deep inside Kelin's body. Was it safe for him to carry his child during the fight? He couldn't say anything to Kelin now and risk having him abort. He wanted this child, and he wasn't going to give Kelin an excuse to get out of it. "I want to see the fight."

"There's no way I'm going to be able to change your mind is there?"

"No, you're not."

Tomorrow his pregnant lover was going to go into the arena. Trevor wasn't prepared, but he had to be. As they headed toward Yorn's, Trevor felt a twinge of pain deep within his shaft. He wondered if it were possible to become pregnant without Kelin implanting the egg inside of him. He needed to talk to Gage. There was a good chance he wouldn't be able to tonight. Kelin was heading for his ship. They were going back to his place.

Chapter Seven

Kelin was going to fight with Trevor watching. He thought about the fertilized egg he carried. There was still time to abort. Somehow he knew that Trevor would never forgive him if he aborted the child. Kelin was taken into the undercroft of the arena and prepared to fight by the slaves. Oils were rubbed into his skin, followed by tribal ceremonial paints. Yorn was already in the arena fighting the first males of Earth. He didn't want to think about what they would have to do to the humans. The fact that they would be injured in the fight weighed heavily upon Kelin's mind. They were trying to save the ones who had come through the wormhole, but there was a good chance they wouldn't be able to do that.

The Elite were watching them too closely. Now was not the time to try to save them. They had to put on a good show to make it work. Once Kelin was covered with tribal paint, he was led through the undercroft and up into the arena. Yorn was finishing his battle. The human was out cold in the dust. The male was being picked up and dragged away. Kelin turned to one of the slaves.

"Find out where the slaves are taking him and let me know."

"Yes."

Kelin was going to find out if they could save any of them tonight. There was a good chance he wouldn't be able to, but he had to check anyway. Kelin went on into the arena and waited for his opponent to appear.

The crowd went wild, erupting and chanting on their feet. The male looked weak and unsure. He appeared as though he was sizing him up as if he too had watched the last battle. Kelin hated himself for what he needed to do. With that thought in mind, he was determined to make his punches softer and his blows land without serious injury. He knew where to land his punches. And he was going to do that. He lifted his arms and cried out in a fierce tribal war cry that sent terror racing through the male's eyes. He came in fast and hard, attempting to knock the male off balance.

As he swung him around, he gently caught him and pulled him in close. Relief moved through Kelin when he realized that the male was wearing a translator. "I will not hurt you."

The male's eyes widened in understanding as he nodded his head. The male struck out, landing several punches against his jaw. The hits made the crowd go wild. They were on their feet, chanting, desperate to see blood spilled tonight. Kelin gave them a good show, kicking and punching and swinging the male around as though he were nothing but a child's plaything. When

he was convinced the male couldn't take anymore, he landed one solid blow against the side of his head. He spun the male around, sending him flying into the dirt. The male was lifted up and carried away and Kelin was announced as the victor. His muscles burned as the venom spiraled through his body. He would need Trevor tonight.

There was something about carrying the sack deep inside of him that made him feel more powerful. Worry filtered through his system as he thought about what Trevor would need to do. It could kill him. That thought sent doubt spreading through his mind like a cancer. No child was worth his lover's life. He should abort the sack, but he couldn't. Trevor wanted this with him. He didn't understand why. It wasn't the right thing to do. They had made a stupid decision in a moment of weakness. And now he was carrying the egg.

Kelin was led to the undercroft of the arena by the slaves. As planned, Yorn was taking their males back to his home after the fight. He was washed and released for the evening. Instead of going straight home, Kelin went to the market to buy some things he thought Trevor would like. There was something sweet about Trevor that made him want to be a better man. Kelin had never experienced this feeling before. He was sure it had something to do with the fact that he was now carrying their child. That frightened him greatly.

With the groceries in hand, he went home, pleased to see that Trevor there waiting for him. He was butt naked. There was lust spiraling through his eyes. Trevor immediately went to his knees and latched onto his stinger, sucking the venom from his body. The first shot of his venom hit the back of Trevor's throat. He groaned heavily as the venom raced through his stinger and into Trevor's body. Kelin desperately needed him to stay locked on. He wrapped his hand around his neck, forcing his lips to stay on him. He needed him to drain all the venom or he would be seriously ill. After a long time, Trevor fell back into his arms, limp. Tears splashed through Kelin's eyes as he caught him before he fell.

"I'm so sorry. I didn't know."

"It's okay. I'm okay."

"Are you sure?"

Trevor's lips curved upward. "I'm okay. It was more than I expected tonight. Why is that?"

"It's because I'm carrying your child."

Trevor moaned. It was as though the thought of his child deep within Kelin made him hot for more. Their lips crashed together in a deep intimate embrace. Kelin picked him up, carrying him to the bed. Already he could feel his talons extending and begging to be released. That had him hesitating. What about the baby inside of him? He could feel that it was close to the time for implantation. He didn't know if Trevor's body was capable of carrying the egg. More importantly, he didn't know if the implantation would take. The fear of the unknown kept Kelin from getting close.

Trevor came closer and kissed him hard. "Take me. Have me."

Kelin groaned unable to resist. There was something about Trevor that made him weak-kneed despite his strength. That scared the hell out of him. No male and ever made him feel this way before. The kiss was a powerful embrace that made Kelin lose control. He felt his cock extend fully. Dizzy from the kiss, Trevor flicked his tongue deep into his mouth. He was dizzy and drunk with lust. Without warning, Trevor knelt down, sucking his inner cock down his throat. He stroked Kelin's cock, begging and pleading for more. Kelin gave him what he wanted and thrust his cock deep inside, extending fully and powerfully.

Trevor groaned as he thrust deep, using his legs braced against the floor as he pressed against the bed. The bed creaked as though it was about to break beneath them, but still Kelin pushed on. It was as though he had no control over what was about to happen. Anxiety had him wondering if the egg was going to ejaculate this time and implant into Trevor. His talons locked onto Trevor, stroking his cock, pulling him closer than they had before. Kelin kissed him passionately no longer caring what happened. All he knew was that he needed to have Trevor and he needed to have him now. He didn't want to think about the consequences of their actions or all the possibilities of what could go wrong.

As long as he had his lover, everything would be okay. Trevor cried out coming hard sending his wad up over his chest. The talon locked onto the top of this cockhead, sucking his sweet jizz down in four long sprays. Trevor was moaning and groaning hard. He looked as though he never wanted this moment to end. Before he could stop it from happening, his stinger extended and latched onto Trevor. Kelin froze. He had forgotten that stinging was required for implantation. Trevor cried out as the stinger latched on sending venom deep into his body.

Kelin stilled him, knowing that the process would be hard and painful. Even the strongest of his kind had trouble. "It's happening."

"It's happening now?"

"Yes. Are you okay with this? We can stop this right now if you want."

All he had to do was say the word. Trevor groaned. He was caught within the throes of passion. Uncertainty and confusion rushed through his eyes as the venom worked through his body. Kelin knew exactly what he was feeling. Trevor was excited and he knew that he wanted to come again. And God help him, he wanted him to come again too. He wanted to taste his sweet spray racing over his tongue. Even the thought of it now made his forked tongue open, begging for more. Kelin pushed his cock deep within Trevor and waited for his lover to decide. Would he say yes to implantation or would they stop this now? If he said yes, Kelin knew everything in his world was about to change. Was he ready for that? Right now he wasn't so sure.

* * * *

Trevor watched as Kelin's stinger went into his abdomen. Then he pumped venom into his blood as though it came from an unending source. He didn't understand how Kelin had the ability to make more so quickly. He must've had something to do with the fact that he was carrying the fertilized egg. He was frightened of the implantation process. He didn't understand how it would happen, but he was eager and ready to take it. Kelin's talons wrapped around his cock, smoothing down between his legs and up over his rim. He felt them go deep into his body where they started to undulate and vibrate there.

Ever so slowly, he felt something attach itself deep inside. It was as though it was being implanted behind his prostate, burrowing down into that sweet space between his cock and his rim. He loved how he would have his child growing there. It scared him and frightened him greatly, but he didn't care. He wanted to see what was going to happen. After the egg had implanted, the talons released. Kelin kissed him sweetly and held him close.

"Are you sure you're okay with this?"

"Yes."

Kelin ran his hand through his hair and swung his legs over the side of the bed. "I'm not sure if it's possible for you to carry the child to term. Our differences may not make this work."

"I'm willing to give it a try."

"It could kill you."

"We'll make sure it won't. If it gets to that point, we let this go. And I'll never ask for it again. Promise."

Kelin nodded his head and looked relieved. He came in close and kissed Trevor passionately. "I never expected to find something so precious."

"Neither did I."

Trevor felt the moment wane as hunger took over. Kelin brought food to the bed and they ate with Kelin serving him with his fingers. He loved the way his alien lover took care of him. He loved being his everything.

After they had eaten, Trevor came in close to Kelin and winced in pain. He felt the egg implanting and growing deep inside of him. He couldn't explain what was happening, but it was happening fast. "How long does it take?"

"Not long. A few months and then the baby will be born."

Trevor couldn't believe he was thinking about his future with this gladiator and that he was now carrying his child. He wasn't sure what all that entailed, but he knew Kelin had to get out of the arena. Worry had him unable to sleep as he cuddled with the gladiator. He wasn't confident that this pregnancy would take. As they laid in bed and he started to fall asleep, he felt Kelin stir

and get out of bed. The sound of voices carried through the room. Kelin was talking to somebody. Trevor got out of bed and pulled the blanket around his waist as he went to the doorway and looked outside.

Yorn.

He overheard them talking about how Trevor was now carrying his child. Yorn didn't appear too happy, but looked as though he were going to have to accept the fact that Kelin was about to become a father. Trevor ran a hand through his hair. What was he thinking, getting pregnant with a man he wasn't committed to? Not even just a man but an alien? They came from two different worlds. They were two different species. How did he really expect to make this thing work? And more importantly, what would happen when this baby came out of him? There was a good chance that the baby wouldn't make it.

That thought scared Trevor greatly.

Now, he had a chance at something new and something wonderful. But he was terrified. He didn't know how to make this thing work with Kelin. The man was complicated and strong and possessive. He took control of every aspect of Trevor's life in a way that no one had ever dared before. Up until this point, Trevor had easily submitted to him. But would that change once the baby was born? Would he be able to be the obedient lover he needed be? Trevor wanted to be good in bed for his alien lover. He wanted to show him how good everything could be between them. As Yorn finished talking with Kelin, Trevor came out of his thoughts and went back to bed.

Several minutes later, Kelin crawled back in the bed with him and held him close. His hands smoothed down his body, touching the space between his legs where the baby was growing. Trevor sighed sweetly drifting to sleep, trying not to think about what was going to be happening soon. There was a child inside of him, and he had to figure out how this baby was going to come out. Right then, he wasn't so sure it was physically possible and that scared the hell out of him. As long as he had Kelin at his side, everything would work out. But there was a good chance that Kelin wouldn't always be there for him.

The life of a gladiator was unpredictable. Was this a world Trevor wanted to raise a child? Right then he wasn't so sure and tears formed in his eyes. He just made the biggest mistake of his life and there was nothing he could do to take it back. Later that night, chills raced through his body. It was then he realized that the egg was being rejected by his body. He woke up in a cold sweat and reach for Kelin.

"Something's wrong. I need a doctor."

Shock moved through Kelin's eyes. "Gage?"

"Just take me to Gage. We have to make sure everything's okay with the baby."

Kelin flew them to Yorn's compound, calling them on the com system. When they landed, he carried Trevor into one of the medical rooms. Gage pushed Kelin and Yorn and out of the way, shutting them out in the hallway.

"What's going on?" Gage asked.

"I'm pregnant with Kelin's child."

Gage's eyes went wide. He used one of the instruments to smooth it over his perineum. He could see the baby inside.

"I think everything's going to be okay. The implantation looks like it took. How do you feel?"

"I'm okay. Just worried."

"I want to keep you here for observation. I think it's a reaction to becoming pregnant."

"Are you sure?"

"Positive. I've been studying the anatomy of their kind."

"You have?"

"Yes, I have."

"How am I supposed to give birth to this baby?"

"Well, that's something I'm still figuring out, and when it comes time, I'll make sure you're safe."

Gage covered him with a blanket, and he pulled it up close. He was scared about losing the baby and about it growing deep inside of him. He felt his world crashing down upon him and didn't know how to pick up the pieces.

"I'm scared."

"Don't be. I'm here for you," Gage said. "You should probably stay here while you're pregnant."

"Kelin's not going to like that."

"He might not but he's going to have to deal with it even if it means that he moves in here again."

Trevor nodded. "Get Kelin, I need him."

Gage stepped back and went out to the hallway, explaining the situation to Yorn and Kelin. When the man came inside, Kelin looked as though he was about to cry and break apart.

"I'm okay."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm positive it was just a scare. I have a fever from the implantation. That's all."

"We should never have done this."

"Stop saying that, okay? I wanted this and you want to make this work."

Kelin ran his hand through his hair. "If you say so."

“That’s right. You’re going to have to learn how to trust me with everything.”

Trevor leaned in, kissing Kelin passionately. He was so glad to have his lover at his side to do this. He didn’t want to think about him fighting in the arena or the deadly world that they lived in, but it was more than he ever had back on Earth. They had a world that was growing and thriving here. What more could he ask for? He had everything he ever wanted. Tears misted his eyes as longing took over. Then why did he feel like it was all about to be ripped away? Why did he feel like everything he ever dreamed about having was going to be taken away? There was a good chance it would be if the Elite found out about the baby he carried. He was sure of it.

Chapter Eight

Kelin had a plan. He was going to get the males from the Elite to train at Yorn's compound. It was the only way to keep the males safe. He went to find Yorn in his home. He was reading a communication from the Elite about the fight at the arena the previous night.

"Do you think they will let us train them here?"

"I don't think they care about anything we want. All they care about is what they want. If it suits the greater good first, they will train the fighters."

It was a calculated risk that they needed to take. They couldn't lead the humans away from the Elite. They would be used and discarded. "How are we going to do this?"

"The only way we can is at the next fight."

As Kelin considered rescuing the males, he thought about Trevor and what he was carrying. What would happen if the Elite found out his lover was pregnant? Gladiators were not meant to form romantic connections. They were fighters first—always. Trevor needed to stay away from the arena while he was expecting. He couldn't risk him getting hurt and taken away from him now.

Yorn shook his head. "I trust you, but I feel like this is the wrong thing to do."

"They'll bring them all to the arena tomorrow night we will just make sure they come home with us."

Kelin shook his head. He wasn't so sure that this plan would work. They kept the opponents clearly separated from each other in the undercroft of the arena. Would they really allow him to take them? Kelin knew the answer before he even asked. Most likely they would not. They would be slaves to be used within the arena and that was all. Until they died, they would be used by the Elite.

"I see that look in your eyes," Yorn said.

"I'm sure you do. It is important to Trevor that his men are not killed."

"I understand. You have to understand too that he is more important than just these men now."

It was the love for these men that brought them all together. How was he supposed to know what to do when all he could think about was how Trevor needed him? He couldn't believe he knocked him up and he was carrying his child. In a few short weeks, he would be giving birth. That thought scared him. He would be the father that he never had. He wanted a home for his

offspring. He wanted his offspring to have his name. In fact, he wanted to have more than he had now. He wanted a future. He wanted happiness. He wanted to be free.

A gladiator taking his freedom was not something that would ever happen. He wouldn't be able to get out of his contract anytime soon. If he was lucky, he would be out in two years. Too long years. Fighting every three days. That was too many fights to think about. Too many fights. So many chances of getting killed or hurt. Not all gladiators walked away from the arena. Especially when fighters were brought in from all over the universe. Kelin tried to focus on the fact that he had Trevor's love, but it was suddenly not enough. He felt the weight of the world on his shoulders. He looked over at the males outside, enjoying the night air.

"The males are so happy and at ease."

Trevor wasn't yet starting to show but when Kelin got him naked, he saw the bump growing. He was eating more food every day. The idea of his baby growing inside Trevor turned him on. But he had backed off sexually for a while. He didn't want to injure the baby growing deep inside of him, but it was clear that Trevor was horny. The male bounced on him every morning when he had the chance.

"How do the males feel about bringing them here?"

Kelin shook his head. "I haven't asked any of them. I'm not sure that they will exactly get along with each other. They're government forces from their world. They were known for keeping control. They were not known for making friendships. They were trying to murder Trevor as he came through."

"They thought he had something to do with the fact that his roommate Hunter has disappeared. And we both know that isn't true."

Kelin ran a hand through his hair. Frustration and jealousy ran through his mind. He wanted to be completely alone with Trevor, but it wouldn't be happening anytime soon. Trevor was under the watchful gaze of Gage. He was watching every move he made because of the life growing within him. The fact that he couldn't get a minute alone was driving him crazy. He wanted to push Gage aside and take a moment alone with Trevor. He was growing life. It didn't mean he had to be watched night and day.

With that thought in mind, Kelin went outside and joined in on the conversation. "Come with me."

Trevor looked up at him with amusement in his eyes, but it quickly extinguished when he saw the lust running through his. "I'll be right back."

Gage started protesting, but Kelin shot him a look. "He is my male to take care of."

With that, Gage held up his hands and backed away. Kelin pulled Trevor into the building where they had set up a private room for the delivery. He kissed Trevor passionately.

Everything around him faded. He finally broke his lips away but held on tight to Trevor. “I’m so glad that I have you.”

“I wanted to say that for weeks now.”

“Me too. Gage has been watching me and telling me not have sex with you.”

“Is he afraid for the baby?”

“He’s afraid for everything I do. The baby is solid. Nothing is going to go wrong if you have sex with me.”

“How can we be so sure?”

Trevor smoothed his hand down over Kelin’s hard cock. “Trust me.”

He was so desperate to have Trevor that he was going to do anything he said to have him. Ever so slowly, Trevor got down on his knees and muscled his dick out of his pants. He sucked on the tip until his inner cock protruded and shoved deep within his mouth. Kelin growled, reaching up to hold onto one of the bars above his head. Ever so slowly, he started to pump his stick in an out of Trevor’s mouth.

It felt so good to have his talon membrane bounce against Trevor’s chin as he sucked his cock. Vibrations from the back of Trevor’s throat rushed down over his cockhead. It had been way too long since he had this. Before he could stop it from happening, his talons protruded and moved around Trevor’s head. They held him on tight as he sucked him hard. He could feel his orgasm spiraling up as he flipped his fork tongue against his teeth. He was so ready to ejaculate from the crux of his tongue and that had him wanting to ejaculate into Trevor’s mouth. But with Trevor so busy on his cock, he couldn’t.

That had him parting his lips and crying out as his hot jizz sprayed from the crux between his tongue, falling down upon Trevor’s face. Trevor cried out in a long moan as he looked up in time to see the trail of spunk fall across his cheek. Their eyes locked as Kelin continued to come hard. Trevor moved his hands up over his talons slowly easing them away from his head. Trevor stood up removing his clothing and showing his baby bump. He looked so sexy with the life growing deep within him. He turned around, arching his ass out spreading his ass cheeks.

Kelin knelt down and licked his fork tongue over his rim. He loved how Trevor arched back against his mouth, forcing his tongue deep inside of him. Kelin couldn’t stop it from happening. He was losing control. As he stood up, he shoved his dick deep into Trevor’s body, crying out as he felt the tip of his cockhead bump against his prostate. It was all too much and it was too late. Kelin reached down, stroking Trevor’s cock, making his body twist up in pleasure. Kelin cried out as he blew his wad, shooting it deep within Trevor’s body in one long continuous spray. Trevor was breathing hard as they came down from the wild ride. Trevor looked over his shoulder, smiling. He kissed Kelin softly on the lips. “Hey, stranger. Haven’t seen you in a while.”

“I feel the same way.”

A knock sounded on the door. “It looks like they found us.”

* * * *

As Kelin open the door, he pushed Trevor behind him. Trevor didn't understand why he was so nervous, but he suddenly was. Somewhere in the back of Trevor sex-fogged mind he realized that when they were having sex he had heard the sound of a ship landing outside. Dread moved down his body when he realized that it could be the Elite doing one of their unannounced visits. That was the last thing they needed now. On the other side of the door, it was Yorn and he looked stressed.

“Trevor needs to stay here,” Yorn said.

“Why? What's going on?” Trevor asked.

“Representatives of the Elite are here and they want to talk to us.”

Worry moved through Trevor when he thought about Yorn and Kelin going out to talk to them. He didn't want his lover getting entangled with the Elite, but there was nothing he could do to stop it from happening. The Elite owned the gladiators. They were under contract with them. Whatever they wanted and whatever they said happened. Trevor reached down, grabbing onto Kelin.

“Don't go.”

“I have to. This is what I do.”

“I don't trust them.”

“You have to stay here. I won't let them hurt you.”

To prove his point, Kelin pressed his hand down on his abdomen, touching his child. Trevor nodded his head and backed away and went to the window where he could see what was going on outside. The ship had landed, but none of the Elite had come out. From his vantage point, he watched as Yorn and Kelin entered the ship. Trevor's heart pounded as he watched his lover disappear. He didn't want to think about what could happen or the fact that the Elite could take everything he worked so hard for away. That thought had him pacing with worry.

When the ship started to take off with them, Trevor ran through the building and out into the courtyard just as it flew away. He cried out as he saw the ship go. He fell to his knees as the tears spilled down from his eyes. Gage and Hunter rushed outside, helping him up.

“It's okay. Everything's going to be okay,” Hunter said.

“How can you say that? What if they don't bring him back?”

“They do this. The Elite take what they want from them and eventually bring them back.”

Trevor shook his head “no” he wouldn't have this. “There has to be something we can do.”

Lightning flashed across the sky and for the first time since stepping foot on this world, Trevor thought about going back to Earth. What if he did? What if he ran? He thought about the wormhole that would be opening up. There was still time to get back there. Hunter and Gage helped him up into the house, but Trevor wasn't there mentally. He was worlds away, thinking about running from Kelin and this planet. He was scared, and he didn't want to face the fact that he was pregnant with an alien child.

With the fact that life would never be normal for him. Kelin would always be a gladiator and he would always be his human. Kelin would always have to fight in the arena. Life would never be easy for them on Gelvek—unless he went home. If he went back to Earth, there was a chance that he could without having to worry about the future—at least for a while. Despite Earth not being viable, there was still time to live there. The government had safe havens for all of them. But he would miss the fact that he would see the sun and the man and the sky and lush green grass and water.

The sweetness of water. He hadn't ever seen water outside before. He had seen videos in the archives, but that was it. Nothing in the flesh like this before. It felt so gluttonous to have it all now. But it was the life he was thinking about living with Kelin that kept him from staying. If he just went home, he felt as though everything would be okay. He didn't know why or how, but he needed to step through that wormhole again. Right then, he wasn't sure if it would be safe for the baby, but it was a risk he needed to take. He was going home even for a little while and eventually he would come back if he chose.

Right now, he couldn't live with the uncertainty of this life. At least at home, he knew what he could control of what he couldn't. He smoothed his hand around over his abdomen feeling the bump growing inside of him. "How much longer?" he asked Gage.

"Not long. Any day now."

It was time to leave if he was going to. Trevor shook his head. He wasn't thinking clearly. When he was with Kelin, he saw the future and he knew what he wanted. But when he was alone, there was something that clouded his vision of the future. It was the fact that the distinct class system separated them. He didn't like it. He didn't like it at all. It felt so wrong to be held down. It was the same way on Earth, though. They were all controlled by the government.

Off in the distance, he heard the sound of the ship returning. Hours had gone by, but it felt like minutes as he stood vigil near the window. Trevor saw Yorn and Kelin come off the ship. Both looked upset by whatever had happened. Trevor knew that if he asked Kelin what was going on that the male with wouldn't tell him the truth. Despite the fact that he loved him, he tried to protect him at all costs and that meant keeping the truth from him when he so desperately needed to hear it. Kelin came inside and Trevor ran over to him.

"What happened?"

“It was nothing. The Elite needed to talk with us about our upcoming match.”

Trevor didn't believe him. He wasn't buying it completely. It was as though he were trying to keep secrets from him. “Tell me what it was.”

“It was about the matches with the males from your world,” he said.

“What about them?”

“We are refusing.”

“Good. They have a right to live too.”

“As do you.”

Trevor couldn't shake the feeling that Yorn was holding out on him and so was Kelin. Trevor felt as though he would never completely fit in this world. How could he even imagine that he would with a gladiator? He had been foolish to think that a gladiator would always want him. He'd been foolish by getting pregnant by him. He had been even more foolish for falling in love with him. He felt so stupid.

With this child growing deep inside of him, Trevor felt as though everything he ever wanted was slipping away. What was he going to do? He saw the lightning spiral across the sky. He knew then what he needed to do and where he needed to be. He needed to go away just for a little while to clear his head. It was what he did when he was on Earth. He didn't do the job all the time. He stepped away to think and clear his head. It was what he needed to do now. He could see that Kelin knew something was wrong, but he wasn't pushing the situation. That was fine with Trevor.

He went to his room and shut the door quietly, breathing a sigh of relief. He would leave everything here and only take what was necessary to go back through the wormhole. Once he was home, he was positive he would be able to figure out if he was meant to be with Kelin. Until then, he had to figure out a way to bring this baby into the world. He couldn't bring Gage with him. Gage would stop him from going through the wormhole. And that was okay. He couldn't trust him anyway. He needed time alone and he wouldn't understand. If that meant, he did this on his own, he would.

Tears misted Trevor's eyes as he thought about stepping away from Kelin. It hurt and it hurt greatly. But what was he supposed to do? Could he really tell the gladiator that he was having doubts about the relationship? He couldn't. Kelin was in charge of everything that happened between him—inside and outside the bedroom. It was decided then. He was going to leave tonight. After Kelin fell asleep.

Chapter Nine

Kelin sat up. Where was Trevor? Lightning spiraled across the sky. He went to the balcony, watching the storm blow over the mountains. Worry had him crossing the room and getting dressed. He didn't like the fact that Trevor had pulled away from him that evening. It was as though there was something really bothering him, but he wasn't sharing all that with him. After getting dressed, Kelin went to find Gage. Perhaps he wasn't feeling well and it had to do with the baby. Concern had him going into Yorn and Gage's room, but both were fast asleep. Not wanting to sound the alarm yet, Kelin searched the house. He wasn't anywhere. Dismay coursed through his mind as he thought about all the possibilities.

Lightning crashed across the sky and that had him remembering the time Trevor first came through the wormhole. He wouldn't possibly go back, would he? That thought had him racing to his ship, flying it up high around the edge of the storm. He saw the lightning spiral down several times but whatever wormhole had been was gone. Kelin landed, hoping the lightning strikes would hit again and when they did a wormhole reappeared. Had Trevor gone inside? He wasn't sure. He wanted to find out, but he was afraid. If he went through, there was a good chance Kelin couldn't get back. That had him pacing with uncertainty. Kelin started back for the ship but stopped.

He glanced back over at the wormhole feeling as though his future was slipping through his hands. He looked around and didn't see Trevor anywhere. Had he gone through? Kelin went toward the wormhole and looked inside. There was nothing but dark space there. He pushed his hand through, feeling the cold stinging bite of the empty air inside. He looked back at his world and knew that he was taking a calculated risk. Trevor wasn't in there, but was he? Something told him that Trevor had gotten scared and gone through. Taking a deep breath, Kelin stepped into the wormhole and spiraled through it to the other side. He landed hard, knocking his head against the ground. Slowly, he sat up. Dust and dirt was beneath his palms.

The whole closed up behind him. If Trevor wasn't here, he was lost to him forever. He was in a strange world where everything was dark and desolate. There was nothing but stone buildings around him. He could see that now. There was one nearby. There were more dome shaped buildings off in the distance. Kelin headed for those buildings, determined to find Trevor. He moved on, trying to remember what Hunter and Gage had told him about this world. It wasn't long before he found the lab. The building was coded with a rudimentary number system.

He glanced down at the numbers and waited, hoping that somebody would come out. After several minutes of waiting, he tried the code. Frustration echoed through him as it kept locking him out. Finally, he got it. He went cautiously into the hall not knowing what to do if he was caught. Whatever time of day it was, everyone must have been sleeping. No one was around. He went through the building, room after room. Finally, he found the lab that Hunter and Gage had described.

They had spent hours working there and it was here that they had generated the wormhole to his world. He followed the hallway to what looked like private workstations, expecting to see Trevor there but he wasn't. He looked around, seeing strange writing symbols on the wall and on papers. It was all fundamental. Kelin had the feeling that he needed to hurry and get out of there. But he couldn't leave without finding Trevor. How much time had gone by? He was due any day now. He would soon be in labor and would need him.

Was he even here in this world? Kelin felt as though he was running out of time. He needed to find Trevor before it was too late. He went through the building. He knew where to find Trevor based on the schematics Hunter had given him weeks ago. All of those hours listening to Hunter talk were going to help him find the man he loved. He had to be at the housing unit Hunter had spoken about. He would find him and make sure he was okay. Not to attract attention, Kelin used the underground system to get to the housing units. He found the small units that Hunter had described. He forced the lock and went inside, closing the door quietly. He looked around, seeing the nice clean area that looked as though it hadn't been disturbed in months. A sinking sensation went through him as he thought about everything he was losing. He froze. What was that sound? There it was again.

A quiet moan. Trevor was in pain. Kelin went through the hallway and into the private room. Trevor was on the bed, grabbing his stomach. He was in labor.

"Kelin!"

"Oh, Trevor." Kelin rushed over to him and held him tight. "Why did you run from me?"

"I got scared. I'm so sorry."

"I'm here now. What can I do for you?"

"I don't know. Gage told me what to expect, I just don't see it happening."

"You have to trust your body will know what to do."

"Right now it feels like it's splitting in two. I don't think it can handle this."

Trevor moaned and groaned several times as pain rushed through his body. Kelin felt helpless and scared and worried all at the same time. Gage needed to be there to help him through this. He felt so out of sorts and helpless. He had a hopeless sense of urgency running through his system. He had seen babies born within his world, but it was different. The males of his world were built differently. Kelin wasn't even sure that the baby would survive without a

doctor here. They had to try, though. He ran into the other room, finding towels and water. He came back spreading them out beneath him. He washed Trevor's face with a wet cloth and held his hand.

"I just don't know what to do."

"Tell me what you need."

"It just hurts."

Kelin came around, looking down at his bulging perineum. His cock lay limp across his leg and his balls were swollen red.

He looked over at his rim. It was closed tight. The baby was still too high to come out. Kelin wet his fingers and pushed gently into his rim, feeling the sack deep inside. Trevor moaned in desperation as he spread his legs out.

"I don't think I can take this anymore."

"You have to do this. You have to push."

Trevor looked as though he was about to pass out from the pain. Kelin felt guilty for impregnating him. He had been so foolish for giving the male what he wanted. Now there was nothing he could do to help him. With his fingers up in his rim, Kelin pressed upon his stomach trying to shift the baby lower. When he did so, Trevor cried out in pain. But at the same time, Kelin could feel the sack deep within.

"It's going to be a little more time."

"How much longer?"

"A few hours. Maybe more."

Panic jumped through Trevor's eyes as he thought about what he was saying. "I'll be with you the whole time. I promise. I'm not going anywhere."

"You promise?"

"Yes. I'll be here for you."

Panic and desperation spiraled through Kelin. He felt so helpless to handle the situation. The male doctors were capable of dealing with it. Kelin felt so unprepared. What if Trevor didn't survive? There was a good chance. He had to help him through this. When it was time to push, Kelin gently pressed on his stomach.

"It's time to push."

Trevor nodded, sitting up and bearing down. Ever so slowly, he started to push. Deep within his ass the fissure had begun. Trevor cried out as the baby started to crown. Trevor groaned low as the baby's head came out. When the baby's head was completely out, Kelin grabbed onto his shoulders and delivered the baby into his hands. The baby was small, but he had a nice set of lungs on him. Trevor fell back against the bed, crying out deeply.

Relief and joy moved through Kelin as he held their baby. “You did it, Trevor. He weighs six elns.”

“Elns?”

“I think they are what you call pounds.”

Kelin swaddled the baby and handed him to Trevor. Tears misted his eyes. Kelin leaned down and kissed him softly. “I love you.”

“I love you more.”

The sound of voices carried through the room. Gage and Hunter came rushing into the room. “I missed it?” Disappointment crashed over Gage’s face. “I can’t believe I missed the birth.”

Surprise lifted Kelin’s face. “He still needs you. Did you bring supplies?”

“I brought the med kit Yorn helped me prepare.”

“Good,” Kelin said.

Confusion swam over Trevor’s face. “How did you guys get here?”

“We followed just before the wormhole closed. We got lucky. We almost missed it,” Hunter said.

“We knew something was up when Kelin went rushing out of the house. You should have told us,” Gage said.

“No time.”

“You’re probably right,” Hunter said.

When Gage finished putting the healing cream on Trevor, his rim closed tightly. He would be tighter than he was before

“Have you thought of a name?” Hunter asked.

Trevor smiled. “I have. I was thinking he should be named after his father. Trace Kelin.”

“He will be a warrior,” Kelin said.

* * * *

Trevor couldn’t believe he was finally holding his baby in his arms. It had been such a long hard fight. Despite the pain of labor and delivery, he felt so much better now that Gage had put the medicine on. He described what it was but didn’t quite understand it. All he knew was that his life wouldn’t be normal and that was exactly what he wanted. He didn’t have to think about being unable to have sex with his lover again. He slept for a long time with Kelin taking the baby for him. Trevor sat up, looking across the room.

“We need to find a way back, don’t we?”

“Gage has calculated the next lightning storm. We have a few hours.” Kelin looked at him. “Why did you run from me?”

“I was afraid I couldn’t be me. I needed time to think. I felt weak for staying with you. I felt like if I just walked away and had time to clear my head that everything would work out and be better.”

“Is it?”

Trevor nodded. “Yes, it is. I intended to come back but fell into labor before I had a chance. I’m so glad you came through that wormhole for me. I can’t think about what would’ve happened had you not.”

Tears rushed to Trevor’s eyes as Kelin held him tight in his arms. “I love you.”

“I love you more. We need to get home. There’s a good chance I’ll miss my fight and they’ll be a warrant issued from the Elite.”

Trevor’s hand flew to his mouth. “Oh no! I shouldn’t have come here. It’s all my fault!”

“You couldn’t have known what was about to happen.”

“So what happens now?”

“We go back and explain to the Elite that my ship went down in the mountains.”

“Let’s just hope it works. What if they don’t?”

“We’ll find out when we get home.”

Trevor looked down at the baby within Kelin’s arms. “He looks so much like his father.”

He kissed Kelin gently and thought about everything he needed to do to take care of this baby. And first and foremost he needed to find milk for him. “The baby needs milk, doesn’t he?”

“I will nurse him.”

Kelin removed his shirt. Surprise moved through Trevor when he saw that the gladiator had what look like a gland that was bulging beneath his pectoral muscle. He moved the scale aside and a nipple emerged. Love rushed through Trevor’s heart as he watched Kelin nurse his child.

When Trevor looked at Kelin, he felt like his world was finally coming together. He felt like everything was going to be okay. In fact, he knew everything was going to be. All because he had the love of his life at his side.

Over the next few hours, they waited for the lightning storm to start up again. When the lightning storm started up, they rushed to the lab. Gage and Hunter worked to get the equipment up and running. When the lightning struck four times, the wormhole opened up.

“Are you guys ready?” Gage asked.

“I’ll step through with Trevor,” Hunter said.

“Good plan.” Kelin took the baby into his arms, holding him tight. “Go ahead.”

They stepped through together and out the other side. They landed in the field where Yorn was waiting for them. Trevor looked over his shoulder at the wormhole. Relief poured through him when he saw Kelin step through with the babe in his arms. Gage followed quickly behind.

“Let’s get out of here,” Yorn said.

They ran to the ship and climbed inside. When everyone was safely inside, Yorn powered up the ship.

“I had a feeling you all were on the other side,” Yorn said.

“Didn’t you get my note?” Gage said.

“Next time wake me up.”

Gage pretended to pout. “You wouldn’t have let us go.”

Yorn grumbled under his breath and Gage pretended to be hurt and upset. “I just needed to be there for Trevor.”

“I know. I’m glad that you were.”

“Me too.” Yorn glanced back at Trevor as he skimmed the edge of the Olo Mountains. “How was your labor and delivery?”

Trevor shook his head. “Painful. But I got through it, no problem. Gage gave me medicine for healing and everything is fine.”

“Good. I was hoping that would be the case,” Yorn said.

Yorn flew the ship back to his compound and when they landed, the Elite were there waiting for them. Trevor remained hidden inside, trying to keep the baby quiet as Yorn left the ship with Kelin.

From his hiding spot in the ship, Trevor watched the men talk. “I see that you found him. Where was he?” the representative asked.

“He was deep within the mountains where his ship had broken down. He’s back now.”

“I’m ready to fight,” Kelin said.

Yorn clapped him on the shoulder to prove his point. The Elite member nodded his head. “Good we’ll need you soon.”

Relief moved through Trevor as he saw the Elite representative get into his ship and fly away. This world wasn’t perfect, but he knew that as long as he had Kelin everything be okay. After the man left, Trevor went outside. The baby was getting fussy and needed to nurse again. They went into the house where Kelin had set up a small crib next to the bed. Everything felt as though it was finally falling into place for Trevor, but he was still afraid for Kelin. He was afraid about what would happen the next time he stepped into the arena. More importantly, he was afraid for the child. Would the Elite expect him to grow up and fight too? That thought sent a shiver through his body—one he wasn’t ready and willing to accept.

Kelin came in close, holding him tight.

“I’m so glad everything is going to be okay.”

“Me too.”

Outside the rain began again. The winds stirred the trees. Off in the mountains, he heard the sound of the creatures calling out to each other. Trevor was home. He had Kelin and that’s all

that mattered. As long as he had the alien gladiator of his dreams, everything would be okay, he was convinced of it. He couldn't think about the fight tomorrow or the one the day after. Yorn came to the doorway to talk to Kelin.

“We need to talk.”

“What's going on?”

“It's about the men. I seem to have struck a deal with the Elite.”

“What sort of deal?”

“No death matches.”

Kelin nodded his head. Trevor wasn't confident about what the future held for those men, but he had to trust Kelin and Yorn on this matter. When Yorn left, Trevor went over to Kelin and gave him a tight hug. “I'm so sorry I left you.”

“Don't be, I'm so glad that I got to see your world and where you come from.”

Chapter Ten

Kelin looked out at the males who were planting a garden behind Yorn's home. Over the last few weeks, they'd built an addition on to the compound for them to stay for a long time. Yorn thought it was safer. It was safer. They had to keep Trace's birth a secret from the Elite. The baby was still sleeping in his crib. Pride swelled through his mind when he thought about how strong he was getting. And to Kelin's amusement, when Yorn had insisted that they all stay on at his place for safety reasons Kelin had suspected that it was due to Yorn being smitten with the child. He suspected that it was only a matter of time before Gage was carrying *his* child.

Before the babe was born, Kelin had been worried about his milk coming in, but he was so glad that there were no feeding issues. His intense bond with Trevor allowed his milk supply to keep up with their child. They were keeping the birth from the Elite. It wouldn't be long before they figured out that he had a child. So far, his armor had covered the fact that he was nursing his son. Every day, Trace was growing bigger and stronger. He was taking after his father in size and strength, but he got his personality and spirit from his Earth father.

Life should have been perfect, it wasn't. Yorn was worried and so was he about how the Elite would handle the fact that he had become a father. Gladiators didn't mate and procreate. They died in the arena. He was changing the fate of all them by breeding. Despite all that, Kelin was hopeful that good things were in all of their futures. He couldn't worry about what the Elite would do, but he was ready to protect his family at all costs. When he was positive the baby was asleep, Kelin went outside to check on the Earthmen. Gage had made a run back to his world and brought seedlings to grow fruit and vegetables. In a few months, they would have corn, watermelon, and hot peppers. Those were the ones that interested Kelin. He liked his food hot. Kelin's eyes focused on the curve of Trevor's athletic ass as he bent over.

"How are things going out here?" Kelin asked.

Trevor stood up. The sun had kissed his bare chest, tanning his skin. "Good. We're about done for the day."

That was exactly what Kelin wanted to hear. He wanted to have his man to himself. He hadn't minded sharing his home with Yorn and Gage, but he was getting to the point where he wanted to be alone. He wanted to have his family back at his place, but he knew it wasn't safe as it was here. Still, he couldn't shake the feeling that something bad was going to happen. He had to be ready when it did. He was a fighter—a gladiator. He would do anything and everything to protect his family.

“How’s the baby?”

“Trace is sleeping well. I think he sleeps like his father. Dead to the world.”

“I hope you guys aren’t thinking about leaving us. I’m going to miss that baby. I think Yorn likes having him around,” Gage said.

Kelin put a protective arm around Trevor’s waist, pulling him to his side. The warmth of his skin sent a flash of need racing over his cock. “The thought had crossed my mind, but I think we’ll all manage to stick around a little while longer.”

“I like the sound of that. Especially now that Hunter needs us.”

“Why what’s going on with Hunter?” Kelin asked.

“He’s having trouble getting along with his gladiator.”

Yorn came outside. “That’s no surprise there. Zayn has a way of being stubborn and independent. It’s why he stays to himself in the mountains.”

“You should have told Hunter that before he got on with him,” Gage said.

Yorn shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. “They both could use each other. Why do you think I put them together?”

“Ah, it all makes sense now,” Gage smiled wickedly. “Maybe they just need to fuck it all out of their system.”

Laughter spilled from Trevor’s lips. It stole his breath away to see him so happy. In fact, when he thought about it, he wanted to do the same thing to him. He didn’t know how he was going to steal him away and get a few minutes alone with him. When he was with his friends, he tended to hang out for long periods of time. He liked how social he was, but he was getting tired of sharing him. He was feeling possessive and needy and hated the fact that he had backed off for so long with sex. He was to the point he was desperate and in need to be with his lover.

“It’s getting late,” said Kelin.

“Is that our cue?” Gage asked.

“It’s a very strong suggestion,” Yorn said.

There was no laughter in Kelin’s eyes as he stared at Trevor. Lust spiraled through him as Kelin looked at his lover. It had been way too long. Feeling completely out of control, he pulled Trevor in close and kissed him possessively. Not caring who saw. Trevor moaned, jumping up into Kelin’s arms.

Trevor broke his lips away. “Let’s get out of here.”

“I was thinking the same thing.”

Unable to resist temptation, Kelin reached down to grab his ass, smoothing his fingers along his rim through the soft fabric of his pants. Trevor had adopted the Gelvek attire over the last several weeks and had completely stopped wearing a loincloth. The knowledge that his human

lover was easily accessible to his touch nearly drove him over the edge. Through the fabric of his pants, Kelin could feel Trevor's hard cock pressing against his abdomen.

They made it to the side of the outbuilding before Kelin pressed him up against the side of it with his body. They were finally alone. Trevor grabbed at his head and shoulders as he muscled that hard prick out of those pants and slapped it against his lips.

"Oh, *fuck*," Trevor said.

Kelin flicked his forked tongue over the tip of his cockhead, swirling it down as he sucked him inside. Pre-cum leaked from the slit on Trevor's prick as he bumped it against the back of his throat. A moan of pleasure twisted up from deep within Kelin's throat as Trevor came hard, sending his jizz flying down his throat. After four long sucking pulls on his cock, Trevor was finished and fell limp into Kelin's arms.

"God, I needed that."

"I'm not finished with you yet."

Trevor moaned as Kelin's mouth crushed over his. Desperation took over as he forced his tongue deep. His orgasm spiraled through his body as the crux between his tongue started to tingle. He moaned as that sweet jizz shot from his nub, landing deep within Trevor's mouth. Lost in the throes of passion, Kelin felt Trevor slip from his arms and bend over the washing bench the males had been using to clean their gardening tools. With one swift tug, he had Trevor's pants down around his ankles and his rim exposed to the fading sunlight. Kelin leaned down, licking his tongue over his ass as his inner cock flexed out painfully hard. It'd been way too long since they fucked. He hoped Trevor was prepared for what he needed to do to him tonight.

As if he sensed his hesitation, Trevor looked over his shoulder. "Take me. You won't hurt me. I need this as bad as you do."

A war cry tangled through Kelin's throat as Trevor arched back against his cockhead, pushing it deep within his ass. Before he could stop himself, Kelin sunk his dick inside his lover with one swift thrust that had him pulling Trevor up onto the tips of his toes. His talons shot out from his body, spiking into Trevor's ass cheeks. They locked down tight as they burrowed inside of Trevor. One of his talons slid between Trevor's legs, wrapping tightly around his cock and forcing him to get hard again. The tip of his talon locked onto the slit on top of Trevor's cockhead. Holding him tight, Kelin moaned as the talon sucked the last bits of his lover's sweet cream from his shaft. It wasn't enough. He wanted Trevor hard, and he was going to do everything he could to make it happen.

The scale covering his stinger moved aside. Kelin thrust his hips deep, pinning Trevor as he stung him. White hot venom coursed through his stinger, ejaculating into Trevor. His dick got instantly hard. Trevor cried out as the talon gripping his cock tightened down.

“Oh, *Kelin*. I can’t stop it.” A moan of desperation escaped from Trevor’s parted lips as he panted out his name. “*Kelin* ... don’t stop!”

Venom pumped into Trevor intensifying their mating. Heat moved through the talon as Trevor came hard, shooting his jizz into the tub that gripped his dick.

They cried out together as *Kelin*’s inner cock wet his ass, taking him with short hard thrusts that made his ass cheeks bounce. Unable to hold out, *Kelin* thrust deep, coming hard into his lover. As he shot his spray deep into his ass, all he could think about was getting him pregnant again. When his talons retracted, Trevor turned within his arms.

“I love you,” Trevor said.

“I’ve always loved you.”

* * * *

The wind whipped around the mountains, tussling Trevor’s hair over his forehead as *Kelin* helped him get dressed. He was so happy to find time to share with his alien lover again. When they were finally dressed, *Kelin* smoothed his hand over his jaw, kissing him lightly on the lips. He loved the way *Kelin* kept his eyes open as they kissed. It was so seductive. As he stepped away, *Kelin* took his hand, twining their fingers together as they walked.

They were heading toward the house when *Kelin* suddenly paused.

The sound of pounding footsteps echoed over the hillside. All of a sudden a man who’d been beaten emerged from the woods, stumbling out before he collapsed onto the ground. Trevor immediately recognized him as one of the men from his world. *Kelin* set him down on his shaky feet, and they both ran to the man’s side. Trevor flipped him over.

“They’re coming,” he whispered.

“Who?”

“They are.”

“He is one of yours?” *Kelin* asked.

“I think we waited too long. What is going on over there?” Trevor asked.

The man on the ground was out cold. Trevor was scared for his family and his child. “*Kelin*?”

“Everything will be okay. Yorn and I have put safety measures in place. We’re safe here. The Elite trust us.”

All Trevor could think about was hiding his family and keeping them safe. He didn’t want to leave, but he had to do everything he could to protect them. He trusted his gladiator, but he knew that when the Elite decided what they wanted they came for it. He was not going to be imprisoned again. Nor was he going to stand by and let them take his family.

“They don’t know that he’s here. We’ll hide him,” Yorn said.

“Sounds perfect,” Kelin said.

Trevor checked his pulse. It was strong. “What are we going to do with him?”

“Let’s take him inside. They will be coming soon and we can hide him here. The compound is big enough.”

Trevor wasn’t so sure that this was the best thing to do, but they had no choice in the matter. This was Yorn’s house and what Yorn said went. Eventually, they would come and search the place. What would they do when they saw the baby? The future rolled out in front of him as he looked at his lover. Kelin came to his side and held his hands tightly as tears rushed to his eyes.

“Don’t worry I’ll make sure that everything is okay.”

For the first time in Trevor’s life, he knew that he had to rely and trust the people around him. It wasn’t easy for him, but he knew that as long as he had Kelin, everything would be okay. He watched as Yorn carried the injured man inside the compound.

Lightning reached across the sky and an idea formed rapidly within Trevor’s mind. “What if we went back to Earth for a few hours?”

“We don’t need to run from our home,” Kelin said.

Off in the distance, Trevor caught sight of one of the Elite’s ships making the rounds but they were not heading this way. Relief moved through Trevor. They were going to be okay. He kissed Kelin. “I love you. I’m so glad that I have you in my life.”

“I love you too.”

Love filled his heart when he looked at his gladiator. He didn’t know what would become of their lives now. But as long as he had his warrior there to protect him, he knew everything would be all right.

Trevor loved the feel of his gladiator holding him within his arms. He was happy. Really happy. For the first time in his life, he felt as though he had everything he needed right there. The HJs were still with the Elite, but Trevor hoped with time that they would be able to negotiate their release.

“Trust me.” His gladiator pulled him in close. “Nothing will ever get in the way of our love. Ever.”

THE END

Author Biography

Tatum Throne lives in Cincinnati with her real life hero, Mr. Throne.

She has a master's degree in social work that she received from the University of Cincinnati. She left the field of medical social work in 2007 to be a stay-at-home mom of three rowdy boys and to pursue her dreams of writing romance.

When not indulging her fantasies or writing, Tatum enjoys heading to the beach to build sandcastles with her boys, hiking in Red River Gorge, and spreading awareness of eosinophilic disorders.

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