

# Mine (Terran Files 3)

Echo Ishii



## **Encounter: Mine (Terran Files 3)**

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**Kerylis finds that bonding with her telepathic mate Nyin has welcome surprises.**

## Mine

The bar had erupted in a full scale brawl, but Kerylis wasn't a woman who ran scared. Ducking overturned chairs, glass all over the floor, and plates being hurled in her direction, she swore out loud. Before she could get out of the way, a large, bulky fur-covered alien head-butted her so hard he knocked her into the bar. Gasping, she pulled out her blaster, firing with unsteady hands. The alien went down with a thud. His buddies joined in, rushing towards her, but they didn't stand a chance.

Another fighter appeared, jumping in with the swiftness of a cheetah, and all its feline grace. Long blue braids swept across his face. He fired his blasters, dispatching the remaining attackers, grabbed her in a quick embrace, and set her down on one of the few remaining upright chairs.

"How did you know I was in trouble?" Kerylis asked with a sheepish grin.

Nyin smiled back at her. Of course he knew. They were bonded.

The Xinth were a telepathic species. Humans weren't, but lately bonds were growing and there were hints that telepathy was springing forth -- a heightened emotion, a stray thought, a shared dream. Those things were becoming more and more frequent, tying humans and Xinth closer together. Kerylis' bonding with Nyin was growing stronger each day, but she had a feeling she'd only just touched the surface of telepathic possibilities.

"You look a mess," her lover said, grabbing a bar towel and wiping away some of the green alien blood splatter from the side of her face.

"It comes with the job."

"Should I even ask what happened?"

“He insulted the Asteri pilot program. Said the Terran Republic had crap ships. I couldn’t let it go.” She probably should have let it go, but she wasn’t having the Asteri pilot sisterhood insulted by anyone.

“And this destroyed an entire bar?”

“It wasn’t just me,” she said crossing her arms indignantly. “I think there was a brawl at the betting table. It got out of hand.”

Nyin shook his head. “Charming the locals as usual.” He leaned over brushing his lips against hers.

He wasn’t messy at all. In fact, his clothes were spotless. A dark shirt stretched very nicely across a taunt muscular chest. He smelled like clean soap and fresh pine. She couldn’t resist the urge to take a deep breath. By the goddess and stars, she loved the scent of him. “I don’t have a lot of patience,” Kerylis admitted.

“I know.” He held out a hand and they strolled back to their shared apartment.

\* \* \*

As Kerylis stood in the shower, letting the warm water run down her body, she listened to Nyin outside the door, wondering what he was doing.

*Thinking about you,* came the whispered response of his voice in her mind.

She didn’t know how to describe the intimacy of telepathy to someone who’d never experienced it. It wasn’t just the words, it was the feel of words behind the voice in her head... sometimes gentle, sometimes harsh, sometimes laced with lust. Like now. She shivered involuntarily as the pulse of the water hit against her skin.

It felt so good, but the feel of his hands would be even better.

She stepped out of the shower, grabbing a towel. Two steps outside the door, Nyin was there. He pushed her against the wall, and she let her towel drop to the floor.

They grinned at each other, and she looked into the deep, dark pools of his alien eyes. He was completely naked, with every inch of his dark black skin pressed against hers. His lips locked onto hers and she felt the flood of excitement swell through her. He warmed up like there was a fire racing through him. Xinth had higher body temperature than humans, and she was learning to read his growing feverish lust.

He wanted her.

Her heart beat fiercely as his strong arms wrapped around her, his skillful fingers pinched her nipples. She moaned and gasped as pleasure flooded through her. Nyin knew every inch of her and knew what she wanted. He'd take her rough, hard, and against the wall.

Her bare back felt the smooth coolness of the wood wall. When he bit down hard on the side of her neck, she cried out. His teeth would leave a mark, but she didn't care. It was a way of letting her know she was his.

*Mine.* She heard his thoughts loud and clear as an echo in her head. A strong hand lifted her left leg around his waist, pulling her close to him. His cock teased her pussy lips. He kissed her deep and fierce, his hot tongue wrapped around hers. Her nipples were hard pebbles pressed against his chest, her hips bucking against him, begging to be taken.

He knew to take her deep. Knew her body demanded nothing more than to be completely conquered. He thrust into her, filling her up so quickly she moaned out loud. Kerylis ran her hands across the dark black skin of his back, like an endless sea of midnight.. His strong hands were firm on her hips. She could hear his heart beating. His breathing was harsh.

She felt his cock shift and ridges form. A bonded Xinth male's cock altered for the pleasure of his mate. Since their bonding, his body had learned what she needed and had evolved to please her.

*Mine.*

She felt the word press against her thoughts and settled down into her skin. Like little telepathic pin pricks, his bonding with her made his thoughts a part of her. She was completely wrapped up in him. His cock was fully ridged now, scraping against her wet walls, thrusting against her clit with lustful torture. She screamed out loud, begging the orgasm to come.

*Wait.*

*No.* She couldn't wait. She wanted to come *now*. She bit down on her lip as if that would prolong the inevitable. Her body writhed, hot, sweating, out of control.

*Mine.* The word echoed louder than ever. But this time, it wasn't his. It was hers. Her nails dug deep into his back and he grunted in pleasure. He was hers. She had claimed him.

*Mine.* This time she directed her thought, she let it spring out of her mind like a flame, licking against his thoughts.

She had never experienced anything so powerful. Kerylis screamed out loud as her orgasm hit and she felt the sounds of the screams escape... not from her mouth but from her mind. She felt a rush of heat like fire from his body as he grew stiff with the onslaught of her pleasure; their telepathic cries of pleasure wrapping around each other.

Her legs were weak and she wanted to collapse down onto the floor, but he wouldn't let her. He grabbed her naked body against his, covering her completely. He gave her a deep kiss.

*Mine.*

The word was effortlessly clear and she knew it was true.

**Read more about Kerylis and Nyin in Terran Attraction (Terran 3)**

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