DISCOVERING ROBYN by Denver Rolandi

CHAPTER ONE

Doug and Robyn should have been absolutely terrified but for some unexplainable reason they were not. The two women standing in front of them in their living room had just appeared out of nowhere. They both had a slight smile on their face and somehow emitted an aura of calm peacefulness which was holding back the terror that would otherwise have engulfed Doug and Robyn. They had not appeared instantly, but sort of materialized over perhaps two or three seconds. Their outline shimmered very slightly, as if they were not quite in focus, or perhaps they were somehow not quite solid. It was hard to explain but both Robyn and Doug knew with complete certainty that they were not from this world.

One of the women spoke. Her voice had the same ethereal nature as did her appearance. The weird thing was that her lips hardly moved at all and what movement there was seemed totally unrelated to what she said.

"Greetings. We are from another planet in another universe. We have come here because we have been assigned a special project and we need your help. Do not be afraid. We could have simply taken you but that would prejudice our purpose. We desire that you come with us of your own free will."

Doug did not doubt what she said but his male sense of logic dictated that he question them. "So, there is life in other places not just on earth? I always presumed any 'other life' would be totally different from ours, two heads and wheels instead of legs, or something unimaginably different, but you are just like us. I'm not sure that makes sense to me."

"Well let me see, how do I explain?" said the woman with a patient smile.

"You know the concept of infinity don't you. But do you truly understand its consequences? Your concept that the universe is infinite is correct. So, if the universe is infinite then there are infinite universes. I refrain from using the word 'number' because that is contrary to the concept of infinity. Infinity is actually the lack of a number. If the universe is infinite, then it logically follows that there are infinite life forms and infinite planets that are inhabited by life forms. Yes, some of them have two heads and others are unimaginably different but we are from the humanoid variety just as are you. Logic says that our humanoid form is infinite also."

Doug stammered and flustered as he tried to take this in.

Robyn thought she spotted a weakness in the story despite seeing the logic of the argument. "But how can you speak English. There are hundreds of languages just on our planet."

The women laughed then. A delightful tinkle of empathy as she answered.

"Most humanoids communicate directly through the mind as well as verbalizing. Your method, of exclusively verbalizing, has the drawback of requiring a language. With

mind communication, only the thought is sent so it is received in whatever is the appropriate language for the receiver. It's not 'mind reading' because the thought has to be deliberately sent. When you speak my ear sends that verbalization to a section of my brain which converts it into a thought so I can receive it in my own language"

"Does that answer your question?"

"Umm yes I think I get that" answered Robyn.

The second woman, who seemed to be the senior of the two, now took over and said, "May we sit down?"

Doug and Robyn both nodded.

"Then let me explain why we are here and how we need your help"

"Our civilization is much older than yours. Like yours, various religions played a large part in setting the practices and cultures of our people. Also like yours, our religious chiefs sort to have power and control over people through the manipulation of rules, including attitudes to sex. In your country this manipulation has been almost completely reversed and sex is allowed, indeed encouraged, as an enormous provider of pleasure and a major driver in life. It is because of these characteristics in your country, and in you two individuals in particular, that you have been chosen for us to approach."

"To get back to our planet. Over many thousands of years our religious leaders continually dammed all manner of sexual pleasure and created a society that was trained to believe sex to be the ultimate sin. This was carried so far that eventually sex was eliminated entirely from our lives. Children were produced in laboratories using sperm and eggs extracted from persons bred for this purpose. Just prior to attainment of sexual maturity a drug releasing implant that totally suppressed sexual urges is inserted in every individual. For many centuries this was believed to be the ideal situation. More recently we have discovered other civilizations and have studied them. As a result of this study, we found that in most civilizations sex is the ultimate pleasure, and particularly this is so in your world.

The idea was then considered that preventing sexual pleasures might in fact be a very bad thing. It was decided to form a practical study group to investigate further. A sample group of 500 was chosen and from them 10 were picked to be trained as instructors to educate the whole group in sexual matters. These ten, five women and five men are to be trained by someone from your world. You have been picked as suitable for this task and that is why we are here to ask for your help. We wish to transport you to our planet so you can educate our instructors with everything you know about sexual delights."

"But how do we get there?" asked Doug.

"For how long: and how do we get back?" added Robyn.

"No need for concern, these are relatively simple matters for us. We can transport you to our planet the same way as we got here, and then return you after the course

in a few weeks' time. You won't need to worry about involving anyone else as we will return you at the same point in time as you leave."

"Great" said Doug. "We have a way to live forever now!!!"

"Unfortunately not, the aging process continues unimpeded"

Robyn shook her head a couple of times and said.

"This sounds impossible. How can we travel unimaginable distances, spend time somewhere else and then return at the same moment we left!?"

That tinkle of laughter again and the first woman explained.

"You will have to be content with a very crude explanation as your knowledge level doesn't allow you to fully understand. Let's put it like this. Your concept of time and matter envisages two flat layers suspended one above the other. The reality is nothing like that. Time and matter are in fact a convoluted curving body intricately intertwined. This allows instantaneous travel of matter in both time and place."

"Do you have any further questions?"

"What are your names?" asked Robyn.

"What is the name of your planet?" asked Doug.

She sent a thought containing the name of their planet.

"I got 'Home of the Astrafonities' said Robyn "What did you get?"

"Place of Astrafonism" he replied.

"OK, let's say they come from Astrafon"

The woman added. "I don't know how to answer about our names as we don't identify individuals in that manner at all. We are going to leave you now and we will return in two hours to receive your answer as to whether you will come and help us".

With that the two women disappeared.

Robyn and Doug stared at each other.

"What do you think Robyn?"

"Would be amazing fun. Think how we enjoy watching sexy videos together. It would be a bit like that but for real; and we would have control over what happens." Robyn answered.

"You realise we would probably need to demonstrate. How would we feel about that?"

Robyn thought for a moment or two.

"I think I would be ok with that. We would be able to decide about that as we go."

"What an incredible experience. Just think; we might be responsible for bringing the joy of sex to a whole world." said Doug.

"We would go down in their history as enormously famous" Robyn giggled. "Let's do it!"

"We would be mad not to." Doug agreed.

Exactly two hours later the women reappeared in that crazy hazy way they had.

Robyn and Doug were ready with a good-sized suitcase containing a variety of clothing including the sexiest attire that Robyn possessed together with their small collection of sex toys.

The senior of the two women smiled in delight as she said "I see you are willing to come with us. Stand close to each other and put the suitcase between you."

The women moved to stand one each side with their arms around Doug and Robyn and linked their hands. They stood perfectly still with their heads tilted back gazing into space.

The suitcase and the four people disappeared.

CHAPTER TWO

Robyn and Doug were both bent at the waist, hands on their knees, taking in deep breaths.

"My God," said Doug.

"Oh, that was, that was, orgasmic," chimed Robyn.

They simultaneously stood upright, Doug's hand reaching out to take Robyn's. He pulled her to him, pressed her to himself his full length, and before taking her mouth, his thoughts were inside her head, "Feel that my sweet. I want you now," and then he buried his face in her neck holding onto her with all his strength.

Robyn understood what he was feeling in the very fiber of her being. It was incredible, their minds were linked. Every thought, every want, they experienced like a sexual coupling. They had arrived in Astrafon!

The two women stood there observing, smiling. Robyn and Doug shared the thought, "Do they feel what we're feeling? Are they in our minds?"

Doug suddenly spoke to the two, "Can you read our thoughts now? I feel as if we are not alone."

The senior woman's thought transferred to Doug, "Again we are not mind readers, but that said you must make an effort not to broadcast. And indeed, we are not alone," and she swept her arms out as if in a presentation, the people of Astrafon.

There before them as far as the eye could see were shimmering beings observing them. Some looked quizzical, others with hands to their lips in what looked like awe. Indeed, others had placed their hands upon their secret places looking upon them with wonderment filled faces, while others scowled and apparently judged.

"Well, just like home," quipped Doug. "I guess by the reaction on those faces, we've been broadcasting?"

Robyn reddened, so very aware of what her thoughts had been. The two Astrafon women smiled. The senior of the two, lifted her chin in the direction of the other, then swept her arms in reverse like a closing curtain, and they were alone again.

Robyn and Doug, still holding hands but with the fire of passion tamped down, looked around their environment. They were in a structure much like a minaret, a tower but not made of stone but of something that looked akin to glass. They had no understanding of how the people of Astrafon had been able to be seen on a horizontal plane. Indeed, now they could look down, they could look out, and all that could be seen was a shimmering city, much like one of their own, with its constant movement of people going to and fro attending to whatever it is Astrafonites do.

The two women motioned for Robyn and Doug to follow along behind them. A door in the wall whispered open, and they all stepped in. There was a feeling of descending but all that could be seen was rich green vistas, splashed with carpets of color which could only be flowers. There was a scent in the air like that of fresh rain. It was as if everything surrounding them was to give them comfort and a sense of ease. The feeling of descent stopped. Not like an elevator feeling at all, but just the absence of motion. A door whispered open. They stepped through and Doug and Robyn followed the two women. No thoughts passed between them.

The final passage led to a facility that had what looked like vehicles without wheels.

"They look like they hover," said Doug. "They've been working on that back home, but the going has been slow.

The woman who does most of the communicating said, "Yes, they do 'hover' as I understand you to mean. We've had them for hundreds of years. They are efficient, fast, and do not mar our environment by tainting the air that we breathe, or place heavy metals in our water."

Doug looked at Robyn and smiled, then said to Woman number two, while shrugging his shoulders and holding out his hands, "We have a lot to learn."

Robyn giggled. She'd decided to not participate much in the conversations until she and Doug were alone and could discuss their impressions without making the mistake of 'broadcasting' again. She was not even allowing Doug in. He had tried several times, but she'd been able to block him. She smiled a small confident smile. She was learning. She could handle this. Her pelvis was heavy with want. It was more than excitement; it was this place.

A vehicle came to a stop in front of them, and the door slid open. It did not look all that enormous on the outside, but inside it was palatial in scope. There were comfortable seats that reclined fully. No cramped legs from not enough leg room. There were elegant dishes and silver settings, and a buffet of food the likes of which they'd never seen.

"How is this possible," Doug asked?

"We control perception," Woman One said.

"I see", but he really did not. There was more here to wrap his mind around than he had ever given any thought to.

The two women invited them to partake of the food and enjoy their trip to their new home.

Doug and Robyn ate with relish. There were so many taste-tempting delights. It was hard to take a pass on anything. Then, there it was again. The feeling of heaviness in her groin. It was almost painful in an exquisite kind of way. She looked up from her plate and saw Doug, then felt his unshod foot trace up her leg and come to rest between her legs pressing against her mound. She drew in her breath. The longing ran deep to her core. Doug, judging by his mesmerized look was feeling the same.

The two women then communicated between themselves. They each had a hand placed on where the heart of woman lies. Doug and Robyn could sense there was communication but were not privy to what was said. Then woman number two waved her hand. The buffet was gone. The seats were gone. Instead, there was a king-sized bed wrapped in silk sheets and mounds of pillows.

"The trip was long. You are feeling not only your love for each other but the longing and want of many of our own people. We control perception."

With that, the two women faded from view. The small suitcase was at the bottom of the bed. Not a word passed between them, as Doug stood before Robyn and slowly undressed her.

They'd made love hundreds of times, but this was something new, something that felt sacred. Doug removed his clothes dropping them to the floor. His cock was engorged, it was bobbing, seeking. Robyn placed her fingers between her labia and withdrew fingers that ran with her nectar. Doug thought "Give them to me, I want to taste you." As if by magic Robyn's fingers were gently being sucked into his mouth. His groan filled the room, his chest vibrated with his guttural moan. He lifted Robyn by her waist, and she wrapped her legs around him as she settled herself upon him. Her sweet sugar walls kissing his shaft, enveloping him deep within. She was feeling overwhelmed by their connection. Drunk on the physical feeling of him inside her but just as drunk were her thoughts of the warmth that ran through her heart, the empathy of being one yet two.

He carried her to the wall of the craft where the view was of oceans of bright flowers. It felt that they existed just for them. He surged against her as she hugged herself to him. Her breasts were there for his mouth to pleasure. He filled her over and over again, sucking and kissing each nipple bringing each to a pleasured hard nub. Robyn's hands held his sweet face as she rained kisses upon his brow, his cheeks, his ears, constricting and relaxing her vaginal walls with every new thrust. She was not a quiet lover and that had not changed. Her cries of submission and orgasm echoed like the ripples of a skipping stone across a blue lake. Spent, they lay upon the bed. Doug pulled her to him, her head on his shoulder, his leg over hers. He pulled the silk sheet over them, and they slept. It seems they may have much to teach, but he now understood so did they have much to learn.

CHAPTER THREE

The two Astrafon women led the way into the accommodation that would be home for Robyn and Doug for the next while. There were three rooms. Two were living rooms it appeared and the third was apparently a dining room.

"Um, where is the toilet?" asked Robyn.

"This way."

They followed her into the dining area which changed into a full ablution area with shower toilet etc.

Doug and Robyn were beyond being surprised by now.

"How do we make that happen?" asked Doug.

"Simply wish it with your thoughts. The house will understand you just as we do."

"That reminds me. We have worked out why people appeared to be mind-reading you when that shouldn't happen. It's to do with the way you think. If you just think thoughts, then no one can read you. However, if you think in words then those words will transmit. So that is how you control the communication. If you want us or the room to 'hear' you, then think in words. You can verbalize to us as well but that won't work for the house."

After returning to the main living room, they were led through to the second living room.

"Now Robyn, think in words that you want this to be your sleeping room."

Robyn did just that and immediately the room turned into a beautiful bedroom and there on a small unit was their suitcase.

"Thank you, um, Doug and I have been talking about something. This doesn't work for us; we are going to have to give you names. We will call you Phaedra."

"And you Medea." added Doug.

"I rather like that." said Medea "Our 'name equivalent' is too sophisticated for you to adapt too so giving us names will work best."

"We will return in an hour and then take you to the first session of your Sex Classes." said Phaedra.

"Whoa." said Doug. "No way. Robyn and I need time to talk and make some plans as to how we are going to handle this."

Phaedra looked a bit put out but reluctantly agreed. "All right. We will come back first thing in the morning and get started tomorrow."

Once they had left Doug said "I suppose we had better get our thinking caps on."

"Not yet." answered Robyn "What is it about this place? I'm horny as hell again."

Doug laughed "You too! Must be because our sole purpose in life at the right now, is SEX."

"No, it's more than that. I think this whole planet is charged up with centuries of pent up unrequited sexual passion and we are plugging into it somehow. Maybe with that help our job here might not be quite so hard after all."

That said Robyn slowly undressed and Doug followed her lead. Robyn was naked as she watched Doug remove the last item, his boxers. She smiled happily as his semi erect cock bounced into view. Taking it lovingly into her hands she gently caressed him into full attention. Then she pushed Doug back onto the bed and continued to stroke him. Her other hand went between her own parted thighs and opened her folds releasing a flow of the juices she knew had built there. She played with her lips feeling them open more and more. Her fingers found and briefly teased her bud. With a sigh she plunged her fingers into her depths, oh it feels so nice in there, no wonder Doug likes it so much.

Her fingers released then gathered the juices she was seeking then she withdrew them and returned to the head of Doug's cock coating him with her nectar. Robyn climbed up on the bed facing Doug's feet and swung one leg across him. She wanted to taste herself on him. Her head swam as she took him into her mouth, he filled her, their tastes blended, she was in heaven already as she lowered her pussy onto his face.

Doug's head swam too as he opened his mouth to receive her. He drank her juices and licked up and down her swollen lips briefly flicking her bud with his tongue. He sucked her lips into his mouth and gently chewed on her.

They moved slowly and luxuriously both knowing that they would not climax this time. It was a sweet joy of ultimate intimacy as they both Worshiped at the Fountain.

There was something Robyn wanted to say. She almost giggled as her mother's oft used phrase came into her head 'Don't talk with your mouth full Robyn.'

But today she could. She 'thought' the words to Doug "I love you." and relished the reply that arrived in her head "I love you too darling."

Robyn lept off him, spun around to look him in the face "That's it she declared. That's what has been niggling away at me. Do they understand about love? Do they realise how vital it is for the glorious sexual delights they are seeking? How did they choose their 10 tutors that we are to teach and train? We must talk to Phaedra and Medea some more before tomorrow. I have the feeling they may have got it all wrong."

"You are right." replied Doug. He got off the bed and began dressing at the same time sending a words thought to Phaedra that they needed to talk to her urgently.

The reply came back a little tersely.

"We will be with you as soon as we can. We are still trying to explain to the group why the course is delayed until tomorrow."

Robyn grimaced and said to Doug "I have a feeling it is going to get a lot worse than that."

Phaedra seemed nervous and a little unsure of herself "Have you changed your mind?" she immediately asked.

Medea didn't meet their eyes.

For the first time Doug felt relaxed and in control. "Sit down and let us explain."

"We want to do the very best that we can but we need more information about your people, so have some questions."

Robyn started. "Please explain how your family unit works."

Medea chose to answer. "The most common family unit is one man / woman couple and their allocated children. Some units have two couples and occasionally three."

Doug asked the next question. "How are couples decided?"

Again, Medea chose to answer "They chose each other based on affinity for each other."

"What we call love?" Queried Robyn.

"Yes." said Phaedra.

"Do you have any units that are just women or just men?"

"Why would we?" Answered Phaedra in a puzzled tone.

Robyn and Doug glanced at each other and raised their eyebrows. Another problem for them to deal with in due course they both thought.

Doug spoke again. "Could you explain to us how you elected the 10 people in the group to be trained as tutors?"

Phaedra answered. "We had a carefully thought through set of criteria. Span of ages, span of body type, differing personality, ability to teach, enthusiasm for the project."

"That is all great." responded Robyn "But you have left out the most important criteria of the lot."

"What is that?" said Medea.

"What you call affinity. You will have to revisit the entire selection process."

"Impossible." exclaimed Phaedra. "Everything is ready to go. We can't possibly change now."

Doug took over in a surprisingly stern manner. "You went to all that trouble to bring us here because you needed our expertise. We can't provide the knowledge you want unless you trust us and do exactly what we say."

There was an awkward silence and then the frown left Phaedra's face.

"I understand your logic. How do you want us to make the new selections?"

Robyn explained.

"You will need to explain the change to your group of 10. Probably you can retain the five women provided they are comfortable with the process. You will then need a much larger number of potential males probably ten or fifteen. Then each woman will choose a male partner, solely based on affinity. The male will then have the option to accept or decline, again based on affinity. This should get a good result because in simplistic terms my reasoning is that a woman has sex with a man because she feels affinity whereas a man feels affinity with the woman he has good sex with."

Again, Phaedra was clearly considering something and then she surprised us by saying "I will withdraw myself from the group. I have difficulty with the idea of choosing a male partner based on affinity."

Once more Doug and Robyn exchanged glances.

"I will remain as an extra in the group and play an advising and assistant role. Hopefully we can get things all sorted out within a day or two."

With that said Medea and Phaedra left.

CHAPTER FOUR

As she turned her full attention back to Doug, she saw what they'd forgotten in their rush to speak with Phaedra. Neither of them had a stitch on. Phaedra had behaved as if there was nothing out of the ordinary when she arrived to discuss the council meeting and the ensuing talk about affinity. Robyn raised her eyebrows when she saw Doug sweep his hands in a downward gesture from his chest past his burgeoning cock and sent the thought, "Well I certainly didn't leave her speechless." He turned and went back to the bed.

"In fact, her pronouncement of difficulty choosing a male partner based on affinity I might find quite crushing if I did not see you standing there with that glint in your eye." he said as he busied himself straightening sheets, arranging pillows. Suddenly his 'the suns out' smile lit up his face as he sent the thought, "What was that about, where were we?"

Robyn was supercharged. Excitement sluiced through her veins. The heaviness in her pelvis was unbearable. Doug was watching. Doug was waiting. Doug was trying to get in. She had not figured out yet if he could see the door with his name on it, or the series of locks that ran from the top to the bottom, each a deadbolt, each with its own key. If he saw, why did he not say? She loved this man, of that, she was sure. What she was not ready for was his seeping into all her nooks and crannies before she knew him, not the biblical but him, the one inside, his secret self.

She advanced on him as she removed her barrier to his thoughts. Robyn let her desire wash over him in a wave, shared with him her hunger, and the unbearable want that had beset her loins since arriving in Astrafon. As she crawled up his body, she kissed and licked every inch of him from the inside of his ankles up his calves to the back of his knee and up his inner thigh, from left to right and right to left. Her tongue lazily meandering, leaving a wet path on his skin. She blew her breath over him. He shuddered. Her hand gently touched him at the matrix between his thighs. She shared her every thought with him now. Wanted him to feel what she felt. With unsteady hands she touched, she prodded, she massaged.

When her mouth followed her hands, Doug shared with her all that he physically felt as she ministered to him. She massaged each testicle, then tasted and sucked. As she felt the contraction of his scrotum, she ran her finger along the now prominent skin that was like a seam, the signature of perfection's imperfection. She was not ready to let the hunger go. She was not ready to be filled up, satiated. She slowed down, backed off. Doug was reaching for her. She knew he wanted to be inside. She thought, no, not yet. Her hand grasped his shaft and pulled his cock away from his abdomen.

She settled herself between his legs, sitting on her knees her ass on her heels. She leaned forward, her pink tongue protruding between her lips and she licked up his shaft feathering the wet of her mouth against his hardness. Her tongue traced the coronal ridge around and back beginning and ending in the little notch. She placed her mouth over just that much, the head, her lips fastening just below the corona, pushing him with her tongue against the roof of her mouth, let her tongue feather him back and forth, her teeth nibble. She wanted to take him in now from base to head, wanted to make him cum, make him fill her with his seed, drink his essence in.

But Doug grabbed her, causing her to disconnect. Roughly he pulled her up on his chest and cried, "Help me." Robyn sat up, held her body slightly apart from his and with his hand helping hers, they brought his raging hard cock inside her. They developed their rhythm. Robyn leaned forward, her breasts hanging like grapes from a trellis, allowing him to taste and suck and pinch her nipples as she gave herself over to him. They rode the wave in a fury, each rise and fall harder and rougher than the one before. Doug wrapped her to him in his arms, kissed and bit her neck and shoulder as he pounded in and she rose up, until they were there on the plane of culmination, holding, squeezing tight, bodies in rigid pose. Then it was over, their

sweat-tinged bodies in satisfied collapse. Their tandem 'I love you' wove its way into the center of their beings.

Doug was sleeping, his breathing coming in bits of wispy air. He looked so dear in repose. Robyn reached out her hand to push his hair back and allowed her hand to gently trace his face down the side of his jaw. She kissed his lips and then she got up. She dressed and wrote a note for Doug. Then she again created the doors in her mind. The one marked Doug, she closed and locked the locks. Another door labelled Phaedra stood open, and she simply said, "We need to talk."

Robyn's thoughts were raging. She walked into a room that arose out of her thoughts. Phaedra was standing by the window looking out. Out at what, Robyn had no idea since she had thought no more than a secure room.

"Phaedra, you lied. You lied to me. You lied to Doug. Just how much is lie, how much is the truth? Is any of it the truth? Why Phaedra? Why?"

Phaedra just remained standing by the window looking out for what seemed an eon of time. Robyn was pacing, wringing her hands. That feeling, the one in her pelvis just a short bit ago assuaged, now was climbing again.

"Phaedra," she whispered, "what's going on."

Phaedra turned toward Robyn, spread out her hands and two facing chairs appeared. "Sit Robyn and let me explain as best I can."

They sat across from each other. Robyn no longer fidgeting. Her hands were resting on her thighs just a bit back from her knees. Her spine was straight, her abdomen pulled in, her head and shoulders held in a regal pose, and she breathed, slowly inhale through the nose, hold to the count of four, exhale slowly from the mouth, hold to the count of four. Calmness descended like a rainbow after a storm. She was ready to listen.

"Most of what we told you was the truth. The part that was the lie was how the stage would be set for us, the people of Astrafon, to be in receipt of your gifts."

Phaedra waited. Robyn said nothing.

"You see, what happens between you and Doug, calls to us all. We just need to watch, and we are all along for the ride."

"You mean we're like some bugs in a jar you watch copulate for giggles and grins." said Robyn in a voice tinged in bitterness.

"No my dear, no. We are running against time. We have been given this one last chance to restore what was taken away by the few who believed carnal desire sinful and harmful", Phaedra said and she leaned forward and took Robyn's hands in hers.

"Why did you not tell us, why lie."

"Would you have acquiesced if you'd known that every intimate thought, every intimate kiss, intimate touch, would be run in the mind of every Astrafon citizen within

and without the confines of our city." Phaedra stood and began to walk the room as she explained.

"Robyn, Astrafonites, almost to the last one of us, want the return of our true beings. We want the messiness of sex and love, marriage, friends with benefits. The arguments. We want to lust. We want the pheromones to swaddle us in desire, helping us choose who."

"I get it. I really do. But I thought we were friends and friends don't lie to each other."

"What then, do you call what you are doing to Doug?"

"What do you mean?"

"You've got a way to keep him out. You have a way to not share."

"I've not lied to him."

"Haven't you? Are you sure?"

"There are things I'm not ready for Doug to know."

"Yes, exactly the way I felt about you and Doug knowing all of our secrets from the start."

"Alright. But why the shortage of time?"

"Remember I said almost all of us. There a some who believe if we do this we will bring damnation upon us."

"Who are they?"

"The Astrafonites who now rule."

"I thought you were one of those who ruled."

"No Robyn. I'm but a teacher."

"Ok then, but why the constraint of time?"

"The time limit is arbitrarily placed upon us by those who do not want us to succeed."

"How much time do we have?"

"Just three weeks. Can you see why with so many of us to make the switch and so short a time, why I chose to keep you in the dark? Why I opened the portal through which we can all experience vicariously what you feel? Why, if we model you, we can partake of the experience on view."

"But Phaedra, what of affinity, of love?"

"My dear child, do you not understand that when you were with Doug, you blessed us all with what affinity is, how it feels. I was contacted over and over again by those who partook with you, that this is what they want for themselves."

"Experiential learning." said Robyn dryly.

"Will you continue Robyn? Do you think Doug will when he knows?"

"I don't know Phaedra. I'll tell Doug everything. We'll make the decision together."

"Everything, Robyn!"

"Yes, eventually. You see Phaedra, I have someone who is close to me that loves the way you do."

Phaedra's head jerked and in a distraught voice asked. "The way I do?"

"Yes, Phaedra. Your own kind."

Phaedra looked away. It was then that a door slammed open, the walls shuddered with the force. Now, within the room, he stood, his legs in a wide stance, his arms crossed in front of his chest. His voice was as deep as the rumbles of thunder. He was the most magnificent man that Robyn had ever seen.

Addressing Phaedra, he said, "Won't you introduce me?"

Then his eyes as blue as cobalt pinned Robyn like a specimen on a pin. He looked his fill of her from her toes to her head. For a moment, Robyn stood very still, and then she knew. She and Phaedra needed protection now, at this moment.

She stepped forward and held out her hand, "Doug and I have been given the charge to bestow names on the people of Astrafon. You will be named Zeuss."

Before she allowed him to touch her, she thought of a mighty door, heavy metal, one with deadbolts from top to bottom and then a crossbar and a padlock. When Zeuss took her hand, there was nothing he could 'read'. No matter how he tried, her thoughts remained hers. She looked him in the eyes, felt his fury. In her mind, she unlocked Doug's door and quietly sent the thought. "Help. I need you."

CHAPTER FIVE

Doug was reading the note that said, 'Don't worry, I have gone to talk to Phaedra.' when he got Robyn's message "Help. I need you."

"I'm coming, where are you?" Doug sent.

Phaedra responded, "Just walk Doug and I will bring you here, where she is."

Zeuss understood what had transpired and abruptly left.

"Interesting." said Phaedra. "He doesn't want to face Doug."

"Who is he?" asked Robyn with a tremor in her voice.

"He is the head of our Rulers and has enormous power. He has set the rules for this project, and is determined that it should fail".

"I was able to shut him out but only with huge effort. But I knew I had to. There was something about him. I could feel his fury that I had shut him out. Can you also shut him out?"

"I thought that was it. He has never come across a woman who can resist him. And I receive his fury too, not because I can resist him but because for some reason, that I don't fully understand, I seem to be totally immune to him."

This time Robyn raised her eyebrows to herself.

They heard Doug at the door and Robyn quickly whispered to Phaedra. "Don't tell Doug about Zuess yet."

With a little input from Robyn, Phaedra explained to Doug what the situation was. Doug accepted how it was without any fuss and in the usual male way had only one practical question. "How does this 'three weeks limit' thing work?"

Phaedra explained that everyone had been given a drug that prevented the 'sex urge suppression implant' from being effective and that that drug is only effective for a maximum of three weeks and if repeated is fatal.

Phaedra seemed to be aware of the heat that had built again in Robyn's loins as she glanced fleetingly in that direction and said, "Shall we begin our first lesson then?" and with that said the room changed into a beautiful bedroom with a large luxurious bed and one chair which Phaedra settled herself in. Apparently, she intended to stay!!!

Robyn drew Doug into her arms and kissed him long and deep. Doug slowly started to undress her and glancing at Phaedra, who was watching closely, she asked "Are we on general display?"

"Yes. Do you want the illusion of privacy, or would you prefer to see your audience?"

Their replies were in unison. "Can we see our audience please."

Phaedra swept her arms apart and they could see the whole mass of people waiting with avid anticipation.

Robyn whispered to Doug. "I think first up we should teach them about 'the little man in his boat'. So many men, and woman too, don't understand about that."

Slowly Doug completed undressing her and then while he removed his own clothes Robyn lay back on the bed and opened her legs wide. Doug stood at the foot of the bed watching her and gently caressing her legs. Briefly Robyn tweaked her own nipples bringing them to attention. Her hands slid down her body in slow motion. Reaching her loins, she stroked up and down her wet slit then opened the lips wide, exposing herself totally. With one finger on each side, she drew apart the hood and