

Oleena Bauthwana

Chapter 3

Third Time's the Charm

Sled was enjoying the breakfast, taking his time about eating, given that the bowl he was served was rather large and the company for his meal was equally as slow about eating. She seemed to take her meals in a relaxed state, much like how she spent her life here. Oleena herself was enjoying her meal as well, though her bowl was much larger than his. As she was eating, she pondered what to do for the day. There was work to be done in the rice fields, and fishing to do in the lakes.

As she was letting thoughts roll in her head, she glanced at him for a moment to see what he was doing. He was quietly eating, enjoying his meal as much as she. Returning her mind to her food, she let it take over for now. Her thoughts shifted to what to do for lunch, as she normally took her meals in solitude. Having a guest was most unusual for her, and while she did not mind it, she figured he might want to eat more than just salad.

Sled finished his meal before her and stretched. Setting his bowl in the sink, he moved to the front door, "If you don't mind, I think I will get some air." He smiled at her and she smiled back.

“Alright. I will be with you in a few moments,” she said as she continued to eat. As Sled gently shut the door, he leaned on the wall and let out a sigh. He had managed to hide the raging erection in his jeans, but he needed some air to chill and let his mind rest. Leaning against the wall he looked at the sky. He could see a few ships in the sky, way up there. At that distance they were barely outlines, though he had to admit they still looked amazing. A ship that could house a hundred thousand crew, plus live stock and supplies.

He could almost make out the name on the side, making him squint to see it better as the ship rolled and began its turn to ascend fully out of the atmosphere. The name painted on the side of the ship was in Thymion. Sled couldn't fully understand the text, though he could sound it out. “Mal-kyanvian...” he whispered to himself. He had heard the name before, and figured it was a well known ship.

Thymion ships were potent war machines, even if they were relatively new to the galaxy. Angel had shown Sled a star chart once. The area of Thymion existed in a separate plane of existence, but it still took up physical space in the normal plane of existence. It was part of the Milky Way, just on a different arm and surrounded by a pocket of matter that made it impossible to pass in and out without a specific energy frequency. That frequency just happened to be Thymion magical energy. Sled figured Angel did that as a means to keep the rest of the universe out of Thymion. Deals and wars had hurt the wolves in the past.

As Sled was thinking over his Thymion history lessons, Oleena stepped out and tapped his shoulder. Sled jumped a bit, before smiling and greeting her softly. She was

in her clothing again, thankfully for the equine. She motioned him to follow her to the hill again.

“I have to help in the rice fields. You are more than welcome to stay in the house while I work, or you can join me. Either is fine. It isn’t hard work, just tedious. We will be removing the other water plants from the rice plants, and placing them in buckets to be taken to other areas where they will be planted again,” she said as they walked. Coming over the hill she pointed to a small field to the right.

“That’s the field I am working today. It isn’t large but the water there is a bit muddy all the time. The others with soft paw pads on their feet get hurt stepping on rocks or shells. But for a being like me with thicker skin on her feet, there is no real danger.”

Sled nodded, “I can help. Hooves aren’t exactly easy to cut through. Trust me, I know. I’ve tried to trim the excess away a few times. It takes hours with a sharp cutter, let alone a dull rock,” he chuckled out as he moved to the side and lifted one of his hooves.

The next instant the world around them shook violently as the ground cracked. Oleena looked up as she saw the shadow covering the area. One of the ships had crashed some distance out, and was falling toward them. She was frozen in fear as she screamed. Sled grabbed her arm and tried to pull her aside, but she weighed more than he could move. He looked up, realizing that even if he could pull her aside, there was no way to get clear of a ship that size in time. It was almost a mile wide.

The next instant the pair found themselves standing in a group several miles off. It dawned on them slowly as they looked around. The ground rumbled softly and Sled turned. Looking up he saw something nearly terrifying and yet it excited him at the same time. A Thymion mech, standing at least four stories tall. It stood over the group like a sentinel. The thing looked down at the group and spoke, "Everyone alright?"

Sled remembered seeing these before. Angel had them developed for utility work, but they also proved capable in combat as a replacement for a tank and some even had flight. They were slow, but durable and capable of sustained use in and out of atmosphere. It was then Sled remembered the ship. Turning to look, he watched it continue to fall over on the area.

Then the ship stopped, holding completely still. Sled squinted his eyes, trying to see what was happening. "YOu should know by now the Wolfen clan will let nothing happen to you Sled," a voice said just to the side of him. Sled jumped and yelped in surprise. Even several of the wolves and hybrids around them jumped to get away.

Rosemary stood there with her arms folded. Her body posture told more of irritation than anything as she took a few steps forward. The red and crimson wolfess flicked her long tail in frustration. "Sled, take Oleena and head toward the road. We have busses coming to transport everyone. Angelus and I will handle making certain everyone is safely pulled away from the crash site. Unfortunately, the reactor leak has contaminated the ship, and surrounding area. No one will be allowed back for some time I am afraid."

With that, Rosemary shot into the air on her wings and took off for the crash site. Sled watched her go, thinking about the crash. What could have caused it? He knew Rose said a reactor leak, but the safety systems had over ten back ups. Sled hoped it was not intentional, but he saw no other way to explain it.

Giving Oleena a soft pull on the arm, he got her to follow him. She had a disoriented look on her face, asking repeatedly under her breath how this could have happened. There should have been some kind of warning, and that those ships had never fallen before.

As they got toward the road, Sled saw the Busses pulling up. Standard seating and minimal luggage capacity, a metro bus like ones he had ridden on Earth. Getting her on was easy enough, as the drivers were getting out with flags to guide passengers into the busses. It took an hour to get everyone on board and get headed into the main roads. Sled looked at all the faces on the bus. Most were starting to calm down, but a few were very upset. Getting up he moved to the ones that were still so upset.

“Anything I can do to help?” he asked softly. Though heads were shaken softly, he at least got the explanation. A few had been killed in the initial impact. Among them were the two youngest siblings. The captain had managed to evacuate his crew, and piloted his ship to the least populated area he could before the radiation killed him.

Sled returned to his seat next to Oleena. She was shaken, but breathing slowly again and looking out the window. He gently rested a hand on her shoulder, and she looked to him quietly.

“I’m... nervous. I have never been to the city before. The Doctors always came to see us at the house, and the trucks that pick up the shipments are automatically piloted, so I have no idea what it is like. I only know what I have read in the newspaper or seen on the horizon. It always seems very busy and noisy.” She looked back out the window as she spoke, looking at the approaching city limits.

Sled nodded and smiled, “Don’t worry. I know a fair bit about it. And I have a VIP apartment we can head to. It over looks the mountains and valley beyond the main city. Not too noisy or bright either.” The knowledge got her to smile. The rest of the trip continued in silence, as the busses pulled into the terminal station. Sled saw the tents and workers already in place, not a civilian in sight.

As the group was brought off the busses, they were shown to an area under security control. Sled was fine with that until he spotted Seth. Seth in a full combat gear set up. The equine felt his heart leap into his throat, seeing his worse half there in the broad daylight with a loaded gun.

And then, his worst fear came true as Seth spotted him and made for his direction. Seth looked calm, but Sled knew better than to lower his guard. And with so many civilians around them, there was nowhere to run. Seth came to them and Sled put himself between Seth and Oleena. The anti-zebra reached behind his back and upholstered something. Sled winced and prepared to be shot.

However, he heard something very unusual instead of a gunshot, “Unit 5, this is Crimson Mane. Come back.” “This is Unit 5. Go ahead.” “Unit 5, I have the VIPs. Please

prepare transport to the secure facility.” Seth put his radio away and looked at Sled like he was annoying.

“I’m not supposed to do anything right now. So just be quiet and follow me.” He motioned them to follow. Oleena looked at the new equine as if he were insane. Moving to follow with Sled, she watched the area. As they were led aside, she saw a private transport waiting on them. Maxie and Sazeria were flanking the sides of it. Seeing the three coming, Maxie came forward.

Sled was a bit surprised, given that he distinctly remembered Maxie being a boy and this was clearly a female wolf, and pregnant. Then again, Thymion magic did have some odd things it could do, so body augmentation was not out of the question.

“Uncle Sled!” Maxie said, chuckling and moving to hug the horse. Sazeria leaned against the ship and watched Seth. She had a serious look upon her face. Sled could tell there was a bit of a bad mood between them as Seth was giving her the death glare.

“He..Hey maxie. How are you?” Sled asked, hugging the wolf in return. Maxie smiled up at him and pat his tummy. “Pregnant. It’s a girl. I’m so happy. Seth may not look it but he’s been a pretty good guy about it. Even helped set up the crib.”

Seth looked at Maxie, annoyed but nothing like the usual looks he gave bitches he was around. Sled put the dots together, “He.. Seth is the father?” He asked more surprised Maxie allowed it than anything. There was no way Seth got Maxie pregnant without the wolf’s consent. Seth was certainly capable of it, but it would be a cold day in all the hells when a Thymion wolf was raped without taking the head off their attacker.

“Yea, kind of a surprise. But a welcome on. Sebastian is happy enough about it. He’s putting in for some time off when I give birth. Big boy wants to be home with us.”

As the group boarded a private craft, Sled took a seat beside Oleena. Seth leaned on the wall and began checking his weapon. Maxie and Sazeria sat opposite of the pair and leaned into the seats. As the craft took off, Oleena took a deep breath.

“S..So, the Wolfen family. That’s kind of unexpected. I mean, I knew you were friends with the Empress Sled but... This is a bit much,” Oleena said softly. She was quite surprised.

“This ain’t nothing. Fudgeface there is the other half of me. Angel’s just a whore and knows where good uff!!” His words were cut short as Maxie grabbed his leg and dug his claws in.

“What he means to say is that mother is a bit of a loose lover, but she takes very good care of her friends. That said, she does have a fondness for some more than others. Is that right Red?” Maxie said softly as he smiled up at Seth. Seth nodded and grit his teeth behind his lips. Maxie had hold of a tendon, and Seth knew he would be in a lot of pain if he didn't just shut up and nod.

The ride went quietly after that, As Seth kept his mouth shut and just waited. He knew better than to make a remark with either of those two there with him. Sazeria was less apt to take his bullshit. And Maxie was a faster draw with those claws than his sister.

Arriving at the mountain complex, Sled stood and smiled at Oleena. The craft let them off, before leaving immediately. Sled watched them leave, before shaking his

head. Reaching into his back pocket he pulled out his wallet and brought out the ID card given to him. Oleena watched as the horse swiped it across the reader and the door began to unlock. The door was at least an inch thick solid metal, and the walls were a solid three inches thick of pure stone.

“This is a very secure place,” she muttered softly as she stepped in. The place was indeed something to look at, though she wondered why it had to be kept so secure.

“There are times where I wonder why it's so secure myself. Then I realize Angel was the one that wanted it this way. She can be paranoid. Though after what happened, I can't blame her.” Seld tossed his wallet onto the table by the door. Watching it close, he wondered how long it would be until the lake country was livable again. By Thymion standards, a hundred years was not that long. However, Oleena was mortal. She could not wait that long.

He watched her sit softly on the sofa. HE was worried it might not hold up to her weight, but it seemed to catch her just as easily as it caught him. She chalked it up to Thymion engineering. Taking a seat himself he reached for the remote. He held it out to her and she stared at it in confusion. “Oh. You don't know how a tv works?” he asked.

“Never used one before. Always preferred books myself,” she said as she leaned back softly. Sled nodded and turned on the TV. Flipping through a dozen channels, he found a nature documentary. Leaving it there he told her he would be right back, and headed into the kitchen.

Taking his time, he brought out the stuff to make a couple of simple snacks. Cheese, crackers, fruits, and meat were his choice, setting them on a tray with a couple bottles of water. As he returned, he saw her watching the TV rather intently.

“Something different isn’t it?” he asked softly as he set the tray on the coffee table. She looked at him and smiled with a gentle nod. Taking a bottle of water she opened it and took a sip. Her curvy features relaxing as she seemed to let the world go for a bit. It was not long before she was nibbling on some cheese and fruit. Then she paused and looked at him.

“Is there more knowledge to be gained from a TV?” she asked. He was about to bite into a cracker and paused, mouth hanging open. Taking a moment to put it down he smirked.

“Well.. It is more for a means of entertainment. Like watching a play on the screen anytime you want. Yes, there are many forms of shows that depict knowledge, but there are also many that are more just for entertainment and really don’t hold any truth to them. Like a story with pictures, it can seem real. But most of them aren’t.” He picked up the remote and flipped channels until he found an airing of a movie he had seen on earth.

“See, this is fake. It looks real, but that is because they can use tricks with the camera, or use programs on a computer to make it look real. These beings do not have powers like the Thymion wolves do. In fact, after this was made they all went and did normal mortal things like eat lunch or see their families. This is made to entertain us.”

She was watching intently, mystified of how this could seem so real and yet be fake. She had grown up with Thymion magic. She had grown used to seeing it in everyday life. To hear that some beings emulated it for the purpose of entertainment amazed her.

They sat there watching various shows, moving and documentaries until it was well into the night. Sled stretched and stood slowly. Popping his neck as he smiled. It was getting to be bedtime, and he was tired. Then he realized there was only one bed in his place. He had never really had guests other than the lovers he kept at this place before. As he tried to think of how to arrange the sleeping situation, she was having thoughts of her own.

Oleena was feeling that itch again. Seeing him stand and stretch had not helped make it go away either. She was wondering about just asking him, but she did not want to seem a common whore. Not that she had any experience to speak of, given that this was the first time in her life those thoughts had really stuck with her. After a moment she stood and spoke softly.

“May I ask you a question Sled?” Her eyes were hesitant, afraid of what she was about to ask. Sled was a bit confused, seeing the expression on her face. Yet he nodded and smiled.

“I was wondering... If you would... If you could show me something. You see I have never, how to say this? I have never been with another before... if you understand what I mean?” she felt her heart leap into her throat. Sled was surprised and his face showed it. Though this would not be the first time something like this had happened.

Smiling softly he took her hand in his and led her to the bedroom. She was confused, since he didn't say a word. Thymion wolves were known to be vocal about any reaction they had, especially the Wolfen clan. The Empress and her family were known to have loud, often ear shattering levels of voice when surprised. Yet this equine male held a soft face and gentle smile.

Bringing her to the bed he sat on the side and pat it. She sat beside him and he gently took his hand in hers again. Gently stroking over the smooth skin, he let out a soft sigh as he smiled brighter.

“If you want me too, I will. But I want you to be certain first. This is something that can't be taken back. And if you have another in your heart, I do not want to rob you of them being you first. I know you are a shaman, and that title carries a bit of weight. I want you to be certain this is what you want.” He looked up into her eyes after speaking. Sled was many things, but he was always a gentleman.

Oleena thought about it deeply, before nodding. “Yes. I want this. I want to know. The thoughts I have had have made me need something I do not understand. And, if you would please, just be gentle when you show me. I do not know what to expect, or how it will feel.” Sled nodded and leaned close, gently kissing her cheek before whispering into her ear.

“Then take off your clothing and lay back. I will show you everything you want and more. I promise, you will love it,” he leaned back just enough for her to see into his eyes, before he kissed her deeply. As his tongue graced her lips, she shivered and began to surrender. Her hands slowly moved to the knot that kept her breast cover tied.

Once undone, her breasts bounced free. The heavy orbs swayed a bit as she lay the cloth aside. Reaching down to her loincloth, she slowly untied the sash that held it up.

As it came off, she felt the cool air caress her bare and hot nethers. Her tail swished softly, the blue brushy tip gliding over the satin sheets as he gently lay her back, helping her to move the fur and cloth off. As he lay it aside, he reached to the hem of his shirt and slowly pulled it up. She cooed softly at that lean body. She could see the bulge of his erection already. Thick as a branch and she barely had time to catch herself from reaching for his belt.

Sled saw and chuckled, reaching down slowly. He opened his pants slowly, sliding them off as he let her see through his boxers. The heavy tent his cock made against the cotton fabric. He smiled as he pushed them off as well, kicking the pants and unders aside. His cock bounced in the air, leaking a bit at the tip. She let out a low gasp, biting her lower lip. Sled could see the blunt tips of her tusks grinding against her upper jaw as she gnawed her lip.

Leaning closer he gently cupped her breasts and began to massage them softly. It was a slow, gentle affection as he kissed one nipple. Oleena leaned back, her large round body giggling slightly as she panted hotly. She watched him, chewing on one finger as he switched nipples, continuing to tease her body like this. It felt so good, it had to be a bad thing. And yet, she could remember none of her lessons that spoke of priests, shamans, or religious leaders of Thymion being forbidden from sex for any reason they saw fit. If anything it was encouraged of them.

Oleena felt the heat in her loins grow stronger, her need greater for something to be inside her. She didn't even realize her legs were spreading until she felt his hand softly rubbing over her inner thighs. Opening her eyes she watched him slowly slide down. His hands spreading her legs wide, rubbing her slowly as his thumbs moved up to the soft petals of her flower.

Oleena let out hot pants of anxiousness as she felt those soft lips gently nuzzle and kiss over her virgin mound. Plump, and leaking heavily, she was so ready for him. Then she felt the electric spark run right up her spine as he licked from taint to clit in one slow movement. Her eyes rolled back in her head, feeling the pleasures she had denied herself for so long. Her hips lifted a bit as she gasped, gripping her own breasts in her hands and kneading them slowly.

She couldn't tell what was happening, which way was up or down, or anything aside from the intense feeling running through her lions. Her mound quivered at each lick, each gentle nibble as he softly rubbed and massaged her sensitive body. She felt every tiny motion, even more so when he began to suckle on her clit. Oleena lost it then, crashing into her first orgasm. Her body wracked by something she had no words to describe.

Sled felt her quiver and the sudden rush of her nectar over his lips made him smile as she writhed under him. Her body was shaking so much it was actually making the bed sway some. As she came down, he slowly pulled away, leaning up and licking his lips. He had that look in his eyes, of a proud and dominant stallion about to take his mare in the deepest way possible.

Oleena bit her lower lip as she watched him reach down, gathering her juices on his hand and rubbing them over the length of his shaft. He was already leaking pre heavily, and the display made her almost swoon. Her lidded gaze looked up slowly to his. Her heterochromatic eyes looked deeply into his soft brown ones. And in that moment he leaned forward and kissed her deeply.

She surrendered wholly to him then, As she felt the tip of his thick shaft push against her folds. The thick member slowly sank inside her, reaching her hayman after only a soft push. He held still a moment, sliding his arms around her chest and bracing his hands on the bed. She knew what was coming, and as she tried to relax her body, she felt him deepen the kiss. Her eyes closed as she let him have total control.

She felt it when his hips slammed forward into her thighs, burying his cock and breaking her barrier. With that single movement, she was now open to a different type of pleasure. The kissing, petting and licking were amazing, however this was something else entirely. It hurt, most certainly it hurt. However, beyond the pain was something more, and far more powerful than the dull ache of losing her virginity.

As she clung to him, she felt every throb of his shaft inside her passage. Every drip of his hot pre against her walls was like a burning ember in the already hellish heat she felt. She needed this, she needed a man inside her, holding her so close as he mated her properly. Even as he began to slowly pump in and out of her, she felt the heat in her body building.

Oleena felt as if the world around her was gone, and nothing existed except herself, her lover, and the bed they lay upon. The pleasure was too intense, and only

growing with every wet, lewd slap of his hips against her thighs. Both of them sweating heavily as his mane flicked back. Her braided hair came out of the bun she kept it in, as she writhed, her hands gripping the sheets or his shoulders as he rutted her deep and slow.

Oleena felt the pressure building her core again, every movement made her tense and gasp, crying out in passionate pleasure as she felt the thick horse cock inside her stretching her out deliciously. Every inch of him hilted inside her with each thrust, only pushing her onward. His tip pushing against her cervix, stretching her walls to the point it almost hurt. She could deny it no longer, unable to resist such intense sensations. Her body tensed as she arched her back, closing her thighs on his waist and crying out loudly. Her orgasm rocked her body hard. A heavy squirt of femcum coating his shaft, and both their thighs as she bucked into his thrusts.

Sled was a stallion through and through, feeling her ripping walls on his shaft only drove him further. He bucked into her cunt, hearing her moans and the wet slapping of his thighs on hers as he pounded her harder. She was screaming at this point, clawing at the bedsheets as she writhed. Sled felt his sac begin to tighten and knew he was going to cum inside her.

Oleena was so lost in the bliss that she failed to notice the loss of rhythm in his thrusts. She could only feel the pleasure as he fucked her brainless. Like some wild beast in the forest she grunted and bellowed out her pleasure, yelling for more as he plowed her pussy. She opened one eye, looking up at him as he gripped her hips

tightly. Slamming his hips forward hard with each thrust. She could tell, he was going to cum inside her. And like some whore she wanted it.

Sled slammed home one final time, letting out a wild stallion whinnie of pure pleasure as he came inside her. His head was thrown back, sending sweat flying off his mane, as he hit his peak. Thick, hot jets of horse cream poured into her core. Filling her womb easily and pouring out around his shaft.

Oleena bellowed loudly, crying out as she hit her third orgasm. It was so intense, she was almost hurting from how tight her walls became. Clenching the sheets so hard, she tore through them with just her grip strength alone. She could feel his seed pouring into her, and out around his cock. Her eyes rolled back in her head, as she writhed under him. Her legs shook with a force she had never felt before, holding him in with her feet crossed behind his back. She could feel his cum pooling inside her, her sacred place now filled with the seed of a powerful man.

Even as they both began to relax he held close to her, kissing her lips softly, stroking her round tummy and sides. Oleena panted hotly as she shivered, her body shaking as she slowly began to release her hold on him. Sled leaned down and rest his chin between the mounds of her heavy breasts. Smiling up at her, he softly caressed her cheek. Oleena stroked his ears with one hand, as the other rubbed his back.

She muttered softly in the Thymion language, though Sled could not understand it properly. To him it sounded like praise, or possibly sweet nothings. Leaning up slowly, he eased his hips back. Sliding his spent length from her well used pussy, he smiled and lay beside her. Oleena cuddled up to him softly, laying her head on his chest. As he

wrapped an arm around her, she let out a soft churring like sound. She was content, her needs sated and now he basked in the powerful afterglow.

Even as her breathing slowed, Sled took in the fact he had just shown this woman a world unlike any she had known before. It was a world of pleasure, but also twisted desires. She had no idea what to expect, or what would appeal to her now. And yet, Sled felt a sense of pride, knowing her first was him and that she would never forget it.

To Be Continued.