

Oleena Bauthwana

Chapter 4

Four times the Fun

Oleena woke up to the smell of breakfast cooking. She sat up slowly, remembering what happened the night before. It was such an intense feeling, and she was still sore in some parts. Reaching a hand down, she felt her slit with two fingers. She could still feel the thick seed dripping out of her. The deed was done, and she realized now that she had no fear. She had always been worried about getting pregnant without a mate if she ever gave into her urges.

And yet, here she sat in the bed of a man she barely knew, having slept with him in the carnal passions of the night. His seed was leaking from her, and she could easily tell he had cum enough that he had filled her. She slowly stood from the bed, reaching for her loincloth. She was about to put it on, when she realized she was still a sweaty mess. She would need to bathe before dressing.

She saw a door that was slightly open, and moved toward it. Opening it part way, she saw it was a bathroom. Stepping inside she moved to the shower. It had two tile walls, and twl glass walls. She saw the controls, though it looked very different from

what she was used too. It looked like a very high tech touch pad. Reaching over she tapped it, the display showing a temperature for the water. She adjusted it to be a lukewarm, set her loincloth aside and stepped into the stall. Closing the glass door, she let the water wash over herself.

Her thickly braided dreadlocks were starting to come undone. She needed to wash and dry them so she could rebraid them. As she finished undoing her dreads, she heard the bathroom door open.

"I made breakfast, if you're hungry. Angel said she was coming by later to drop of some clothing for you. She should be here in an hour or so. So just take your time alright?" Sled said as he peeked his head into the bathroom.

"Al..alright. Thank you. I will be out in a bit. I just need to wash my hair and braid it. It takes me a bit of time since i have a fair bit." She was still uncertain about what to say. What does one day to the man that opened both his home and his bed to you? Sled shut the door softly and stepped back to the kitchen.

He was fixing something larger than usual. A full breakfast with several choices, eggs, sausage, bacon, cereal, oatmeal, toast, cheese, and biscuits with gravy. The automated kitchen helped a good deal with that. Otherwise it would have taken him a couple hours to do this.

As he took time to set some orange juice out, he had a thought. He might have been a bit rough with her last night. She had never had a man before, and he practically shoved his dick into her cervix repeatedly. Taking a moment to collect his thoughts, he

decided an apology was in order, though only once they were seated and properly speaking.

Fixing coffee, he sat to watch it brew as he listened to the sounds of the shower. He wondered if she was mad, or just uncertain of what was next. Angel made it so easy sometimes, however she was the Empress and her word was law in Thymion. She could do most anything and no one questioned her.

He waited an hour for her to come down, smiling as she walked into the room and took a seat at the table. Sled served the food up, letting her fix her plate as she pleased. Oleena only wore her loincloth, having either forgotten or decided to go without her breast cover.

Sled smiled at her as he ate, though he could tell she was contemplating something. He could see it on her face just how much she was concentrating on her thought. She was eating on auto-pilot, and half her fork was dropping back on her plate.

“Are you alright?” he asked. He was a bit concerned, thinking he might have offended her, or done something blasphemous. As he watched her attention come back to the present, he saw her look soften.

“Yes, I am fine. I was merely wondering, what this means. All religious leaders in Thymion are encouraged to join in the local traditions and spend time with as many others as possible. Unless strictly prohibited under one’s own religion, all priests and shamans are encouraged to have relations with the people’s they lead.” She paused a moment to take a breath.

“This said, I have never given it thought before. It was always just a thing that others did. Now... Now I can't lie. What we had last night was more than I ever imagined it could be. I can't even find words to describe what happened to me. I only know that now... Now I want to explore more,” she seemed almost ashamed of those words.

Sled chuckled softly and leaned on his arm. Smiling at her, he took a moment to think of how and what to say. Once he was certain, he took the time to speak plainly to her.

“I honestly can understand. I think it's like that for most everyone their first time. It's a rush, nothing compares and there is no way to know what you like the most until you give it a chance. So go check it all out. Look it up on the net, ask your friends and family. If nothing else, I bet you can ask Angel about it. She's probably got more knowledge than anyone else I know. Hell she uses her magic some times. That's fun.” he laughed a bit as he returned to his food.

Oleena pondered on that, wondering just what to do. Maybe a stroll in the town would help her figure out what to do next. Certainly she could go to Angel, she was friends with the empress. As well there was her family to ask about it. She knew a few of her siblings had multiple partners.

After breakfast, she helped her friend clean up the dishes. Retrieving her breast cover, she started down the path to the town. The capitol had several districts, and the one where the royal home was located was more rural. Oleena could see many things here that she did not expect. Bushes, trees, flowers, benches for sitting and a

cobblestone path were just the start of it. As she came into the town she noticed it was all small shops, handcrafted items in the old ways, fountains, gardens, market stalls, and recreational areas.

It seemed that the area was devoted to more calm atmospheres and relaxing entertainment. Strolling through the stalls, she noticed a few things that seemed most out of place. She noticed that some spots seemed to shimmer, as if the air were distorted there. She moved a bit closer to one spot, looking up at it in confusion. She was about to reach out and touch it when a white paw gripped her wrist softly and slowly pulled her hand away.

“Security measures love. Don’t go poking at them. They tend to go off at that, thinking you might be trying to tamper with them. Best just to ignore them and focus on something more entertaining like watching others shop.” The voice attached to that white paw said.

Oleena turned to look and had to tilt her head down. As she saw the wolf, she also noticed the multiple tails swaying behind it. There were at least four, but the way they moved, they blurred with each other and seemed to be almost impossible to see. She knew this wolf. Infinity.

“S..sorry. I was curious. I’ve never seen anything like that before,” she whispered as she looked back at the shimmer. The wolf looked at it as well. He nodded and pat her arm, before motioning her to follow him.

“Since you are new to the capitol, I guess we need to set you up with a pay line so you can buy stuff. You’re from the Lake area right? Saw you come out of Sled’s

place. Never seen you before, so I figured I would follow you around just in case. Glad I did.." he said softly.

Oleena followed the wolf, trying to watch his tails sway. He seemed to notice and gave them a flick, then held them still. Even then, she was uncertain if she was seeing them properly. There were at least six of them. "I'm a mutant. Mom was pregnant with me when she was caught in a radiation storm in space. That was years ago. The genetic data in my DNA got scrambled. Not sure if I'm a pure blood, or a hybrid. But my elemental control is like Angel's. More than just two elements of magic to control. Aside from that, I am a bit shorter so I can move under and around the others here.

"I don't have much in the way of friends or family. Just got picked up by Angel one day and been here ever since. Have an adoptive brother, he needs me to look after him. That answer all the usual questions?" he asked, turning to her slowly.

Oleena had never met a wolf like him before. Most of their species were easy enough to read. They were not all open books by any means, however there was a good deal she could tell by their body language and their facial expression. However this wolf was near impossible to read.

"I think so, yes." She said that with an almost monotone voice, hoping not to anger him. Infinity was known in every part of the realm. He was the commander of the home defense forces, and he was also the most easy wolf to piss off in the history of all known history. She had heard stories, though she could not see any truth in them at the moment. He was smaller than the stories spoke of, and the only odd thing about him were those tails. Other than that, he seemed normal. White fur like some of the others,

his hair was a soft brown color, but his eyes were a pale red. She looked up as they approached a tree. She had to blink and look harder, because the tree was actually a building. Infinity smirked as he caught the look on her face.

“You seem surprised. Didn’t think the rest of the realm knew how to coexist with nature. The tree is alive, still growing. It is grown with magic to create pockets inside. This way we don’t have to cut into the tree.” He shook his head as she marveled at it. Coming to the front, he tapped the metal grate. It slid up slowly and a metal fence separated them from the workers inside.

“Can I help you Infinity?” the wolf behind the fence asked. Oleena noticed she was a younger hybrid, a mix of earth wolf and tiger.

“Yea. She needs to open her line of credit. This is.... What is your name?” He asked. He looked up at her, as she brought her attention back to him. Then she looked at the wolfess behind the fence.

“Oleena Bauthwana. Water Tribe, Felshi Clan, Lake country.” She said it with practiced ease, the same as she said it any time she had to introduce herself formally. The wolfess behind the fence took a moment to look over a computer screen and type some things in. After a moment she arched an eyebrow and looked at Oleena.

“Alright, please wait there,” the female said before walking off to a back room. Coming back out with another wolf. This wolf was a male, pure blooded, and looking very confused. Looking at the screen, he looked at Oleena.

“Miss. You have an account open already. It’s never been used,” he said. Oleena looked confused, and wondered if someone had falsified her name to open an account.

“Who opened the account?” she asked softly. The wolf typed on the keypad a bit, before rubbing his chin and then tapping some more.

“It seems your parents opened it for you when you were adopted. It appears as though they deposited a large sum, and it has accumulated interest over the years. You have a total of...erm... seven hundred thousand credits in your name.” He looked to Oleena to see if she knew about it or remembered.

What he didn’t expect was for the woman to fall forward and faint. Infinity went to catch her, and actually was pulled down with her. He was caught off guard by her weight. He did however manage to keep enough footing to keep her from smashing her face into the ground. As he rolled her on her side, he reached to his belt for his radio. He called for medical response, hoping she was alright. The ambulance swung in within seconds, having already been in the air.

As the craft landed, a large wolf jumped out and was followed by a Warshire wolf hybrid. The pair opened the back and brought out a gurney and a medical bag. As they began to question Infinity on what happened, a small group of onlookers gathered around. Infinity explained that she had passed out when they revealed to her how much was in her account, and that she had not known she had the account to begin with.

The wolf medic was taking her vitals, and recording them down on a PDA. After a moment, he looked to the other and nodded toward the vehicle. The Warshire hybrid stood and moved to the back of the ambulance. Bringing out a small plastic case he returned to his fellow medic.

“Cover your nose Randy. This stuff is potent enough to make Maxie puke,” the equine hybrid said as he opened the case and brought out a small plastic tube. Giving it a shake he broke the end open at a red line and held it under Oleena’s nose. It did not take more than a couple minutes for the female to come around.

She was disoriented but able to sit up on her own now. The hybrid dropped the smelling salt tube in a bag and sealed it. After that he brought out a penlight and moved in front of Oleena’s face.

“Miss. Follow my light with your eyes please. That’s it. Just keep looking at the light as it moves. No. Don’t move your head, just your eyes. There you go. Alright, now, can you see my hand? Count my fingers. How many am I holding up?”

She blinked a few times before answering softly. Counting them out loud, she began to fully regain her senses as she watched him and listened to his instructions. After a bit he helped her stand and helped brush off the dust from her fall. She had a small swollen spot on her left arm, where she landed. However the scanner revealed it was just an impact bruise. There would be no need for a brace. Once she was certain she was alright, and they were satisfied she was able to move about on her own, the Medical responders packed up and left.

Oleena sat on a bench as Infinity went to fetch her a bottle of water. Coming back, he sat beside her as she sipped it and looked at the paper the teller had handed her. She breathed slowly as she let it sink in she had a very large credit deposit waiting for her to use. Infinity called for a guide to come help Oleena, and decided it was best to explain what a guide could do for her.

“Basically, they work to help anyone new to the main city life here adjust to how it works. Yes, this is the capital district, but that only means you are less than a three minute train ride to downtown, so we try to operate by similar, if not the same rules. Once your guide arrives, I will leave you with them. They will show you how to conduct business, how your ID and pay cards work, how you should conduct yourself. I know you are a shaman, and have been around these parts before. But this is going to be longer than a simple wedding or birthing. You will likely be living here for at least a few years.” He looked back toward where the lake country was. Though no one could see it over the mountains, they could see the other ships moving to and from that direction.

“Alright. I guess I have a bit more to learn than I thought,” Oleena whispered as she looked at the paper more. Her parents had placed money in the account when she was adopted. They did the same for all their children. Over the years, they added more, and the recurring interest just added more and more to the amount. While her siblings were already using their funds, Oleena had never thought to ask, let alone look.

The heavy thud of boots made her look up at a rather impressively muscled husky-malamute mix. The guy stood almost 8ft tall, and was built like a solid granite bunker. He had a vest on, but no shirt, jeans that rode just a little lower than his hips. His right arm was solid metal, as was the tail that wagged slowly behind him. Oleena’s eyes looked up to his face, and saw the marks where a blast had taken parts of his body. His right eye was replaced with a prosthetic that had a faint blue glow. His other eye was a piercing sapphire blue that seemed to bore into her.

He reached a gloved paw up, taking the cig from his lips and blowing smoke out slowly as he kept his eyes on her. He was not mean looking, just intimidating. Even by her standards of intimidating, he was a bit frightening to look at. But when he spoke it was in a voice that was deep and smooth like velvet.

“Oleena? I’m William Wellingham. You can just call me Billy. I’m your escort and guide. If you are ready, I can show you what you need to know around the capital.” The guy reached a gloved paw to her, offering to help her stand. His paw was massive, roughed up pads on his exposed fingers. The back of the gloves had an opening she could see through, and the fur on his left hand was patchy, showing burn scars. This particular male had been in war for certain. As she took his hand and he easily pulled her up, she caught the glimpse of a pistol hilt under his vest. He was armed, and that made her nervous.

Though as he turned and let her hand go, he spoke softly. Telling her to follow him to the bank again. As she followed him, he reached into a front pocket of his vest and held out a small wallet to the hippopotamus woman. She took it, looking inside and finding it empty.

“Keep that. You will need it to hold your cards and any other papers you are given. Now then, let’s get your pay card first. Then we can get your ID card. After that I can show you how the cards work, and take you to registration so you can get a transit pass. I’m assuming since you were hanging out in the VIP pads you are friends with my daughter Angelica.”

Oleena about fainted again, as the words he just spoke dawned on her. This man was the father of the empress. But he had no trace of Thymion in him. Perhaps he had adopted her when she was very young and raised her? As the canine spoke to the teller, Oleena let her mind wander a bit, watching his metal tail sway back and forth.

“Here..” his voice shattered her thoughts as he held out a plastic card to her. She jumped a bit, but took the card. As she looked it over, she realized this was her pay card. Sliding it in the wallet, she wondered where to put the wallet. She had no pockets, so she just held it tightly at this point.

Billy led her to a cab pad, and punched up a call for a cab. It took a few moments for one to arrive, as Billy had put in a custom order for a cab that could hold both their weight. He knew she was easily 700 pounds, and he was a fair 350 pounds himself. As he held the door for her, he made certain she was alright getting in. Getting in himself, he used the pad to punch in the office for getting her ID and registration.

The cab began to take off slowly, as Oleena looked out the window. Billy kept himself silent for now, just letting her enjoy a bit of peace after the culture shock was she was tossed into. It was as they drew close to the building that she spoke.

“Is it customary for so many people to be in such a hurry?” she asked softly, looking at the sidewalks and streets below where traffic seemed nonstop. Billy looked over and chuckled before answering.

“You would be surprised. The bigger the city, the more beings you pack into it, the faster everything gets. Here, night and day mean nothing anymore. The capital city here does not sleep, nor does it stop. Everything is always moving, and while it can be

exhausting that also means you can always find what you need at any time of the day.”

He waited until the cab landed top open the door and light himself another cig. As he held the door open, she slid out slowly, holding a hand over her eyes to shield them from the glare coming off the glass of the highrise buildings around her.

Looking around, she realized they were not even on the ground, but had landed on a pad at least 30 stories in the air. There was nothing under them, and only a walkway made of metal between them and the building as Billy motioned her to follow. As she was crossing the bridge, she began to fill ill. Looking down, she saw the ground so far away.

“Try not to think about it. Once you realize that these platforms are not going anywhere, you relax. Trust me, I helped test them, these pads can hold up if a cab smashes into them at full speed. So, neither of us weigh enough to damage the bridge and make it fall. Just breathe, and keep walking,” Billy said as he came and took her hand. Slowly leading her along to the other end. Once there, she paused to lean on the wall and catch her breath.

“How does one suspend a platform and a bridge so high with no pillars no cables to hold it in place?” She asked, as she looked up at him confused. He held up his metal arm, flexing it softly before speaking.

“They same way they replaced my broken body parts with better versions than the originals. Science and engineering can be as effective as magic sometimes. Just because something is new and different does not make it bad. Science helped me to

get up after my injuries. It can certainly help hold that platform in place for as long as it needs to be there,” he said softly.

Oleena took a look back, before nodding and continuing into the building. Inside she found herself in a rather impressive area. There were beings of all kinds in here, each filing papers, working at a computer, or speaking to others like herself. She spotted several of her friends and siblings here already. Billy led her to a desk where a younger looking wolfess was working at a computer. Her wings idly twitched as she typed, only looking up to smile and greet them.

She began to ask Oleena questions about her residency, her occupation, her interests and other strange things Oleena was not certain she should answer. However, once it was complete, she began to see that the information was going into a list of places she could live until her home was restored. The computer began to beep softly and the wolfess leaned back in her chair.

“Now we just wait while it compiles the data and gives us a few places to look at for residency. While it does that, I do have here a list of entertainment, dining, and recreational options available that you might want to browse. This will give you a chance to think up options for yourself while you adjust to life here in the city,” the wolfess said with a soft look and smile. She held out a folder that Oleena opened and looked over slowly. It was just a common list of restaurants, nightclubs, parks, zoos, and the like she could go visit if she felt the need too. At the bottom she noticed a notation about zoning limits for some places. She wondered if you had to live in certain areas to visit certain attractions.

After the computer stopped beeping, the wolfess sat back up and began to type again. This time, however there was a hologram that formed before Oleena. The hippo was a bit surprised and leaned back from it a bit. The wolfess continued to type as she spoke, naming the lists of features for each place as she showed Oleena several pictures.

After a bit Oleena found one she liked the look of, noting that it was in the deeper forest, and had access to a deep pond she could swim in. As the wolfess began typing, she made sure to explain to Oleena that this was a temporary housing. If she wanted to remain there, she would have to purchase the property. Oleena nodded and put her name on the paper, then let the hologram scan her hand print. The wolfess told Oleena to wait while she went to retrieve papers for her.

“Does it always take this long?” Oleena asked Billy once the woman was gone. Billy put his cig out in an ashtray on the desk and sighed. Taking a seat he sat in it backward and folded his arms on the backrest.

“Normally no. This process is streamlined to make the transition easy. But it was not designed to work on something like the accident that happened yesterday. A lot of people are homeless, so the system is kind of backed up. They are working as fast as they can, however the servers are a bit overloaded right now. So while they have to take more time to do these things, just know that this office is one of thirty in this building and is serving about fifty people per office.”

Oleena nodded softly and looked toward the hologram again. The place looked nice, and it had access to the nearby temple. That would allow her to continue to be a

shaman, though she would need to see which of the priests there she would need to speak too.

As she was waiting, the wolfess hurried back with several papers and a plastic card with Oleena's face on it. Passing it over to Oleena she smiled and shut off the holograms.

"This is your ID card, and these are your access papers. These will give you access to the property, the local temple, and the closed community amenities nearby. You will also have access to the in community transportation system, though I don't think it's gear for someone of your... erm... weight?" The wolfess said that last sentence with a bit of hesitant grimace. Oleena was well aware of what the woman meant and nodded as she looked the papers over.

"Thank you. Is there anything more I need to do?" she asked as she tucked the papers into the wallet. The wolfess shook her head and explained that that was all her department could do for now. As she held her wallet in her hand, Billy pat her shoulder and motioned to her to follow. Oleena walked with him to the elevator, which Billy pushed a button for a higher floor. Riding up in silence, she watched the screens on the walls of the elevator. News reports from across the realm displayed for her.

The elevator dinged softly and opened up for them. Stepping off, Billy led her to a smaller, more quiet office. Inside, a reptile of some kind sat at a table filling out paperwork. Billy grabbed a pen and a clipboard, before coming to Oleena.

"Here, you need to fill these out so we can get you sorted with a transit pass. That way you can use the trains and taxi system without having to swipe your pay card

every time. Just fill in the information it asks for.” He held the clipboard to her with the pen. As she looked it over, she realized it was basic information about herself and where she was going to be living. Pulling out the papers, she began to fill the forms out slowly. It was an hour later she finished and Billy led her to a back room.

Inside that room was set of stalls with computers inside. Billy led her to one, and showed her how to put the information into the terminal. As she was working, Billy spoke about how the transit pass worked, by swiping it over a reader when she boarded transportation to keep tabs on her movement. This was provided free by the government because she was classified as a refugee.

As they finished, the computer spit out a plastic card with a metal tab on the end. Oleena put that in her wallet as well. Now that that was done, Billy led her to the elevator again and slit himself a smoke.

“Now, we go to the shops. Need to get you a bag so you don't have to keep your stuff in your hands all the time. After that you could probably do with some lunch. We've been at this for a few hours now. Then it should be alright to drop you off at your new place. Sound like a plan?” he asked, blowing smoke out. She nodded absently as she tried to just let it all sink in. This was an experience for her, and it bothered her with so many unknowns.

The elevator ride to the ground floor was long, and silent. Billy refrained from making any comments as he watched the news. Oleena spent her time reading over her documents, trying to familiarize herself with the information. As the elevator opened, She heard the angry yelling, and then the sounds of scuffle. Billy moved between her

and the entrance immediately, his pistol coming out as he used his metal arm to hold her back against the the back wall. She was only just able to see around him enough to see two of her friends fighting on the floor.

Billy barked, snarling at them loudly. Both of the combatants jumped up and moved away from each other, eyeing the canine and his gun. Billy didn't bother to ask what started it, he just moved the barrel from one to the next. After a bit he lowered the gun, satisfied that the pair were done fighting.

"I don't care what the hell you two were doing. Everyone else here is just as upset as the two of you. That's why this place exists. So that in the event of something like this happening, you people have a place to go to help you take care of everything. Now... act like civilized furs or by the gods i'm going to stick my metal hand up someone's ass and pull their spine out!" He bellowed as he holstered the gun. Without thinking he grabbed Oleena's hand and led her away, taking her outside and toward the bus stop.

Once at the bus stop, he realized he had been dragging her alone and let her go, apologizing for it before rubbing his face with his metal paw. He took the moment to light up again before looking to the message board. He was looking for the fastest route to the mall. Oleena herself was a startled but settled down after a moment. She knew he was trying to protect her, but at the same time he was frightening.

She had never met anyone like him. Thymion wolves usually took disputes physical at the drop of a hat, but they kept themselves restrained and handled it swiftly.

Billy had pulled a gun, and she knew anyone pulling a gun had the intent to use it. After a moment she came to him, and looked over his shoulder as he bent to read the board.

“Our bus should be here in a few moments. And... sorry about that. I know that was upsetting for you, but It is my job to protect you. I wouldn’t have hurt them too much, the gun fires rubber rounds. Just enough force to knock someone mortal on their butt. Hybrids and pure blooded wolves, they require something more to knock down.”

“I understand. You have a hard time with non-military life don’t you?” Oleena asked in response. Billy only nodded and stood up fully. She looked up at him and watched as he smoked. He was used to being in combat. Being in peaceful place made him uneasy.

As the bus pulled up, Billy motioned Oleena to come with him. He got in line and waited for the crowd to board. As he was watching the line, he kept glancing to the side at Oleena. She was reading her papers again. Though this time she was glancing around on occasion. She had been spooked, and Billy knew that it would not take much to make her react. He figured to keep her closer and a better eye on her from then on. At least while he was her guide.

To Be Continued....