

Oleena Bauthwana

Chapter 5

Five Nights in the Club

Nothing had really prepared Oleena for how Billy behaved. One moment he was as calm as a panda in a bamboo forest. The next he was vicious as a rabid tiger. There seemed to be no in between with him. The only solace she had was that his rage seemed directed at anything that threatened her.

As she looked out the bus window, she noticed that it was starting to rain. Her mind drifted to the night before, and she found herself idly tapping a couple fingers on her loincloth. Looking to the husky mix again, she let out a low sigh and looked back out the window.

Billy had seen that look before, and passed it over without a thought. He was not a prude, certainly not in the least. He was merely measured in his reactions. He was not taken so much as he was reserved. He was not into one night stands and never hearing from them again.

He had had many lovers, but all of them were friends. At the top of the list was the Wolfen clan. He might have raised Angel as his own kid, but damned if that wolf was not something else. Raising an empire, taking over hostile planets, and still managing to fuck every willing lifeform in a few light years distance.

Billy glanced at Oleena again and pat her shoulder. She looked to him confused but he just smiled and motioned with his head to the window. She looked out again, and saw a stone wall she had not noticed before.

"We're almost to the mall. After that, a little shopping should help relax you some," he said softly. His voice was gentle and he seemed genuinely concerned for her well being. He was taking his time with her, trying to help her adjust.

Oleena felt the bus begin to slow down, and watched as Billy stood up. Taking his paw, she stood with him and moved to the door. Exiting, she looked up at the mall. It was over ten stories tall, and she couldn't even begin to count the number of signs she saw on the outside. Following him inside, she stayed close behind him. Clutching her wallet tightly in her hand, she wondered if there were any here that would try to rob her.

Most of the furs around them parted to get out of Billy's way. As they came to the directory, she looked at it in confusion. She had no idea what sort of stores they were looking for. And all the chatter around them was unnerving. So many people packed into one location, it made her worry. After a bit, she moved to stand beside him.

Billy pulled on his PDA and made a few notes, before turning and taking her hand. He led her along to a more quiet area and into a store that was displaying clothing for women her size. Inside, an elephant female stood behind a counter. Looking up from her magazine, she smiled and waved with her trunk.

"How can I help you two? Need to do some shopping?" She asked as she moved toward them. Oleena looked up at her, and was a bit intimidated. This woman was huge, and she could see the muscles in those legs when they moved.

"Yes. Oleena here needs some new clothes and a purse. She's one of the dislocated citizens from the lake country. So, if you have anything for her, please let her see it. She's still

getting used to the city life,” Billy said politely. The elephant looked at Oleena and nodded. She motioned for the hippo to follow her.

“This way hun. I have a few things you may be more comfortable in,” she said as she led her back to a fitting room. Taking out a measuring tape, she had Oleena stand on a pedestal and hold her arms out. Taking a few measurements, the woman then made notations in a small book.

“Alright, first thing is new underwear. Any color preference?” she asked softly. Oleena thought about it a moment, blushing as she realized she likely would have to get nude in front of this woman. She did manage to state she did not have a preference for a certain color, just the type of material.

As the elephant went to get the right size panties and bra, Oleena was left with her thoughts in the fitting room. The store was far more quiet than the common area of the mall. It seemed that this store was made specifically for women with large bodies. The soft pad of bare paws on the floor drew her attention to the curtain. It did not open, but she could see white feet and feathers under the gap.

“Finding everything alright hun?” the voice said. Oleena instantly recognized it, Angelica. The wolfess was astoundingly capable, and the hippo remembered that Sled said she was coming to see her. She had forgotten in the confusion and left the area before Angel arrived.

“Oh.. um yes. Yes, Billy is showing me around. I have a house and a pass for the busses now. He brought me here to get new clothes and a purse.” She was concerned and wondering if Angel was upset. But the giggle on the other side told her the wolfess was not.

“Yea, that’s dad alright. I’ll go sit out here with him and wait on you. Take all the time you need hun,” Angelica said as she departed. Oleena watched the shadow at the curtain fade as the wolfess walked away. There was nothing in the world that prepared her for the return of the

associate however. The woman came back with a cart full of things. Oleena looked at them, wondering just how much of this she was expected to actually try on.

“Alright. First we find a fabric and color you like. Then we can try on a few different designs and see which you like best.” Oleena nodded and stepped off the platform. Looking over the fabric selections, she touched a few kinds. After a moment she found one that felt more like a soft fur. It was thicker, and looked warmer. She motioned to it, and the woman made a note. After a bit, Oleena looked over the colors and found a few she liked. She indicated the more muted whites and blacks, though she did pick out one vibrant red color that matched her left eye.

The woman took the cart and left the fitting room again. Oleena was alone with her thoughts, though they were far from calm. She was uneasy with the sheer thought that she was with Billy. He was gentle with her, calm and serene. However, the moment he thought she might be in danger he turned into a vicious beast. No doubt he had been a protective father for the empress.

That said, this was Thymion. One did not just walk around weilding a gun as if it were a toy. And the size of his particular weapon was exceedingly obscene. The sheer bulge it created in his pants was enough to get her heart racing. Oleena went wide eyed as it dawned on her that Billy had a holster under his vest, and that he did not keep his gun in his pants. She realized she had been thinking about his crotch and the sizable package he had in his pants.

She swallowed hard, realizing just how irritating it was going to be now that she had had a taste. She was starting to think it, crave it and she felt the heat in her loins flare. She was thankful that her thoughts were broken by the arrival of the elephant woman again. She came in, holding up a selection of panties and bras. Oleena slid from her clothing, hoping she was not

dripping wet. After trying on a few pairs and being fitted with proper bras, she felt more comfortable.

Making her selections, she kept on the underwear she was wearing so that she could be fitted with proper clothing. She had never thought that her loincloth and breast cover might be unacceptable. Though when she thought about it, it was more so that she could feel more like a citizen of the area she was going to call home for some years. As she looked over the bras and panties, she began to understand why they were shaped like they were. They were meant to lift certain parts and provide support. In her case the panties helped keep her rear lifted and the bra helped keep her heavy breasts from sagging.

She was quite capable of grasping that fact, but the why of it escaped her except for the fact it did make it far more comfortable to move about and with her bust off her chest now, she could get a deeper breath in. Perhaps function played as much a part as form. The associate returned and smiled to her. She was pushing a rack on wheels. Most of it was shirts. Though there were a few other things like tank tops.

As Oleena returned to the pedestal, the woman selected a few plain shirts. Holding them up, she let Oleena pick out a few colors. Then she began to hold up the ones with designs. A few intrigued the hippo, while others just put her off. She was wondering why designs were such an important factor in choosing clothing until this point. Now it made sense to her.

"Alright, let me get these in the proper sizes, and then we can try them on. You will love it, I promise," the associate said on her way out the changing room. Oleena could hear a bit of laughter from the store. It sounded like Angel was giggling about something. Oleena took a moment to close her eyes and meditate in the privacy of the changing room. She needed to calm her mind, as she had been flustered too much today.

As her mind began to clear, she could hear things he missed earlier. She heard snippets of conversations of passing furs, she could hear the associate muttering to herself about trying to find the perfect cloths for Oleena. Her head turned slightly, smelling the scents of food from the food court pouring into the vents near her. There was so much she had missed while she was distracted. As her eyes came open, they sharpened and looked at the details of the room around her. She was anchoring herself in reality, letting the past be just that and reminding herself that the future was not yet here.

As the curtain parted and the woman returned, Oleena locked her focus on the stack of shirts on the cart. This was the present, and she needed to focus on that fact. As she felt her body relax, she smiled softly and moved to look over the shirts. The elephant smiled as well, finally seeing Oleena begin to get into it. Oleena tried on several of the shirts, and found most of them to her liking. A few she decided against, just because of how they rested on her figure. Once she had her shirts, she looked at the woman for what was next.

The associate said that she needed to pick out a selection of pants and skirts so Oleena had sometime if she wanted to get her loincloth back on and go speak with her friends outside. Oleena nodded, reaching up and tightening the bun her dreadlocks were in before tying her loincloth back on.

As she stepped out of the changing room, she spotted Billy sitting on a bench alone. Coming over, she sat beside him and sighed softly. Looking up to him, she smiled softly and placed a hand on his metal arm. It was cool, but not cold. The was not like other metals she had seen before. It seemed to respond to touch, and grew warm under her hand.

“Where did Empress Angelica go?” she asked softly. Billy motioned to the food court, and grunted as he leaned back in his seat. Oleena looked out and saw Angel at one of the stalls, she was pushing a stroller and had a large bag on her back. Oleena watched her talking

to the vendor. Sitting back in her seat after a moment, Oleena smiled and looked back up at Billy.

“After this can we get some food. It has been a while since breakfast. My treat.” she said, hoping to get him to agree. Billy nodded with a grunt and looked down at her. She smiled at him gently, and he figured she was trying to be friendly after what happened. He smirked a bit, seeing her trying to be open about this bit of the world.

It was then Angel returned, pushing the stroller which had a very large baby in it. The equine features were unmistakable, as was the eye color. That was the child of Sled. Oleena looked up at Angel and smiled softly. Angel was stuffing what looked like hot dogs into her muzzle two at a time. Oleena giggled, knowing full well the appetites of Thymion wolves and hybrids. There was no end to the amount of food they could put down their throats.

Angel came to Billy, holding the bag of hotdogs to him. He took one, and took his time about eating it. As he was munching, the wolffess sat herself down and took time to lift her child to her chest. Cradling him, she let the pup nurse as she continued to eat. Oleena smirked as she shook her head.

“I must say Empress, it was a surprise to find this is your father. I had never really known much about your family. Other than those we saw during your broadcasts. Emperor Arctic especially seems unfond of the camera.” Oleena spoke softly, trying to dance around the subject a bit. The royal family was a convoluted matter. Angel had multiple siblings, no less than fifty lovers, and a dozen mates. Her husband was much like her, but he was pure mortal.

The previous ruler was Empress Mariana, whom had a small harem and little more. Under her rule, Thymion was still only as advanced as the neighboring systems allowed them to be. They were stagnant in their science, and relied mostly on their magics to perform many tasks. Medical sciences were severely lacking, and many wolves died from diseases they knew

nothing about. Mariana hated the status quo, but she did not have the power to challenge nearby systems. Oleena remembered that much from her history lessons. She also remembered that Angel's arrival was met with fear, and loathing from not only the wolves but the nearby systems.

They all seemed to remember her previous life, and that fear kept going. Angel was swift to take over in her anger, though she was gentle with Mariana. She merely confined her to a short exile in the mountains while Angel handled the nearby systems. Oleena couldn't see it, looking at the woman before her that was practically a pig with a bag of food. She was supposed to have forcibly taking over all the nearby systems, bringing them under Thymion rule. She enslaved several of the races on them, using them to work the mines as she ordered some planets stripped of resources and prepared for abandonment.

Others she merely forced them to pay a tribute in precious resources to Thymion to escape a harsh sentence. Perhaps that was how the universe worked in truth. Oleena leaned back and looked at the ceiling. The universe seemed to favor those that had great power. Thymion was still developing its space flight. They had plenty of research ships, and dozens of light armored craft. But their Dreadnaughts were weak and prone to problems. Similar to the one that crashed in the lake country, Thymion war ships were still in their basic stages of development. They could only go so far, and were not very fast. They compensated that flaw with overwhelming power though.

Oleena had seen the fore and aft cannon batteries. She knew the weapons were meant to hurl metal slugs the size of her own gut. Then there were the lasers. It was new tech for Thymion. Her thoughts were broken as the elephant returned and called for her. Oleena stood and moved, tugging her new shirt into place again. She waved at Angel and Billy, before heading back into the fitting room again.

Once there she was amazed at what she saw. A selection of pants, jeans, and skirts. The elephant woman had already brought the appropriate sizes, and now allowed Oleena to see everything she could fit. Oleena spent an hour picking out everything, before finally making her selections. She had tried on so many different things she had never thought of before. Now that she was done, the woman told her there was just one last thing for her to try on. Oleena was confused but nodded and waited while the woman moved to get it.

Angel came into the room then, smiling as she looked at the large cart full of Oleena's purchases. Looking back to the hippo, the wolfess sighed with a shake of her head and a light chuckle. She moved to the side when the associate returned, holding a long, blue dress that shimmered. Oleena looked at it, knowing what it was. An evening dress, made for formal events and parties where one wanted to be both seen and admired.

The elephant helped Oleena get her clothing off, making certain she had her bra on properly, she then slid the dress over her top. Giving Oleena a turn to make certain it was settled properly, she then led her to the mirror. Oleena looked at herself, her eyes watering a bit as she put a hand over her mouth.

"Quite the beautiful woman indeed. I expect you to be wearing that at the Gala next week. I want to see the reactions of the visiting dignitaries when they see that anyone can be beautiful here in Thymion," Angel said as she turned and began to leave. "Oh and put it all on my card dear. I left the pay card at the register. Billy will get it back to me."

Oleena was trying not to cry at what she saw. This was a woman she never imagined she could be. The associate moved behind her, reaching up and undoing her bun. Her dreadlocks fell into place, and she lost it. Covering her face she cried, unable to contain it anymore. Her whole life she wanted to be beautiful like the wolves and hybrids around her. And she had never see it in herself until now.

The associate brought a packet of tissues out from her shirt pocket, and offered them to Oleena. She gave the woman a while to calm herself, before helping her out of the dress and back into something more casual. Once dressed, Oleena looked at all her purchases. She knew she would have to carry all this home, forgetting that she had no car while shopping.

But arriving at the counter, the associate informed her that the purchases were to be delivered to her place of residence. Oleena only had to provide her information. As that was done, the associate reached under the counter and pulled up a leather purse, and held it out to Oleena. It was simple and matched most of her casual clothing. As she placed her wallet inside it, Oleena thanked the woman.

Leaving the shop, Billy motioned her to the food court so she could get some food. What he did not expect was that she took his paw in her hand and led him to a rather large stall. Placing her order, she looked up at him. He was looking over the menu, thinking of what to get. It took him a moment, before he managed to find something he knew what it was. Placing his order, he waited on the food to be cooked as she moved to find them a table.

It was little more than a few moments later that he came to the table, holding the tray in one paw and a couple bottles of water in the other. Setting them down, he let her take her food first. She had no meat on her selection, Billy noted. The only protein she seemed to have was a bit of cheese. Her species must not tolerate meat very well, he thought. As they enjoyed their meal, he noticed she kept glancing at him, and shifting in her seat. He figured she was trying to word a question right, or wanted to hurry and eat so she could go shopping more.

First timers were usually excited to keep shopping until they ran out of money. Though it was of little consequence since Angel just paid for all the clothing. That was when the light scent reached the husky mix. A faint scent, a light smell of arousal and need. He glanced at her for a moment and confirmed it was coming from her. She was eyeing him hungrily as she ate. She

had no mask to hide it. She was, however, using the meal to keep herself from saying something stupid. Billy was honestly surprised, as given his nature most didn't find themselves attracted to him that way. He made eye contact now, watching her look away instantly.

Oh, it was that game then? He thought to himself how shy and new she seemed to it. He knew she was a shaman from the lake country. She had lived alone, and until recently had no known associates outside her community. Perhaps she had not yet sampled the pleasures of the forbidden fruit? Or perhaps she had and now was being tempted to take another bite. Billy was smiling inwardly, enjoying watching her glance to him and away as she squirmed in her seat, unable to scratch that itch in her new jeans.

As they finished eating, Billy took her hand and slowly pulled her toward the exit. She seemed confused as he did so, but walked with him. He was quiet as he led her to a pad where a taxi would land. Punching in the order for a cab, he made sure to keep under the awning as he lit himself a smoke.

"Well, now that we got you some clothing and a purse, we can head to your new place. And given your behavior, you might need some alone time," He said bluntly, but low enough no one else could hear. He watched her eyes go wide and she put both her hands on her crotch like she was trying to hide it. As the cab arrived, they got in and Billy closed the door. The computer drove, leaving them to relax a bit. Billy, however, did not expect her words as she spoke.

"Would you... Would you be interested in having sex?" she asked softly. Billy looked at her slowly and blew the smoke out of his lungs just as slow. Reaching to the controls, he adjusted their course to take them to a deeper part of the forest where there was nothing to look at and no one was going to be there. It was a service road. The road still led to her new home, just took a route away from most of the district. Arriving at her back fence, Billy opened the door

and held his jacket up over his head. Oleena preferred the rain it seemed, as she got out and smiled up at it a bit. Opening the gate for her, he watched her walk to the back door and swipe her access card. The door opened and they stepped inside.

To Be Continued.