

# ***Oleena Bauthwana***

## **Chapter 6**

### ***Six Trips Around the World***

Oleena shut the door behind them as they came through her back door. The house was dimly lit by the simple wall lights that stayed on. The place was a clean, pastel blue color on the walls, with a tan carpet under her feet. She could feel the soft fibers as she curled her toes a bit. She cast her eyes to the big male, looking at him as he hung his jacket on a rack by the back door.

Oleena went to speak when he turned around, and looked down at her. At his height he still seemed to tower over her. Though she was almost as tall as he was, she felt dwarfed in his presence. She was quietly considering her words when his gentle paw cupped her chin. She lost her train of thought as he leaned down and spoke so soft in a tone she had never heard or expected from him.

“If you were offering in jest, I can understand. However, if you were asking in earnest if I would sleep with you, then I would kindly answer yes. I merely want to be certain before I say more.” His good eye had a gentle look about it that she had never seen on his countenance before. He was quiet, as he looked into her eyes.

After a moment her hands came up and caressed his cheeks. He closed his eyes and let her lead, as her hooved fingertips caressed through the thick fur. Slowly, she stepped back and took his good paw. She led him to the common room, taking a moment to decide before leading him to the sofa. Having him sit, she settled into his lap, straddling him as she leaned closer and softly pressed her cheek against his.

She was uncertain, with no idea what she really could do. Billy could tell how hesitant and uncertain she was, and slid his paws around behind her. He held her rump in his paws, just supporting her as he let her rub his shoulders and chest. After a moment, she pushed his vest open and felt his sides. She was amazed how thick his fur was. He was built for very cold weather, and his body was toned like he had worked out for hours a day since birth.

“You want me to show you?” he asked softly. She was a bit startled and looked into his eyes. The prosthetic eye was glowing faintly, a gentle matching blue to his other eye. She wondered just what happened to him to cause such injuries. But his words did register and she nodded slowly. Billy smiled as he leaned in, nosing under her chin and kissing her neck softly.

The husky mix began slow, light kisses and soft touches. He planned to show her the simple things, and keep it slow for her. She seemed unable to understand what she was asking for, and yet she knew she needed it. His hands slid up under her shirt softly, letting her feel the pads of his paws as they glided over her skin.

She gasped and moaned softly. She was under the impression sex only involved touching certain areas. She realized how wrong she was now, as the gentle massage was making her shiver all over. Billy slowly slid the shirt up and off of her body, letting her lay it aside as she let her body shiver and feel everything. Her breasts were bound in that bra, held up by the thick fabric

and straps. He leaned his nose close, licking over the exposed cleavage and dipping his tongue down between her trapped mounds. Her hands instantly came up, cupping his head without her really controlling them as she watched him. It felt very good, and she had no intention of stopping him now.

Oleena was feeling hot, flush with a need she couldn't really put words too. She needed something inside her, and while she wanted Billy at the moment, she did not know what to expect. The woman was quietly moaning his name as her hands stroked over his triangular ears. The thick fluff being rubbed by her thumbs as she began to grind her lap on him softly. There was an urgency in her, and Billy wanted to tease her longer. He purposefully took his time about teasing her body.

He could practically taste her arousal at this point, it was filling the air around her heavily. He pulled his lips and tongue from her breasts and slowly began to trail kisses down to her tummy. All the while his paws strayed up to the clasp of her bra. Opening it slowly and letting her breasts gently bounce free. Once the garment was out of his way, he returned his lips to her bust, cupping first one, then the other. Wrapping his lips around each nipple in turn, he sucked and licked softly. He nibbled playfully as he gave soft growls and woofs of content pleasure.

His crotch strained against the jeans containing him. His sheath was full, the tip of his shaft peeking out and leaking a bit. He felt her grinding against him, and he wanted to get some freedom. However he was just enjoying her moans too much at this point. It was a rare treat to be with a woman like her. Very few times had he had such a pleasure like this. The canine

continued to tease her body as his paws slid down to her pants. Slowly opening them and sliding them down just a bit, he growled as the heavy scent of her need flooded his nose.

Oleena couldn't bare having the panties constraining her any longer. Moving off him, she stood and pulled them down, bending over in front of him and giving him a perfect view of her full ass as she pushed the jeans and underwear off and kicked them aside. Billy tossed his vest aside, opening his pants and pushing them down to his ankles. His boxers were tented hard, with a growing pre-stain covering the full tent. Pulling them off, the husky mix breathed a sigh of relief as the cool air caressed his full 13 inches.

Oleena was a bit intimidated until she saw Billy making no advances. He pat his lap, motioning her to come and lead as she wished. The woman moved to his lap, straddling his crotch and letting her mound rest against his shaft. She could feel the heat, every throb of it made her shiver some.

As she leaned in, she felt him press his lips between her breasts and begin to nibble softly. She cooed low and soft, before pressing her heavy orbs together on his muzzle. He woofed softly, just enjoying the contact. The woman began to slowly grind her hips, still uncertain of what to do. It felt so good to her, feeling every throbbing inch glide against her bare flesh. Billy smiled as his paws slid down, cupping her ample ass.

After a moment Oleena leaned up and reached down. She gripped his cock, stroking it tentatively before guiding the tip to her moist slit. He was beading pre, throbbing at just her touch alone. Oleena slowly guided him to her entrance and slowly began to sink herself on his shaft. He was as thick as a horse, but tapered and curved in a delicious way. The shaft easily slid inside her, stretching her walls out in a way that made her swoon. She had barely settled back

into his lap when she felt the bulb of his half full knot push against her outer lips. She pulled back a bit, and found herself supported by his paws.

“It’s ok. You don’t have to go further. Just do what feels good. Don’t be afraid of me. I’m here for you,” he whispered. His soft voice made her feel safe, and she began to relax. As she settled back down, her eyes closed. That bulb still pressed against her entrance, making her shiver softly. She began to grind her hips forward and back. Just letting the thick shaft inside her stroke over her walls. She could feel his tip pushing at her cervix already. Every throb made her tense a bit before relaxing.

Billy helped her move her hips, letting her move at her own pace. He was softly massaging her rear in his paws, kneading her ass as he growled in pleasant contentedness. Her pussy was so warm and velvety soft. He enjoyed being with a larger woman like her, and she was so tight and wet. He could feel her juices running over his knot and matting the fur on his crotch and sac. He was panting as she leaned forward, feeling him kiss and caress her neck softly. Her ample tummy pressed against the hard muscles and thick fur of his body. He felt so good inside her. He stretched her walls out perfectly, grinding all the right spots.

Oleena couldn’t contain herself, and came. Her orgasm was not as strong as the ones she had had with Sled, but it was still an intense and blissful feeling. She panted hotly as it made her shiver and moan louder. Billy smiled up at her, reaching up a paw and caressing her cheek. There was nothing more than the pleasure between them. The woman felt warm, and happy to have her needs met by a man this gentle.

“That’s it sweetie. Just take it all in. Enjoy yourself,” he whispered as she rode her orgasm out. Even as it finished she began to grind again, though this time she pushed down a bit.

His knot was large already, but she wanted it inside her. Her lust ridden mind wanted that thick bulb inside herself. She wanted to feel it, and he did nothing to object. Even as she began to push down harder, he only helped guide her. Her entrance stretched out slowly, and she suddenly sank down. Her walls tensed up as she gasped. It had hurt sharply, so thick it stretched her too much.

She sat still as he kissed her neck and whispered for her to relax. Biting her lower lip, she did as best as she could. After a bit, she began to feel the pain ease away and be replaced by the wonderfully full feeling of having a swelling knot inside her. Billy just relaxed as he watched her. She needed it something fierce, and he was more than willing to let her have it. Her walls were already starting to squeeze and flex again, as she approached her second orgasm. He knew it was because she was new to the feelings, and not because he was that good.

He just relaxed and let her have her fun. He knew she needed it. Oleena rolled her hips, his knot grinding at her G-spot heavily. She gasped hotly, her wet folds gripping and grinding on his shaft. Her passage squeezing him wonderfully and stimulating his glands so much. Billy knew he was going to cum sooner or later, but damned if it mattered to him.

He could feel her juices running heavily and leaned in. He claimed her lips deeply, and began to grind her back and forth on his lap. She was surprised by the kiss, but quickly melted into it as she began to tremble. He was mating her at just the right angle to tease her clit with his thick pubic fur. It was a new sensation that she couldn't describe. And it was so good that she didn't want it to stop. Her orgasm built up rapidly, before exploding up her spine in a rush. Her tail flicked hard, slapping his knees as she bounced on him. The wet squelching of her sex on his knot filled the room. She was sweating now, as she shook all over. Her paws kneaded her tits firmly as she coated his crotch in her honey again.

Billy felt his knot straining, swollen to full size and throbbing inside her. He wanted to paint her insides with his spunk. He moaned out that he was close and she leaned in, pressing her breasts around his face as she cooed to him. Telling him to cum inside her as she ground her tits on the sides of his face. Billy moaned between the heavy mounds, panting as he licked and nipped playfully. It was wonderful, so warm and soft. Her skin was a beautiful pigment, so brown and glowing on her back and sides; yet it was so pink and lively on her tummy. He wanted to hold her like this longer. Even as his cock throbbed and sprayed thick jets of pre on her walls, he shook and shivered.

She pushed down, feeling him throb so hard. He must be closer than she thought, as she felt that heat of his pre flooding her. Leaning her lips to his ear she whispered for him to cum inside, to hold it in until he gave her everything. Billy barked softly, bucking up into her softly as he came. Her words had set him off, as he emptied his heavy load into her in thick spurts. His seed poured into her, spilling into her womb and easily filling her up. She tensed up, feeling that flood pour into her most precious place.

And yet she had no fear. She wanted this, she wanted him to fill her with his essence and cool the burn in her body. She lost track of time, uncertain of how long he was pumping his load into her. Billy was dizzy and leaned into her chest softly. She leaned into him as well, stroking his ears and neck as she worked her hips. Her walls clenched and flexed hard, milking his full load from him. She wanted every drop inside her, even as some began to leak out around his knot. He came so much, it was almost unbelievable.

Oleena felt the heat inside her, the warmth of his seed as it pooled in her womb. She leaned into him softly and sighed gently. He was still kissing and petting her body. He was so affectionate, and gentle. Stroking his ears she whispered to him gently.

“Billy... That was amazing. I never thought something could feel like this. Is it always this way?” she asked him softly. He gave a soft pleasant woof as he looked up in her eyes. He was tender as he leaned back and slowly pulled her against him to rest.

“Not always. Everyone is different and everyone likes different things. My kids like it all differently. Angel is a strange one, no real pattern to how she wants it. One moment she wants to be held and loved tenderly, the next she wants to be ravaged. Ben likes to try new things and has a thing for anal. Lola seems to enjoy the feeling of being knotted, as well as having a man fuck her breasts,” he said as he stroked down her back. He gave a soft shrug at the thought of how odd it was that he had relations like that with his adopted kids.

Oleena rested her cheek against his, sighing with a content smile. If sex was like this so often, she might decide to engage in it more often. Billy’s good paw was so soft, caressing the smooth skin of her back like that. Her eyes began to close fully, as she breathed slowly. Billy continued to whisper in her ear, telling her to relax and rest. She awoke with a start, looking at the window. The blinds were open, and the curtains were pulled back. She sat up and realized she was in a bed, covered with a light sheet. Looking around, she spotted the clock on the nightstand. The green glow of numbering told her it was several hours after sunset. There was a flash from outside, drawing her attention back to the window. It was raining still, a thunderstorm rumbled overhead. She let her mind collect her thoughts.

She realized she was in her new home still, and that Billy must have laid her in bed after she fell asleep. It had been just after lunch when they arrived. She knew that all the excitement had taken a toll on her body, and she passed out after the sex. Slowly she sat up and pushed the covers off. As she did, she noticed that she was still naked, but that a towel had been laid under her. Billy must have done that to prevent her leaking snatch from making a mess on the bed. Wrapping herself with the towel, she moved to the door. Opening it, she found herself looking into a bathroom.

As she reached inside and turned on the lights, she heard sounds from the common room. Billy was talking on his phone. She recognized his gruff, but soft voice. After a bit she entered the bathroom to shower and clean up. As she turned on the shower, she noticed that there were cloths for her on the counter, as well as a fresh towel and what looked like hair bands on a large metal ring on the wall. Nodding to herself she stepped into the shower and began to wash up. It seemed to have already been stocked, as there was soap, shampoo, and conditioner in small bottles. There was a varied selection as well, and she figured that this was from the housing company to provide a bit of comfort for new dwellers in the house. As she picked out her soaps, she took a moment to let her mind roll over what happened with Billy.

As she was thinking, a hand idly drifted down to her snatch. She wasn't gaping open, but his seed was still oozing out of her. That was going to take a while to finish dripping, and she didn't want to stand in the shower for hours. That was when her thoughts were interrupted by a knock at the bathroom door. She called out, asking who it was.

Billy opened the door just enough to be heard as his paw set something on the counter. He told her it was something to help her clean up, and then shut the door again. She opened the

shower door and looked at the counter. She knew what that was, a douche. Reaching to the counter, she picked it up and quickly read over the instructions on the box. That made it apparently simple. Opening the box she thanked Billy under her breath.

It took her an hour to finish cleaning, and then a few more minutes to dry off and get dressed. As she stepped out of the bathroom, she noticed Billy had left a lamp in the bed room on. As she took it in, she noticed it was more lavish than she was expecting. She moved to the door to leave, and opened it slowly. As she stepped out into the common room, she saw Billy sitting on the sofa watching TV. He smiled up at her and nodded to the side. She turned and saw a large bag of delivery food on the table.

She suddenly realized it had been a long time since lunch, and moved to grab the bag. Opening it, she smelt the heavy scent of steamed veg and rice. Coming to the sofa, she set the bag on the coffee table and took all the food out. Billy watched her with mild amusement as she set about eating. She used the plastic fork instead of the chopsticks. He was watching the evening news in between glances at her. The hippo barely noticed him, as she was focused on her food. He knew enough to not get her meat, and had specifically ordered something simple for her. She was enjoying the meal, as she took her time about watching the news between bites.

She glanced over at Billy and noticed he was not eating anything. Looking at him, she paused from her food and wiped her mouth with a napkin. "Are you not hungry?" she asked softly. He looked at her and canted his ears a bit. Then he realized what she meant.

"Oh no. I already ate when I ordered the food. I figured to let you sleep as long as you wanted. It's pouring rain, and I already had placed an order for food to stock your fridge, so I

figured to just relax and wait on you,” he replied before turning back to the news. She nodded and returned to her food.

“So what sort of things take place in the city after the sun sets?” she asked. Billy looked at her to determine the context of the question. She was a novice at city life, but he figured she knew more than she let on. Getting a read more of curiosity than perversion, he shrugged and looked back at the TV.

“Well there are movie theaters, lots of movies to see there. The mall never closes, and most shops in it stay open all night. The forest district here has a dozen or so bars to visit, different types of atmosphere in each. They mostly exist for everyone to just come in and relax how they like. Music, games, dancing, strong or mild drinks. Then there are the clubs in the downtown area. Those are more lively and full of flashing lights and colors. Each has a theme and style all it's own. Hmm, I think there is a few bowling places downtown as well. Bit north of here there is a place I know of. It's a bit more odd but you may like it. It's built more for furs like us. Bigger in stature, you know? They serve food and drinks. They have a bunch of TVs showing sporting events, game shows, news, etc. I like it there.”

“Let’s go there then. I don't want to sit here all night and watch TV, and you look rather bored.” She set her food cartons aside, and Billy was a bit surprised to see they were empty. She had a good appetite at least. Standing, he turned off the TV and pulled out his phone. He watched her go off to get her purse as he pulled up the transport app. It was late, so the fares were a bit more, but he didn’t care. His card was limitless. Besides, he wanted to show her a good time for that lovely gift this afternoon.

Calling the taxi, he stood there waiting for her. After a moment she came back, smiling at him softly. He smiled back, and motioned her to follow. He led her to the side door where the patio was. It was pouring rain, and the area was soaked. She didn't mind the rain, but figured he was not one to like it so much with his thick fur. Then she noticed headlights coming up her driveway. As it pulled in, she was surprised to see a taxi.

"We need to get you a phone tomorrow, and show you how it works so you can keep in touch with everyone. I know you aren't used to technology, but it has its uses as can see. Now then," he opened the door for her as the shuttle car parked by them under the patio. Driverless as usual, the car was clean and well lit inside. Oleena stepped inside and sat down. Billy got in as well and pulled the door shut. Picking up the touchpad, he punched in the address and then reclined back. Oleena watched him reach for his pack of smokes.

"I've never seen anyone smoke like that before. My father and siblings only ever smoked a pipe. How does that work?" She asked as he lit himself on. Cracking the window some to let the smoke out, he took a drag and spoke slowly.

"It's pretty much the same, just smaller and more portable. Like, it's easier to have a pack of these than it is to have a whole pipe and bag of Tobacco or whatever you like to smoke. Ben prefers Mary himself, but I like just plain Tobacco," Billy replied softly.

Oleena nodded softly, getting the reference to marijuana. Billy then held the pack out to her, offering to let her try one. To his surprise she actually took one and lit it up. He figured she would cough hard, but she didn't. She had a light cough as she blew out.

"It's similar to other things I've smoked for rituals or when I was younger, sneaking out with father's pipe with my siblings. Not too bad, unusual taste though." Oleena took a slower

drag this time, blowing it out gently as she cracked her own window. Billy relaxed back as the car went along with the traffic.

“Yes, it's Turkish tobacco. Not like the usual stuff you can find in most parts of the realm. Angel had some imported from earth as a means to promote variety. Most wolves think it's too light, since Thymion tobacco is so strong. But for a mortal like me, it's a bit easier on the lungs. Still, I don't mind a strong one now and then. Thymion cigars are nice. I usually have one when I go to the club we are headed too,” he said.

Oleena nodded, trying to picture the big canine with a cigar. And she had to giggle at the image in her head. Billy eyed her a moment, before shaking his head. He figured she was thinking something odd and left it alone. He was used to seeing the same from his daughter Angel. She usually had her head in the clouds when it wasn't in a fight.

He leaned up in his seat a bit when the car turned into the parking lot for the establishment. Billy waited until the car pulled up under the awning and picked up the touchpad. He reserved the car for the trip back, knowing that one or both of them would be a bit tipsy when they left. Then he opened the door and helped her out.

Oleena looked up at the building. It was nice, painted a light sandstone color. It was well lit, and had an easy atmosphere. She could hear light music inside, though not enough to tell what song or if it was live music. She could see a covered patio to one side, as well as a full second floor above the awning. As the taxi pulled away to park, Billy took her arm and led her slowly to the front. The doorman was a doberman, tall and muscular. However he was friendly and tipped his hat to them as he held the door open. Billy smiled and shook his paw. They had a

brief conversation, where he introduced Oleena. Oleena was impressed with the canine's polite demeanor.

Once inside, Oleena felt very at ease. The walls were a pastel tan color, with a faded blue mural on the ceiling. She had seen the type of decor before. She noted the shape of the windows, the wooden blinds and shutters, as well as the type of wood used. The bar, the uniforms, and the lighting were all made in a style to resemble Arabic architecture. Billy seemed perfectly at home here. It must be familiar to him, though she wondered why because if she remembered correctly from history, Arabic nations were located in vast deserts, where as Billy was a husky-malamute mix. He was from the arctic. So how would he be so comfortable with the setting if he was not normally supposed to be in such an area.

Billy waved to the barkeep, and led Oleena over. Sitting at the bar, he pulled an ashtray over and then a couple coasters for their drinks. The barkeeper took their order, and went to fix their drinks. As he did, Oleena leaned an elbow on the bar.

"You seem very relaxed suddenly. More so than when we got to my place. Something about this place that reminds you of a better time?" she asked him quietly. He nodded as he set his pack on the counter. Lighting himself a fresh smoke, he took a long draw. Then he blew out a slow puff before answering her.

"I served in several conflicts. Desert Storm was the biggest one. Spent most of our downtime in this little canteen. It was a place a lot like this, but smaller. We paid for our drinks and the owner kept us entertained with jokes and always had a light ready for our smokes. He was a good guy. We were headed out when the call came for us to get on the chopper. We ran, half drunk to the helipad. We were in the air in under a minute.

“We never saw it coming. Ten minutes in the air looking for an attacker and a rocket took the chopper down. We crashed in the city. I think the pilot died in the hit, and the co pilot died in the crash. There was nothing to be done for them, but the other boys were screaming in pain. I remember that much. Next thing I know, I’m waking up in that bar with the owner trying to clean my stump of an arm. Everything hurt and my face was fractured on the left side here. He said I was the only survivor he could find. I guess the others died waiting for rescue. After that I went home to the states and settled down on VA benefits.”

Oleena could tell that was a painful memory. But she also saw the glimmer in his eye. He remembered that bar fondly, and its owner. He remembered being saved in that bar and it stuck with him. So when he came here, he could think about the happy things that bar reminded him of. Their drinks arrived, and Oleena sipped hers. She couldn’t really taste or smell the alcohol, but she could feel the light burn in her throat. She felt it was going to be a long night for them both, and figured that if she was going to drink, a light one like this was best. She wanted to listen to the big guy talk more.

To Be Continued.