

House Sitting ~ Introduction

The petite husky approached the doorman of the Bay Tower building feeling a little nervous. She'd never been to a place like this before. They certainly didn't build anything like this back home and her apartment wasn't near as nice.

Flashing the female a smile, the doorman asked, "May I help you, Miss?"

With a quick nod Lina replied, "I'm here to see my friend Tatyana Zlobin... she lives in the building."

The old coyote nodded and said, "You must be Miss Angelina. Ms. Zlobin sent a pass down for you. Can I help you with your bag?"

Lina blinked, looking a little confused before realizing he meant her backpack. She shook her head and said, "Oh... no thank you. I can manage. And you can call me Lina. Just Lina. Nice to meet you!" The husky offered her hand.

Softly the coyote took it and lightly shook before saying, "Max. Nice to meet you too." Turning around, he pressed the buzzer and the door clicked. Reaching for the handle Max pulled it open and said, "Have a nice day Lina."

Happily smiling, the husky wandered past the tall, ornate wooden doors that separated the building from the regular world. Their size only made the female feel all the smaller. Lina found the building interior to be a bit confusing with its layout. Hallways and elevators sent her to various points until she finally found Tatyana's flat.

Rapping her knuckles against the door, Lina stepped back to wait. It wasn't long until it opened and revealed her friend. "Lina! You made it, come in, come in," Tatyana said. Walking in, the husky couldn't help but contrast herself with lupine her friend.

Tatyana was like a Greek goddess cut from perfect marble. Her fur was honey colored, she was a foot taller than Lina before putting her heels on, and all kinds of curvy. Lina, by comparison, was barely five foot tall and was built a little boyish. Yes she had curves but she was a runner. She didn't mind though.

"I wouldn't let you down!" The husky chimed cheerfully. "You said you needed a house sitter so you got a house sitter! The best in the business." Looking around at the high end apartment Lina added, "Incidentally... what does a house sitter do?"

The wolf goddess laughed and softly patted Lina on her fiery red hair. "Its easy really. You live here while I'm gone, water the plants, keep the place neat, and make sure none of my friends with keys go crazy. They come and go as they please. That is fine. I just don't want them bringing dates here or throwing parties. If they try to do that call building security. Okay?"

Quickly nodding, Lina chimed "Okay! No dates. No parties. Water plants. No plant parties." The husky set her bag on a little bench near the door and asked, "So... I just sleep on the couch?"

With a smile Tatyana said, "That is your call. I have two guest bedrooms... if you prefer a real bed. Or you can just sleep in my bed. Its really up to you. Either way, as long as you follow the rules and the place is neat when I get back I'll be happy. Now, about your fee..."

"Oh, right. My fee..." Lina started before looking around sheepishly. "You said ten nights? I just have to check in and can work my normal jobs. I was thinking... if it isn't too greedy, \$100."

"\$100 a night it is" Tatyana said, "No problem."

Blinking in surprise, Lina shook her head, "No... just \$100. Altogether."

Cupping Lina's cheeks with her paws, Tatyana leaned down to kiss the husky on the bridge of her muzzle. "\$100 a night. When I get back you and I are going to have a discussion about negotiation and the value of your time."

Wrinkling her nose, the husky said, "But you're my friend," to which Tatyana replied, "And if I paid a service it would be \$500 a day." Wandering over to her purse, she reached inside and pulled out three bills. "Here we are, \$300. That is two days up front plus \$100 for incidentals." Placing them in the husky's hands she said, "I should go. The bellman has already taken my bags to the car. I'll see you next week. Have fun!"

The wolf pressed a soft kiss to the husky's cheek, set out an extra key, and slipped out the door. Lina pondered the \$300 in her paws and asked no one in particular, "What incidentals?"

Holding the \$300 close to her chest, the husky started to look around a bit. She'd been to Tatyana's only once before and was, more or less, carried in. It was how the pair had met actually. Lina had snuck into a fancy club near the waterfront and ended up rather drunk and ill. The beautiful wolf noticed her in the ladies room and took pity. After that the two had hit it off and would occasionally go out and do things together.

"This is awfully trusting" Lina said to one of the plants in the foyer. "She doesn't really know me. I need to do a really good job for Tatyana!" Wandering down the short hall Lina found herself in the living room staring out into the bay. One whole wall was nothing but angled glass that offered a beautiful view of the shore.

The room ran along the length of the apartment ending in a breakfast nook and gourmet kitchen. It was lavishly appointed with leather furniture, designer rugs, a state of the art entertainment system, and a multitude of curios that didn't seem to have a function other than just existing to fill space.

Perpendicular from the main hallway ran a narrower one that was separated from the living space by a waist high wall. It led past a few doors and back past the kitchen. Lina set herself to the task of further exploring her new kingdom and poked her head into each door.

The first was a fairly large and well furnished bedroom. It had a large bed, two nightstands, a dresser, and a chest of drawers that all matched. It even had its own bathroom! It was painted a medium blue color. "This must be her room" she said to herself before moving on to the next door.

The next door opened to a small powder room. It wasn't too fancy, just your common water closet. It was designed with a textured wall to look like a tuscan villa.

The third door proved to be perplexing for the husky. She opened it and found another large bedroom very similar to the first. It too had a full bedroom suite and a private bathroom. This one was, in contrast to the other, a warm shade of pink. "Maybe this is her bedroom?" Lina asked herself before going out and turning down the hall.

Heading back past the kitchen she found the final door facing her. Opening it up and stepping inside, the female found herself in the apartment's final bedroom. "Okay... now this has

to be her bedroom” the husky said assuredly. “I just didn’t expect it to be as big as my whole place!”

Running along the whole width of the apartment was a large, well appointed bedroom. Along the right wall, which was the building’s interior, was the sleeping area. A set of thick black curtains sectioned it off. When open, they revealed a rather large, plush bed with four posts and a canopy. It was outfitted in dark chocolate sheets and looked rather inviting.

Outside of the curtains was the bedroom’s sitting area made up of two chairs, a small coffee table, and a chaise lounge. Beyond those was a highly polished wood desk and office chair. The office looked out the same angled glass that acted as the apartment’s exterior wall in the living room.

Lina poked her nose into the walk in closet off of the wall opposite the way she came in. It was lined with an exquisite wardrobe. It did little to hold her attention though. The door next to it, however, caught her eye. Walking through, the husky found herself in what could only be described as a personal spa.

The master bathroom appeared to be cut from a rock face. The floor was smooth, round river rock while the walls were rough cut stone. Two sinks rested in granite countertops with a vanity in between. The left wall was what really sent shivers up the husky’s spine. In one corner was a huge soaker tub and on the other was a large tile and glass shower. Both rested against glass overlooking the bay.

“This... is amazing” the husky whispered to herself, her shirt already half off. “I better get in this thing before I wake up” she added cheerfully, pulling her sports bra off and letting her breasts free. Wiggling out of her shorts and panties, she turned on the water and slipped into the tub. “I may need to look into house sitting more often.”

Settling low into the hot water, the redheaded husky stretched out a bit to take full advantage of the tub. She let the water fill half way before shutting it off. “I better not get too accustomed to this lifestyle. Once Tatyana’s home it is back to the apartment... or somewhere else,” she said quietly to herself as she peered out the window. “I wonder if anyone can see me?” With a quiet giggle she added, “I bet some guy with a telescope watches this window!”

* * *

After a long leisurely bath Lina set about to her important task of watering the house plants. There were quite a few more than anticipated: 37 in all. Wrapped in a towel, the husky visited each plant, bestowed a name upon it, introduced herself to it, watered it, and held a brief conversation with it.

“You see, I’m what the TV people call a non-finisher,” Lina explained to Montgomery the English ivy. Montgomery lived in the kitchen next to the sink on the granite island. “Evidently for college girls dropout is a bad term. We just didn’t finish.” The husky poured a little more water into the plant’s basin. “I just wanted to run but the university said I had to keep my grades up and attend class. Some classes were fun. Others... not so much.”

Softly the husky stroked Montgomery and said, “Oh but you wouldn’t know about not finishing would you Dr. Ivy? You went to Oxford!” Slowly nodding the female said, “Yes, yes, I know. I know. Perhaps someday I’ll go finish. If that will be all, I’m going to go take a nap.” Receiving her leave from the stoic ivy, the husky headed off to the master bedroom.

Lina rubbed herself down with the towel she was wearing and ran it over her long hair a few times before retrieving her pink lacy, panties from the bathroom floor. Slipping them on, she ducked behind the curtains and nestled into the bed. With a soft stretch and squeak, the petite girl drifted off into sleep.