

Soren ~ Chapter 02

Even if she had been resolute enough to shove the pictures she found right into Dexter's face, Soren was aware she couldn't. Hacking skills were better kept secret, otherwise the state would have an eye on her and she'd have no chance to strike back against her husband.

On the same day she found out she was being cheated on, she decided that two can play this game and started to put on a show herself. Even in her own eyes this was probably not the best, but justified by her hurt feelings and pride, so she thought.

Going through it by acting as if nothing happened, they had dinner and spent the evening as usual and now she didn't even wonder why he was not saying anything about her reddened eyes. A day passed and Soren had figured out what she wanted to do.

"I'm going to bed. You're not tired yet?", Dexter asked standing in the hallway.

"No. I overlooked a few things I want to fix first. No idea how long it takes but I don't want to drag this out", she replied from her office.

Receiving no answer she heard the bedroom door closing. Her hands already holding the edge of the desk, she pushed herself up to lock the door. For the exercises she did to strengthen her back and leg muscles, she had a mirror in her office too to control if she was doing it correctly. She took her shirt and panties off and just threw them on the floor.

Naked in her chair she searched the wired for the sex-dating site with the best reviews. The site she decided to sign up to showed a bunch of test-winner signs and required a lot of official personal data to eliminate abuse. 'Only verified members' and 'Nationally certified' were some of them.

"Smooth-Scales.wired, huh? Let's see how the guys there look... Oh I need a profile myself to view them, shouldn't be that much of an issue. You want a pic of me right away? No problem..."

She picked up her phone, turned towards the mirror and put on the sexiest smile she could make.

"There you go... Yeah, I'll pay for the full membership, I want all the functions you got... Okay, let's make this profile first. Username... ah c'mon ~ParaChub29~, age... Well 29, weight 366 lbs, height 6 feet and a little bit... Looking for single guys... Trentill area... Kinks? ...mhhh I leave that empty for now. Body type? Are you kidding? You get a picture! Anyway, large... Upload profile image..."

After filling in everything she could come up with, she began browsing through the user galleries.

“Wow. Had no clue how many hot looking men are living in this city... Let's see what the other species got... Nice... Very nice...”

Underneath each image there wasn't only a 'favourite' button, but also a 'I'm interested in you' button with a pulsating heart symbol next to it. For about an hour she went through everything she considered sexy and added quite a lot to her favourites. At first she hesitated to use the other button, but then decided to put it on the images she liked the most, meaning those where she felt her crotch tingling.

“Mhh... Ahh why not now?”, she thought and stood up to take more pictures of herself to show off her body. With the help of the mirror, she took some of her huge behind, her boobs and belly from a few different angles and even one lifting her tail and bending over.

“You show what you got, I show what I got.”

After uploading the pictures, she logged out and put her clothes back on, heading to bed. Somehow she didn't feel as bad as yesterday anymore. Maybe it was because she had begun to do something about her situation. Laying down, she pushed the blanket away from her and made herself as comfortable as possible next to Dexter. Before sleep took over, she mentally went through what she just did and the pictures she had seen.

“Quite the number of lookers there, no kidding...”

Trying to keep quiet, her fingers slowly traveled towards her nipples, gently stroking and pinching them. After a short while, she let out a little sigh and began squeezing each of her massive boobs. Eventually, her right hand glided over her soft belly like a snake and in between her thighs. With her pointer and pinky, she gently parted the fleshy lips while her middle finger rubbed over her clit. She bit her lip to prevent herself from moaning.

Rubbing faster and faster, she couldn't contain herself any longer and slid one finger into her moist vagina. Still trying not to make any noise she slowly pumped her hand back and forth, all while imagining the guys she had seen fucking her unrestrained.

She managed to keep this going for several minutes, but the sexual abstinence however made lust conquer her brain, increasing the speed she was going at bit by bit. Her breathing turned into panting.

A sudden sound made her snap back, freeze, eyes wide and hold her breath. Looking over to her untrustworthy husband, who was sound asleep, she pulled her hand back with the same lewd squishy sound that just made her stop.

Upon realizing that she didn't wake him up, she rose an eye-brow while eyeing him and licked her hand

clean from the juices.

“I hope to get plenty of action soon, so might as well wait a little longer...”

She turned onto her side and drifted into sleep.

“WOW! Babe you look fantastic!!”, “Please have a seat! On me...”, “I could shag you all day”, “Love how fat you are, just my thing” or “What a goddess body u have”, were just a small fraction of comments she saw the next night, as well as over sixty friendship invitations.

With a heavy blush, Soren checked if any of the guys she was 'friends' with now was online. Right now there were about ten. 'TheFeather' caught her attention first; he commented on her profile something about how her ass made him crazy. He was a Utahaptor, but despite his username, he had cut the feathers on his head. His body was pretty muscular and he didn't look as lean as his species normally did. Admittedly, Soren was turned on seeing him. Her heart pounded quite a bit when she opened the chatbox.

“Hey”, she typed in first. Some seconds passed.

“Hi babe! Welcome aboard, awesome pics you got”, 'TheFeather' replied with a heart and smilie.

Soren replied with 3 hearts. Not sure what to type next, she sat there collecting her thoughts. As she set her hands on the keyboard again, she saw that he was already typing.

“You wanna talk? I saw you hit the heart-thingy on every pic I post. You ACTUALLY interested in me or you just want fun?”

“I'm new to this... I think some fun sounds about right for starters?”

“Perfect, just need to know dat's all. For clarity and stuff!”

“Surething! So would you like to have some fun with me?”, Soren nervously typed.

“Love to! Been a too long since I hooked up with a big girl. Little late however, when you work tomorrow, or whenever you got time?”

Her heart jumped in excitement when she read his reply.

“I work from home, I could meet you anytime!”

“Awesome! Got few days off atm. Can I ask you something, I like doing it outdoors and the weather is nice, you into that too?”

“Umm... Never tried it. What place do you have in mind?”

“Crystal Gardens. Good spots there, we can hide good no matter how busy it is.”

Soren knew the place, he was right. Surely she didn't imagine her first meeting with another guy to be like that, but she took it as some adventurous trip. Also, it would be very exciting.

“Okay. Let's meet at the entrance near Crystal Gardens Station at...?”

“Mhhh... 3pm?”

“Can't wait so see you!”

“No 'I' can't wait to see YOU”, 'TheFeather' replied.

Arriving at Crystal Gardens, Soren pulled her car over to the parking lots. It was mid-week, but due to the fine weather it was a whole lot busier than she expected. She had left a note at home saying she'd have to meet her boss to discuss some things. Now being here, with all these people around, she felt a little bit uncomfortable first, but instead of getting cold feet her excitement only became stronger. Not too far away from her, she spotted 'TheFeather', leaning against the high cast iron fence right next to the main gate, wearing some comfy shorts and a tank top. To his feet he had a basket with a blanket in it. As she approached him he looked up and his eyes widened with a big smile.

“You're even more of a blast in person 'Para'. I thought your pics were great already but goodness! Look at you! Oh, call me Charly please!”, he said with obvious enthusiasm.

“Thank you... Charly, you look wonderful too”, she replied, her cheeks gaining a bit of red.

“So what's your name?”

“Oh sorry, I am Soren.”

“Uncommon name, but I like it!”

“It's a northern name originally for boys, but became more common for girls these days”, Soren explained as she did a few times earlier in her life.

“Speaking of southern regions... You wanna go?”, Charly asked with a seductive smile while gently stroking her cheek with the backside of his hand.

“Yes!”, Soren almost gasped.

“Awesome baby, I promise you will love it”

The two began walking side by side into the park. Many small cultured ferns formed wonderful looking green open spaces, sandy bricked paths cutting through them. Every now and then the spaces, flowerbeds and paths were interrupted by small forest areas only about 200 feet in diameter. They continued walking until they reached an artificial lake located near the center of the park. Charly looked around carefully and pointed towards a piece of forest near the water.

“Come on, quick, this one's the most dense. No one can see us, but we can't be too loud either.”

Soren looked around as they stepped into it, disappearing from the view of the paths and benches. The trees were high and the ferns on the ground very expanding. Charly went in a little further and picked the blanket, spreading it out on the ground. As he began stripping down, Soren looked at him, then past him. The path was right next to the forest piece, 30 feet away at best from there, only very little was visible though.

“What do you say, baby?”, Charly asked, standing in front of her completely naked. His impressive boner pulled Soren away from her second thoughts.

“Tasty”, she said. As she pulled down her panties, Charly laid down in front of her. Looking around one

more time, she also got rid of her skirt and shirt.

“Had to walk quite a bit, why not sit down for a while”, he said, holding his erect cock straight up.

“Oh yes...”, Soren replied blushing heavily as she walked towards him. The sunlight falling through the trees made his and her own scales sparkle a little.

“This view alone...”, Charly commented as Soren towered over him, her feet next to his hips.

As she knelt down her body jiggled from the movement which made him lick his lip. The moment his tip touched her entrance she let out a gasp. Lowering herself further onto him, her soft thighs and butt cheeks rested on his strong body while her moist sex gave his cock an easy time gliding in. Her eyes rolled back and she began to huff slightly when she was completely sitting on his lap.

“Ahh... Baby this feels great...”

Ever so gently, Soren started to rock her hips back and forth, causing her big belly and hips to jiggle a little with each thrust. Charly reached out with his hands and grabbed her breasts, pushing them upwards to feel their weight as he kneaded them.

“Ohh...”

Soren was moaning. After so long, she felt a man twitching inside her again. His dick was bigger than Dexter's and filled her nicely. Intentionally she began to clench her pussy and changed her rocking into a circling motion.

“Oh fuck yeah”, Charly huffed as he lifted his shoulders to brace himself with his elbows while bringing legs into position. Now he started to pump into Soren by powerfully thrusting upwards.

“Ahh! Hnnghh!”, Soren huffed in surprise as this lifted her a good foot up, causing her boobs to swing and her making her belly wobble. He kept this pace when all of a sudden she covered her mouth and her pussy tightened.

“Mmph! Mmhph! Aagh! Mmmmmmm! Ooof... Whew... Oh shit... Aaahhh...”

She sank down, his cock still rock hard and buried deep inside her.

“Wow baby, you came faster than I thought”, Charlie panted. “I’m not quite done yet...”

Soren needed a moment to catch her breath.

“Hah... hah... haha... Okay. Can we switch positions though?”

With no further words she pulled one leg over Charly and laid down onto her back as he moved around to let her take his place. She folded her arms behind her neck as he grabbed her by the knees to spread her thighs. Her sex was glistening in the small sunbeams from her juices when he pushed into her again.

“Oh, you feel so good”, Soren quietly moaned as he thrust into her. Each time making both a smacking and squishing noise when his hips met hers while her breasts and belly waved on every impact. Again, he kept going for quite a bit. His panting getting heavier and faster as well.

“Ugh! You feel great too, so tight!”, he grunted a late response “Hey, can I finish in you from behind?”

“Sure, go right ahead.”

When he pulled out of her a string of her juice and pre-cum was dripping from his shaft. She rolled over on all fours and presented her enormous ass to him. Instead of saying something he only hissed through his teeth, grabbed her wide hips and found his way back into her pussy without any guidance. At this point it became tough for him to hold back. He picked up the pace, making her butt wobble as he powerfully smashed her pussy and creating louder, even more noticeable smacking sounds.

“Oh... Ah! Oh! Ohohoh! Charly! Keep it down, someone will hear us!”, Soren whispered urgently before she felt his grip tightening on her hips and his cock suddenly finding her g-spot “Haaa! Oh fuck!”

Due to the louder smacking and faster pounding, mixed with Soren's huffing and Charly's hissing, neither of them heard the group of sassy teenagers sneaking up on them through the plants. They heard them from the pathway and already had the cameras on their phones switched on when they got closer and closer.

“Oh god! No, stop! Oh god, fuck yes! ...No! Charly, hold back pleasAAAAHHHHH!”

“Holy fuck, I'm so putting this online: fatty banged in Crystal Gardens!”, one of the teenagers shouted.

”WHAT?! OH SHIT!!”

She was in the middle of an earth-shattering orgasm, when she spotted one of the teenagers next to her between the ferns.

“Charly!! They're filming us! Charly!!!”, Soren called at him in horror.

“Hnngh! What? Ack, screw you bastards, I'm so close! No way I'm stopping!”, was all she got while he pounded away recklessly. Five teens standing around them, wooing and shouting 'yeah, fuck that bbw bitch' and 'me next'.

“This can't be real, let me go! What are you doing!?”, she called out while trying to stand up, but he still had her hips firmly grabbed, holding her in place.

“I... ARGH!”, he roared out as he came hard inside Soren, not stopping the motion. His sperm spurting out running down her crotch and smearing her butt and thighs.

“Whew... Damn babe that was the best fuck ever...”, Charly spanked her ass, but then looked around “Now to you little brats”, he said turning his head towards the small crowd.

With incredible power and speed he leaped onto the group and threw them down to the ground. All five. Soren couldn't exactly tell their species as she quickly waddled around to grab her clothes, but they all seemed to be significantly smaller than Charly.

“I will take these”, he hissed when he forcefully ripped their phones away, shattering each of it with a single hand. “I know all of you and the school you go to. Grey-Oak public school, where I fucking WORK! James Price, Connor Watson, Henry Reich, Mark Strong and you are...”, he pulled one head out of the soil, “Leroy Hall. You better don't test my good will. I hear only one rumor about this woman and each one of you will be in balls-deep trouble... got it? GOT IT?!”, he exclaimed while pushing their heads back in the dirt.

“Sorry sir! We're sorry sir! We apologize! Please let us go! We didn't know it was you!”, they whimpered and whined in unison.

“Face this direction and go straight forward. I don't fucking care how many scratches you get. One glance at her and you'll taste my fists. Two glances at her and you meet my claws.”

They all crawled forward, carefully trying not to look back. Charly looked after them as they got out of their field of vision, then they could hear the group running away.

While all of this happened, Soren cleaned herself up as fast as she could and dressed back up. She just stood there staring at Charly as he turned around, still naked.

“What a disaster... I never was that much of an asshole before to a nice girl...”, he turned into her direction, but he looked at the ground in front of her.

“You certainly got carried away there...”, Soren said, her voice being shaky from the shock.

“I... I... I fear I can't make up for this... Damn, I wish I was dead on the spot... It was so great with you and I pull this shit...”, Charly stuttered as he dressed up himself and stuffed the blanket back into the basket.

Soren still stood there, saying nothing. She looked over the shattered phones and thought about what he did to the boys. Obviously, he didn't seem to feel too good about what just happened either, to say the least... She made a decision and collected all the courage she had left.

“If you're actually sorry, this would be the chance, Charly.”

He stood up and turned towards her. Stepping forward, he attempted to lay his hands on her shoulders, but stopped in the middle.

“Hell I am. I am sorry. Usually, I am careful enough, this never happened to me before, please believe me.”

“You destroyed their phones...”

“I did?”, he looked back “Oh man...”

“Is that true what you said about the school and their names?”

“Yes it is... Heck, I work in the cafeteria. They usually don't get to see me that often, but I sure know their voices because they're... loud enough...”, he rolled his eyes as soon as the last two words left his mouth.

“You think they'll keep the promise you forced on them?”, Soren asked with a firmer voice now.

“Yeah. Yeah, they're cheeky cunts, but easy to intimidate...”

“Well...”, she looked right at him “That was the best AND the worst sex I had in a very long time”

“Soren...”, Charly began a sentence, but didn't continue.

“Yes?”, she asked wondering what was coming now. She observed that he was looking for words and again she just stood there waiting for him instead of finally leaving.

“I'm not the brightest man in the world and I sure noticed that you got waaaay more brains than me...”, he stopped again. Soren looked confused.

“Yeah whatever - What are you trying to say?”, Soren snapped at him. He was looking for words, again... But this time he found them a little bit faster.

“I'm a carnivore, I'm a raptor; I don't know all of the rules, but what I DO know is that we don't embarrass or expose our friends like this, even if not in a closer relation. We're no selfish idiots, you must believe me. I soooo can't take I just showed you otherwise...”

Soren deeply inhaled “Perhaps you fixed everything you could fix. Still you humiliated me in front of strangers in one of the worst ways I can imagine...”

“Oh god I know, I'm so sorry”, he said covering his eyes.

“Don't interrupt me!”

“Sorry Ma'am!”

“You seem to give a shit, which is why I'm going to explain to you why I'm not filing a lawsuit against you, but at first I want to leave this damn spot.”

They left the forest piece and moved towards the entrance again where a little cafe had lots of tables outside in the late afternoon sun. Charly ordered two hard liquors, Soren was welcoming it.

“I like to know. You got every right to kick my cursed balls, why don't you wanna do it?”

Soren took a few seconds and let her eyes wander around, then she adjusted the short sleeves on her shirt.

“Back at home I have a husband who has been ignoring me for about 3 months.”

“Ignoring a woman like you?! I don't get it”, he looked at her as if her husband couldn't be real “so you lied saying you're single?”

“Right... You will get it... He is having an affair with someone else, not sure how long this is going on, probably the entire time.”

“What?! What an ASS! What would they say among the teachers... It's a scandal... Yeah, a scandal!”, he said loudly.

“Yeah, you know about scandals, don't you?”, she replied which made him sink back into his seat.

“Anyway... When I found out I cried a lot. Normally you would assume that a husband or wife notices this, but there is no way he even looked me in the face... Then he would have seen how sore my eyes were...”

Charly shifted in his chair “so you want to pay it back to him by cheating yourself? I mean, you're telling me this and it's none of business actually... but is this what you're up to? You thought about breaking up?”

Soren nipped on her drink and grimaced “Bahh... Good stuff! Yes, I definitely want to pay it back, but I also miss a loving husband, talking to him about what happened throughout the day, listening to what he had going on at work... and yeah, I'm not denying it, I miss the sex as well...”

“I see... I think I get it now!”, he said with his eyes wide open looking at her.

“Do you?”

“Yeah I think so! This is often a reason why the girls kill their mates in the movies and games! The

guys cheat on them, the girls find out, get mad and then murder them off by dropping little pieces of glass into their salad!”

Soren's jaw dropped open upon the sound of this amazingly colourful and cheesy example.

“So umm... You still haven't told me why you spare my sorry-butt”, he added.

“Isn't that obvious by now?”, she asked raising an eye-brow.

“Ummm...”

“Forget it, I'll explain”, Soren took another sip of her drink “I actually don't remember my husband messing something up and actually trying to make up for it... the way you have done... He has humiliated me even more than you did... For me, the difference is that you were the one saying sorry, not him. You were the one jumping on these boys, preventing them from uploading these dirty movies they made, saving my honor last minute, so to speak... My husband only jumped onto another woman, without preventing dirty things from being put on the wired...”, a silent tear ran down her face.

“Please don't cry baby”, Charly took a napkin and dried her cheek “Your husband, he's a hadrosaur too?”

“Yes...”

“Ah see. If I hadn't messed up so massively, I would say come to us carnivores... but even we do stupid shit sometimes. Best example you talk to right now and I feel terrible for the two of us. Though I can still say even without trying to cheer you up, that I'm sure you'll find someone new and it should be a meat-hunk!”

“Meat-hunk?”, she replied not really sure what he was getting at.

“Yeah, you would say 'indeed!' I guess! I mean meat eating monsters like myself, carnivores, theropods! Any saurian predator-special of our kind!”

“You mean species...”

“Indeed!”

“Why?”, Soren asked.

“Forget it, I'll explain”, Charly replied imitating her voice with a smile. This made Soren tilt her head, but she couldn't help but chuckle a bit.

“When Ah said that we don't embarrass our partners, I meant the full-version. Once we get a sweetie, we usually keep him or her for the rest of our life's because... how would they say... oh yeah! Because our hearts made a decision! Splitting up is rare, sure it happens, but not often! This is why I want you to look for one of us if you're sick of heartaches.”

He was looking straight at her, not even blinking. She sighed.

“I'll keep it in mind”, she finally said “but I don't think I want to get... intimate with you again.”

“Yeah, me neither”, he shot back “You're a fucking blast to have sex with, but now that I know your heart is hurt, it'd be wrong for both of us. Also I made the worst impression ever...”

“For a moment, yes, but... I mean let's get real. You snapped back into reality as well after all and you showed these teens what for!”

“Hey...”, Charly reached into his pocket and pulled out a small card “This is my home address, phone number and e-comm shit. If you need a brother, a shoulder to cry, or someone to listen or just a hug, use it. I will tell my family that you're a sweetie, so you can talk to them too, it's all on the card.”

Soren looked at the little piece of paper in disbelief.

“I'm dead fucking serious”, he added.

“I don't know what to say...”, she muttered.

“You did me the bigger favor today, all I can do in return is offering all the helping hands I have”, he said and stood up “I better get going now and don't forget, if you need a friend... I'll go pay for the drinks.”

When he made his first step towards the counter, he stopped next to her and gave her a quick kiss on the cheek “be safe, sister... and thank you”. Soren blushed.

“...Thank you too, Charly”.