

Soren ~ Chapter 03

A few days passed and Soren could recover from the mishap earlier and process what Charly had told her. After all, even though they got caught during the act, it was safe to assume that it wouldn't have any consequences other than that it had happened in the first place.

As usual, Soren cooked the dinner, checked her last mails, her husband paying not attention and acting 'normal'. Then they separated to spend the rest of the evening in either living room or the office. However, Soren made no efforts anymore to hide that she stopped giving a damn about Dexter either. She had started to detach herself emotionally from him. The food she cooked was all to her likeness, not giving a damn anymore about what he preferred. She even did something completely new by just spending the entire day bottomless, just wearing a t-shirt and nothing else.

Dexter didn't care and neither did Soren. One evening, when she freshly got out of the shower, she just stood in front of the webcam she now had, stark naked, opening her towel and taking a still from it to upload on smooth-scales.wired; all while the door was widely open.

Later that night, she chatted with a rich sauropod guy.

"I'm looking for some physical activity. You aren't into sex in public places by any chance, are you?", the long neck guy typed.

"Hell no", Soren replied "Tried it once and got caught, screw that."

"Oh thank god", she could read on the screen "I had something similar happen to me."

"Your place or my place? I only can till 4pm though", Soren typed.

"You probably don't have a sauropod-bed, I can pick you up at 11, then we can exercise very privately in my house", the long necked man wrote.

"Sounds fine, I'll be waiting on the street", she replied.

Doing her job extra hard and fast, Soren made sure she her work wouldn't suffer when she left her place . Putting on a nice loose, but still somewhat fancy looking dress, she grabbed her purse and made her

way downstairs to wait for 'LongTailFrank'. As promised, he showed up right on time. His car was one of those pretty expensive models, he must be big in business, she thought to herself as she took a seat in the comfortable machine next to him.

“Nice to meet you my dear, I'm Frank.”

He was an Apatosaurus, a few years older than Soren. The way he drove was diligent, but not too slow. After some chatting they arrived at Frank's house. It was a typically large mansion, a new building without the ornaments and columns older sauropod-mansions had.

“Here we are my dear”, Frank said “I have to take a call in my office before I am all there for you. Please meet my wife in the parlor, she prepared some drinks and snacks for you.”

As they got out of the car, Soren seriously wondered. Of course she knew a little about sauropods since her boss was one, but she still had to ask.

“Your wife? She knows about this?”

“Oh but of course!”, Frank politely replied “I showed her your pictures, she thinks you're a gorgeous woman to... As she tends to say... Let off steam.”

“You wot m8?!!”, Soren quickly shook her head over this sudden burst of slang “I mean she really thinks that?”

“She surely does. If she needs some company to fulfill her sexual desires while I am away, I have a word in it too and help her finding suitable men.”

Frank sounded so casual about this, he might have been talking about the weather just as well. To her own surprise, it somehow took away her initial concerns hearing about his wife. This was so different from how she was raised that she didn't know what to say.

They walked through the big portal and were greeted by another parasaurolophus woman, which only added to Soren's growing stack of surprises. She wore a uniform and bowed in front of them as the two entered the lobby.

“Good day sir, I hope you had a nice trip?”, she greeted.

“Yes Anne, thank you very much”, Frank said.

“Did your lovely company have a pleasant journey as well?”, Anne added.

“She is not addressing me with this. I apologize for this mannerism of sauropod parlor-maids. They are supposed to make it sound like they are talking to the master of the mansion, but they actually directly ask the guest”, Frank said seeing how Soren was waiting for him to answer the second question.

“Oh! I didn't know that! It was indeed very pleasant”, Soren said and thought this was a just a tad too stilted.

“Do not worry about this, dear madam”, Anne commented “It was very new to me too when I became a professional servant for Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aubespine”.

“And there is absolutely no shame in admitting it! Well done, Soren”, Frank replied “We all learn constantly new things and I am very aware that this is not your usual habitat.”

“Umm... Thank you!”, Soren said as she had no idea what to add to this. She was here to have sex with this man, after all.

Anne bowed one last time and right before they left the lobby to head to the parlor, Soren glanced back at her. She blushed heavily as she saw Anne looking right back. She air-kissed her and made a pumping motion with her index finger into a hole she formed with her thumb and other index finger while grinning and twitching her eye-brows. The message couldn't have been any more clear...

“Good god, this place is even more public than the stupid park”, Soren thought as they finally entered their destination.

The parlor was a spacious room decorated with modern art, a glass-wall permitting a neat view into the interior yard and a large fire-place surrounded by opulent couches and armchairs. Infront of a serving cabinet, an Apatosaurus woman was filling two fancy glasses with white wine.

“My dear Soren, may I introduce you to my wife, Amber Aubespine”, Frank said in this tone Soren now identified as typical for him.

Soren instantly saw why Amber thought she was a 'gorgeous woman'. Her skin had a very similar shade of blue, she was kinda small compared to the average size of her species and her stature was just as ample as her own. The wide hips, the huge belly and butt, even her breasts were comparable in shape, not quite in size though, but that was a matter of nature.

“I am pleased to meet you”, Amber greeted her by shaking her hand.

“Well then, to my own dislike I have to make an important call now. I leave you alone for a short while”, Frank said as he left.

Soren looked at Amber, who was handing her a glass of wine “Vintage 55”, she said as they chinked “not the best if you allow me to be honest, but I always appreciated its sweet aftertaste. It's a splendid drop to have before... you know...”

“Excuse me please...”, Soren said to change the topic “I never... met... a sauropod like this before. You are his wife and you seem to know why I'm here. Is this really not a problem for you?”

Amber took a modest sip and gently smiled at her “I know what problems other species can have when it comes to sexual activity, my dear. I assure you that there is nothing you have to have concerns about, enjoy his maleness for as long as you are here.”

“Oh wow... I mean that's all what I'm here for. I met your husband online on a site where...”, Soren was interrupted.

“Smooth-Scales.wired! I know my darling!”, she laughed “In fact, this is actually my user-account and I was the one who was chatting with you yesterday”.

“I feel strange...”, Soren replied with a frozen expression.

“Oh I am sorry, I was not trying to trick you. The fact of the matter is, that I would be a bad wife for Frank if I didn't know what turns him on and when I saw your little gallery, I just HAD to talk to you. By the way, I hope for you that he ends this call as soon as possible. It's so rude to keep a beautiful lady waiting when she is sexually aroused!”, Amber said and her tone seemed just as weirdly casual. Soren blushed nonetheless.

“I have heard about you sauropod people before and I would like to ask you something”, she said looking up to her hostess.

“Anything you want, little gem! What do you wanna know?”

“Your marriage with Frank”, Soren self-consciously asked “Isn't it in danger when you let him sleep

with other women just like that?”

Amber's face changed from cheerful to serious “Dear Soren, you and Frank agreed to have sex with each other”, she raised her left hand for her to see “this wedding-ring however, is on MY hand, not on yours. Frank and I are connected on a different level than physical love. No matter which man is sleeping in my bed, or which woman is sleeping in his, we are in each others minds. Both of us have inner safety from being married and sex has no say in that”, her face lighted up again “So don't worry about that anymore.”

The door opened and Frank entered. “I have to go now”, Amber explained “I haven't been notified yet, but the competition isn't sleeping.”

“You do that honey, stomp them right into the ground”, Frank replied giving his wife a kiss before she headed for the door. As she was walking she didn't turn around, but she made a last comment before disappearing.

“Try to forget where you are and let yourself go, even here, men have a hard time cumming with an uptight partner.”

The blood that had just left Sorens cheeks immediately returned.

“She is right”, Frank said “You seem to be uptight indeed. You really never visited a household like this before?”

“That is correct. My employer is a sauropod, but her company is new and the first meeting in her mansion is taking place not until in a couple of weeks. Normally I am not 'uptight', but this surrounding makes me feel out of place, I am sorry”, Soren answered.

“You shouldn't be sorry, I am to blame. Now it is my duty to invest in you first before we start.”

“Invest? You mean paying me for sex? I'm not a prostitute! Take your money and shove it up your rich-”, Frank rose both of his hands.

“No no no! That's not what I meant!”, he took a few steps and got down on one knee to bring his face closer to hers “I have a little room for that, nice and petite. I want to take you there and give you a little massage.”

“I... Um...”

“My wording was off, obviously. I apologize”, Frank smiled.

He offered her his hand and they walked together to the back of the mansion through a series of corridors. As they entered the last door, Soren stepped into a tiny room, tiny though only in comparison to what she had seen so far.

A giant water-bed was in front of her, with a little shelf and a minibar to its sides. To her right, a large television was attached to the wall. The room only had one window with wooden louvers on the inside. Frank closed the door behind them.

“No one will disturb us”, he explained while walking over to the window “Say my darling, do you like it well lit or more dim?”

“Last week I had a little bit too much light”, she replied, Frank pushed a button in response and the louvers shut close, leaving the room merely illuminated.

“Thank you”, Soren said “What do you wanna do now?”

“First”, Frank walked over to the shelf “I want to know what your favourite scent is.”

“My favourite scent? Um... I like the smell of magnolia”

“Perfect”, he took a bottle off the shelf and placed it onto the bed “Now let me give you a hand.”

He stepped behind her and slowly opened her dress, letting it glide off her body. Then he unhooked her bra and gently pushed underneath the straps to remove it, same with her panties. She stood there naked in front of him, almost feeling his eyes being all over her. By stretching a hand towards the bed, he guided her to lay down; she followed his order.

Something cool and wet hit her back and the smell of magnolia blossoms reached her nose. His hands then began rub over her, thumbs pushing into her muscles. A relaxed moan escaped her lips. He clearly knew how to do this. He went to her neck and shoulders, carefully pushing and stroking still hardened tissue, though it became softer and softer the more he worked it as Soren deeply exhaled.

“Do you feel a bit better now, little gem?”, Frank asked.

“Uhhh... Much better... There is a small number of spots you should do as well”

“Where?”

“Here...”, Soren turned to lay on her back, showing him her nude front.

“As you wish”, Frank took the bottle of oil again and poured it over her boobs and soft belly. His hands felt even hotter when she gently moaned his his groping. Taking her breasts one by one he let the tender flesh quiver under his palms. She could hear a low grunt when he touched her belly, covering everything in the pleasant scent.

He stopped his handy-work and stood up “May I take it to the next level now?”, he asked in his usual tone.

“Okay”, Soren whispered.

Grabbing her by the shin bones, he pulled her closer to the foot of the bed and undressed. He had a bit of a belly himself, but his chest and arms looked massive and well-toned. She found that his penis looked a little bit bigger on the photos than in real life, but it didn't disappoint her. When he was naked himself, he took a little step back to kneel down.

He repeated pulling her closer by the legs to place her feet on his shoulders and bent his long neck forward.

“Oh my...”, Soren whimpered when she felt the first kiss on her plump vulva, which was soon followed by his tongue, lapping all over her crotch.

“Haa... Whew! Ohhh!”, was all she could say when he started to push his tongue right into her, lashing it around as deep as he could.

“Oh Frank! You're making me... You're making me..”

“Cum? Good...”, he quickly said before diving right back into her snatch.

Soren panted heavily as she felt the flexible tongue move and slide around, pushing into her walls in every direction, bringing her closer. Oozing more and more female juices, the sudden push of an oily thumb on her clit sent her over the edge.

“AHHHHHHH!!!”, she threw her head back and clenched her thighs, trapping Franks head in her crotch.

“Ohh! Ohh... By the gods...”

“Mmmph...!”, a muffled sound came from somewhere.

“Oh Frank, I'm sorry!”, she gasped and opened her legs. His face covered in her fresh juicy explosion, he licked his lips and gave her inner thigh a kiss.

“Hearing you scream like this only means I did it right, my gem”, he replied.

“It's your turn now”, Soren said all heated up.

With no words he stood up, dried his face and climbed on top of her, his big balls swinging and long dick bobbing around. He placed his hands left and right to her face holding himself up so she could see nothing but his chest. She spread her legs and his hot tip entered her well lubed tunnel.

“Ahh! Wow!”, she huffed when he started to push into her, immediately increasing the speed. His plowing made her entire body shake and wiggle, even though her breasts and belly were pressed against him. He must have been more tensed-up than Soren expected when his orgasm hit him soon. Not going all the way in, his cock was still stretching her.

“Hnngh! Uogh! Argh.... Ahh!! OH AMBER I LOVE YOU!!!!”, he roared and his arms shook as he was trying not to collapse on Soren. The peak of the orgasm drifted away.

“Ohh... Thank you Soren, I needed that”, he said panting.

He pulled himself out with a plop, leaving her pussy pearl-white in the mix of his cum and her wetness, the air smelling of sex and magnolia oil.

“You surely want to shower, my little gem. It's right on the other side of the corridor. My chauffeur will wait for you in the lobby to take you home. I hope to hear from you again, Goodbye.”

With these words, he just left the room, leaving her and all their clothes scattered around. Soren still needed to catch her breath, laying there, his cum slowly dripping out of her vagina and running between her ass-cheeks.

She sat up and slowly collected her clothes, heading towards the door. As Frank said, a bathroom was right on the other side. The polished marble was sparkling with water-drops when she stepped under the large-scale shower to clean herself up.

Carefully washing her nether regions, Soren compared this date to her first one. Sure, it was way less dramatic than the incident in Crystal Gardens, but she couldn't shake the feeling off that she had just been used.

Of course it wasn't true, it was perfectly clear why she had this date and both Frank and Amber were very friendly to her. He shouted his wife's name though, while she was the one laying under him, sweating and moaning. It somehow didn't sit right with her. She wanted someone to shout her name too, preferably when she was around and close... really close.

Back in front of her apartment building, the chauffeur opened the door let her out of the car.

“I wish you a nice day, madam”, he said as he shut the door waiting for her to go before he went back.

“Thank you.”

The chauffeur touched his hat and bowed a little to thank her, then he drove off. She looked up the building and rested her eyes on the windows of her flat. Instead of going inside, she pulled the phone out of her purse and logged into her Smooth-Scales.wired account to see if anyone was online.

She was lucky; Checking the time she saw that Dexter wouldn't arrive anytime soon and that she had about four hours left before she wanted to return home. Only a few guys she was friends with online lived right in her area within walking distance. After her experience with the sauropod, she was in need of a distraction.

A micro-raptor with the username 'LittleBigClaw' texted back happily. He looked very young on his profile image and Soren took a few sentences to clarify what she wanted.

“We should meet someplace else though, I don't want that the neighbors see that a woman visits me while my parents are away”, 'LittleBigClaw' typed.

“Suggestions?”, she replied.

“We rented a cellar some time ago. It's only one street away, I can take the key and lock it so no one will catch us.”

“Classy...”, Soren thought “But it's better than nothing I suppose.”

“Okay”, she typed.

'LittleBigClaw' replied with a smilie showing big-teeth.

A little later, Soren was about to start walking when she suddenly realized something. She quickly pulled out her phone again and sent a message to the micro-raptor. No sex-date with him... Why would her third date be any more satisfying than the others? Sure she got some sexual gratification and being honest to herself, she felt like she did handle it better than she thought so far.

Still, this was not what she really wanted. A new mate was missing, that's what she was looking for, not a quick fuck.

Having enough time on her hand, Soren pulled her keys out and went into the subterranean garage. Shortly after, she had made her way to the mall. After two different men and a woman of different species had called her “gem” and “a blast to have sex with”, she felt attractive again and decided to feed into this mood.