

Soren ~ Chapter 05

“Good. I have the testimonies of Mr. Constantine Brisby, Mr. Tom, Ms. Stella and Mr. Charles Bryony”, the inspector said flipping over the pages on his desk “You are a Bryony too?”

“No”, she said. “Major Octavia Harding, 34th mounted artillery division. I am here on vacation, sir.”

“I see. Your testimony will be very credible then.”, he said as she handed over her military-ID to show him.

“I will take full responsibility for the incident. It was my plan the victim followed”, she said with unease.

The troodon-man hit the record button and the questioning began. Octavia said everything she knew, sticking to the truth with all her military honor, except the small detail that she knew Soren had hacked into a business-server. She wouldn't betray someone her little brother called family over such a minor thing, in this case.

“Sir?”, she then asked. The troodon looked at her raising both eyebrows to signal he was listening “Do you have any news yet?” He scratched his chin.

“The surgery is still going on as far as I know. We wanted to inform her family, but they all moved to another country and their public authorities are... sedate”, he was not amused.

“I see. May I request that we will get informed about the outcome of Mrs. Wood's surgery?”

As soon as she ended her sentence, the phone on the table rang. The troodon looked at the display and nodded in her direction.

“This is inspector Brand. -...- -...- -...- Understood. -...- No, not yet. -...- Yes. -...- Right away, thank you very much!”, he ended the call and looked at Octavia “Major, I'm glad to inform you that Mrs. Wood survived the surgery and is currently being brought to the recovery room. The assistant nurse suggested that one or two friends should come to keep her company when she awakes, since this is how hadrosaurs recover best, so I've been just told”.

Octavia sighed in relief “Thank you sir! The beginning of your call was quite lengthy though, was that sensitive information?”

“The nurse explained that the bullet missed every inner organ and the gun's vigor wasn't strong enough to advance to the spine. In fact, she said Mrs. Woods is not even gonna have a scar on her skin due to the small tunnel of flesh they just had to regenerate and removing the blood of course... Medical details, but I must admit I am happy to tell you this. Often enough, I have to explain sadder things in this room”, he stated.

On her way to the hospital she notified her siblings about Soren's luck. She felt bad for not being able to call Conny since they didn't have a chance to exchange any numbers or other means of contacting. He was so determined to push a major out of his way to help his loved one, she would have enjoyed his reaction on the phone with bliss telling him that his 'alpha' had made it.

Sitting upright in the hospital bed, Soren looked around and tried to gather her senses. A nurse approached her and explained her the circumstances. Setting up an empty glass next to her, filling it with water and putting two little pills next to it, she further explained the doctor would return shortly for a last scan, then she could leave.

Soren reached over and took the pills. Before the nurse left she asked for more water to ease the incredible thirst she got. Leaning back, her hand stroked over the spot where the bullet hit her. It didn't hurt, but felt a little numb. She pulled the blanket away to look at it. There was only a tiny spot of scales having a lighter shade of blue, nothing else.

“You're awake already?”, she heard a voice coming from the left of hers. For a moment she didn't know who it was as she still wasn't all there entirely. A silhouette came closer, a dark shade of beige, or maybe gray, with a bouncing yellowish spot on its top.

“Is that you, Octavia?”, Soren asked blinking.

“Yes”, she answered as she reached the bed, pulling up a chair to sit right next to Soren “I shouldn't have let you go back into the flat again, forgive me, I am relieved that you had so much luck. Oh! I poked Charly and the others, they will come too in a little bit. The police has probably called Conny as well already.”

“My vision is blurry...”, Soren replied “you sound so different...”

“Do I?”, Octavia smiled “it was a serious situation. I tend to put on my 'major-voice' then. But now that's not required. If I wouldn't have been in the middle of sleeping right before you called Charly, I may have made a better plan, but I fucked it up.”

“...Major-voice?”

“Correct, I'm in the military.”

“I like the voice you have now better...”, Soren moaned rubbing over her eyes “Conny... Dexter... What happened? The theft... What time is it?! There was a second shot!! Are you guys alright?!! Did anyone else get shot??!?”

“Easy, easy, easy girl!”, Octavia pushed her back onto the bed as Soren became agitated “I will explain it. But first things first! I know you actually don't want ME to do this, but my little brother called you a 'sister' so... you could really use that”, she finished, leaned forward onto the bed and embraced Soren.

Her head resting on Octavia's upper chest, feeling her muscular arms wrapped around her, Soren calmed down.

“Thanks, you were right, I needed that”, she sighed, the mighty raptor chuckled at this confirmation.

“Relax now” Octavia said as she let the parasaur go “It's 12:30 am, Wednesday. About three hours went by after you passed out...”, she looked over her shoulder and waved at Charly, Tom and Stella to come over as they entered the area.

“Fucking hell babe, you scared us!”, Charly exclaimed upon reaching the bed as he took a seat at the foot.

“We were almost there, how come you threw yourself in the line of fire?”, Stella asked.

“I thought I told you that already?”, Soren heard Tom saying something for the first time “He was holding the gun at the girly looking boy. She told us before she loves him, makes kinda sense if you think about it.”

“He called you his alpha, by the way”, Octavia slightly tilted her head and smiled.

“Is he okay?”, Soren asked the group.

“You bet your sexy butt he's alright!”, Charly grinned “Guess they already told him you're fine and all. Probably sprinting to you right now!”

Soren closed her eyes and folded her hands, pressing them against her mouth.

“Very tasteful, little Charles...”, Octavia commented “Anyway... After you passed out, Stella and Charly held your loon in place while I was busy stopping your bleeding and Tom called the police and doctor. Your lover-saur assisted me and did not leave you until you were put into the ambulance. We also handed your evidence over to the police. They said they will take care of it, but this should be your last concern.”

“Dexter?”, Soren lowered her hands.

“Jailed”, Stella said “attempted murder and illegal possession of firearms right on the spot.”

“Industrial espionage, planning of a crime, corruption and maybe even gang crime will come on top once the police evaluates your evidence and starts investigating. I could glance over these chats.”, Octavia added.

“My god...”, Soren sank onto her back “I had no idea how serious this actually is... or was...”

“Mind you...”, Octavia touched her shoulder “You'll still have to face a little penalty yourself, but if I were you, I wouldn't worry too much. After what happened, the police will definitely be arresting the others Dexter conspired with, they will judge in your favor, so heads up.”

In that moment, an exhausted looking Conny braked in the door-frame, panting and with a wet forehead.

“Looks like we're done here, let's go”, Stella said. They patted Soren on the back and gave a few hugs, then the group marched off. When their ways crossed, Charly stopped for a moment and grabbed the dilophosaur by his arm.

“Gosh what would I give to switch places with you”

“Huh?”, Conny looked up at him.

“If she ever tells you to stop... just do it”, Charly walked off, leaving Conny confused for a brief moment. He caught himself and ran up to Soren.

“Soren! I thought I'd lost you!”, he almost screamed as he jumped right onto the bed and into her lap. She gasped has he held her firmly in his arms, pressing his face against hers.

“Are you crying?”, she asked when she felt something moist hitting her cheek.

“Just sweating... I never cry”, he said while barely being able to contain his sobbing.

“I was scared too”, she tried to calm him and rubbed her cheek against him.

“You didn't say anything when I was talking to you back in that hallway... I thought you couldn't hear me anymore and this was it!”

“But I hear you now. Abundantly clear. It's over... the danger is over...”

He pulled up his shirt to dry his face. His voice was still trembling, but he composed himself and sat on the chair Octavia had occupied.

“You survived... What did the doctor say?”, he grabbed her hand. She sighed.

“Basically... more luck than brain-cells. Organs missed, bones missed, bullet removed, flesh wound, tissue and skin regeneration, vitamin pill, scan and then 'piss off’”, she shrugged, though she couldn't help it but smile. The smile grew into a full chuckle, then she just laughed. Conny did not, but he lit up nonetheless.

After the doctor came and made his final scans, Soren was good to go.

“You really want to WALK back THERE?!” , Conny asked as the automatic door of the hospital closed behind them.

“It's only like half an hour from here on feet and besides”, Soren turned to him “this way I can enjoy the warm air all over my body”.

Her clothes being soaked in blood and stuffed into a little bag, she only wore a long white shirt not even going mid-thigh. Conny shook his head.

“Bad idea... Let's call a taxi. If you're going back to your flat anyway, I'm sure you can enjoy the night-air all you want on the rooftop or something!”, he suggested “I mean, look at yourself, you just had surgery and you stand here, bottomless mind you, telling me something about traipsing a few miles through the city?!”

Soren looked around and at her feet and knees “Guess you're right. I take your point”. It only took a few minutes for the next taxi to pull over. After a short ride, the streets were almost empty at this time of the day, they spotted a police car in the driveway of Sorens home. A slender ceratosaur officer leaned against the hood, having a smoke.

“I assume you're here because of me?”, Soren approached him. He turned around.

“Mrs. Wood?”

“Soren Hawkins, Ms.”, both the officer and Conny looked confused “my maiden name”, she added “I will be divorced soon”.

“Of course ma'am, that's understandable”, the officer replied “I am officer Mitch. Glad to see you could recover so fast. I am here to inform you that your apartment has been cleaned up. If you wish, you can return. If not, I'd be happy to drive you to the nearest hotel.”

“I will stay here”, Soren answered.

“Furthermore, Ms. Hawkins, the state will sue you for invasion of privacy and hacking against Julie Gloster. Your employer will be informed and your computer has been confiscated as well. I will accompany you to your apartment where I will attach a sensor. You are not allowed to leave the place for more than 12 hours, please excuse the inconvenience ma'am.”

“It's not an inconvenience, officer Mitch. It's the consequence of what I did. I knew this could happen and I accept any penalty.”

“Very well”, officer Mitch said. And the three went inside.

“You're really sure you want to stay here, ma'am?”, he asked her again when he unlocked the door and handed her the key.

“This is my home for 5 years, officer. I just want to sleep in my own bed later on after all of this”, to which he nodded. He reached to his belt and pulled out a little machine that resembled a gun. He went

on the inside and shot into the door, when Conny and Soren followed him inside he turned around.

“Your arm please.”

She pulled the sleeve back and he pressed the muzzle onto her lower arm. A light sting made her fingers twitch a bit, but it didn't hurt at all.

“When the trial is over, all sensors will be removed and your machine returned. Naturally”, Mitch explained “Good evening Ms. Hawkins, Mr. Brisby”.

The pair remained behind the door for a moment.

“I'm glad you're here with me, Conny”, she said and the two hugged tightly “I love you...”

“I love you too, Soren”, he pulled her in for an intimate kiss.

“Somehow... I'm so happy, but...”

“But?”, Conny asked while still pushing himself into her belly and bosom. She held him too.

“Yeah! But... What was that with me being your 'alpha'?”

Conny looked up and deeply into her eyes “First you came to step in when these girls bullied me. Then, when I told you about myself, you didn't judge me for a second, which never happened to me before. After that, you kissed me in Gwen's shop, you didn't mind me being there with you naked. You even wanted me there... The last and strongest however... You were accepting to die when you jumped in front of Dexter. I saw the gun pointing right at me...”

Soren was silent while Conny looked to the spot where she had been shot only hours before.

“I have no doubt anymore that it's you. I want no one else's love, but yours. You're the only one in my heart, the only one I want to share a bed with. My lonely number one. Alpha...”, Conny said.

“That's so romantic, I think I'm melting”, she replied.

“Am I your alpha too?”, he then asked. Her blissful smile froze.

“Excuse my humor there, darling, but do you think I would play the bullet-sponge for you just to throw you away afterwards?!” she pushed him away from her.

“Hehe... No. I guess not...”, he pulled up his shoulders up and smiled the same way he did in the cafe.

She drew him back and gave him a tongue-kiss this time.

“Mmph!”, he muffled and his crests lighted up bright red from the blood rush. She broke the kiss.

“I actually remember something I once read about meat-eating fellows”, she said.

“What?”, he wondered.

“I won't say I love you, I won't say you're my alpha, I will make you feel it”, she said and her tongue dove right back into his mouth.

She felt his hands reaching under her shirt and groping her back and hips, when a sudden knock at the door ripped them out of their romance-bubble.

“Oh for FUCKS SAKE!”, they both exclaimed in unison.

“I'm really very sorry to disturb you ma'am. It's me again, officer Mitch... I just got news when I was in my car for a moment that I thought should interest you. It's 2 am”, they heard him explaining himself through the door.

“Keep your hands right where they are”, Soren told Conny “Come in, it's open”, she said towards the door.

“Thank you ma'am, sorry again for... oh!”, officer Mitch's eyes fell on the two, Soren leaning against the wall, while Conny was resting against her front, his arms wrapped around her. Both looking at him.

“Never seen an inter-species couple, officer? What news do you have?”, Soren twitched her eye-brows and smiled while stroking Conny's back. He concentrated to look at her face, visibly uncomfortable.

“My appearance here is awkward, Ms. Hawkins, I know that. As I said, it's 2am...”

“2am?”, Soren wasn't quite sure, but then “...2AM!”, her hands loudly slapped on Conny's feminine butt.

“Eeep!”, he gasped.

“Tell me!”, Soren fixated officer Mitch. He smiled and saluted.

“At your service ma'am! Our department was able to ambush all of Mr. Wood's accomplices, therefore proving everything you presented us through Major Harding while you were hurt. This throws a positive light on your own trial now, as one of the other captives confessed on location. I personally don't blame him for doing so, he got caught in the act.”

“So the trial is still up?”, Conny asked.

“Mr. Brisby, with all honesty, Ms. Hawkins helped to uncover a serious infraction of the law. By now it's very likely that Ballin-Engineering was in on this, willing to pay a high sum instead of researching on their own or letting others do serious research for them. The law does not tolerate this. Legally, Ms. Hawkins is now closer to the status of a whistle-blower who acted in our interest. I am no attorney, but from what I can tell, your al... Ms. Hawkins will have to face nothing but a small punitive fine.”

“Officer Mitch...”, Soren said “How long have you been standing out there?”

He turned and opened the door.

“‘Never seen an inter-species-couple’, Ms. Hawkins?”, he turned halfway back, holding the door-knob with one hand.

“It's none of your business, but if you want to hear it... My wife is a lambeo. The loveliest soul I ever met. I call her 'alpha' too. In Mr. Brisby's interest and speaking as a carnivore man for him and myself, I hope you know how much we love you before we call you 'alpha'. Good night”, the door closed.

“If I had known about this devotion before I would have never looked at my own species to find a partner”, Soren said. Her hands still on Conny's butt.

“It's more complicated than you think”, he pointed out “unless something unusual happens, like in our

case, we wouldn't choose herbivores as partners just like that. You're the most attractive woman for me, Soren. But still, if you would have talked to me out of the blue, without these special circumstances, I would have pushed you away even if you wanted to be more than friends."

"I'm beginning to understand...", she replied "...and I don't regret it even in the slightest."

"I'm happy", he said nuzzling her cleavage.

"Me too", she answered gliding along his crests with her finger "are you tired yet?"

"No."

"Me neither. Would you help me gather together Dexters shit and put it in front of the door? Shouldn't take long, we don't have an awful lot of stuff."

Indeed, it only took them about 20 minutes to stuff Dexters belongings into a sizable suitcase. Some clothing, a few magazines and a couple of bathroom articles. Soren also put the few photos of Dexter into it.

"Is that really everything? Didn't he have any hobbies or something?", Conny wondered.

"No, he was all about work. Hadrosaurs usually are", Soren answered.

"Oh... Does that mean you don't have hobbies either?"

Soren stopped for a moment after she closed the zipper on the case.

"Besides my computer? No... But I can assure you that you, Charly and Octavia made me curious."

"If you like, I can show you all the stuff I do in my time off!", he said.

"I want to see it!"

“Looks like it's still not too late”, Conny then said.

“For what?”, Soren asked. He saw his cheeks darkening a bit.

“To... continue where we left off...”

Soren seductively smiled and began to unbutton the shirt she still wore.

“Stop”, Conny said “not here”, she looked at him “let's go to the roof.”

The sky was cloudless and even with the lights of the city surrounding them, lots of stars showed their sparkle. The elevator door opened and the lovers stepped onto the tiled terrace. No one was around due to the time. They went around the elevator cabin closely side by side. Soren stepped towards the high railing, looking upwards.

“Ahh... The stars seem much brighter and the air so much fresher, don't you think? ...Conny?”, she turned.

Conny stood behind her, his pants already thrown down next to him as he was pulling off his shirt. She hadn't even noticed how big his balls actually were.

“Honey... You look delicious”, she said and stepped forward to him. She completely unbuttoned her own shirt and tossed it to his clothes “It's been a while since I tried that, but I wanna know if you like it”, Soren added while they kissed another time.

“Do it, alpha”, he confirmed.

She knelt down and laid her hands on his wide hips, stroking up and down to feel his leg muscles. Then she advanced her mouth closer to his crotch, kissing and licking the tender scrotum. He sighed in pleasure. She moved a little further up and grasped his cock with her lips, gently pushing forward while her tongue circled around the tip.

“Mhhh... Ohhh...!” she could hear him and began going back and forth, sucking him off. His breath told her enough already, but she was even more impressed about how hard his erection was.

“You enjoy this little warm-up?”, she asked when her head went back, releasing his member with a plop.

“Feels wonderful”, he said “I’d like to try something too”.

“I’m all ears... my alpha.”

“Stand up”, he said taking her hand “lean against this wall... a bit lower, yeah like that. Now spread a little more... perfect.”

She stood there as he had told her. The moon illuminating her large breasts and big belly, making her pussy shimmer in its moisture. He pushed into her, not penetrating yet. He rested his hands left and right to her face against the wall. His toned chest pressing against her heaving boobs and flat stomach resting on her cuddlesome belly while standing between her spread legs.

He watched her soft smile melt into one of pure bliss when he gently pushed his length into her fleshy passage. Quivering and twitching, greeting him with warm convulsions. He hissed in pleasure when he began got into the motion, slow and even. Soren looked at him. She blushed and felt the push and withdraw. This was a different pace than what she was used to, he seemed to take his time.

He kept his pace for several minutes and even though Soren didn't squeal right away, she started to feel the effect of his extended efforts. A little more time passed and she couldn't help but start to moan, everytime their crotches met.

“Ohh... Hey honey, you can take me harder if you want. Don't hold back, please”, she said.

With no verbal answer, he started to pick up the pace, his steely member sliding through her faster, rubbing all over her insides. Grunting and moaning, Soren felt her entire body tingling. A sharp wave of pleasure shot through her chest when he pinched her stiff nipple with his teeth, his muzzle incising her areola.

“Ooo.... Oof! Oh yes! Ahh... Conny... AHHHH!!! Whoa!!!”, she uttered when the orgasm hit her so hard all of a sudden that her knees gave out. She slipped downwards, but he quickly supported her with his thighs. She huffed and panted as juices oozed from her pussy while pulsating around his cock.

Trying to catch her breath, she giggled.

“Huff... Oh... You ruined my legs...”, she said and stretched her head forward to kiss him.

“Wrap your hands around me, hold on to my back”, he answered after their lips separated. His cock pressed deep into her, he reached underneath her thighs and grabbed them. Before she realised what he was up to, he had straightened his legs, completely carrying her on his own.

“Huff... UHHH! Ah! Conny, how are you THIS strong?! Let me back down please, you'll wreck your bones!”, Soren exclaimed, yet impressed that he managed to lift her massive body.

“Hnngh! I know I don't look strong and 'no', my love, I won't let you down yet”, he answered. Keeping her lower body in place with his hands, he pulled himself a little bit out of her and began thrusting his hips upwards, making her ass jiggle.

“Eeep!”, she squealed. Boobs bouncing from the movement, he bumped her up with every passionate strike into her crotch. His member was squeezed hard when she came again, her body shuddering from the waves of pleasure while she tried to hold herself up.

“Oh! Ohhhh!”

“You enjoy that?”, Conny asked. She could see little drops of sweat glistening on his crests and forehead. She puffed like a liopleurodon.

“Devastatingly perfect!!”, she said “...but I don't want to you to wake up tomorrow having a muscle hangover, put me down.”

He let her legs slowly go and she glided down on her feet while his cock slipped out of her vagina with a lewd squelch. She had to steady herself on the knees for a few seconds to catch her breath and composure. Then she attempted to walk towards their small stack of clothes, but her legs felt like rubber and allowed her nothing more than a shaky waddle.

“See? I told you my legs are ruined”, she said looking back at him as she picked up their stuff “Come, let's go to our bedroom”.

Along the way, she gently jerked him to keep his erection to which he softly groaned. Coming into the bedroom, Soren pushed Conny onto the bed and crawled on top of him. Her body pinning him down heavy and soft.

“You plowed me hard enough. I want you to relax and let yourself go now. When the climax gets you, it gets you, alright?”, she said kissing his hot mouth and feeling his manhood twitching under her belly.

Lifting herself up, she guided his dong back into her slick vagina. Conny tilted his head back and closed his eyes, groaning louder now that they were in full privacy.

“Haa... haa...!” Soren didn't try to keep it down either. She was extremely plush around the hips, but due to her own exercising, she was far from being immobile and so she moved back and forth and from one side to the other.

Supporting her upper body with her hands on Conny's chest, she spiraled her pussy up and down, bringing him closer and closer to the goal. Her skills were even good enough to let him glide over her g-spot every now and then.

“I... I... HHNNNGGGG!!!!”, his cock swelled and he grabbed the sheets, arms and legs trembling.

He clenched his eyes and teeth, panting heavily as he released a huge gush of seed. Firing rope after rope of thick sticky cum into Soren's womanhood. Under her wobbly ass, she felt his balls convulsing. Inside her, his cock violently twitched, jabbing against her walls and spot with every shot. She never felt a male orgasm this distinctly.

“Uuuuhhhh...”, she moaned when a third orgasm sent many light, soothing waves of lust through her.

“Oh...”, he huffed with halfway closed eyes.

“Never thought a male would send me over the edge just by cumming. Hhhaaa...”, she sighed.

Leaning forward, they shared another passionate kiss, wrestling with their tongues a little before they separated their worn-out, heated bodies. Soren laid down to his side, the creampie starting to soak the sheets under her, but she didn't care.

He cuddled up to her, both whispering 'I love you', then neither of them even noticed how quickly they drifted into sleep. Bodies tightly pressed together with their arms wrapped around each other.