

Soren ~ Final Chapter

The sun was already near its zenith and hot sunbeams began to fall on Soren and Conny's bodies. Soren opened her eyes first. Conny was still asleep, his face resting against her bosom, breathing calmly. She gave his cheek a loving stroke. As slowly and carefully as she could, she pushed herself away to not wake him up.

She got up and stood in front of the window, it was slightly opened at the top. The sky was infinitely blue, not a single cloud. A hot breeze came through the crack and brushed over her. However, a tickling between her thighs made her look away, trails of sperm mixed with her own lust traveling down her legs.

Under the shower, washing away the remains of last night, she thought about making breakfast for Conny. She dried, refreshed herself and wrapped a towel around her to go look into the refrigerator: Leaf salads, a few fruits, roots, pepper grass, the fruit-juices that were responsible for her lushness...

"Mhh. He is not going to like any of this", Soren thought and went back to bedroom to glance at him. He was still laying there. She picked up his clothes and went to the little cabin next to the bathroom. Having everything stuffed into the washing machine, she turned it on and made her way back to the bedroom. Upon the new sound he started to wake up. One hand rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, he spotted Soren standing by the window.

"Good morning little one", she greeted him "I wanted to make some breakfast for you, but I only have herbivore-food in there", she pointed with her thumb towards the kitchen.

"Your colours look very pretty in the sunlight", Conny answered as he got up as and walked towards her. The two shared a kiss.

"Smooth talker", she smiled "once your stuff is dry, let's go visit the mall and eat there. After that, I need to look up some numbers. My PC is still gone, but I want to contact a divorce lawyer this very day. Also, if you're going to move in... we need to handle some other things too."

"I didn't think I'd be happy about doing this office- and moving-crap one day", he joked.

The phone rang and Soren went to answer it "Hawkins? -...- Oh, officer Mitch, how do you do and how's your wife? -...- Nice to hear, you're welcome! -...- That's a relief, I will do so as soon as I can -...- What? -...- This is a joke, isn't it? -...- And who did that? -...- I see. Thank you officer, goodbye".

"What was that all about?", Conny asked.

“They still need my proposition about the situation before the shooting, but I'm allowed to do this in written form”, she replied.

“But that wasn't all, was it?”

“No. The charge against me has been dropped this morning for bail money, already paid”, Soren looked at him in disbelief.

“Sounds great!”, Conny exclaimed “and who payed it?”

“He said he had strict order not to tell me.”

“Strange...”, he said.

“There is only so much I'm willing to take on an empty-stomach, I'll dry your stuff now and then let's scram.”

About two hours later Conny and Soren had a neat breakfast and went to a supermarket in order to adjust the food supply of the refrigerator to fit them both. Upon returning, Conny spotted an expensive, but slightly out of date limousine near the driveway. “Must have gotten lost”, he just thought as Soren pulled over to the subterranean garage. Back in their apartment, they barely had everything put away and Soren was just about to browse the wired for a lawyer via her phone when another call came in.

“Really?”, she took the call “Soren Hawkins? -...- Ms. Lanoro! How can I... Oh no... please don't say it... I'm fired, am I...? -...- Here? Umm... okay, why not? Anytime! -...- What?”, she dropped the phone onto the kitchen table and marched towards the front door to open it.

Out in the corridor, her boss, Sora Lanoro stood right there, one hand resting on her hip while the other one stuck her phone back into her purse. Her enormous cleavage was held by a tightly fitting dress with broad shoulder-straps, outlining her form perfectly right down to her hips where it flared into a loose skirt, one leg exposed.

She was accompanied by a purple and peach-colored female tyrannosaur, who was wearing a very similar cut dress, but with a different colour and Soren could have been wrong, but she looked as if she

didn't feel quite as comfortable with it as Ms. Lanoro.

The Diplodocus woman looked at Soren with her emerald green eyes.

“Nice to meet you in person... Ms. Hawkins? I thought your name was Wood? Can we talk inside, you'll never know who else is listening in passing”, Sora said. Soren was stuttering.

“Umm. Hawkins. Maiden. Ahh. Getting divorce. Yeah! Sure! Nice! To meet you too, please come in”, she answered.

“Before I go in medias res, I'd like to compliment you. I didn't imagine you to be so wonderfully ample!”, Sora said.

“Ummm... Thank you?”, Soren said.

The tyrannosaur bumped her elbow into Sora's side “Oh! I'm sorry! My friend told me already that I tend to be a bit too much in-your-face sometimes”, she added.

“I am Ms. Tyranus, Delilah Tyranus”, the t-rex said and stretched her hand forward.

“Ms.... Ms. Tyranus? I recognize your voice too, you called me way back when, didn't you?”, Soren said.

“That is correct, you're absolutely right”, Delilah replied.

“Please come into the living room, we can talk there”, Soren guided them along the hallway. After she quickly introduced Conny, the four sat down “Do you want a drink? Or can I offer you something else?”

“Thank you, I am neither hungry nor thirsty”, Sora replied. Delilah rose her hand and shook her head in a friendly manner.

“So you have been informed about what happened here?”, Soren asked “why did you say you still want me to work for you after what I did?”. The flirty smile on Sora's face disappeared.

“You have been shot. I can't go into the details here and now, but let me just tell you that I can... relate

to that”, she said “besides, I want to hear your version of the story before I fire anyone”.

Soren took a deep breathe and Conny laid a hand on her back. She began to tell Sora everything she had done related to the shooting and how it tied into her decision to get a divorce, leaving out as many sexual details as she could. When she finished her story, Sora exhaled glanced at the others.

“Well... I had a feeling it was something like that and since I got a few hints”, she turned her head and looked at Delilah for a quick moment “I begin to understand this kind motivation too.”

“Thank you, Ms. Lanoro. What are you going to do now, have you made a decision?”, Soren asked.

“That I have”, Sora replied “I want you to resume your work once you get your machine back.”

“Oh ma'am!", Soren exclaimed “I don't know how to thank you!”

“Really? I'd have lot's of ideas...”, Sora began “Ow!", but Delilah stomped on her foot.

“Can I call you by your first name?”, Sora asked instead.

“Yes”, Soren confirmed.

“You see Soren... I am in a situation where I can't afford to let people with your skills go. That's why I paid the bail and do my best to keep this under the rug. You can call me Sora, if you want, by the way.”

“Ma'am... Sora, I would have never expected you to do that for me”, Soren said.

“I know”, Sora smiled again “Also, I'm convinced that having such a dangerous hacking beauty on my side can be nothing but an advantage”, she blinked and lifted herself from the sofa “that is everything I had on my chest”.

“Ms. Tyranus, please wait!", Soren called after Delilah when she was about to leave the apartment “I wanted to thank you too.”

“Me?”, she placed a hand on her chest “Why? I didn't do anything.”

"I'm not so sure about that", Soren replied "Back then, you were the first one who asked me if I was okay or not... the first one in a long time. After that call, I made the decision to start doing what I did. So in a way, you were helping me", she glanced back at Conny "Thank you for this gesture, it meant a lot".

Delilah looked at her for a second, then her face formed into a mellow smile "You're welcome, I appreciate it, goodbye Ms. Hawkins", she turned and went.

"Hold the door please", Sora told Delilah and stepped out of the elevator again.

"I forgot something!", she said coming towards Soren who stood in the doorframe. She brought her head down to whisper into Sorens ear. At the other end of the hallway, Conny saw Sora raising her head again and leaving. The elevator closed and the two females disappeared.

"What did she tell you there?", Conny wondered. Then he saw Sorens slightly reddened cheeks.

"She wants to get naughty with me", she said.

"What?! And what did you say?"

"What you said..."

"I didn't say a word!"

"Yes you did", Soren pointed out.

"So? What are you talking about?"

"I'm not gay..." was her short reply, then the door shut close.