

Chronicles of World City: Traveler Tales (*Excerpt*)

An early summer sun slowly started to rise over the horizon, bathing the splendorous city in a vibrant glow of orange and yellow. In the ocean that lies beyond the wall of skyscrapers, nearly a dozen ships made their way across the shimmering and sparkling waves. Seagulls flew through the amber tinted sky, hungrily waiting for one of the fishermen on the dock to get careless, so that they could steal away a fresh fish from their buckets. In the downtown area of the buzzing metropolis, the last drunken customers are forcefully ushered out of the casinos and bars. In stark contrast to the, somewhat, clear air in the city below, the numerous mountains nearby were covered in a thick, eerie mist that prevented anyone from seeing more than fifty feet within.

“Haaaaaa...!!” Louis Johanson let out a long sigh as he continued with the task his boss assigned him when work began, “Final countdown... dubi~dubi~du...!” he sang along with the song he listened to through his earbuds while restocking the different snacks his gas station offered.

The “Kwik Fill” resided at the very edge of World City, being one of the first buildings many people would see when they travel to the city from the countryside. Aside from offering everything your standard gas station would offer, it also had a car wash and workshop next to it, to cater to every car enthusiast’s needs and desires. Unfortunately due to its location, the amount of customers that passed by was relatively low. At least when compared to the gas stations in the city.

DING DONG!

The automatic sound of the door being opened alerted Louis of the new customer. He looked up from his spot behind the counter to see a bull-man (made visibly clear by the pair of horns on either side of his head, a skin that was so dark, it would be more easily to describe as pitch black, as well as a golden ring piercing in his nose) step into the shop. He was dressed in a black leather vest that left his muscular arms completely exposed, torn jeans, and tall brown leather boots. His white horns were further decorated with several golden studs and rings pierced through them. He lifted a pair of black sunglasses and rested it on his forehead as he looked around while groping and fondling the breast of the woman beside him.

She wore a skintight pink biker suit that accentuated her curvaceous physique. Her suit was zipped open just low enough so that Louis could make out the outlines of her areolas, ‘**WOAH! She’s not wearing a bra!**’ he thought to himself in shock as the woman giggled in response to her partner’s fondling. A tongue stud briefly revealed itself as she opened her mouth to coo out louder as a response to her partner’s hand sinking deeper into her firm tits. Her blonde hair was rather short and spiky, with the right side shaved so neatly, it revealed the tattoo of a snake, made of several interlinked spades at the side of her head.

Louis shook his head, trying to ignore the couple's open display of lust and instead focusing on his job. "W-welcome to Kwik Fill, where you can get a-

"Sup dude!" The biker interrupted his practiced speech with a raised hand, "Number 4." he said in reference to the gas pump he had used to fill his bike. "Anything you want, babe?"

"Aside from your fat dick?" she responded, barely able to hold back from moaning as she cupped his cock through his pants. Even limp, the outline of his massive member was clearly visible through the fabric of his jeans. "You know that I'm hungry for something big and hard for breakfast!"

"**HAHAHAHA!!** Later!" he continued squeezing the blonde's tit while waiting for Louis to tell him how much he had to pay.

"That'll be \$73.69," the curly haired gas station employee said in an attempt to distract himself from his own growing arousal at the way the woman reacted to her boyfriend roughly massaging her tit. "Anything else I can do for you?"

"Nah. Not really." the man reached into his pocket to pull out a few wads of cash. He put the money on the counter before locking lips with the blonde woman, forcing his tongue past her soft lips.

"**HMMMMMMMM!!!!!!**" her moan of sheer happiness and lust echoed through the shop.

More than anything, it distracted Louis from counting the amount of money he received, which made him take twice as long as usual to hand out the change. **That** however allowed the couple to kiss more lasciviously and louder with each passing second. If he didn't know any better, the woman seemed to get off from being watched by him as the dark skinned beastman thoroughly explored the insides of her mouth. Luckily, her partner didn't seem to mind as a smug grin curled around his own lips as they exchanged saliva, even going so far as to separate their lips a couple of inches so that Louis got a better look at their lewd tongue wrestling! By now, the woman was throwing not only her hips, but her entire body, in a rhythmic motion, as if she was already riding his dick!

"Mmmmh... seems like someone's already in the mood!" the Demihuman groaned after breaking the kiss. He picked up everything but the \$5 of change, "Rest is for you." he said. Then, with everything said and done, he led his girlfriend back to the door.

DING DONG!

The bell of the door rang once more as the young couple left the store. Through the large glass window that allowed him to look at the different gas pumps, he saw them sit down in a sidecar

motorcycle. Without putting on a helmet first, the man started his vehicle and drove off in the distance, leaving behind him a large cloud of smoke and dust.

“Tsk.” Louis clicked with his tongue, not knowing how else to react to what had just happened.

On one hand, he was just an ordinary guy in his late teens with certain urges. So getting to see such a perverted display of lust up-close was something that **definitely** riled him up! On the other hand, it also reminded him of his current relationship status, **SINGLE**, and that he never even had gotten to the point of holding hands with a girl. Let alone kiss one or have sex, something that his coworker, a young, popular and ravishingly beautiful girl by the name of Trish, was always more than happy to remind him about!

‘Trish!’ just thinking about the girl and how she called in sick for the fourth time this month quickly soured his mood again. By now, he theorized that she sends their boss premium pics from her fanclub website to get away with all the BS she pulls, though, he had no proof of this.

What he **DID** know however, was that Trish was far from being actually sick. The pics on her Instagram account posted this morning, which she took in bed with a white rabbit girl who was tagged as *@BimboBunny* resting her head over Trish’s otherwise naked crotch, seemed to indicate as much! Either Trish was just really tuckered out after a long night with the rabbit girl, which he found hard to believe. Or she stayed home to take even more pics to post on the many websites where her fans would pay all their life savings for even the most tame lewd photos of herself.

And if leaving him to run the shop and doing all the work wasn’t enough, on the few rare days that she actually was willing to show up, she always got to do the easy chores, simply by flashing their boss a bit of her cleavage and wearing the most inappropriate clothes ever, regardless of how much they went against the actual dress code here at the gas station. The few times she wasn’t looking at her phone or putting on a show for the customers to earn some extra money or for their boss to get on his good side, she made fun of him for never having gone to first base with a single girl before! In World City, the bimbo capital of the world, no less! It was frustrating!

Then again, the lack of any distractions allowed him to focus on his job and true passion in life! Becoming a reporter! Or investigative journalist, to be more precise! The job he took at Kwik Fill not only got him the opportunity to get the money he so desperately needed for college, but also placed him in close proximity to one of World City’s most famous and mysterious landmarks; the infamous “Cursed Chateau”!

Long before he started working here in Kwik Fill, he heard and read about the rumors that surrounded the strange estate at the very top of the local mountain that loomed over the gas station and the World City in general. How nobody knew who it belonged to and how nobody, who ever set foot behind the golden gates, ever returned! And yet, no one deemed it worthy enough to investigate. Not even the police! The best one could hope for was a headline, along

the lines of “Young man gone missing while hiking in the mountains of World City!”, whenever another reckless adventurer or naive youth went missing there.

He would change that however! The whole thing was too juicy of a peach to miss out on! Ripe for the taking by any investigator who wasn't scared off by the local rumors and willing to take the risk!

Before he could stop himself, Louis already booted up his laptop and began surfing the internet in search for more hints and clues about the Cursed Chateau. Aside from being built sometime between 1650 and 1720, surprisingly little was known about the building that sat at the highest point of the mountains around World City. Even the person who built it is unknown!

The rest of the day went by in a flash. Only two or so other people came by to get their cars filled. Other than that, Louis had the shop all to himself and could work on his project regarding the haunted estate in peace. By the time he closed his laptop again, only two hours of work were left.

“What to do now?” he thought out loud. His boss was undoubtedly still in the workshop in the next building over, tinkering with the cars there. By now, he knew the old man enough to **NOT** disturb him when he was in the middle of work. More than once, he ended up with a wrench getting thrown his way back when he first started working here.

DING DONG!

The bell announced the arrival of yet another customer, ‘*Weird! I haven't heard a car...*’, he thought to himself before turning his attention to the approaching customer. “Welcome to Kwik Fill, where you can get aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah...!”

In an instant, all reasonable thoughts vanished as he laid eyes on one of the most scantily clad women he had ever seen. And that was saying something! He did live in World City, after all! “Dressed” in nothing but a pair of golden bands on her arms and tail, and a similar golden choker around her neck, the woman made no effort in hiding her erotic body! Her tits were open for him to look at, save for her nipples, which were concealed by golden metal plates that were connected with a small chain. Her only piece of “real” clothing was a tiny, white loincloth that fluttered loosely in front of her privates. Strange tribal tattoos covered her creamy skin, making her all the more alluring and mesmerizing to look at! The horns on the top of her head, the blue skin, as well as the oddly-shaped tail, seemed to indicate that she was some kind of Demihuman.

“You! Man!” the woman said sharply, snapping him out of his lecherous gaze. “Where Infinium here?” she asked with a thick accent that ended up making her even more intriguing to him.

“Erm... wha- what do you mean?” he stuttered meekly as the woman walked closer towards him, the chain between her tits rattling with each step as they bounced up and down.

The exotic looking maiden furled her brow in annoyance, "Where I find Infinium here?!" she asked again. "Computer say that Infinium here somewhere!"

"You... you want Infinium? For what? You know that's an extremely rare and expensive metal, right?!" Louis asked.

"No matter to you!" the exotic beauty said harshly. "Just tell me where Infinium!"

"Erm... you could try and go ask the people in 'Little Xataria'. They should have some Infinium there..." he said submissively, intimidated and strangely aroused by her direct approach and straightforward demeanor.

"'Little Xataria', you say? Where this place?!"

Gulping, Louis grew more and more uncomfortable by the woman. Meanwhile, he just couldn't help himself but be intrigued by what her deal was, "You're not from around here, are ya? Once you're in World City, you just need to follow the signs until you're at a place that looks like a futuristic city with all black buildings; like something straight out of a science fiction movie. Though, it's highly unlikely, if not impossible, to get Infinium from them. Xatarians do not share their Infinium, and guard even the tiniest amount with their life! Or so I've heard."

"You know a lot about this, man!" In a strange turn of events, the woman walked around the counter, her plump hips swinging naturally from side to side with each step closer towards him. "Tell more! Now!"

Sweat ran down Louis's face as he struggled with a rapidly growing erection. It was his first time being so close to a woman! Most women he knew up to this point always made fun of his freckles, his braces, the glasses he had to wear due to reacting allergic to contact lenses, or his poor posture. Trish even joked about letting him join her fan club website for half the price because she pitied him so much!

"Um, wha- what do you want me to tell you more a- about?" he asked with his back against the wall.

Undeterred by his uneasiness, she put his hands on his shoulders. "Everything!" her gaze met his, "You say citizens of Little Xataria be able to help. And you show me how get there!" she puckered her lips and drew closer!

"Err... Wha- what are you doing!?" Louis's face turned red as he tried to push her away from him as she got closer while pulling him in for a kiss. Despite her rather petite stature, the woman was ridiculously strong!

“Oh, you try resistance?!” the woman asked with a raised eyebrow in bad English, “It’s futile, man! Surrender!” she ordered in a firm voice that sent rushes of adrenaline down his spine. “Your knowledge... Give it to me!” her words echoed in his mind as she put both hands on his hips.

Louis's eyes went wide as dinner plates as, before he could even blink, the woman locked lips with him! His heart skipped several beats as he felt her lips press against his. In contrast to the rest of her body, her lips were quite warm, hot even! When he felt her tongue pressing against his lips, he reflexively parted them to grant her access into his mouth.

“MMMMHH!!!!” the two of them moaned at the same time as electricity ran down his spine.

‘A kiss... I’m having my first kiss!’ the young man exclaimed in his mind as he clumsily let his tongue rub against hers. It felt as if his brain shut off, overwhelmed by the plethora of feelings he now experienced. Her soft, perfectly smooth skin... her cute moans as she kept staring at him with a clear purpose in her eyes... her scent, which reminded him of the caves he explored in his childhood together with his best friend... everything just made his mind go blank as he let her explore his mouth!

Then, something else happened! Something strange! Her eyes began to roll back into her head and, for a brief second, her hold of his hips became even tighter. Before he had the chance to ask what was happening, his own eyes rolled back in their sockets! The world around him disappeared as he instead saw...