

Chronicles of World City: Traveler Tales, Episode II (*Excerpt*)

“WOHOOOOOOO!!!!” tears were blown away by the wind as an unlikely, bicycle riding duo rushed down a series of steep slopes along the shores of the Atlantic ocean, leading them to the buzzing metropolis that is World City!

The first thing that caught many new visitors of the city by surprise was how clean and green it is. Despite being one of the biggest cities on earth, World City was far from being a monotonous gray concrete jungle. Even if one were to ignore the many billboards and lights aimed at catching the attention of those who wander the streets, there were more green areas than in any other big city. From the “Green Glass Giant”, a skyscraper that effectively functioned as one big greenhouse that all kinds of exotic plant enthusiasts could visit whenever they liked, to a dozen or so parks that would put the Central Park in New York and even the Chugach State Park in Anchorage to shame, nowhere else on earth could you find a city with as many diverse trees and exotic plant life living in it! And with good reason! The mayor of World City thirty years ago came to the realization that humans could only flourish where nature and animals thrive. To make this notion a reality, while other cities simply built more and bigger streets, World City branched out and created the most efficient mass transit system in the entire US. Instead of building absurdly huge parking areas for hundreds of cars, the mayor built parks for both the young and elderly to enjoy. Additionally, more and more people are discovering that the natural outdoor areas are far more attractive to have sex in than on dirty streets and parking lots.

But trees and plants weren't the only way to make a city green! Every government official building had a state-of-the-art solar panel system installed on their roofs and any person who built a house with one or got one installed on an already built house got a large portion of the cost subsidized by the city. This, along with a highly effective and efficient recycling program and sewage system led World City to be nominated as the “World's Greenest City” for over twelve years in a row!

“Hehehe. You like it?!” Louis asked, almost shouted because of the strong winds that blew against his face.

“THIS IS SO COOL!!!!” Xcarra screamed back, her voice full of childlike glee. The blue skinned girl hugged herself closer against the young man in front of her.

“AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!”

A shudder went down Louis's back as he became all the more aware of her barely covered tits pressing against his back. The winds seemed to make her nipples even harder and stiffer, “Y-yeah. We're pretty fast.” he commented lamely in an attempt to distract himself from the dark blue nubs of flesh poking against his spine. “You... you don't have something like this back home?”

“Driving vehicles manually or with our muscles has come largely out of fashion six centuries ago!” The horned woman told him, “Nowadays we all use autopilot.”

Louis thought about her words for a second, “But when you have an autopilot... how did you manage to crash your ship like that?” He asked while taking a sharp turn to the left. “Also, are you sure your ship is safe up there? Wouldn’t it make more sense to store it someplace else?”

“Oh, first, from what I’ve seen in your memories, nobody ever goes up to that house thanks to its infamous reputation. So that means my ship is in the safest spot it can be at the moment. Especially with you working nearby and able to keep an eye on the area.” said Xcarra as they slowed down a bit as they entered the residential suburbs of World City. “Secondly, spaceships don’t have an autopilot. There are apparently too many variables out there that make traveling with one a one-way ticket to the afterlife!” Xcarra then took a deep breath of the suburban air that greeted them. Somehow, this edge of the city always smelled as if somebody had a barbeque. “Black holes, asteroid belts, supernovas and stuff like that!”

There weren’t any villas here like the oceanside in the west, or big skyscrapers, but rather smaller houses of families that did well enough to afford the real estate prices of World City. Luckily, the prices went down somewhat in recent years in order to make the city even more attractive for new residents and investors who want to start or expand their businesses here. The suburbs were made up of many smaller districts that would put larger towns to shame, while still offering a sense of closeness and familiarity that just isn’t possible if an individual lived deeper into the city, or in any other big city for that matter.

“And lastly, even if it worked, my government would have been able to track me down before I even left our system.” Xcarra shook her head. “And no way in hell would I let them stop me from finding my brother!”

“Waitwaitwait! You went out into space to find your brother? And your government would have stopped you if they found out?” in his mind, Louis tried to put the two individual puzzle pieces together, but was unable to make sense of it. “Why?”

The beautiful maiden’s hair fluttered in the wind as a car passed by them. “Because they’re stupid! Just because we Xenin are an all-female society, they think it’s completely justified to banish him just for being a male! Those idiots didn’t even have the guts to come up with a real excuse or to at least give him a hearing or anything! They just... pushed him into a spaceship and shot him into space!”

“That sounds horrible!!” commented Louis. He might not have any siblings himself, but he was able to relate to his new found friend’s plight. A thought then occurred to him, “But wait! If your Infinium Core is broken now, then you can’t go looking for your brother anymore!”

“Mhm exactly!” Xcarra nodded while clenching her fingers around his waist. Tears formed at the corner of her black and golden eyes. “Which is why I **HAVE** to get to this Xataria-place! Otherwise my brother might think that we’ve forgotten and abandoned hi-!”

HOOONK!!!!

“Yo! Nice ass ya got there, sweetcheeks!” a car driver, who had slowed down to the same pace as Louis riding his bike, called out after startling them both to death. It was a crimson red cabrio that looked as if it came straight out of the factory. Its driver sported a pair of sunglasses that rested on top of his golden hair, a grin that showed teeth that were so perfectly white, one could go blind just by looking at them for too long, a golden necklace, and a white muscle shirt that let everyone see the bulging muscles on his arms. “Why don’tcha hop in and I’ll show you around?! Let you take a ride on a real machine instead of, y’know... whatever that scrawny looking thing is!”

With a beet red blush on his face, Louis tried to ride his bike even faster, knowing full well that it’s best not to get into any arguments with those kinds of guys.

“That ‘scrawny looking thing’ is called a bike!” corrected Xcarra with a confidence that made Louis cringe.

The guy behind the wheel blinked one, two, three times, “Pffft! **HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!**” he laughed heartily and much to Xcarra’s confusion. In the time that he wasn’t paying attention to the road, he almost steered his car into Louis and Xcarra, “Ahahaha... haa, haa...! You’re a riot!” he told her while bringing his car back on course, “Tell ya what, come with me and I’ll show ya something much better to ride than this b-! **SHIT!!**” as he flirted with Xcarra, he barely noticed that he drifted closer and closer into the oncoming traffic. The driver of a Sahara delivery truck on the opposite lane honked its horn to get the reckless driver’s attention, “**FUCK!!**” he cursed as he turned his wheel in an attempt to not crash into the other vehicle. Using the brief commotion that ensued, Louis took the next intersection and turned right, whereas the man in the cabrio drove further on ahead.

“Phew!” Louis wiped some sweat from his forehead once he was sure that this guy wasn’t following them, “Erm... Xcarra, I... I should probably tell you that other people besides me own a bike and know what it is.” he then told his newfound alien friend.

Xcarra’s face turned a even brighter red than Louis’, “But, in the glimpses I got from your memories, you were the only one I’ve seen ride one of them!” she pointed out.

“That’s... that’s because, unlike me, most people can actually afford a car!” he explained as he drove into one of the emptier streets.

“Right!” Xcarra snapped with the fingers of her right hand. “You’re poor!”

Comically large tears rolled down his face, “You didn’t need to say that out loud!” he stated right as they finally reached their destination. The East Point Apartments!

“You’re home!” Xcarra pointed out as she hopped off her new friend’s bike. She rubbed her bare ass, which was sore from sitting too long on the unforgiving metal of the rear bike rack.

“Mhm! It’s not much...” Louis replied with a nod towards the front door which had a broken window that was ‘fixed’ by tape strapped over the frame. He pulled out a silver key and opened the door with a rusty screeching sound, “But it’s good enough!” Once Xcarra had followed him into the dirty looking building, Louis closed the door again and rolled his bike over to the end of the hallway.

The bikes of several other residents of the apartments were all lined up neatly against the wall, so Louis parked his there as well. He didn’t need to secure it though, since his was by far the most rundown and cheapest one of the lot. Even attempting to steal the bike would be more effort than it was actually worth!

As they made their way up the stairs towards the third floor where Louis’s apartment was, he became keenly aware of the building’s many deficiencies, causing him to regret bringing Xcarra here. At certain parts of the wall, the wallpaper already started to peel off, which gave the whole building an even more rundown look. There was even a dark stain, most likely due to a busted water pipe. Though, the landlord didn’t seem to care much, given that nothing about all of that had changed ever since Louis moved in here four months ago. On the bright side however, the rent was so low that he didn’t need to worry about never being able to pay rent.

“Here we are!” he said lamely as they came to a halt and entered his apartment, the inside of which looked not all that much different from the rest of the building. There were only three rooms. A bathroom, his bedroom, and the main room, which consisted of a small kitchen area, an old garden table with two chairs, and an armchair in front of an old school TV that he brought with him from back home, mostly because of nostalgia. What made his place stand out from the rest of the East Point Apartments, or dorms of other people his age, was that he actually made sure to keep his place clean. Which wasn’t that hard, considering that the whole thing wasn’t even 30 square meters.

Louis rubbed the back of his head, “Hehehehe... sorry for the mess!” He apologized in regard to the one stack of letters from the college he will be attending in a few months. “Erm. Why... why don’t you take a shower and I get things cleaned up here so we can look into the whole... y’know, Infinium and Xataria stuff?”

The blue skinned beauty nodded. “Sounds like a plan! I definitely could use a shower right about now!” Xcarra agreed as she stretched her arms. The sound of popping joints sent a shiver down the aspiring reporter’s spine, though he managed not to make a face.

“Good! It’s right this way!” with gradually more shaky legs, he led her over to one of the two other doors in the room. “Erm. It’s probably best if you wait a couple minutes before you get in the shower. It takes a while for it to get hot. Oh, you do know how a shower works, right?”

“Duh! I watched you shower! I think I can figure it out!” she told him with a beaming smile while softly boxing his shoulder. “And it’s not like we don’t have something very similar back on Xenon.”

“Oh... right!” Louis gulped as he rubbed his shoulder. His face was glowing in a bright red as he was reminded that this alien woman had seen him naked more than once by watching his memories. “W- well, if you need anything, just... y’know, just let me know!”

“I will. Thanks!” and just like that, Xcarra headed into the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

The moment he was alone, Louis fell back on the armchair, *‘An alien! Aliens actually exist!’* he thought whilst staring at the light above. Two of the four bulbs weren’t working anymore, but he’ll get around to replacing them eventually. The young man then lifted his shaking hands and held them in front of the dim light. *‘And I... I had sex with one of them!’*

Merely thinking about how incredibly hot and wet her pussy had felt caused his dick to grow to full mast right away. The rushing of the shower next door didn’t help much in that regard, as it only reminded him that the exotic beauty was probably undressing or already naked in there.

‘No! Get a hold of yourself!’ Louis chided himself with a firm slap to the cheek, *‘You’re not some kind of perv and she trusts you to help her!’* he reached underneath the armchair and pulled out his laptop.