

SHIPWRECKS AND SEAWEED

Leilani Perierre listened politely to the hyena across the table from her and, every so often, jotted down a few details with a ballpoint pen on a small notepad.

“So, you see, Miss Perierre-“

The sea otter raised a webbed paw. “You may call me Leilani, Miss Orwell.”

“Oh, alright. And please call me Maeve.” She relaxed somewhat and crossed her legs under the sarong, seeming relatively comfortable. Ever since coming to Papeete, Maeve had marveled at the spectacular tropical scenery, the wayward culture, and its beautiful people. It had taken hardly any time for her to go all-out native. “So, Leilani, as I was saying, the *Marigold* was recently captured and then deliberately sunk by naval authorities for smuggling slaves...”

“Yes, among them, your brother,” Leilani sighed and sat back in her chair. “But what I do not understand,” she continued, frowning her brows, “is why you wish to use Perierre Salvage to explore the *Marigold* now. All hands were either rescued or arrested before the boat was taken out to sea and sunk. There has not been any necessity for further investigation. If your brother Maldwyn were indeed one of those captured by the pirates, he would have been released to his own devices the moment he was back on land.”

Maeve nodded. She appreciated the lovely otter’s eloquence, and her soft, almost sing-song voice laced with a slight French accent was quite charming. Combined with her short but imposing stature, covered in the deepest brown fur, glittering green eyes, and a raven waterfall of hair past her waist, she could see why others in Tahiti practically fought over who would be her companion for an evening. “And I did check with authorities.” She then frowned. “My brother was not among those rescued from the vessel.”

“Then, sadly, the sea could have taken him...”

The hyena quickly interjected, “No, no, not possible, Maldwyn is as good a diver as I. He could not have been lost. So, the only conclusion is he was not on board when the *Marigold* was seized. Which is why I want to explore the vessel.” She got up from her chair and paced slowly. “You see, the wreck may still have logs aboard. I contacted authorities to inquire about the *Marigold*’s logs, and they said none were found before the ship was taken out to sea. They suspect logs either didn’t exist or were likely lost when the vessel was sunken.”

Leilani replied, “Since the pirates were violating several international laws, they would not necessarily keep nor want the logs easily found.” She tapped on the notepad. “However, you think the logs might still be hidden on board?”

Maeve smiled softly. “Yes, I do. And if we find them, we’ll know where the *Marigold* has been, where it visited, and perhaps I would have leads to track down my brother at last.” She unclasped a locket around

her neck and opened it to show the sea otter two pictures of herself and Maldwyn as pups. "I just have to find him, Leilani. Or at least get some idea where to look."

Leilani nodded. "Well, you do have a point. Your brother would have tried to contact you somehow by now." She stood up and walked to a large map of the South Pacific islands tacked to the wall. "Alright, Maeve. We can try." She looked at her curiously, tilting her head. "You mentioned you are a diver?"

Maeve looked proud. "Best diver in my family, well, next to my brother. I can hold my breath for several minutes. And I have explored depths as far as 80 fathoms before."

The sea otter smiled and folded her arms. "I am very impressed. I rarely meet someone of similar talents for the sea."

The hyena awkwardly looked at the floor, averting the other girl's intense stare. "I-I could say the same."

Leilani turned back to the map to point. "I followed the newspaper about this. Authorities sank the vessel here, approximately 50 miles east of Variararu. There were plans to perhaps refurbish the ship, but the ecological-minded government decided instead to create a reef from it."

Maeve walked over to stand close to her. "How deep is that?"

The sea otter turned to look at her intently, and the hyena was again drawn to her eyes. "Approximately 40 fathoms."

"Well, that's not too deep..."

Leilani nodded. "We can take a smaller, less unobtrusive one of my salvage vessels. Tahitian officials may not be so happy about our endeavors."

"Alright, Leilani. When do you want to go?"

"Tomorrow morning, with the sun. The tide should be less active and the waves not so rough."

Maeve reached into her pareo pocket and took out a change purse. "Of course, I have your fee..."

Leilani shook her head. "Mmm, not yet. Let us see if we find what you are seeking first. I never charge upfront. Alright?"

The hyena nodded and suddenly wanted to hug her. "Thank you so much for taking this on, Leilani..."

The sea otter smiled. "Well, having a companion dive with me this time will be fun. Especially one as beautiful as you..."

And she meant it. From the moment the hyena had come to her office, Leilani was at once enchanted by the other girl's looks and stature. She was the same height and figure, strong but slender, with light to deep brown fur dominated by black spots throughout, long brown hair, and light blue eyes. The blue and white floral sarong she tried to wear properly did nothing to hide generous cleavage and the tops of full,

heavy brown breasts. The attraction didn't stop there; she also appreciated Maeve's resolve to locate part of her family – something she herself missed quite a bit. Apart from her father, King Ahomana, and her sister Malana, both far away in Bora Bora, she had no one she could call family close by.

Maeve flushed and gazed into her eyes again. "I...I could...say the same..."

"Tomorrow, bright and early. Eight A.M. at Pier 10." Leilani gently took the hyena's paw into hers and squeezed it. "I will do all I can to help you, Maeve. And I am looking forward to diving together." She smiled warmly, and her eyes danced in the office light.

Maeve nodded and practically floated out the door.

The following day found them aboard the *Alana*, one of Leilani's smaller salvage vessels, named for her dead mother, churning through whitecaps and crests as it bounced along the waves and further from the coastline. Maeve braced herself at the controls, watching the sea otter as she skillfully maneuvered the vessel past breaks and reefs until, finally, the *Alana* was comfortable in much calmer, steadier waters. She consulted the compass and map occasionally for their bearings and soon cut the engines entirely, allowing the boat to come to rest, dipping and swaying gently.

"The wreck should be approximately 50 yards east from this spot," Leilani said as she left the controls and went to the aft part of the boat. "I do not want to drop anchor too closely and risk damaging the vessel." She flicked a release catch, and the anchor splashed down, taking quite a long chain.

Maeve nodded and sat on the deck to steady her quickening heartbeat and relax her lungs. She watched wide-eyed as the sea otter untied her pareo and let it drop to her feet on the deck, now standing naked and unabashed before her.

"Oh...I..." Maeve turned away, not having the words for the sudden lustful thoughts she was having. "Y-You...dive nude?"

Leilani nodded. "I usually do for shipwrecks. There is sometimes a lot of damage and debris down there. If I dive nude, I can avoid getting clothing caught and trapping me or ripping a perfectly good pareo or sarong."

The hyena looked down at the water and swallowed hard, nodding. She got up, stripped out of her pareo, and was surprised to hear Leilani chuckle. "Wh-What?" She quickly hid her breasts with her arms and blushed again.

"I did not mean you needed to dive naked too..." She continued laughing as she walked up to her, close enough for their breasts to touch. "But I appreciate your respect of my peculiar ways." With that, she churred and affectionately brushed her muzzle across the other girl's mouth.

Maeve found her voice after her heart skipped a beat. "I-I respect you very much. I love Tahiti a lot. M-Maybe when I find my brother again, we could return and...maybe dive together?"

“Hmmm. Two nude hyenas?” Leilani laughed again. “That could be even more fun.” She turned away and sat on the edge of the deck, dangling her legs. “We should prepare.”

Maeve nodded and joined her. They readied their lungs for several minutes, breathing deeply in and out. When they felt ready, Leilani climbed over the side into the water with the hyena following her.

“If you want to conserve energy,” the sea otter offered, “we can take the anchor line down. Less swimming, less oxygen needed.”

“Of course, that is very good thinking, Leilani.” Maeve started to go to the other side of the line.

“Nono,” Leilani stuck a leg out and entangled it within the hyena’s. “Hold onto me...”

Her body temperature rose. “I b-beg pardon?”

Leilani smiled and tugged the hyena over to her until their breasts mashed together and their hot bodies melded as one. “If you hold onto my shoulders,” she said softly and rubbed noses, “I can climb down the rope and pull you.” She caressed her hip. “As good a diver you may be, I would be grateful if you do not make too much effort. So, you can stay underwater longer with me and explore more of the ship...”

Maeve gulped and nodded, finding herself quite aroused. “I...yes...” She hesitantly licked the otter’s nose. “Thank you...for thinking of me...”

Leilani churrriped softly at the lick and then turned around so that Maeve could latch on to her back, pushing her ripe breasts and engorged nipples fully against the otter. “Now...deep breath.” She inhaled once more deeply, grabbed the rope, and descended.

Maeve clung to the sea otter’s shoulders as the pressure of the depths intensified. When they were halfway down, Leilani abandoned the rope altogether, wiggled her thick rudder tail, and swam deeper, her slender form undulating like a dolphin morph, pulling her companion behind. Maeve clamped around the otter’s torso as they descended fathom after fathom, holding her breath against the sea. Every so often, their legs would touch as she kicked with her, and the otter’s thick appendage would snug briefly between her spread thighs, brushing across her mons, titillating them and herself nearly to bursting.

Leilani pulled up briefly and stopped swimming, scanning the bottom for the wreck. As she spotted it and dove again, the hyena’s paws slipped from around her waist and gripped her full breasts. Almost immediately, Maeve let go of her, looking completely disheveled and apologetic, and dove side by side with the otter, matching her stroke for stroke as they continued down to the ocean floor.

Once there, Maeve was nearly dizzy from the wave of emotions running through her – apart from the 240 feet of water weighing down on them. Leilani turned to her, looking curious, and the hyena smiled and nodded, giving an “okay” signal. Leilani returned the nod, and together they swam towards the wreck of the *Marigold* she could now see through the murk. She also saw something unusual nearby, which she thought was only present in the calmer Atlantic waters she loved most.

Towering from the bottom of the sea and reaching up further than the eye could see were hundreds of strands of thick kelp and sargassum seaweed stalks of gold and brown, swaying slowly with the gentle current and forming a natural forest. She broke away from Leilani briefly to swim over to the large plant life and run her paw over one of the strands. It was slimy and slick to the touch but incredibly soft.

She then turned and hurriedly caught up to Leilani, who was inspecting a gaping hole in the ship's hull. As Maeve floated down to join her, Leilani turned and motioned her to stay close, then pointed before pushing off the bottom and swimming into the hole, with Maeve right behind her. They moved fish-like through the water, using powerful strokes of their arms, timed with graceful frog-morph kicks and flutters, every movement designed to use as little oxygen in the blood as possible. As they swam through the main engine room, Maeve again wrapped her arms around the girl's torso as the graceful otter pushed past several overturned engine parts littered across the splintered floor, then headed towards an opening to a corridor lined with doors on either side.

The hyena let go but stayed close as they went from doorway to doorway, entering rooms, stopping occasionally to kneel together and inspect debris and clutter lying across the floor or spilling over from overturned crates or wardrobes. Maeve looked over as Leilani quickly tilted her head back and let loose a quick burst of bubbles from her mouth, relaxing constricted lungs briefly, and she marveled again over her diving partner's incredible undersea abilities.

In one of the far rooms, near the poopdeck, Maeve found a massive chest and signaled to Leilani with a tail-stroke to investigate. They swam to the chest and knelt on the floor, waving away several small fish, as they both strained to lift the cover up. The hyena's heart sank as she saw it was filled with old clothes, pantaloons, chemises, and a few bits of lacey under garments. Leilani held up one of the racier articles and pressed it to her form, pretending to model for the hyena. The hyena smiled and pretended to swoon like a silent-picture damsel, and the two shared a quick bubbly giggle.

Leilani set the nightwear aside and moved closer to Maeve, and before the hyena realized what she was doing, she had her arms around the otter's neck and was kissing her hotly, burying her paws into floating hair, dipping her tongue hesitantly into Leilani's mouth and caressing her own, as the otter's churrs became louder and throatier.

When the kiss finally ended, Maeve pulled away, incredibly aroused, her nipples now full and swollen with need. Leilani let out a bubbly churrrip, gently tugged her paw, and gestured to another room to explore before swimming again, looking behind her to make sure the hyena followed her.

When they had thoroughly explored the passages from port to starboard, Maeve swam up to the otter and caressed her butt cheek before pointing upward. Instead of heading back towards the hull, the sea otter nodded and briefly pulled the girl into her arms to press her mouth against the other's, sharing a puff of stored air from her lungs. Maeve trembled hard and looped her arms around Leilani's shoulders, eager to return the favor similarly only, at the end of the breath exchange, pulled gently at the otter's tongue before letting go. The sea otter grinned and pointed to her mouth, and for some moments, the girls enjoyed sharing one another's warmth in playful kisses and occasional breaths. Bubbles rose around them in a flurry, tickling their muzzles before becoming trapped in their hair.

Maeve pulled away from her again, greatly disheveled, her crotch tingling and aching. How had she gotten so aroused and warm? Out of air, she pointed up again, then turned and swam back through the passageway towards the hole in the ship, with the sea otter following. As she arched her body to kick back up to the surface, Leilani caught her foot and pulled her back down into her arms in another bubbly embrace.

As the hyena bloop-blooped and struggled, Leilani pressed herself firmly against Maeve again, this time giving her a deep, passionate kiss, swirling her tongue around the hyena's sharp teeth and tongue. Whimpering, they sank to the ocean floor on their knees, still kissing hungrily. After a minute, however, the hyena could stay underwater no longer and pushed away from her, bolting for the surface.

Leilani quickly followed her as Maeve suddenly felt weak and dizzy from holding her breath too long, and her movements became slow. The sea otter gathered the spent hyena in her arms and used powerful thrashes of her tail to hurry them to the surface until they were gasping and shaking, arms still locked.

"That was...ohh, Leilani, that was so..." She pushed the sea otter against the boat and kissed her fervently, working her tongue until they were swallowing each other's tastes in gulps. Presently, they pulled away from each other, panting. "I...I can see another...reason to dive nude..." She blushed again.

Leilani lifted her legs to hug Maeve's waist and licked her cheek. "If...if you wish, I would love if you would...share my hut tonight..."

Maeve gave her another long kiss, moving her paws up the otter's slinky form to cup her butt-cheeks and squeeze, eagerly mashing her mound against the other's before replying with a bare nod. "Oh, I-I would love that..."

They made love slowly, exploring one another's bodies in turn. Kisses drifted from mouths to breasts, and hard nipples were seized between teeth. In time, the pursuits went below the surface, and Maeve found incredible pleasure as the otter's persistent and talented tongue delved deep into her folds, driving her to cascading orgasms as she cried out in tumults of bubbles and grabbed Leilani's head tightly, keeping her between her legs to accept the gift of her gushings.

The hyena then swam after her playmate, wrapping her arms and legs around the other girl until their heads were at one another's crotches and combining tongues and paws to bring one another off to increasing orgasms over and over.

Finally, the two pulled away from one another, low on air, and swam for the surface to catch a few breaths, gasping in one another's arms and shaking in the afterglow, their mounds still leaking tendrils of juices into the sea.

"You...you can stay underwater...so long..." Maeve panted against her face and kissed softly. "I-I can't even imagine keeping up with you..."

Leilani pushed her knee gently against her nethers to rub anew, bringing arousal again. "Mmmm. You are not a sea otter, so you cannot. But..." She worked her knee tenderly but firmly until Maeve bit back a cry

of delight, clawed into her shoulders, and came hugely against her again. "You...stay down long enough for me..."

Maeve finally pulled away, entirely spent and exhausted. "We should...rest...and dive again in a few minutes?"

Leilani's eyes twinkled. "Just dive?"

The hyena rolled her eyes and splashed her with a footpaw as she climbed onto the boat, growing quite bold. "Just dive. Honestly, Leilani, it is a wonder you finish any salvage operation with your antics!"

The sea otter grinned as she climbed aboard, with Maeve helping her. "The water does that to me. It always has. But I will behave myself next time." She smiled and kissed the hyena again softly. "if we can play later?"

"Oh, I want to play later...I must even the score somehow." Maeve looked over the side and thought for a moment. "I know what I would love to do."

Leilani draped her arms around her and kissed her. "What?"

Maeve shook her head. "I...I think we can talk about it later. Let's rest and do one more dive to check the rest of the vessel. We don't have too much more."

The second dive was quite successful. With Leilani's help, Maeve could move a massive wardrobe from a wall inside a room near the stern. As it fell with a watery thud on the floor, several bottles stuffed with pieces of paper floated out, which they retrieved entirely in a few more dives.

Back on the *Alana*, the girls knelt dripping wet on the deck and inspected their find.

"May 4th, 1938," Leilani read one of the papers. "Arriving Pitcairn. 50+ ready."

"And this one," Maeve indicated another. "the Cook Islands..."

Leilani sighed as she leaned back on the deck. "It seems the *Marigold* was well-traveled. Your brother could be anywhere in the South Seas." She frowned and looked at the horizon. "They could have very well been sent to another ship altogether."

Maeve leaned over to nuzzle Leilani gently. "it doesn't matter. I have the information I needed. At least, I can follow the *Marigold's* steps back." She caressed the otter's legs. "And I was able to meet you...all in all, this was a successful mission, at least to me..."

Leilani looked at her and nodded. "I suppose in a way." Her smile was back as she held her paw. "No fee needed, Maeve. A night of love-making with you would be payment." They kissed slowly, caressing each other's shoulders. "Maybe even the following morning..."

Maeve kept her arms around her. "I can arrange that. I was not really happy with the hut the travel company gave me anyway."

“Are you staying in Tahiti long?” the otter asked.

Maeve sighed and kissed her. “I suppose until I get new leads for my brother.” She got up from the deck and grinned. “Another dive? I-I want to...I want to explore something with you.”

Leilani tilted her head. “Something on the *Marigold* we missed?”

“No.” The hyena went to the side of the *Alana* and pointed to the plant life floating on the water. “Did you notice this before down there?”

Leilani nodded. “Oh, that. It is called sargassum. There are many of those forests about in the sea. They need much sunlight, so the tendrils reach shallower depths over time.” She made a face. “I sometimes get them stuck on my tail or hair, and it takes much effort to get rid of them.”

Maeve’s face reddened. “Mmmm...could we explore them?”

Leilani looked at her oddly. “Why in the world would you want to? It is just seaweed.”

The hyena licked her lips sheepishly and then nodded. “I-I know, but...I would...love to explore them...with you...”

Leilani nodded. “Alright, if you like...” She hopped to her feet and joined her. “Come along then...” She gulped in a breath and dove.

The hyena readied her lungs and followed the otter as she swam approximately forty feet deep to the thickest part of the sargassum. Once there, Maeve took the lead and beckoned her to follow as she swam straight into the swaying forest tendrils and seemed to vanish.

Leilani kicked to the spot she had seen Maeve swim into, and the hyena’s muzzle poked out. Leilani giggled before clasping Maeve’s cheeks and kissing her again. The hyena burbled in pleasure and pulled her happily into the tangling weeds, kissing her excitedly. She glided a paw down the otter’s stomach, seeking the warmth at her crotch, caressing and stroking full mons as the otter bubbled pleasure against her face.

She, in turn, began stroking back at the hyena, first assailing her full breasts with massaging and nipple pinching, then bringing her paw down to push digits eagerly into the hyena’s crotch to explore. Maeve submitted entirely to the otter’s paw and soon came hugely, almost screaming, as she flung her arms and legs around wildly, getting them caught and held in the seaweed.

Soon, the tendrils had entangled the poor hyena to the point she could not break away easily, and Leilani quickly circled the trapped girl, pulling and tearing thick strands free until she could swim out again and kick briskly for the surface.

Panting, Leilani nuzzled up against Maeve. “You are alright?”

Maeve kissed. “Fine. That just...didn’t go exactly as I hoped...”

The sea otter frowned and nodded. "You need to be careful. Those seaweed strands would have drowned you if I had not been there." She pushed her muzzle up against hers to kiss again, looking curious. "How exactly...did you want things to go?"

The hyena looked sheepish again. "Well...I...I just wanted to..." she faltered and then finished with a sigh. "I wanted to do something to you. B-But you'd have to trust me."

Leilani pulled away slowly. "Of course I trust you. But..." She started to laugh. "I do not know what you want to do to me."

"Come with me..." Maeve sucked in the deepest breath she could and plunged back below.

Leilani looked curious and then shrugged, gulped air, and dove down after her.

When they both arrived at the start of the seaweed, the hyena turned to Leilani, tenderly took her paws, and tried to pull her into the seaweed again. At first, she resisted and shook her head, but when she saw the look of disappointment on the hyena's face, Leilani relented and allowed the hyena to surround them again within the tangle of strange flora.

As soon as she was pressed against her, Maeve dove down beneath her and began ripping some of the strands from their roots, a few at a time, until she had gathered many. She then swam back up and caressed the otter's backside, down her butt, and along her tail hole with the strands. As the otter's tail twitched and jerked side to side, she draped the strands upon it before hugging her stomach, slowly dragging her paws to the otter's breasts and massaging them.

While Leilani churbled with delight, the hyena took the strands of seaweed and began wrapping them around the otter's head, using several strands until her eyes were comfortably covered. She then dropped back down, nuzzling and licking slowly into the otter's mound and flicking her tongue across ripe, swollen mons. As the otter continued to churr, Maeve floated up, took Leilani's left arm and pulled it slowly behind her back. Then, kissing the back of her neck, she took her other arm and began wrapping sargassum around her wrists until she was bound from the waist up.

Leilani kicked slowly back and forth, trying not to move too much as the hyena swam back around in front of her again and parted her mouth against the other's, kissing quite deeply, swallowing a good portion of seawater with her lover's taste this time. She pulled her head away mid-kiss, trailing a few bubbles, then dropped down to kiss and lick slowly over Leilani's full breasts, tracing each nipple with her tongue before enveloping the nub in her mouth, sucking thoroughly.

When the otter let loose another burst of bubbles in a moan, Maeve sunk and kissed down her legs and footpaws, gripping some of the toe-webbing between her teeth and nibbling. Leilani's legs twitched with each kiss, and she struggled against the seaweed holding her arms behind her. The hyena reached for and broke off another several tendrils of seaweed and wrapped them firmly around the girl's ankles next, rendering her completely bound.

With the otter now at her mercy, the hyena let loose several bursts of held air, trying to fight her lungs to stay underwater longer, then rose back up, keeping her head against Leilani's crotch and digging a paw deep and hot into her mound. It took several minutes of thrusting, as the penetration became slicker and more accessible, until finally, Leilani let out a bubbly cry, and Maeve watched in delight as the otter came hard around her paw in several hard squirts and gushings. The hyena kept her paw deep inside her, thrusting hotly through her orgasms, feeling her walls clench tightly the whole time.

She then pulled her paw free from inside the otter, and a glut of milky, floating tendrils leaked out. Now aroused to the point of agony, she swam back behind Leilani and straddled atop her thick rudder tail, grabbing it with her thighs and sliding it across aching folds. She shuddered and gripped the girl's breasts tightly from behind, slamming her hips against the tail harder, letting out several cries until she gushed heavily with her own climax.

Suddenly, Maeve broke away, bubbles escaping her in several spurts, and pushed off frantically, trying to get back to the surface to breathe. As her head popped up from the waves, she sputtered and coughed several times, panting. "Leilani..." she gasped. "No..."

She gulped a deep breath and dove back down, heading to the seaweed and her imprisoned lover. As she swam near, she was terrified to see the otter's head lolling to the side, bubbles drifting from her open mouth, motionless. The hyena nearly cried out as she hurriedly ripped away the tendrils holding her down and wrapped an arm around her, quickly kicking back up to the surface.

As the hyena struggled to pull the otter to the boat, there were tears in her eyes. "Leilani! Leilani!? Open your eyes! Oh, please breathe!" She tugged at the seaweed until it was no longer around her face.

Leilani smiled and opened her eyes, and a warm churring sounded from her. "That...was...a-amazing..."

Maeve looked stunned and then hugged the otter close to her, nuzzling. "I'm...I'm so sorry...oh gods, I thought I drowned you..."

Leilani giggled. "I am fine." She licked the hyena's nose and then kissed her passionately, slipping her arms around her. "Mmmm. My turn..."

Without waiting, she suddenly gulped a deep breath and plunged onto Maeve, and they disappeared below.

END