

“You’re the best sidekick I could ask for.” Yooka had said, meaning it as an earnest compliment, yet something about it had stuck in Laylee’s mind.

They were partners, equals, if anything he’d be lost without her but she could always find her way in a pinch. She was even sure he didn’t mean to belittle her or her efforts, still, she was going to make sure that slip of the chameleon’s tongue received its proper recompense.

“Yooka, wake up! I found something you’ve simply got to see.” Laylee called, bringing him out of a midday nap by tapping his cheeks in rhythm with the tip of her wings.

“Huh? Whuh? What time is it?” Yooka asked, dazedly, yawning as he slipped out of the makeshift hammock he’d put up to relax in, the sun had moved significantly from when he’d first sat there.

“Late enough for you to be able to answer me without me flying right up to you.” She snapped. “If I’d been one of our enemies you’d have been done for! Then who’ll give me a ride around town?”

“Aww, you’d rescue me if that happened.” He said with a chuckle. “You wanted me? Something to show me?”

“Oh yes! A new power up and to find it you’ll need to wear this, a brand new wrist device!” She said, hopping to his side and pushing a flat strap with buckles toward him.

“I see two of them, do you wear one as well?” He asked, peering behind her as he blinked the tiredness from his eyes.

“No no, they’re a matching set, you only need one but two looks better.”

She pointed out to the distance. “I’ll slip them on, look at the tree over that way for me, let me know when you see anything.” She said. That would keep him distracted more than long enough.

“Hmm, hmmm...” He mumbled as he voiced how intently he was looking.

Yooka slipped both belts into place at his wrists, tugging them tight. “Anything?” She asked as she pulled his arms behind his back. The chameleon was trusting to the point of being air headed as she connected the belts- a pair of leather cuffs, to each other.

“Nope. Hehe, that tickles.” He replied while Laylee lifted a third belt which she passed around the bright red tip of Yooka’s tail, slipping it over the spiral-curved limb to the base side. She tugged it sharply, buckling it to keep him from unfurling the limb on her.

“Whoa! What are you doing now?” He began, gasping as in his attempts to bring his arms forward they caught at his back. “Uh, Laylee?”

“Yes, Yooka?” She replied in feigned innocence while clipping a leash to the linked cuffs.

“I don’ - whoa!” He staggered a little as the leash was tugged. “I don’t see any changes. Are you sure this is a power up?”

“Oh it’s a power up alright, one for me, that is!” She said with a chuckle as she pulled him from the window, into the building. Despite being significantly smaller than Yooka, he allowed Laylee to take charge. She led him out of the stranded ship they’d claimed as their home and toward a nearby cave. Once past the rocks, a new sight caught Yooka off guard, it had been furnished, predominantly in the purple that Laylee favoured, with a curtained drape cutting them off from seeing too far within.

“Laylee, what’s this about?” He asked, tone more curious and impressed than in any way concerned.

A large double-bed draped in purple was the first thing they saw on passing the curtain, with much more blackleather and silvery metal from the accessories Laylee had prepared. “It’s about showing you who’s in charge and who’s the sidekick.” She said, jumping up onto the bed. She tugged on the leash, pulling Yooka along behind her, the leash now running over his head as he had to work his way onto the bed with just his legs and torso.

His brow knit with puzzlement for a moment but ultimately he said nothing, there was something about it, the way she was making him squirm into place that tickled a part of his brain, made him *want* to listen and see what she had in mind. “Stop there.” She said, patting his head with a foot and then scuttling along to his back, where the cuffs were joined.

The leash came off, clattering as she threw it aside and unhooked the cuffs from each other. “Onto your back.”

Yooka gulped, the mysterious feelings were stirring within, making him hope for something which he didn’t fully understand himself. He obeyed easily, his arms moving as directed as she pulled them up above his head. Chains clattered as she slipped them into rings on the cuffs, anchoring them to the head of the bed. She drew the ends up high, before bolting them together with a lock.

With his arms in place she strode the most direct path to his legs; walking over him, her feet pressing on his brow, chest and belly before hopping off onto the bed. “What do you need me to do next?” Yooka asked.

Laylee’s ears flicked, she’d expected him to ask what she was doing, not immediately move to help. “My, my, already doing your part aren’t you? Well if you’re offering, legs wide apart.”

His ankles shuffled around until Laylee directed them to point toward the bed's corners. The cuffs she drew up from the bed's base were already chained up securely, stretching him out when she secured them to each ankle.

"Goodness..." He mumbled, making the bat look up with a tooth-flashing smirk.

"Enjoying yourself already?" She replied

"Y-yeah, somehow. How did you know I'd like this?"

Laylee shrugged when the last cuff was locked in place, grabbing a thick comforter and drawing it up the bed, concealing Yooka's body as she brought it to his chin, then she tucked herself under it, lying across his chest, her wings reaching up to stroke under his arms and sides. "I didn't know, I just correctly assumed I'd like it and that you'd let me get this far. But do you know what else I'd really like to hear?" Laylee asked him with her chest pushed right against his. Heart-to-heart, it meant both of the heroic duo were able to see how the actions, despite how calmly they were being carried out, were exciting and spurring them on.

"Mmm, I'd love to guess but we'd be here all day if I tried." Yooka replied.

Laylee scoffed in amusement, surprised he used that quip before she'd thought of saying something similar. "I want to hear from your lips who you think is in charge of us, and who is the *sidekick*."

"I-I think right now, I'm definitely not the one calling the shots." Yooka conceded.

He shuddered as Laylee's clawed feet brushed firmly and sensually down him. "Right now? Surely you know I was asking who is in charge at all times."

She threw the cover up over her head, scuttling along, rubbing all over him while disguised as a shrouded lump in the sheets. He tensed, his arms tugging, legs kicking, all too held to do anything about it and finding that incredible, to be so openly vulnerable to someone who spent her own efforts keeping him contained.

Yooka wanted more, he craved to see what she would do next if given reason to. "You are, Laylee, you're the one in charge."

"Darn right I am. That's why you serve as my steed to ride into adventure with." She said after poking her head out. She continued to brush and stroke against his head and arms now that she was up there. "And if I'm in charge, you won't mind me asking if you want to stay in this little cave with me for a while longer."

"I-I want to stay as long as you'd let me stay here." He said, the feeling of restraint crackling across his muscles, alluring him not just to stay but to get in even more over his head.

“Well that’s good, my adorable sidekick. Because if you’re up for more, we have other ‘power ups’ to explore and if you’re a really good boy, I can look into getting even better ones.”

The words made his eyes go wide. “You have more?”

“Oh many more.” She teased back. “What do you want me to start with?”

“Whatever the one-in-charge wants.” Yooka replied with a growing grin.

“Smoothly said.” Laylee replied. “Then let’s start by pressing something over that tongue of yours, before you try and use it to escape. I’ll be right back.”

Yooka’s heart pounded again, if she meant it, it would definitely secure him and prevent any attempt to get loose on his own, something he suddenly craved.

He had hoped that it meant she had a full day planned for him, he would be overjoyed to discover she had prepared enough entertainment for the whole weekend.