

Valeria Richards was practically walking on air, which was unusual for her. The faint smile that wouldn't leave her face was more typical, but anyone who knew her would have felt something was off about it, as it looked more contented than smug. But still smug.

I can't believe I'm doing this, and I can't believe how much I'm enjoying it, Valeria thought. The soft brown mouse girl was taking a leisurely walk through the shaded street near her school, with a faintly dreamy expression that no one who knew her would have expected to see on her face. Well, no one but her current significant other. **The only thing that could make this better is if I run into someone I know so I can gloat later...** “Oh, hello, Richie!”

This was perfect. Richie Roe was a long time friend, but he was also the That Guy of their social circle, and putting one over on him was always good for a laugh later.

“Hey, Val! You seem kinda shaky today” Richie observed. The concern in his voice would have surprised anyone who didn't know him well enough to realize he wasn't just a shallow bastard. “You feeling sick?”

“What? No! I'm feeling good.” Valeria smiled dreamily. “Very, very good...”

“Aha! That supports my other guess: Are you high? There's something really weird going on when you don't get mad about being called ‘Val.’”

“A natural high, maybe...” The mouse girl's words were interrupted by a spastic twitch she couldn't quite hide. “Sorry, have to go. I've planned a big day, and I've been looking forward to it.”

“All right, that's not suspicious at all. You sure you're okay?”

“Better than okay. It's not something to worry about, trust me.” Valeria forced down the stupid grin that kept trying to take over her face. **Too bad Richie will never find out, I'd love to see his face if he knew what was going on right in front of him.**

Concentrating on keeping her stride smooth, Valeria headed down the street, looking for a place she could get a moment of privacy. The patch of parkland down the street looked to have a bench mostly hidden by overgrown trees and ivy, which would have to be good enough. She desperately needed a moment out of the public eye to stop and readjust her skirt as well as what it was hiding.

Before taking her seat, Valeria pulled up her belt, glancing around nervously and hoping no one else noticed the sound of a faint yelp from her underthings. Nothing was more attention-getting than trying not to be seen, but fortunately for what remained of her peace of mind, there was no one around, much less watching her.

Carefully settling herself down, Valeria sat crosslegged on the bench, the long skirt she'd chosen for the day nearly trailing to the ground. With one more tense look around, she confirmed that no one was passing by to hear her whispering in the direction of her own groin.

"You mini-bastard, if I fall over climaxing in public-"

A tiny, familiar voice came back, clear despite being muffled through layers of cloth. "Then I win, wasn't that the whole idea? But, you know, if I make you fall over climaxing, I think we're both winners-"

The voice stopped with another yelp as Val tightened her crossed legs. "Dammit, Isaac, how did I let you talk me into stuffing you into my undies before I went out? Someone I can hold with two fingers shouldn't be able to push me around..."

"Since when was I the one who convinced you?" Her tiny friend-with-extreme-benefits protested. "When we got to talking about our weirder fantasies, you said that trying this was the dumbest and hottest idea you'd ever heard." Val shivered at the sensation Isaac's next motion sent through her. "Now I'm convinced you were right. We're both lucky you've shown me how to go from spineless to adventurous."

"You were never spineless, you just told yourself you were. You have plenty of spine... and you're ribbed for her pleasu- OH GOD don't try to climb in there while we're out in public! I've got to get us home while I can still think straight. And possibly walk straight."

"Aw. But the whole game was to see how long you can stay out in public while I'm hiding here trying 'entertain' you!"

"You win, okay!? Just stop... dammit, I can't believe I'm telling you to stop doing that... This was at least as hot as I fantasized about, but I can't take any more until we get some privacy, I don't want to get embarrassed and/or arrested!"

"Wait, really?"

"Yes, Mr Bite-Size, I'm admitting you're more than I can handle." She could feel the smugness radiating from him. Wait, no, that was just arousal. "Just having you, um, **cuddling** down there any longer is beyond what I'd be able to take."

"Throwing me out of my beloved new home? That's just cruel."

Valeria wanted to slap herself when she noticed his words actually made her feel guilty. And turned on. Why were the little nerd's turns of phrase so hot? She settled for slapping her panties, causing both of them to squeak. "You're not going to miss out on your fun. Trust me, after an experience like this, I'm going to have to pay you back." **In more ways than one,**

came the treacherous thought. "We'll get back to my place, and I'll let you slip into somewhere more comfortable..." A blush started to spread across her ears at the thought. "But until we get there, I'm going to have to be the one in control."

Gently fishing the little guy out of her panties, she smirked at his sudden embarrassment at being exposed to the world while mostly naked. And messy. No one was around to see it, but it was still funny to watch the nervous, nearsighted expression of his that she remembered from the first time they'd gone out all those months ago. It felt good to know just how confident he'd become around her... and then just how well their perverse little imaginations lined up. Which made her think about the bright side of a tiny guy being nearsighted, because it meant he'd done a lot of his learning by touch...

Saving that thought for later, she gave her squeak toy a soft lick, leaving him slightly less messy than he had started, and started to unbutton her top with her free hand. Anticipation bloomed on Isaac's face when he realized what she was planning, and as soon as she held him against her chest, he was eagerly wriggling underneath one of the cups of her loosened bra. Sighing and running her tongue over her huge incisors, Valeria relaxed and enjoyed the sensations of his squirming into place, gently trapped against her breast.

Readjusting her outfit to look decent and hide the total indecency underneath, Val dragged her paws through the soft grass, took one last deep breath, (causing an audible squeak from the vicinity of her chest), and stood up. Smiling faintly as she started to leave the park, Valeria whispered, "Of course, since I'm back in control, we're not heading home just yet. I've still got errands to run. And a hot little secret to feel smug about while I'm running them. Any complaints? Nibble once for 'yes,' constantly for 'no.'" After a moment that made her tongue hung out and her and her eyelids flutter, Val stated, "That felt like a definite 'no.' All right, then, I hope you're ready for the long day ahead of you." The smile was back, looking more satisfied than ever. Dumbest and hottest idea she'd ever tried, for certain... but she intended to make the experience last.