

High School Transition: Mall Trip

By R.A. Blackpaws

Recorded on: August 2, 20, 21 2013

(Saturday...10:35 am)

...

"Tara? Are you ready yet?" Katy called, slowly putting gold stud earrings into holes in her vulpine ears.

"Almost," came a soft reply from the next room.

Katy sighed, her silver fur rustling a bit...

...then walked into the next room...

...and spotted her friend, the red vixen, looking into the full-size mirror, checking her outfit for something.

"Tara?"

The red vixen let out a soft squeak...blushed...then turned around, ears drooping.

"You look great," Katy said, the silver-furred vixen smiling.

The red vixen blushed a bit deeper, but her ears perked up.

"Thanks, Katy."

The silver vixen studied the red fox's outfit...a light pink tank top and a black, knee-length skirt...and nodded.

"Yup...you look great hon," the silver vixen said...then looked up.

The red vixen was still blushing...and looked uncomfortable, its ears sliding flat.

"Thanks," it replied sheepishly, its ears still flat.

Katy sighed...and gently slid over to the red vixen.

"Hon...what's wrong?" she asked gently.

Tara's tail twitched nervously...and the red vixen looked away.

"I'm...I'm nervous about..." She trailed off, blushing.

Katy slid her face in front of the vixen...and smiled.

"Now look...we've been practicing for this for weeks," the silver vixen said reassuringly. "You've got the walk down...all the mannerisms...even the outfit screams girl."

Katy rested her paws on the red fox's shoulders.

"You can do this," the silver vixen said.

Tara gently reached up...and squeezed her friend's paw, gently.

Then...slowly...she nodded.

"Okay...let's go," Tara said, taking a deep breath...then slowly letting it out.

...

"Now you girls have a good time, okay?" Mrs Nicolette said, sliding out of the driver's seat of the car.

"Mom..." Katy chirped, slightly annoyed...yet smiling.

The older silver vixen smiled...then looked at the red vixen.

"Thanks, Mrs Nicolette," Tara said, smiling.

Mrs Nicolette looked the red vixen over...then smiled.

"You're welcome dear," she said...then gently hugged the red vixen. "Now, you two go have a fun day, okay?"

"We will, Mom," both vixens replied...then giggled, walking away.

Mrs Nicolette slid back into her car...and watched the two vixens walk into the mall...

...then sighed.

Poor Tara...she's been through so much...

The silver vixen turned on the ignition.

She really needs this.

...

"So, where should we go first?" Katy asked, looking over the directory.

"How about we just wander?"

She looked at the red vixen, who was smiling a little.

"A little extra practice," the red fox said, winking.

Katy chuckled...then nodded.

"Good idea," the silver vixen said...then gestured in front of her. "Ladies first."

The red vixen giggled...then walked forward, its hips swaying a little bit.

Katy watched as the red vixen walked a little ahead of her...and smiled.

*Damn...she has that walk **DOWN**.*

Then, she slid next to the red vixen.

"How do you feel?" she whispered to Tara.

Tara leaned in close. "Better. Less nervous...but still uncomfortable."

Katy nodded. "That's cause it's your first extended outing. We're here for the next two hours...so just relax and try to enjoy it, okay?"

Tara nodded. "I'll try..."

Then the red vixen stopped, caught by a display.

"Oh, that is a NICE skirt," she said, stopping to admire the display.

"For who? You or me?" Katy said, inspecting the grey knee-length pencil skirt.

Tara turned to her...and smiled. "One for each?"

Katy grinned...then leaned in close.

"Spoken like a real girl," she whispered. "Let's go."

...

(forty-five minutes later)

...

"Mmm...a nice chicken sandwich..." Katy chirred, licking her muzzle.

Tara huffed. "Salad for me."

The silver vixen looked up...and the red vixen winked.

"Gotta stay trim and sexy," Tara replied.

Katy chuckled...then smiled.

"Hey...I think we're getting some looks."

Tara's eyes widened...and Katy leaned in close.

"Table near the mall entrance. The wolf and the coyote."

"Oh god, oh god, oh god..." Tara muttered, blushing.

Katy smiled. "Now, now...every girl has to deal with that at some point. At least you get it out of the way now...and you aren't alone for it either."

Tara simply popped a little bit of salad into her muzzle, her cheeks glowing pink under her red fur.

Katy smiled...then picked up her sandwich...

...and made a deliberate show of licking along the exposed edge of the chicken.

"What are you DOING?" Tara whispered hurriedly.

The silver vixen simply smiled. "It's called flirting, dear. And you

should probably do some too."

The red vixen swallowed, nervously, tail twitching...
...then shut her eyes.

"No...I'm not ready for that..." the red vixen said softly.

Katy looked at her friend...and bit into the sandwich.

She needs more time for that, I guess, Katy thought as she chewed her bite...

...and watched her friend pick at her salad, still blushing.

...

(half an hour later)

...

"There you go ladies. Enjoy your purchases," the salesperson, a smartly-dressed bluejay said cheerfully.

"We will," Tara said confidently, plucking the two bags from his claw...then following behind Katy to the door.

"So...someone has nice tastes," the silver vixen needled.

"Aw, Katy..." Tara replied, adopting a coy posture...then giggling.

"Well, they did look nice...and they fit well, too."

"So I saw," Katy said. "I'm a bit jealous, Tara."

Then, the silver vixen blinked...

...as a black-furred paw slid into hers.

"I'm the one who's jealous, Katy," Tara admitted...then sighed.

"I'm jealous of you...y'know..."

Katy nodded...then squeezed the red vixen's paw.

"So, we've got about forty-five left...what else do we need?" Katy asked, changing the subject.

Tara walked along beside her, looking distracted...and Katy frowned.

*Oh no...not again. Not now. Not **NOW**.*

Then, the red vixen nodded.

"I could use a swimsuit," the red vixen said.

Katy's muzzle fell open.

She...she can't be serious?

"Are...are you serious?" Katy asked, flabbergasted.

To her shock, Tara nodded.

"Well, yeah...I mean...your mom DID invite me up north with you

two for the summer," Tara said. "And, well...I DO need a swimsuit." Tara grumbled. "One that isn't a pair of grody disgusting trunks anyway," the red vixen muttered softly.

Katy simply stared at her friend, completely stunned.

"Tara...are you sure? I mean...you know what that involves, right?" the silver vixen pressed.

The red vixen nodded.

"Keep panties and bra on. Check the fit. Make sure it covers..." The red vixen's voice softened. "...what needs to be covered..."

"Tara...are you sure?" Katy asked one more time, slipping in front of the red vixen.

She watched...as the red vixen slowly nodded.

"I am. I want to do this," Tara declared. "I NEED to do this, Katy."

The silver vixen studied her friend for a bit...then smiled.

"Okay. Let's do it," Katy said.

...

(fifteen minutes later)

...

I sighed as I slid the dressing room door shut.

Okay girl...time to put up or shut up.

I looked at my two choices...one a silver tank-style one-piece...

...the other, a pink and yellow two piece bikini.

Which one first? I asked myself...then chuckled. *Tank first. Duh.*

I slowly took my pink tank top off...

...and looked at myself in the mirror.

A slender, red and white furred fox stared back at me...a black lace bra holding up two natural B-cup breasts...

...and I smiled.

Damn...I look good...

Then, I dropped the tank top onto the bench...and slipped my skirt off...

...revealing matching black lace panties.

I checked the fit of the panties, feeling the maxi pad I was wearing shift slightly as I wiggled my rear...

...then examined my reflection.

Good...no bulge.

I nodded...then slid the silver tank off of the hanger...then examined it.

Slip on...no zipper...very form-fitting...

I lowered it below my waist...and slipped each leg through, one at a time...

...then slid the suit up near my waist, guiding my tail through the opening...

...then pulled it up over my belly and up to my chest, slipping my arms through the openings...

...then finally pulled the suit snug.

Wow...that feels really good...

I adjusted the shoulder-straps so that my bra straps were hidden...then studied my reflection.

The same vixen looked back at me...its torso sleek and silvery.

I checked the fit on the top, turning from side to side.

Doesn't grip or squish...doesn't dig in...

Then, I looked down at the bottom of the suit...and frowned a tiny bit.

The leg openings of my panties were visible at the bottom of the suit.

I looked, checking for any other issues...then nodded.

"Looks like I have a winner," I said softly, slipping the suit off and shaking my bodyfur back into fluffy.

Then, I looked at the bench...and the pink and yellow bikini set...

...and I gritted my teeth.

Okay...I can do this. It's just like wearing a bra and panty...

I picked up the bikini top...then frowned.

...only one that is a little more snug.

I huffed...then slipped the bikini top on over my bra, tying it into place...

...then checked myself out in the mirror.

The bikini top matched my bra's position almost exactly.

I turned to each side, checking for comfort and fit...then reached for the bottom...

...took a breath...

...then began sliding it up my legs...and threaded my tail through

the opening before easing the bottom into place.

Then, I wiggled it a little bit, feeling how tight it was against my groin...

...and checked my reflection.

A smooth, pink and yellow bikini front greeted me...

...and I smiled.

"Damn..." I said, approvingly. *I look just like one of those beach babes.*

I chuckled.

*Hell...I'm going to **BE** one of those beach babes.*

I smiled...then slipped the bikini bottom off...

...without realizing my panty went with it.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror...

...at the small, male sheath, starting to unfurl from between my legs...

...and I scowled at it, roughly folding it back into place and sliding my panties back up.

Dammit...why can't I just be rid of you?

I slid the skirt back onto my body, checking to make sure the fit was proper...then wriggled into my tank top again, making sure that was proper as well.

Then I sighed...gathered up the two suits...and stepped out of the dressing room.

"Well? Which one are you getting?" Katy asked.

"Both," I said coldly, passing them to her and sliding my brown cross-body purse back into place.

I felt Katy lean in close as we walked to the register.

"What happened?" she asked in a whisper. "Did you..."

I sighed. "When I took off the bikini...my panties went with it," I admitted, my voice equally quiet.

I felt Katy take my paw in hers...and nodded.

"I'm okay," I said. "I just...I didn't need THAT happening."

I looked up...and saw Katy nod...then she smiled.

"So, did they both fit your body well?" the silver vixen asked.

I nodded. "Perfectly. Even the bikini."

Katy chuckled. "And you're sure you want both?" She leaned in

close. "I mean...you don't have to wear something like this..." she held the bikini closer to my arm, "if you don't want to."

I patted her arm...and nodded.

"I want it. And I want to," I said.

Katy looked at me...then smiled.

"You'd better. I want to see at least one guy gawk at you on that beach," the silver vixen said, grinning.

I chuckled...then fell silent as we got to the register.

A guy...gawking at me...

I suppressed a shudder of disgust.

*I don't even want to **BE** a guy...why on earth would I want any gawking at me?*

I sighed, drawing a glance from Katy.

"Upset you can't wear it out?" she asked, winking at me.

I put a smile on. "Just a little," I said, faking a smile...

...yet, on the inside...I was revolted.

I don't want to be eye-candy for some guy...

I grabbed the bag containing my suits...and followed Katy out of the store.

I mean...maybe for the RIGHT guy, I thought...but...

"...hey! Dreamy vixen!"

I blinked, jarred from my thoughts. "What?"

Katy leaned in close. "You okay? You seem a little...off."

I sighed...and nodded.

"Katy...I'm not getting those suits...doing any of this...to be eye candy for some guy," I said...then looked at her. "You know that."

Slowly, Katy nodded...then squeezed my paw.

"Okay...no more teasing about the guys. I promise," she said.

I squeezed her paw gently. "Thanks Katy."

The silver vixen smiled...and I felt soothed by her smile.

"No problem, Sis," she said, winking.

I let out a short giggle...and walked with her, smiling.

...

(that night....9:59 pm)

...

"Ohhhh....that was a good day," I chirred, stretching...my light

blue sleepshirt slithering around my body.

Katy giggled. "Yeah...I think you're well stocked for a while. Lots of cute outfits to wear."

I sighed...then flopped onto my sleeping bag.

"Yeah...while I'm here..." I muttered, ears drooping.

I felt arms slide around me...and looked up.

"Someday...you'll be able to wear them wherever you want to, Tara," she said softly.

I shut my eyes...then gently patted her paws.

"Yeah...someday," I grunted, sliding free and slipping into my sleeping bag.

...

Katy frowned as her friend settled in for the night.

Someday...you can be the vixen you were meant to be...

Slowly, she slid into her own sleeping bag...and sighed.

...and Mom and I will be there with you, all the way.

...

Sandra Nicolette turned away from her daughter's bedroom, a frown on her muzzle.

Then, slowly, she padded down the hall to her own bedroom.

Poor dear...

She sighed, slipping quietly into her bedroom...and closing the door.

...