

Sylvester walked to his college's campus athletic center at night for volleyball. This time without Top Cat to join him. The cat didn't mean for it to happen, but he found himself really invested in the activity. So much so that while he intended for it to be something to get Top Cat out of their room so he could have some privacy, he went more than Top Cat did. Sylvester thought he was early, changing quickly to help Dr. Cedille set up. but when he got out into the gym he found someone else already there helping out his favorite professor. Sylvester walked up to Dr. Cedille and the heron quickly introduced him to the mouse.

"Sylvester! This is Jamie. He got here early and asked to help me set up. Jamie, this is one of my favorite pupils, Sylvester." Introduced the heron.

Sylvester and Jamie shook paws but didn't say much. They quietly assembled the nets and retrieved the balls from the closet. By the time they were done the other players had arrived and Dr. C chose captains. One by one they chose players and soon they were doing warm ups. When the game started no one expected it, but Jamie was good. He caught on rather quickly and could even spike the ball over the net despite his short height.

The games were uneventful, with everyone working up a sweat by the end. To his surprise, Dr. Cedille had to leave early, and left Sylvester in charge of the game in his absence. Things went well and soon everyone was exiting to the showers. Everyone except Sylvester and Jamie. While Sylvester took down the nets and put away the balls Jamie hovered by the men's locker room, looking nervous. Sylvester walked by him on his way to shower and stopped to chat.

"You okay? You look nervous." Commented Sylvester.

"I'm not nervous. I just don't like group showers. There's only one private stall in there and I don't want to gamble on getting it to have any privacy." Replied Jamie.

Sylvester shrugged and went into the locker room. He found it to be empty. While he was at his locker stripping down to change he saw Jamie rush in, grab his clothes, and head for the private stall at the end of the showers. Sylvester felt bad for the guy.

"He probably just isn't confident in his dick size or something. Being a mouse... how could he be?" Thought the cat, letting his own mouse prejudices get the better of him for a second. "I should walk in on him and show him he's got nothing to worry about."

Sylvester grabbed a towel and headed for the showers. He listened carefully outside the private stall. The water was running and making contact with the mouse's body. Sylvester breathed in deep and walked through the curtains. He quickly saw Jamie in all his splendor, but he had soap in his eyes and couldn't see who had just entered the stall. He also saw something else... Jamie didn't even have a dick to be worried about, all he had was a slit.

"Whose there?" Called Jamie, covering his pussy with his paws.

“Oh, sorry... I wanted to show you there’s nothing to worry about with being insecure about your dick size... but you don’t even have one...” Mumbled Sylvester.

Jamie washed his face and toweled off. He looked at Sylvester who was trying to piece together a response to seeing Jamie’s lack of a penis. Jamie was ready to tear the cat’s head off when he noticed something... despite his embarrassment and clumsiness, the cat was hard from the view.

“I’ll forgive you under one circumstance... since I’ve gotten here not a single guy I’ve slept with has been able to get me off... if you can do it then we can drop it and pretend it never happened...” Huffed Jamie.

Sylvester now knew that not all the liquid on Jamie’s thighs was from the shower. He looked down at his hard cock and then back at Jamie’s slit. He hung up his towel and stepped under the shower, very close to the mouse. He kissed Jamie and grabbed his butt, then slid his paw between the mouse’s legs and down his thigh. Grabbing hold, Sylvester lifted one of Jamie’s legs into the air, then guided his length between Jamie’s legs.

“Ohhh...” Panted Jamie, clearly not having cum in awhile.

Sylvester thrustured into the mouse. He was slick already and took the cat’s cock easily. When Sylvester’s pubic fur brushed against Jamie’s he stopped and took a breath, making sure to savor these moments. He pulled out again, rolling his foreskin over his cock’s head while inside the mouse, then thrustured back in, feeling Jamie’s smooth insides caress his glans and shaft.

Jamie moaned and Sylvester thrustured hard enough to lean the mouse against the wall. His other paw teased the mouse’s nipple, and Sylvester knew Jamie was getting close. He thrustured harder and faster, and Jamie hugged himself against Sylvester as he came. The mouse’s folds clenched against Sylvester’s cock, and Sylvester knew he wouldn’t last much longer.

“Is it safe to do it inside?” Panted Sylvester.

“Yeah, give it all to me, cat.” Moaned Jamie.

Sylvester thrustured one last time, hard enough to lift Jamie off the ground, as he came into him. His creamy jizz invaded the mouse’s folds, painting them white and filling him up. Sylvester panted and humped into Jamie with each gooey splurt. When his orgasm died down he backed away, and pulled out of Jamie’s cunt. Feline semen dripped from Jamie’s slit, and the mouse leaned against the wall catching his breath.

“We’re even.” Panted Jamie.

The two looked at each other, then rinsed themselves off and cleaned up their messes.

Jamie dripped cum into the drain and Sylvester washed his juices off his cock. Eventually they were clean and Jamie turned the water off. They both wrapped their towels around their waists, but before Sylvester could leave Jamie tapped on his shoulder.

“Can you keep the nature of my genitals a secret? I just want to be one of the guys, not ‘the cuntboy.’” Asked Jamie.

“Your secret is safe with me, bro.” Replied Sylvester.

Sylvester walked back to his locker and dried off. He got dressed and walked back to his dorm. Top Cat was asleep when he returned so he kept quiet. Sylvester laid back in bed and thought about Jamie’s secret. He wondered what other secrets people were keeping and if Dr. Cedille would like to talk to Jamie about the nature of his genitals, since he could be a sympathetic ear to the mouse.