

Prim and Tia in “Nurse Mischief Tale”

By: Wyland

Tia: So, why are we tying up Nurse Aly?

Prim: Because reasons, Hot-Tits!

Tia: Reasons. Care to elaborate?

Prim: Good reasons!

Tia: Try again.

Prim: Very well, if you insist on thorough explanations. I shall therefore provide *four* reasons for you, since you are in such an insistent, inquisitive mood! First, public health – we must encourage people to stay in!

Tia: I thought Nurse Aly was doing that already....

Prim: Two, those boots are just adorable!

Tia: What has that got to do with –

Prim: Reason the third, we look simply stunning in these outfits! They really manage to both show off your magnificent bust and accentuate my exquisite ass at the same time!

Tia: Now I'd rather you'd have stopped at two.

Prim: And lastly, reason number four ... umm ... public health! Yes, that is it!

Tia: I think you already used that one, you ninny.

Prim: Well, it is an important one, Hot-Tits. Some people have no sense of public responsibility and go around causing mischief and mayhem and all sorts of trouble which everyone else then is left to clean up.

Tia: Who would ever do such a thing?

Prim: I know, right? Hey, why are you two looking at me like that?

Tia: No reason. So, to sum up: It's another one of your crazy schemes.

Prim: Whatever do you mean?

Tia: I think you know. And here I thought I was saving you from a stir-crazy Ranger ...

Prim: Oh, were you coming to my rescue? You gallant heroine, you!

Tia: I'm not exactly feeling gallant tying up a nurse – Well, a Ranger dressed as a nurse. What does that count as, anyway?

Prim: Sexy.

Tia: Meanwhile, you've set me up to be an unwitting accomplice. Again.

Prim: Whatever do you mean by “now”, Hot-Tits? You have been in it from the start. After all, are you not dressed as a nurse already?

Tia: I thought you had landed us another job in a weird restaurant. I figured nurse was better than bunny.

Prim: Hrm, you might be onto something! We could start a nurse-themed restaurant together!

Aly: <gagged complaints>

Prim: You would be included, of course, Starlet Slut! I am sure a pole-tied nurse on stage would be quite the central attraction! All those customers' eyes on you – the sort of situation you so thoroughly enjoy!

Tia: Is she blushing?

Prim: When is she not?

Tia: When she's glaring.

Prim: Fair point. Are you quite finished securing her?

Tia: Almost. Give me that coil you have.

Prim: I think you have used enough. It is not as if she wants to get loose, after all.

Tia: And there she goes, blushing again. Anyway, give me that rope.

Prim: Why, Hot-Tits, I do get the feeling you do not trust me with it.

Tia: Because I don't.

Prim: You expect me to be planning to tie you up, then?

Tia: Naturally.

Prim: Against your will? Well?

Tia: You tricked me once, back when you claimed it was escape practice.

Prim: It was, and you willingly let me. Have I ever tied you up against your will, Hot-Tits?

Tia: ... Well, there was that one time ...

Prim: I am sorry, Hot-Tits, but I could not hear that. You will have to speak up.

Tia: There was that one time – you know – with the squirrels and birds

Prim: Ah, yes. Well, you were already tied up when I arrived, if you recall. I did not do any tying –

Tia: Hey, now!

Prim: Oh! You are blushing as much as Starlet Slut over there! Is something the matter?

Tia: You agreed not to tell anyone!

Prim: I am not telling anyone anything at all. I am merely discussing with my friend the events of that delightful day – and splendid night. Now, should someone happen to overhear our conversation

Tia: You wouldn't.

Prim: I mean, it is not exactly my fault in such case, is it?

Tia: Of course, it's your fault if you babble –

Prim: But you were the one to bring up the subject, were you not? How can you blame me for others overhearing us when you, yourself, began speaking of it right next to Starlet Slut?

Tia: But – you – she –

Prim: You are so cute when you are all flustered! It reminds me of how you were when I led you along by –

Tia: Hey! You tricked me into bringing it up! That's not fair!

Prim: All is fair in love, my dear Hot-Tits.

Tia: I should have known. That ruddy smile is never to be trusted. Never! And no laughing, Aly! Prim, what do you want...?

Prim: Well, I was thinking our lovely Nurse Aly could would look delightful with a Nurse Hot-Tits facing her in her lap, snuggled up close.

Tia: Oh, good grief. You conniving imp, do you ever stop thinking up ways to tie everyone up?

Prim: No. And if you prefer, I could get you another bunny outfit ...

Tia: Definitely not that! Here, I'm climbing on, you scoundrel. See? Sorry, Aly – though I think you're enjoying this, aren't you? Of course you are. Anyway, are you happy now, Prim?

Prim: Ecstatic. Let's get those hands of your taken care of.

Tia: I'm going to get you for this, you know.

Prim: Yes. And the anticipation of it will drive me wild, my dear Hot-Tits. Later. In the meantime, since you appear to see fit to insult me, I think we should see to that naughty mouth of yours

Author's note: Alynnya "Aly" Slatefire belongs to CallMePlissken at www.patreon.com/callmeplissken