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Feliformia Express

Episode 2

Kitty, wearing her full black catsuit with fingers and pointy ears, climbed the basement stairs on her four to be as silent as possible. At the top, she raised to her feet and tiptoed toward the living room while following the wall, not to be noticed.

When she reached the room, she found what she needed and returned to her four. Like a predator stalking prey, she made her way to the couch where Mark had a little after-work nap. He looked comfy and peaceful and probably wouldn't mind if she interrupted his sleep for a little while.

The rubber girl carefully straddled him and lowered herself gently to feel the warmth emanating from his body. Of course, that pulled him out of slumber.

"Mmm..."

"Hi!"

"Hehe. Hi, rubbery Kitty."

"I love you."

"I know."

"No, you have to say that you love me too."

"I love you too."

Kitty squeezed him and wagged her hips gently to indicate that she was happy. This little move earned her a tight hug. Mark was so much stronger than she was, and that provided her with a feeling of safety.

"Meow. Erika and Syr are not here today."

"I know. Erika had a business trip, and Syr wanted to go visit that same city, so they went there together."

"That means we are alone."

"Hehe. Feeling devious, Kitty?"

"No. I just want to stay here, on top of you, and rest. We can nap together."

"Sure. I would love that."

Something changed recently. Kitty was much calmer than she used to be, and her new job certainly had something to do with it. Working at the café with Lucy and the pets taught her what it meant to have a job that she loved and be professional at it. She saw how her co-workers acted around the clients and how a more composed attitude could yield better results. Meeka sold more cake than her this week, and when they talked about it at the end of their shift, that was one of the pieces of advice she had given her, to relax and enjoy the moment without trying too hard to entertain the guests.

That made her think.

Perhaps she could try this at home too. Perhaps Mark would like to see her calmer side. He has been so nice lately and was also the only one who had not tried to find out more about her new job because he fully trusted her. Perhaps he would appreciate not being pulled in every direction for once, at least, not all the time.

"Kitty, how do you like your new job? How is it going?"

"Mmm... Good."

"Just good?"

"No, very good. I love it."

"See... I told you. You just had to find something you liked."

"Yeah."

She squeezed Mark a bit more and listened to his heartbeat, something she had not done recently. Her small fingers dug into his chest.

"Mark?"

"Yeah."

"Can you show me how to deposit my money in my investment account later?"

"Sure. I can show you."

"I also want to spend some of it."

"Done spending my money?"

"Yes. I want to buy you something now."

"Buy me something? Kitty, I don't need anything else other than you."

"And Erika, and Syr?"

"You know what I meant."

"Yeah. So, what do you want?"

"Nothing. I just told you."

"Mmm..."

Bad habits were hard to break. For so long, even though she had plenty of money in the bank, Kitty had let Mark take care of everything for her. He loved it, and she loved it too. But now that she had a job, she realized how hard it was to make money, and she also needed this money to have a purpose. What would be the point of just piling it up in an account until she got too old to

use it? She wanted to spend it on something she loved, and that something was to make her friends and family happy, which was mainly Mark, Erika, and Syr.

But habits were hard to break, and Mark was the least needy person in the world.

"What do you want?"

"Didn't you just ask that question, Kitty? Like half a second ago?"

"Yes, but I want a different answer."

"So you are going to ask over and over until I say something you want to hear?"

"Yes. I'm patient. I like your hugs."

"Mmm... Actually, there might be something I want..."

"Really?"

"Yes. Japanese classes."

"... Really?"

"Yes. I think it's more than time for us to go visit your mother in Japan. I want to meet her, but I also want to be able to talk to her. And since Syr is only watching her anime in Japanese, it could help me with that problem as well."

"Really?"

"Yes. Is that a good answer?"

Kitty squeezed Mark some more and wriggled on top of him. Why was she so happy all of a sudden? How come she could feel this way even if she weren't doing something perverted? Did she just become a bit more mature? Did her new job cause this? What kind of sorcery was that?

"Yes. I'll pay for your classes."

"Sweet. But if you keep rubbing your rubber body on mine, we won't be able to nap together."

"It's okay. I prefer to make love now."

"Make love? Such polite words coming from my perverted cat girl."

"You can cum inside my skull too."

"Haha. I thought so. My devious Kitty is never hidden too far away."

"Mmm..."

Kitty squeezed Mark some more.

And actually, they stayed like this, in love, for a while longer.

And they did fall asleep after all.

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