



**HEIDI FISK**

**EARS AND TAIL REQUIRED: BUNDLE**  
**(CAT GIRL EROTICA)**

**Books 1-2**



# EARS AND TAIL REQUIRE D: BUNDLE

*By Heidi Fisk*

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# **C O N T E N T S**

1. What a Time to be Alive
2. She's Still Here
3. A Job Problem
4. What Would a Demon Do?
5. Two Months
6. It's a Mystery
7. Don't you remember me? 8. Are you Schwarz?

# 1

## *What a time to be alive.*

I grumbled slightly before yawning, the stench of last night's meal was still in the air before I sighed. My apartment was a mess, but that was to be expected. I dragged myself out of my bed before my hand gripped my phone.

It was half-past ten as I rubbed my eyes. I sighed before finally getting up. I didn't have work today as I dragged myself to my bathroom. It was small and unimpressive just like the rest of the apartment. There was a small shower in the corner and items such as toothpaste and shaving cream surrounded the sink.

I looked into the mirror before letting shrugging. I didn't need to shave yet as I ran my hand through my hair. Brown and mop-like was probably the best way one would describe it, "great, I probably should get it cut,"

I slowly started to brush my teeth and entered the shower. After a few minutes, I walked out of the shower with a towel around my waist. I scratched my head before going to the corner of my room and pulling out a shirt and a pair of pants and underwear from my dresser.

It was a t-shirt, it was the middle of summer, and despite the building having decent AC, it was still far too warm to even be thinking about wearing a long sleeve.

"Bah, here I am thinking about clothes on a day like this..." I jumped on the couch and turned on my television. I looked around finally noticing how cramped my small apartment was.

It was only four rooms. The main room, the kitchen, a small bedroom and a bathroom, it was fit for two people at max. There wasn't much use complaining about it however as I dug my hand into my cheek and flipped through the channels.

Right as I was getting settled in, I heard a familiar tap at my window. I turned my head to see a black cat stand on the window sill. Its large yellow eyes looking at me as it moved its paw continuing tapping the glass.

"You again," I smiled to myself as I got up from my seat as I slowly lifted the window up as the feline slid right in. It stretched slightly digging its claws into the carpet before it jumped onto my couch.

"Geeze you're kind of aggressive," I sighed, I knew the cat for around a month. At least I assumed it was the same cat. I noticed it outside of my window once and gave it some food. It never stopped coming since then.

I was tempted to just let it stay. The apartments I was staying in didn't have anything against pets, and it could be fun. "So, anything you're interested in watching?"

The creature just licked its paw as I sighed to myself. Here I was just talking to a cat. I probably needed to get out more.

I just turned to a random channel as the creature turned its attention to the television just watching it. It was strange, while most animals were distracted by TV, rarely would they go out of there way to sit down and watch an entire show.

I just leaned my head back and stared at the ceiling. What was I going to do today? What was I going to eat? What was I going to say? I don't know why these questions constantly popped into my head, but it happened quite often when I was alone.

"Maybe I should call Jeff..." I mumbled to myself as I felt an empty feeling in the pit of my stomach. I was hungry as I instinctively got up from my seat and walked over to the fridge. I groaned at my own stupidity and lack of selection.

Only tuna and cereal was left as I sighed. I was just happy that I had some milk left as I took out both the box for me and the can for the cat as I opened it over the sink before placing it on the ground in the kitchen. I noticed the cat's nose twitch before it jumped down off of the couch and walked towards the can.

It casually started eating as I made my bowl of cereal and began to eat myself. There was a thick stench of tuna stuck in the apartment, perhaps that was the reason why the cat kept coming back.

After we finished eating, we sat back down and continued to watch television. It was kind of weird thinking about it as I looked over at the cat, my eyes narrowed as the cat eyes wandered over to me.

I held my breath for a moment as I frowned, "hey...my name is Joseph..." I lowered my head to meet the cat at eye level. I was probably looking like an absolute fool as the cat continued to stare at me tilting its head ever so slightly.

"Hey, you can stay here as long as you want alright?" I paused for a moment as the cat merely gave a small purr. Cats were weird. Then again, cat owners tended to be just as strange.

As the day passed my legs slowly started to rest on the other end of the couch as the cat jumped onto my chest. It probably wasn't hygienic to just let a stray cat stay around your apartment, "we probably going to have to get you washed or something,"

I had pets before this, however, would be the first one I picked up on a whim. I would have to think of a name and make sure it is appropriately trained among other things. Thinking about it, it was going to be a such a pain.

"Man, whatever...I'll think about it later," I yawned as I closed my eyes. Despite it only having been two hours since I awoken, I was already tired again for some odd reason. I slowly closed my eyes preparing to take a short nap as the feline on my chest followed.

I felt my limbs grow heavy as my breathing slowed. My mind wandered as I dreamed, not thinking about anything. Still, while sleeping, I felt the weight on my chest growing larger and larger. Perhaps the cat was heavier than I thought as I mumbled something as I forced my eyes open.

"Huh?" I felt hair touching my neck for a moment as my eyes refocused. It was a girl, her body rubbing up against mine, large yellow eyes staring straight at me as she smiled. I noticed something odd located on her head.

A pair of cat ears was swaying ever so slightly as I rubbed my face. This had to be a dream, most likely due to repressed sexual desires and poor eating habits. The girl giggled slightly before leaning on my chest.

"No take backs alright! You said I could stay here as long as possible remember?" she had a somewhat playful voice. It was somewhat soothing as I tried to lean up, despite being a dream I could feel my body aching slightly.

I was thinking about what I could say to her. It was weird talking to a dream

person, especially a dream cat person as my brain was muddled. "Um, how am I supposed to reply to your dream girl?"

Probably not the most natural of responses as the cat girl glared at me for a moment. She brushed her long black hair to the side as her eyes narrowed for a moment before her lips curled into a catlike smile.

"If you think this is a dream...then you won't mind if I do this to you..." she leaned in as our lips met. There was a moment of silence as I felt a taste enter my mouth an odd taste...an unpleasant taste.

"Gah, that's nasty!" I nearly spat as the cat girl flinched before her face turned a bright red.

"Oh...I guess I haven't been keeping up with my hygiene lately huh, s-sorry!" She instantly jumped off of my body before smelling herself. She then cringed before rushing into my bathroom and slamming the door.

I was left both confused and somewhat bemused. Still, this was a lucid dream as I sat on the couch thinking. Cats can't turn into women. I knew that as a fact. I was slowly started to doubt if it was a dream at all.

"Well...I guess there is one way to check," I placed the tip of my thumb in my mouth as I bit down on it. I waited for a moment as I felt a sharp pain in my hand. It was slowly dawning on me. This wasn't a dream at all as I felt my heart skip a beat for a moment.

"W-wait, there is a naked girl in my apartment," I mean, I didn't mind that, but it was still somewhat jarring.

I quickly shook my head as I heard the shower starting to run in the bathroom as I crossed my legs on the couch. I waited for a moment, I mean what else could I have done? Barge into the bathroom while she was probably taking a shower?

"Okay, calm down, just think this through..." I slowly recalled the events that lead me to such an odd situation before shaking my head. There had to be a way to start the conversation without making it sound downright bizarre.

I waited for a few minutes. She was most likely giving herself the works. I knew if I were in a similar situation I would have too. After what seemed like thirty

minutes the bathroom door opened as steam came streaming out and into the kitchen.

The woman let out a massive sigh as she stretched. The only thing that was attached to her body was a towel that covered her breast ever so slightly. The ears that were once sticking straight up were now damp and drooping as I noticed another feature.

A tail, there was a thin black tail coming from the back of her body. It was moving ever so slightly as I grumbled. It was moving far too naturally for it to be a fake. Still, I couldn't help but be skeptical of the whole.

"D-did Jeff send you to play a trick on me or something," perhaps it was a big prank. Things were moving a bit too fast for my taste as the girl quietly tapped her lip for a moment.

"Jeff...that's your friend right? Never met him, and don't know him."

It was an unexpectedly blunt answer as I felt my leg starting to shake for a moment. The cat girl let out a yawn before laying casually on my couch again. This time her legs were outstretched across my lap. I could see all of her body perfectly as I grumbled to myself.

I didn't know if she was enjoying the attention or not as she chuckled. "What's wrong, is me being naked bothering you~" her lips curled once again as I scoffed.

"Whatever, I can't stop you anyway...just, who are you anyway?"

"What do you mean, you've known me for months," she giggled as my eyes narrowed.

"Even...even if you were that cat, that doesn't answer my question. What is your name?"

She looked at me for a moment as if she was deciding if she should tell me or not. "I don't have one. You can rename me if you want..."

I held my breath for a moment, it was pretty obvious she has or at least had a name at one point, but she didn't want to tell me for some reason. Still, I wasn't going to press the matter any further than I had too, plus it might have been a sore subject.

"Um, how about I call you Bella from now on?" That was the name I was going



to use if the cat was a girl anyway. Still, I didn't find it fun to be responsible for naming another person...even if it was a weird cat person.

"Boo, everyone uses that name for cats, can't you think of something more original?"

"Being really picky for someone who just brought this up out of nowhere..." I felt her heel dig into my leg a bit as my eye twitched. It wasn't painful, but it got my attention.

"Fine..." I looked into my brain for a moment. Thinking of something that would suit her taste for the time being.

"How about, Schwarz? It means black in German,"

"Oh, something artsy, I like it!" she smiled as my eyes narrowed. She was a kind of free spirit, before sighing. I once again leaned my head onto the back of the couch before my eyes started to wander back to Schwarz.

My face turned somewhat red. I noticed even the lower part of her body was completely exposed. In the shock and excitement, I wasn't even really paying attention to her as Schwarz tilted her head before chuckling again.

She slowly crawled towards me, her ears perking up as she placed her arms on my shoulder. She then looked down at my crotch area before trying to hold back a laugh.

"Oh wow, I don't know if I should be shocked that it's a decent size or laugh at you for getting one so easily!"

"Shut it...when are you leaving anyway?"

"Huh?" this time it was an honestly confused sound coming from her lips as I restated my question.

"I mean, you're not planning on staying here right?" Perhaps I was over the awareness of having a girl with a function tail in my room, but there was barely enough space for me, let alone two people.

"Of course I am! Didn't you say I could stay as long as I wanted? You promised right? You're not a liar are you?"

My eye twitched, I did promise that didn't I? I was about to reply again as I noticed Schwarz starting to pout, her bottom lip quivering as her eyes grew wide. It was as if she was about to cry as I bit my finger. I knew she was playing

me, that much was obvious...yet.

"Fine, you can stay with me, but try not to cause too much of a scene alright?"

Schwarz cheered as she hugged me before kissing me on the cheek. I mean, the basics were finished at least for now, I personally still had plenty of questions for her.

"So, what are we going to watch now?!"

"That's what you're worried about?" I groaned I wanted to just fall into bed and sleep the day away. Though considering how much I slept before this point that was most likely impossible.

"Whatever you want, just...put on some clothes first," I was trying my best not to be distracted by her as Schwarz placed her hands on her hips before laughing again.

"Alright, I teased you enough, plus I'm not ready to do 'that' with you yet..." she laughed as she walked towards my dresser and dug into it. She pulled out a large t-shirt as she put it on. She didn't even bother to try to find any underwear for it.

"Ah...I guess this is fine," she seemed happy with just stealing my clothes as I shrugged. It was better than having her walk around naked at the very least. Plus it seemed that she wasn't entirely oblivious about how things worked.

"So, like I said what are we going to watch? I don't like anything scary..."

I was rather indifferent at the moment so I just turned to something I thought she might like. I was still trying to wrap my head around what was happening today. Perhaps it was all simply an illusion that, or perhaps something I ate was bad and this was just a dying fever dream.

"Yeah, maybe when today is over and I wake up tomorrow she will be a normal cat..."

"Hmm, what are you mumbling to yourself?"

"Oh nothing really,"

"So about our sleeping arrangements...I will be taking the bed right? Unless you don't mind sleeping in the same bed." Schwarz winked at me, however this was one thing I would not budge on.

"Yeah, no, you're sleeping on the couch...my bed is my own. Plus even if I wanted to share with you, it would be pretty awkward for two people to actually sleep in it together,"

"Boo, fine...I guess chivalry really is dead," Schwarz mumbled to herself angrily as I felt her tail brush up against me.

I couldn't get over it, no matter how natural I acted with her I couldn't get over the fact that she had cat ears and a tail. I was still trying to wrap my head around if this was actually reality as I coughed slightly.

"So what are you anyway?"

"A cat..." she replied bluntly as my eye twitched. Then something slowly entered my head.

"W-wait, are you saying all cats can transform into people?!"

A moment of silence as Schwarz laughed.

"Man, and you were doing such a good job at making yourself look smart," she giggled before she continued. "I am a cat monster, but not a demon...it's hard to explain,"

"Wait...demons are real?!" That was another shock to me as Schwarz frowned.

"Well, of course they are real, but they are really rare. I doubt you're ever going to meet one in your life, so it's best you completely forget about it, now to get back on the subject of me..."

Schwarz coughed slightly, "I am a cat monster that can change forms freely. Believe it or not I actually prefer this form to the form of a cat, but you know a person with cat ears and a tail isn't particularly normal to you humans,"  
Couldn't really argue with that, still I wondered. "Why did you decide to show this to my, why show any of this to me?"

"Well...you live alone and," Schwarz paused for a moment and gained a huge grin. "You're a really nice guy!"

I kind of wanted the argue that point, not because I thought I was a bad person or anything like that, but the fact that Schwarz barely knew me. "Hey, we've only knew each other for a couple of months and this is the first time we are having a conversation at all. Hell, an hour ago I thought you were just a stray cat,"

"I am a stray cat..."

"That's not the point! What I'm saying is, you shouldn't go around trusting people randomly..." I sounded like my dad, which almost made me throw up a little in my mouth.

"Oh come on, anyone who feeds a stray cat can't be bad!" My eyes narrowed, Schwarz had no right to call anyone stupid with that attitude.

"...What's with that look," Schwarz's nose wiggled slightly before she pouted again. "I bet you're thinking about something pretty rude right now,"

"No way, what are you talking about?" I tried to hold back a laugh as she crossed her arms and turned up the television.

I assumed she was going to ignore me for the time being, which was fine by me. It gave me plenty of time to think about what I was going to do next. If she was going to be staying here, I had a bit less freedom to do what I wanted. The day dragged on like usual. It seemed that she wasn't interested in much besides watching television. I was tempted to ask if she had any hobbies or wanted to do something else, but by the time that even started to enter my head, it had gotten dark.

"What do you want for dinner?" My gaze shifted to Schwarz as she looked at me for a moment before shrugging.

"Tuna is fine."

"Um, we don't have any tuna left. I was talking about ordering out," I added. There wasn't any more food in the fridge, and I wasn't planning on going shopping until my weekend was finished. We were probably going to be eating like this for the next two days.

"Oh..." Schwarz paused for a moment. She hummed to herself for a moment before crossing her arms. "What kind of food do you have around here,"

I groaned, it was going to be a pain to list off every single thing that was available around the area. "We can either have pizza or Chinese food," I was more leaning towards Chinese food myself. It didn't matter in the long run since whatever we didn't eat that night would be what we ate the next night.

"I think I'll go with the pizza," Schwarz smiled as I groaned. Of course, she had to pick the exact opposite of what I wanted to eat.

I took out my cell-phone scanning the screen. I recorded the local pizza places number. Being out of food happened quite often, and it was always good to have them on speed dial without having to look them up online.

"What do you want on it..."

"Tuna..."

I merely glared at her before she rolled her eyes. "Oh fine, I guess I'll take anchovies is fine..."

"So half anchovies and the other half will probably be pineapple pepperoni," I liked pineapple. I had no idea why it why. I think the sweetness just complemented the taste of a pizza.

"Half and half? No, I want my own pizza," Schwarz stated as I shrugged. Two medium pizzas wouldn't cost that much more than a single large.

I dialed the number as I waited for a moment, someone on the other end picked up as I cleared my throat. "Ah yes, I would like to order two medium pizzas. One with anchovies and the other with pineapple and pepperoni. I would also like it delivered to Dunes Pier 21 Beach Apartments zip code is 17792, on the second floor, apartment number 13..."

It was a basic outline if information before I gave my cellphone information. The other person confirmed the order before saying it would be there in thirty minutes.

"Okay...thanks," I hung up as Schwarz looked at me, her tail wagging.

"How long is it going to be?"

"About thirty minutes,"

Schwarz let out a somewhat annoyed groan as her body slowly started to slide down the couch. I guess this was the result of us skipping lunch. "Ugh, I going to die of hunger before then..." Schwarz jumped off the couch. She had a certain elegance to her movement. She placed her hands on the back of the sofa before stretching slightly. In one quick motion, she was standing next to the window sill looking out the window.

"You know, staring outside won't make it come any faster,"

"I know, I'm not stupid...I just like seeing the lights in the town..." Schwarz leaned her head against the glass as if she was wondering about something. "Hey...Joseph, do you have any family around here?"

Her calling me by my name was still odd, no the fact that an actual cat girl was calling me by my name was weird. If I hadn't read any books or watched too much television I still would have been shocked by the fact, and as for the question.

"Not around here no, I kind of moved from where they live two years ago to start fresh. I still keep in contact with them, but I don't see them too much."

"I guess that makes sense," as randomly as she brought up the topic Schwarz dropped it as she continued to stare out into the streets below.

"So, um, where are you from anyway?" I just wanted to ask her right quick since she doubted I would have another quiet moment to do so.

"You know, around, just going from place to place and stuff..."

It was a vague answer, but I expected as much from a cat, "I guess you're homeward bound huh!"

"What?"

"Homeward Bound...it's a movie about animals trying to find their way home," thinking about it maybe referencing a move from the 90s probably wasn't the best way to break the ice.

Schwarz looked at me for a moment, "I want to watch that movie...can we watch it?" she almost sounded excited. I suppose the premise would appeal to someone like her as I looked at the time. It was a bit past nine and watching a movie with her while eating might not have been so bad.

"Let me find it right quick," I knew I owned it on DVD, don't know why. It was probably a pretty childish thing to have.

I pulled out one of my old gaming systems as I plugged it into the television. I hadn't been playing a lot of games just due to the lack of energy during the day. I dug into a box filled with old movies that my mom gave me, and I pulled out the

movie in question.

I slowly put it into the console as I jumped on the couch. It was a movie that I had seen a lot. I don't know why I still had it. As the film slowly started Schwarz was utterly captivated by what was on the screen as I smiled.

I always did enjoy showing someone the movie for the first time. It was difficult for me to describe why I enjoyed it so much.

Time flew by as I heard a knock on the door, I got up before picking up my wallet. I answered to door as I instantly flinched. I couldn't let anyone see Schwarz...too bad by the time I realized that fact the door was already opened. I held my breath. I doubted he could see inside of the room well from his position. Plus Schwarz was rather petite. I doubted that she visible at the moment. I sighed as I glanced at the two pizzas before giving the man his money.

"Cash? Well, that makes my job easier," the man smiled as he handed me the food. I was pretty sure that I was supposed to sign something, but I wasn't complaining.

The man quietly left without saying much else. He wasn't a particularly friendly fellow as my nose started to itch. Schwarz pizza smelled terrible, though that was to be expected. I was just happy that I didn't get half and half.

"The food's here!" Schwarz nearly jumped out of her seat as she nearly ran towards me. She pressed her nose to the top box before taking a deep whiff. "Yep, this one is mine!"

"You can tell through the box?"

"Of course I can, though I can't get the full effect of something unless it's in my mouth," she said that with a wink as she sat on my couch opening the box up. Steam came puffing up into the room as I sat next to her holding mine.

I was usually a stickler about eating on the couch, but since a movie was playing and it would have ruined the mood if we ate on the table.

The bottom of the box was kind of hot on my lap as I decided to wait a few minutes, though Schwarz didn't wait as she casually picked up a slice and placed

it in her mouth before taking a chomp out of it. She squirmed slightly as she pressed her fingers against her cheeks while she chewed.

Maybe the food wasn't that hot. I tried to pick it up as I felt a stinging sensation on the tips of my fingers. No, it was too hot to even pick up let alone eat.

"How can you eat this?"

Schwarz's ear twitched before she licked her lips. "Oh this isn't going to burn my mouth or anything, I can handle hot food unlike you..."

I frowned, I know she was just messing with me as she started on her second slice. I shrugged before slowly working on my first piece blowing on it as I went.

Schwarz was a fast eater, I expected her to barely finish the food, but she ate it rather quickly. She even ate the crust as she casually tossed the box to the floor before her attention was focused entirely on the movie again.

I looked down at my box only to notice that I was just halfway through, not only that I was getting thirsty as I turned to her. "Um, do you want something to drink?"

"Do you have anything like fruit juice?"

I didn't expect that kind of answer as I got up from my seat. "I thought you would want something like milk."

Schwarz stuck out her tongue ever so slightly, "blegh, I don't mind milk with my cereal or oatmeal, but just straight chugging it makes me feel sick."

Maybe it is a myth that cats were particularly fond of milk that or I wasn't accounting for personal taste. I opened the fridge to see cans of fruit punch and a few sodas left. Despite not having a lot of actual food in the refrigerator there was plenty to drink.

"Here you go..." without thinking too hard, I tossed the can right towards her. I thought I made a mistake when I noticed she wasn't moving her arms, but something else caught it. Her long black tail was wrapped around the can as she placed it in her hand before chuckling.

"I bet you thought that it was going to smack me in the face or something huh? I



can tell just by looking at you!"

I grumbled slightly before picking up a random soda and walking back to the couch.

After that, I finished the pizza as well as the movie as Schwarz stretched again slightly. "That was a fun movie, silly but enjoyable..."

"Eh... I guess you'd have to watch it at the time," I said that, but I wasn't even born when the movie came out.

"Welp, I'm going to sleep...get off the couch!" Schwarz yawned as I frowned. It was barely eleven, and she wanted to go to bed.

"What are you, ten? I say don't go to sleep until it's past midnight," at least that is what I said during the weekends. I only had so much time before I had to drag myself back to work and I wanted to enjoy it.

"Well, I'm sleepy...I mean I could take the bed if you want," she smiled as I scoffed.

It was a pain, "fine I should go to bed myself. Rather wake up early anyway," I let her have the victory, it didn't mean too much in the long run. I picked up the two empty boxes before throwing them away.

I glanced back at Schwarz who was curled up in a ball sleeping on the couch. I sighed as I turned off the light in the kitchen. Leaving the cat-girl to her business.

"I guess I'll find out if this was a dream or not when I wake up tomorrow."

## 2

### *She's still here*

My eyes twitched as I slowly forced them open. With a massive grunt, I lifted myself out of my bed and rubbed my eyes. I started my usual morning ritual of brushing my teeth and taking a shower. I slowly exited into the main room to see a small black cat lying on the couch.

It gave a small yawn as it laid spread across the couch. It was sitting on the large T-shirt that I gave Schwarz. It was lying on its back rolling around slightly. I turned my head and rolled my eyes before turning my attention to the remote and television.

"I knew it was probably just a dream..." I was almost relieved as I clicked on the television.

"Why, did you have a dream about me?"

My eye twitched as I instinctively turned without thinking only to be greeted with Schwarz most private area right in my face. "So the carpets do match the drapes...no wait!" I quickly shook my head. There was Schwarz naked again just lying on the couch. Her feet were digging into me as I quickly turned my head.

"Damn it. You could have kept the shirt on!"

"Why? It was getting hot, and I wanted to cool off, what are you some kind of virgin or something?"

My eye twitched before grumbling, "I've had a girlfriend, so no I am not a virgin," thinking about it the fact that I answered at all probably showed how childish I was being.

"Oh~" she held that word as she sat up, "well I assume she's your ex, tell me about her!"

I frowned, "it's pretty rude to ask that out of the blue...I don't want to talk about it."

Schwarz looked at me for a moment before nodding, "okay I get it, we all got our secrets I won't bring it up anymore."

I was surprised by her reaction, though there were more pressing matters. "W-

wait, but the shirt back on!"

"No...it's too big for me, and I prefer being naked anyway, maybe if you have something cute I could wear I will but I doubt it," at this point, she was just flat out refusing to put clothes on as I grumbled.

"If you are going to be naked at least sit on the floor!"

"No way, the fact that I am naked means I should sit on the couch," Schwarz frowned as I grumbled again. Her body was just rubbing all against my couch, even if someone took a bath it still probably wasn't the most proper thing to do.

It seemed that Schwarz noticed this as she started to rub her body against my couch almost intentionally. "Ah...your couch sure is cold, I just want to plaster my body all over it..."

Her body twitched almost like a cat as I bit my lip.

"No, stop...I'll buy you something 'cute.'" I gagged for a moment, still better than having her just walk around naked touching all over my stuff.

She cheered for a moment before quickly putting the shirt I gave her back on. She stretched for a moment before walking towards the bathroom. She was most likely going to brush her teeth as I sighed.

What were we going to do today? I could bring out my laptop and let her do some stuff for awhile, just to keep her out of my hair. Still, it was early in the morning, and I had no idea how I would be able to keep her entertained especially when I was going to work the next day.

After a few minutes, Schwarz exited the bathroom nearly kicking down the door.

"Hey, so what are we going to eat today?"

"Man, you're worried about food already? I thought you were supposed to be a cat, not a pig,"

"Boo, being mean to me like that, whatever," she then walked towards my fridge and opened it without even asking. She was getting a bit too comfortable for my liking, but at the same time, the only thing she was going to find in there was some more tuna. "Well, at least you have good taste in fish!" she smiled as she took out a can of tuna for herself.

"Is it really alright for you to be eating that much tuna, I heard too much of it isn't good for cats," at least that is what I heard from television and some research I did on animals.

"Wait...tuna is bad for cats?!" Schwarz voiced raised as her eyes widened.

She really should have known about it considering she was a cat. Though I doubt the same rules applied to her. "Well, I think it can cause malnutrition and liver problems if they eat it exclusively, I mean it's not bad by itself, but their diets should be more varied,"

Schwarz slumped her shoulders before giving me a slightly pitiful look, "wow you are the type of guy that would know useless animal facts huh?"

"Whatever, eat whatever you want, just don't whine when you're pissing blood or whatever," I grumbled before turning my attention back to the television.

Schwarz shrugged as she opened the can and let the tuna fall into her mouth. She didn't even use the mayonnaise or relish packs that came with it. Honestly, at times, I had a hard time believing she was a girl.

She was far too crude, too noisy, too blunt. She almost felt like a cat trapped in a woman's body, I didn't know if that made her more annoying or attractive at this point.

"Man couldn't you at least be one of those quiet girls, the ones that are shy and blush a lot?" those girls were precisely my type as Schwarz grumbled slightly.

"Sorry~ maybe my lips should quiver more," she walked back on the couch and sat back down. It seemed that a single can of tuna was enough for her as she watched the screen kicking her feet.

"I'm bored, don't you have anything else to do outside of watching television?"

I paused for a moment before speaking, "well we could go out, but you really don't have any clothes you could wear...I guess we could go on the internet and watch some videos if you want, maybe play a few games?"

"I guess that sounds fun," Schwarz started to kick her feet as I got up and entered my room again. There was a small laptop in the corner as I unplugged it and

started it up. I walked back out and sat next to her. Thinking about it, now would probably be a good time to set this up.

"Hey do you want your own account?" it was just something I said on a whim as Schwarz tilted her head.

"Sure why not, since I am going to be staying awhile anyway," Schwarz leaned against me as she stared at the screen.

It was making things a lot easier for myself. It would have been annoying to have to type in the password every time she wanted to get on as I glanced over at her. "So what do you want your password to be anyway?"

"Don't need one,"

She was blunt about it, I simply shrugged. It wasn't like anyone was going to break into my apartment to steal vital information about the random cat-girl that may or may not have been apart of my imagination.

"There you go, you've got your account and a basic internet browser. You can even download smaller stuff, but larger ones you are going to need my password and permission to do,"

"I'm not stupid I used a computer before, now give me that..." she snatched the laptop out of my hand as she turned away from me typing carelessly on it.

"Man you're pushy," I spoke under my breath. It was better than her trying to get me to do stuff with her at the very least.

I paused for a moment before my stomach started to rumble. For the first time since I got up, I looked at the time. It was slightly past eleven. I cursed myself. I even went to bed early yet it didn't matter.

"I'm probably going to head out in about thirty minutes to get something to eat. Do you want anything?"

"You're going out, I'll probably go with you then," she said that like it wasn't a big deal.

"What? You don't even have any clothes to wear," I said that as she rolled her eyes.

"You idiot, I'm just going to surprise you when you're about to leave..." she smirked before returning to her business on my laptop.

I know she didn't care if she went around half-naked, but there was a certain level of normalcy that people expected. I couldn't just walk around with her dressed in only a T-shirt, if someone from work were to see then rumors probably would start spreading.

"If you do have something to wear or a plan, I don't mind taking you with me," I said, it would be interesting to see how she acts in front of other people.

I got dressed as the time slowly started to go down. We would most likely be getting subs instead of Chinese food, not because subs were healthier, but I had a feeling that Schwarz didn't care much for it.

I put on a long-sleeved shirt glanced over towards Schwarz who was still on the laptop. She hadn't made a single motion since she said that. I was wondering if she was planning on going out like that.

"Hey, we're ready to leave..."

I just stated that as Schwarz brushed her hair to the side as she yawned slightly. She dug her hands and feet into the couch as she put her bum into the air ready to pounce at me, I doubted she was going to do it...

"Um, Schwa-" without warning she jumped at me as I flinched however in a single motion her figure grew smaller as she flew towards me. The shirt she was wearing fell on the floor as I felt tiny claws digging into my shirt.

Schwarz purred as she climbed onto my shoulder as I sighed, "well I guess that's one way to do it..." I sighed as I walked out the front door and onto the steps of the building.

It was a dreary day like it had just got done raining. Puddles were everywhere, and I made a note not to slip on the steps. The parking lot of the apartment complex was small, but it did its job. The landlord was somewhat relaxed about anything that wasn't noise.

I grumbled as I patted my leg, my keys and wallet were in my pocket as I walked towards my beat up old van. It was supposed to be black, but the paint had long since started to chip off, it was more than 12 years old, so it was to be expected.

I opened the back seat as my gaze shifted to the black cat that was on my

shoulder. "Well, aren't you going to get in?"

Schwarz just looked at me as I grumbled. I knew she probably wanted to sit in the front seat as I mumbled to myself. "Fine," I opened the passenger side door as Schwarz jumped before turning to me with her large yellow eyes.

I guess she was kind of cute when she wasn't trying to get under my skin. I walked over to my side of the vehicle and entered. I started the car as a strange pattering sound was heard. The smell of gas was strong, thinking about it, the van was more like a shambling corpse than a functioning car.

We rode down the street, we were lucky it was still early spring, and the tourist hadn't pushed their way into the town yet. It was a resort location with three beaches after all, so early spring was the only time the locals could enjoy the area.

Not that I was actually a local.

I stopped outside the restaurant. The name of it was Dream Roadhouse. The letters were plastered on in big bright red letters. It was next to a hair salon and a tax place. Despite the location, it was somewhat famous despite not many people being there at the time. "So what kind of sub do you want?"

Schwarz looked at me for a moment before I sighed, "tuna right?" she purred, so I was right. I rubbed her head for a moment before getting out of my car. She would be fine by herself, not like anyone would steal a cat.

I got out of the car as entered the restaurant. It was empty. There were a few workers around but not customers. It was Sunday after all. Most people were probably at home doing something.

"Welcome!" the cashier said with a great big smile. She had red curly hair with a few freckles on her face. She looked like a college student just hanging around looking for a job.

"Hey, could I have a cheeseburger sub with fried onions and ketchup and a basic tuna sub?" I said my order as she tapped her lips before nodding.

"Okay, that will be about \$17 dollars,"

I groaned, somehow the prices grew even higher. I couldn't complain, it was getting closer to summer time and it was only natural for them to raise their prices.

I took out my wallet and paid for it as she nodded, "your food will be ready in about twenty minutes, please wait for a bit,"

"Twenty minutes...huh," it was enough time to go back to the car and at least check on Schwarz. I didn't want her to start scratching up the seats because she was bored.

I walked back out with my food ticket as I noticed it starting to drizzle. I wasn't wearing anything like a hoodie so the water was just hitting me, not that I minded. I actually preferred rainy days, it was something calming about it.

I walked back to my shitty van as I noticed Schwarz looking out the window as cats do, I opened the door and looked at her for a moment. It was kind of strange, how does one even have a conversation with a non talking cat.

"Hey..."

If a cat could raise their eyebrows then Schwarz would probably be at the moment. She was probably thinking why the hell I bothered coming back.

"..."  
"..."

"Well, at least no is here to notice that I'm talking to a cat," I probably spoke too soon as I heard voices behind me as I instinctively turned around.

It was some people staring at me and whispering to themselves. Like there was some kind of shady freak with a van talking to his cat. Well I mean, I couldn't necessarily deny those allegations...no wait I could.

"I'm not talking to my cat or anything..." I looked at them for a moment, maybe it was one of those situations where saying anything would have made me look worse.

I sighed before looking back at Schwarz who was simply bobbing her head. It seemed that she was enjoying my discomfort as my eyes narrowed before shutting



the door again. I wasn't going to continue to embarrassed myself any further. Plus I was sure our food was almost done.

I walked back into the restaurant as she girl smiled with two bags of food in her hand. "Thank you for your purchase!"

She seemed really happy about me buying something from them, though it was actually nice to see someone having a good attitude about where they work. Knowing me I would have been irritated and nervous if I was responsible for other peoples food.

"Don't mention it," I took the two bags and walked out. I was honestly shocked that she bothered to separate the two bags. The food was hot and cold so it made sense, funny enough most people would have placed all of it in the same bag without thinking too much about it.

I got back in my van and placed the food in the backseat. Schwarz leaned her seat as if she was about to jump into the back as I pulled her tail. "Wait until we get home at the very least..."

I sighed, it wasn't a long trip back to the apartments, the moment I opened the door Schwarz jumped on my shoulder. I got the food from out of the back seat as I slowly walked up the steps covering the bags. The rain was slowly starting to pick up as I quickly opened my door.

I took a deep breath the moment I entered the room. It was nice to be back as Schwarz jumped off of my shoulders and shook her body slightly, most likely trying to get any water off her body.

I turned away from her as I set the food on the table. By the time I turned back around Schwarz was already back to her human form, nearly running towards me.

"Hurry up and give me my food!"

I grumbled slightly, I was less irritated that she was naked again and more how pushy she was, "ugh, fine here..."

I gave her the cold sub as she nearly cheered, she then sat right on one of the seats in front of the table.

"Damn it, don't just put your ass on my stuff again," I probably sounded like a

broken record. Though Schwarz just ignored me and started to eat her food, licked her lips with each bite as I grumbled again.

"Fine..." I unwrapped my sub and started to eat as well. The best things about subs was the flexibility on what you could get. My sub was pretty much just a long cheeseburger for example, something warm.

As I slowly started to finish the first half of my sub I noticed Schwarz eyes starting to wander to my other half. "Yo, trade half with me..."

"What no, eat your own damn food!" I replied as Schwarz mouth curled her eyes watching me like a hawk. Half of her body was leaning against the table as I saw her hand on the second half of her tuna sub.

"...!" I couldn't even react as she swapped the two before I could even blink. "Hey, wa-" before I could even reply she rubbed my half against her body before licking the bread.

"Hmm, do you want it back now? You're such a pervert!~" Schwarz's lips curled again as grumbled.

"Onions are bad for cats, but whatever..."

I accepted defeat for the moment as I took a bite of the tuna that was traded me. Schwarz paused for a moment as she pressed her nose against her newly acquired sandwich as she twitched slightly, she shook her head as her mouth opened slightly as her eyes widen.

I scratched my cheek as Schwarz finally took a bite of it, her shoulders stiffened slightly before she held her breath. She was chewing it slowly as if she was taking flavor into her body before she took another bite.

Honestly, watching her eat was somewhat entertaining. She really wasn't elegant with how she did it, but she ate things with a certain curiosity that made me want to try some different food out.

She finally swallowed completing her meal before looking at me, "I liked it!" It was a simple response as I sighed, "well it's good that is why I ordered it in the first place..."

"I'll probably will get my own next time, I was never really a big fan of onions, but these were a bit different,"

"That's because they are fried,"

"Really?" Schwarz's ear twitched slightly before she laughed. "Can you make me some with a burger next time or something?"

"Can't you cook it yourself," I replied as Schwarz shook her head. She was a hassle, though I guess having someone to talk to wasn't all bad.

The rest of the day was uneventful, even if I wanted to go out the rain wouldn't have let me and I doubted I would have enjoyed myself anyway. The time slowly passed as I finally lifted myself up from my couch, it was a little past eleven as Schwarz sat in front of the television watching a movie.

"I have work in the morning, so I'm going to be heading to bed, try not to stay up too late..." I yawned slightly. I couldn't even bother to chastise her for being naked on my couch again.

Schwarz just waved her hand, not moving from her position. She even made a motion to cut down the television. It seemed she at least cared a little.

I took off my clothes and jumped into bed. My boxers and t-shirt were usually enough to be considered pajamas to me. I laid back on my bed as I rubbed my eyes, perhaps getting out of my apartment would be good for me.

"I guess I can talk to Jeff about it or something..." at that moment I felt my eyelids get heavy as my breathing slowed.

I fell asleep, just like that I felt my body grow heavy as I started to mumble to myself. However, the moment I fell asleep, I felt a sudden jolt of pleasure in my lower body. I flinched for a moment as I slowly opened my eyes they shifted to the electric clock. It was two in the morning as I froze for a moment.

"What's...this feeling," I held my breath to noticed a human size lump under my covers. I felt another jolt of pleasure as if someone was messing with my penis. I felt some sort of warm liquid slowly dripping on it as I instinctively pulled off my covers.

There was Schwarz. Her head lowered my dick in her mouth. I noticed her bright yellow eyes slowly look up at me. "W-what are you doing?" I tried not to stutter as I felt her tongue stick the base of my penis,

She tried to speak, but only muffled words came out. I couldn't understand her at

all.

"Don't speak with your mouth full," probably not the best thing to say to the girl who was giving you fellatio, but it was the only thing that came to mind.

She slowly removed her mouth from my member before blinking for a moment. A line of saliva connected her mouth with my penis before she spoke. "Wow, it's pretty bright in here, why do you keep your curtain's open anyway?"

"That's not the point here!"

"Oh calm down, just sit back and relax...but since you're awake," with those words, Schwarz slowly flipped her body as she opened her legs. She was still holding my penis, yet my mouth was mere inches away from her pussy. "You don't mind giving me head do you?"

"What kind of question is that?!" I nearly snapped, it was unladylike for a girl to just ask that bluntly.

"I see...you're one of those jerks that makes the girl do all the work huh?"

For some reason, her words damaged my pride as I instinctively placed my lips inside of her pussy. My tongue flinched as I felt her fluids slowly drip on me, she gave a small moan as I started to hear slurping noises.

What was I doing, I just met this girl yet we were giving each other head, maybe I was thinking too much about. Now was the time to just let my body do what it did and just go with the flow.

I opened the lips of her pussy further as, it had a somewhat salty taste to it. I could feel my lower body grow weaker as Schwarz tail started to wave violently. I could feel Schwarz increasing her speed of her mouth.

Her moans were muffled as I tugged on her tail slightly, though I got an odd reaction.

She gave a muffled scream as I felt fluids pouring onto my face. It was apparent that she came before me as I removed my lips and smiled. "I thought girls were supposed to last longer on average compared to guys, what is this?"

Schwarz just ignored me as I felt something enter my ass, it was her pinky as I

flinched. She did it, so suddenly I didn't have any time to prepare. Her finger moved around inside of me as I felt the tip of her tongue licking my urethral.

Despite my snide comment I was reaching my limit as well as I felt her pinky touch something it wasn't supposed to.

"D-damn it" I cursed as I finally felt my penis starting to twitch. I couldn't hold back anymore as I sprayed everything inside of Schwarz's mouth as I heard her cough slightly. Her legs collapsed as it seemed that we were done for the moment.

"W-why the hell did you just stick your finger in my ass?!" Not the most elegant after sex line, but it was the one that came to mind.

"M-moron," Schwarz stuttered as she moved her body ever so slightly, "you're the one that pulled my tail and said those stupid things first, I was just repaying the favor..."

Sex wasn't supposed to be a competition as I crawled from her position next to me. Our faces were so close that all one of us had to do was lean in to kiss the other as she smiled at me. "Think of it as a taste of what is to come..."

"..."

"..."

"Your breath smells like spoiled salt," I held my breath as Schwarz opened her mouth to respond again as her nose twitched.

"Ugh, and yours smells like rotten fish!"

It was probably a bad idea to open our mouths when we just got done giving each other head. We both quickly turned around, our backs facing one another as I pulled up my boxers. I could go another round, but I wasn't going to be too greedy.

"Um, so what was this all about?"

Schwarz grumbled slightly as I asked that before sighing. "What, can't I want sex too I just haven't done it in awhile and needed to relieve some stress."

"...You can do that by yourself you know." "Shut up!"

It seemed that even she was capable of being embarrassed every once in a while.

Still, I guess this meant she didn't expect us to be in an actual relationship or anything like that. She just wanted casual sex for a moment, and I was here.

"Well, night I guess," I replied somewhat bluntly. "Night,"

### 3

#### *Job problems*

Sunlight penetrated my eyelids before I yawned I quickly scanned the corner of my room. It was luckily only half past six as I lifted myself from my bed. Before my body was able to fully comprehend its surroundings, I heard a sharp blast like a snore.

I looked over to the other side of the bed to see Schwarz clutching one of my pillows her tail wagging ever so slightly. She was still in her human form as she was drooling ever so slightly as I looked down at the sheets.

"These are probably going to need a wash...I'll do that when I get home," I carefully rolled out of bed, I didn't want to wake Schwarz, considering that she looked rather cute while sleeping.

I had about an hour to get ready for work as I slowly walked toward the kitchen and started to prepare breakfast. The only thing left was cereal as I poured myself a bowl. During work days I ate first before I did anything else. It made the most sense usually.

After that, I went about my regular schedule of brushing my teeth and taking a shower. I got on my work clothes which were just basic jeans with a brown button-up shirt. Where I worked was professional enough to require a long-sleeve shirt but not enough to require a full, not that I encountered a lot of people at my job.

After stretching one my time and glancing at the small mirror in the room, I noticed Schwarz sitting up looking at me, not saying a word.

"You know, you could have said something if you were awake," she pouted slightly as I shrugged.

"Didn't want to wake you, I won't be back until five something, I'll leave a phone number and some money so you can get some deliver here and you can have some cereal for breakfast," it was kind of weird how casual I was with her, perhaps a little too comfortable.

"I told you don't like milk!"

"Eh, suck it up, and don't answer the door naked...I'll be bringing home groceries too," I walked out of the bedroom while Schwarz mumbled something rude under her breath.

I walked out of my apartment and towards my van. The only thing that I needed for work was my wallet. I drove out of the parking lot and down the road.

Despite using my van every day, the business I worked at was actually within walking distance. I slowly pulled up to the two-floored building with the name Paper Pushers on the front. It was probably the tackiest name I have ever heard.

Though it was a correct one, considering that we were mostly paper-based. I parked my garbage can next to some of the other cars in the parking lot. It wasn't a good feeling to have the worst looking vehicle in the entire parking lot.

I walked through the automated doors as I took out my wallet and punch card. For some strange reason, we didn't use an electric system, most likely to stick by the paper part of our name. I punched in before walking down the hall. The building was mostly a square full of cubical, the color of the walls was red and the floors white. It looked like a giant Christmas present.

I dragged myself to my seat and looked down at the stack of papers and the outdated computer. There was a note pinned to the wall of cubical. The letter was pretty much set up there at the start of every work week saying what needed to be done by the end of the week.

That was mostly it. It didn't matter how you did it, as long as the tasks were done by the end of the week you were golden.

"Cut these stack of papers. There is ten thousand in total, sort them appropriately and make five spreadsheets by how you sorted them...huh?" It was strange, it wasn't very hard at all, a bit time consuming but not something that would take me all week to complete.

I didn't know if I should have considered myself lucky or disappointed by that fact.

I shrugged before taking the paper trimmer that was located in the corner of my cubical and starting to slice the papers apart. This was my job. It was mindless and straightforward, it was perfect. After all, a job is where you work. I much



rather save my brain space for something more important.

I heard a faint knocking on the side of my cubical as I groaned to myself, not only because I realized I had forgotten something important, but also because I was about to be annoyed.

"Hey! Joseph!" Someone peeked their head over the side, blond hair and bright yellow eyes filled my vision as I sighed.

"Hey Jeff," Jeff, was my friend, or at least he was the only one that seemed interested in having a conversation. I met him the first day I started working, and we've been hanging out and going to bars in our free time.

"What's with that look, you don't seem very happy to see me...?" The guy was like a loan-shark, and he had teeth as sharp as one too. I would often ask why they looked like that, but he would just ignore me or change the topic.

"It's not that, and sorry about not calling you, I was kind of busy this weekend," I mean it wasn't a lie I was busy as Jeff crossed his arms before nodding.

"I see, I see, it's to be expected, well what about tonight?"

"Can't, I have to go shopping after work, and I am going to be too tired to do anything," I knew myself, and I doubted I would want to get anything after running all those errands.

"Fine, I'll see if someone else is free..." he slowly sunk his head under the wall as I sighed. There was something slightly otherworldly about him. I guess that is why I enjoyed being around him so much. He had charisma that much was for certain.

Another dreary workday, Jeff would pop his head up every few hours to start up a conversation. Soon it was lunchtime as I groaned, I got up and slowly walked through the hall of the building. The lounge wasn't too far away from my desk.

The lounge itself was small, but it had plenty of vending machines to keep people who didn't feel like driving out for lunch. I looked around. There wasn't a lot of people in that day as I grumbled slightly and inserted a bill into one of the vending machines.

"You sure you should be eating that garbage for lunch?" I heard a familiar voice

as I looked down to see a blonde haired woman with bright red eyes, the woman's name was Sara. Well, I called her a woman, but she was no taller than my waist. The only way that I knew she was even close to my age was the fact that her voice was slightly deep.

"Yeah, I can take it, I'm still not growing unlike you..."

I felt a sharp pain in my shin as I felt a heel dig into it. I probably deserved that as she coughed as if she was going to continue the conversation uninterrupted. "You know if you packed your own lunch this wouldn't be a problem,"

"Eh, too much work...plus there wasn't anything in my apartment for me to pack. I am going to the store, later on, to pick some stuff up,"

"You should have done it last weekend, though since we don't work full-shifts here, it's probably fine,"

full-shifts here, it's probably fine," 4 shift, it was only an hour difference, but it was still weird. It was okay for me since I just had a shitty apartment and lived alone, but I really couldn't imagine feeding an entire family off of it.

"You're right, but it's no harm since it seems like we don't have a lot of work this week anyway," I pointed that out as Sara nodded.

"It is odd, but I'm not complaining, gives me time to work on some of my crafts and cooking...well I better be heading back to work, my lunch break was earlier, and I've gone over my time already,"

She waved at me before exiting the room leaving me to whatever was in the vending machine.

My work day went about normal. I managed to get half of my required work done as my eyes slowly glanced at the clock. It was time to go as I lifted myself, Jeff and Sara most likely already left, they came to work earlier than I did.

I picked up my wallet and groaned, I just wanted to go back to my apartment and sleep, but I knew that was impossible. Once I finally got into the parking lot, my eyes slowly shifted to the Market Mart across from where I worked.

It was for all goods, clothing, food, games, and televisions.

"Maybe I'll get something for Schwarz to wear," I started my van as I thought about it more, she wanted something cute, though I don't know if I should be the one buying a woman's clothes. After all, what I thought was cute she might hate.

I drove to the store. It wasn't too packed. It was most likely because it was an hour before most other people got off of work.

I parked close as I walked up to the store. The name was on the front in big blue letters while the rest of the building was colored yellow, the colors complemented one another at the very least.

The store was huge on the inside filled with different departments and people. I grabbed a shopping cart and slowly started to go to work. I got things like chips and other casual snacks and foods first. Just things that people could eat without worrying about cooking it.

Next was the refrigerated snacks then the frozen stuff, picking up some plastic ware and plastic cups. I was thinking about making a move to traditional silverware, but that would require me washing dishes on the consistent bases which wasn't going to happen.

Getting the food took about thirty minutes as I scratched my head. If I was going to get Schwarz something now would be the time to do so.

I made my way to woman's clothing department, trying my best not to be seen, which probably made me look even shadier. I rubbed my head. She probably wasn't going to wear panties no matter what I did so shorts a shirt and some shoes would be enough for her.

"Something cute..." I tapped my lip for a moment as I quickly scanned the clothing. I wanted to get out of that section as quickly as possible. After finding a some stockings a tank-top and a pair of brown short shorts.

"I guess these are good enough at the mom-"

"Joseph?" I flinched as I heard a voice. I looked down to see two red eyes staring back at me. It was Sara, in a somewhat cute black and white dress looking at me. I was still holding Schwarz clothes as we merely stared at one another for what seemed like an eternity.

"You know if you wanted fashion advice you could have just asked...those would look terrible on you," Sara grinned as I bit my lip.

"Shut it, these aren't for me...they are for...a friend," I wanted to avoid saying girlfriend as she wasn't my girlfriend. Schwarz was just a girl that I happened to have sex with. It wasn't even real sex it was just oral anyway.

"A friend...hmm," Sara rubbed her chin slightly looking at the clothes. "Well they aren't for me, they are a bit too big,"

I held my tongue, trying not to make a joke as Sara held her hips for a moment.

"You were thinking something pretty rude, weren't you? Whatever, but if you need some love help, I can give you some advice. I wouldn't even mind meeting your not girlfriend,"

"No, I'm good,"

"Well, don't say I didn't ask, have fun..." she walked away again. I was tempted to ask her why she was there but decided against it. She was probably just there to pick up some groceries or something.

I sighed as I dragged myself through the checkout line. Trying to be as low key about the woman's clothing that I had in my cart. After that, I rushed through the parking lot quickly throwing I had bought into the back seat. I got in my van and checked the time. I somehow managed to be ten minutes early as I smiled.

The trip back wasn't long as I started to take the first few bags up the steps. The steps had long since dried as I knocked on my front door. I knew that Schwarz was inside as I heard footsteps.

"Coming~" She casually opened the door with a great big smile on her face. Of course, she was naked as my eye twitched. I was praying to myself that she didn't order the pizza looking like that.

"You idiot, don't answer the door while naked... I grumbled as she pouted.

"Don't worry, I didn't order the pizza naked, just once I got it I took off the clothes. I even had to wear one of your stupid hats to cover my ears!"

I had a feeling that she wasn't lying, in fact, it seemed that she was smarter than I thought. I completely forgot about the fact that she had two giant cat ears

sticking out of her head.

"Just put these up while I get the rest of the things out of the van," I placed the groceries on the floor as I got the rest out of the van. Each time Schwarz pulled something out of a bag she gave it a whiff, I doubted she could smell through the packaging, she was probably just interested in what she could eat.

After everything was put up, I finally brought the final bag inside. It was Schwarz new clothes, "these were a pain to buy, so you better wear them," my lips curled as Schwarz tilted her head slightly. She grabbed the bag before pulling the outfit out.

She examined it for a moment as she slowly dressed herself, she shifted uncomfortably for a moment before letting out a sigh of relief. "Not bad, going to need to cut a hole for my tail, but other than that this is fine... better than I expected at the very least,"

It was a compliment, not a very good one, but still a compliment nonetheless. We both sat down on the couch, Schwarz apparently trying to break in her new clothing as she leaned on me for a moment. Her nose was touching my neck for some reason as I heard a faint sniffing sound from her.

"You smell..."

"What?" I smelled myself, despite the heat I wasn't sweating, and my job had nothing to do with things of odd odors, so that statement was odd.

"You smell bad, but not like musk, more like a demon...have you've been hanging around demons lately?"

"No, don't be stupid! I don't know any demons..."

Schwarz looked at me for a moment before she started to rub her body against mine betting my ear. "W-what are you doing,"

"I'm going to get rid of that smell," her eyes were wide as she slowly started to lick my face and my neck. I winced as I felt her breast against my chest before I grumbled, we were going to do it. That much was certain, but I needed to know something before we started.

"H-hey, what do you think this relationship is?" I just wanted to know where we stood, I didn't mind having a sex friend, but I didn't want things to get

complicated later on.

"Oh...you're worried about that, perhaps you fallen for my charms?" Schwarz giggled again before my eyes narrowed.

"It's not that, just in case I do get a girlfriend down the line I don't want you to get hurt," it sounded far too sappy for me to take seriously, but it was how I felt. I wouldn't admit it, but I liked her as a person...at least when she wasn't annoying and what I knew of her from the time I spent with her.

"Oh, you're so nice...let's see," Schwarz tapped her lip before smiling, "just consider me your cat for now. Even if I do start to get attached to you, I don't mind sharing~."

"Just because you don't mind doesn't mean the other person wouldn't," I sighed as Schwarz laughed.

"Then I'll just be your mistress!"

"I'm not going to need something as shady as that,"

"Oh, stop thinking about it so hard, it's not like you have a girlfriend anyway," Schwarz slowly started to unbutton my shirt as she pressed her fingers against my bare chest. She smiled as she began to lick my body sucking on my nipple.

She was drooling on me. It seemed that she was serious about getting rid of any smell that I may have had. I slowly felt her hand reach for my crouch as she chuckled. "This time I'm going to be using my bottom mouth..."

There was a moment of silence as I looked at her, trying to hold back a smile.

"W-what's so funny, that's sexy isn't?"

"No, no, it's fine. Anything a girl says in this position would be cute anyway," I honestly meant that as Schwarz grumbled before reaching into my pants. I felt the tips of her fingers starting to massage my penis as our lips met.

I hesitate to call what we did a kiss. It was more like she was pouring saliva into my mouth as I coughed. Her tongue was quite ruff, despite how it felt last night it was unlike any woman that I have ever been with...which might not have been a good thing. Her hand slowly started to make a pumping motion as I felt my dick slowly beginning to extend. My hand twitched as it slowly went up Schwarz's leg. She flinched slightly as my fingers slowly slid up her leg and into her shorts.

"I just got these, and now you want to get them dirty,"

"Doesn't matter, I had to wash them anyway," I slid two of my fingers inside of her, she was already dripping wet as if she was waiting all day for this.

I sighed as I started to slid my fingers in and out, the moment I started I felt her grip on my dick starting to tighten. She lowered her head nibbling my neck. I could feel her drool sliding down my body. Her pussy began to clamp down on my fingers. I could barely move as I felt her beginning to leak.

"Ah..." her voice was soft as she buried her head in my chest. I was almost at my limit, pre-cum leaking out of the tip of my penis as Schwarz spoke.

"L-let's cum together," she was making odd moaning sounds as I slid a third finger inside of her, loosening her up. I could feel her legs rubbing against me. They were shaking as I felt something starting to bubble up.

"I-I'm about to..." Schwarz's voice was shaking as I didn't reply, we both game in each other hands. I felt her juices spraying onto my hand.

Schwarz looked at her hand for a moment before licking the cum off, her eyes then went to my dick before she smiled. "Oh, it's still up? That's good for me," she smiled as she leaned her body over the armrest of the couch, so her ass was facing me.

"Oh, you like being fucked from behind huh?"

Schwarz eye twitched, "Idiot, don't say something like that!"

I shrugged, "you're the one that keeps walking around the house naked, what do you expect?"

She remained silent after that comment as I grabbed her breast from behind, though there wasn't much to grab as I started to kiss her neck. I had the perfect view of her pussy which was twitching as I pressed the tip of my penis against its lips.

We both flinched, mostly like due to the fact we had just came and were sensitive. I slowly pushed my way n as her tail violently whipped around brushing against my stomach. I slowly started to move my hips as Schwarz's nails began to dig into my couch.

"Faster..." I was surprised at how blunt she was, but for some reason, this also excited me. It seemed she liked it rough.

My hands gripped her breast as I tugged on her nipples. She gave a loud moan as I started to pump my hips, going as fast as possible. Schwarz completely collapsed onto the bed her body shaking.

"Bite me...bite my neck," it was an odd thing to say, but I didn't question her as I nibbled her neck.

"N-no harder!" she forced those words out. I was starting to sweat as I leaned my head down and opened my mouth wide. I bit into her neck, trying my hardest not to draw blood. The moment I did I felt her pussy tighten around my dick, nearly squeezing it dry. I could barely move as I tried to force myself to move slightly, not allowing my mouth to leave her neck.

I was about to cum as I felt my dick shift. I could feel Schwarz juices pouring onto the couch. I couldn't speak, my mouth was still clamped down on Schwarz's neck, but it seemed that she knew I was reaching my limit.

"P-please cum inside of me..."

The moment she said that my mind went blank, I knew it was probably a bad idea, but I couldn't stop myself. With one final thrust, I pushed deep into Schwarz womb cumming right inside of her as I collapsed on top of her.

We were both sweating as I knew our fluids was going to stain the couch. I wanted to move as I felt Schwarz hand touch mine.

"Let's stay like this for awhile," Schwarz turned her head and smiled slightly.  
"Schwarz..."

Before the touching moment could continue I felt an odd liquid coming from beneath me and dripping down my leg. My eye twitched as Schwarz face contorted slightly as in relief.

"D-did you just," my eye twitch. If my legs weren't so weak, I would have jumped up as Schwarz blushed slightly.

"I had to go before we started, but I didn't want to ruin the moment, I mean it's not a big deal you had to wash the cushions anyway,"



My eye twitched I couldn't even bother to get angry with her. I was too tired and exhausted, "forget it, I have to take a shower now anyway, I'll fix up the cushions later," I groaned at the thought as I lifted myself off of Schwarz not noticing something.

"Ah..."

"Eek,"

I was still inside of her as the sudden movement made me pull out. I flinched slightly as more fluid spilled onto the cushion, the middle cushion was utterly ruined as I rubbed my head. I slowly made my way off of the couch before Schwarz jumped on my back.

"You're taking a shower right, let's take one together!"

"You idiot, we can't do it again, I'm spent!" I was confident she just wanted to have sex again as pouted slightly before grabbing me tighter.

"I just want to take a shower with you, plus I can't walk right now, so it's a win-win right?"

I sighed, as I carried her to the bathroom, despite saying she wasn't my girlfriend she sure acted like one.

## 4

### *What would a demon do?*

I yawned as I looked at the clock in the corner of my cubical, it was five minutes to four, and I promised Jeff that I would meet him at the bar. I thought that four was a little too early to start drinking, but it probably didn't matter in the long run.

All the work that I was required to do for my job was done, and I was gearing up for the weekend. I already told Schwarz that I was going to be a little late and this was the first time in months that me and Jeff were going to spend time together.

I got up from my seat and made sure my wallet was in my pocket. I punched out before walking to my van in the parking lot. The bar in question was called Sergeant Pepper's Tavern, well it was both a bar and a restaurant. It was only a few blocks away from my apartment, and it was an even shorter trip from Paper Pushers.

I got into my horrible zombie of a van and started to drive through the small town. I finally arrived at the bar as I looked around the parking lot. Despite it being so early there was still quite a few people, I couldn't help but grumble at the sight.

I parked my van, which once again looked like the worst vehicle within a five-mile radius as I entered the Tavern. The building was only one floor, and it was split down the middle, one side had the restaurant and the other side the bar. Despite the sheer amount of people in the parking lot the bar was empty...empty except for a blond man that I was all too familiar with.

"Yo, Broseph what took you so long?" Jeff grinned hold up what appeared to be a glass of wine as I groaned.

"Don't call me that,"

I sat down next to him as Jeff frowned for a moment, he was looking at me oddly as he ran his fingers through his hair. "You smell off..."

I thought he was making a joke, but his tone was cold as if he noticed something was wrong with me. "H-hey, I don't stink, or anything do I?"

Jeff remained silent before looking at his glass, "no...I'm probably just imagining things, just be careful with the company you keep. Sometimes monsters can be far worse than demons,"

I chuckled at the comment, "a shady guy like you giving me advice like that...man I must be losing it,"

"Hey, you know shady people are the best for pointing out things that are wrong..." Jeff took another sip of his drink as he waved to the bartender. "Hey, can I get some whiskey for my friend?"

"You know I don't really like that stuff," I replied, the only alcoholic beverage I actually like was wine as Jeff rolled his eyes.

"Fine more for me then," he took the glass and just downed it. I didn't know much about whiskey, but I was pretty sure it was rather hard to drink. Yet Jeff was drinking it like it was water, I couldn't imagine doing something like that,

I looked over at Jeff, despite looking around my age he always felt slightly older than me. He never told me his age, saying it wasn't important all he said was that he was older and around the same age as Sara...who also never told me her age.

"Hey, do you mind if I stop by your place tonight for dinner? I'm kind of lazy and don't feel like making anything," Jeff smiled at me as my eyes narrowed. At least he was honest.

"Wouldn't it be easier just for us to go out and get something to eat?"

"Nah...plus there is something I want to check in your apartment building,"

Once again Jeff was upfront about his motives, but it was still strange. There was nothing of note in my house, at least nothing I noticed.

"Why?"

"Oh, no reason just wanted to see if there were any cheap apartments and if the living space was alright," Jeff said as I scratched my head.

"Are you planning on moving in?" "Eh...I'll tell you more when we get back to your place," Jeff added as I shrugged.

It would mean that I would have to call Schwarz and make sure she was in her cat form before we got into the building. "I don't mind if you want to take a look around, but you've been in my apartment before, so nothing has changed,"

I got up from my seat as I walked over to the bathroom, "excuse me for a moment," I waved to Jeff as he simply ordered another drink.

I was in the bathroom as I opened my cheap flip-phone. I was thinking about upgrading, but I didn't have the time or patience to do so.

I dialed my apartment number while in the bathroom, despite being a bar bathroom it was surprisingly clean, like someone had cleaned it recently.

The phone rung as I heard someone finally pick up.

"Hello~" that was Schwarz voice no doubt as I sighed. I hoped that she wasn't screening my calls every time I was at work.

"Hey I need you to spend a few hours in your cat form, I'm going to have a friend over and well..."

Schwarz started to mumble to herself before she replied. "Blegh, I bet you are going to come back smelling awful too, you owe me for this...but fine. I'll be a good cat," I sighed, I didn't want to point out that she was the one freeloading off of me.

"Thanks, we will be back in about an hour, so do what you want until then..." With that, I hung up, before walking out of the bathroom. Jeff was still sitting there drinking as I sat next to him. "Sorry had to make a quick call,"

"Oh, must have been a private one if you had to get up and leave," Jeff said before he chuckled, I swear he was sometimes too smart for his own good.

We just sat around drinking while talking about pointless stuff such as work and what he was doing. It seemed that Jeff himself was interested in Sara, though he probably wouldn't admit it to her or me.

More and more people started to enter the bar as I noticed it just turned five, I got up from my seat as Jeff followed.

Jeff followed me all the way to my van as he spoke.

"Jesus, this shit looks terrible, you could at least get it repainted or something,"

"Shut up, plus don't you have your own car you can drive?"

Jeff just shrugged, "nope, at least not on me. I walked to the bar today, got to keep fit you know."

I rolled my eyes, that meant that I was probably going to have to drive him home, he entered my van as we drove back to my apartment building.

I parked in my usual space as we walked up the steps. Hopefully, Schwarz heeded my message as I unlocked the door, both me and Jeff entered my apartment to see a small black cat laying on the couch looking at us.

I mentally thanked Schwarz as Jeff looked around my home as he took a deep breath. "Man this place stinks, I was about to blame you, but it seems like you have a cat problem,"

"Y-yeah, she's my pet, she was hanging around outside of my apartment for a few months, and I decided to just let her stay,"

Jeff looked down at Schwarz as she looked up at him, Jeff frowned for a moment before holding his nose and scoffing slightly. "Never took you as a cat person, I don't mind cats despite dogs being so much better than them...but this cat, in particular, stinks badly. You should toss it out and get something cuter,"

Schwarz hissed as she jumped off of the couch and wandered into my room, most likely trying her best to ignore the insult.

At the same time, I couldn't feel that there was a certain uneasiness to Jeff's interactions with Schwarz. Maybe he just really disliked cats or something.

"Anyway, Broseph, what are we going to eat?"

"Stop please..." I hated how cheesy it sounded. "I will probably make a hamburger for you anyway, so sit tight," I looked in the freezer as Jeff kicked his shoes off as he laid on my couch. Before I could even ask what he wanted on it, he was asleep.

"Damn it, get me to cook for him and sleep in my house," I grumbled as I noticed my bedroom door slowly cracked open seeing a yellow eye peeking out.

It was Schwarz in her human form looking into the room.

"W-what are you doing? Get back in there before he wakes up..." I lowered my voice almost to a hush as Schwarz frowned before swinging the door wide open.

"I don't want to. I don't want to leave him alone with you..."

I was about to yell at her, but her words caught me off guard, "Why? It's just my friend Jeff. He isn't a bad guy..."

Schwarz violently shook her head before walking out of the room. She looked at the currently sleeping Jeff as her nose twitched. "No he is a demon, I can tell from his smell,"

"Don't be stupid, Jeff is kind of weird sure, but I doubt he is a demon, and I don't smell anything off about him...unless you have actual proof that he is some kind of monster just go back to the room," perhaps I was a bit too harsh on Schwarz as she grumbled slightly before getting up and leaving the room.

I sighed before I walked back to the kitchen, I slowly started to put a burger in a frying pan as I heard some shifting in the next room. It was probably Schwarz doing something in there, but I couldn't help but wonder what.

After a few minutes I heard the door open again as Schwarz walked out, she was holding something in her hand, but I couldn't tell what as she walked over to the sleeping Jeff as I sighed.

"Seriously Schwarz, stop-" I heard the sound of cutting flesh as my eye twitched. I nearly ran out of the kitchen and next to the sleeping Jeff. There was a small knife embedded into his forehead as I instinctively yanked on Schwarz tail as if I was going to rip it off.

"EEK, what are you doing?!" She screeched as I bit my lip. "What am I doing?! You're the one that stabbed my friend in the forehead, damn it," I pushed Schwarz away as I looked at Jeff for a moment. Despite the giant knife in his head and the blood that was going down the side of his face, he was still breathing, in fact, he was still snoring rather loudly.

It wasn't like it was only the tip of the knife either, nearly half of it was in his head as I frowned. He was alive somehow, "should I leave it in or take it out..." I grumbled, I knew most people would say just leave it in.

"He's fine..." I heard Schwarz voice in the background as I completely ignored her comment.

I was wondering if I should wake him up, but before I could, Jeff's eyes opened before he let out a yawn. "Ugh, I have a massive headache..." he rubbed his eyes as if he was ignoring the blood on his face.

"I'm going to use your bathroom right quick alright?" his eyes were barely opened. Which was a blessing considering Schwarz was just sitting on the floor completely exposed.

I waited for a moment as Jeff dragged himself into the bathroom. Both me and Schwarz remained silent daring not to speak. After a few minutes I heard a scream, I knew it was coming, but I couldn't help but jump.

Jeff came running back into the main room, "oy, Joseph why is there a knife in m-" he stopped for a moment as his eyes wandered to Schwarz who was hiding behind me.

"I see, that's why..." his voice was calm as he casually pulled the knife out of his forehead as he slowly walked towards Schwarz as if he was prepared to cut off her tail.

I couldn't blame him, if someone stabbed me in the forehead with a knife I would have been pissed. Though I also would have been dead, which brought up another question, "Jeff, how are you still alive?"

Maybe I should have just counted it as a miracle that he was still among the living. However that probably wasn't the case at all.

Jeff froze for a moment before laughing, "you know, I've got a pretty hard head..."

The fact that he wasn't surprised at all meant that something was up as I took a deep breath, I knew what I was about to say was rather silly, but still. "Jeff, are you a demon?"

Jeff froze for a moment before grumbling again, "that cat monster told you huh?" his eyes shifted to Schwarz again as she stuck out her tongue.

"Yeah, I'm a demon, no big deal right?"

Such a casual way of saying that, then again a catgirl was hiding behind me so maybe I was the one going insane.

Jeff sat down on the blood-soaked couch, crossing his arms before laughing. "That explains why you smell so bad, you've been hanging out with some lowly monster," he shrugged as I felt Schwarz nails digging into my shoulder.

"Says the gross demon, I guess you're the reason why Joseph has been stinking so much right?"

Jeff simply scoffed as he closed his eyes, "listen cat, if you think I'm the only demon at Paper Pushers you got another thing coming, most of the people that work there are demons."

"What..." I wanted to make sure if I heard it correctly as Jeff nodded.

"Yep, most of the staff are demons, like Sara, for example, is a vampire...she's still pretty cute though," he had to add that little point on it as Schwarz gripped me tightly before grumbling.

"You hear that? You should just quit your job and find a better one, not one with demons wanting to rip your throat out,"

Jeff tapped his lip for a moment before shaking his head, "you know, I always thought you were into those shy reserved type of girls, not the annoying, obnoxious ones," Jeff said with a huge smile on his face as Schwarz bit her lip.

"At least I don't look like a loan-shark,"

"Can you two stop, just...fuck, the burger!"

I had almost forgotten that I placed the food on the pan, luckily it wasn't burned, but it would probably turn out uneven. I glanced over to Jeff and Schwarz who were happy on the opposite side of the room. There was a big difference between monsters and demons that I was missing.

Whatever, my world was collapsing somewhat. A week ago I didn't even believe monsters existed, and even if Schwarz referenced demons, I thought she was just being cute. As I finished making the burger and handing it to Jeff with the fried onions and ketchup on the side.

"So...what are the differences between a demon and a monster anyway?"



Both Jeff and Schwarz had a look as if their hearts stopped.

"Everything! Like most demons come from hell and us monsters come from the earth, pure and untainted," Schwarz expression was cheerful as Jeff rolled his eyes.

"That's not true at all, maybe the first few demons came from hell, but more and more of us are being born on earth."

I had a feeling we were about to get into the politics of the whole thing as I sighed, "do you want something to eat Schwarz, I'll make you that burger I promised you," Schwarz quickly nodded as the two went on about the differences between demons and monsters.

It seemed that the main differences were that demons origin point was from hell while monsters came from the earth like animals. The entire thing felt like semantics, but I dare not say that out loud, mostly because it seemed that both Schwarz and Jeff had a lot of pride in that.

I gave Schwarz the burger as she happily bit into it her ears twitching ever so slightly. Jeff sighed as he looked over at me, "You know, if you wanted someone with cat-like features, I know a nice Nekomata that wouldn't mind dating a human."

"Shut up," Schwarz interjected, "they have more fur in their human form, and they also have two tails! What kind of cat has two tails anyway?"

"Is she shy?" I said that in a somewhat joking tone as I felt Schwarz's eyes pierced me. "W-what? It's not like we're dating or anything,"

"Oh, you two aren't dating," Jeff smirked before looking at Schwarz and me before rubbing his chin, "well I suppose you could do worse when it comes to a sex friend."

"Bah, whatever, you've overstayed your welcome demon, why don't you leave already?" Schwarz frowned as Jeff simply laughed before jumping up from his seat.

"Yeah, yeah, I've got to go anyway, plus I've confirmed what I wanted to..."

I knew he had some other motive outside of wanting to eat at my house, "you

just wanted to check if there was a monster living, didn't you?"

Jeff smiled, "Yeah, guilty as charged. I didn't want you to get eaten or anything. Though it just seems like you just have terrible taste in women," Jeff laughed as he waved to me as he slowly turned the doorknob, "don't worry about driving me home. I'll walk,"

With that, he left my apartment. Honestly it was kind of nice having someone look out for you. Even if the concept of demons and monsters was still somewhat confusing to me, it seemed that Jeff cared about my well-being.

"I should thank him later," I mumbled to myself as I noticed Schwarz finishing off her burger rather slowly. I guess she must have lost her appetite from the conversation.

Schwarz didn't say a word as she got up and threw the plastic plate away, she then looked at me for a moment. Her lips protruding out ever so slightly and her eyes narrowed, I knew she was about to say something that would make me think.

"Is it true that you prefer shy girls?"

"I don't think I should answer that right now..." thinking about it, no reply would have been better than the one that I gave her as Schwarz stomped her foot before storming into the bedroom. It was somewhat of a bother as I shrugged before looking back on the blood-stained cushion.

"Man...what a pain,"

I took off the cushion and flipped it over. I didn't have time to rewash the cushion, especially since I just washed them at the start of the week.

I sat on the couch thinking to myself. Schwarz seemed pretty angry at me for my comment as I thought for a moment, I didn't have to work tomorrow and I was rather bored. I jumped up from the couch as I walked up to my bedroom.

I flung open the door to see Schwarz laying on my bed kicking her feet, "hey do you want to go out somewhere?"

"Huh?" Schwarz looked at me, her head somewhat tilted before frowning, "thanks for the offer, but I don't even know where I would want to go?"

"You mean out of this entire town you have no idea where you would want to visit?" I urged her to think a bit more about it as she crossed her arms for a moment before grinning.

"Take me to a school,"

"Huh?" This time I was the one with the odd look on their face as Schwarz pouted slightly.

"What? I have never been inside of a school before."

"I-I mean it's fine, it's just that it's such a weird thing to ask, but I can take you to my college tomorrow if you want..." I knew they were still open during the summer as Schwarz pouted before shaking her head.

"No way, I want to go tonight, sneaking in will make things more exciting!"  
"It's also illegal,"

Schwarz's lips started to shake, and her eyes widened, it was as if she was about to cry as I groaned. She went from angry to doing something like that in a moment as I scratched my head, "listen what if I get caught, that would be a huge pain, and I might be fired,"

"Yeah right, you're working for demons, I doubt they would fire you for breaking into your own college," she was just making up excuses for now as I shoved my hand into my pocket before scratching my head.

"Ugh, fine whatever, we will go at midnight. We're just going to be walking around the outside alright, we aren't going to be breaking in or anything,"

Honestly, I was more surprised I actually agreed to it rather than just flat out refusing her. I didn't want to go out again let alone to my old college, a place I didn't care much for anyway, honestly, the only reason I decided to do it was because Schwarz stormed into the room, but even then it looked like she got over it quickly.

"Well, I'm going to take a shower!" Schwarz jumped up. She seemed excited for some reason as I sighed.

The hours flew by. I wanted to make sure that there was no chance that someone was still in the parking lot when we got there. I looked at my watch. It was five minutes to midnight as Schwarz was still in my room. I was hoping she would

have forgotten the entire thing.

"I'm ready to go~" Schwarz stepped out of my room, she was wearing the clothes that I bought her, but over top of it was one of my hoodies. It was perfectly honest. It was large enough to cover both her ears and her tail.

"I'm surprised. I thought I would have to carry you in your cat form like last time,"

"Nah, if I am going into a building mostly for humans I should at least somewhat look the part, come on let's go!" she quickly opened the front door grabbing me by the arm dragging me out of the apartment.

We both quickly ran down the steps as I felt a breeze, it was nice out. Not too warm and not too cold. We once again arrived at my van as Schwarz laughed.

"You know, no matter how many times I see it, it's still really sad," Schwarz brushed her hair to the side.

"Stop talking and just get in," she chuckled as she entered the van from as I followed. I looked over to her as she slowly put on her seat-belt. I honestly was shocked that I didn't have to remind her, it seemed this wasn't the first time she road in a car as a human.

The ride to the campus wasn't really worth talking about, after a few minutes I pulled in with a heavy sigh. It was the smallest campus in the state, but it was still larger than most high-schools in the area.

It had a fountain in the center and a few buildings surrounding the center. I looked up and noticed that the moon was full, I would have called it romantic if it wasn't for the person I was with.

"Wow, this place is way bigger than the elementary schools I use to hang around when I was in my cat form," Schwarz said as she got out of the van and looked into the water of the fountain. She smiled for a moment before starting to pull on my arm again.

"Show me something else!"

"Don't say that when you're the one dragging me around," I sighed as I decided

to walk her around the perimeter of the entire campus. I took her to the football field as we jumped the fence, the field itself was still wet from the rain from the other day.

It was at this time I noticed that Schwarz was wearing some of my old shoes. She most likely was just doing it so she wouldn't get her stockings dirty. We both climbed the bleachers as Schwarz laughed looking down.

"You sure seem excited about something this simple," I crossed my arms as Schwarz stuck out her tongue as she kicked her feet.

"I like being high up sometimes, I climbed trees all the time before I met you, but sometimes I would get scared and not be able to get down..." "Wow that's pathetic," I smirked as I felt Schwarz jab me in my arm before sighing.

"You need to take me here during a game. I won't mind being around a lot of people if you are with me..."

"Huh, never took you as an anti-social person," she always seemed peppy and happy. If it wasn't for her cat-like appearance, I imagined she would be out at bars are in clubs.

"I'm not anti-social, I just prefer to be with smaller company than with a bunch of people, anyway I want to see more of the campus~" she avoided the question rather well as she quickly walked down the steps as I followed her.

Next, we visited the small pond tucked in the corner of the campus. There was a giant no fishing or swimming sign. Despite that, it seemed that Schwarz was about to jump right into her pond fully dressed.

"Man I haven't been swimming in awhile since no one is he-"

"No! We are not swimming in some muddy pond. If you want to swim I can take you to a pool," I said without really thinking about it, I instantly regretted it as Schwarz's eyes lit up.

"You're taking me to the pool?!"

"I-I never said that, I said if you want to go to the pool we can go, just don't jump in a pond in the middle of the night!"

She grumbled to herself, but that seemed like it was enough to pacify her at the moment. Though I wonder if there were any nearby pools that would ignore her

tail and cat ears.

"Are you done yet?" I put my hands behind my back as Schwarz tapped her lip before shaking her head.

"No, I want to go inside the building!"

"Didn't I tell you that is going too far?" I probably sounded like a broken record, but I wished that Schwarz could understand the situation. Just because she was unemployed and didn't really have to worry about things like getting fired doesn't mean I could ignore it.

"Oh~ I was hoping that we could have sex in a classroom, doing it in different places is always fun," she leaned against me as she kissed my cheek. I grumbled for a moment, I knew she was playing me, but I couldn't deny her statement.

"Fine, but we're in and out," I could feel my face turning red as Schwarz put her hands together and giggled.

"Wow, men are pretty easy to trick," I let that comment pass as I walked up to one of the random buildings. I tried to push open the double doors, but it was obvious that they were locked as I looked over to the window.

"Damn, this one is locked from the inside..." I tapped my lip as Schwarz scanned the building looking at each individual window as she smiled.

"There, right there, I think that window is open," Schwarz pointed to one of the windows on the second floor as she took off her shoes and dug her feet into the ground, before I could speak she jumped on one of the window sills, hopping from place to place.

I couldn't say she wasn't athletic as she crawled into the window on the second floor. Chances were she was going to unlock a window on the bottom floor for me to crawl into as I leaned against the stone building.

"She at least could have told me what she was doing..."

I waited for a moment as I noticed the window closest to me starting to shift as it was flung open. The screen was removed as Schwarz leaned out of it waving to me. "Wow, this building isn't nearly as confusing as I thought it was going to be!"

"Well, yeah, most of it just loops around, the buildings themselves only take about a minute to walk from end to end," I crawled through the window making sure there were no cameras around as I entered the building.

It was dark with the only light to guide us being the moon in the sky. There were multiple sets of windows in the building as Schwarz pointed to the ceiling. "I want to go to the second floor," I wasn't going to deny her, I was just wondering what was so interesting about a school building that she needed to see it.

We found a set of stairs and walk up each one, most of the doors leading to the classrooms were locked, though I knew a few would be unlocked, as we arrived at the second floor I realized just how many windows the school had.

"Wow, I can see the entire campus from here!"

"I think that's the point," we continued to walk as I checked every room, most of them were locked, but after a few minutes, we finally found a classroom that was wide open. We walked in as Schwarz seemed to be fascinated by every little thing.

"These are a lot bigger than most classrooms I've seen. They even have a full-size mirror!" Schwarz ran up to the mirror and posed in front of it as I chuckled. I looked around it seemed like the room was most likely used for healthcare students.

It seemed that Schwarz got what she wanted out of the trip, "I think it's about time we headed out..." I said that as Schwarz removed the hoodie, she was wearing before shaking her head.

"What are you talking about? Aren't you forgetting something?" without another word she grabbed my shoulders and leaned up, kissing me. I could feel her saliva slowly pouring into my mouth as my hands traveled up her body and under her tank-top.

Our lips separated for a moment, "I didn't think you were actually serious about having sex here..."

"Hey, it's not just for you, there is a certain rush with doing it out in the open like this..." Schwarz replied as she kissed me again, this time her hands reaching towards my pants as she unzipped them.

I pulled her shirt off as I started to suck on her nipples. I felt her legs start to wrap around my waist as I walked her towards one of the nearby desk. We were about to have sex in a classroom as I noticed Schwarz's face was a bright red.

I pulled down her short, the top half of her body was laying on the desk as the bottom half hanging loosely over the side. I lowered my head as I started to lick her most private of spots as I noticed her body beginning to shift.

"You're this wet already?" I tightened my grip around her legs as I increased the speed of my tongue, her pussy was making the most erotic sounds as she grabbed my hair.

I slowly started to suck on her clit as I felt fluids pouring into my mouth, suddenly I felt something squirt on my face as my eyes widened, "Schwarz...did you just cum?"

Her lips quivered slightly as she covered her face. "You should see the look on your face...actually," without hesitation I picked Schwarz up, her back rubbing against my chest as I slowly pushed myself inside of her pussy.

She let out a howl as I felt my legs twitch, but I wasn't done as I nibbled on her ear, letting my saliva coat it before working my way down to her neck. As I did all of this, I was inching myself closer and closer to the mirror as I smiled.

"Schwarz, you're making such a pretty face, can't you see it?" I smiled as I felt Schwarz pussy tighten, she was staring right at the mirror, she could see the saliva dripping down her lips as well as her watery eyes.

"N-no, s-stop..." she closed her eyes as I continued to thrust. I could feel myself nearing my limit as I walked closer to the mirror, Schwarz placed her hands on it as she continued to gaze into it.

"Hey now, where did that harsh personalty go, don't tell me you get shy when you look at yourself like this," I slowly turned her head as he kissed. I held her waist with one arm. She was small as I could feel the walls of her pussy slowly starting to cling to the skin of my dick.

"I'm about to..." I was starting to heave as Schwarz bit her lip. At that moment I let everything I had built up for the day release inside of her. It was like a pump, pulling semen from my body and putting it into the tank known as her womb.



We both collapsed on the floor. It was cold as Schwarz looked at me for a moment, she had a daze like expression as I took a deep breath. I finally took my penis out of her as we sat there for a few minutes, not saying a word.

We needed to catch our breath. I doubted anyone was there, and we had plenty of time to think. I looked over at the stain that we made on the floor, I felt kind of gross just leaving it, but it wasn't like we had the tools to clean it up.

"I'm happy we did this..." I didn't even think about what I was saying before I let the words flow out of my mouth. Schwarz's ears perked up as she gained a soft smile, it most likely would have been a grin if she wasn't so tired.

"See, a shy girl wouldn't have done this..." she smiled as I rolled my eyes.

"You're still hung up about that huh?" I looked over at her as her face was on scrunched up. "Don't worry about it, I was just making a joke, you're pretty charming in your own right...even if you are annoying."

"Charming enough to date?" she sat up, her yellow eyes piercing me once again, I had a feeling this was more of a proposal than a pure question.

"Schwarz...do you want to start dating me?" I was a bit too blunt as Schwarz's face turned red as she looked at the ground. "We just had sex, and you're being shy about asking someone out?" "T-this is different," Schwarz frowned as I thought about it a bit more. I really didn't understand, and I didn't know if it was a smart idea for me and Schwarz to start dating...at the same time.

"Why not..."

"Huh?" Schwarz titled her head as I smiled.

"Dating sounds like fun, I haven't dated anyone in a while anyway," I was playing it cool as Schwarz's eyes widened before she hugged me, she rubbed her face into my chest before giving me a grin. Her sharp fangs looked rather cute when she was happy.

"We've only known each other for about a week, but I've been having fun..." I once again said something that probably wasn't the most masculine thing to state as Schwarz shook her head.

"Silly, we've known one another longer than that, well I knew you longer than

that..." Schwarz chuckled as I nodded.

"Yeah for three months," I paused for a moment, maybe now would be the best time to bring 'that' up.

"Schwarz...you had an owner before me right? You also had a different name too," I knew that for a while as the cat girl quietly mumbled. It seems she was about to tell me at least the gist of what happened before we met one another.

"It was...a guy, I stayed with him for awhile, you see I watched a lot of romantic movies and other garbage, so I thought I knew what love was...honestly I still probably don't know what it is," Schwarz frowned, "he...tossed me aside when he found someone closer to his type...when he found a 'normal' woman,"  
The tone of the room got somewhat somber. I almost regretted even asking her what happened as I wrapped my arm around her and grinned. "Hey, don't worry about it alright, whatever happened is in the past for now,"

I really was just trying to cheer her up as she leaned her head against my shoulder. From that day forward me and Schwarz were a couple.

## 5

### *Two Months.*

"Hey Joseph, does this look good on me?" It was a blank answer as the female in front of me whipped her black tail back and forth. She was standing in front of the mirror completely naked, her ears twitching as if she was waiting for a response.

I scratched my cheek as I laid in bed, staring at her, "honestly I think you look good in anything, I'm just more concerned about your ears showing," I meant that as the girl gave a small huff before she crossed her arms.

Her name was Schwarz, and she was a monster cat that had been staying with me for the past two months. We were dating, though she refused to use the word boyfriend or anything like that. I just accepted that it was just a weird part of her.

"I wanted to know what to wear since this is the first time you are talking me out for dinner, and I want to look good!"

This was the first time we were going to be sitting down and eating at a restaurant, but it wasn't going to be a particularly expensive one. It was my idea since I felt kind of bad about always keeping inside, but now I felt terrible that Schwarz was putting so much work into it.

"Hmm, how does this look?" Schwarz voice snapped me out of my trance as she showed me one of her new outfits.

It was something rather basic, a blue t-shirt with jeans. Her tail was wrapped around her waist like a belt as she slowly put on one of my old baseball caps to cover her ears. It was the perfect casual look that fitted her well I sighed.

I slowly turned my attention to the clock. It was a little past noon. It was almost time for us to go as I jumped out of bed as I hurriedly dug through more dresser as Schwarz tilted her head. After a few minutes, I was completely dressed.

I recounted where we were going to eat, "you don't mind burgers right?"

Schwarz laughed as she shook her head. "Of course not, I wonder if it's going to taste differently eating it inside a restaurant compared to your apartment?" it was an odd thing to wonder as I shrugged before we left my bedroom.

We walked into the main room which was rather clean, despite her rather lazy attitude Schwarz did at least keep the apartment in livable conditions while I was at work.

As we exited the apartment I made sure to lock all the doors and windows, it was an odd habit I picked up considering it was a relatively well-off neighborhood. Still, Schwarz didn't want any 'unwanted guest' sneaking in, whatever that meant.

We walked down the stairs as we both stared at my beat up old van as Schwarz chuckled. "Man, no matter how much I look at it, I can't get over how bad it looks, can't you get a new one?"

I ignored her comment as I opened the driver seat as she got into the passenger side. I slowly turned the key as the sound of my car coughing echoed through the parking lot as I drove into the street.

This was one of the few times that Schwarz sat in the passenger seat in her human form, the last time was when we broke into my old college.

I couldn't help but look at her whenever we did. She always stared out the window whenever we went anywhere, even when it was only a few blocks away she always had a fascination with moving vehicles. I made a note in the back of my mind. Maybe I would take her on a train or something.

We finally arrived at the restaurant, I called it that, but it was just a local fast food place that people visited. We got out of the car as Schwarz had the biggest smile on her face.

"Man, you are excited about this," my eyes narrowed as Schwarz tapped her lips. "Of course I am, the only time I was ever let into a restaurant was when I was in my cat form, and the owner took pity on me,"

Schwarz words made me wonder something, how old was she? I assumed she was a little bit older than me considering she was always telling stories about her time around the town.

"Hey Schwarz, have you ever been out of this town?" It was just a question I asked her as we walked into the diner as Schwarz crossed her arms.

"I mostly traveled a bit before I ended up here, stayed with a few owners before meeting you, really that's about it..."

Once again Schwarz pushed her past to the side, I almost felt kind of bad for bringing it up since she wanted to avoid having the conversation.

When we finally entered the building, I noticed a lack of people. It was a relief. Fewer people meant chances of other people finding out about her little secret. That and it was nice to relax in a quiet place as a server behind the counter took us to a table for two with a large cloth hanging over it.

The tablecloth itself touched the floor. If someone wanted to, they could easily hide under it without anyone suspecting anything.

Schwarz hummed to herself as our waiter came by scanning us, "oh what would you like to drink," she said that as she handed us our menus as I tapped my lip.

"I guess I will take a lemonade," I stated as Schwarz took a deep breath as if this decision would be her last.

"...I guess I'll have sweet tea,"

The waitress wrote our drinks down before she walked away allowing us to scan the menu. It was mostly red meats with some chicken and fish thrown around as I noticed Schwarz bite her thumb before pointing to a random item.

"Crab cake?"

"Yeah, crab cake," Schwarz tapped the picture. It made sense. She was a cat and crab was a type of fish, still.

"Are you sure you want that, it's an acquired taste and you might not like it," that wasn't the only reason, I doubt it would have filled up considering Schwarz appetite.

"That's what makes it so great, since you're paying for it, even if I don't like it there is no loss!" She smiled at me as my eyes narrowed. I couldn't argue that, if I were in her situation I probably would have done the same thing.

I didn't push the matter any further as the waitress returned with our drinks before taking our order. I just got a regular burger. I didn't want anything particularly fancy, it was mostly a day for Schwarz rather than me.

I took a sip of my drink as Schwarz quickly chugging her tea, "h-hey don't you think you should slow down a little?"

"Of course not! Even if I drink it all, you'll just pay for my refill,"

I decided to ignore that comment as our food finally arrived, I looked at my massive burger as I glanced over to Schwarz crab cake. It was half the size of my food as Schwarz looked at me, I quickly shifted my gaze. I already knew she would probably want a piece of my food when she was done hers, and I wasn't even going to entertain the idea.

"Oh fine, jerk..." she pouted before she stuck her fork into the cake and opened her mouth, in a single bite she ate half of it and chewed for a moment before taking another bite. At that moment her plate was completely cleaned as a groaned.

I was right. These portions were way too small for someone like her. I was looking at a girl who could eat an entire pizza by herself.

"If you eat shellfish too fast you might end up getting itchy," it was an old rumor that I heard about as Schwarz whipped her mouth before continuing to drink her tea. She just looked at me, her eyes flashing too my food as I finally rolled my eyes before turning my burger slightly.

"Here, you can have a SMALL bite," I emphasized small as Schwarz leaned her head in and took a large bite of my burger. I didn't even have any energy to get angry as I sighed before I continued to eat the rest of my burger.

As I continued to eat what was left of my food, I noticed Schwarz face starting to turn a somewhat bright red. She was quickly drinking her tea as if she was about to overheat. I frowned for a moment as I noticed her struggle.

"Huh, crap are you allergic or something?" I bit my thumb for a moment before looking around. She was breathing heavily as she looked at me. I noticed her tail slowly come unwrapped as my eye twitched.

Not only was she sick she was about to give away her real identity as I looked

around. There wasn't any waiters or guest in our area, and the bathroom seemed to look like it was free as I quickly shot up and dragged her into the men's bathroom.

The bathroom at least seemed like it was clean, most likely it was washed recently as I slowly guided to one of the nearby stalls as I held her for a moment. "H-hey, are you alright?" I placed my hand over her head, she wasn't hot, but she was still sweating as I slowly shut the bathroom stall behind us. It was most likely the crab cake as Schwarz leaned against me, she was breathing heavily.

"Joseph...I," Schwarz managed to choke out some words as I noticed her nails starting to dig into my chest, before I could respond she leaned towards me as Schwarz kissed me. The strong taste of crab entered my mouth as I nearly cough as I felt Schwarz hand slowly starting to move towards my pants.

"H-hey, we can't do this here..." I winced, I wanted to, but at the same time, I knew I needed to have some control. At least that is what I told myself as Schwarz ignored my comment as she unzipped my pants completely.

Despite wanting to hold myself back, it seemed that my body didn't agree with me, my penis was already erect as I felt Schwarz breath against my skin as I bit my lip. I slowly cracked the door open looking out of the stall. There was no one there as I took a deep breath.

"O-okay Schwarz, but we have to be quick about this," I didn't think that getting lunch with Schwarz was going to end with sex in a bathroom stall, then again I didn't think most things would end in such a way.

With my agreement, I slowly felt Schwarz's lips wrap around my dick, despite her skin being clammy and cold, the inside of her mouth was like an oven. I was starting to wonder if she was getting sick from the food she ate.

If she was, she wasn't showing it as she completely consumed my penis to its base, her head bobbing back and forth as I felt her saliva starting to drip onto my skin. I actually felt the tip of my penis touching the back of her throat.

Schwarz was making rather suggestive sounds as the sound of saliva hitting the bathroom floor was heard. I bit my thumb, not only trying to stop myself from cumming, but also praying that no one was around to hear the sloppy sounds we were making.

"Damn it, I'm about to cum Schwarz," I held my breath as I felt my dick twitch, I released a small load into Schwarz's mouth as her body shuddered slightly. She didn't even cough as swallowed my semen. She slowly pulled down her pants as she sat on the toilet seat.

She spread her legs showing me everything. I often forgot that Schwarz never wore panties, it got in the way of her tail, and she said they just felt uncomfortable.

I was about to lower my head and lick her most precious spot as I heard a door open. I flinched, someone entered the bathroom, the time for foreplay was over as I took my still erect penis as I slowly pressed it against the lips of her pussy.

A moan escaped Schwarz lips as I quickly covered her mouth, she started to lick and suck on my finger as I felt my member growing stiffer.

I bit my lip holding back my grunts as I slowly pressed deeper inside of her, the walls of her pussy felt warm as if she had a fever. I felt her folds starting to cling to me as I pulled in and out, the sound of rushing water filled my ears.

Luckily whoever entered the bathroom just needed to wash their hands.

I grabbed Schwarz legs as I yanked them towards me, drilling my dick deeper inside of her. She gave a muffled moan as I felt that I was nearing my limit.

I was breathing heavily, as I lifted Schwarz off of the seat as I gripped her tightly. I felt her legs wrap around me as I released everything I had inside of her. Schwarz nearly collapsed in my arms as I tried to stay focus.

"C-come on," I quickly tried to put Schwarz pants on her as she shifted slightly.

"H-hold on, there is still stuff leaking out of me, my pants will get dirty..." Schwarz spoke, it seemed that she was starting to act somewhat normal.

"You should have thought about that before we fucked in a bathroom stall," I put Schwarz pants back on her before pulling mine up. I cracked the stall door open as I sighed with relief. No one was in the bathroom luckily as we both crept out.

Schwarz was hiding behind me. We were in the men's bathroom after all. Plus I was taller than her, so she could hide behind my body without it looking too



awkward.

We both hurried out of the bathroom. We couldn't have been in there longer than ten minutes as I noticed Schwarz shifting uncomfortably and messing with her pants. Maybe I should have let her drain some of my semen before we hurried up and left.

I didn't know if it was appropriate to sit back down at our table again or just leave as I noticed one of the waitresses come up behind me. "Are you two finished for today," despite her smile her tone was off. It was almost as if she was judging us for leaving to the table for so long, or maybe she was judging us for something else entirely.

"Y-yes," I felt the corner of my lips twitch as I noticed Schwarz pouting behind me, the waitress chuckled somewhat before handing me our bill.

"Please come again,"

I didn't know if she knew what happened in the bathroom or not, but I wasn't going to question our good luck. I quickly paid the bill and nearly ran out of the restaurant practically dragging Schwarz with me.

Once we were in my car I took a deep breath, I was still kind of shaken up by the whole thing. Still, it would have been a lie to say I didn't find the entire thing invigorating. I looked over at Schwarz who looked like she needed to use the bathroom.

"W-what was that all about!?"

Schwarz nearly jumped as she tilted her head, laughing nervously, "um...I don't know. Maybe it had something to do with the crab I ate, but the moment I did I felt really hot, I'm glad we were able to take care of it though!"

Schwarz nearly hummed the last part as I slump my shoulders, she probably didn't even realize just how close we were to getting caught as I couldn't help but sigh a little. Trying to explain it to her would have been pointless as I started my car.

We rode back to my apartment, Schwarz was still walking rather awkwardly as we walked through the front door. Without even saying a word Schwarz

wandered into the bathroom, most likely preparing to take a shower leaving me in the main room.

I sighed as I stared at the ceiling, there was still plenty of time to kill as my eyes slowly wandered to the window.

"Huh?" I tilted my head slightly; there was a small creature looking right into my apartment building, something that Schwarz herself did when she was in her cat form.

It was a small silver fox just staring at me. It wasn't even taping the window. It was just staring at me. It had two different colored eyes, one was amber colored, and the other one was a light blue. I got up and looked at it as if weighing my options to let it in.

"Strange, we don't get that many foxes hanging around, at least not this time of year..." I remarked to myself as I recalled all the problems with foxes.

They had a bad habit of peeing everywhere, and while they weren't particularly dangerous, housebreaking them could be a hassle.

"Eh, why the hell not," after all, the reason I met Schwarz was because I let her in.

I opened the door as the fox came trotting in, it seemed rather relaxed about the entire thing as he looked around for a moment before it started laying on my couch. It let out a small yawn as its tail wagged.

"Well, that was easy...I guess it's not hungry," I sat next to it examining the small canine. I wondered what its gender was I leaned my hand towards it before petting it. It seemed like it used to humans to a certain extent as it crawled towards me before placing its head on my lap.

"Man you're friendly," I kept my hand on its head as I heard a door open. It was probably Schwarz getting out of the shower.

"Hey, I think you need to pick up some soap..." Schwarz wandered out of the bathroom with nothing but a towel on. She was whipping her face with a small rag before she noticed me on the couch with the small fox.

The moment she saw me her expression changed, it was as if she saw some sort

of demon.

"Joseph...what is that?" her tone was cold as her eyes narrowed. It was as if the moment she got her hands on the small fox, she would break the poor creature's neck.

"I-it's just a small fox that I found outside of my window. I thought I would let it in,"

"Get rid of it...foxes are no good, maybe if it was a dog or something, but foxes are nothing but trouble,"

I held my breath, I tried to recall why she would have such a hate for foxes, "aren't you being a bit silly? It's just a fox. I doubt it's going to hurt anyone..."

The fox's eyes turned to Schwarz. It was scanning both her ears and her tail. Perhaps it seemed strange for an animal to look at a human with ears and a tail.

Schwarz grumbled, "w-well it stinks, I don't like how it smells...just keep it away from me for the time being," with those words Schwarz stomped back into the bedroom leaving me with the small fox-like creature.

"Huh...I wasn't planning on keeping it," I spoke to myself as my eyes went back to small creature before I sighed.

"I guess you can stay for awhile, but don't get too comfortable, Schwarz doesn't like you," I wasn't too dense to see when someone disliked or felt uncomfortable around something.

The fox just jumped from my arms and proceeded to explore the apartment. I just shrugged and let it go about its business.

The day went on as the fox explored the interior of my apartment, going in and out constantly. It was kind of strange as if it was scoping out the living area for some unknown reason.

As the sun vanished from the sky, the only thing that was illuminating the main room was the television. Schwarz was laying on the couch her head hanging off the side of the armrest, her head facing towards the ceiling.

She was asleep, the light snores said that much, "hey...Schwarz, are you coming

to bed?"

Schwarz just murmured something as I smiled. I didn't want to wake her up, so I slowly lifted my body off the couch and headed into the bedroom. I flopped on my bed before giving sighing.

"I'll take my shower tomorrow before I go to work..." I kicked off my shoes and got down to my boxers. I was all ready to head to bed before something started nagging me. What happened to the small fox?

"Meh, it probably is sleeping somewhere in the corner or just left," I said that as I finally closed my eyes and started to drift to sleep.

As my consciousness faded, I felt someone lay beside me as my eye twitched as I turned my head and opened my eyes slightly. I was staring straight at Schwarz who was merely looking at me. She was looking at me as if she was confused.

"Um...is there something wrong Schwarz?"

Her eye twitched, "There is currently no problem here my love,"

She was talking rather strangely as I frowned, maybe she was sick or something. I placed my hand on her forehead as she closed her eyes for a moment.

Without saying a word she leaned her head in and kissed me. Our lips met as she pulled her body closer towards mine, urging me to embrace her. It was sudden, but I didn't deny her, however, something was strangely uncanny about the entire situation.

When you lived with someone for a decent amount of time, you start to understand their habits, how they talk, how they smell, their body language. There was something off about Schwarz, I could tell even by the way she kissed.

As our lips parted, I slowly ran my hand up her leg as I tugged on her tail. It seemed oddly thick as caressed her ass, slowly starting to slide my finger into her pussy.

She gave a small chirp as I felt her instantly tighten around my finger. Despite only using my fingers Schwarz was thoroughly wet. I could even feel the stains on the sheets as I smiled. "You're pretty sensitive tonight, did you do something before I got here?" My lips curled as Schwarz gave a strained laugh.

"Of course not darling, it was just so excited for our time together..."

...Something was off, if her words before didn't confirm it then that moment did, I was about to speak up as I felt one of her hands slowly starting to wrap around my dick under the covers.

Her fingers moved slowly and delicately across my skin as Schwarz buried herself under my sheets. I know what was about to happen next as I felt something wet go across my penis.

I was expecting her to slowly start to suck, but instead, she was licking my member, let her saliva coat it before move her hands up and down the shaft.

"T-this is something new," honestly Schwarz never did anything like this before. The feeling was odd, as I felt the tip of her nail slowly starting to rub against the very tip of my penis. At that moment Schwarz pushed the sheets off of the bed as the top half of her body was rubbing against my lower half.

I felt her breast rubbing against my dick as she nestled it between them. I was pretty sure that Schwarz breast size was too small for this, but here she was proving me wrong.

"Are you enjoying this?" she smiled as she pressed her breast together before slowly rubbing them up and down.

I remained silent, not because I didn't enjoy it, but we never really talked during sex outside of a few comments. After a few moments Schwarz stopped as she finally straddled me, her hips were directly above mine as her pussy was still dripping wet.

She lowered her hips as she winced slightly, slowly I felt my dick get wrapped around her pussy as she took a deep breath before she started to pump her hips. Her usual moans were replaced with hushed grunts as I noticed her sweating.

Schwarz then clung to my body as her usually yellow eyes flashed an odd color, I ignored it however as I felt my body reaching its limit as I gripped the sheets.

"H-hey Schwarz, I'm about to..."

She just nodded as I came inside of her, Schwarz bit her finger as she collapsed on top of me, I felt my dick slowly releasing whatever I had left directly inside

of her womb. Schwarz was breathing softly as she grabbed my face and stared for a moment.

I was wondering what she was doing, but I was so wrapped up in the afterglow of what we had just done to care.

She laid next to me before she closed her eyes. It seemed that she was tired as I followed, finally going to sleep.

## 6

### *It's a Mystery.*

I winced slightly before I finally dragged myself out of my bed. I looked over to the other side and noticed a vacant spot. It was unusual for Schwarz to be up before me as I rubbed my face before heading into the main room.

The moment I did I noticed something odd, it was Schwarz laying on the couch in the same position I left her last night...which was impossible considering I knew for a fact that she came to bed.

"Hey...Schwarz," I raised my voice slightly as she twitched before stretching ever so slightly. Her tail swayed as the ears on the top of her head shifted ever so slightly. She then slowly opened her eyes and smiled.

"Hey, you could have woke me up," Schwarz yawned as she held the back of her neck. "Man, I'm sore..."

Now I was confused, "what are you talking about? You came to bed last night..." I frowned as Schwarz tilted her head.

"Huh, no I'm pretty sure I never woke up...I mean if I went to bed then I wouldn't be laying here now," Schwarz pointed out, and she had a point as I held my head for a moment.

"Still...we had sex and everything," I said as Schwarz's lips curled before she chuckled.

"Oh~ I see, you find me so attractive that you can't keep your mind off of me," she laughed as I scratched the back of my head.

Maybe the entire thing was a dream. It was strange that I would have a dream like that considering I was pretty sure wet dreams only happened when you don't have sex in a while and I've been having a healthy amount of that.

I walked towards Schwarz as she flinched before covering her nose, "ugh, you smell like that fox...it probably jumped all over you while you were sleeping,"

I crossed my arms before sighing, "oh come on. The fox probably doesn't smell

that bad...speaking of that, where did it go?"

I looked around, the small creature that was hanging around had utterly vanished. I was pretty sure I shut all the windows before I went to bed, maybe it left before then.

"I don't know, and I don't care," Schwarz said as I slumped my shoulders. It seemed that it was pointless to continue the conversation with her as I finished getting ready for work and headed out the door, trying to get the strange situation that happened that night out of my mind.

I got into my car and drove down the street. I pulled into my parking lot as I looked up at the giant building that had Paper Pushers written across it. I still couldn't get over how silly the name is despite how long I worked there.

I entered the building and walked to my cubicle as I looked at the batch of papers located on the corner of my desk. I read through them, noting the task I had to complete for the week, they didn't seem that bad, most of them was just basic spreadsheets and paper management.

"Oh, so you finally got here," I heard a familiar voice as I noticed someone peaking over my cubicle wall.

It was Jeff, a friend of mine from work. His teeth were abnormally sharp, like a demon's, which made sense considering he was a demon.

"Yeah, another long week," I sighed as the Jeff brushed his blond hair to the side before his eyes narrowed. He leaned further into my cubicle as if he was smelling something before tapping his lip.

"Huh, you smell off, and I'm not talking about you hanging about with that cat chick..." he paused for a moment as if he was collecting his thoughts. "Have you've been hanging around any other monsters or anything?"

"What, of course not, the only monster I know is Schwarz and you and Sara are the only two demons I've met," I pointed this out as Jeff bit his lip before shrugging slightly. It was clear that he was worried about something.

"Well, if you didn't notice I guess that's fine," Jeff smiled before sinking slowly back into his cubicle leaving me with his odd choice of words.



I continued my work before noticing that it was lunchtime, and once again I didn't bring anything. It was an odd thing to keep forgetting considering I didn't have to carry anything else to work as I got up and headed to the lounge.

Once again, it was mostly empty besides a small woman standing in front of the vending machine. I couldn't help but smile as I walked up to her.

"Hey Sara, what was that about not putting garbage in your body?" the moment I spoke she flinched as she turned to face me. Her red eyes scanned me as she crossed her eyes and grumbled.

"D-don't get any ideas. I just forgot my lunch this morning. I wouldn't eat this garbage in any other situation,"

"Yeah, yeah, you don't have to prove anything to me," I sighed standing behind her as she picked out what she was going to eat. The moment I did I noticed her nose twitch somewhat as she frowned.

"You...smell different,"

She was the second person who had said that. Still, there was another question that popped into my head. "Hey, did Jeff, tell you?"

Despite continually seeing Sara around the office for the last few months I never actually talked about my relationship with Schwarz and how she felt about the monster and demon thing despite the fact that she herself was a demon.

"Oh, you mean about the monster girl that has been staying with you. Yes, Jeff told me," Sara said before she turned back to the vending machine. "I would have preferred you picking a nice human or demon girl, but in the end, it's your choice."

She didn't seem too bothered by the entire thing, which was a relief. It appeared whatever item Sara got from the machine finally fell out as she picked it up.

"Oh, and one more thing Joseph, you smell closer to a fox than a cat..." that was the last thing Sara said before leaving the lounge as I scratched my head.

The rest of the workday was uneventful, as I finished up my work and headed back to my apartment. I parked my car and noticed the small silver fox standing

at the top of the stairs, "I guess Schwarz didn't let you in huh?" I spoke to the fox as I slowly ascended the stairs as it circled my legs.

I opened the door into my apartment to see a rare sight. It was Schwarz over the oven cooking something. At least that is what I assumed with the sheer amount of smoking escaping from the room.

I slowly walked in covering my mouth as Schwarz nearly ran up to me and smiled. "Oh you're home~" she chuckled before pointing towards the kitchen. "Since you're always cooking for me, this time I decided to try to do it for you!"

I laughed nervously. The entire room smelled like burnt fish. I didn't know if I should have laughed at her complete failure or grin and bare just to make her happy.

I looked into Schwarz's eyes. It was as if she was waiting for my approval. It seemed that the choice was made for me. "I-it smells great," I could feel the sides of my lips twitching as Schwarz nodded before her gaze shifted to the fox rubbing up against my shins.

"Seriously, I don't know how you can stand that mutt around you without wanting to gag," Schwarz's eyes narrowed as the fox turned its head. Perhaps I wasn't giving the creature enough credit. It seemed that it could at least understand basic actions.

"Oh come on, it's not often you see a silver fox, it's not like a cat or dog either. It's a wild animal, so I expect to leave sooner or later," it was a fox after all. They aren't like cats and dogs. Unless they are domesticated, they would wander off after a bit of time.

"Fine, since you seem to like it so much, but it's not getting any of the food I cooked," Schwarz grumbled, most likely not realizing that she was rewarding the fox rather than punishing it.

I went inside as I sat on the couch, she brought me my plate of burnt flesh as she smiled at me before I nodded back. It was clear that she was waiting for me to take a bite as I lifted the for before ripping off a piece.

I was praying to myself that it wouldn't be so bad as I bit into the fish, I flinched for a moment. It didn't even taste like fish. It felt like someone took ashes from

the bottom of the oven and shaped it into a fish.

I harshly swallowed before I grinned at her as Schwarz nodded.

"That's a relief I thought it was going to be bad," she laughed nervously before taking a bite herself.

"Blegh, what the hell this is terrible!" she nearly dropped the plate as she glared at me. "Is your taste-buds dead or something?" "I-I just said it was good so I wouldn't hurt your feelings, I thought it was awful too," I probably said that far too eagerly as Schwarz pout for a moment.

"I tried so hard too..." she looked towards the ground before her gaze shifted back to me, "I would prefer you just tell the truth, you don't have to worry about hurting my feelings or anything like that. I rather you be honest than me trying to cook for someone else and be embarrassed,"

She had a point, then again, I doubted Schwarz was ever going to cook for anyone besides me.

"Yeah, sorry about that, if you do something stupid or make something awful I'll make sure to tell you right away," I held back a laugh as Schwarz crossed her arms.

"Oh, thanks...anyway, what are we going to do for food? I guess we're going to order out now huh?"

"Well that's obvious, what do you want to eat...?"

While me and Schwarz chatted about dinner plans, I noticed the fox continually examining the main room, even entering the small closet in the corner of the kitchen. I just chalked it up to the animal looking for a place to rest for the time being.

After a few minutes, we just decided on pizza as I called the order in. I jumped back onto the couch as Schwarz looked at me, before putting her hand on my chest. "You know, we have some time before it gets here..."

Before I could even give an answer Schwarz lips pressed against mine as her arms wrapped around me. We embraced one another as I slowly felt her tongue against my cheek as she slowly removed my shirt.

She got off of me for a moment as she took off what little clothing she had on before she froze for a moment, staring at something in the corner of the room.

"What's wro-" I cut myself off as I stared at the fox just glaring at us. I frowned as Schwarz bit her lip.

"You don't have to kick it out, but you have to move it to another room," she was blunt with her demand as I sighed.

I would have tried to argue the point, but the fox was acting kind of creepy. I slowly got up as I went to pick up the small creature. The moment I did it jumped towards the window and left the apartment as if it was insulted.

"I guess it got bad..." I had no idea considering I couldn't read an animal's emotions well as I heard Schwarz scoff.

"Don't worry about that thing, come on let's get back to what we were doing before~" Schwarz insisted as I hopped over the couch as she laughed.

We resumed where we left off as I grabbed Schwarz, pulling her towards me. I slowly grabbed her tail as she let out a small cry, "hhey don't do that so suddenly..."

"If I didn't do that I wouldn't be able to hear that voice of yours," I responded as we kissed again, my head slowly lowered to her breast as I started to nibble on her nipple.

She let out a loud moan as I lifted her tail slightly as my hand slowly slid down her as before finding the spot that I was interested in. I slowly slid my finger inside of her asshole as Schwarz held her breath.

"O-oh, we're doing that today," she entire body was shaking as I flipped her over on her stomach and smiled.

I couldn't let her do all the work all the time. Even if what happened last night was just a dream I would have felt bad if I didn't return the favor. Her as was facing me as I noticed her pussy slowly dripping, I slowly pressed my mouth to the lips of her pussy as I felt her body stiffen.

Her fluids tasted somewhat salty as I let my tongue travel towards her clit. I dragged her body towards me as I gripped her. I could feel her squirming with pleasure as I increased my speed. I noticed fluids pouring into my mouth. It

seemed that Schwarz barely was able to contain herself.

"I-I'm about to..."

She flinched as she came into my mouth, my eyes widened for a moment as I took a deep breath as I removed my mouth from her pussy. I slowly pushed her body down. Her asshole was right there. I circled the rim with my finger as Schwarz quivered for a moment.

I slowly pressed the tip of my penis against the small hole as I took a deep breath before forcing my way in. Schwarz gave a harsh moan as I felt her insides tighten around me again. It has been awhile since we've done anal and considering how tight she was it showed.

"I-I can barely move..." I winced, perhaps we should have used some lubricant as I felt Schwarz take a deep breath as she loosened up slightly.

"Oh...Schwarz, have you've been practicing this by yourself?"

It was a hunch as Schwarz remained silent, I smiled as I was finally free to move as I slowly started to pull in and out. I often forget how different it felt compared to a vagina as I felt the tip of my penis began to twitch.

I bit my lip. I didn't need to give any warning. I came inside of Schwarz ass as she let out a small cough. I slowly pulled out, letting the semen drip on to the couch. I gave a massive sigh as I collapsed on my back.

The moment I did Schwarz grabbed me before placing her head on my chest she then looked up and smiled at me. "Why don't we stay like this fo-"

She couldn't even finish her sentence as we heard a loud knock on the door. I had completely forgotten about the pizza we had ordered as both me and Schwarz scrambled to get our clothes back on as I ran to answer the door.

"Huh?" I looked over at the window to see a familiar fox glaring through the glass. I quickly shook my head before looking again. It was gone.

"What's wrong, hurry up and answer the door, I'm hungry!" Schwarz yelled as I tapped my lip.

It must have been my imagination.

We got the pizza and ate it as the day slowly drew to a close. The fox didn't try to enter the apartment anymore that day as both me and Schwarz went started to crawl into bed before Schwarz turned to me.

"Oh, by the way, could you leave some money here for me...I want to try going shopping," she said that like it wasn't a big deal as I felt a small knot in my chest.

"W-what? You want to go shopping?"

She just nodded before tapping her lip. "Don't worry, I won't waste it on clothes, I want to buy groceries for you since you work a lot,"

I was taken aback by her statement. It seemed despite her overall lazy attitude at times she did care, but still...

"Will you be alright by yourself, you'll have to walk, and you're not the best at hiding your...features," my eyes wandered to her ears and tail. I couldn't help but wonder if she would be alright without me reminding her to keep it hidden.

"I'm not stupid," Schwarz shot back, "I know that you humans have trouble comprehending tails and ears for some reason. I'll do what I will always do, plus I'm not going to the supermarket, just the dollar store to pick some stuff up that we're missing,"

I couldn't say no, plus it seemed simple enough for her to do alone..."Okay, I trust you, I'm not your parent after all," I laughed to myself, but it was something I met.

If we were going to be living with one another, I needed to relax and depend on Schwarz. I couldn't treat her like a caged animal that was only able to go out of the house when I was around. "Good, night~" it seemed that she was satisfied with that as she threw the covers over her body and closed her eyes, despite that, I just stared at the ceiling of my apartment thinking about the fox.

I remembered a fox like that when I was still in high-school, it used to hang around outside of my house and waited until I got home. It even still had Heterochromia like this one. Of course, it was ridiculous to think a fox from over four years ago would follow me to a completely different state.

It was absurd, to say the least, I didn't even know why the thought crossed my mind.

Still, it was still a nagging feeling in the back of my head.

### *Don't you remember me?*

Schwarz saw me off as I left the apartment again, I knew chances were that she would be leaving a little after me as I tried to keep myself calm. As I walked down the stairs and towards my car, I noticed the small fox staring at me again.

Our eyes met as I frowned slightly and scratched the back of my head. "Hey, I don't know you do I?" It was a really stupid thing to say to an animal, then again two months ago I would have said that demons and monsters was just fantasy...

The moment I said those words the fox's ears perked up as it quickly jumped around giving out small whines and yelps. It seemed that it was happy for some reason as the same thought from the night before entered my mind.

"No...that can't be right," I bit my lip as I took out my cellphone, before quickly dialing a number.

I let my phone ring not taking my eyes off of it as the other person on the other end picked up.

"Eh, Joseph...you know what time it is right?" It was Jeff, most likely just waking up, it made sense considering it was his day off.

"Hey, I need you to call in and tell them I won't be able to make it today, something came up," I was blunt as Jeff just grumbled. It seemed that he understood that it probably wasn't something he should question.

"Fine, but you owe me for this," with that I heard a click before I sighed and stared at the fox.

I was wondering if I should tell Schwarz about the entire thing, but I realized she'd probably just say to toss the fox out or not think too hard about it.

"Well, if you are the same fox I need to take you to a few places," I mentioned off hand as I opened the back door as the fox just looked at me as I frowned.

"Fine then...how about this,"

I opened the passenger side door as the creature jumped in, I grumbled. It

reminded me of a certain cat I knew as I got into the driver's seat, thinking about how I was going to even start investigating the matter.

I really had no idea what I was doing as I glanced over to the fox who was sitting properly in its seat as if it had something to prove. I rode around town before stopping at the side of the road. I sighed looking at the fox trying to piece together my memory of it from before.

I wasn't that close to it back then, I fed it and petted it and spent time with it, but I realized it was a wild animal that could vanish at any time. Which it did, I wasn't hurt by that fact, which is why it was so shocking to see the same fox appear to me.

"Hey...if you cared so much why did you vanish in the first place?" It was kind of weird as the fox remained silent, it was probably pointless to try to have a conversation with it as I remembered the one other person that might be knowledgeable about this entire ordeal.

I pulled out as I started driving down the road a bit before stopping at a small house. I said that but it was rather nice for its size, it was perfect for one or two people, and it was perfect for someone of a small stature like Sara.

I picked got out of the car and opened the passenger side door as the fox jumped out. It walked next to me as we went up the steps, I rung the doorbell as the chime echoed through the air.

"Who the hell...coming~"

A voice came from the other side. I was pretty sure I wasn't supposed to hear the first part as the door opened to reveal Sara in what appeared to be pink pajamas.

"Oh, don't you have work today?" Sara rubbed her eyes and yawned. It seemed that she wasn't too surprised to see me as I shrugged.

"I took off, for a very specific reason," the moment I said that Sara's entire body stiffened as she brushed her hair to the side.

"O-oh this is so sudden..."

"Yeah, sorry about that...but could you take a look at this fox for a moment,"

The moment I said that, Sara frowned as she glared at me. I was wondering if I



said something wrong as she just sighed before glancing over at the fox. The moment she did the entire mood change, I felt something threatening emanating from her.

"Where did you find this fox?" Her red eyes had a light glow to it. It seemed that she didn't need to hide anything anymore considering I knew that she was a demon.

"I-I found it outside my apartment. It was just wandering around..."

The moment I did Sara nodded before motioning me into her home. Both me and the fox walked in as I noticed pictures of what appeared to be abstract art and vases scattered around. This was probably the second time I have ever been inside of Sara's home.

"Huh, never took you for the artsy type," I laughed as Sara grumbled before walking into the kitchen. Despite it being a house, I'd say it was only about twice as big as my apartment, maybe three times as big if you stretched it.

There was undoubtedly more rooms, just from the entryway I was able to see a kitchen, a bathroom, a living and a dining room. They were small sure, but I'd say it was far too big for a single person to be living there.

"Do you want a cup of coffee?" Sara asked as she walked into her kitchen, she stood on her toes to reach the counter as I held back a chuckle.

"No, I'm fine, I'm not too fond of coffee anyway," I stated as Sara pouted as she sat on her couch before staring at the fox. "You don't notice anything odd about that fox?" She asked me a similar question as I scratched the back of my head.

"Well, it's a lot smarter than a lot of other animals I've met before," it reminded me of Schwarz before she revealed herself to be a monster. "I'm more interested in finding out if this is the same fox that I met as a kid,"

Sara's eyes narrowed, "how the hell am I supposed to know that, I wasn't hanging around you since childhood. The only one who would know if that fox is the same one, is you or the fox,"

"You have a point, I was just hoping that you would have a spell or magic potion that would make it talk or something..." thinking about it, it was even sillier now

that I said it out-loud.

Sara sighed, "I can do something like that, but..."

Her eyes shifted back to the fox once again, "that won't be necessary, right?" I didn't know if she was talking to me or the animal as the fox gave a low growl before letting out a noise that sounded like a sigh.

"You are correct,"

...

...

It took a moment for my brain the process what had just happened, "w-wait, you can talk?!"

"Yes, it appears that I can, really I am so disappointed in you Joseph, not knowing it was me," the fox had a feminine voice as Sara crossed her arms.

"It appears that you have attracted another monster..." Sara said the fox turned to face her.

"True, I am a monster fox, but really...I am more surprised to see a demon here," the two glared at one another for a moment. I had almost completely forgotten about the tension that monsters and demons apparently had as I tried to change the subject.

"So, you are the same fox from back then?" It was probably a stupid question at this point as the fox just nodded.

"Is your ears filled with wax? I just said that I was disappointed that you did not remember, I really could not make it any more apparent,"

I grumbled slightly. It was weird that the fox I knew all those years ago was the same one standing in front of me. Not only that, but it was a monster all along, and it was capable of talking.

"If you could talk why didn't you say something before?"

"The time never seemed appropriate with your family constantly around, but it seemed that you got tangled into the world of monsters since our time apart, which makes things far easier for me,"

She was talking like she was an old friend as I noticed Sara growing more and more irritated.

"I-I guess we should be going huh," I said, after all, that was the only reason why I was there was to solve the mystery. "Just be careful, with all the monsters hanging around you..." Sara said as the fox scoffed. We exited Sara's house.

There was still plenty of time before Schwarz expected me back at the apartment. I wondered if it was worth it to drop Schwarz back home and finish out the rest of the workday.

"So, what do you wish to do today," the fox asked as I tilted my head.

"To do...?" Maybe I was a bit dense, but I didn't know what a fox would want to do with me.

"You are such a boring person. You were far more interesting when you were in high-school,"

I probably couldn't argue that, though I never really considered myself an adventuress person. Just someone who lived a rather ordinary life until recently.

"Well, we could always watch a movie until Schwarz gets back," I slowly slid into the driver's seat as the fox jumped over my lap and landed onto the passenger seat. Despite having this casual conversation, there was something I wanted to ask.

"What's your name..."

The fox held her breath, "it's Myrna..." I assumed most monsters didn't have a last name.

For some reason, after that Myrna remained silent as I drove back to the apartment building. Both me and Myrna walked up the stairs as I noticed the door leading inside was unlocked. That just meant that Schwarz was still out since she didn't have a key.

"I guess she's not home yet," I let myself in as Myrna followed, she jumped up on the couch as her tail slowly wagged before I sat next to her and sighed.

"That cat girl...Schwarz was it, is she your wife?"

My heart nearly skipped a beat when she asked that, the thought never really

crossed my mind as I mumbled something. "W-we aren't married, she's kind of like my girlfriend,"

"Kind of?" the fox tilted her head as I scratched my head.

I sounded indecisive, but Schwarz made sure not to use the word boyfriend. I mean, we acted like a couple. Honestly, I don't know what I was thinking, but I couldn't find words to convey my feelings at the moment.

"Oh...so it's like that," the fox slowly turned its body to face me. "Perhaps it's time to show you bliss once again,"

"What do yo-" I wasn't able to finish my statement as the fox limbs slowly started to extend. Its form morphed, and its fur slowly began to shed. After a moment a beautiful woman was sitting next to me, her amber and blue eyes staring right through me.

Her skin was fair as my eyes wandered to her breast. They were nice and round as my mind keep racing, it once again was trying to process the information in front of me.

"Y-you can do that too,"

"Of course, I am a fox monster, I can change my form quite easily in fact," she giggled as she brushed her long silver hair to the side as she gently pressed her hand on my chest. I am so talented that I could be someone else without you even noticing,"

I felt her hand slowly crawl towards my crotch as I tried to choke something out, "y-you know Schwarz was probably going to be home soon..."

"Then we should make haste..." before I could say anything she kissed me, despite this being the first time I had ever kissed her I felt something familiar.

Before I knew it, Myrna had completely removed my pants and underwear as she slowly started to caress my dick. Despite what I was thinking I felt myself getting hard as Myrna got on top of me shifting her body. Her pussy was inches from my mouth as I felt her fingers slowly starting to grip my member.

"You did this with the other woman right? Do it to me..." it sounded more like

demand than a question.

"D-don't b-" I couldn't say a word as she lowered her hips, I felt my tongue touch the lips of her pussy as I felt something wet coil around my penis. I felt her work my shaft as I just started licking.

The taste was unfamiliar. She was completely different than Schwarz's as I felt the tip of her tongue against the opened of my penis.

Each time I moved my tongue I could hear muffled moans from Myrna her throat made weird slurping sounds. I could feel my member shaking as if it was about to erupt as I noticed her fingers squeezing my shaft as she lifted her head. "No, no, you can't cum now~" she smiled as she continued to lick the tip, her grip tightening around my penis. She actually wasn't going to let me cum as she removed her lips once again as she grabbed my balls.

"Now say that I am better at pleasing you than that cat..."

I could feel Myrna raise her hips slightly allowing me to speak, fluids slowly dripping from her pussy. I knew what she was trying to do, but I kept my mouth shut, I wasn't going to say anything that I couldn't take back.

"I see, I guess I shall have to do this," before I released what she was doing I felt something being jammed into my ass. I flinched as I felt Myrna's pinky bury deeper and deeper inside of me.

"W-what are you doing?" I bit my lip as I felt her finger touch something that she wasn't supposed to touch.

"Oh~ this is what a prostate feels like, it feels far softer than I imagined,"

I bit my lip as my penis erupted, I could stop cumming as I felt Myrna press her finger down on my area trying to drain me. Before I could continue, she lowered her hips again as she chuckled.

"If you are not going to admit I will just make you suffer until you do," it seemed that some kind of sadist awakened inside of Myrna as she placed her mouth over the tip of my penis, drinking every bit of semen I discharged.

I could feel her getting more and more aggressive as my pleasure slowly turned into pain, I winced as I noticed Myrna turning her head slightly as her ears

twitched. She finally removed her pinky from my ass as she turned and faced me. Her hand was slowly touching my dick once again as she swallowed whatever semen that was left in her mouth.

"Even though you just came it's still pretty hard. I am sure you can do one more thing right?" She grabbed my shoulders as she positioned her lower body directly above mine. My penis was still twitching. White fluid was leaking from the top as Myrna took a deep breath and lowered her hips.

"Ah...it is just like before, this feeling," she tugged on her nipples as she lifted her hips and slammed them down once again. Her face was completely red as she smiled, "I-I wonder what would happen if that cat came home right now?"

I flinched, I ignored the pleasure that was flowing through me and winced. "D-damn it," I didn't even know what to say as Myrna body stiffened as she tapped her lip.

"Oh...you just got harder, do not tell me doing this behind her back gets you enthralled," Myrna lowered her hips once again as she started to rotate them, she pinned me down as I was nearing my limit once again.

Her insides open and closed in a rhythm as I felt the tip of my penis being pulled in by her womb. I finally couldn't take it anymore as I poured my semen inside of Myrna as she just laughed while it happened.

"See, what that so bad, why don't we stay like this until your girlfriend returns,"

I bit my bottom lip as I coughed, "D-damn it, just get off of me..." The moment I said those words her smile vanished as her eyes narrowed, "now do not be like that, you had your fun with that cat, but now that I have returned isn't time for you to be with someone of a higher intellect?"

I grumbled, "I...don't want to screw this up, Schwarz means a lot to me, I don't want to think about the face she is going to make if she sees me like this."

At that moment Myrna's eyes widened, she looked at me as if I had just crushed her heart. She looked down for a moment. Her long silver hair covered her face before she chuckled to herself.

"I see...so it has to be her right?" She then raised one of her hands and punched

me right in the chest.

It almost felt like she broke a rib as my vision started to blur.

"Alright...I think I understand~" with those words I was knocked unconscious.

## 8

### *Are you, Schwarz?*

My eyes shifted slightly as I felt someone nudging my body ever so slightly. "Hey...Hey~" I finally opened my eyes to see two glowing yellow eyes in front of me.

"Schwarz...ugh," I lifted my head slightly, I was still on the couch with a sheet wrapped around me as I looked over to Schwarz with a bag of groceries in each hand. It seemed that she had just come back from her shopping trip.

"Hey, are you okay?" She tilted her head as she placed her hand on my chest. I held back a wince as she looked at me for a moment.

"Oh~ sleeping in the nude, I told you it's pretty liberating?"

I smiled, trying to laugh it off, but the large bruise on my chest meant that what happened wasn't a dream. I sat up even more desperately looking for Myrna before scratching my head. "Hey...Schwarz, have you seen that fox?"

Schwarz pouted as she placed her hands on her hip, "really? You're not going to tell me why you're home or anything?"

"Oh..." I had forgotten, but I was supposed to still be at work, my eyes shifted to the clock. It was barely noon as I sighed.

"I had to take care of something, so I took the day off," thinking about it, that sounded far shadier than I meant it to be as Schwarz tilted her head.

"It must really have been important for you to miss work," she sat down on the couch taking out each item. Most of it was just some things like detergents and some snakes for the house.

Schwarz's eyes wandered to me again as his ears dropped slightly, "hey...are you okay, it seems like you got something on your mind,"

"Nothing, nothing at all..." despite my words I felt utterly awful. Not just because of what I had just done with Myrna, but also physically drained.



It seemed that Schwarz caught on to that as she jumped up and pounded her chest. "Okay, I'll make something for you, how about soup," Schwarz tapped her lip for a moment, "um, we do have soup right?"

I just smiled, "yeah we do, but I'll make some for both of us," I got up, as the sheets dropped from my body. I realized that Schwarz probably saw my bruise as her eye twitched.

She didn't say a word. She didn't even mention it. I knew she saw it, but she kept quiet, she probably knew it would just make me worry even more.

The rest of the day was just us spending time together, still what had happened was weighing heavily on my mind. Not only that, I was wondering if Myrna hated me now, I honestly didn't even expect that kind of reaction.

As the day dragged to a close, both me and Schwarz laid in our bed just thinking. She probably wasn't going to press me for sex due to how I was feeling. That and it seemed like she was just as tired as me.

"I haven't seen that fox around all day..." Schwarz said as looked under the bed. "Did something happened today between you two?" "You could say that..." I replied as I rubbed my face, it was barely midnight yet I felt my body about to collapse.

"H-hey, foxes are weird you know, maybe it will come back tomorrow or something. Don't worry about it too much," Schwarz smiled.

I knew she didn't like Myrna, yet here Schwarz was trying to cheer me up with the thought of her returning. For some reason, it just made the events that much worse.

"I know...I'm going to bed, I've got work tomorrow," I sighed as I closed my eyes. The last thing I heard before falling to sleep was Schwarz wishing me pleasant dreams.

I woke up the next morning rather rested, but what happened was still on my mind. I merely went through the motions of getting dressed, Schwarz was still asleep when I got up, and I decided not to wake her.

I didn't even bother making myself breakfast before I dragged myself out of my

apartment door. I hesitated, wanting to go back inside and tell Schwarz I was about to go.

"Damn it, what's wrong with me," I decided against it, she would have probably wanted to make me something if I did as I walked down the stairs and got into my car. I looked around the parking lot, making sure there weren't any foxes nearby.

Despite me searching for Myrna, I didn't even know what I would have done if I saw her again. Would I yell at her, would I try to talk to her about our relationship. The more I thought about it, the more I realized it was probably for the best that we never saw one another again.

I drove to work as usual as I walked through the building and to my cubicle. I realized that Jeff most likely wouldn't be there considering he probably took my shift from yesterday as I sighed. This was perhaps one of the few times I could have used his advice on the matter.

"Bah, what's wrong with me...I got work to do, I just have to push it to the back of my head and ignore it," I couldn't let it keep eating away at me. I just had to ignore the feeling, and it would subside sooner or later.

I quickly got to work on anything that needed to get done. Anything that took my mind off of my troubles was helpful.

I cut all the paper that was assigned to me as I looked at the info given to me before I started filling out spreadsheets. Half of the work was already done due to Jeff. It seemed that despite his attitude he had a far better work ethic than me.

Lunch drew near as my stomach started to growl. I probably should have stopped skipping breakfast as I got up and walked to the same room that I always went to get lunch. Thinking about it, despite always seeing workers walking around the building I rarely ever saw anyone other than Sara in the lounge.

Even Jeff preferred either eating at his cubicle or just out then hanging around the lounge.

I took a step inside as I noticed Sara eating what appeared to be a salad on one of the many free tables as I scoffed.

"That's pretty weird..."

"What's weird," Sara tilted her head as I sat across from her.

"Do demons even gain weight or anything? It seems kind of strange that you would bother eating a salad when all the legends I heard is that demons rarely change their shape," at least that is what I heard. An immortal creature worrying about their calorie intake seemed kind of stupid.

"You moron, just because demons live long doesn't mean we don't have to worry about your weight. Being immortal and fat isn't very fun," Sara took another bite of her salad before glancing at me again.

"I assume your day with the fox didn't turn out well,"

"How di-"

"You got a giant bruise on your chest, I'd say it nearly cracked your chest cavity," Sara responded as my eyes widened.

I touched my chest. I was wearing a shirt. Somehow she managed to figure all of that out without me even showing her the area of impact. "I won't question how you can do that..." after all it was probably a demon thing.

"So, what happened?"

"Stuff happened, I don't want to talk about it," it was probably not the most mature way of handling it, but I didn't need Sara bringing it up right when I was forgetting about it.

"Fair enough, I won't pry any further," she lifted her hand as she continued eating her salad. For some reason, her response was worse than if she tried to dig her way into the events that unfolded.

"You can pry a little..."

Sara just sighed, "you know if you want help you can just ask,"

"What me...no, asking for help in a situation like this," I was sending the worst mixed messages as Sara rubbed her temples.

"Just be honest, with either yourself or the other person, trying to bottle everything up inside isn't good for your health,"

She was right, as I scratched the back of my head. I made a mental note to tell Schwarz that something was at least bothering me even if I didn't have the courage to tell her what exactly happened.

"I guess that's pretty good advice..." I crossed my arms as I heard my stomach growling again, I had almost forgotten why I came there in the first place.

"Seriously...pack your lunch," Sara frowned as I just laughed.

"I'm not going to die from eating this junk or anything, plus I was so worried about everything that I couldn't eat this morning," I walked up to the vending machine before scanning the choices. I could feel Sara's eyes piercing my back, judging my eating habits.

After a short conversation both me and Sara went our separate ways as I finished up what little remaining work I had to do for the week.

It seemed that Jeff went too far with taking my spot, he barely left any work for me to finish as I sighed. I was in a situation where I had to come into work and not actually do anything, something that is far less enjoyable than it sounds.

"I'll worry about that tomorrow," I whispered that to myself as I slowly started to pack my stuff up and head out of the building.

My mind was still on what I was going to tell Schwarz when we got home and how she would take it. It probably wasn't a big deal, knowing her she would just laugh it off...hopefully.

I slowly drove back to my apartment as I sighed, no matter what happened I would try to have no regrets.

I got out and looked around the parking lot. There was no sign of Myrna...maybe she was gone forever. I walked up the stairs before opening the door, a strong smell of fish entered my nose, it smelled good as I looked over at the kitchen counter.

Schwarz was cooking in the back as looked at me before smiling. "Oh, there you are Joseph, how was your day,"

"Um...good," my eyes narrowed as I slowly closed the door behind me before sitting on the couch. "Hey, you don't have to worry about cooking every day, I'll just cook when I'm at home,"

"Nonsense, if I am home doing nothing then it is only natural that I cook for you,"

I couldn't argue that point as I sat down again, I looked around the room for a moment. Outside the counters in the kitchen there wasn't anywhere we could sit down and eat.

"Hmm, maybe we should get a table..."

I said that offhand as Schwarz passed me a plate of food before sitting down on the couch, something was off about her. I didn't know what, but something just seemed strange.

"Hey, Schwarz, have you seen that fox lately?" I took a deep breath, sucking in as much air as possible. I wasn't ready to explain that I had sex with her, but I was prepared to say that she was on my mind.

"...No, I have not, I do not think she is going to return," Schwarz was blunt, which was odd considering it was the exact opposite of what she said yesterday.

"I see, you see that fox was an old friend of mine and I think she might have gotten offended at something I did to her. I kind of want to apologize, even if she doesn't forgive me,"

Schwarz remained silent. Maybe she was taking it better than I thought or worse. Her facial expression was a mixture of confusion and a weird amount of interest. "This fox...means a lot to you, right?" Schwarz tilted her head as I bit my thumb.

"Yeah, I guess, I just don't want to lose a friend, even if it is a fox," I gave a strained laugh. That was as far as I was going to go, I wasn't going to tell her that the fox was a fox monster that I had sex with.

Schwarz once again went silent before chucking, "Just eat your fish, for now, we can talk about it afterward,"

I glanced down at the fish. It was far less burnt than before. I wondered if she looked up how to cook it before taking a bite. It didn't just look better. It also tasted far better too as I looked over at Schwarz who just smiled.

"You like it, do you not?"

"W-well yeah, it's way better than before, how did you get so good?"

Schwarz just brushed her hair to the side smiling. "Oh you know, just something

I picked up from a book," the moment she said that she got up and smiled.

"Once you are done eating head into the bedroom, I got a surprise for you," she said that before walking into the bedroom. I had a pretty good idea of what it was as I quickly finished the rest of my food.

I nearly ran into my room to see Schwarz dressed in something rather strange. She was wearing what appeared to be a tight corset that squeezed her body as she was wearing what appeared to be thigh high socks, she smiled as I felt my body shacking. "W-where did you get that Schwarz?" I stuttered slightly as Schwarz smiled brushing pulling on her corset. It appeared to have been made out of leather.

"Oh this, it was just something I had laying around,"

I knew that was a lie without even thinking about, but I just held my breath as Schwarz walked up to me and casually pushed me to the floor. It seemed that she wasn't even going to bother with the bed as I noticed her eyes quickly wander to the closet before turning back to me.

I could feel the leather on her body rubbing against my skin as she kissed me. I her mouth completely enveloped mine. I felt her hands on my chest as she pulled off my shirt before starting to lick my nipples.

I could feel my chest tightening as Schwarz slowly lowered her hands and unzipped my pants. The moment she did my penis came bursting out of my pants as Schwarz smiled. "You got this excited for something like this. It appears that I need to calm you down,"

I she slowly got off of me as she leaned back. Her feet were touching my dick as I felt the fabric of her stockings against my skin. She moved her toes slightly as she placed the toes of her feet on the top of my penis before rubbing against the rest of it with her other foot.

It was an odd sensation, one that I had not felt before as her feet slowly danced across my member as her eyes wandered back to the closet. For a split second, I thought I heard an odd shuffling noise.

"W-what was that," despite the pleasure, I felt I was interested, but the moment I spoke I felt her feet clap down nearly crushing my dick.

"It is probably nothing," her voice was shaken, but she continued her footjob as I grabbed the carpet before holding my breath.

"Schwarz, I'm..."

As I said those words, Schwarz covered the tip of my dick with one of her feet as I came. She slowly lifted her foot as a long string semen came from her stocking.

Schwarz smiled as she slowly removed them as she slowly crawled towards me, "oh...you ruined my stockings, and I just got them too, I guess you're going to have to pay my back...."

Schwarz then got up as she pressed her body against a wall, she slowly removed the thin piece of cloth that was covering her pussy as her tail whipped around ever so slightly. "Come on, doing it standing can be fun too..."

We already did it in a bathroom, doing it while standing in my own bedroom wasn't a big deal after. I slowly walked towards her as I grabbed her hips, I let the tip of my dick rub up against the the lips of her vagina before slowly pushing the rest in.

Schwarz's legs started to shake as she started to pant. Her ears were twitching as her tail straightened. I felt her insides beginning to clamp down on me as I continued to move my hips faster and faster as Schwarz body began to shake.

The sound of leather rubbing against my body was heard, it seemed that she could no longer hold back her moans as I gripped her body. With each thrust, I felt myself getting deeper and deeper inside of her.

Her pussy had an entirely different feeling than usual, as I clutched her body, lifting her off of the ground. At that moment, I came, a stream of fluid left my body and entered hers. Her feet dangled for a moment. However, I noticed something odd.

"H-huh," perhaps I was still in a daze from climaxing, but I noticed Schwarz long sleek tail had turned into a bundle of fur similar to that of a fox's. That wasn't the only thing. I grabbed her breast. Her ordinarily flat chest was far larger as her black hair slowly turned silver.

"W-what?"

Schwarz slowly turned her head, before I realized it wasn't Schwarz at all, it was Myrna as I let go of her, she landed on her the carpet before grumbling.

"Oh my, that was unexpected. I knew I had trouble maintaining my form when my heart was raising, but for it to fail like that..."

I was in complete shock. My mind was trying to piece together what was happening as Myrna got up, she slowly placed one of her fingers inside of her pussy as a small look of discomfort appeared on her face. A steady stream of my semen came out of her body as she sighed before brushing her hair to the side.

"How..."

"Do not look at me like that, this wasn't the first time I have done this," she almost seemed proud of that fact as I quickly shook my head. Despite everything that had happened there was only one thing on my mind. "Where's Schwarz?!" I got up, thinking about it I probably didn't look too threatening with my pants down as I quickly pulled them back up.

Myrna ran her fingers through her hair as she slowly opened closet door. There was Schwarz tied up in the corner, thick duct-tape covering her mouth as ropes were wrapped all around her body. She was completely naked. Her eyes were red and puffy as if she had been crying.

"So tell cat, how did it feel to listen to him have sex with me instead of you," Myrna giggled as she removed the tape from Schwarz and untied her. She didn't lash out she just stared at the floor, not even able to make eye contact with me.

I pushed Myrna out of the way as I leaned over quickly before getting on my knees. I slowly untied Schwarz who I noticed had a small knot on the back of her head. Chances were that Myrna somehow managed to get behind and knocked her out.

"H-hey are yo-"

"Is it true?"

Her voice was harsh, yet it was still wavering, I didn't know how to answer or what she was referring, there was only one thing that I could say.

"Yeah, it's true...I had sex with her," I wasn't going to try to sugarcoat it. I had



the chance to tell her everything that happened, so this situation was mostly my fault.

I felt her grab my shoulders as she looked at me, her nails digging into me. Her yellow eyes looked through me, "so, she is better at sex than me..."

"Huh?" Once again I thought I had misheard something. "I-I don't think that is what is important right now Schwarz,"

"Yes, it is!" Schwarz quickly whipped her eyes, "I-I let that fox get the better of me, and I wasn't even capable of stopping her from doing that to you..."

If I didn't feel bad before I felt like complete garbage now as I noticed Myrna gazing at us before sighing. "So it seems you do care about her more than me huh?"

I didn't even respond as I just looked at Myrna as she looked under the bed and pulled out what appeared to be her clothing, "I would say you deserve someone better, but I won't push this subject any further for now,"

She then shifted her gaze towards Schwarz. The two just glared at one another before Myrna's eyes widened. "Just a heads up, the moment I even think that you two are starting to break up, I'll make my move...I'll be watching,"

Before I could respond Myrna took out what appeared to be a leaf as a thick smoke filled the room, leaving Schwarz and me alone to pick up the pieces of her actions.

"Damn her, what does she think she is trying to accomplish by doing something like this," I cursed myself, after everything that happened. After I wanted to apologize to her, she went ahead and did something like this.

Schwarz slowly staggered to her feet hold the back of her head. It seemed that I was far angrier than she was as she looked at me for a moment. "Hey, Joseph, do you like her still?"

"Huh, what is with you asking this weird questions, aren't you angry about everything?"

"O-of course, but I'm just happy she didn't kill you or anything, but...I think she really cares about you."

My eyes narrowed, "I never really considered you as a soft person,"

Schwarz blushed for a moment before shaking her head. It seemed that she was about to offer her explanation, "I already told you, I don't mind sharing you with another woman as long as you stay with me. If you told me this before I think we may have been able to set something up with her,"

I felt like an idiot. I had completely forgotten about that statement or at least the context that Schwarz made it in. If I had been honest with Schwarz, to begin with, things might not have turned out so badly, at least not to the point where Schwarz was tied up.

"Don't get the wrong idea. I don't like that fox. I think she's crazy, but if you like her..." Schwarz frowned as I picked her up, carrying her like she was my bride.

"I'll worry about that later, right now let's get you some ice, I'll even make you something to eat," I grinned trying to put the entire situation behind me.

"Y-you don't have to do that I'm okay,"

I just shook my head, "no, I want to. You've been working pretty hard lately, and I think you should relax for the rest of the day,"

Schwarz buried her head into my chest before she grumbled.

"Fine, I won't argue, just because I'm hungry..."

I laughed as we walked out of the bedroom back into the main room.

The next few days were uneventful as Schwarz recovered. There were no more appearances of Myrna or any other foxes for that matter.

"Hey, I'm heading to work!" I shouted as I opened the door.

"Have a good day~" Schwarz chipper voice entered my ears as I headed out.

I glanced at my phone as I slowly walked down the stairs. For some reason, I kept thinking I would see a silver fox waiting for me at the final step.

I laughed, despite everything that happened, having a small pet wouldn't have been that bad. Perhaps in a few years, if I ever saw Myrna again, I wouldn't mind having a conversation with her.

I looked at my car, it was broken and beaten like usual, but there was a rather lovely vehicle right next to it. I wasn't a car junkie, so I had no idea the type or model. All I knew that it must have been expensive.

"Hello neighbor," my body shook for a moment. I knew that voice as I slowly turned my head to see a silver-haired woman with two different colored smiles. It was Myrna, a bit lacking a tail and her signature ears.

"W-what are you doing here?!"

"Oh~ I just decided to move into this apartment complex. I could afford a better one, but..." Myrna raised an eyebrow as I grumbled.

"Me..."

"Well, don't be so modest, you're going to work correct? We could carpool, even if your place is a bit out of the way,"

"I'd rather not..." I probably sounded far harsher than I meant as Myrna sighed before she pressed a small button on her keys as the car alarm let out a sharp beep.

I scanned her attire. She looked far more professional, which made sense considering how she talked. It was just strange to me, seeing someone like her work at a regular job.

"We shall be seeing a lot more of one another," without warning Myrna leaned in and gave me a peck on the cheek. Before I could process anything, the fox monster jumped into her car and drove away leaving me dumbfounded.

"Damn...things just got a lot more complicated for me,"

## **F r o m t h e A u t h o r**

I wanted to make this bundle for a long time, but never really got the chance to do so. I'm pretty happy I'm putting it out there, even if I probably won't be continuing the series any time soon with everything I have to do.

<https://twitter.com/FiskHeidi>