

It was Min's day off and as was her common practice she was doing yoga in the living room with terrible; she loved it, Kpop playing through her bluetooth speakers. Anything from 'the good Korea', as someone she knew often called it, and fit the pop genre was something she enjoyed listening to. The panda's job was as far from her mind as it could be!

No awful maid outfits, no gawking customers, no posing for little photo shoots, and NO sushi at all! She was going to order delivery chinese that night and binge on asian cuisine that was made by actual asians and not a gaggle of twenty something year old American girls who were all terrible at making sushi, and yet worked at a maid cafe that served mostly sushi. Even Min was bad at making it and she was an authentic asian girl!

The only reason their cafe was successful was because Min, and her coworkers, were all attractive young women. Ok, and they were actually good at making desserts and non-alcoholic mixed drinks. The sushi was more like flavor text, but for some reason people still ordered it. Impulsive young men ordering whatever they could to keep the girls busy and visible.

The panda stopped her yoga for a moment to refresh her bottle of water. She kept a filter dongle attached to her kitchen faucet so she could have pure filtered water at any time of day. She hated the taste of plain tap water. Min liked spoiling herself like that.

It was Wednesday, or better known as hump day. She rolled her eyes and sauntered back into her tiny living room with her loud Kpop and went back to doing some refreshing yoga. Min was looking sporty in her one piece workout outfit with some cheesy sweatbands. Mint; one of her coworkers, told her once that she looked like she was trying to bring the 80's back. That coworker's husband was a funny guy. He's the one that would call call Wednesday hump day and South Korea the 'good Korea'. He had a dry sense of humor, but she always found him interesting and good company to keep.

Min was pretty happy that Mint; and why had fate put them together when their names were only one letter different, had found herself a husband that the panda could like. Mackenzie and Margaret were both single, and she dreaded who they might end up dating. Min had a low tolerance for scoundrels and oafish types.

Her phone chimed through her speakers and she jumped up from a standing dog position and almost hit her head on the edge of the coffee table. The Kpop returned over the speakers and Min checked to see who had messaged her. Oh! It was Victor, Mint's husband. She wondered why he'd be texting her. They had swapped numbers a good while ago after they'd all gone on a fun double date. Min had herself a fiance, Thomas. The fact that both men

were german shepherds made it kinda cute that her and Mint had found similar boyfriends.

Mint was supposed to be working today as the assistant manager. The panda was the manager, and then of course they had the bossy lady upstairs who owned the whole thing. Min and Victor kept in touch a good bit over the phone but mostly it was just the two of them sending funny texts and memes at each other. Or planning the occasional date night.

She unlocked her phone and checked the message.

"OH MY GOD!" Min shouted over the cheerful noise of Kpop. Sitting in the message thread between her and Victor was a picture of a penis! 'Oh my God!' she thought as her eyes went wide, and then again 'Oh, oh my dear God!' The panda's heart felt frozen with shock as this big reddish pink penis sat in her messages with a brown furred hand holding it upright in its owner's lap with his fingers nestled just underneath the biggest knot she'd ever seen! With her mouth agape she rocked on her heels and tried to stop herself from flushing hot as fire. Why did he send that to her! Why would Victor send her a dick pic! The heat flushing her face switched to needle pricks of chill as the cold sensation danced through her. It was like she was having early onset menopause!

A new message popped underneath the photo and her heart seemed to stop as she dared to let herself read it.

"Missing my wife! Stop being so busy!" The text message read. She inhaled deep and hard, then let it out nice and slow. Think of her yoga. Think of crying babies. Think of any other calming and sweet things! Min needed to find her inner peace and then the panda clapped her hand over her mouth in shock, surprise, then she plopped her butt down on her couch to take it all in before she could faint just like the stereotype.

Her name was Min. Victor's wife's name was Mint. The shepard had sent her texts meant for Mint before by mistake. He'd meant to send this to Mint! 'Oh my God!' she thought nervously. This was a worst case scenario! The biggest mistake! She clicked the home button and got the picture of Victor's... penis off her screen. The panda couldn't keep it in view any longer. She was now blushing so furiously and needed some water to cool herself down. She drank half the bottle and went to the kitchen to refill it again. She was going to pee for days after she was done with her yoga, and that was if she could even manage to finish her routine!

She needed to tell him. She had to tell him. But how? 'Oh my God' she repeated again and again. She'd have to open her messages and send him a message. There was no way she could verbalize that in a phone call without having a panic attack! Min stood, as if that act would somehow

have meaning, then sat back down when she realized standing did nothing to help her. She picked her phone back up from her lap. She tapped through her lock screen and turned off her music with the app. She couldn't listen to Kpop at a time like this. Min didn't even know Korean! She just thought it sounded nice!

Min hesitated, then took in a deep breath. She brought her messages back up and was again greeted by her coworker's husband's large penis with the message meant for his wife resting just below it. She flushed deep red again under her fur. This was possibly the worst case of embarrassment she'd ever suffered from! And it looked positively huge! H-his knot was like his fist, and it looked like he had just... unzipped himself and held the phone in front of his face while looking down in his chair. Just what was he doing! It's a business day! He's supposed to be at work! Oh my God! Is this what he and Mint do every day when they're not in the same room!

Min's embarrassment then gave way as the panda felt a hot rush of guilt hit her in the heart. For the briefest of moments she'd made the mistake of letting herself think about how Victor's penis compared to her dear Thomas'. Victor was... he was the bigger man. She pulled her knees together just thinking about what Mint had to go through whenever the two of them did it!

It was a struggle for her to gather the courage to send a reply. This was just the worst! And now she would always know what Victor had in his pants and she just couldn't forget that like she could a dentist appointment or a shopping list! She dropped the phone back down into her lap and let her thighs cradle it. Her hands found her face and she rubbed her cheeks up and down to steel herself. A moment of hesitation came and went and she let her eyes go back down to her phone. With her biting her lower lip she picked her phone back up and stared at the screen.

Min had never had any bad thoughts about her fiance's penis. They had a night together maybe once a week or so, and she always thought those moments were wonderful. There was nothing wrong with Thomas! Sure, he didn't have a canine knot like Victor did. That was kind of rare to happen with canines, and probably because Thomas had a lot of relatives in his family that weren't canine themselves. She'd never googled it to find out why some dog's weren't knotted and others were, because it didn't really matter to her. She was a panda and pandas weren't built like that anyway so it wouldn't have matter if Thomas had one her not. He was perfectly fine to her!

Thomas was a good man and she was going to be standing at the altar with him in about four or five months. They'd not settled on an exact date yet for the wedding, but it would be some time later in the year. They wanted to keep it as a small wedding with more money put toward their honeymoon so they were both saving up money for someplace really nice to visit.

She sighed deeply and inhaled slowly. Min was trying to slow her heart down and keep herself cool so she could make a good reply without flying off the handle with something panic driven and crazy. Min did not need to freak out!

The panda tried to think of something easy and calm to say. A firm, but polite, explanation as to what Victor had done. He hadn't sent anything else after his last message. She looked. Victor didn't use the same kind of phone she did but she figured that if her screen was being completely taken up by the photo and the message he'd sent afterwards then so would his. He didn't know what he'd done and the first he'd hear of it would be through her reply. So it needed to count!

Victor would probably freak out when he realized his error. She didn't want him to panic, too. One panicked person was one too many!

"My God." She said aloud and exhaled again before beginning to type her reply. Still feeling completely mortified she penned the simplest message possible. "I think you meant this for your wife!" It wasn't much but it would do the job! It had to. What else was there to do?

Min sent it and let out her held breath. The deed had been done and now all she could do was wait to see what came from it. She tentatively scrolled up a little to place the picture fully in her screen. Guilt gripped her, but her impulse was to indulge in a moment's careless taboo. It really was an attractive looking penis... She'd come to really like her fiancé's... Her man was a German shepherd just like Victor. He was a really wonderful man.

Thomas was a tall man, and a bit on the fluffy side with thicker fur. Victor by comparison was a bit shorter (though still taller than herself) and leaner. His fur was more fine and she always took note that she could tell Victor was more fit for it. Thomas didn't go to the gym or anything. He was a handsome yet soft kind of man whereas Victor was trying to keep himself more athletic. Despite both being shepherds they were two different kinds of dogs.

Still looking down at her phone she thought to herself that Victor's penis was better looking. The gut punch of guilt she felt had her move her finger across her screen to find the delete button so she could make the photo go away forever. Her fingertip briefly hesitated over the trash icon let her take in the photo for a few moments more before she made it vanish into the ether of the void. It was done. The photo was gone. She would have to be extra extra sweet to Thomas after this so she could forgive herself for her moment of weakness.

"I am so sorry!" Victor texted her back a minute or so later. The panda was still sitting on the couch looking at her screen. Their previous messages were still in the thread, and then his final message intended for Mint. She didn't feel the need to delete that one. Min hesitated after she got his reply and she felt herself blushing again. She told herself out loud that it was fine. Victor really really needed to rearrange the name in his contacts now. She replied to his text that 'It's ok!' In fact, she then told him with her next text message to edit either her own name or Mint's name in his contacts so they weren't next to each other anymore in the list. Anything that would help keep this mistake from happening again!

"You need to fix our names so you won't message me by mistake anymore!" She repeated to him firmly.

He apologized to her again and again like he was in a panic. She had to repeat it to him that it was ok, that it was just a little mistake. Her memory betrayed her by reminding her that the contents of the picture weren't in any way little, but she shook it from her thoughts and went back to consoling the panicked shepherd over text message. The more she consoled him the better she felt about it herself. It was honestly a little mistake. It would make things a bit awkward between them for a little while, but in time they could laugh about it in private. The easy laughter couldn't come fast enough.

Min got herself back up on her feet and turned her Kpop back on. She increased the volume to help drown out the noise of her own thoughts. She needed to finish her yoga and cleanse her mind!

The very next day Min had to deal with the same old story of horny young men coming in to dine on bad sushi and gain weight from semi-decent desserts. She endured more of the little photo shoots and selfies with the patrons that thought the panda was their favorite waitress. It was her good fortune that she was mostly getting her repeat customers today. Her fanboys weren't as bad or as clingy as the other girl's could be.

Also, Victor had; in what was likely a benign attempt to prevent any further harm for himself and Min, apparently told Mint about his 'little mistake' from the day before. She could only sigh.

"So, Min, I heard you found a big package in your mailbox yesterday." Margaret had mentioned to her a little after they had opened the cafe. She had felt her face grow bright red!

"I'm so sorry about yesterday, Min. That must have been so embarrassing!" Mackenzie had told her afterwards. "Especially with both of your guys being with German shepherds, oh gosh!"

"Oh yeah! Victor was so worried yesterday! I got to poke fun at him for it the rest of the day about it!" Mint added to it after that. It made Min feel a bit better than Victor wasn't completely getting off scot free about his mistake. It was her coworkers' collective attitude and the ease at which they poked her and ribbed her that was beginning to make her panda blood boil.

Min had started to fume at some point, and she couldn't wait to break free of the cafe and end her damn shift! She was strumming her fingers on the countertop so hard she was tapping dents into the counter while she had to endure the gossip behind her back about how "Mint's hubby accidentally sent Min a dick pic!" Smoke would have surely poured from her ears had she been a cartoon character.

"It was a great picture! See?" Mint had the gall to whip her phone out with her finger skipping across her screen showing Margaret and Mackenzie both the very same picture Min had already seen. "Wanna another peek, Min? Or did you keep your co-"

"Of course I deleted it!" Min shouted at them and stomped her way out from behind the counter carrying an order of sushi out to the table she'd been waiting on. By the end of the day she'd heard so many complaints about their food being warm or downright cooked that the rest of the girls knew Min was about as angry as the panda could ever possibly get.

After about a week of enduring the humiliation brought down upon her by her friends and coworkers the jokes about her getting someone else's package stopped only to be replaced by other jokes and the standard gossip about other topics that interested them all. Fortunately some of those topics Min felt she could eagerly join in on, and so the world did eventually return to normal for the poor unfortunate panda. So normal in fact she stopped giving Victor the silent treatment after the horrible week she endured after he'd accidentally sent her that photo.

Sometime later, on a Saturday where she had a day off, she actually texted him first since he likely thought she hated him. Min knew Mint was likely telling him otherwise, but Victor was the sort of man that probably wouldn't have felt comfortable approaching her after such a deadly serious faux pas.

"Were you making any plans for today?" She asked him with an early morning message. The panda knew he woke up early every day, because Mint complained about his alarm waking her before her own could most mornings.

Thomas had wanted to see some dumb action movie she herself had no interest in, but Min had thought it'd have been nice to invite Victor along. Mint was out of town for the next couple of days to visit with her mother. Mint's mother was moving to a new condo closer to her daughter and her husband so Mint was there to help her mother pack up things before the movers arrived.

She had apparently hired a big moving company to move everything heavy and she wanted Mint to help get all the smaller personal items into boxes. For whatever reason Victor wasn't there to help, and considering what she knew of Victor he was no doubt perfectly ok with not being asked to help someone move. It was very likely that he'd actually asked if his help was needed and was told 'no'. She didn't blame him for not going. Min hated moving, too.

"No. Just sitting around the apartment, why?" He replied maybe a half hour later. She was doing an early morning yoga routine with earbuds plugging her ears. The message pinged in her ears since she was using her phone for her Kpop.

"Thomas wants to see a movie, and you are invited to come with." She said. If Victor didn't bring up the mistake neither would she, and the less it came up the better! She'd not told Thomas what had happened, and she made very certain to tell Mint to keep her mouth shut, as well as the rest of her coworkers. The panda wanted everything to be normal again so no one was ever ever going to be allowed to mentioning anything about it ever!

"Which one? I'm not doing anything." He replied. She stopped and began to type out her next reply. She had to tell him the movie's name and the time that she and Thomas were looking to go see it at. It was going to be an afternoon showing. They'd intended to have an early lunch, then go to see the movie, and after that they could piddle around town until it was time to eat something. It wasn't going to be anything fancy and Thomas had told her that he didn't mind Victor tagging along with them. He knew that she wasn't interested in action flicks.

"Yeah, I can go if you don't mind me being there." He told her. Min stretched once in her living room. She was again in front of her couch with the coffee table pushed to the side to make more room for her yoga mat, and to keep herself from hitting her head again on the table. The panda sat down on the edge of the couch and hesitated. She replied.

"We're ok, Victor." She told him, and she sent a smiley face and a thumbs up emoji. After a few seconds Victor replied with a ok sign emoji and told her that he'd be happy to go see a moving with her and Thomas. She exhaled. Min was glad this was past them. The panda let Victor know she'd keep him updated on when they'd be ready to leave, and told him which

theatre they were going to so he wouldn't go to the wrong one. What was the point of seeing a movie with friends if you were sitting in different theatres?

Thomas and Min didn't share an apartment. Despite being engaged they each kept their own places and were off and on looking for larger apartments they could move into when they finally got the wedding over with. She was trying to make her parents happy by keeping herself separate from her future husband. They were kind of traditional like that and it'd embarrass them at family functions if she showed up with her live-in boyfriend.

She had to check in with Thomas and make sure he wasn't sleeping in or being forgetful. Sometimes she had to poke him a little to keep him focused. He was scatterbrained outside of work hours almost like he burned himself out working and had little left over for everything else. He worked very hard and she was mighty proud of him! Thomas worked for an big gas company. The gasy gas not the liquid gas. He spend at least a month or two every year off in some other part of the country; or even overseas, for meetings.

It was sad to see him go for days at a time since it sometimes happened suddenly and without warning. When one of his big big big bosses decides to have a meeting then all the busy bees working under him have to hurry and move to make the meeting happen. It sounded like a big mess to Min, but it kept Thomas employed with a salary that would help the two of them live a very nice and comfortable lifestyle. Min's apartment was pretty small. Her wage at the cafe was pretty normal considering she was waitress, but the tips she got were enough to really help her live a life slightly better than what other waitresses would have had. That was a huge perk to working a cafe that catered to mostly single men with an enormous passion for Japanese culture and had lots of disposable income.

After some time wasted and a light lunch for herself she got herself ready to leave. Min had picked out a nice pretty white dress with a blue floral print. It wouldn't look sheer on her so long as she stayed dry, and it had little sleeves and the hem fell to just above her knee so her parents wouldn't ever scold her for dressing too scandalous. Her phone started ringing and she saw Thomas' name on the ID. They were planning on having him pick her up and they'd carpool that way. He was probably calling to let her know he was on his way, as he didn't live that far from her.

"Hey there, puppydog." She answered him after seeing his name on her display.



"Hey, Minny." He said, and she immediately could hear a weird tone to his voice she'd heard a few times before. The panda exhaled hard. She already heard it coming.

"What's up?" She asked. She could hear him exhale too on the other end.

"Jimmy called me about a half hour ago and now I'm at the computer trying to get a plane ticket to Phoenix." He told her and confirmed exactly what she'd feared. She was just thinking about that, too! She let out a exaggerated groan so she knew he could hear it.

"How long will you be gone?" Min asked him with a sigh.

"It's on Monday, but I need to be down there for a pre-meeting with a few higher ups, then the real thing with a potential customer's people on Monday. That meeting will probably be a two day deal, but Jimmy thinks we might can wrap it up on Monday if we push. So it might be Tuesday evening or maybe Wednesday when I get back." He explained and the panda walked over to the couch and sat her butt down. She let herself sag into the cushions. This was going to be her life now once they got married. Maybe she could quit working at the cafe so that whenever he got a call like this he could just take her with him. That'd be nice.

"I'm sorry, Minny." He said after a moment of silence.

"It's ok, puppydog." She told him. "I love you."

"I love you, too." He said, then added, "Well, I'll have to miss lunch. The best ticket I can find on such short notice is in two hours. I have to leave like... Jesus. As soon as I hang up and throw crap in a suitcase."

"Puppydog, you go do that! I'll make do without you, ok? Don't worry. They only ruin our plans once every now and again." Min said with a laugh to cheer her fiance up. She could hear him sigh.

"Yep. Only every now and then." He agreed with her then kept talking. "You can still go see that movie though, Minny. Now both you and him are without your SO's."

Min laughed. That was true!

"We live in a cruel world, puppydog." She said, but the need for him to hang up and get ready was something she hadn't forgotten. "Don't worry

about your Minny, ok? I'll text Victor and see what he wants to do since your not going to make it? Be safe ok, and text me when you're there!"

"Yeah, I'll keep safe, Minny. Love you!" He said with cheer. She cheerfully responded back that she loved him double and they said their goodbyes. She tapped the red icon and wanted to melt into her couch cushions. Well, that sucked, she thought. It really felt like half his business trips were all spur of the moment things. At least the other half were planned well in advance and didn't mess with any of their own big plans. Thomas and her would have to pin down a month for their wedding pretty soon though. Min would not tolerate his boss calling him the day before their wedding or honeymoon to send him off to some other country! She would not put up with that!

She leaned her head back against the back of the couch and wiggled her feet to fidget. Now Min had to figure out what to do. Thomas would miss his movie and she honestly didn't want to see it herself. Victor clearly hadn't been planning to see it otherwise he wouldn't have been sitting at home doing nothing. She'd have to see what other movies were on.

Min used her computer to search for what else was showing. Thomas had done all the planning for the movie and not her so she wasn't sure what was playing. Most of the showings were things she thought were dumb, but there was one romcom that might be passable, and then a war drama about a military hospital that could have been neat since it wasn't about the fighting.

"Thomas has to go on a business trip." She texted Victor while scrolling through the times for both the romcom and the war movie. "Do you still want to see a movie if I pick a different thing to watch? I want to wait until Thomas is back to see the one we were going to see today."

"Wait, he's not coming?" He asked in his reply. He'd responded to her pretty quick.

"No, he's packing right now to take a flight. He got called a little while ago." She told him.

"That sucks! Yeah I can see whatever you want to see. I don't mind either way." Victor told her and she smiled. See? He was a good man. Her second best 'puppydog' if she ever decided she had need of one. Mint did a good job at husband hunting for herself.

Min looked again at the times and saw that the romcom had a time that was the same as the action movie, but then the war movie had a later time. She didn't think it would be right to make Victor use up all his day for

a movie... She texted him to meet her at the theatre at the original time. He could suffer through a romcom, but at least he'd still have his evening to himself!

It looked like she wouldn't get to carpool today, too. Min used to carpool to work with Mackenzie before she moved to a cheaper apartment. That meant she would get herself to work mostly with her Mazda. Her car was getting old but it still ran really good. Maybe not the prettiest thing anymore sadly. That was another reason she liked riding with Thomas. His car was a newer model Honda and he'd been taking really good care of it so it looked like new if you gave it a wash.

When she met Victor in the parking garage next to the theatre it didn't turn awkward at all! The panda just greeted him with a light hug like she always did and the two of them went on into the theatre. She noted that the dog did not seem completely pleased with being asked to watch a romcom.

"Don't like comedies?" She asked him.

"Not of the romantic variety." He said and shrugged. "I won't ruin your enjoyment of it though!"

"You better not! I'll fuss at Mint about you being mean to me." She threatened, and Victor laughed. Victor got to the ticket box first and requested two tickets for their movie, and she reached out to pinch his arm just above the elbow.

"I can buy my ticket, you!" She said. He hand waved her and smiled.

"It's not like you were going to buy your own ticket anyway if Thomas was here." He said slyly and wiggled his eyebrows. "Just let me do it."

She gave a mock huff in response. Ok, so Thomas would have bought her ticket. What about it! She didn't stop the shepard from buying their tickets and he handed Min hers once the transaction was complete.

"Don't give me that look." He laughed as they continued on to the concession stand. "I'm buying you food, too. Just tell Thomas he owes me for taking good care of his lady."

"OH! So that's what this is about, huh, mister?" She said and stepped up quickly to walked right next to him where she could plow her elbow into

his side. He gave an exaggerated recoil that was clearly fake like she'd made him stagger.

"What a cruel woman!" He told her.

"I am not!" She shot back and took him by the arm and pulled him back upright so his antics couldn't embarrass her in front of a bunch of strangers. How did Mint put up with him being silly like this in public? "You're just trying to squirm my puppydog into debt to you!"

He gave her a look and wiggled his eyebrows. She gave him her best frown, but when he leaned close to her and wiggled his eyebrows again she cracked a smile. She found it very difficult to be mad at silly people. Thomas could be silly, but he was an endearing kind of silly. Victor was... kind of like a class clown. The popular kid that would make everyone laugh.

"Oh just stop." She finally said in defeat. "We're making a scene."

He laughed in reply and put a hand on her shoulder to nudge her toward the shortest line. He bought her a popcorn and drink combo along with a large combo for himself. She asked if he could splurge on her a bit so she could get an ICEE and he let her. She walked away from the concessions with a bright blue raspberry ICEE. It was delish!

"You're not going to cry in this are you?" He asked.

"It's a comedy, Victor. You laugh at those." She told him with a curt laugh. Really? Cry from laughter maybe.

Well, ninety minutes later she was crying next to Victor in a crowded theatre full of other crying women because as funny as the movie was the ending was really sad. The german shepard had very kindly tried to console her with a pat on the arm, but in her grief at the loss of Samantha's love interest in a tragic, yet also poetic, car accident (what kind of romcom kills off the hilarious stud?) she grabbed his hand and made him hold her hand until the credits were rolling.

She looked at him and saw he wasn't crying, but he was clearly made uncomfortable by both the movie trying to make him cry and the fact she was clinging to him. She freed his hand as everyone started to leave the theatre.

With a smile she accused him of being heartless and Victor only shrugged.

"It was sad." He replied. It certain was sad! "Decent movie though."

"It was pretty good I think! Not the best, but it's hard to get into my top five. I'm actually happy we saw this one since I wasn't looking forward to that other thing."

"The war movie thing? Oh, you mean the action movie." Victor said, adding, "You don't like action."

"I can tolerate it, but these days it's just a bunch of old men pretending their young. Geriaction? Isn't that what they're calling it?" She asked him and he stuck his hands in his pockets.

"Yeah, but Raging Danger isn't geriaction. It's got that young dude from that... that other movie." he said, then Min had to laugh in reply. That literally told her nothing at all about the movie!

"You're such a movie buff, Victor. Mint must be very proud to have you." She said and poked him as they made their way back to the parking garage.

"Oh, yes! Oh so proud of me." He laughed dryly. She pinched him on the arm as they walked.

"She is." She told him in all seriousness. Mint did have herself a good husband, and the panda and the other girls at the cafe could tell that she was a very happy wife. Victor smiled in reply and made a gesture with his shoulders like he was saying 'I guess'. Humble!

The two of them had parked on different levels of the garage and Victor was being a very nice gentleman and walked her to her own car, which was one level higher than where he'd parked. The shepard got her to her car door and she turned to lean her butt against the handle.

"What should we do now? Me and Thomas had planned to waste time a bit before having dinner somewhere." She told him. He laughed.

"You just ate a whole tub of popcorn, Min." He reminded her, and she frowned at him!

"So did you, and your tub was bigger! Besides, it was just a medium size. I could probably eat something in a few hours. What time is it?" She

asked, then went to check her phone, but Victor was already on it with his own in hand. He told her it was almost three in the afternoon. She sighed real loud for him to hear. Three was too early to eat, and she'd not fit anything in her tummy anyway without letting some of her popcorn settle first.

"Do you want to fool around until it's dinnertime? I don't know when you and Mint usually eat in the evenings." She said, then noticed he had a funny looking smile on his muzzle and a weird look in his eyes. "What?"

He laughed and shook his head.

"What! Don't be a bully, you jerk!" Min demanded and gave him a pretend kick to the shin.

"Owwie!" He pretended to be hurt. "So mean!"

"What was with that look, mister?" She asked again. The panda watched the dog let out a deep sigh and and he tucked his hands back in his pockets. She'd long since noticed that him putting away his hands was his introversion showing. Victor could be really charming and expressive, but Mint had told her it wore him out by the time he got home. She was wondering if she should stop pressing him so hard on why he'd laughed.

"You literally just said 'do you want to fool around'." He told her flatly, then smiled and lifted his eyebrows as if say 'see?'.

"Oh my God, Victor! You rude man!" She suddenly flushed red hot and slapped him lightly over the shoulder. Why'd he have to point that out! "Why do you always have to point it out when I say something bad by accident!"

He replied with an easy laugh and told her that he hoped pointing it out would help keep her from doing it again. She narrowed her eyes at him and silently admitted to herself that he had actually helped her learn to keep her mistakes to a minimum. Unintended innuendo was her unlucky habit.

"I'll let you off the hook this time," she began, then leaned back against her car again. "But that doesn't tell me if you wanted to 'hang' out until it's time to eat."

"Yeah, that's fine, Min. I don't have anything else to do." He told her.

"You sure? Didn't wear you out with that movie any?" She said with a smile, then thought that he might actually prefer to go home since it was just the two of them and no Thomas for him to talk to. They usually got along really well together. "I mean it though. You don't have to keep me company, Victor."

"Nah, let's go do something. It'll mean Thomas owes me more favors for taking good care of you." He told her, and she grunted with frustration. She leaned out and poked him in the sternum then twirled her finger in the air to tell him to turn around.

"Get to your car, Mr Crichton. Wait for me at the exit and you can follow me to the mall." She told him, and then he gave her a mock salute and a 'yes ma'am'. He turned with his hands now back in his pockets and made his way to the stairwell.

Min seated herself into the driver's seat and sighed. She'd spontaneously suggested the mall, but she wondered if that was a good choice. They'd all been to the mall a bunch of times but usually as part of a double date. She pulled her phone out and texted him asking if he wanted to go somewhere else besides the mall. It was a pointless gesture since he was the sort of gentleman to go wherever she wanted. He was like that with Mint a lot. So was Thomas, too. Both her and Mint's puppydogs were awfully tolerant to their woman's whims.

He replied to her quickly saying that the mall was fine. She sighed and sat her phone down in her center console and cranked up. She made her way to the exit and Victor came along behind her and together they drove to the mall.

It was a really nice mall, and fairly large. San Furnando had three malls with the largest being in the city center. They weren't going to that one. Too far away and too much traffic. Min led Victor to the one local to them, which was the number two mall in the city. Still nice but didn't make you suffer through all the tourists that came in from San Furnando International.

"So what are we doing now?" Victor asked her after they'd parked. In order to find a spot that had open spaces next to each other they had to park kind of far out from Dillards. It was good weather though and she could always use the exercise especially with the popcorn she'd eaten.

"Nothing but walk around I suppose!" She said cheerfully. Victor walked next to her shoulder to shoulder and she looked over at him and saw his hands were in his pockets again. She elbowed him. "Get your hands out of your pockets!"

He pulled them free and she elbowed them again.

"Saving your charm for when Mint gets back?" She asked him as a joke.

"No, wasn't trying to." He laughed. "You need a little extra charm in your life with your man gone?"

She sighed nice and loud for him as they approached the doors. The mall looked busy if the parking lot was any indication. Victor stepped ahead and got the door for her like a gentleman.

"Well, if you're offering, mister!" She said and stepped through, then waited for him to catch up so they could again walk shoulder to shoulder.

"I don't have anything I need to buy. You?" He asked. She sighed, and couldn't think of anything too particular she needed. Well, that wasn't true quite true a tall. There were lots of things she wanted, but few things she needed.

"Do you mind following me around through Dillards?" She asked and he shook his head. Min took the lead and started off toward the women's shoe section. There was never a time where shoe shopping was out of the question. The panda made mental excuses to find reason to look for a new pair of shoes to wear to the cafe. There wasn't anything wrong with her other three pairs of work shoes but that didn't mean she couldn't find room in her closet for a fourth.

Victor sat in one of the chairs while she browsed. She let him play on his phone while she found two pairs that looked really cute, then had a store employee help pull them in her size. She had dainty little panda feet. Min sat down next to Victor and used him as a surrogate boyfriend.

"What do you think of these?" She asked and stuck both legs out and wiggled her feet. Victor looked up from his phone and eyed the shoes on her feet. He pinched his lips together and squinted like he was thinking. A very exaggerated expression.

"I think they look fine. I think Mint has a pair similar to those." He told her.

"Hers are red. These are black." She corrected him, and he 'mmhmm'ed in reply.



"Still, they look good on you." He added, then she smiled and took them off to switch over to the second pair. She stuck her feet out again. He added, "Those look ok. Weird color of purple."

"I was hoping they would look good with the vest we wear." She explained, then wiggled her feet so she could see the shoes at different angles. "I don't think they are the right color though."

"It's some kind of weird magenta. The vests you and Mint all wear is a darker purple color." He said. Min reached over and bumped her fist into his arm.

"I know what color we wear!" She said, and he chuckled in reply and went back to his phone. She glanced over and saw he was playing some kind of game. "So which should I get?"

"Be responsible and get neither." He said, which made her grunt in dismay, which then forced him to add, "You have a wedding coming later this year, you silly woman!"

Min leaned back into the seat and tipped her head backwards dramatically. She dropped her feet and there was an audible clomp of the soles hitting the thin Dillard's carpeting. Victor was right, and he was also wrong! Right in that he was giving her good advice, and wrong in that he bothered to give it to her in the first place! She then sighed. The panda felt a tap on her hand as it rested over the arm of the chair.

She looked and saw that Victor had looked up from his phone and was gently patting her hand with his.

"There, there, Min. You'll get another pair of shoes one day." He laughed as he said it and she jerked her hand away.

"Mint needs to scold you something fierce!" She accused him.

"For?" He asked incredulously.

"Sabotaging a girl's shopping." Min replied and slipped off the shoes and stood to return them from whence they came. The panda would not be getting any new shoes today. Victor's logic had defeated her.

Min returned and waved for Victor to 'come along' and the shepherd stood and followed along behind her dutifully. She pulled out her phone to see the time.

"When do you want to eat?" She asked.

"Doesn't matter to me, Min." He said in answer, and she replied with a huff. "Whenever you're hungry. I'm not picky about when I eat."

"That's a lie! Mint always says you try you eat early." The panda turned and pretended to glare at him. He was letting her have her way! This would normally please her, but she was already feeling like she was imposing on him a tiny bit. "And get your hands out of your pockets."

Victor removed his hands and smiled. She grabbed him by the arm just above his elbow and dragged him forward to walk next to her.

"How about I pick when we eat, and then you pick what we eat?" She suggested. The dog made a loud 'hummmm' in reply and she waited for him to say something. Min gave him a few moments to think of where he'd like to eat.

"Let's go to Red Lobster." He said finally.

"Ok, then let's go. I'm hungry." The panda replied and turned to wander back toward the entrance they'd come in from. It was a quarter after four right now, Min thought. It was early still, but not as bad as it had been. Red Lobster was maybe twenty minutes away when you added together the walk back to their vehicles and the drive time.

It took them thirty minutes because of traffic and a mostly full parking lot! She'd gotten lucky and pulled into a spot right after the minivan occupying it had pulled out and left. Victor had to circle the building two times while she waited out front. He texted her to go ahead and get them both a table. She was sitting on a bench in the lobby when he finally entered.

"That bad?" She asked. He looked tired. Min had taken a seat near the end of the bench and had tried to take up as much space as she could. She had her purse next to her, but when the shepherd made to stand next to her to wait she put her purse in her lap and scooted away from the edge to free up the space she'd saved for him.

Their lobby was crowded with people. She had no idea this was a busy hour for them.

"I parked in the parking lot next door. Looks like other people were doing it, too." He replied. She smiled at him and leaned against him quickly to bump her shoulder into his arm. Victor was being a good sport for a guy that gets worn out from being in public for too long.

"Thank you, Victor." She said. Min watched him look over at her with curiosity.

"For?" He asked.

"Today would have been awful since Thomas had to leave. It's nice that I got to get out and do something today. So, thanks for taking good care of me for Thomas, ok?" She told him. He laughed.

"No problem. Today wasn't that bad." He said, and she exhaled real hard to exaggerate her mood.

"It 'wasn't that bad'?" She quoted him and reached her hand over and jabbed him in the thigh with her finger.

"Yeah. Worse case scenario was a day where I have to tag along behind you and the rest of the 'M' Team." Victor told her with a smile and she rolled her eyes. The M Team was the cafe staff. The owner discriminated against anyone whose name didn't start with an 'm'. Min, Mackenzie, Mint, and Margaret were the main employees. They had some part time girls that came in on specific days or for holidays or special events. All the part timers had to have 'm' names, too.

"I suppose I see your point." She said. Min tried to keep up some interesting small talk, but as the minutes dragged she wondered if that was the best route. Normally she would spend time with Victor on double dates or when it was a threesome with Mint or Thomas in the mix. Maybe the shepard was better at keeping up when there were more people, or perhaps it was that when there were more people she didn't notice how much socializing wore him out.

A waitress called her name and she grabbed Victor by the arm and together they were led to their table. She'd told the lady she didn't care what kind of table they got so long as it wasn't at the bar. The waitress put them in a small two person booth and they each took a side with Victor letting her sit first like a gentleman.

The food and drink was a good enough excuse for Min to use to let Victor have some quiet time. She talked to him about little things, and tried to focus it a bit more on him and Mint. Their conversation had quiet periods intermixed with discussions and questions about married life. It was very topical with her own engagement leading quicker and quicker to a wedding date. She dabbed her napkin on her lips and felt her engagement ring wrapped tight around her finger. It was an austere gold band that gently curved back and forth like it was a wave of water flowing around her finger. It would link up perfectly with the wedding ring that matched it.

"I'm sure she appreciates that your job keeps you local." Min said. He hummed an affirmative in reply. They'd both ordered the catch of the day with hers baked and his grilled.

"Yeah. She sometimes mentions that when Thomas leaves she's glad she not you." He chuckled lightly. She poked her fish through with her fork to make the metal cling on the plate.

"Oh does she now!" She tried to sound playful, and Victor wore a smile that told her he knew she was playing. "Well it does pay to have a man that's always around."

"Unhappy?" He asked. The panda shook her head.

"Not that. After we're married I might try to go with him whenever he leaves off for a trip. I'm just not sure how I can make that work with my job." She admitted. Min was the cafe's manager so her working unpredictable hours to chase after her husband would make things difficult. It was possible for her to scale back her hours a little, but Min wondered if the owner would put up with it for long.

"Just get knocked up and stay home all the time." The shepherd added so bluntly that she nearly spit out her tea.

"Victor!" She accused. He looked up from his food and smiled.

"It's true. Thomas makes good money." Victor pointed out, and she knew he was right. It's just not how she wanted her marriage to be.

"I'm not going to do that. I work too hard just to go and get married and be lazy." She told him. Her parents were strict and always had high expectations. She'd already disappointed them by her lack of a better job. Being a manager at a small cafe wasn't the dream job they'd had imagined their daughter having.

"Wasn't aware that motherhood afforded women time to be lazy." He grinned. She looked at him and eyerolled. Being a mom might be tough at first, but she'd met enough moms to know that they all found time to sit on the couch and browse Facebook and Instagram. Babies spend a lot more time being asleep than people realize!

"Well, knowing me I'd probably get everything done and be bored every time the baby napped." She admitted, and Min heard Victor chuckle.

"I think you'd get it done better than Mint would." Victor said, and now it was her turn to laugh. Mint was a very fun and spunky woman, but totally the type to dote and squeal over a baby. The panda naturally took Mint for a born mother. Just fit for the job.

"How come?" She asked him.

"You see how she works, don't you? She's a bit scatterbrained under pressure." He started with a wry smile. "I can see her being stressed out and sleep deprived and trying to feed our baby with the same tiddy she just emptied and pissing the poor thing off."

Min giggled loud. Mint was a bit like that! Maybe Victor was exaggerating it, but whenever Mint was stressed out you did need to watch her a bit more carefully just to help her out. She'd run out to a table having forgotten something like a spoon or the patron's drink. It was kind of endearing, but now that she dwelled on it Mint would lose some of her marbles if she and Victor had a baby. Only at first, at least. She'd figure it out eventually.

"So when are you two going to start trying?" She asked since she was feeling nosy and they were on the topic.

"Don't know. We've got some money saved. I mean, we could technically start trying now if we wanted. We just haven't been married that long so I haven't brought it up." The shepherd told her. She put her elbows on the table and propped her chin up on her hands and gave him a good squinty eyed stare.

"She ever say much about it?" The panda asked.

"Nope. We'll probably figure something out within a year maybe." He replied, then added. "I don't want you poking and prodding her about getting a bun in her oven, ok?"

He said it with a laugh and Min rolled her eyes and leaned back against the bench. Min let out an exaggerated sigh.

"Fine. Scout's honor." She told him. "You're going to have cute babies though."

"I'd certainly hope so. They don't accept returns at the hospital." He said it in the most deadpan way and she bust out laughing. His humor was so dry!

"Ok, so are you done?" She asked with her laughter quieting. He poked at the dwindling pile of mashed potatoes on his plate before setting his fork down to rest on the plate.

"Yeah, I'm done. You?" He asked, and she nodded and folded her napkin on the table next to her. It was fortunate timing since their waitress was patrolling their area and saw them.

The brunette feline asked them if they needed anything, and Victor told her that they'd like their cheque.

"Is this one ticket or two?" She asked him.

"Two, please." Min answered.

"Nah, just one. I've got it." Victor said and gestured and nodded to the waitress to keep her attention on him. Min wanted to argue, but let herself hesitate, then gave up. She said thank you to Victor and smiled at the waitress when she turned to pass a look to her. After the waitress turned and stepped away she exhaled hard.

"You didn't need to do that." She said. Victor lifted his near empty glass of tea and smiled at her before finishing it off.

"So did Mint always let you pay for stuff when you two were dating?" Min asked him. He smiled.

"Mint likes being pampered." He told her and sat his glass down. She rolled her eyes again. She certainly did like being pampered. She and Margaret were the worst at the cafe about accepting flattery and compliments. They were sponges for the stuff. The two of them just loved

it. Min tolerated it and accepted it with humility. Mackenzie was socially awkward about it, which garnered her her own fan base that loved shy girls. Min was unfortunately the 'tsundere' waitress. She could never wrap her head around why guys found that appealing.

The waitress returned with the cheque and Victor already had his card out for her to take it away with her.

"At least let me pay the tip, please." She asked him and already had her purse in her lap to fetch her wallet. He told her that that was fine and she dug out some cash. "How much was it?"

"I'd leave about six or seven." He said. She scowled at him.

"Victor, how much was it?" She asked him softly. He sighed and told her it was about forty five dollars. She took her turn to sigh. At least it wasn't too bad a price. Red Lobster wasn't terrible like some of the other seafood places that were around this area.

She put seven dollars down on the table and the waitress returned. Min waited for Victor to finish signing his name and then he looked to her for to go ahead to leave. The panda scooted to the edge of the bench and Victor was already tucking his wallet away next to her by the time she stood.

"Thank you for dinner, Victor." She told her and pinched him lightly on his shirt sleeve to tug it.

"You're welcome." He replied.

Since they parked so far from each other Min stopped out in front of the restaurant and Victor came to a stop next other. Min fished her phone out of her purse to check her messages. No updates from her puppydog so Thomas was still probably be on his flight.

"Any word from your wife?" She asked, and Victor pulled out his phone. Her phone told her it was now after six. It was still kinda early and there was still plenty of daylight left.

"Nope. She and her mother usually keep pretty busy whenever they visit." He said.

"Momma's girl." She said and he smiled and nodded with a weird look on his face.

"What?" She asked. Victor looked up at her from his phone.

"Imagine the perfect doting parent and their child. Reverse it. That's Mint and her mother. I've never seen somebody follow after their mommy like that as an adult." He told her.

Min laughed. Oh, that was funny. The panda had never met Mint's mother, but she did have to say that Mint never ever said anything negative about her mom. All glowing praise. She'd have to take Victor's word for it that it was true.

"So what are you going to do when you get home?" Victor asked and put his phone away. She leaned back on her heels and hugged her purse to her tummy to think.

"Nothing really. I was going to spend time with my puppydog, but now that's not going to happen!" She said. Min hadn't really had any time to actually think about her freetime since Thomas got the call to fly out of town. She'd be alone and by herself for a few days! Then she remembered that her puppy was going to help her move furniture! "Oh, poo!"

"What?" He asked her.

"Thomas was suppose to help move my entertainment center. I've moved everything else in my living room, but the entertainment center is too heavy for me to do." She explained. Her living room was carpeted and the entertainment center had flat wooden feet. It dug into the carpet too much and she didn't have the strength to move the thing on her own even if she had the entire thing empty.

"You don't have any of those furniture pad things? The things you stick under the feet." he asked, and she shook her head.

"No, Thomas said to save my money because he'd just wiggle it over for me." She explained, and then Victor started to open his mouth and she felt guilty before she could even hear him volunteer to move it for her since Thomas was going to be gone for a couple of days. "No, Victor!"

"Why?" He asked laughing.



"I've bothered you enough today! And you bought me dinner! And saved me money by keeping me from buying more shoes!" She said and insisted he'd done too much, but he kept wearing his steady smile and had a look on his face that told her he was totally unphased by her protests.

"I don't have anything else to do today, Min. I can swing by and move the thing, then head home to enjoy the rest of my weekend feeling good that Thomas owes me a mountain of favors." He gave another wry smile. She rolled her eyes and lifted her hand to pretend to whack him on the shoulder, but by the time her hand reached him she'd softened it down to a pat on the shoulder instead.

"You're a good hubby. Well, let's go Mr Crighton! My entertainment center awaits." She said with a little bit of exasperation, and he laughed and told her to wait up for him at the driveway so he could catch up to her.

While she waited in her car she groaned. Min saw Victor's car come around the corner of the restaurant and she started to ease her way into the street with the shepherd coming along behind her. Victor knew where she lived already so she didn't need to worry much about him losing his way. He followed along behind her dutifully while she pouted in the driver seat about how much she was imposing on him.

He was too much of a gentleman to refuse to help her. It was her fault for even mentioning the entertainment center! Of course he'd volunteer to move it for her! The panda groaned again and tapped her free foot on the floorboard and almost rear ended the car ahead of her making its driver honk angrily at her several times. Min remained deathly quiet for the remainder of the drive to help her heartbeat return to normal.

"I saw you almost-" he started and she cut him off with a swat from her hand through the air.

"Huuush, mister!" She didn't want to hear it! They were now in the parking lot outside her apartment. She stomped up the steps pretending she was mad, but she was mostly just embarrassed at herself for reinforcing the stereotype about asian women and driving. Min found her keys and unlocked her front door and clicked on the lights. She had a brief moment of panic when she thought about how clean her home was.

She normally kept a tidy house but when you're not expecting guests you never know what unmentionable things you might have lying around!

"Ok! Let me run into the bedroom for a bit. You know where the entertainment center is." She said dismissively and gestured to the tall wooden item pressed against the wall. Min dropped her purse on the couch

as Victor made some humming noises like he was thinking. Before she left to the bedroom she pulled her phone from her purse to see if she had any messages, which she didn't. Victor was now standing in front of the entertainment center with his hands in his pockets.

"Where you moving it? It's already centered on the wall." He said.

"No, I want it centered in front of the couch!" She corrected him. The shepherd turned around and looked at her couch, then again at the entertainment center.

"Ah." He said. The piece would have to move a little over a foot to the left, since she moved the couch to be more in the middle of the room. It looked better that way and there was enough room on the wall to allow the entertainment center to shift that much, and then that would free up the corner for something else like a nice chair or big fake plant arrangement.

"Yes, AH." Min added, then excused herself to her bathroom. Her apartment had only the one bathroom and she needed to make sure she didn't have any underwear or other things laying around. She picked up a bra from the floor and tossed it into the hamper she had tucked next to the doorway. A cursory glance over her countertop revealed nothing bad was in view, but she did snatch her container of BC and tucked it back into the medicine cabinet.

After she pulled the shower curtain shut to hide the tub and tidied up the bathroom counter a bit to save her from worry, Min finally made her way into her bedroom. She tried to hurry since she could hear Victor shifting something around in the living room. The panda did a scan of her bedroom and saw nothing that was visible that would embarrass her, then stepped back out into the living room.

"Do you need me to help you do something?" She asked him. The shepherd was sitting her flat screen down on the carpet away from the entertainment center.

"You didn't empty the thing." Victor said while he squatted down to look at its contents. It was a solid wooden cabinet style piece with a couple of drawers at the bottom and a gap of open space above that and below the top wooden panel that supported the television. Min had assumed that Thomas and her would empty everything out when he was here so none of it had been done yet. Now there was even more reason for her to feel bad!

She dropped to her knees next to Victor and started opening the drawers to pull out her collection of DVDs and unused remotes. He helped her

until they had a stacks of movies and tv shows on her coffee table. He gave her instructions and she followed them as he directed her to reach behind the entertainment center to unplug everything. As she unplugged the electronics he removed them from the center gap and set them aside until it looked like he was satisfied.

"This thing is heavy, Min." The dog said with a grunt as he gripped it on one end and tried to lift. She sat herself down on the couch as he slid his feet back in little motions as the entertainment center slowly moved. It was solid wood of some kind. She got it from Pottery Barn and the delivery guy had used a dolly to wheel it into her living room before having another guy lift it from both ends to place it against the wall. The panda was feeling awfully guilty and the more Victor moved the entertainment center the worse it got. It was not very entertaining to watch.

"Ok, that's good!" She said and waved her hands in the air to stop Victor from going any further. The entertainment center was about where she wanted it. If she had Thomas here instead she'd keep making him wiggle it until she thought it was perfect, but she wasn't going to use Victor like that.

"You sure? You've got like," he exhaled a bit from his effort, "plenty of other places this thing can go to."

"Oh stop! This is perfect!" She lied and stood up and physically shooed him from the entertainment center. "Go get some water."

He nodded and walked over to her kitchen while she started grabbing the emptied out contents of the drawers and began to replace them. Victor came back and sat with a glass of water and watch her put things back.

"Want me to help with the cables?" He asked, and she waved him off.

"No, I can do that myself. You did plenty already today, mister!" Min said, then closed up the entertainment center before standing and brushing some dust off the front of her dress. "I'm thirsty, too."

"From all that hard work you did?" He chuckled. She pretended to glare at him, but went to the kitchen anyway. She didn't want water and looked into her fridge instead. Thomas was a beer drinker and Min had started to develop a taste for it, too, since her puppydog always bought cases of it for himself. She had a full one in her fridge now and she pulled one out. Victor shouldn't be drinking and driving, but one beer wouldn't put him over the limit.

"Here." She said and handed him a can of beer as she came around the couch.

"Thank you." He took it without complaint. "Your man has bad taste in alcohol."

"Well I'm running low on the good stuff!" She said and sat down next to him and opened hers with a pop. He joined her and they both drank and winced at the same time. "I've been getting better at drinking this stuff."

"You don't look it." He laughed and rolled the can in his hand to make its contents swirl. He was acting like it was a glass of wine. That's all she saw him order when they would go on double dates. She liked wine, too. It was nice having one friend that enjoyed a good red. All her lady friends either didn't drink, drank beer, or wanted sweet white wines. A good dry red was the best though!

"Well, I'm almost out of wine. Me and Thomas were going to go to this wine tasting later this month. I was hoping to leave there with a few bottles of the 'good' stuff." She told him as they drank.

"You're getting him to drink wine now?" The dog asked her and shifted in his seat to get comfortable.

"Yes, I am! He doesn't like it very much. I'm trying to steer him toward sweet wines since maybe he'll prefer those over the reds." She explained, and Victor nodded along as he tried to tolerate his beer. She tried to tolerate her own as well.

She saw the wall clock telling her it was hardly seven o'clock. Her windows were still letting in sunlight through the blinds. Min heard a gulp and turned to see Victor trying to down his beer quickly.

"In a hurry?" She asked him.

"No, but if I don't down it quick I might not down it at all!" He laughed and sat the now empty can on the coaster she left on the end table next to the sofa.

"You didn't have to accept it, Victor! I wanted be upset with you for not liking Thomas' beer." She giggled and then winced as she sipped her own beer. The panda didn't like her fiance's taste in alcohol either. She

tried to gulp it down like Victor had, but failed and started coughing. As Victor laughed he stood up to run to her kitchen while she sat in frustrated embarrassment as she tried to wipe beer off her fur and pad her front down. She had wound up gagging on the taste and it went down the wrong pipe.

"Here, here." Victor returned with some paper towels and she started to dry herself. Min handed him the almost empty can. She watched him take the can back into the kitchen.

"This is what I get for trying to copy you!" She accused him, and heard him chuckle while he disposed of her beer in the sink. "I'm going to go change!"

She left for the bedroom and stripped off her dress. She was grateful it was beer and not wine, since all that red would have sent her right to the dry cleaners. That would have stained her dress so bad! Her bra had to go, too. She was soaked through. Min grabbed one of Thomas' spare tees out of her closet and found a pair of her yoga shorts in a drawer.

It took for several minutes with water and a towel to get the smell of beer out of her fur. When she was done Victor was sitting back on the sofa with a grin.

"Don't you dare tell Thomas I choked on his dumb beer!" She pointed at the shepherd as she walked past him and back into the kitchen. Min started by opening her wine cabinet and found that she had two bottles of cheap cab. She took one, and had Victor turning his head to investigate the source of the pop when she removed the cork.

"Busting out the wine now, huh?" He asked, and she started pouring herself a full glass.

"I'm not going to bed without something!" She told him. The panda saw him stand and move in to join her in the kitchen. He stepped next to her and made for an empty glass from her rack and she swatted his hand. "You need to drive safe, mister!"

"It's a beer and one glass, Min, I'll be fine." He told her and took a glass anyway. She squinted her eyes at him, but poured him a glass anyway. The shepherd was a grown man and she trusted him if he trusted himself. She'd seen him down multiple glasses and not stagger in his step.

They returned to the couch, and Min took the bottle with her for her own needs. She was planning on drinking until it was gone. Victor sipped at his glass while she made greater gulps of hers. Maybe it was just her drinking her displeasure away that her puppydog was now off on business. It'd be a quieter next few days while he was gone. He'd call her at least once a day, but sometimes the timezones made it difficult for them to talk. She'd need to check with him later about where he was working now.

"If Mint has to bury you for drunk driving she'll never forgive me, you know that?" She asked him. He laughed.

"I'm good, Min." He replied. "Are you trying to take good care of me now?"

The panda rolled her eyes and sipped at her glass.

"If I was doing that I'd be pulling out a blanket for you and making you sleep on the couch!" She told him. That reminded her of the sleepovers she'd have when Min was still a little girl. Those were fun and she smiled at the memories. A bunch of teenage girls gossiping about boys and complaining about the other girls they didn't like. And lots of pop music and nail painting. Doing their hair. She sighed.

"What?" He asked her.

"I made myself remember having sleepovers as a kid. Now I'm sad I'm not a kid anymore." She told him and Victor took his turn to roll her eyes.

"Childhood sucks. Being an adult is where it's at." He told her with a smile and drank. She crossed her legs and rotated her glass to make the contents swish.

"So your childhood sucked, huh?" She asked.

"Not really. I just wouldn't trade what I have now for another go at puberty. Once was enough." The dog replied and she giggled. Puberty. She laughed again.

"Did your voice crack a whole bunch!" She asked and turned herself to face him better on the couch until she had her legs up on the cushions and beneath her. Min leaned her side against the back of the couch and he crossed his legs.

"Maybe a little. Normal amount I guess. I just mostly embarrassed myself." He answered, and she giggled and drank. Min embarrassed herself a lot, too.

"I remember once. It was my first day wearing a bra and I don't know how I did it, but the clasp kept coming undone ALL day! Everyone made fun of me!" She laughed and rested her head on the back of the couch, then noticed her glass looked too empty. Victor was chuckling while she shifted and leaned out to the coffee table to grab the bottle to refresh her glass.

"Well, guys have the reverse of that problem, I guess." He told her, and she asked him what he meant by 'reverse' as she topped off her glass. "We don't know how to take the thing off at first. We screw it up until she has to reach back and do it herself."

She blushed and laughed. Oh! That's what he meant. Thomas would almost always fumble with her bra, too.

"Do you make Mint take it off for you then!" She accused him and returned to her seat with a full glass of wine, which she proceeded to sip from.

"No, I figured out how to do that with my first girlfriend. I... I actually practiced undoing the clasp with one of her bras." Victor told her and started laughing at himself. Her giggling joined him, but he kept going. "I was so afraid of the stereotype of a guy not being able to do it that I'd sneak a bra out of her drawer when I'd visit and clip it and undo it a couple of times."

"Oh my God!" She laughed and almost spilled her wine. "I'm going to ruin this couch."

"And you'll blame me for it?" he asked, and rotated his own glass for her to see that he was down to half.

"Well, yeah! That's what men are good for! Blaming things on." Min joked and he leaned back feigning offense and put a hand over his chest.

"Ouch."

"So what else was awful about puberty, mister?" She asked. He shrugged and looked thoughtful.

"You get random erections." He admitted and she blushed with a giggle. She'd never seen boys do that! Maybe they all just hid them well, and to be fair she wasn't looking much either. Min had been a good student in school and wasn't as thirsty as some of the other girls in her classes.

"Well, at least you don't bleed on anything!" She countered him and he nodded.

"Yep, you got us beat there." He replied.

Min tipped her glass back and downed the last of the wine. She let it float over her tongue like she was trying to pick out all the subtle flavors, then gulped. The panda let out her breath with a sigh and leaned forward to reach for the wine. This was a cheap bottle, but when it came to Min Chen and wine the price hardly mattered to her. If it was dry and red it checked off the two most important criteria. Cheap just meant she could buy it in bulk at Kroger to keep her pantry stocked.

"It must suck for you to be left by yourself alone so often?" He asked her. She hummed her agreement and topped off her glass real good while he sipped at his. The entertainment center had been moved, but all her dvds and such still needed sorting. That could be done later. She was feeling lazy now. All she wanted to do now was drink her wine and enjoy good company, and the german shepherd next to her was good company.

Always good company, too. She sighed and drank. His voice was warm and masculine and she smiled as she listened to him. He brought up her day, and made little chit chat with her as she drank. Min told the dog what all she'd done, and giggled. She kept taking sips of her wine while she regaled him with the movie she'd seen and the dinner she'd had at Red Lobster.

His laughter told her he sounded cheerful and maybe even playful.

"Is that so?" The shepherd asked with a little amusement. She shut her eyes and let the back of her head bump the back of the couch. The panda felt good, but colder than she'd like on an evening like this. In an exaggerated motion she leaned forward and opened her eyes in time to watch her glass. Her hand found the bottle and she tried to top off her glass again, but the bottle only had a few drops left in it. She pouted.

"You want more?" He asked her. She shut her eyes and made a big display of leaning herself back to sag into the couch like a sad child. She told him that she did. He sighed. "Let me go get you another."



As Min waited on the couch she tilted her head back so she could listen. She could hear him removing the tin off the bottle, and then cracked a smile. He got the cork out fast! Thomas was normally so slow at opening a new bottle that she'd just do it herself. Maybe he was learning. He returned and she didn't budge. She felt her glass get plucked from her hands and she could hear the red liquid being poured into her glass."

"You're going to feel that in the morning if you keep this up." Her puppydog told her as he returned her glass back to her hand. She huffed and took a big gulp just to show him she didn't care about little things like consequences. Min enjoyed wine. It was nice and classy. A sophisticated drink for wannabes like her. Maybe she'd be a legit socialite once they got hitched. She sighed, then noted in her periphery that her puppydog was sitting too far away from her.

Min did as she always did and shut her eyes and scooted over to him until they were sitting tight together. He wiggled away from her and she followed him until he was no doubt pressed against the arm of the couch. The arm she expected to wrap around her shoulders didn't come and she pouted at him, then guided her glass up to her lips. She carefully sipped, then gulped. Min figured an empty glass on the couch was safer. The buzz was coming for her nice and strong.

The wine drifted over her red and warm. Rosy like a bed of roses without a single thorn. Just soft velvet petals. Min wanted to enjoy tonight. Her puppydog was here and he'd been sweet to her all day. The movie was so fun! And dinner was nice. She hadn't had that kind of seafood in a while.

She leaned over harder and let her shoulders rub against her shepherd's. Min had to hold her glass with both hands and she lifted it once more to drain down the last few droplets she could. She'd drank almost a whole bottle. No, she did drink a whole bottle. She'd opened the second bottle and had a glass of it, too.

She felt warm and soft and the hot body sitting next to her smelled nice. The shepherd smelled like home and comfort. A warm smell just like the feeling that fell over her from the wine. Her head drifted and came to rest on his shoulder. She felt him reach over to pull the glass from her weak grip so the glass wouldn't fall. She sighed and shut her eyes.

"Sleepy?" He asked, and she nodded.

Thomas was a good puppydog. He always made sure she made it to bed if she drank too much. It didn't matter if he was planning to stay the night or not either. He'd pick her up like she was a little girl and put her in her bed and tuck her in. The panda smiled and turned herself to push up against the shepherd.

He leaned away a little, and she leaned more to follow him until her cheek was on his shoulder. She didn't need to look. Min knew where to go and her nose was buried in the fur of Thomas' neck. He was wearing a new cologne she'd never smelled on him before, but it was a familiar smell, too. She'd smelled it before, and it was a friendly aroma that made her feel better.

"Min?" He asked, and she reached and put her hand on his chest and let her fingers stroke him through his shirt. She exhaled and turned more and tried to crawl in his lap, but his hands found her shoulders and she was pushed away. She pouted at him.

"Puppydog!" She whined for him and took him by the wrists and dropped herself forward to open her eyes into the crook of his neck. Soft brown fur at the collar of his shirt, and she shut them again.

"Min, wait. You're drunk." He told her, and her legs were spreading. Min straddled her puppydog. She drug her hands up his chest and found his collar. The panda grabbed his collar and pulled, and the top button of his polo snapped open. She was so hot, and he smelled so good, and she didn't care if he scolded her for being rough!

"Please, puppy." She whined and shoved her face into his neck hard and started kissing him. Her hips rocked in his lap and she pressed her chest against his. His hands were on her shoulders. He had a tight grip, and he was breathing heavy, his legs parted.

"Are you serious?" Her puppydog panted, and she gave a muffled whine in reply from the fur of his neck. One hand left her shoulder and found her rump and he squeezed it. Min arched her back and let her puppydog grab her butt. He was panting hard, and she could feel how stiff he was getting underneath her! She started planting more kisses on his neck and began to inch her way up to his jawline, but he grabbed her behind the head.

"Jesus, Min!" He rasped between his laboured panting. He tugged her sideways and she fell to the side against the couch with his body rolling to follow her until he had her pinned belly down to the cushions. She felt his nose press to the back of her neck and he kissed her. He inhaled sharply and Min closed her legs as she felt his own spread to straddle her from behind.

"You want to do this?" He asked. Min shivered at the sound of his desperate voice. He sounded so excited!

Her arms lifted and stretched out across the couch and her puppydog reached to her sides and found the bottom of her borrowed shirt. He pulled and tugged the fabric up and she lifted herself on her elbows to let the shirt flow over her breasts. The panda let her fiancé do the work as she was forcibly stripped of her shirt, and then rough hands desperately started yanking and pulling on her tight shorts until they were bunched around her knees.

She felt her puppydog grope her sides and down to her ass until he had her cheeks in his hands. He had so much energy tonight like he was insatiable! His teeth nipped at the back of her neck while his chest bared down against her shoulder blades shoving her tight to the cushions. He was never this eager!

Min was so turned on she beginning to pant and moan. His excitement was contagious!

"Puppydog!" She whimpered and lifted her butt. One of his hands slipped between her thighs and his fingers found her entrance. She gasped as he entered her and her hands clutched at the cushions. One finger, then two, were now deep inside her and he was slipping them in and out! She flinched once, then began to shiver from head to toe. Thomas had never done this to her! He was normally so reserved with her.

"Ah!" She gasped louder and spread her legs. His middle finger found a place deep inside and he pressed and stroked it firmly. The panda began to shiver harder until she shook beneath him as her puppydog pulled an orgasm out of her faster than he'd ever managed before.

"Puppy!" She cried and felt how wet her thighs had become. He gently bit the back of her neck and growled. What had gotten into him! He was never this wild and feral with her when they got together, but it was so... so hot! She was burning up!

He pulled his hand free of her she felt both his hands trace up her sides to cup her breasts. Her shepherd was grinding his crotch against her butt and licking and kissing her neck and she felt like she was in heaven. The buzz from her wine and the warmth of her puppydog's body draped over hers filled her to the brim with happiness.

Min felt him sit back and slide off the couch. She lifted herself up to her elbows, but her puppydog was already wrapped his arms around her from behind and picking her up like a child. With a quick swing he'd thrown her over his shoulder and she watched drunkenly as his tail swished quickly behind him as he walked her to the bedroom. This was so fun! She was giggling as he walked her in.

"Puppydooog!" She moaned his petname playfully and reached down to grab his tail. He made it to the bed and surprised her by tossing her down onto her back. She giggled and laughed as she made it to the mattress and looked down at her puppydog to see Victor standing at the edge of her bed and taking his shirt off.

In her confusion she was frozen stiff. She watched as Victor hopped onto the bed and crawled over her aggressively.

"Victor!" She gasped his name and moved to cover her breasts with her hands. Her knees instinctively clamped together, but she felt the shepherd's hand slip between her thighs and dig back into her folds. Before she could tell him to stop his mouth pressed over hers and he kissed her.

What was going on! Her drunken buzz was sharply fading as the reality of who was groping and feeling her up dawned on her. Why had she let this happen! How? Her hands left her chest and she pushed at his chest, and the panda felt his other arm slip under her back and he closed the gap between them. Her hands trembled against the fur on his strong chest and she couldn't stop his kiss.

His tongue was in her mouth and she was awkwardly trying not to reciprocate. This was wrong! She'd made a horrible mistake! Had she just flat out forgotten that Thomas was gone? Was it because Victor was a german shepherd, too! She moaned into the kiss, but not from pleasure but anguish. The thought of how badly she'd done Thomas rapt hard on her soul as she felt Victor curl his fingers inside her and probe at her.

The panda was squeezed around the chest as Victor pinned her to the bed and kept on kissing her while her pulled another orgasm from her folds. It started with a shaking in her legs and then her whole body shuddered. Min was soaking wet when Victor finally pulled his hand free.

"You're like a faucet." He told her after he broke the kiss. He wiped his hand on her belly and she was left to reply with labored panting. Her climax had been so intense! She'd never had orgasms like this! A shiver and chill danced over her as she realized she had to stop this. His lips found her neck and he started nuzzling her.

She tried pushing him away, and one of her hands slipped and went between his chest and arm. Victor started kissing her on the lips again and he planted a knee between her legs and started forcing her knees apart. No! She clung to his back in confusion. Min had to stop this before it went any further! She'd made a mistake!

With a tug of her head she broke the kiss and gasped for breath. Victor was an insatiable kisser!

"Victor, please!" She whined hoping he understood her mistake! He stopped and hugged her tight with the arm under her back and brought his other hand to her forehead. He wiped her hair back and let his hand slip behind her until his palm was beneath her head.

"Don't worry, Min." He whispered in her ear and hugged her even tighter. The shepherd felt so strong. She shut her eyes and let her fingers clutch at him. Min had to bring a stop to this. She was cheating on her puppydog! He was cheating on his wife! Why had she started drinking! She shouldn't have done that and then she had even crawled all over him and insisted! Min, in her freshly sober mind, even recounted the ways Victor had tried to stop her. Min had seduced her best friend's husband! The anguish she felt ate at her spirit and Victor started petting her hair and nuzzled her neck.

"I'm so sorry." She panted and the warmth of his hug brought her face up to bury herself into the canine's neck. Min wanted to disappear and hide.

"It's ok." He told her and put his other knee between her legs before letting both his knees part wider. As he spread his legs her own legs parted with them until she felt a firm lump in his crotch press against her own. She began to bury her head deeper into his fur and shook her head over and over again. This was too far!

"Victor." her voice was muffled. "We can't."

"We already are." He was panting hard. The dog slipped his fingers into her hair and began to comb her hair with slow gestures. Min wanted to vanish and never be seen again. "I took care of you today, didn't I?"

She sniffed and nodded her head against him. He grabbed her hair gently and she let him pull her face away from his neck. The shepherd pressed his lips to her and she flinched once, but quickly gave up. Min let him kiss her until she was kissing him back. Victor was such a good kisser. Her eyes were burning when he pulled himself away.

"Let me take good care of you tonight." He told her and she shook her head. Victor brought his nose down to her neck and kissed her fur. Her hands trembled on his back and slowly she started to pet him. She could feel his lump pressing more firmly against her.

"Victor..." She whined and turned her head away. Her neck was exposed and Victor continued to kiss her. His lips traced up to her jawline, then her cheek. He was getting quicker and more eager with his attention and she ran her fingernails through the fur of her back. "We shouldn't!"

She tried, then gasped as the dog pressed his nose against her ear again and she felt his teeth nip her gently. His growl sounded like a purr and she spread her legs and arched her back as he kept making that gentle rumbling noise at her.

"I'll take good care of you." He whispered, and she grabbed at his shoulders. Min opened her mouth to protest, but all that emerged was a heated whimper. He body was still so hot! Why?

"M-Mint..." She uttered her best friends name.

"She's not here!" Victor gasped and kissed her hard on the cheek. "And neither is Thomas!"

"Victor!" She said his name loud one more time. She felt the hand on the back of her head tighten on her hair and he twisted her head to face him. In her shame she didn't want to look at him. "Please."

"I promise." He told her. She blinked and struggled to look away but her moved his face into view and she was forced to lock eyes with him. He kissed Min on the lips. She didn't fight him. The panda couldn't fight him. Not now. She reached out with her tongue and joined him as he began to kiss her harder. When he finally freed her she gasped for breath.

"I promise I'll take good care of you." He told her again. Victor was going to take good care of her. He felt so hot against her body. It was like he was setting her body on fire and she moved her hands back behind him so she could clutch and stroke his fur. Her hands wouldn't stop trembling.

"W-we- we're cheating, Victor." She whined in protest. Her willpower to resist was fading. The shepherd rocked his body forward slowly and she felt him grind his crotch against hers. Min couldn't pretend she was hot. He'd made her feel so good before. She'd even had an orgasm. It was all coming back.

"Let me finish what you started." He told her. She fell silent and he pressed his nose to her forehead. As he kissed her she was reminded that this was her fault. Her mistake led to this. Victor pulled himself away

and sat up. The panda watched as he started undoing his pants. He had to slip off the edge of her bed to take them off, and she was forced to look away when she saw his underwear go down. Min covered her face and didn't want to admit to herself that she wanted to see him naked!

She felt his hands grab her hips and he yanked her down close to the edge of the bed. She almost shouted when his mouth touched her lips and he started licking.

"Victor!" She pleaded and desperately reached down to grab his head. She wanted to push him away! Why was he doing that! No one had ever done that to her before, and, and, his lips encircled her clitoris and she shouted his name again.

Her hands trembled and shakily found his ears as he rocked his head from side to side as he explored and probed her entrance with his mouth. Min was experiencing for the first time what it would feel like to have someone skilled give her oral! Her heart beat sped up. Her eyes were fluttering. This was so wrong! So wrong! The panda tightened her grip on his ears and he growled. She felt it! Min felt the rumble right up inside her body!

A shiver ran up her spine and his mouth left her crotch. She looked down at him and continued to hold onto his head as he shoved two fingers into her. Min felt him curl them and poke and prod deep within her. She tugged his head closer to her as her legs bucked and her back arched.

The panda opened her mouth for a big inhale as another explosion of pleasure skipped up to her brain. Fireworks went off as her legs began to shake.

"You don't know how flattering it is to see you get off this easy, Min!" He growled at her and pulled his fingers out of her.

"Victor!" She panted. She didn't know why she was this easy! Thomas never made her feel this way! Why was Victor so good at it? He was crawling onto the bed again. He grabbed her and pulled her up into the middle of the mattress and started kissing her. She couldn't hold herself back from returning it. He was so damn good at kissing! He grabbed her crotch again while they made out and she squealed into his mouth as he played with her clit. She had to grab tight to his shoulders to keep herself from squirming!

"Want me to make you cum again?" He growled into her ear. She whimpered and hugged him tight. She did! God, why was this so good! This was wrong! His fingers gently pinched her clit and she gasped.

"Please!" She begged him. Her eyes were hot and watery. Victor wrapped his arms around behind her and lifted her upright. Before she knew she was being tossed back down to the bed. Her body draped over his thighs as the dog laid down and grabbed her hips and pull her on top of him.

Victor's huge cock was in front of her face and she shouted his name when she felt his tongue bury itself between her nether lips. She didn't know where to grab! One hand found the bedspread and the other slipped under him to grab his ass.

He started suckling on her clit and she whined long and loud as her toes stretched and curled in pleasure. The panda was panting all over his cock as she huffed and inhaled big gulps of air. The dog wrapped one arm around her middle and hugged her tight while the other reached down and took a grip on the back of her head.

He forced her face into his crotch. That huge canine dick was pressed against her cheek! It was so hot, and she could FEEL his heartbeat through the pulse and twitch of his shaft. His hand pushed her again and her lips were made to kiss his knot. He was so swollen! Huge! Her puppydog was nowhere near this size! Victor was like some porn star! She'd seen it in the photo he'd sent her by mistake, but she'd fooled herself into forgetting how big it was! The picture didn't even do it justice what with how it was now being shoved right into her face!

"Min!" He stopped eating and growled with impatience. The arm around her middle squeezed her tighter and the hand behind her head felt excited and desperate. He wanted her to... to suck him! She'd never even done that for Thomas! She was afraid to do it to anyone, even for her puppydog!

She kissed his knot again and got the taste of bare hot flesh on her tongue. He smelled warm and inviting and her tongue darted out once to lick him. She shivered and licked him a second time. The hand behind her head eased up as she kissed and hesitantly licked at the swollen thing in front of her.

Min let go of the bedspread and grabbed his dick. It was so thick! She couldn't touch her fingers to her thumb even when she squeezed. Victor start eating her again and she gasped right against his cock and his knot slipped into her open mouth. It was so big she could never fit anything this big in her!

The panda pulled away and looked at her hand wrapped tightly around the girthy thing. He was long! She let go of his ass and let her other hand slip down until it bumped against the edge of his knot. She grabbed him



with both hands one above the other and she shivered hard just as Victor started nursing on her clit again. His tip was still poking out above her upper hand even with both wrapped around him! How did Mint fit all this? Did she even fit it?

The shepherd forced his tongue inside her and started licking. She gasped and flinched. Her body started shivering from head to toe and she didn't noticed she was pulling his cock closer to her face. Her gasps became a steady pant as a miniature orgasm danced across her spine. She let go of his dick with one hand and the other slipped down until she had his knot in her grasp.

Victor pushed her head down and the head of his cock pushed past her lips. Min's eyes bulged at the sudden presence of so much meat filling her mouth. The panda heard him grunt into her pussy and his hips jerked. All that cock slipped into her mouth and his hand held her down. The swollen knob at the base of his dick pressed tight against her lips and she swallowed desperately around his tool.

She tried to push away and only barely succeeded before being pushed back down again. She heard him groan hard into her pussy behind her. His mouth left her entrance and she felt his body take its turn to shiver underneath her. His toes were curling as his hips rocked up into her face as his cock was made to slowly piston in and out of her. She gulped around his dick in between breaths of air. She was taking in air through her nose every time Victor let her head up.

He was so big! Her eyes were watering, and so was her mouth! She was drooling all over him and his fat dick was slipping in and out of her so easily! Min wasn't gagging, but she was struggling to find time to take in fresh breaths. Her body naturally pulled back enough to inhale before pushing herself back down again until his knot bumped her lips.

Again, again, again, she bobbed up and down the full length of his shaft until the hand behind her head vanished and Victor took to wrapping both arms around her middle. He was panting and groaning behind her with his hot breathing coming in quick bursts across the soaked lips of her pussy. He- He'd fucked her mouth!

She was actually do this! This was so wrong, but she swallowed around his cock despite no longer being forced to! What was she doing? Her eyes were still watering, but she, but she! She loved this so much! She felt his dick poking the back of her throat! Every time his cock twitching with his heartbeat she could FEEL it inside her! She pushed herself down again of her own accord and kissed her lips against the hot flesh of his knot.

She opened her eyes to see his big balls in front of her. Min grabbed them with a hand and they felt warm and heavy! His cock jumped in her mouth hard, but only once, and there was a hot wet feeling at the back of her throat. She pulled her head back until most of his dick was free of her and she could catch a strong salty taste lingering over her tongue. Her face flushed hard and she shut her eyes. Her mouth was naturally suckling the end of his cock and she opened her eyes again just in time to see his balls and cock twitch hard again. A fresh gout of watery fluid spilled quickly over her tongue and she inhaled hard.

Min swallowed it and let her whole body shiver. She was drinking it! The panda started to shake and she pulled the cock from her mouth and let her one hand hold it upright by the knot. His dick was twitching steadily and every second a fresh droplet of clear fluid would bead up at his tip before running down his length to her hand.

"Jesus, Min!" Victor's voice was labored and needy. He moaned and flexed his legs and squeezed her tighter around her middle. She was in a panic about what to do! Min knew perfectly well what would happen if she continued! "Please!"

Min hesitated. The sticky liquid was drooling over her hand now as she watched him throb with angry frustration in her grip. He rolled his hips under her and groaned. His arms tightened more around her and she felt one of his hands grope at the middle of her back.

The panda let her hand slip off his knot and back to his slick shaft. Her mouth had fit this entire thing. He'd made it fit somehow and the panda let her hand slide all the way back up to his tip before stroking it back down. Min kept doing this and Victor began moaning for her. It was her doing this now and not him. She was making a man not her fiance feel so good!

He was so hot and hard in her hand and that leaky tip kept making more and more juice until she felt him jerk again in her hand. For the third time he squirted and a big clear rope of pre shot from him and spilled over her hand with the tail end of the stream pelting her in the face. The scent of a horny and virile dog engulfed her nose again and she inhaled hard. What was this? She felt so turned on by this smell and this taste on her tongue! It was like she knew what was resting deep in the balls that her hand was cupping. Something feral and wild making her loins light on fire that he was going to cum for her and no one else!

She exhaled, and it became a moan and she finally gave up. She buried her face into his messy crotch and rubbed her nose and cheek against the shepherd until she was sure her fur was coated in her spit and the clear juice his cock was leaking.

Something about this was stealing her morals! The scent, the sensation, the heat! It was so irresistible and her heart ached even as she planted another kiss on the shepherd's knot. Pre coated her lips and she drug her face back up his shaft. Every one of his drippy inches left a messy coat of sticky pre over her cheek until her very nose was pressed to the tip of his cock.

The hand grabbing at her back slipped lower and found her neck. His fingers nervous groped and grabbed at her nape. He was panting and moaning behind her and his hand began to push her forward. Min let her mouth open and the juicy tip slipped back inside.

If she kept going... If she continued this... He was going to finish. Min knew he would if she didn't stop this now, but she felt just as intoxicated from his cock as she had been from the wine! The throbbing dick in her mouth was as wet as her her alcohol had been dry. The aroma filled her nose and she pushed her head down.

His cock pressed against the roof of her mouth and drug its way back until she felt it at her uvula. She gagged for the first time, but only once. The tip pushed past the tiny obstacle and she felt the swell of his crown stretch open her throat. This time the penetration was slow. She felt everything with crystal clarity.

When her lips pressed against the swell of his knot his cock was throbbing firmly in her throat. Every twitch was insistent and eager. The shepherd moved his hand from her neck to her shoulder and squeezed.

"Dear God, Min!" He shouted and his whole body flexed under her. His toes were curling hard and his legs were vibrating. His panting grew in volume as his hips began to shudder. Min watched and felt his fuzzy balls slowly draw tightly together and close to his body. They looked so plump! She massaged them in her hand and felt how hard and hot they were. They had a pleasant weight to them that Thomas' didn't have. "Fuck, Min!"

He bucked his hips into her face and she gagged on his dick. The hand on her shoulder vanished and reappeared behind her head and he shoved. Between his hips and his hand her head was trapped between a cock and a hard place. The pair of heavy nuts cradled in her palm jerked violently once, then twice.

The knot seemed to bulge as she watched with wide eyes. The swelling of his cock started with his knot as the rhythmic jerking of his nuts pumped some sinful volume of seed down the shepherd's tunnel. Min felt the shaft stiffen and expand with the rush of cum all the way down her throat until a fresh source of warm appeared deep in her gullet.

She started swallowing. It was instinct. There was something in her mouth and she needed to swallow! The panda panicked. The breath she'd not known she held was running out, and she was drinking another man's seed! No! She was drinking a man's cum! Period! Cum!

His cock wouldn't stop. Victor's laboured grunts were synchronized with every gulp she made. Her tummy felt the warmth grow as the volume she'd swallowed grew. The panda actually felt full! Her breath ran out and her eyes began to flutter.

Not once did the hand she cupped his nuts with squeeze. Her palm dutifully cradled his orbs the entire time he unloaded himself down her throat. He sagged against the bed and his dick slipped part way out of her mouth even as his balls continued to rock steadily in her hand.

With his hand taking a firm hold of her hair he extracted himself from her. Cum spurted in ropes and she gagged as he drew backwards over her uvula. The panda felt cum begin drip from her nose. She was also drooling spit and cum from her now slack jaw as a hot rope of cum spilled over her face. He pulled her head back further and Min was staring up at the ceiling nearly unconscious. Suddenly, her breathing resumed with big deep breaths. The salty thick taste of dog cum was glued to her mouth. It was everywhere! It was like he'd jizzed out a rich glass of merlot over the white carpet of her purity. Stained permanently with his ivory mark.

Victor finished with a heavy exhale and let her go before rolling her off him. She caught herself almost moaning her disappointment at having his cock pulled away from her. His hands roughly grabbed her arms and he hauled her back on to him to pull her face to his. She crawled over him and one of his hands slipped behind her to grab her butt and pull her close.

"I never expect that, Min!" He told her right before kissing her. She leaned into the kiss and shut her eyes tight. He wasn't just kissing her. His tongue was spearing into her mouth and licking at her teeth and exploring the roof of her mouth. She tried so hard to ignore how wrong this all was. His hands both grabbed her butt and Min felt him wiggling her over his lap. His cock was trapped between their bellies and she began to whimper into the kiss.

Was he going to put that inside her! It was so big! He still felt swollen and hot even though he just finished. Thomas would also go soft after they did it, but Victor didn't seem to shrinking at all!

"It's big!" She pleaded with him.

"I know." He told her softly and kissed her again. He grabbed one of her hands and pulled it between them, then pushed it down until she felt his dick brush against her fingers. "Stick it in."

"Victor!" She couldn't believe him!

"Please." The shepherd begged her and buried his muzzle into the crook of her neck and he wrapped his hands around her tight. Both his hands found her back and began to stroke her up and down her spine as she lifted her rump up on her knees and pushed his tip at her entrance.

Her heart was racing! He was going to be too big! Her puppydog always filled her up so good and he wasn't even this thick! The hot leaky tip met touched the lips of her pussy and she let herself settle down slowly over him. Her breathing was coming in rapid breaths as her folds parted for him.

"That's it, panda." He whispered. She gasped as her tunnel began to stretch wider as she sank so very slowly on him. Victor had called her 'panda'!

"No, n-no pet names." She pleaded with him. He took a hand away from her back and cupped her cheek.

"My pretty panda." He told her again and she whimpered as his cock opened her up even more and began to slip further into her body. She could feel just how uncomfortably thick it was! Every millimeter of flesh made itself known to her as her tunnel was made to stretch taut to accommodate his girth. Every vein was detailed out as her walls clung tighter and tighter to him. The panda listened to him pant and suck in air as he began to squirm under her.

Min put her hands on his chest for support. She looked down to where their bodies met and saw she'd hardly gotten much into her. Her velvet petals were splayed wide and pulled white tight just to get him in this far.

"Oh my God, you're tight!" He rapped and let his hands go to her hips. His grip on her sides was vice tight and she found she couldn't sink any lower on him on her own. She was straining enough as it was already! .

"I can't fit it." She whimpered. He pulled down on her hips and she gasped and arched her back. She felt him enter deeper. Her hands left his

chest and groped at the hands on his hips. She tightened her fingers over his and with all her labored panting she couldn't speak a word.

She tried to stop him, to tell him he just wouldn't fit, but his cock kept sinking deeper as her hips kept inching lower. The panda arched her back again and her breathing grew with haste.

"Oh shit!" Victor gasped and his panting was trying to match her own. "Does her never fuck you?"

He does! All the time! She could hardly process the difference in size between them. Thomas was just simply average. Victor had destroyed whatever impression her puppydog had made and replaced it with a memory that was painfully, boringly, average! Victor was stripping away any pretense that her fiancé was developed nicely in the bedroom. After this, he'd never compare. How would she cope with this? Would sex with her puppydog be the same anymore?

"Victor!" His name left her mouth as a long pitiful moan. The ache in her loins wasn't sharp or unbearable. It was a dull throb that came in bursts as his dick opened her up in tiny measurements. "God!"

Min panicked. She felt something deep in her move. He was so deep! What was this feeling! She leaned forward and looked down to see he was almost all the way in! His knot was no more than an inch away from her lips. She opened her mouth to plead with him that he'd gone far enough, and a rope of drool fell from her lip and she ripped a hand off of one of his to clap it over her mouth. Min was drooling! She shut her eyes and listened as Victor groaned and pulled down on her hips tighter.

She squeezed his hand tight and clenched her teeth together as the tip of his cock prodded at her deepest place. The panda felt her body stretch to accommodate him and she was left winded and shaky when his knob finally came to rest at her entrance.

Her eyes opened and she looked down to see her firmly sitting on his knot. He was so deep! All the way in! Thomas never reached this far. She never felt him like this! He grabbed her hips and pulled her forward and her body rocked toward him before he pushed her away.

"Victor!" She panted his name and collapsed forward as the shepherd moved her hips back and forth over his lap. His length was stirring her insides and she felt every sensation like it was a whisper in the ear. Loud, clear, and intoxicating. Drool fell freely from her lips as she grunted and whined over his chest.

"My panda." He grunted back at her and slipped one hand around her back and squeezed her to his chest. His other hand reached behind her and found her fluffy bun of a tail and squeezed it, too. He started rocking her hard over his dick until she was slipping off him an inch or so with every tug on her back and tail. She could hear a wet squelching sound growing louder as his length was forced to pump in and out of her tunnel.

Min drew her hands up and covered her ears. This was too much! It felt too good! Don't make her listen! He bucked his hips and she heard that. A wet squelch muffled by her hands and the rough grunt from the canine under her. She was squeezed all the tighter and Victor began to rapidly thrust his hips up into her body. Each thrust slammed his knot against her lips and she shouted and gasped and clawed at her ears to save herself for the lurid noise of their cheating sex. Her face buried itself into the crook of his neck and she wailed his name into his fur.

Suddenly he stopped and rolled them both over. His body weight pressed down on her and sent his dick back inside. His hips held still and she was made to feel the pressure deep inside where no other man had ever touched.

"Panda." He grunted. His voice was muffled to her hand covered ears. Victor jerked his hips into her and she shouted his name again, and his hands found her wrists and yanked them from her ears. The sudden rush of a man panting and grunting filled her ears and fire and lightning arced through her. Victor sounded so raw and masculine, and she could listen to herself. A constantly stream of pants and whines. The panda sounded desperate and helpless.

She struggled with his hands. Min wanted to hide her face, to cover her ears, to clamp her mouth shut. See nothing, hear nothing, speak nothing. This was all so wrong, could she not pretend it was a fantasy?

"Min," he rasped over her and kissed her. She kissed him back and arched her back to press her chest into his. She could feel his heartbeat through her breast as well as through the cock throbbing in lockstep in her cunt. "Are you going to make me cum?"

She moaned pitifully in reply. Min couldn't! It was so wrong!

"Victor!" She gasped and hid her face in his fur.

"Make me cum." He growled at her. The sheperd sounds aggressive, possessive. It made her feel like she belonged right where she was. Under him. His voice made her legs spread without her thinking.

"I can't, Victor." She wailed in protest. Her legs twitched and she arched her back harder. Her breathing sped up and she had to clench her teeth to stave off another thrilling rush from her loins to her head. She was burning up, red hot, her body turned to cinders.

"Please!" He begged her now. The dog pinned her wrists to the bed and rocked his hips back. He thrust once and she heard the sick squelch of his piston opening her up to fit himself within. With a sharp gasp she announced his knot slapping her clit. Her eyes rolled back as Victor kept thrusting in a steady rhythm.

"Victor!" She pleaded with her voice even as she shoved her breasts into his chest and drooled around his name. She was soaked with pleasure from her clit down to her knees. The bed underneath her was growing cold from the cooling mix of stray drops of Victor's pre and her own copious juices. She was cheating, sinning, and everything about it left her breathless and crazy.

"Drain my balls, panda!" He growled into her ear and she started shaking. Min was squirming under him and tugged her wrists at his hands. He began to fucked her faster. Drawing his cock from her further and shoving it back in deeper. The sound, the nouse, loud and wet. Sick, lurid, squelching and schlicking as he pumped her repeatedly. Just like when he was in her mouth she felt his jerk and throb. Spilling fresh goats of clear liquid inside her. Lubing her up, making her slicker, wetter, louder.

"Please!" She begged him. Min begged him with her body. She rocked her rocked up and down and her mouth fell open for another long and loud moan. "Please!"

"Make me cum in you, Min." He growled louder in her ear and let go of her wrists. Her hands flew to his back and clutched and clawed at him desperately. She needed him, and she hated it, but she wanted him, and she loved it. She shut her eyes and squeezed out the last of her tears and opened them again. They were half lidded and struggling. Her eyes were succumbing to the lust and pleasure and she loved it!

"Do it!" She begged him. Min needed him to do it. Get it over with and make her a cheating wife. Ruin her!

"Make me empty my balls, panda!" He shouted and rammed his cock in her. She shouted and clenched her hands. She grabbed at his fur and he growled once before locking his lips over hers. His knot ground hard against her lips and he began to violently rock his hips against her.



"Victor! God!" She screamed and reached for his ass. She tugged at him, pulled at him.

"Make me fall for you, Min!" He told her. He nosed at her neck and nipped at her fur. He was growling and snarling aggressively, possessively, into the crook of her neck, over her cheek, at her ear. "Make me cum!"

She listened and pulled her hands away from his ass and put them between them. Her fingers found the hot ball mashing up against her pussy and she wrapped her hands around it and squeezed. Victor buried his nose into the crook up her neck and started roughly hitching his hips down into her. Every thrust made her yelp and squirm under him while her delicate hands tugged his knot toward her.

Every tug rubbed his knot harder into her clit and her eyes were rolling back while her eyelids fluttered. She needed more of that! Min was going to cum again! It felt so full inside her like she was going to burst! She needed that release!

Her hands shoved his knot away then yanked it back. She fought hard to rock his cock forward and back as he worked himself in and out of her. He snarled into her neck and hilted himself. Victor held himself still and reached beneath her to grab her ass. He pulled her into him.

Victor's legs locked up tight and she felt her ass rise off the bed. She was so close! The shepherd was snorting and snarling desperately over her. His arms were shaking along with his legs as they strained to force his swollen knob against her too tight tunnel. Her hands never stopping rocking his knot rapidly back and forth over her lips! She was almost there!

The hot flesh rubbing her folds and grinding into her ripe clit was too much! She barely felt the sensation of her cunt stretching open wider as her pussy exploded for her. She saw pure white brilliant light as stars danced across her vision and hide the ceiling from view. Her legs were shaking as her cunt squirts like a geyser and soaked Victor's fur before doing to same to herself. Her ears could only register her wails of ecstasy and Victor's ever desperate snarl.

Then a wet slurp came followed by a dull 'pop' and she felt something huge knock inside her. And enormous pressure appeared just below her belly button and just inside her cunt. The dog's knot had opened her insides up wide and her pussy clamped down around behind his knob and locked him tightly inside her. Her eyes bulged wide and her wailing was

cut to silence. Victor's gasp almost sounded painful and his fingernails dug into the fur of her ass.

Victor's legs gave out and his body began to shudder as he grunted and collapsed over her with all his weight pinning her to the bed. His cock jumped inside her violently, and she felt a flood of heat pour into her. Min started with wide eyes at the ceiling as the shephard's cock kept jumping and spitting its load into her sealed up tunnel.

Just beneath her belly button she felt the heat swell and spread deeper inside her. Her hands cradled her now swollen mound with her hands. Every twitch, every throb, every violent surge of cum that erupted from his balls ran between her hands and through that thick ball of meat she'd help plug herself with.

"Vi-Victor!" She choked, and grunted, her voice stolen by the shuddering male atop her and the ecstasy robbing control of her body from her mind. She was oddly sober and clear headed as Victor unloaded himself in her. She gave up on talking and just endured the growing pressure mounting inside her. Min felt so full!

Cum that wasn't her fiance's began to leak from her pussy and drool all over her fingers. She never knew dogs could cum like this! Min never dreamed she'd ever feel it! The flow of his seed sank deep inside her more and more as the spot beneath her belly button twitched and jumped to soak her all the way through.

Victor started kissing her neck. His body began to sag atop of her.

"Gonna..." He was panting hard. His dick was still twitching inside her. Time was a forgotten concept to her now. She had no idea how long it'd been since they'd gotten started. "Gonna take care... you."

She found the strength to pry her hands out from between their joined crotches. Min reached around and stroked his back. She was panting, too. Victor went fully limp and the only part of him that moved was his chest and his dick.

What had she done? Victor was going to want to take care of her now, and like this. All of this! She hugged him and squeezed. Her strength surprised her despite all she'd been through. The dog's breathing was slowing down and she wondered if he was going to fall asleep. She hoped he would. Better that than the awkward silence or conversation that would soon follow.

The panda was feeling tired, too. Good fortune came and sleep took the shepherd. Min could tell he was out like a light from the slow rise and fall of his chest over hers. He felt so hot still against her. It made her feel safe to lay under him just like when she'd cuddle with her puddydog. The reminder of him made her feel more guilt.

The only piece of him that was still awake was his dick. He'd stopped cumming, at least, but his knot was still keeping her full. If there was a dry spot inside her she'd have been shocked. She felt so ridiculously full, but also weirdly content. There was something about all of this she didn't understand, and that was that she felt like she was where she was supposed to be. Stuck to this dog after letting him claim her.

She really was stuck to him, too. Her hands pushed gently at his hips and she felt the tug of his knot inside her. There was no budge. The panda would only succeed in waking him up if she tried any harder. She slipped her hands up her tummy and felt the noticeable swell that Victor had put there. His cock and orgasm had filled her up like... like they pornstars. It was so filthy and erotic. He'd fucked her! Really genuinely fucked her.

It was just like the things she'd read in a romance novels. The salacious kind. Min had read those a bunch. With the ladies being whisked off by billionaires or pirates. All of them being fucked raw and having their bodies ravished by handsome men and being made to feel so desired and perfect. Needed.

Now Min was living a romance novel. All because she'd made a little mistake of her own. A mistake far worse than sending a photo to the wrong person. She finally passed out, and the next morning she and Victor had to check their messages and check in on their spouses. Victor had tried to blame himself, but she wouldn't allow for that. They'd both crossed a terrible line with their lovers.

It would be days before her puppydog would come back to her. Min made Victor promise to take good care of her until Thomas returned.