

Bubble Bathing...

by Judith

The claw-footed bath was enormous. Vincent sat in one end, surrounded by foaming bubble bath, Catherine hovering over him, kneeling between his thighs.

The bath was a luxury Mouse had installed Below, after Vincent and Catherine's wedding. No-one inquired how he'd managed to wrestle it all the way to the home tunnels. It was better not to ask.

Catherine leaned to gather a double handful of bubbles, before spreading them across her husband's sodden mane. They dripped down, masking all, but his watchful blue eyes.

Smiling, he reached for her, laughing as he took them beneath the surface once again...