

MIXOLOGY 101

Nicola has always been in front of the bar aisle, not behind it so he could barely hold in his excitement when Hops had promised to teach him how to mix some of her drinks “for a reasonable price” as she had said. Nicola and his friends visited The Rabbit Hole every once in a while and they all were big fans of her drinks so it was a big deal for him. When she had promised to teach her drinks to Nicola, he had instantly ordered a work outfit and the mail had finally shipped his outfit for Hop’s lessons. Nicola picks up his package and hurries into the bathroom so Periboea in the living room wouldn’t see anything when he opens the package. Locking the bathroom door behind himself, Nicola sits on the floor, carefully tearing the plastic package with his hands. He took out the outfit he had ordered and had to suppress an excited squeal. He had always wanted one but never gotten the chance to get it but now that he was dating and had even lessons from Hops, it was perfect timing to order the outfit. He took out his phone from his pocket to send a quick message to Hop.

“Heyyy Hops! Can we start the lessons today? I know this comes pretty suddenly but forgive me 🙄🙄🙄” he types on his phone and gets a quick reply.

“You are lucky, I got a pretty tight schedule this week and only today would have worked anyway. Come over right away, wear something nice.”

“Gotcha! See ya soon mwah mwah”

Nicola indeed was going to wear something nice. He quickly removed his shorts and t-shirt he used to lazy in when at home and changed into the bought outfit and accessories. He quickly glanced into the bathroom mirror and did a quick twirl. He looked so good.

“Peri? Can you come to the kitchen please?” Nicola calls in a sweet voice and bends over the kitchen table.

“What is it?” Periboea asks as he enters the kitchen and lets out a gasp. Nicola shakes his hips playfully, giving a cheeky smirk over his shoulder to Periboea. The outfit Nicola was wearing was a playboy bunny outfit that was pure black with a small hole for a tail, black fishnet tights, white separated collar and white cuffs. On his feet he wore black high heels he had bought recently to go with the outfit.

“Do you like my studying outfit my dear?”

Periboea’s eye widens as he stares at the view before him.

“Did you get this for Hops’s lessons?”

“Partly, but mostly it’s for us two.”

“I like it.” Periboea walks closer and touches Nicola’s waist, pressing very close. “When are your lessons?”

“Today and I should be going now.” Periboea lets out a groan and pulls away a bit.

“Really? You show me this only to leave right away?”

“Mhm.”

“You did that on purpose.” Periboea grumbles and holds tighter to Nicola’s waist.

“Maybe.” Nicola answers smugly and gets up, pressing his back against Periboea’s chest.

“We can play when I come back home. Wait here for me?”

“We better.” Periboea answers, pressing kisses on Nicola’s bare shoulder. Nicola turns around and holds his boyfriend’s cheeks gently before giving him a kiss on the lips.

“I promise my jewel.”

“Oh my, you came in a bunny outfit.” Hops lets out a low whistle when she sees Nicola enter her bar and Nicola gives her a proud nod.

“You told me to dress nicely so I did.”

“You did indeed. So, are you ready for the lessons?”

“Yes I am madam!”

“Don’t call me madam, it makes me feel old.” Hops grumbles and Nicola lets out a laugh.

“Okay Hop teacher.” Nicola teases and Hops rolls her eyes.

“Anyway. There are many many drinks we could choose from but maybe we should start with something quite easy. Hopscotch could be good.”

“Hmph, I wanted to try making one of your seasonal drinks. I have made mixed drinks before you know.” Nicola pouts and Hops crosses her arms in annoyance.

“Absolutely not. I promised to teach you about my regular drinks, seasonal drinks' recipes are secrets. You can buy them but not make them.”

“Fine, fine.” Nicola says and gets behind the bar aisle. “Can you teach me Angora Sour? Peri likes that one and I want to make it for him someday.”

“We can do it after Hopscotch.”

“Can I make my own drink?”

“Maybe next time Nico, you wanted to learn drinks from my menu first right?”

“What if I make a drink so good that you wanna sell it?”

“We will see it later then. Let’s get started!”

“Yes teacher!”