

E V I L

Roses smalltalk:

Sorry guys, this turns slightly to OOC and AU

But, I hoped/wanted to bring a little more background info about Doofy...

E V I L

Heinz awoke to the buzzing of his cell phone and with a drowsy move he reached for it and flipped it open, stared at the screen only to pale and cursing: “Scheisse, the meeting!”

Perry by his side uttered a sleepy, questioningly chatter and tried to pull him back into the covers, but failed as Doof pressed the recall button while explaining his lover/nemesis: “The E V I L management meeting starts in about half an hour...” he stopped as finally someone on the other end of the line picked up and barked into the phone: “I overslept, tell them to wait Hank, 'kay?!”

“Sorry,” he apologized while hanging up and bending down to press a kiss onto Perry's beak, “but I has to attend, as I'm still the president and the main stockholder. So no evil schemes for today. And...” he deepened the kiss for a brief second, “... and after the last night, I desperately need a shower first, pet.”

Perry laid on his stomach, watched *Dr. Dr.* Doofenshmirtz getting dressed into a black BOSS suit, after they had shared a shower and Heinz had shaved.

The platypus had to hold himself back, really, he absolutely knew why Heinz sported his lab coats. If the doc would walk around in those cloths more often...

Hell, Perry would have a hard time to get the groupies of off *his* nemesis!

“Looking good?” Heinz asked, straightening his back.

Perry gave a double thumps up and an approving chirrup. Looking good was the understatement of the year!

And he wasn't really pleased as Heinz leaved the apartment.

But, he was more than surprised and pleased as his nemesis reopened the door and asked: “Wanna tag along and show your talent at perform the dumb pet who doesn't much, smexy beast?”

Engineering and Valuable Inventions in Laser-technology, declared in big letters on the glass door to the premises which swished open in front of them.

Perry head high, around his neck the most expensive leash and collar – more sort of a necklace – he ever wore and held on Heinz' arm, was profoundly impressed.

“Morning Dr. Doofenshmirtz!” the receptionist coquetted.

Heinz flashed her a wink and a smile: “Guten Morgen* Cindy!” making her blush furiously, sending her giggling. The platypus on his arm growled.

They stepped into the elevator and – Perry just *had* to mark his territory – the agent stretched and pulled Heinz into a searing kiss by his necktie, leaving his nemesis gasping for breath and grinning:

“I've got it, I've got it: No flirting!”

Perry just nodded and he really was about to drown in Heinz' dark-blue eyes as the elevator came to a halt and the soft “ping” announced the doors opening.

They where greeted by a square-shouldered, blue haired man, who passed Doofenshmirtz a thick folder, curiously peering at Perry on the doctors arm.

“Perry,” Dr. D introduced, “this is Dr. Hank McCoy*, chief scientist of the bio-lab...” he shot the man a

wink, “And this, Hank, is my life partner, Perry!”

The other scientist stretched out his big hand at the Platypus and smiled, bearing pointy, sharp teeth: “Nice to meet you, Perry the platypus!”

The agent, for once taken out of guard, grabbed the large hand with a paw and shook it. Hanks grin only widened.

They were about entering the boardroom when a small, over accurate dressed lady stood up and conceitedly squeaked: “Pet's aren't allowed in the office rooms Mister Doofenshmirtz!”

Perry uttered a quite growl and clutched Doofs arm a little tighter, but Heinz just smiled coldly at the woman: “First: It's still *Dr. Dr.* Doofenshmirtz for you. Second: This isn't an office, this is a boardroom, thirdly – even if you don't like it Charlotte – I'm still the head of this firm. So, please take a seat and let's get over with the show!” and with this he sat down, placing the snickering Perry on his knees, at the head of the council table.

Hank took the seat to his right.

“... the eye-surgery-laser and the new laser-scalpel also passed all the tests with best results!” one of the younger mans at the table closed.

Doofenshmirtz just sighted inaudible and absently nodded while his long, delicate fingers stroked the velvety platypus fur beneath them and ordered then: “Trading results?”

Perry on his lap, front paws on the council table, wriggled and purred as the fingers traced a sensitive spot and the tail jolted upwards and laid now flat against Heinz belly.

Doof inhaled a sharp breath as the platypus' backside pressed into *his* sensitive groin area and grinned then.

This time, the meeting could get quit enjoyable.

Perry increased his purr to a sound vibration, placed his left front paw on Heinz' left wrist and started to paw with his back legs, feeling the Doctor shiver beneath him.

Oh, he was sure he could spice up this meeting quite a little for his nemesis...

He just continued his actions for a while until he started to innocently, unremarkable rubbing his rear down on Heinz lap. Perry felt the man stiffen almost instantly and smirked maliciously, purring a little louder.

Hank shot them a quizzically glance as Heinz' breath staggered for a second, before looking back at the whiteboard where another statistic was showed.

Heinz left hand sneaked around Perry's body, combing the soft fur of the agents belly with lazy strokes, while he stared straight to the whiteboard, making the platypus shudder in pleasure and pressing more into him.

And one hour later, as lunchtime finally arrived, all they both had in mind was getting out of the room and...

Doofenshmirtz bolted up, clutching Perry to his chest, the platypus' tail concealing the bulge in his pants and almost barked: “He needs a walk... immediately!” and out they were.

They disappeared into the next room, Hanks office.

“Mein Gott**...” Doof bit back a moan, leaned more over the desk, supporting his weight on his elbows now, fingering Perry's tail, “... you almost made me cum in there...” he groaned, bucked his hips, “... and I thought to be the evil guy...” he snickered and bite back another moan.

The agent, sitting on the desk, grinned around the pulsing cock in his beak and purred an answer, making his nemesis moaning out loud and bucking his hips and getting lost with a last soft bite.

Doof collapsed in the office chair next to the desk, marveled the sight of Perry licking clean his bill, he

yanked the agent closer by his leash: “My turn now, to taste you, Perry the naughty-pus...” Hank pulled his hand from the handle as if he had touched burning iron and turned on heels as he heard Doofenshmirtz' rasping voice and grinned, muttering: “Better I'll pass him my notes later...”

They sat there cuddled up in the office chair as Doofenshmirtz cellphone vibrated.

The doc picked it up as soon as he had read the name on the display: “Hi Vanessa honey, how you're doing?”

Perry turned his head sideways and tried to listen in.

“Yeah,” Doof stated, “I'm peachy. So you wanna travel around the world – again?”

The agent could hear Vanessa confirm and then Doof asked with who.

“Ferb and Phineas...” came the muffled answer from the other end of the line.

Heinz and the platypus exchanged a quick look, before Heinz asked his daughter: “Will you be back for dinner, Vannie?”

“Don't think so, their parents are out for the rest of the weekend...”

Heinz nodded, quirked a brow at Perry and the agent just nodded too.

“Okay, go and have some fun, Vannie hon,” he grinned, “but if you all get in troubles: Call me or Perry immediately!”

Vanessa thanked him overjoyed and her father told her that he loves her, before hanging up, looking at Perry and smiling: “Seems like you should go home after this stupid meeting, to make a little appearance before they leave...” he leaned down, brushing a kiss to the top of the platypus' bill, “... like to have dinner under the stars?”

Perry nodded.

“Hank...” Doofenshmirtz nodded and took place at the little table in the firm's cafeteria, placing Perry on the last free chair.

The other scientist just nodded in acknowledge, a wide grin on his features: “Polished up my desk, Doofy?”

Heinz and Perry blushed together and started then to gulp down their food, not caring how awkward it was for other peoples to see a platypus using knife and fork.

“You know,” Hank said after a while, “I did the back check on your DNA, Perry the platypus...” Perry shot him a critical look, then nodded.

Hank McCoy addressed Doofenshmirtz: “I'd still not get why you don't want to drag the OWCA to court... they DO experimenting on humans...” he waved his hand in the monotremes direction, “... *his* mutation is not naturally. *I* know what *I*'m talking about, Heinz.”

“Man Hank,” Doof snorted, “you really has a talent to put down a mans appetite...” he gazed then at his nemesis/lover, “You know Dr. McCoy, I would loos him, he would loos his family all other agents too and they probably – if not for sure – would get dragged in to labs to experiment on them...” he pushed back his chair, grabbed Perry around the waist, pulling him into his chest and growled:

“Anyway, time to the get over with this annoying meeting!”

Perry was sure if Hank wouldn't be a close friend of Heinz, he would've been zapped with a inator lately.

“Ah,” Phineas exclaimed happily, cuddling his pet, “there you are Perry!” the boy then sniffed at the platypus' fur and lifted him up to look into the pets eyes: “Why you smell like aftershave?”

Perry just made his usual chatter.

Ferb wordlessly took the platypus out of his brothers hands, hugged him, sniffled and stated: “BOSS. Bottled Night. Luxurious and classy.”

“Hy Ferb,” a female voice spoke up, “What'cha doing?”

From Phineas side Isabella shot the newcomer a deadly glare, while the green haired boy turned – Perry slipped out of his grip and took the opportunity to disappear – and gallantly bowed: “Good afternoon, Vanessa!”

Perry peaked around a corner of the house, saw the friends go into Phineas and Ferb's, the boy geniuses, newest invention and – waved back as Vanessa turned around and waved a short goodbye to him.

*If anyone had recognizes my special guest at the end of the chapter: Tell me and I'll give you a little surprise... *giggles*

**My God!