

GRADUATION DAY

by
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"Mom! Where's my skirt?" I called down the stairs as I hung halfway out my door, blouse half-buttoned and only a pair of my special panties keeping me "decent."

"Check the bathroom doorway!" Shi called back from the living room as shi and my dad rushed about with their own preparations. Sighing, I padded over to the upstairs bathroom and leafed through the hangers holding various drying clothes. Work shirt, work shirt, my old school uniform's skirt, T-shirt, T-shirt, Dad's work slacks, T-shirt- aha!

Grabbing the long black dress skirt off the hangar, I dashed back to my room. Tossing it onto my rumpled bed, I quickly worked at trying to finish buttoning my blouse, the fabric straining a bit to contain my large breasts.

Before I grabbed the skirt, I found myself making a quick appraisal in my bedroom mirror. My dark red shoulder-length hair had been done up in a bun and ponytail at the back, three silver bands holding it in place. The copper fur on my vulpine face was offsetting my emerald green eyes nicely as usual, as well as the cream fur that started on my muzzle at my black nose pad and continued down my neck to my front.

I couldn't help but frown a little though at the way the blouse was straining around my large bust. I suppose it was my own fault for waiting until the last minute to pick up a formal outfit for tonight, as this was the largest one they'd had left. Bits of the cream fur covering the full curves of my breasts was barely visible in the middle of the shirt, but it would have to do. At least the black bra I was wearing under it was the right size and would help with keeping them in check.

I was definitely going to have to tuck it in too, as with the way my chest pushed it out, the bottom hem was about even with the upper part of the black matching panties I was wearing. Ordinarily, I wouldn't have bothered with matching colors, but my ermine girl and I had celebration plans of our own tonight, so it was intended for her more than anyone else.

I quickly redirected my thoughts as I felt and saw the small bulge beginning to form under my panties. Like my mom, I was a herm vixen, which meant I had both a sheath and femsex. Because of the way my wiring goes, as they say, a response of one means a response in both, and I really didn't want to have to sit there for a couple hours with a damp spot in my panties.

The copper fur on my legs was as clean and groomed as the rest of me, as there was no way I was going to the ceremony tonight looking anything other than my best if I could help it. I'd even spent an extra half-hour brushing out the bushy, cream-tipped foxtail swaying behind me just to make sure.

"You almost ready?" called up the deep voice of my dad, and I glanced at the clock. Dammit, I hadn't realized it was that close.

"Almost!" I called back as I yanked the long black skirt off my bed and swung it around my hips, trying to tuck the bottom of my blouse into it the best I could. It was plain it was something of a lost cause though, and after a minute of trying to cram more than an inch under the top of the skirt, I gave up and just shoved my footpaws into the special dress sandals to complete the ensemble.

"How does this look?" I said as I stepped out of my room and stood at the top of the stairs. Mom was already stepping out the door, jacket over her shimmering dress, while Dad stood there tapping a footpaw with arms crossed. "You look fine, now come on. We've got to leave now if we're going to make the ceremony on time!"

Taking the skirt in hand so I wouldn't trip on it, I moved down the steps as fast as I could, squeezing past Dad and heading out to meet Mom at the car while he locked the door. Even though I'd been counting the days and weeks to this day, I still found it hard to believe I was finally graduating high school!

Thankfully, the traffic had been lighter than Dad had expected, so we got to the school grounds with a little time to spare. While all the chairs had been set up, most of the students will still milling around, and I found myself looking for a certain white-furred face as my parents left to find their seats in the stands.

"Ashanti," I heard softly behind me in that familiar, musical voice, and I turned around to find the very ermine I'd been looking for.

Arianne looked simply marvelous to me in the dress she was wearing. Unlike me, her waist-length black hair hung free, framing her pretty face with its crystal-blue eyes, rounded ears, and short mustelid muzzle, capped with a small black nose pad. A sleek black dress clung to her slim frame, showing off her small, white-furred breasts and her flared hips, a opening in the back allowing her long fluffy tail free rein. To my surprise, she was also wearing the purple collar I'd bought her a month ago, though with the small jewel she'd attached to the D-ring, it looked like an ordinary fashion accessory, and I had to admit it did go well with her dress. If anyone looked close enough however, they'd see my name stamped on it.

Stepping forward, I gave her a warm hug, which she returned in that gentle way of hers. "It's so good to see you," I murred softly.

"And I you, my ashanti," she responded, before we broke the hug. Half turning, she gestured to an

older couple standing next to her. "And these are my parents, Selda and Marthe Ra'Ni."

I'd met her mother Marthe in passing, and the dark-haired and brown-eyed ermine, looking almost like an older version of her daughter, nodded in acknowledgement to me. Her father on the other hand had always been out working when we'd gone to her place, so this was my first time seeing him in person.

"It is a pleasure to finally meet my daughter's beloved," Selda said, the tall blue-eyed ferret bowing slightly at the waist. "After the torvanti read our futures, we had despaired of Arianne finding her ashanti, but it seems our worries were in vain. From what my wife and daughter have told me, you are worthy of her dedication and for that I am glad."

Returning the bow uncertainly and suppressing a sigh as I felt the blouse pull a bit free of my skirt in back, I simply responded "I am honored to have your daughter's heart, as she has mine." Unlike my parents, her parents had known from the beginning that we'd been a couple, though I don't know how much Ari had shared with them of our... extracurricular activities. From what I'd learned since we'd gotten together, in her culture sex is not as big a deal as it is in ours, where if you show as much as a nipple on public TV people freak out.

The PA system crackled at that point, followed shortly by the principal's voice echoing around the football field being used for the graduation ceremony. "Attention parents and students, please locate your seats. The ceremony will begin shortly. I repeat-

I tuned him out as I turned to give my wonderful ermine another hug while her parents looked on. "I'll see you afterwards," I murmured to her, then released her, nodding to the elder white-furred ermine and brown-furred ferret. "It was good to meet you. May-" I paused a second as I tried to recall what I'd read of the traditional farewells. "May the ground shelter you and the- uh, skies enfold you."

Her father smiled at that and gave another small bow of his head. "Not many would bother to learn of our ways, and I am glad that my daughter's ashanti is one such. May the water guide your path, and your fire never dim."

As they left, walking towards the stands, Arianne leaned up to give me a kiss on the cheek and darted off to find her seat, leaving me alone in the milling crowd of students to find the chair with my name on it. Thankfully, it didn't take long. Slipping on the black robes folded on the seat, I plopped myself down and prepared to sit through a couple hours of boring speeches about "the future."

The sun had set by the time the pomp and circumstance had finished, and everyone was headed out to the parking lot. I was the first one to the car, but surprisingly it was Arianne that arrived next,

rather than my parents.

"Ready for tonight?" I said with a grin, and she nodded eagerly.

"I've been practicing," she murmured, her gaze lowering out of reflex. "And I should be able to, now."

"Well," I started to say, but left it at that as I spotted Mom and Dad approaching. I waved to them, and Mom waved back as they squeezed through the masses of people finding their cars and trying to pull out of the parking lot to go to their various celebrations. As far as my parents were concerned, Arianne's parents were going to be busy working tonight, so she was going to sleep over at our place. Somehow, I doubted there was going to be much sleeping at first though.

Once everyone was there, we piled into the car, and began the long trek out of the parking lot with a couple hundred cars all trying to do the same. I could tell it was going to take a while.

"So, how does it feel to be out of school?" Dad asked as we waited for people to finish pulling out of their spots and get in the line of cars moving at a snails pace.

I shrugged as I rested my hand on Ari's in the backseat. "Not much different actually. besides, I'm not completely done with school yet."

"Oh?" Mom asked. "Did you hear back from Buckmore College then?"

I glanced towards Ari as I nodded slightly. "Yup, I got the e-mail yesterday. They accepted me into their undergrad program for Graphic Design, though I still need to finish the loan paperwork."

"Sorry we can't help," Dad said, "but you know how it is with this economy."

"I know," I said with a sigh as Arianne placed her other hand over mine and gave it an encouraging squeeze. "At least I did manage to score that grant." Apparently, because herms are considered a "special minority" I'd found to my surprise, I could get special grants for college, which was the only reason I'd been able to afford trying for it, even with the loans.

"What about you, Arianne? Any plans for college yet?" my mom asked, and the two of us in the backseat glanced at each other warily. How we were going to handle college was one of the things that had been worrying me as of late, as Buckmore was a couple hours away, and I'd be living on-campus. Ari had excellent grades, but since she'd given herself to me she'd had no interest in looking to get a college degree, and hadn't even tried applying. On the other hand, there was one more e-mail I was waiting on from Buckmore that might solve that whole issue, though it'd be

pushing my tuition costs to the bare edge of what I'd be able to get money for.

As Ari gave me another comforting squeeze, she responded back hesitantly, "A-actually maybe. I might be going to Buckmore too, i-if I get approval."

"Well, good luck with that," Dad said as our car finally made it to the line leading out of the lot. "Shar doesn't have a lot of friends, and it'd be good for hir to have a familiar face around when shi's getting settled in."

As we finally pulled out onto the street, he turned up the volume on the car radio, humming along with the rock song playing on it. Softly, Arianne leaned over to rest her head on my shoulder, giving my hand another gentle squeeze as she whispered, "I'll always be with you, my ashanti, whatever it takes."

After a quick glance to make sure my parents were both occupied looking at the road, I gave her a furtive kiss. "I know, Ari, I know."

After an excellent supper, Dad retreated to the computer room in the back of the house to play his... well, whatever it is he plays back there, and Ari and I headed up to my room. We didn't dare try anything yet with both Mom and Dad still up, so we snuggled on my bed and watched the latest subtitled episode of that spandex-clad hero show that Arianne had gotten me addicted to.

It was actually a kids show over there, but it'd been running for longer than either of us had been alive, and when Ari had shown it to me, I'd found it was actually pretty decent. Well, at least this year's, which was running with a pirate theme. She'd also shown me a few episodes of last year's season, but that one had been just too bland for my tastes.

After that, we watched a couple episodes of the cartoon I was trying to get her hooked on, which starred a group of five female ponies using magical powers to battle evil. Each of them drew their powers from a different star, and really, it wasn't that far away in execution from the other show, which I suppose was why I ended up liking it in the first place.

Right at the climax of the third episode however, my computer beeped at us, interrupting the purple pony's speech about courage as she faced off against the big bad. Giving Ari a apologetic nuzzle, I hopped off, hitting the spacebar to pause the cartoon as I dropped the video window down to see what had beeped.

Propping herself up on her elbows and resting her muzzle in her hands, she watched me as I checked the system messages box. New Mail notification? Curious as to what I'd gotten this late at

night, I opened up my e-mail program and scrolled to the bottom.

"Is everything alright?" Ari asked as I froze, staring at the "From" field on the e-mail. Slowly, I moved my mouse to it and double-clicked, ears half-folded back as I read the message. I got halfway through before I stopped, and ears perking forward, I re-read and re-read it again to make sure I was reading it right.

Now very curious, Arianne slid off the bed and padded over next to me to peek over my shoulder, but by this point I was certain my eyes weren't playing tricks on me. Spinning around, I took her in a big hug that squished her against my soft chest as I resisted the urge to simply shout in joy. "We did it! We got the apartment!"

The smile on her face could have lit up a dozen rooms as she wrapped herself around me, curling her tail completely around my waist like a soft, white, furry belt. "I told you it would work out, my ashanti."

Murring softly as I held her, I gave the top of her head a nuzzle. "Well, with how quickly the on-campus apartments go, I didn't expect to get one my freshman year. Apparently one of their graduate students transferred last-minute, and we were at the top of the list, thanks to my 'minority' status."

"The elements will provide, ashanti. They always do," she said as she nuzzled my neck, then half-pulled away, perking a small, rounded ear. A moment later, I caught the creak of the stairs that she'd already noticed. Bringing the video back up and hitting play, the two of us jumped back on the bed, barely a moment before Mom poked her head in.

"Don't stay up too late, you two," she said with a smile. "I'm headed off to bed, and your dad will be up soonish too."

"Lemme guess," I said, and me and my mom said the next line together. "'I just need to finish this next turn, and I'll be up.'" As we both burst into giggles, Arianne looked back and forth between us, confused.

"Good night," Mom said as she pulled the door closed, and I had to stifle another giggle at the confusion on my gentle ermine's face. "Dad sometimes has a habit of not wanting to put down whatever game he's playing until it's like five in the morning, and that's what he always says."

The look of confusion gave way to a pout as Ari snuggled against my side, her hand brushing alongside my large breast. "Does that mean that we may not get to 'play' tonight?"

I shook my head a little, giving her little black nose a lick. "We'll get our chance. He's usually

only really bad about it after something new comes out, and I haven't seen him come home with a Perfect Purchase bag recently." Worries dispelled, she cuddled against me, and we returned to watching the antics of the Star Ponies as we waited for our chance to "play," as she'd put it.

It was well past midnight by the time we finally heard the creaking of the stairs again. By that point we'd long since finished on our cartoon "catch-up" and we'd switched to doing a little naked web-browsing with the lights turned down. I did find it a little distracting however to have Ari in my lap, especially since she kept grinding back against me every so often, keeping my sheath swollen and peeking a bit and making me leave a small wet spot on the chair seat.

With the door closed and lights dim, Dad must have assumed we were already sleeping like I'd hoped, because shortly after the creaking stopped, I heard my parents' bedroom door open and shut again. We simply sat still for a few more moments and listened, the only movement being our breasts rising and falling with our breath.

Arianne was the first to make a move after that, my slender ermine grinding back firmly against my sheath again, but not stopping this time, making me mmm softly as my dark shaft started to push out of my cream-furred holster. With a smirk, I lowered my vulpine muzzle to give her shoulder gentle nibbles, tailswishing gently while my hands went around to cover her small tits and give each one a firm squeeze.

She let out a soft gasp at the squeezes, pressing back firmly against my growing shaft and feeling the stiffening length rubbing up against her rump. Planting a soft kiss on her neck, I trailed one hand down over the flat expanse of her tummy to teasingly brush against her already-slickening netherlips, perking my foxy ears at the soft moan she breathed out.

"Like that?" I whispered in her ear as I ever-so-softly trailed my fingertips over those pouting folds, my thick foxcock pressing back warmly against her softly-furred rear as it reached full size. She nodded softly, definitely breathing heavier as she held the bottom of the chair and rubbed herself against my massive foxmeat, making me murr softly.

"Have you been practicing like a good girl?" I murmured to her as I slowly slipped a couple fingers between those pouting cuntlips of hers and into her slick ermine cunny, a soft moan escaping her muzzle as she squeezed down on them a little bit.

"Oohhh... o-of course, my ashanti, all for you," she whispered back, managing to keep her voice low as she pushed back firmly against the stiff rod in my lap. "P-please... fill your ermine nice and full," she panted as I sunk my fingers into that heated passage and gave her a couple gentle strokes.

"How badly do you want my cock?" I whispered as I curled my fingers to tease along the roof of her

slick pussy, making her gasp and shiver in my lap as I brushed sensitive areas within her, a drop of her honey trickling out and dripping onto the seat to join the sizable wet spot I was beginning to leave as well.

"P-please.. ashanti... I ne-eeeeed it," she moaned softly, rocking her hips to rub her asscheeks along that massive canine cock pressing lengthwise against her rear. "I... ooohhh.. need that thick cock... in meeee...."

To tell the truth, I was starting to get to the point where I needed to just pound her tight cunt myself, and I found my mind working quickly as I pondered the possibilities. I'd originally planned to go a bit slower, but her constant earlier teasing and her moans of need were really starting to do a number on me. I didn't think I'd have the patience to tie her up now either, but as I caught sight of our reflection on my bedroom mirror, I had a flash of inspiration.

Withdrawing my fingers with a soft shlop that made her gasp quietly, I gave her earedge a gentle nibble. "Go stand in front of the mirror," I whispered, "Brace yourself on the wall and I'll give you a nice fucking."

Half reluctantly, she slid off my lap and padded over towards the full-length mirror on the wall. As I stood, I could see the reflection of her slender white-furred form, her breasts perked and nipples stiff, slickened folds pouting and dribbling a little sweet femjuice as if begging to be filled. Her small muzzle parted slightly as she panted softly in need and rested her hands on either side of the glass, against the bedroom wall, and pushed her hips back just a bit as she flicked her tail to the side to give me a proper view of her rump and dripping snatch.

Giving my rigid shaft a few strokes with my brown-furred hand, I walked over behind her, my large breasts swaying as I took my position and pointed that flared tip towards her needy ermine cunny. A soft, low moan escaped her lips as I nudged that swollen head between her slick cuntlips and pushed forward, my hands going to her hips as I spread her heated passage around my thick shaft, slowly filling her with throbbing foxmeat.

We both paused there, panting as her tight walls gave me a welcoming squeeze. Teasingly, I drew back slowly, resisting the urge to just rut, and grinned as she noticed my reason for choosing the mirror, her gaze dropping as she realized she could see that thick black flesh spreading her needy folds around its girth in the mirror's reflection.

I drew back halfway before pushing back in with a firm thrust, rocking her slightly and drawing another soft, sweet moan from her. We had to both keep quiet I knew, but as I began to give her firm strokes of that large foxcock, my full, ripe breasts swaying with each deep thrust, I could tell it was going to be hard as hell to keep the volume down.

Bracing herself, she started to push back, deepening the strokes as her gaze kept changing

between my swaying breasts and her widespread cuntlips, stretched around my massive shaft so wonderfully. I could feel dribbles of my femjuice trickling down my inner thighs as my own empty cunny quivered softly in reaction to the rising pleasure I was feeling.

My thrusts started to grow quicker and harder as I watched the image in the mirror of the buxom herm vixen taking the horny white ermine so forcefully, rocking her body with each slap of the hips, the ermine's small muzzle hanging open as she pushed back against that thick foxcock stretching her so wonderfully. I could tell it was having an effect on Ari as well, as her inner walls quivered around my thrusting length, grasping at the heated fleshy spire as I drove it so deep into her.

It wasn't long before my knot began to swell up, my flared cocktip drooling its heated pre into my needy ermine's slick, tight passage. Warm moans were escaping our muzzles as I plowed that grasping cunny of hers with my thick cock, that swelling knob of flesh at my base stretching her even wider as the small knot squeezed in and out with my forceful thrusts.

Her eyes shot open as she felt the start of the knot spreading her even wider, a sweet moan of pleasure slipping out as she squeezed down firmly, a small orgasm rocking her body as her soaking cunt grasped at the thrusting shaft and squirted her slick juices all over my knot.

I shortened my thrusts as I felt her inner walls milking firmly at that thick piece of foxmeat, my knot brushing against her dripping folds with each heated thrust, continuing to grow. All thoughts of discretion fled our heads as we murred in pleasure, my knot aching to be buried within my needy lover as her tight ermine cunt sucked and grasped at the pumping canine cock spreading her so wide.

Licking her lips, Ari pressed back firmly against my swollen knot, her gaze directed at the reflection of the dark-colored cock stretching her slippery folds and filling her so full. "Nnnnggg... knot me ashanti... tie me... I'm-oooohhhhh-ready...."

So intent were we on each other that neither of us heard the bedroom door across the way open, or the sound of the light being turned on in the bathroom between the bedrooms.

Up until this point she'd been unable to take my knot, but tonight would be different. We'd been working her with my old dildo to get her used to the thickness, and now with how wet she was, I knew it was time. Lowering my head, I took her hips and thrust into her heated passage as hard as I could. Our warm moans mixed as her pink ermine cuntlips stretched that extra amount around the large knob of hot foxflesh, taking my entire throbbing length of thick canine cock into her needy ermine cunt, both of us on the edge of release.

At that moment, my bedroom door creaked open, my dad poking his head in with a questioning, "Girls?" and freezing in shock at what he saw.

It was much too late to do anything however, and with a loud barking howl I came inside my sweet ermine lover, thick streamers of hot foxcum shooting deep into her hungry cunt and setting her off as well. Her loud moans echoed around the room and in our ears as her tight walls squeezed and milked firmly at my pulsing shaft, drinking deep of my heated foxcream I was pouring into her belly, my swollen knot trapping it all inside her. I felt pleasure rolling through me in waves with each strong jet of my rich seed shooting into her, my own empty passage squeezing down on the empty air in my climax and squirting slick femjuice onto the carpet below.

"GIRLS!" Dad shouted, shocking us back to our senses as the last few spurts of pearly cum splashed into Ari's overly-full ermine cunt. "What in the gods' names are you DOING?!"

My ears folded flat, tail drooping as I wrapped my arms around Ari's middle and tried to think of an excuse, though given that I'd just tied with her, I doubt I was going to be able to talk my way out of it. "Uhhh..."

As he stomped angrily into the room, clad only in his boxers, the bedroom door across the way creaked open again. A moment later, Mom's tired voice called, "Mmm.. what is it dear... did they break something?" as shi walked across the hallway.

Though I didn't look directly at him, I could see my dad's angry glare in the mirror's reflection. "No, they were fucking like fucking harlots!" He shouted back, hands on his hips. "And for the love of the gods, PLEASE tell me you at least used protection!"

"Mmmm?" Mom said sleepily as shi walked into the room, and took in the scene; Dad standing there glaring at us with hand on hips, while I had Ari bent over against the wall in front of my mirror, a wet spot on the carpet under us. "Don't overreact, hon, they ARE adults after all," shi said, and I felt myself feel the beginnings of hope that I wasn't going to get my ass tanned after all.

"They're fucking.. er.. fucking under my roof, and that's still my daughter that that hussy is riding," he growled back, and I felt Ari quail under me, long tail drooping and ears folding flat as she tried to hide herself against me.

"Now, just a minute," I said, feeling anger starting to rise at how he was talking about Ari, but Mom got to it before me.

"Now that's just uncalled for," Mom said in hir "no-nonsense" tone of voice that shi always used when someone was trying to argue a point shi knew was wrong. "Calm down and look at how you're scaring the poor girl. They were waiting to tell you that they were a couple because they were afraid you'd react just like this!"

"Gods dammit, there's a difference between dating, and doing something like... like this!" he gestured toward us with one hand as he turned to look at Mom.

"Oh, really?" Shi said with a smirk. "Don't you recall what we acted like when we were their age?"

"That-that-that's different!" he sputtered as mom smirked. "I'll talk with you two in a minute," he growled at us as he stomped out of the room. Mom watched him leave, then gave us a thumbs-up before following him downstairs, his angry voice still echoing back up, though we couldn't quite make out the words anymore.

"Now what do we do, my ashanti?" Ari asked in a worried tone of voice, glancing over her shoulder at me.

Giving her turned cheek a soft kiss, I glanced towards the open doorway. "We wait for my knot to go down, and hope Mom can talk some sense into him. Besides," I said as she snuggled back into my arms with a soft sigh, "As you like to say, the elements will provide."

A half hour later found the four of us gathered around the kitchen table, all wearing at least some semblance of clothing. "Now that everyone can think clearly," my mom said, still wearing her nightgown, "let's go over this from the beginning."

"Ari and I have been... together for a couple months now," I said, an arm resting protectively around said ermine as she scooted her chair up against mine, both of us in our nighties. I couldn't quite bring myself to call it dating, with how close we were. "No, that wasn't the first time, our being together isn't because of the sex," though it definitely didn't hurt, I added mentally, "and no, she is not pregnant, or going to be anytime soon."

I nudged Arianne a little, and she spoke up, her voice hardly more than a squeak, but just loud enough to be heard. "M-my f-family has f-fertility issues. W-we have problems becoming p-pregnant, s-so there's n-no worry of unplanned ch-children."

"Famous last words," muttered Dad grumpily as he leaned back, crossing his arms. "Do your parents know?" he asked, his stern gaze directed at Arianne.

She gave a single, slow nod, before trying to hide herself against me again. I gave her a comforting nuzzle as I finished the answer for her. "In her culture, sex isn't that big a deal as long as it isn't forced. All they cared about is that we're happy."

"I think some could learn from that example," murmured Mom as Shi gave my dad a meaningful look.

"Anyways," he said, shifting a little uncomfortably, "your mother brought up a good point earlier. You're both adults, and are free to make your own decisions. However," he continued as the two of us started to relax, "while you are under my roof, you are still going to follow my rules."

Sliding the chair back, he stood and began to pace, ticking off each point on his fingers as he spoke. "First; no screwing without protection. I don't CARE if you have issues getting pregnant, I've heard that all too many times from teenage mothers on the news who swore it'd never happen to them."

"Second;" he continued as I gave a tentative nod, "There's a time and a place for everything, and I don't want to be woken up at 3am by you two when I've got to be in for work at 6."

"You don't mind it when I wake you," Mom said with a sly grin and he just shook his head at her.

"Not now, hon." he responded, and I had to suppress a giggle. Arianne seemed amused by it as well, from the smile on her face. "Getting back to the point, while I don't expect you to be celibate at this point, I don't want you fucking each other every five minutes just because you can."

"Third;" he added as he ticked off the last point and turned, clasping his hands behind him. "Clean up your own messes. I don't want the house smelling like sex whenever anyone walks in."

"Sounds reasonable," I said, looking to Arianne, who gave me a small nod, the blush on her cheeks fading again finally. "I think we can live with that."

A soft cough drew our attention back to my dad. "Now let's go get some sleep. It's almost 2am, and while you may not have classes, I've got work."

"Assuming I let you sleep," Mom said with a foxy grin that made my dad just shake his head.

"Vixens..." he muttered under his breath.

"What was that?"

"Nothing, hon."