

Chapter 65

The Wedding Night

After disembarking from the train, Michael and Amanda started walking toward a car rental kiosk. Before they had taken 5 steps, a voice called to them from the roadway. They turned and saw a yapok standing next to a small limousine.

Michael said, "May I help you?"

The yapok said, "Actually Mr. Thomson, I can help you. I'm Mr. Chironectes, sir. Cañada Chironectes. I'm your driver and I'm here to take you and the Mrs. to your hotel."

Amanda said, "Our driver?"

"Yes, ma'am. I received a telephone call from a Mr. Jacob Fuchs requesting that I be at your beck and call for the next month."

Michael and Amanda looked at each other then back at Mr. Chironectes. "Well, sir," Michael started to say.

"I know, Mr. Thomson. But, Mr. Fuchs offered me a substantial amount of pay to do this for you. He also said that, if you don't want my services, I don't have to refund his pay."

Glancing at Michael, Amanda said, "That sounds like Daddy."

Michael said, "I'm guessing one of your services is to ferry Amanda and me to any sight we wish to see."

"Yes, sir. I've lived here my whole life so I know all the sights and the best times to visit."

Michael said, "Very well. Take us to . . ."

"The Blue Whale Hotel. Yes, sir."

"Is there anything Mr. Fuchs didn't tell you?"

"Not to my knowledge, sir."

Laughing, Michael said, "Very well. Come on, Amanda, let's collect our luggage . . ."

"I've already gotten it, sir."

“All right, Mr. Chironectes. Lead on.”

Michael and Amanda got into the limousine and were driven to the Blue Whale Hotel. It took about 25 minutes to reach the hotel which was right on the beach. When they arrived, Mr. Chironectes told them to go and register while he got their luggage.

Michael and Amanda entered the Hotel hand-in-hand and walked to the front desk. Standing behind the front desk was a young meerkat woman. Michael estimated her age to be around 20 – 25. On the name tag on her vest was written Caique Suricato. As Michael and Amanda approached the desk, she looked up and smiled at them.

“May I be of service to you?”

“Yes, ma’am.” Michael said, “I believe there’s a reservation for us, Michael and Amanda Thomson?”

“Just a moment.” She looked at the register and found their names quickly. “Yes, sir. Here are your names. Oh! I see you two are in the bridal suite. Congratulations.”

“Thank you, ma’am.”

Miss Suricato had them sign the register and called a bellman, a Florida panther wearing a name tag that read, Mr. Coryi, to escort them to their suite. She also said, “I’m assuming you have luggage. Where is it and I’ll have someone take it to your room.”

Just then, Mr. Chironectes arrived with their luggage. He looked at Miss Suricato and said, “There’s no need for that. I’ve got their luggage right here. It isn’t much so I can carry it for them.”

Miss Suricato said, “If you insist.”

The second bellman, an older raccoon, was a bit disappointed but stood his station. Michael leaned over and whispered into Miss Suricato’s ear, “Which bellman would have taken our luggage to our room?” She pointed to the raccoon. Michael walked over, pulled out a 50 Yenar note, and handed it to the raccoon who gave him a quizzical look. Michael said, “Since you lost out on taking our luggage, it’s the least I could do for you.”

The raccoon stood straighter, smiled and said, “Thank you, sir.”

Michael, Amanda, Mr. Chironectes, and Mr. Coryi, entered an elevator. It was an automated elevator so the bellman pressed the number 14 button. About half a minute later, the doors opened and Michael and Amanda inhaled sharply. The entire floor was their bridal suite.

It was, in fact, the penthouse suite.

Mr. Chironectes said, "Where would you like me to put your luggage, Mr. Thomson?"

Michael shook his head and said, "Oh! Over there by the fireplace." After saying this, Michael did a double take and whispered, "Fireplace?"

Mr. Coryi said, "Yes, sir. I know that Flamingo is known for its warmth especially here in Dogtona Beach but, many of our newlywed guests have read about lying naked next to a fireplace being extremely invigorating, if you know what I mean. So, several years ago, the hotel installed fireplaces in all of the newlywed suites to allow the newlyweds to enjoy this bit of hedonistic pleasure."

Mr. Chironectes smiled as Mr. Coryi finished speaking; then, he did as Michael asked before re-entering the elevator. Mr. Coryi escorted Michael and Amanda through the suite, opening each door and showing them all the amenities of the bridal suite, including and especially, the bathroom. The bathroom was outstanding. It had a regular bathtub although it looked big enough to hold four people, a shower stall, a hot tub, and a jacuzzi. Mr. Coryi also explained how to turn the hot tub and the jacuzzi on. Another thing that caught Michael's eye was the balcony. He stepped out onto it and, as he looked outward, all he could see was the ocean. Of course, when he looked down, he could see the beach. After enjoying this view, Michael followed Mr. Coryi through the suite.

As he walked through the suite, Michael was surreptitiously looking around trying to find something. Amanda noticed this. Amanda didn't say anything about this but, she did smile. However, she did offer to order dinner for them which Michael agreed to without thinking.

After giving Michael and Amanda a guided tour of the suite, Michael gave Mr. Coryi a 50 Yenar note which brought a big smile on the panther's face. He said, "If you need anything and don't feel like going out to get it, please don't hesitate to call the front desk and ask for Louis Coryi." He pronounced Louis the French pronunciation, Loo-ee. Michael smiled at the way his name rhymed. "Is there anything else I can do for you, sir?"

Michael said, "Yes, is there any way to lock that elevator to prevent it from coming up unless we specifically request or allow it?"

"Oh, yes, sir. I should have told you this before." He led Michael and Amanda to the call button. Next to the call button was a keypad. He said, "On this keypad, enter the following code, 12081935. That will lock the elevator to prevent unwanted or unexpected guests from arriving. To unlock the elevator, enter 11211933."

Michael said, "Thank you, Mr. Coryi."

"You're quite welcome, Mr. Thomson." Then, he joined Mr. Chironectes in the elevator. The doors closed and Michael and Amanda were left alone in the bridal suite.

After giving the elevator time to reach to first floor, Michael entered the lock code on the keypad. He turned and looked at Amanda with a smile on his face. What Amanda did next took him completely by surprise. She walked right past him and headed toward the bathroom. Michael was hot on her heels.

“What are you going to do, Princess?”

“I’m going to take a shower and prepare for our wedding night, Michael. What did you think I was going to do?”

“I’m not sure. Would you like me to join you in the tub? I can wash your back for you.”

“No, Michael. I don’t need my back washed. I just need to shower and freshen up for you.”

“Well, uh, how about if I keep you company like I did the first day that you were in heat after we met?”

“No, Michael. I’m fine. Now, please stop pestering me.”

“Well, what about . . .”

“Michael! Please! Why are you doing this!? Do you know something?” She looked at him accusingly.

Michael put on an innocent look and pointed at his chest as he said, “Moi?”

“Uh-huh. You know something.” She walked over to him, put her arms around him, kissed his lips, and said, “Michael, please let me have this.” Michael could see tears forming in her eyes. He wanted to tell her that he knew about the traditions but he also wanted her to believe that she had surprised him.

Michael smiled softly and kissed her gently before he said, “Don’t worry, Sweetheart. You know me. I just wanted to give you a bit of a hard time. So, don’t worry. I’ll wait right here until you come out of the bathroom.”

Amanda rummaged through her valise and pulled something out. She held it close to her chest and walked to the bathroom door. She stopped, looked at him, blew him a kiss, and closed the door behind her as she entered.

As Michael sat on the sofa in the living room area of the suite, he turned on the television and surfed the channels trying to find something that even remotely appealed to him; however,

hearing the shower running and hearing Amanda singing softly as she took her shower distracted his attention. Knowing the red fox wedding night traditions started to weigh on his mind again and he started wondering where the paraphernalia for the traditional wedding night had been hidden. It was really starting to bug him when he heard the fur dryer stop running. He knew that Amanda was less than half-a-minute away from leaving the bathroom. He looked toward the bathroom door and, when it opened, his jaw nearly hit the floor. There stood Amanda in all her radiant beauty . . . wearing a white flannel bathrobe.

“All right, Michael. Take a shower and wait in the bathroom until I call you.” Amanda said.

Michael was still struck by the fact that she was dressed as unsexy as he could imagine her dressing on her wedding night. The bathrobe was so formless that he couldn't even tell she was female. Finally, after a few seconds, he shook himself and went to his valise and rummaged through it for a few seconds before he withdrew a few items and headed to the bathroom.

As Michael passed Amanda, he attempted to kiss her cheek but she dodged his attempt saying, “You'll get to have a kiss when I'm ready for you not before then.” Michael's shoulders slumped as he walked into the bathroom.

Like Amanda, Michael had a habit of singing in the shower. Amanda knew this from the time she snuck into his apartment when he was taking a shower and heard him singing. When she heard him start singing, she walked over to the telephone, dialed the front desk and, after receiving a response, said, “You can send up the items now.”

Miss Suricato said, “Yes, ma'am, Mrs. Thomson.”

Miss Suricato called the raccoon bellman to the desk and had him accompany her to a door. She opened the door and led the raccoon inside the room and pointed to a box. “Please take that box to the Penthouse Bridal Suite, Mr. Waschbär.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

“Oh! Wait a moment.” Miss Suricato dialed the number to the Bridal Suite and, when Amanda answered, said, “Is the elevator prevented from reaching your floor?”

“No, ma'am, I just unlocked it.”

“Thank you.” Turning to Mr. Waschbär, Miss Suricato said, “Go ahead, Mr. , Waschbär she's waiting for you.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

Mr._Waschbär, carrying the box, entered the elevator, pressed 14 and headed to the Penthouse Bridal Suite. 30 seconds after the doors closed they reopened to reveal Amanda in her flannel housecoat. Amanda beckoned him into the suite and showed him where to place the box.

Following Michael's example, she gave him a 50 Yenar note and escorted him back to the elevator. When the elevator had enough time to reach the ground floor, she entered the lock code and started preparing the suite for her wedding night.

Upon entering the bathroom, Michael walked to the shower and turned on the faucet. As he waited, he disrobed, got his wash cloth, and tested the water. When he found it to his liking, he stepped into the shower stall and started washing. His curiosity was aroused even though he knew what to expect when he was summoned from the bathroom because, even though he had been told what to expect, he hadn't been giving intimate details of what Amanda was going to do. He was a bit surprised that she was wearing a flannel housecoat when she left the bathroom; however, he also figured that she was wearing her sleeping attire beneath it, if she was wearing anything at all. This thought started to cause him to start getting excited about seeing her in the nude and finally making love with her. Despite what his mind was telling him to do, he resisted giving himself even a modicum of self-pleasure because he wanted to be able to please Amanda to the best of his ability and he was afraid that he might possibly fail to do so if he gave in to the desires his mind was demanding of him.

Michael took his time showering. He didn't know how long it would take Amanda to prepare the suite for their wedding night so he didn't want to finish too quickly. However, despite his best attempts to take a long shower, his excitement won out and he finished in less than 15 minutes. He left the stall and dried himself off and put on the only pair of boxers he had ever owned. After doing all this, he sat on the commode and waited and waited and waited.

Finally, after what seemed like an hour to his desire-filled mind, Michael heard Amanda's voice saying, "Michael, count to 10 and then you can come out."

Michael couldn't resist another bit of aggravating. "How fast? I mean, slowly, quickly . . ."

Michael could hear the frustration in Amanda's voice as she said, "Michael! Just count to 10!"

Smiling, Michael said, "Yes, dear."

"And don't you forget those two words." He could hear the laughter in Amanda's voice as she spoke.

Moving to the door, Michael started counting loud enough for Amanda to hear through the door. "One. Two. Three."

"Michael, I'm going to bite you when you come out of the bathroom and you can sleep by yourself on your wedding night, if you don't stop being a smart aleck."

Michael stopped counting loudly and said, "Are you serious?"

"Yes, I am, Michael." Then, pleading, she said, "Please?"

"All right, my dear." Then, Michael started counting to himself.

When he finished counting, he opened the door and stepped into the bedroom. He took one step and stopped. Shocked would be an understatement to describe his reaction. There were red and white rose petals all over the room, on the floor, on the bedside tables, and on the bed coverings. He saw numerous candles on both of the bedside tables, red ones and white ones, all were lit. Even though he didn't take the time to count them, he remembered what Ophelia had told him; so, there had to be 20 candles in view. Amanda was on her hands and knees while wearing a very flimsy red nightie that barely reached her hips. She was also *not* wearing panties. In her mouth, she had two roses a red one and a white one. She was looking at him with a sultry look.

As Michael took all this in, all he could do was stare open-mouthed. As he stared at her, the corners of Amanda's mouth started to form a smile. She knew that he was surprised and that made her happier than she had thought possible.

Knowing what he had to do to fulfill the requirements of red fox tradition, after closing the bathroom door, Michael pushed his boxers off and walked over to the bed. He put his arms under Amanda's, and lifted her to a kneeling position. He, then, put his mouth on hers and kissed her. As Michael kissed Amanda, he slipped his tongue into her mouth, wrapped it around the roses she was holding, and, after wincing due to the thorns pricking his tongue, pulled the roses into his mouth and he winced again as a few thorns pricked his lips. Michael pulled back for a moment and removed the roses from his mouth. He looked at one of the tables and saw an empty vase on it. He put the roses into the vase and resumed kissing Amanda.

As Michael kissed Amanda the second time, he gently pushed her nightie up and over her head. Now, for the first time since they had known each other, Michael and Amanda were naked in each other's presence. Then, he equally gently eased her onto her back and started caressing her body. He started with her breasts and slowly moved his hand down her belly toward her pubic area. As his hand slipped past her pubic mound, Michael noticed something he'd never noticed before. Amanda's fur on her pubic mound was slightly but noticeably thicker than it was on the rest of her body. As Michael's hand moved further downward, Amanda slowly parted her legs to give him better access. Michael gently caressed her vulva while also gently pressing the heel of his palm above her clitoral area. With each caress, Amanda involuntarily moved her hips into his caresses and moaned softly.

After a few moments of this, Michael moved between her legs and started kissing down her body. When he reached her breasts, he spent several moments giving each nipple attention until both stood out from her breasts like tiny statues. Michael continued kissing his way down her body until he reached her navel. At this moment, Amanda reached down, took his head in her hands, and pulled his face away from her body.

Michael placed his chin on her belly and looked at her questioningly but she just shook her head and said, “No, Michael. Please don’t.”

Michael asked, “Why not?”

“Humanimals don’t do that. It’s too much like our feral cousins act with each other and we believe we’re above that kind of animal instinct.”

Michael smiled and said, “But, what about lesbians? I know they do this.”

“But, I’m not a lesbian.”

“I remember reading that human women enjoy when their men do this to them.”

“Perhaps, that’s true but, I’m not a human.”

After a short pause, Michael smiled and continued, “Very well, Princess. I don’t want to do anything that will make you feel uncomfortable. But, if you ever change your mind and want to know what it feels like, don’t hesitate to let me know.”

Amanda smiled and said, “Of course, Michael. Now, I think it’s time we consummate this marriage. Don’t you?”

Michael smiled and started kissing his way back up Amanda’s body until he was lined up with her vulva. Following her mother’s suggestion, Amanda reached down and with one hand spread her lips open for Michael and with the other lined him up to enter her. After Amanda did this, Michael slowly pushed forward. He knew that it was going to hurt and he wanted to make sure that she felt as little pain as possible. But, despite his attempts otherwise, Amanda did feel pain and she moaned painfully as he slowly entered her. He would push half an inch or so in and stop. He would wait several seconds until the pain faded from her eyes and then he would repeat his movements. It took a while, but he was finally fully inside of her. After waiting again for several seconds, he started to slowly move back and forth trying to keep her from feeling too much pain. After a couple of minutes, the pain must have been easing because, Amanda started moving her hips in time with Michael’s movements as she slowly moved her legs around his waist and locked her ankles behind his back. After a couple of minutes more, Michael’s virgin penis couldn’t take the pleasurable feelings any longer and he came in Amanda. Amanda’s excitement was equal to Michael’s and she came at almost the same time.

Instead of pulling out of Amanda, Michael slipped his arms under her shoulders and eased himself down on top of her. He gently kissed her as she slipped her arms around his neck and shoulders kissing him in return. After a long and passionate kiss, Michael pulled his mouth away from Amanda’s and looked lovingly into her eyes.

“I hope I didn’t hurt you too badly.”

Amanda smiled and said, "It hurt but Mother had warned me that my first few times will probably be painful although it should hurt less and less as I become used to having sex with you."

"I tried to be as gentle as I could. Should I pull out so you can rest?"

She glared at him and said, "You do and I'll bite you. It doesn't hurt right now but, if you pull out, it might hurt again when we make love again."

"So, do you just want to cuddle like this for a while?"

"Mmmm. Yes, but we're going to do it again in a few minutes."

Michael smiled at her and said, "Whenever you're ready."

Amanda's tightness and occasional movement of her hips kept Michael from losing his erection. They continued kissing as Amanda's body got used to the invasion of his penis into her vagina. The kisses weren't passionate but gentle almost platonic although Michael kissed and nuzzled her neck, throat, and shoulders eliciting small moans from her whenever he hit an erogenous zone. Michael made mental notes of these areas for future reference whenever they felt in the mood.

Finally, after about five minutes, they made love again. It lasted a little longer than the first time and Amanda felt less pain. Over the course of the next hour or so, they made love three more times each time lasting a little longer and being less painful than the previous time. Finally, Michael slipped off of Amanda, pulled her on top of him and wrapped his arms around her. He kissed her gently and said, "It's funny that fox Humanimals use a red rose and a white rose for their wedding night tradition. Do you know the significance of those two roses?"

"No."

"According to human tradition, the red rose stands for the passion someone feels for another person and the white rose stands for the purity of that love."

Amanda smiled and said, "That's a nice explanation. Is it true?"

"I don't know. It's just something I heard in an old song back when I was growing up."

Michael smiled at Amanda and they kissed one more time before they fell asleep sexually sated for the first time in their lives.

At about 2200, Amanda smiled and felt for Michael. When she didn't feel him in bed

with her, she sat bolt upright and looked at his side of the bed. Shock and slight fear started to be roused in her. “Where was Michael? Was last night all a dream and she was still an unmarried virgin?” These thoughts raced through her mind as she started to become more and more fearful. As she started to panic, she looked around the room and a sound from the bathroom could be heard. She heard the shower running. This reassuring sound caused her to flop back onto the pillow she had used to sleep on. Michael was taking a shower.

As she lay there, the shower stopped running and Michael came out of the bathroom wearing a swimsuit. Amanda looked at him in shock and disbelief. “Michael,” she said, “why are you wearing a swimsuit at” she looked at the bedside clock, “2215?”

“Because, my love, I have something to show you.”

Still naked, she stretched languidly and looked at him sultrily as she said, “Don’t you want to make love again?”

Michael looked at her, took a deep breath, and said, “That’s a tempting proposition, Sweetie, but I really think you’ll enjoy what I want to show you. Come on.”

“Awwww! Please? I’m sure it won’t hurt this time.”

“Oh, please don’t tempt me. I’m a weak male who’s only desire is to enjoy all the sex I can get especially from a special, beautiful, willing, tiger-striped vixen. But, I really think you’ll never forget what I want you to see this morning. Sunrise is in about an hour and thirteen minutes and I want to be on the beach at that time.”

Raising herself onto her elbows, Amanda asked, “What? Why do you want to be on the beach hours before almost anybody else?”

“You’ll see. Just take a shower and put on your bikini. Trust me when I say you’ll enjoy what I want you to see.”

With a small humph, Amanda got out of the bed, gave Michael a slightly annoyed look, went into the bathroom, and took a quick shower. As she dried herself off, through the door, she asked, “Are we going to eat breakfast before we go to the beach in the middle of the night?”

“I’m sorry, Hun, but I don’t think we’ll have time. We won’t be gone that long and it isn’t the middle of the night. Sunrise should be in a little over an hour. We can eat when we get back and then we can come back up here and make love all you want afterward.”

After a short pause as she thought, Amanda replied, “All right. That sounds fair.”

Amanda stepped out of the bathroom, still naked, and walked to where her bags were. She bent over with her backside pointed directly at Michael. She looked over her shoulder, smiled seductively and wiggled her butt at him. Michael smiled and shook his head. After her attempt at seduction, Amanda opened one of her bags, pulled out her yellow bikini, and put it on

asking Michael to help her adjust it. When Michael reached her and took the bra from her, she grabbed his hands, placed them on her breasts, and whispered, “They’re so lonely for your touch. They got used to the attention you gave them last night and want more.”

As he caressed her breasts, Michael said, “Well, tell them when we get back, I’ll give them all the attention they crave.” Then, Michael reached down, took the waistband of the panties, and pulled them up nice and snug. After he did this, Michael playfully slapped her backside and jumped out of the way just before her hand landed in a slap. Laughing, Michael said, “Come on. This is something you’ve never seen before.” Offering her his hand, Michael led Amanda to the elevator, unlocked it, and they headed to the ground floor.

Wearing just their swimsuits, Michael and Amanda entered the lobby of the Blue Whale Hotel. They approached the front desk and smiled at the Tasmanian devil woman in her early to mid 20s, who was standing behind the counter. On her chest was a name tag that read, Miss Teufel.

“Good morning,” Miss Teufel said as they approached. “You two are up rather early today.”

“Thank you,” Michael said. “And yes we are but we’re up for a very important reason.”

“Oh, and what might that be?”

Michael looked at Amanda and said, “It’s a bit of a surprise for my wife. We’re Mr. and Mrs. Fuchs Thomson. Is there a back exit in this hotel?”

Miss Teufel looked a little shocked when Michael introduced themselves to her. “Yes, sir. If you turn around, you’ll see a hallway behind you. At the end of the hall, is a double glass door that opens onto the beach.”

“Thank you, Miss Teufel.” Then, he and Amanda turned around and headed toward the aforementioned hallway.

However, Michael heard Miss Teufel whisper, “I can’t believe she’s so desperate that she felt a need to marry outside of her race.”

Amanda heard it, too, and got very angry. For the first time in her life, Amanda stood up for herself. She turned around and returned to the desk, fuming. She pointed her finger at the Tasmanian devil and said, rather loudly, “Allow me to inform you that I wasn’t desperate when I fell in love with that human that you feel isn’t good enough for me and I didn’t feel a need to marry outside of my race! He was the first guy I had ever met who didn’t treat me like I was a whore and should sleep with him just because I’m of mixed ancestry! He treated me with

respect from the moment we met! In case you didn't know it, I'm a red fox with tiger ancestry! That's why I have the stripes and short muzzle! I'd appreciate it if you would treat my husband with the respect you would give him if we were of the same race! Got it!"

Miss Teufel was easing back as Amanda ranted. Finally, she looked at Michael who just shrugged his shoulders as he said, "You brought that on yourself. Speciesist Humanimals need to get over their attitude toward mixed race marriages and accept that, just because two people don't look alike doesn't mean they can't fall in love with one another."

Miss Teufel looked away properly chastised. "I'm terribly sorry for my reaction, Mrs. Thomson."

Michael said, "Uh, that's Fuchs Thomson. I took her family name as part of my name when we got married yesterday." Miss Teufel looked her shock. "I love and respect her family that much."

"Yes, sir." She looked at Amanda again and said, "Please accept my apologies, Mrs. Fuchs Thomson. I guess my family's attitude toward mixed race couples is stronger in me than I thought."

Amanda had managed to cool down enough to say, "Your apology is accepted, Miss Teufel." Then, still slightly angry, Amanda turned on her heel and headed toward the back door of the hotel practically dragging Michael with her muttering the whole way.

When they exited the hotel, Michael knew Amanda's anger hadn't completely abated so he took her hand and gently pulled her toward one of the chairs on the hotel's patio. He sat down and pulled her into his lap. He put his arms around her and pulled her close for a cuddle as he caressed her arm and side. Amanda didn't look at him, though.

"Sweetie, you know people are going to think like that. We're lucky. About 100 years before I was born, it wasn't uncommon for people to cause mixed race couples injury because of their opposition to it. At least Humanimals don't do that."

With sadness in her eyes and voice, Amanda said, "I know, Michael, but it still hurts."
"Well, I believe you 'explained' it to her well enough that she won't say anything like that to us again."

Amanda looked at him and smiled as she kissed him.

Michael looked at his watch and said, "Oh! Come on. We've got less than 10 minutes to sunrise and I want you to see what you've never seen before."

Taking Amanda's hand, Michael led her to the beach. It was about mid-tide so they didn't have to walk too far to reach the water's edge nor did they have to worry about being too close to the hotel. It was early in the spring so Michael decided to walk toward the south because his surprise required it. They listened to the waves crashing against the shore in the dark. They did pass a few other Humanimals and humans but they were pretty much alone on the beach.

Finally, after about 8 minutes, Michael said, "Princess, look there." Amanda's excellent fox night vision allowed her to see him as he pointed toward the southeast.

Amanda stopped and gasped. The first sliver of the sun was starting to show above the horizon. There were a few clouds and the red of the sun was reflecting off of them. There was a red streak across the ocean that was as wide as the sun. Michael knew that in a short while the sun would burn the clouds away and slowly turn yellow but he was happy to hear Amanda's shock and surprise at the scene she was seeing.

After staring for a few seconds, Amanda turned and kissed Michael passionately. "Thank you, Michael. You're right. I've never seen this before. It's absolutely gorgeous. As much as I'd loved to have made love again, I would never forgive myself if I had missed this."

Michael smiled and turned around. He started back toward the hotel because his stomach had started grumbling. He slipped his arm around Amanda's waist and she reciprocated. As they walked, they kissed in the morning sun.

Unfortunately, because she was distracted and not used to walking on the beach, Amanda's foot kicked a small mound of compacted sand causing her to fall. As she fell, Michael fell with her. Just as he did two years ago, Michael pulled Amanda close and held her as they fell. He twisted until he was below her and landed on his back with Amanda landing on top of him. Unlike two years ago, however, compact sand isn't nearly as soft as a plush carpet is.

When they landed, Amanda immediately jumped off of Michael and said, "Michael! Are you all right?"

Michael smiled and said, "Only my pride is hurt but, I'm sure I'll be sore later today."

Amanda took his hand and helped him stand up. She felt his back to make sure nothing was hurt badly. Then, she put her arms around him and kissed him gently as she said, "That's twice you've sacrificed yourself to prevent me from being hurt."

"It was worth it, Sweetie, and I'd do it again in half-a-heartbeat. Come on. Let's get some breakfast and go back to bed."

After eating breakfast, Michael and Amanda went back to their room and made love

again. This time, Michael asked Amanda if she wanted to be on top. Even though she was a bit dubious about it, she agreed and found she loved making love like that. It also didn't hurt her at all so she only moaned in pleasure.

Michael was right. The landing hurt his back enough that he was sore that afternoon. Fortunately, the hotel had pain medicine. Michael took some and slept through the night. The next morning, his back wasn't hurting at all.

Mr. Chironectes chauffeured Michael and Amanda all over Dogtona Beach for the next month. He showed them all the sights including the ancient ruins left over from the days that humans were the dominant species on Earth. One of the things he showed them was an oval shaped facility with sloping seating. When Michael saw it, he laughed when Mr. Chironectes said that no one knew what the purpose of the facility was.

Michael said, "That was a race track. Humans would build high performance cars and race against each other on that track to see who had the fastest car. There used to be an annual race held here in the middle of winter."

After a month of sightseeing and making love, Michael and Amanda left Dogtona Beach and headed back to Catlanna. They waved good-bye to Mr. Chironectes and settled into their seats on the train and enjoyed the ride.

Eight months after their wedding night, Amanda gave birth to their first kit. They named him Gerald Jacob Leo Edward Fuchs Thomson.