

---

“I dunno, someone seems *awfully* sleepy to me...” Melody’s voice called out from behind, those warm tones sounding so inviting. It was always so hard to resist the hestiad’s call so late at night, a siren of the warm hearth as she was. But you were busy! You wanted to keep working on this art, no matter how tired you were right now, and how much the call of the warm bed nearby was getting to you as well. But you didn’t want to stop right now...

The feeling of a ribbon gently touching your shoulder pulled your thoughts away, slowly turning around to look at her. Both flareon and sylveon, she looked at you with wide, golden eyes, your glance into them pulling you closer. It felt harder to resist the draw, like you were being gently pulled in, even as the ribbons did nothing to move you. The flick of her tail caught your attention, its brush-like tip shining like molten gold as it swished, swished above her similarly golden diapers.

...You’d always had a weakness to shiny things.

---

Silver Explorers and above on my SubscribeStar can read this story early! If you want to support my writing and see plenty of stories before they're publicly released, consider checking it out.~

<https://subscribestar.adult/pirca-chupi>