

Panting heavily, the petite fennec climbed up the side of a stack of utility poles and hopped to the opposite side, falling flat on his stomach. Coughing and waving a paw around to clear the air around him. Sitting back to catch his breath, Sean looked around the construction site. Despite it being three in the afternoon, it was deserted. But I guess it was understandable with the blazing heatwave that's been through the small Kansas town. He breathed in heavily and held his breath, giant ears twitching back and forth, listening for any sound of his pursuers. His once white t-shirt was turned brown with mud and dirt from his fall, tattered shorts exposed his sandy furred, bony legs.

"Oh, Seany." a hiss sounded out above him, making him freeze. He looked up to see a giant komodo dragon standing on top of the poles, his thick muscled body was nearly ripping the gray tank-top he wore, his black scales making him much more threatening, deep amber eyes locking onto the small fox. A pair of geckos stepped up to either side of the giant's size. They were a head shorter and both sported bright green bodies with spots of blue and red. Both of them looked like they could easily be twins. "Where are you going, we just wanted to ask you a question." He grinned broadly, shining teeth contrasting against the black muzzle.

"Kaneth. I-I already told you...told you that I don't!" Sean barked and stumbled backwards before managing to stand up fully. The monitor jumped down and followed the fennec with powerful steps, closing the gap quickly. Standing just shy of five feet tall, he was a solid foot and a half shorter than the reptile that closed the distance with one long stride. Sean's body was covered in short, sandy brown fur and messy copper colored fur sitting between his giant ears. His crooked tail twitched back and forth as the trio kept walking him back until his back was pressed against plywood; bright lustrous blue eyes darted to each lizard to the next.

"Come on, don't you jerk us around. Not like this, anyway." Kaneth whispered and pressed Sean against the wall, clawed hands making sure to close off any chance for escape. "If you don't have one, and you're just an average male like us, then what's the big deal? We just want proof." He said and began to rub the fennec's ear with one hand, not being too kind about it. His large thumb wandered the inside of his ear before giving a sharp pinch to the tip, making Sean bark sharply.

"S-Stop!" Sean whined and gripped Kaneth's wrist to pry his arm away. "P-Please! You can't, I-I'll do whatever else you want....give you whatever, Just...just..." He barked just when long fingers wrapped around his muzzle tightly.

"Shut your mouth, Fox." The komodo hissed sharply, a less playful tone in enveloping his voice.

"Hey, why don't we just let the little guy go?" A female's voice called out from behind the three. Turning around, Kaneth jerked Sean forward with him, his paw still wrapped tightly around the fennec's long, thin muzzle. A dragoness stood a few feet away, fists placed on each side of her wide hips, bright amber eyes locking onto Kaneth's. She was shorter the black reptile by about a foot. Her body was covered in sparkling ruby scales from the base of her lavender horns to the tip of her long whip like tail. Under her jaw lilac colored plates ran down her neck and under the tight t-shirt that showed the curve of her C-cup breasts and flat stomach.

He grinned widely, baring his razor sharp teeth once again. "Oh yeah? What are YOU going to do to make us?" Kaneth gave a low growl and flicked his head towards her, the two geckos charging towards her.

The dragoness sifted her weight onto one paw and spun around, landing a powerful roundhouse on the first of the two. Smashing into his jaw and sent him sprawling on the ground. Bouncing onto the leg she'd just kicked with, the dragoness struck out with a straight sidekick to the second gecko's stomach. Pulling back to stand up straight, she watched as he fell over, doubled over and holding his stomach. "Last chance, bud. Let him go." She growled back. Kaneth stared her down for a while

longer before he shoved Sean's head back, making him hit the plywood wall, and walking away without another word. The two geckos got up and followed after him, limping the entire way. "Are you okay?" She asked, walking over to the fennec and helped him back to his feet.

"Ye-Yeah, I'm fine." He dusted off his clothes, not making much of an improvement. "It's...nothing really nothing new for me. Kaneth was supposed to move away when we got into high school...but obviously that didn't happen." Sean sighed and looked up at the dragoness.

"Oh? You're a freshman too?" She asked excitedly.

"Uhm...Yeah, I haven't seen you around before...?" He paused and rubbed his ear where Kaneth had gripped it. "I'm Sean."

"Alexandrite. Everyone calls me Alex though." Alex smiled and wiggled her tail tip. "And you never saw me before cause I just moved to town. Mom and dad wanted to get me away from the hustle-bustle of the city." She rolled her eyes before looking down at the small fox. "I start going tomorrow."

"Oh, I see. Well you can't get any less bustle than here." He said and looked over to his left to see the flat plains that stretched out from the town. The wind caused ripples in the wheat fields. "It's really become same old with me. But I've lived here my whole life." Sean gave a half-hearted chuckle. "So...did you want to come over to my place? I can make you something....to say thanks and uhm welcome to town?" He cocked his head, the large ears flopping over too.

Alex smiled, her belly answering the question with a low grumble. "That sounds wonderful. Thanks, Sean." The dragoness followed Sean back up to the dirt path along the construction site. They chatted a little about the school and what Alex could expect from being there. They soon reached a loan trailer at the end of the path, a wide lot of dirt they used for a parking spot. Around it stood large bushes of sage brush and the rusting ruins of cars and old machines.

"S-Sorry for the mess. Mom's been trying to get Jack out here to get this stuff out of here." He twitched his crooked tail as he kicked a can back into the brush.

"Jack?"

"My...Well he was my father." Sean answered with a low sigh. "Mom kicked him out after he broke my tail and my leg. Mom was just tired of his drunken ass." Sean said, seemingly not bothered by admitting this.

"Oh, I'm sorry." Alex whispered, putting a paw to her maw.

Sean could only shrug. "It's alright. It really is for the better anyway." Sean opened the screen door before digging a key from his pocket and opened the door. "Mi Casa and all that." He chuckled and flicked a switch on the wall, Air Conditioning turning on. "So what are you in the mood for? Italian? American, Chinese?" Sean asked as he pulled an apron off a low hook and put it on over his messy clothes.

"Chinese is always good, but shouldn't you go change out of those?" Alex asked and motioned to his clothes.

"I-I guess I should. Could you start dicing up the chicken?" He asked and pulled out a package of chicken breast." Sean pulled the Apron off before he walked down the hall, the door just passed the bathroom shutting. He came out in only a few moments, donning a green shirt and loose pants. He quickly pulled on the apron. "Alright, all set." Sean washed his hands before grabbing all the other stuff

he needed out of the fridge. He set about mixing up some eggs and milk then flour and seasonings for the batter. He turned to the stove, pulling up a little stool to stand high enough to see into the pan. Putting Oil into a cast iron pan he let it warm up as he took what pieces Alex had cut up and quickly breaded the chicken.

“You sure know what you're doing.” Alex said and watched him as he started frying up the chicken and then turn back to the island where she sat to cut up some of the vegetables. It was then she realized they were on their own; that she hadn't paid attention to him having to unlock the door or lack of car in the drive. “Where's your mom?”

“She's at work. They've been working her on the late shift, so I've been cooking to help. Even if I have to be in bed before she gets home, she'll have a good meal ready for her.” Sean smiled and wagged his short tail as he began to cook the onions, carrots, and peppers together. Then adding rice so that it'd absorb some of the flavor.

“That's so sweet.” Alex smiled, cutting the last of the chicken and breading it for Sean.

“I do what I can.” Sean leaned against the counter after adding the pieces to the pan to fry. “So what about you, Alex? What's life like at your home?”

“Not...bad? Can be a bit dull though. They're more than a bit strict on what I can play or watch. They really hate violence of any kind.

“Aww, so no horror movies or...pretty much any good game?”

“Yeah, then again...it's rare when I get to watch any TV.”

“Hm. Well if you're not allowed to watch or do anything violent, how'd you learn to fight like you did today?” Sean cocked his head to the side again.

“Oh, that was something I learned from my grandfather before he was...called to service. Then that's when we moved. Mom and dad didn't want anything to do with him after that. We just left and didn't bother telling anyone where we were going. They didn't want him following us here.” Alex heaved a heavy sigh and fiddled with the knife she still held in paw. “Anyway...its not best to dwell on it too much. I'm still trying to find a way to contact him.” She whispered “But while we're asking each other questions,” A grin returning to her snout. “Those guys I beat up today, why were they chasing you? Forgot to do their homework or something?”

Sean's ears turned hot pink with blush and fell flat to each side of his head. Turning back to the food, he began to stir the pot of vegetables and meat once more. “N-No, They just pick on me cause I'm small.” He quickly spat out, grabbing a bottle of orange sauce and pouring it onto the chicken and let it cook for just a few more minutes before he turned everything off. He made up two plates, but didn't bother turning around just yet to serve them.

“You sound unsure.” Alex said softly. “I suppose I can't make you tell me. We did just meet, so you don't have to.” She stood up and patted his shoulder. Seeing him stand there, she bit her lip and pulled her hand back. “Sorry, Sean, I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable.”

“I-It's okay, really.” Sean whispered and lifted his head again, turning around with a large plate of steamed rice and vegetables and orange chicken on top. He handed it to her delicately, her larger hand brushing his as she accepted the dish.

“Thanks.”

"You're welcome, Alex." He said and walked over, taking off his apron and joining the dragoness at the table, climbing onto the stool around the island. "I guess...you're going to hear it sooner or later, the rumor about me." Sean paused to eat the chicken, murring at the flavor that filled his mouth. "They are convinced from a rumor that I am a...c-cuuhh-" Sean stuttered. Heaving a deep sigh, he breathed in and out before he even attempted to speak again. "They're convinced that I have a p-pussy." Sean whispered, barely mouthing the final word and lowered his head towards his plate. His cheeks were crimson by now.

"Are you?" Alex asked as she ate from her own plate, a kind smile on her muzzle.

"No!" the fennec barked sharply, his face growing more and more red. "I-I mean....no, I don't. I've a sheath like every male does. B-But this isn't the kind of dinn--"

"How big are you then?" Alex continued questioning him, cutting him off mid-sentence. The broad grin on her muzzle showing she was much less shy about the subject.

"S-Seven...uhm five inches?" Sean began to sputter again.

"Well, which one is it?" Her long tail waved back and forth slightly. "Seven inches seems a bit big on you, but I've been more surprised."

"I've never..." He swallowed and reached something to drink, finding nothing set by his plate. "If I have...to be honest, Alex...but you have to swear you'll never tell anyone, ever." He finally looked up, a bit of fear in his eyes.

"I promise, Sean." She said and shifted in her seat to face the fennec. Putting a larger paw over his, she smiled. "I've got a bit of a secret, myself. Did you want to see?" She stood up, her long tail curling up slightly. Her paws coming to the waist of her jeans. "But if I show you, you'll have to show me yours." She added. "I'll go first, then you. Okay?"

Sean's eyes watched her paws move to her pants, the thumbs tucking into the waist and started to pull it down. His heart skipped a beat as he noticed a bump seeming to grow in the front of Alex's pants. He swallowed again, his mouth feeling dry. "Y-Yes, Okay..." Sean mumbled out, his eyes transfixed.

"Here we go." Alex smiled and began to push her pants down, her tail twitching as she did so.