

Alexandrite groaned as she heard the alarms sound from the speakers just above the door. The lights in the ceiling flashed on, blinding her as her eyes just opened. She growled and rubbed her eyes and rolled onto her side to see Sean laying there, his arm draped over his eyes to block out the light. "Morning, sweetie. Sleep well?" The dragoness purred and gently rubbed over the fennec's once again flattened belly.

He lifted his head and looked over at Alex. "Hey hun....Yeah, I did." He gave a soft grunt as he shifted, feeling his fur tug on the bed sheets. "Just wish that we could stay here all day."

"Oh, Lords. And you call ME insatiable." Alex pulled her paw away and rolled out of bed. Her scales sparkled bright ruby red now that the light shone on it.

Sean whimpered playfully. "Aww, you don't have to say it like that, love." Sean rolled his eyes, "you know that's not what I meant. I just don't want to deal with any of the lessons today." the fennec mumbled and twitched his large ears. Turning his head to see Alex bent over, her large rump on full show for the fennec.

Alex waved her tail, as she pulled up a new pair of boxers, "You'll be fine, hun. But we better get up and cleaned before we miss breakfast." She purred as she grabbed Sean's jumpsuit and tossed it onto the bed.

His tail patted the bed, his eyes locked onto his mate's supple rump. "I guess so. Could you grab my panties?" He asked, a coy grin spreading across his short muzzle.

"Nice try, love. You came commando last night." She returned his grin, her tongue sticking out. "You just want me looking down here so you stare at my ass more."

Sean chuckled and stood up, pulling on his jumpsuit. "Well, can't blame me for trying. I'll see you down in the canteen." The fennec zipped up the front and waited for her to turn around so he could jump up into her arms. Feeling her stronger arms squeeze around his middle, his legs dangling as he was held tightly to her chest.

"I'll see you there, love." She kissed his muzzle before setting him back down; finishing dressing herself as he left.

Sean waved his angled tail back and forth, walking down the hall towards the elevators that connected each ring to the one adjacent to it. A group of shibas stepped out in front of him, their giggling cutting off abruptly as they saw him. One of them whispered in Japanese which got them laughing again. They all squeeze into elevator, their voices dropping to a whisper. He glanced at the diagram of the station: a touch screen that showed a slowly rotating image with words scrawled out on each section of the station. Pressing the lowest ring on the diagram that read out *MESS HALL* and *EXERCISE/SHOWERS*. The ride was a long one, with the showers being nearly on the other side of the Lunar Claw.

His ears were pulled back, listening to the mixture of voices behind him. Though it became quite a bit to try and keep up with after a while. Sean stepped out the elevators and turned to walk down the hall towards the showers. Passing by, he could just hear the sound of weights being lifted, a few of the other students finishing morning routines. Turning into the showers, Sean nearly bumped into a boar that was on his way out. Pressing against the wall to let the larger fur pass, he gave a kind nod in apology.

Heaving a gentle sigh, he turned to go into the locker rooms, seeing a fair amount of furs remained after their showers. Sean was thankful that they had enclosed showers so he wouldn't have any others seeing his female genitalia. Walking passed a group comprised of a black and brown furred bear, a pale coloured draft horse and a petite, feminine (more so than Sean) red fox. Each were talking about a woman they had waiting for them back at home on earth; at least the bear and the stallion were. The little fox wasn't saying much about his partner. The others didn't seem to pry much; much to the vulpine's satisfaction.

Sean grabbed a towel from the rack and was about to duck into one of the open stalls, a leopard stepped out of the adjacent stall, a big grin on his face as he patted down his form with his own towel.

“Hey there, Sean.” The feline said quickly, his long tail wagging back and forth as he wrapped the towel around his waist. “How's it going?” The leopard had golden yellow fur, and dark green rosettes that covered his entire form, matching his eyes perfectly. The feline stood nearly a foot taller than Sean, making him crane his neck to look him in the eyes.

“Hey, Linus. Sleep well?” Sean smiled and began to play with the zipper on his jumpsuit.

“Well enough.” Linus shrugged and grabbed a navy jumpsuit from the cupboard nearest them. “Listen, I've got something to tell you but...remind me to tell you in the mess hall. That way Alex won't be left out.” He threw his used towel into a chute so that I could get cleaned. “I'll catch you there.” Linus said and patted the fennec's shoulder before going into the locker area to put on his jumpsuit.

“See you.” Sean smiled back. Grabbing himself a clean suit and ducked into the cylindrical shower stall. Making sure that the door was secure, he pulled off his messy suit and covered his towel with it before pushing both into a spot by the back of the door where he knew they'd stay dry. Putting his paw to the shower's wall, the spot lighting up just seconds before the water started pouring over his body. The fennec gave a short gasp as the cooled, recycled water soaked his slender form. Scrubbing over his sticky and stiff fur, feeling it loosen under paw. As much as he enjoyed his and Alex's private time, nothing ever felt as great as the shower after.

Ten minutes later, the water stopped raining down, signaling the end of his shower. Despite the station endlessly recycling and purifying the water, they did all they could to reserve the water output.

Sighing, Sean grabbed his towel and wrapped it around his waist before stepping out. There was only a few others left, leaving the showers feeling so quiet. Taking his dirty jumper, he tossed it into the laundry chute before he turned to grab another one. Drying off his legs with the long towel; then worked the suit up, making sure it covered his pelvis before pulling the towel off of his hips. He finished drying himself before tossing his towel into the chute, zipping up the rest of the way and leaving the showers with a fresh, clean feeling.

He walked down the hall, now nearly empty as he made his way towards the canteen. The scent of the food wafting down the hall was making his mouth water; and getting stronger with every pace he took. He came to the mess hall, seeing that most of the students had their meals and were busy wolfing it down. Sean quickly stepped into line, grabbing a tray, and filling it with the breakfast set out before them; A few biscuits with sausage and country gravy poured over all. He turned and looked around for a second before seeing Alex's lilac coloured horns

above the crowd.

When he got to the table, he saw that Linus and Alex were already half finished with breakfast. He settled down next to Alex, pressing his hip to hers and let her wrap her tail around him.

“There you are, hun,” Alex smiled and kissed his cheek after swallowing her bite of food. “Definitely took your time.”

“As long as the shower lets me,” he murred and nuzzled into her side. He was glad that Linus didn't mind their public affection. The leopard never said anything about it at least.

Linus dropped his fork and quickly wiped his lips, twitching his long thin tail. Sean knew he was going to be jumping straight to what he'd said he had to tell them. Linus was always right down to business when possible. It honestly could be a little jarring at times. “So, Now that Sean's here. I got something I wanted to tell you.” He leaned over the table, dropping his voice. “I don't think I was supposed to know, but Serrin let slip that...” Pausing once more, he looked around, “that we'd be going home. We'll be getting a period of leave to return to Earth as celebration for our graduation.”

“You're kidding?” Alex's eyes widened as Sean started to eat.

“Nope. I asked for more details, and he told me that we'd get two weeks off. He just wouldn't tell me when we were going.” He grumbled and sat back in his seat. “I haven't heard anything from Mom, so I'm guessing they were instructed to secrecy too.”

“Hmm, wow” Sean piped in after swallowing his mouthful of food. “That will be nice; we'll get to feel some real gravity again.”

“Yeah, but my dad's been dropping hints...He never was good at keeping secrets. So from what I've pieced together, we're probably going to be using the time off traveling to Germany to visit my grandparents.” Linus sighed, his levity draining from his voice. “I love going, it's a beautiful country. But it's just a pain getting asked a billion questions from furs with the

thickest of accents.” Linus added as he scooped the last traces of his breakfast into his mouth, licking the fork clean.

Alex nodded quickly. “I’ve great grandparents in Romania with the same problem. I feel ya.” She chuckled and idly rubbed the fennec’s side while he ate. “Guessing that means we’re going to your mom’s then?”

“Our mom’s.” Sean joked and leaned against the the dragoness. “Though now that we know this...it’s going to feel like it’ll take forever to get there.” The fennec said before the bells sounded to announce the end of meal and the beginning of class. The trio got up and returned their trays, calling farewell to Linus before he left. “I’ll message you when I get settled, Alex.” Sean smiled as he was lifted up in Alexandrite’s arms and given a small kiss on his cheek.

“Sounds good, Love. I’ll see you soon.” She purred and set him back down before turning tail and heading down the opposite hall.

Sean waved before he turned to go to his first class. He had to take the elevators again, though this time it was a much shorter trip as he was going down only a floor to reach the classes. He stepped into the classroom and sat down in a seat near the back of the room. As the bell rang, he pulled out his tablet and began to write his mate. It didn’t take long for him to zone out the hyena that spoke from the large screen, talking about how the fighter ships they would be using once they’ve graduated.

It wasn’t really something he hasn’t heard before. The hyena was informing them in stronger detail, exactly how the machinery and engineering functioned. He wiggled his ears and turned his head down to his tablet and messaged Alex about their plans for the trip back to earth. He nearly jolted out of his seat as the loud alarms sang out. He blinked and looked around, feeling like it’d only been a few moments since he stepped in. He gave a quick shrug and stood up, quickly typing to Alex that he’d have to go silent cause he was going to be going to the center of the station where they’d be training in the zero gravity chambers.

He stood outside of the door to the center room with the rest of the class, waiting for the doors to open. There was a deafening hiss as the room joined with the rest of the station,

allowing it to regain gravity. The doors slid open and the previous class stepped out before they were able to go in. Sean followed the rest of the class into the chamber before seeing a short, chubby ocelot was standing next to a line of packs; his footpaws hooked into a pair of straps they used to hold onto when in when gravity was taken from the room. Behind him a large obstacle course that scaled every wall and across the whole room.

“Everybody. We'll be training with these today. I'm sure you've all got it down, but it never hurts to be prepared. Now, D.A.Ts; directional accelerant thrusters.” He paused and picked one up. “They are to assist in low gravity situations, allowing you to walk around easier. Everyone, come collect a pack.” He said before setting down the one in his paws before stepping aside. Looking down at his tablet, he swiped across the screen and there was a low hissing from outside as the room disconnected and began to slow down, letting the students feel less gravity. Sean snapped the pack on his form, pulling the strap so that it'd set tightly. “Sean you'll be going first.” The ocelot said “Don't forget to put on your visors. The DATs require them to function correctly. By judging the distance and terrain, the thrusters will adjust, letting you bounce more or less for the best possible mobility.”

Sean grabbed the visors hanging from one of the shoulder straps. Fixing it over his head, he saw a display show up over the length of the visor, showing distance, propellant levels, speed and thrust power. He nodded quickly as he walked towards the start of the course. “Okay. Ready, Mr. Serrin.” Sean nodded and clenched his fists and he heard the sharp hiss of the propellant behind his large ears.

“You have 3 minutes.” Serrin, the ocelot, said as he slid his finger over the tablet again and pressed down, a small beep sounding to start Sean's time.

Sean kicked off of the ground, feeling his body lift off of the ground for a split second before the jets pressed down on his form and making his paws press against the floor so he could more walk than bounce. Walking into the tunnel, much of the artificial light was cut out, filtered through a grate on the sides. He saw the path angle up. Giving a kick off of the ground, Sean heard the sounds of the jets behind him grow weak, letting him bounce up much higher, nearly reaching the top of the incline in the one bound. Gripping onto the lip near the top, allowing him to pull himself up and over the edge. The hissing returned to full power; allowing the

fennec to slide down the other side on his rump. It wasn't as long as the path up, so Sean figured that he was now suspended in the air in the tunnel.

Running down the length of hall, he rounded a corner and saw that it branched off into three different paths. He looked down the left, and then the right before giving a shrug and dashed back down the left. He felt it start going upwards again, but spiraling in a tighter turn every few feet. Turning into a tube as he went further up. The pack behind him continued to hiss, the sounds coming higher from one side than the other. It helped a bit, his feet moving so that he was running more along the wall than the floor. Until he came to the end and saw a blocked off ending, slats let him see where he was; all of the way at the top of the anti-gravity chamber.

Growling, he turned tail and rushed down the tunnel and got back to the divergent path, seeing a husky coming up the hall from the right. "Guessing that's not the way either?" Sean said and then looked at the path between them. "Of course it's the center." He said with a low growl as the husky dived in before him. Sean followed the canine through the rest of the course, thankfully not having any other Side paths, though the walls got tighter around them, and the slopes getting steeper. Until finally he slid down one final slide behind the canine, coming out just to the right of where they'd entered.

"2:26. Good work you two." Serrin said as he sent the last few of the furs into the obstacle course. Sean grinned and took off the pack and began to bounce around the room until everybody had come out and the ocelot called every one back down. They felt the gravity grow once more as the feline slid a paw across the tablet again. "I have an announcement for you all. As you know, your class will be graduating at the end of semester. And as such, you all have been granted a term of leave as celebration." Serrin grinned from ear to ear. The bell rang out. "Now just one second before you go. The shuttle will be taking you back tomorrow evening just before the weekend. It will be leaving at 17:00 hours, not a minute later. If you do not make the deadline, you will be spending the holiday here." He said in a bit more stern voice. Once everyone knew to take seriously, they were dismissed as the room connected with the rest of the station.

Sean walked down the halls, heading back to his room, his tail waving back and forth as the door closed behind him. Wasting no time, he stripped down to the fur. Dropping the jumpsuit

beside his bed, Sean lifted the mattress and pulled up a hidden cubbyhole to expose a pile of panties. Pulling on a pair of pink lace knickers, he dropped the bed again and flopped on top, his tablet bouncing against his side. Picking it up, he opened the messenger and started to talk to Alex again.

S – Hey, love. How's class?

A – It's the same as always. Just listening to a refresher about the fighter ships...

S – Yeah. That was such a 'fun' lesson. Least it's the last one for the day.

S – Then you can come hang out with me.

The fennec grinned as he lifted the tablet and took a quick picture of himself, the slightest hint of the pink ribbon on panties showing in the corner of the frame.

A – Oh my... you naughty pup, you.

A – You better be careful, you still have one more night before your mommy can save you
>:3

S – Y-yeah, but I can handle whatever you can give me.

A – Even taking my knot under your tail?

A – Hmm?

S – I'm still working on that. ^//^

A – You'll get it sooner or later, cutie.

A – But anyway, anything else you want to do while we're visiting.

S – Not really...Mom's bound to have some plans, no doubt.

S – We've got the arcade and visit...something. You know what home is like. Heh.

A – Yeah. That's true. I'm sure we'll find something out once we get down there.

S – Yeah.

S – Oh, what about visiting your parents?

Sean waited for for a reply. And waited.

S – Alex?

It was almost forty-five minutes before the end of class bell sounded. The fennec figured she'd caught up with something in the class. He sat up on the bed and looked at the door, hearing the sounds of other students walking by.

Pulling on his navy blue suit, Sean zipped it up before stepping outside, his ears flat back. He rushed down the hall towards the dragoness' room. His tail was waving back and forth; whether it be in agitation of fear, he couldn't tell. Pressing his palm to the door, the sensor beeping and flashing red.

“L-Locked? Alex?! It's Sean!” He called out, rapping his knuckles on the metal door. “Can I come in?” He said, leaning his forehead against the door.

“Not right now. Not feeling well.” Her voice called back. “I'll come stop by in a while.” Her voice seemed weak, the hint of anger on the end her her sentence.

“But...okay, hun. I just wanted to make sure everything was alright. You stopped talking to me...so just wanted to make sure.”

“Yeah. My tablet just died. That is all.” Sean could hear a hiss before a loud clattering from within.

“Are you sure everythi--”

“Just dressing, Sean. I'll stop by later, okay?!” Came a sharp reply from the other side.

Sean stepped backwards, his ears falling to the side of his head. “O-Of course, hun. Sorry.” He mumbled softly. “I’ll just be...at the weight room. If you...when you're ready to meet up. I love you, Alex.” He whispered before turning, barely hearing a grunt from Alex's room.

Once he was down in the showers, he changed into some lighter clothes he kept in his locker; a pair of torn shorts he'd had for years now and a stained white t-shirt. Tossing his jumpsuit back into the locker before stepping out of the locker rooms and down the the weight room just down the hall. Sean went straight to the treadmills to start, and getting himself warmed up. After he'd 'ran' nearly a mile, he hopped off and gave a light huff as he walked to the free-weights. Sean slowly worked up to the larger dumbbells. Before long, he made his way to the benches, sliding on nearly his entire weight onto the bar. He definitely had to thank Alex over and over again for getting him stronger after high school. He laid down on the bench and gripped the bar. He managed a few presses before Sean's vision was mostly obscured by the crotch of another male.

“H-Hey! What the – !” He barked out, quickly dropping the bar into the slots before he dropped nearly his fully weight onto his chest. A sudden laughter sounding from above him. “Linus, what the hell...” Sean groaned as he sat up, seeing the leopard curled over in honestly unnecessary laughter. His cheeks burned bright as the eyes of others looked their directions. “I swear to gods, you're such a child sometimes.”

“I couldn't help it.” He wiped tears from his eyes.

“Do it again, I swear I'll bit 'em.” Sean growled and laid down. He lifted the bar again, getting back to his reps. Linus stepped back up, helping to spot him.

“I'll keep that in mind. So where's Alex? I figured she'd be here with you?”

“She's not feeling well. At least...that's what she told me...” Sean breathed out sharply with each rep. “I think she's mad at me.

“What makes you say that?” Linus asked and kept his paws underneath the bar, helping Sean place it back on the rack when he was done his set.

“She hissed at me...she doesn't do that regularly...” He sat up, his crooked tail waved back and forth on the seat of the bench. “We were just messaging during class like we usually do. And we were talking about what we were going to do on the trip. Then I asked if she was going to – see....oh gods,” Sean banged his palm into his forehead. “I asked if she wanted to see her parents.” The fennec groaned.

“What's wrong with that?”

“*huff* Well back when we were finishing school. Her parents found out that she had signed up with the military to come up here. She and her father got into a fight...and for being peace loving furs, he can really throw a punch. But she got kicked out and stayed at my place in my place until we came up here.” Sean slapped his forehead again. “I can't believe I forgot about that... I've got to go, Linus. I'll catch you tomorrow.”

Sean sprang up and ran towards the elevators; not bothering to change on his way past the showers. He threw himself at her door as soon as it was in sight. “Alex! Open up. I need need to talk to you!” Sean barked.

The door hissed and slid open to reveal the dragoness. She seemed to tower over Sean much more than normal. Her ruby red scales sparkling in bright light of the hall, though in the shade of the dark room they were a deep violet. “What is it, Sean?” She growled, seemingly not bothered that anyone passing in the hall could see her in her boxers and bra.

Sean's large ears fell backwards, a look of shame spreading over his face. “I just...I just wanted to apologize.” Sean stammered. “I wasn't thinking. And I forgot about what happened back then...”

Alexandrite looked down at Sean, her scowl fading. With a heavy sigh, she pulled him in, the door hissing shut behind them. “You're okay Sean. I might have been a bit over-reactive.” Alex sighed again and sat on the bed, pulling Sean to her side. “When you mentioned them, a lot of memories came flooding back all at once. And as you know, none of them are good.” She hissed, her tail curling and uncurling behind them.

“Yeah...” Sean nodded and hugged her tightly. “I wasn't thinking it through properly. I'll try to be more thoughtful in what I say.” He leaned into the dragoness.

“Thanks hun,” Alex smiled and hugged him back. Kissing Sean's forehead, she sniffed his scent. “How about you go shower real quick, then we'll settle in for the night. She chuckled and pushed the fennec away.

Sean blushed and wiggled his crooked tail “Okay. I'll be right back. Yip!” He barked sharply as the dragoness used her tail to give his rump a swat.

“Sounds good, dear. Do hurry.” She grinned and then stuck her tail down the back of his shorts to see the pink panties. “But why don't you leave those pretty things here?” Alex grinned at Sean, winking as he turned around and rolled his eyes at her playfully.