

Between a Fox & a Hard Place: Threesome

A
Torquere
Chaser
by
Misa Izanaki



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Aoi tipped his cowboy hat and tossed it aside, letting his dark, knee-length hair tumble down his bare shoulders and back. He tossed his head and slinked to the center of the stage, moving to the heady beat of the music. First the chaps came off in one quick pull, then the tiny denim shorts were pushed down over his long, sleek legs, revealing a snug leather g-string. With a low purr, Aoi ran his fingers over the weighted steel rings in his nipples, arching into his own touch.

Amber eyes closed as his hands gripped the brass pole anchored to the stage. He leaned back and swung himself around gracefully. Each movement was perfectly timed and dripping with sex. He loved to dance, especially in front of an eager audience. Something about having all those people watching him, wanting him, made it all worthwhile. Aoi knew there would be offers tonight along with the tips. Most people assumed that stripper went hand in hand with whore, which just wasn't true. Well, not anymore, at least...

The song ended all too soon and Aoi took a quick bow before heading into the audience to collect his tips. Eager patrons tucked one- and five-dollar bills into his g-string as he walked through the crowd. Oh, a twenty ... it was going to be a good night. A couple of guys offered to buy him for the evening. Aoi smiled and turned them down as gently as he could. It was tempting. Hell, five years ago he would have taken them both even if there wasn't money involved, but that was in the past. There was only one person he wanted to fuck, now, and that man was in Japan until tomorrow. Once

his rounds were done, he slipped past a few more groping hands and headed to the bar.

Dante, the pretty, blue-haired bartender flashed him a sexy grin. "Lookin' good, Aoi." He set an ice-cold bottle of water on the bar. "You made one sexy cowboy." Dante was apparently going for the demon look, with the little horns that peeked through his hair and the lion's tail, but that innocent face made him look more like a fallen angel than anything really demonic. Dante was such a sweet boy that the whole demon thing didn't really fit, but it did look good on him. Aoi sighed. He worked with so much temptation. The Body Shop always did pride itself on hiring only the prettiest boys ... It almost made him regret having a steady lover. Almost.

"Thanks." Aoi grinned back as he twisted the cap off his water. "I like the horns, they suit you."

"You think so? I just got 'em. Doc charged me an arm and a leg but it was so worth it." The bartender smiled back at him. "I might try for wings next ... little ones, just for the effect."

"You should try for feathered ones if you do ... it would be prettier."

"Yeah, too bad I couldn't get interchangeable ones so I could switch them depending on my mood. Now that would be cool."

Aoi chuckled as he pulled the bills out of his g-string and stuffed them into the tip jar. "You and your body mods ... I remember when people just got piercings and tattoos, not horns and tails."

"That's because you're an old man, at least compared to the rest of us..." The bartender stuck his pierced tongue out. "You're what, fifty, sixty?"

"Fifty-two, not that I'm counting..." Aoi grinned again and pushed a bit of hair behind a slender, pointed ear. "Nice thing about being an elf, I get to look twenty for the next fifty or so years, all without any sort of surgery."

"I don't know, a little body mod might do you some good. You'd be even sexier with a tail, maybe some cat ears..."

"That's okay, no animal parts for me, thanks."

"Ah, so you just date 'em, right?" Dante arched a slender blue brow in curiosity. "I've seen that boyfriend of yours, and I hate to break it to you, but he's had work done. Don't get me wrong, the fox ears and the tail are amazing, but those don't come naturally."

Aoi shrugged and finished his water. "Yeah, but they make him so sexy." Ah, if Dante only knew. His lover was a kitsune, a werefox, and the ears were as real as his were, as was the tail. But he let the bartender think what he wanted. It was easier than explaining and it wasn't like Dante would have believed him anyway. Elves were one thing, but werefoxes were a little harder to believe in, especially with all the exotic body mods people were getting these days. You could get anything, different ears, horns, even tails, as long as you had the money to pay for it. And that made blending in a whole lot easier for anyone who was not entirely human.

"Oh, speaking of your foxy boyfriend, he's waiting for you in back."

Aoi's eyes widened. "What? Why didn't you tell me sooner?" Itsuki wasn't supposed to be back until tomorrow ... oh, his night was just getting better and better.

He ran down the hall behind the bar before the startled bartender could answer him. There were private rooms in the back of the club. Most of the boys who worked the club used them for private shows or special clients. And since Aoi was so popular, he had one set aside just for him, even though he only used it to nap between sets and maybe if he and Itsuki were fighting ... He stopped halfway to his room to see a sable-haired man with hard, lean muscles and almost feral, copper-colored eyes. Furry fox ears poked through his spiky hair and a full vulpine tail swished impatiently behind him.

"Itsuki! When did you get home?" Aoi pounced happily on his lover. The taller man caught him easily and pulled him close for a deep kiss. Aoi slipped his arms around Itsuki's neck and nipped playfully at his bottom lip.

"Maybe twenty minutes ago ... and before you ask, my luggage is at home and yes, I brought something special for you." The kitsune pulled Aoi close and licked his cheek affectionately.

"Thanks." Aoi hugged his lover again. "I missed you so much!"

"Missed you, too." Itsuki pushed Aoi against the door, rubbing his strong body against Aoi's more slender frame. "You behaved yourself, I hope."

"Of course..." Aoi said between eager kisses. He swiped his hand over the palm scanner and the door opened with a soft

hiss. "I'm lonely and ready to explode, but I've been a very good boy."

Itsuki grinned wickedly as Aoi pulled him into the room. "You know jerking off doesn't count as cheating, right?"

"It's been a month!" Aoi slid his hand over the thick bulge in Itsuki's jeans. "I got tired of my hand two days after you left." He pushed the door shut behind him. "As soon as I shower, you're mine."

"No shower, I want you just as you are." Itsuki lapped at his Aoi's sweat-damp neck. "I like you nice and sweaty."

"But I stink..."

"Mmm, not to me."

Before Aoi could say another word, Itsuki growled and tossed him on the bed. He sighed happily as he watched his kitsune pull off his shirt. Itsuki was gorgeous, all that lean muscle wrapped in warm bronzed skin and accented in just the right spots with soft, dark fur. Aoi sat up; his quick fingers popped the button on the werefox's jeans and pushed them over narrow hips. Itsuki's cock sprang free of the confining denim, standing proudly against his hard, flat belly. Oh, commando ... Aoi licked his lips. Itsuki was already hard and probably extra sensitive from rubbing against his jeans. His own prick stiffened eagerly; nothing made Aoi hungrier than a needy fox.

"What do you want first, love?" Aoi trailed his fingers lazily over his lover's heavy balls, making Itsuki groan.

"Suck me first." Itsuki nudged Aoi's head lower. "Then, I'm going to take my time with that sweet ass of yours."

"Oh, fine by me."

Aoi slid the foreskin back and flicked his tongue over the head of Itsuki's thick, uncut cock. He sucked teasingly, just grazing the sensitive flesh with his teeth. Itsuki groaned and buried a big hand in Aoi's long, blue-black hair, pushing him lower. Encouraged, Aoi took his needy fox deeper, his tongue trailing over Itsuki's shaft.

"Mmm, so good." Itsuki pushed his hips forward, fucking Aoi's mouth slowly. "I almost forgot how sweet your mouth was."

Amber eyes fluttered closed as Aoi bobbed his head, stroking that hard shaft with his lips and tongue. He swallowed his lover down deep until his nose was buried in the soft fur his kitsune had for pubes. A low growl rumbled in Itsuki's chest, making Aoi sigh contentedly. Oh, it had been too long since he heard that. Aoi loved the growly sounds that his handsome fox made when he was on the edge and it was one of the things Aoi missed badly while Itsuki was gone.

The fingers in his hair tightened and pushed him lower on that gorgeous prick. He started to hum, knowing the vibration would drive his lover crazy. It seemed to do the trick. With a howl, Itsuki bucked his hips forward, spurting hot come down Aoi's throat.

"I love the way you taste." Aoi licked the last bit of come from his lips. His kitsune smiled at him lazily, definitely more mellow than he had been a few minutes earlier.

Itsuki pushed Aoi down onto the bed, licking his lips hungrily. "Mmm, now it's my turn to taste you." His kitsune crawled over Aoi, lapping at his sweat damp skin. He started from the top, trailing his velvety tongue down Aoi's neck and

chest. Itsuki paused, his fingers catching one of the rings in Aoi's nipples. "These are new..."

"Yeah, I got 'em two weeks ago." Aoi arched his back, pushing the sensitive nubs against his lover's hand. "I thought you'd like them."

"They do look good on you." Itsuki gave the steel ring another tug, making Aoi groan. "But no more ... I think you're prettier without all the metal."

"Aw, and here I was thinking of getting a ring in the tip of my cock..."

"Leave that sweet prick alone." Itsuki growled. He nipped at Aoi's hip making him yelp. "At least if you want me to suck on it."

"Okay, okay, no ring in my cock..."

"Good."

Itsuki pulled down Aoi's g-string and lapped at his cock. Aoi moaned and bucked against his lover's soft lips. Warm hands rubbed over Aoi's pert bottom, pushing his cock deeper into Itsuki's mouth. His kitsune pulled away from Aoi just long enough to slick his fingers with saliva, then swallowed Aoi again.

Aoi moaned as two fingers pushed into his ass, stretching him. It felt so good. He couldn't decide what he liked more, Itsuki's hot mouth sucking him or those thick fingers sliding in and out of his hole. They pushed into him again, this time nudging his gland and sending sparks across his vision.

"Itsuki!"

His kitsune pulled off Aoi's cock just as he shot, splattering come over his belly. Aoi slumped against the bed, utterly

relaxed. Most of the tension was gone, but he was still so needy. He glanced down at his lover, stroking Itsuki's furry ears. His kitsune just ginned back at him, cock already hard again and eager for more fun.

"I missed this..." Itsuki licked the come from Aoi's stomach. "I missed touching you, tasting you." He shifted up and kissed Aoi deeply.

Aoi moaned into the kiss. He could taste himself on Itsuki's tongue and that just turned him on even more. He rubbed his prick against Itsuki's making his kitsune growl hungrily. "I missed that fat cock of yours. It's been so long..."

"Too long, I hope you still can take me." Itsuki nudged Aoi's tight ass with the dripping tip of his cock. "Maybe I should stretch you a little more."

"Don't you dare!" Aoi grabbed a packet of lube from the bedside table and tossed it at his werefox's head.

"You sure?" Itsuki squirted the slick stuff over his fingers and spread it over Aoi's hole, lubing him and teasing him at the same time.

"I want your cock in me, not your fingers."

"All right, you impatient thing." Itsuki bucked his hips forward, sliding into tight, gripping heat. He hooked his arms under Aoi's knees and pushed deeper. "Mmm, so tight."

"Oh, Itsuki ... oh fuck!" Aoi's eyes rolled as that hard length pushed deep, sliding across his gland.

"That's what I'm doing, love."

"Harder, please..."

"Roll over for me, then, so I can get nice and deep," Itsuki purred as he patted Aoi's hip.

Aoi rolled onto his hands and knees, wiggling his butt teasingly. "Like this?"

"Perfect."

With a growl Itsuki slid his heavy cock back into Aoi's sweet ass. He took it slow and easy, so Aoi could feel every inch of him. Once he was all the way in, he started to move in long, hard strokes.

"Mmm, so good ... don't stop." Aoi clenched his hands in the sheets as he pushed his butt back. He met Itsuki thrust for thrust, taking his sexy fox deep.

"Don't hold back, love." Itsuki trailed kisses over Aoi's back. He wrapped his fingers around Aoi's slick cock and stroked it. "Come for me!"

Aoi tossed his head back as he came. His body clenched around Itsuki's prick and pushed him over the edge as well. His kitsune thrust a few more times, riding the aftershocks of his orgasm. Itsuki rolled onto his side and wrapped himself around Aoi.

"Mmm, love you." Aoi curled contentedly against his lover's broad chest.

"Love you, too." Itsuki lapped at Aoi's soft cheek. "It's good to be back."

"Definitely, our bed's been kinda lonely without you. Hey, how did you get back here so quickly, anyway?" Aoi glanced at his kitsune with curiosity. "Not that I'm complaining, but I wasn't expecting you until tomorrow."

"I talked my father into gating me here. It was the least he could do since he kept me for so long."

"I thought you hated magical travel."

"I do..." Itsuki nipped at Aoi's nose affectionately. "It makes me nauseous, and short-cutting through the astral is dangerous, but you are well worth the effort."

"I'm glad you think so. How was Japan?"

"It was fine. My sister had her kits, twins, a few days after I arrived and they're both showing signs of being full-blooded foxes." Itsuki's tail brushed lazily over Aoi's hip. "Oh, my mother sent some of those chocolate-filled strawberry mochi things you like so much."

"Oh, I'll have to thank her later."

"They also keep asking when you're going to come and visit..."

"Next time you go, I'll take some time off, promise," Aoi mumbled sleepily. "Mmm, forgot how warm you are..."

Itsuki sat up and pulled Aoi up with him. "Come on, we should go before you doze off on me."

Aoi stood and stretched like a cat. "Okay, let me grab a quick shower before we go."

"Let's just go home, you can shower there." Itsuki grabbed his wrist before he could get too far and pulled him close.

Aoi sighed. "Itsuki..."

"What? You know I'm going to shower with you, and if that happens we're going to have sex again. That means we're going to end up sleeping here and I'm not having that." Itsuki pulled his jeans back on. "I want to sleep in my own bed tonight."

"You could just let me shower by myself, you know." Aoi crossed his arms over his chest stubbornly. "I'm not heading out sweaty and smelling like sex."

"We live above the club ... and I'm sure everyone out there has seen you sweaty before."

"Come on, it'll take me five minutes..."

"It never takes five minutes."

Aoi was not backing down from this one. He wanted a shower and there was no way he was leaving until he got one. Of course, Itsuki had other ideas. Without another word, his kitsune grabbed Aoi and tossed him over one shoulder and headed out of the room. Itsuki strolled back onto the main floor of the club with a naked and struggling Aoi hanging over his shoulder.

"Put me down, you stupid fox!" Aoi struggled against his lover's taut back.

"I'll put you down once we're home," Itsuki growled, his ears twitching impatiently.

Dante looked up from the glass he was wiping his eyes wide. "Wow..."

"Jackass!"

"Ignore him." Itsuki grinned at the blue-haired bartender. "He's enjoying himself, he just doesn't want to admit it."

Dante smiled and waved them by, like nothing was wrong. "Okay ... night, you two." He winked at Itsuki. "Have fun!"

Itsuki didn't put Aoi down until they were in the lift and the doors were closed.

"You are so lucky I love you." Aoi leaned back against the cool steel wall of the lift and tapped the keypad. "Damned stubborn fox..."

The elevator hissed and started to move, gliding past three floors before stopping. The doors slid open and Itsuki stepped out first, almost dragging Aoi behind him.

"I don't appreciate you dragging my naked ass through the club like that..."

"I'll make it up to you I promise." Itsuki pushed Aoi back against their apartment door and nibbled on a slender, pointed ear. "You are off tomorrow, right?"

"Maybe..."

"Purrfect."

Aoi sighed and ran his hand over the palm scanner, unlocking the heavy steel door to his home. Itsuki pushed him inside and started to touch him again, soft caresses that made the anger and tension melt away. First, a shower; then, if they made it that far, bed for more fucking. It had been way too long since Itsuki had been home and Aoi was determined to take full advantage of the time they had.

* * * *

"Wake up, love ... it's almost noon."

"Mmmn, five more minutes," Aoi mumbled sleepily as he rolled onto his stomach.

"You said that ten minutes ago, and I'm tired of waiting..." Itsuki grumbled as he rubbed his hand over Aoi's smooth back. He slid his fingers between Aoi's cheeks, teasing the tight pucker between them.

Aoi pushed his butt up, meeting those warm fingers. He always did like to be petted even if he was feeling too lazy at the moment for anything else. The weight on the bed shifted,

telling Aoi that his lover had moved between his sprawled legs. Then those big, amazing hands were on him again, rubbing his back and pushing his butt cheeks apart. A hot breath on his hole brought Aoi's cock to life instantly. He glanced over his shoulder lazily to see his lover's handsome face pressed against his ass.

"Oh, you're playing dirty..." Aoi gasped as a warm, wet tongue flicked over his hole, teasing and coaxing it open.

Itsuki looked up from what he was doing and grinned at him. "I have to with you, lazy thing ... I'm not fucking you while you're half asleep." He ducked back down and pushed his tongue as deep as he could, dragging a low, sexy moan from Aoi's throat.

"Can't help being lazy, it's my day off after all." Aoi groaned as Itsuki's hand wrapped around his cock and started to stroke him. "Oh, that feels so good."

The phone rang somewhere near his head. Aoi ignored it; it was easy enough to do, especially with his sexy fox fucking him with that velvety tongue of his. All he wanted to do was come and then have Itsuki ride him into next week. Oh, now that was a plan.

Another ring, and then the answering machine picked up the call. If it was important, Aoi would call whoever it was back. If not, it could wait until tomorrow.

"Aoi?" The voice on the phone started. It was Kale, the owner/manager of the Body Shop ... meaning it was work and could wait. "I know you're home, pick up your damned phone!"

Itsuki's cock pushed into him, making Aoi gasp. He pushed his ass up taking his lover as deeply as he could. Oh, he was close ... and so was Itsuki. He could tell by the soft, growly sounds that vibrated against his back, and quick thrusts slamming into his ass. Aoi tightened, squeezing his lover's prick and increasing the friction for them both.

"God damn it, Aoi! Stop fucking Itsuki for two seconds and answer your phone. I have a situation here and I need you to deal with it!"

Well, that killed the mood. Itsuki reached over his lover's shoulder and hit the speaker button. Aoi bit back a moan as his werefox's length slid against his gland with the move.

"W-what's up Kale?" Aoi tried to keep his voice steady, but it wasn't working. He was going to kill that damned fox later. It was one thing to answer the phone, but Itsuki could at least stop moving while Aoi tried to talk to his boss.

"I need you to come down to the club today ... the sooner the better."

"Kale ... ah—" He swatted at Itsuki to try and get him to stop. But it just made Itsuki grin and thrust harder. "It's my day off and I-I'm a little tied up right now..."

"Well, have that boyfriend of yours untie you," Kale snapped, the irritation clear in his voice even over the phone. "And get your ass down here!"

Aoi blushed and bit back another moan. What the hell did Kale think he and Itsuki were into? Not that his kitsune hadn't done it before but still...

Itsuki leaned against Aoi's back and whispered into his ear, "Hrrr, your ass isn't going anywhere until I'm done with it."

"Damn it, Kale, I haven't seen Itsuki in a month and we're a little busy right now." Aoi wanted to be angry but it was hard with Itsuki buried so deep in him. "What's so fucking important that it can't wait until tomorrow?"

"There's a young man here and he's asking for you specifically."

"Is that what you called me for?" Aoi clenched, trying to get Itsuki to stop moving for a second. "I'm flattered but I don't do private shows anymore, you know that ... Itsuki doesn't share."

"This isn't about you whoring again! I wouldn't bother you at home for shit like that." Kale growled. "This kid says he's your son."

"What? You're kidding, right?" Aoi cringed as Itsuki pulled away from him. His kitsune crouched on the bed, his ears flattened against his hair. He looked angry and ready for a fight. So much for having a nice relaxing day in bed...

"Do I sound like I'm kidding? This kid's maybe nineteen, twenty ... and he just showed up at the club about half an hour ago, looking for his dad and he has your picture with him. He could easily be yours ... he's pretty enough."

Aoi sat up with a sigh. "Okay, okay, give me twenty minutes."

"You have fifteen. Any longer and I'm coming up and dragging your skinny ass down here."

Aoi stood and hit another button on the phone, hanging it up. He ran his fingers through his hair and sighed unhappily. There wasn't even enough time for a damned shower.

"So when were you planning on tell me about this?" Itsuki asked, his copper eyes narrowed and his tail twitching angrily. "I thought there were no secrets between us."

Aoi took a deep breath, trying to stay as calm as possible. He could feel the tension in the room building and it was starting to give him one bitch of a headache. The last thing he wanted was to fight with Itsuki, but apparently his kitsune had other ideas.

"I'm not keeping anything from you, love, really." He turned and looked at the angry werefox earnestly. "I-I didn't know I had a son out there. Hell, he might not even be mine, he—"

"Might not?" Itsuki snapped, cutting Aoi off. "What, slept with too many people to know for sure?"

That stung, more than Aoi would ever let on. He glanced at his lover with a mix of anger and hurt. "I have slept with a lot of people, more then I care to count ... but I was a whore, remember? You damn well knew it when we first started going together."

"I didn't know you were being careless while you were doing it."

That was it. Aoi grabbed a pair of leather pants off the floor and stalked out of the room. He had to get out of there before he said anything else he would regret later. Steely fingers dug into his arm and pulled him back. So much for that idea...

"What did I tell you about walking away from me?" Itsuki growled, his hands tightening around Aoi's slender shoulders.

"That you hate when I do that ... that it makes things worse."

"Then why are you leaving?"

"Because, I don't know what else to say to you!" Aoi twisted against Itsuki's grip. "I don't even know why you're so pissed. Even if that kid is mine, it has nothing to do with you."

"Aoi..."

"What? It's true."

Itsuki just looked at him, those amazing copper-colored eyes more worried than angry. "What if he is yours and he doesn't like me? What if he makes you choose? I-I don't want to lose you."

"Not gonna happen ... ever." Aoi touched his lover's cheek. "I love you, you stupid fox, and no one is getting between us ... I stopped whoring for you and I wouldn't do that for just anyone."

"I know." Itsuki's ears drooped sheepishly. "Sorry..."

"Don't worry about it, love." Aoi whispered as he kissed his werefox on the nose. "It's not easy news to deal with."

"I didn't even know you slept with women..."

"I did once or twice ... but I like guys better, especially certain, jealous, fox-eared ones," Aoi added with a wink.

"Now come on, we should get down there before Kale shows up. I don't need to be dragged through the club naked, again."

Aoi and Itsuki were dressed and headed for Kale's office in ten minutes which was a new record for them. Aoi wasn't exactly happy with the state of his hair or the outfit he was

wearing, but the last thing he wanted was the buff, red-haired manager barging in and dragging him downstairs. Itsuki on the other hand looked handsome as ever, wearing a pair of beach shorts and a tank top. Ah, what Aoi wouldn't give to be low-maintenance like his lover was.

Itsuki knocked on Kale's door as Aoi finished twisting his dark, knee-length hair into a loose braid. It was such a pain in the ass ... but it did look really good on stage which was the only reason Aoi kept it; well, that and the fact that Itsuki liked it long.

"Come in."

Aoi slipped into the office with Itsuki behind him. He never understood why he always felt like he was in trouble any time he had to go to Kale's office ... kind of like being sent to the principal's when he was in school.

Amber eyes scanned the room impatiently and settled on the stranger in the room. Well, hello nurse ... Sitting on the couch next to the disaster area Kale called a desk was the prettiest boy ... okay, man, Aoi had ever seen. He was maybe twenty at the most, with a sweet, fine-boned face and chin-length cinnamon-colored hair that fell messily into expressive, storm-gray eyes.

Itsuki leaned close to whisper in Aoi's ear, "He has your build ... and he is certainly pretty enough."

Kale stood and looked at Aoi sternly, "Well, here he is." He glanced at the boy, who looked really uncomfortable. "Aya, this is Aoi, your supposed father."

The boy waved at him nervously. "Hi..."

Aoi was at a loss; part of him wanted to grill the kid and find out what made him so sure of who his father was, but from the timid looks Aya was giving him that would have been like kicking a puppy. And that was something Aoi tried to avoid if at all possible.

"Nice to meet you, Aya." Aoi nodded at the boy. He slipped his hand into his lover's and gave it a squeeze. "This is Itsuki, my boyfriend."

His kitsune stepped closer to the boy, eyeing him like a potential meal. Aya backed away fearfully but before he could get too far, Itsuki grabbed his wrist and pulled him closer, sniffing his skin. The boy blushed brightly, as if he expected to be ravished or maybe eaten by the taller man.

"I don't know ... he doesn't smell like you at all." Itsuki said as he released the boy. "I seriously doubt he's your blood."

"Itsuki!" Aoi rubbed his temples and tried to ignore the tension headache he felt building.

"I think we should go." Kale grabbed Itsuki's arm and pulled him toward the door. "Give you boys a little time to figure things out."

"I'm not leaving." Itsuki pulled out of Kale's grip.

"I'll buy you lunch ... maybe a steak or that honey-dipped fried chicken you like."

"Lunch?" Itsuki's ears perked at the mention of food. "Hmmm, maybe it would be good if they spent some time together, without us around."

Aoi sighed. Damn foxes, always thinking with their stomachs.

Once those two were gone, Aoi sat down next to Aya, still not entirely sure what to say.

"I'm sorry ... I didn't mean to drop all this in your lap," The boy said finally. "I-I just wanted to find you."

"Why me? What makes you so sure that I'm your dad?"

"Mom said she was with you around the time she got pregnant with me ... and I don't think she had any other elven boyfriends."

"Look, bo-ya, I've slept with a lot of people when I was younger and I don't remember all of them." Aoi brushed a loose bit of hair behind a pointed ear. "What was her name?"

"Diana Wheaton..." Aya fished a battered photo out of his pants pocket and held it out to Aoi. "She left me this."

Aoi took the picture and just stared. It had been taken at the bar of the Body Shop a while ago and it was of Aoi with his arms wrapped around a smiling woman with dark red hair and gray eyes. He traced his finger over the woman's face. It was Diana, all right. The first and last woman he'd ever fallen for. Aoi owed her a lot, but she'd also broken his heart and that was a hard thing to get over.

"That's you in the picture, right?"

"Yeah..." Aoi looked at the boy again. He had her eyes and that warm, bronzed skin that he loved, but it was mixed with bits of someone else ... the sculpt of his face, the lanky body that folded so gracefully on Kale's battered couch, both could have been his. But Aya couldn't be, there was no way.

"How did you know her?"

"Your mom and I go way back," Aoi said with a bitter laugh. "She better not have put you up to this."

"She didn't..." The boy pulled his knees up and rested his chin on them. "She doesn't even know I'm here. I haven't seen her in years."

Damn, that boy was good. He looked so young and vulnerable, despite his obvious efforts to hide it. It was just enough to tug at the heart strings ... but Aoi wasn't buying it—well, not entirely. He did feel bad for Aya since he had come all this way, but it wasn't enough to convince Aoi that it wasn't just an act.

"She left me in Hong Kong when I was fourteen." Aya raked his fingers through soft, cinnamon hair revealing slender, pointed ears. "We didn't get along. She got sick of me, I guess, and ran off with one of her boyfriends."

That was a low blow, but Aoi wouldn't put it past Diana. He never had forgiven her for leaving or for trying to worm her way back into his heart after being gone for so long. But at least he was a grown man and could take care of himself ... Aya had been a kid when she'd left him. Aoi couldn't imagine what he'd been through.

"She left you, too? Your mom was good at that." Aoi sighed as he picked at a bit of lint clinging to his pants. "I met her just after I dropped out of college ... she got me my job here, in fact. I fell for her and when I told her how I felt, she left. Then about twenty years ago she showed up again, like nothing was wrong. She wanted to get back together and like a fool I let her back into my life..."

"And she left you again."

Aoi nodded. He'd never told anyone ... even Itsuki about that part or the fact that he was dumb enough to have given

her a second chance. But Aya deserved to know what his mother was like and that it wasn't his fault that she'd left him. "Love makes you stupid sometimes, I guess."

"I woke up one morning and she was gone." Aya sighed, his hand clenching in the worn denim of his jeans. "She left me a bit of cash and that picture. It was hard but I managed. I would have come to find you sooner, but scrounging up the money I needed took a lot longer than I thought." He looked up hopefully. "So, are you my dad?"

"Sorry, bo-ya ... I can't be. I didn't sleep with your mom the second time she came to see me." Aoi shook his head. "If you were about six years older, there might have been a chance, but the timing's all off."

"Oh..."

"I wish I had better news for you." Aoi felt bad for Aya, but he wasn't going to lie to the boy either. He was pretty sure that Aya had had enough of that in his life.

"I should go then ... sorry to waste your time like that." Aya gave him that kicked-puppy look again.

"Where will you go?"

Aya stood and slung his backpack over his shoulder. "I'm not sure yet, but I'll figure something out."

"Wait; you can stay with me and Itsuki if you want." There was a plan brewing in Aoi's brain. Itsuki wasn't going to like it, but Aoi felt a little responsible for Aya's situation. Maybe if he had tried harder with Diana all those years ago, Aya wouldn't be in his current situation. "I may not be your dad, but that doesn't mean I can't try, right?"

"Are you sure?" Aya still looked unconvinced.

"I'm sure." Aoi placed both hands on the boy's shoulders and looked him in the eye. "I know what it feels like to be left on your own and it sucks. Besides, you did come all the way from Hong Kong just to see me."

"What about your boyfriend? I don't think he liked me much. I thought he was going to eat me."

"Itsuki is a kitsune, a werefox, and that's just how he is," Aoi said trying not to laugh. "He doesn't eat people though ... well, not like that at least."

Aya blushed brightly at that last comment. Good lord, he was a cute one ... Aoi felt his cock twitch at the thought of the pretty, sweet boy beside him, naked and—He pushed that idea out of his head quickly. The last thing Aya needed was Aoi pouncing on him, even if they weren't related.

Itsuki poked his head into the office. "Are you two done yet?"

Aoi stood, smiling at his lover. "Yeah, we're done." He turned towards the boy. "Come on, Aya, we'll show you your new home."

"If you're sure..." Aya glanced cautiously at Itsuki at the door. "I-I don't want to get in the way."

"I'm not going to leave you out in the cold, son or not." Aoi pulled the boy toward the door. Itsuki was pissed, he could feel those copper-colored eyes burning into his back. Fuzzy fox ears laid flat against his kitsune's hair and his tail twitched like an angry cat's.

"Don't I get a say in this?" Itsuki folded his arms over his chest stubbornly. "It's my apartment, too."

"Itsuki..."

His kitsune threw his hands up and stalked from the room.
"Fine, but I'm not taking care of him."

"He's not a pet, Itsuki, I'm sure he can take care of himself." Aoi grumbled as he followed his lover out the door. He glanced back. "Come on, bo-ya."

"It's okay, really ... I don't want to make any more trouble."

"Don't worry about him." Aoi said with a mischievous wink.
"His bark's a lot worse then his bite."

* * * *

It had taken a few weeks but they were finally starting to settle in together. Despite his reluctance, Itsuki obviously actually enjoyed having Aya around. Things were a little more awkward for Aoi. Part of him wanted to be the father figure Aya was looking for, but the rest of him had other ideas, especially since he had no idea how to do it. Hell, he wasn't exactly a good role model for anyone unless they wanted to be an exotic dancer ... or a whore. Aya was surprisingly patient with his attempts, though.

Aoi was just happy that the two men in his life were getting along. Then again, there wasn't much for his kitsune to grumble about since Aya had moved in. The boy was very handy in the kitchen, which kept them both well fed, and he was neat, too, which was nice. Their apartment had never looked better.

"Come on, admit it..." Aoi nudged his lover with his elbow.
"You like him, don't you."

"Who?"

"Aya, he's grown on you, hasn't he?"

"Mmm..." Itsuki nipped at a bare, bronzed shoulder teasingly. "He cooks and doesn't leave his clothes all over the apartment ... unlike some people I know."

"Maybe, but he won't fuck you like I do..."

"I'm sure I can coax him into it." Itsuki grinned wickedly. "He is awfully sexy."

"Hey!"

"I'm kidding, love," Itsuki whispered, lapping at Aoi's cheek. "I would never leave you ... even if Aya does feed me."

"Aoi! Itsuki! Breakfast!" Aya called from the kitchen.

Itsuki's ears perked as he hopped out of bed. He sniffed the air and licked his lips hungrily. "Oh, I smell bacon, eggs..." Itsuki sniffed again as he tugged on a pair of pajama pants. "And coffee."

Aoi stretched and grabbed for Itsuki's tail playfully. "Do you foxes always think with your stomachs?"

"We do when there's bacon involved."

"Fine ... just make sure you don't eat it all. I'll be there in a bit." Aoi dug through his dresser. Damn, he was out of underwear ... again. He really needed to do laundry more often. Oh well. There was no time for that, especially if he wanted to get to breakfast before Itsuki hoarded all the bacon for himself.

Aoi stepped into the kitchen, butt-naked, hardly even noticing as Aya's eyes widened.

"Aoi, you might want to put something on before your boy's eyes pop out of his head," Itsuki said, nibbling on a piece of bacon.

Aya looked away blushing brightly.

"Oh, right ... sorry, bo-ya."

Aoi came back a few minutes later wearing a pair of fortune cookie boxers and sat down next to his kitsune who pushed a plate of food in front of him. "Thanks, love."

"You should thank him, he cooked," Itsuki said around a mouthful of eggs.

"Thanks, bo-ya." Aoi smiled brightly as he poured a mound of sugar and a bit of milk into his coffee "You know, you don't have to do this every morning..."

"I need to earn my keep somehow," the boy said, nibbling on a piece of toast.

"Aya ... you don't need to earn your keep." Aoi reached out and ruffled Aya's hair. "I think putting up with me is more than enough." He leaned closer like he was telling Aya a secret. "It's probably a good thing I'm not your dad ... I would have sucked at the whole parenting thing."

"I don't know about that." Aya poured himself more coffee. "You're fun to be around. Besides, I'm an adult and it's not like I needed someone to take care of me."

"You're more of an adult than he is." Itsuki grinned and whapped Aoi with his tail.

"Hey!"

"It's true and you know it. Aya is more mature than you are and I'm sure he doesn't get into half the trouble you do."

Aoi snorted indignantly. "When was the last time I got into any trouble?"

"Hmm, remember that dragon that was going to burn down the club because of you?" Itsuki raised an eyebrow. "That was what, three months ago?"

"That doesn't count ... he was hitting on me. It's not my fault he wouldn't take no for an answer."

"See what I mean?"

Aoi glanced up at Aya, his eyes apologetic. "I guess you had to grow up fast, living on the streets and all."

"It wasn't all bad, but I like being here a lot better," Aya said with shrug.

"Yeah, it's nice not having to face the world alone..." Aoi patted Aya's hand affectionately. "Even if you have to put up with my naked ass once in a while."

"You make that sound like a bad thing." Itsuki shook half a piece of bacon at Aoi. "There are worse things we have to put up with, believe me."

"Like what?" Aoi leaned closer, snatching the bacon with his teeth and eating it before his kitsune could protest.

"You're a slut and a brat who leaves hair everywhere."

"You're the one who likes it long." Aoi licked Itsuki's fingers. "Mmm, bacony."

A soft growl slipped from Itsuki's lips as he pulled Aoi into his lap and kissed him deeply. Aoi slipped his arms around his lover's neck and leaned into the kiss. He didn't mean to get Itsuki all worked up, but he had to admit it was fun.

The sharp crack of one of the kitchen chairs hitting the floor startled him and reminded him that they had company.

Aoi broke the kiss and glanced sheepishly at Aya who was sprawled on the kitchen tile.

"Sorry, bo-ya." Aoi stepped around the table to help the boy up. He didn't remember ever being this weirded out by sex at that age ... Of course, Aoi had been far from a typical nineteen-year-old. Poor Aya, they were probably scarring him for life ... or turning him on. Going by the bulge in his sweats, it was definitely the later. "I—we get carried away sometimes."

"It's okay..." Aya mumbled as Aoi pulled him to his feet. He smiled at Aoi and winked at Itsuki. "I'm going to my room for a bit, so you two can have a little time to yourselves."

Aoi kissed Aya affectionately on the forehead. "Thanks, bo-ya. I'll buy you lunch later."

"Sounds good, you two have fun." The boy waved as he headed down the hall and into his room.

Aoi sighed, his eyes fixed on Aya's pert ass. Oh, yeah, he was going to hell.

"You should go talk to him."

"Itsuki..."

"You're attracted to each other, there's nothing wrong with that." Itsuki wrapped his arms around Aoi's shoulders and pulled him close. "I think you two would be really sexy together."

Aoi leaned back against his lover's chest and sighed. "That would be fine, if he wasn't ... I don't know. He's so young." He glanced up at his handsome werefox unhappily. "What the hell's wrong with me?"

"Nothing's wrong with you. Aya is a beautiful boy and if he's willing to have sex with you I don't see a problem."
Itsuki said, nuzzling the dancer's cheek.

"No problem? He could have been my son, the fruit of my loins, the—"

The kitsune pressed his fingers against Aoi's soft lips, shushing him. "But he isn't yours. You didn't sire him, so how would it hurt?"

Aoi sighed. Itsuki did have a point. Besides, he was a better lover than a dad, any day. He glanced at his lover, still a little unsure of the whole situation. "Wait a minute, I thought you didn't share?"

"I don't mind as long as I get to play, too."

* * * *

Aoi stopped in front of Aya's room, trying to figure out exactly what he was going to say. The door was open a crack and Aoi's eyes widened at what he saw: that beautiful boy sprawled on his knees, stroking his cock. He was gorgeous with his t-shirt hiked to his armpits and his free hand rubbing against hard, pink nipples. Aya's breath quickened and his whole body tensed as he spurted warm come over his hand. Oh, he was a sexy thing.

"What are you waiting for?" Itsuki pushed Aoi forward. "Just talk to him already."

"Itsuki, wait—" Aoi stumbled into Aya's room and landed beside the bed.

Storm gray eyes blinked at him and the boy's face went crimson as he fumbled with his sweats. "Ah! I—this isn't what it looks like!"

"It's okay, bo-ya, you don't have to explain ... but we should talk. You've been a walking ball of sexual tension since you moved in."

Aya took a deep breath and looked at Aoi worriedly. "Look, I know it's a little weird, but I think you're sexy ... really sexy a-and I want you." He dropped his eyes unhappily, "I know you're with Itsuki and I don't want to get between you two but—"

"Are you sure you want me?"

"Actually, I want you both ... you and Itsuki," the boy said quietly. "I caught you two on the couch once a-and it was the hottest thing I've ever seen."

"Aya, are you sure about this? I mean you might just be curious or something..."

"I've always liked guys and I've had lovers before." Aya swallowed nervously. "And right now I want you two so badly, it hurts."

"I thought you were looking for a dad, not a lover," Aoi asked as he brushed a bit of hair out of Aya's eyes.

"I was, but now that I've met you ... It's hard to explain. I like you a lot, Aoi and I'm kind of glad that we're not related."

"You hear that?" Aoi glanced over his shoulder at Itsuki who still stood in the doorway.

"Mmm, two sexy elf boys for me to play with..." Itsuki grinned wolfishly. "It must be my lucky day."

"If we're what you want, bo-ya, then you've got us." Aoi leaned in and sucked on Aya's fingers. "I don't think I could say no to you, even if I wanted to."

"Enough talking, you two should get naked." Itsuki growled softly as he tugged on Aoi's boxers.

"Pushy fox..."

Aya chuckled as Aoi snuggled closer and pulled his sweats down. Aoi peeled Aya out of the rest of his clothes and rubbed against his chest. His skin was warm and soft ... and he was hard again. Ah, to be nineteen again. Aoi tangled his fingers in cinnamon hair and pulled his sweet boy in for a kiss. Aya leaned into him, kissing him back, his hands trailing over Aoi's slender back.

"Don't forget about me, you naughty things."

"We'd never forget about you, love." Aoi pulled his kitsune closer. "Aya, here, is quite a kisser ... and tasty, too." He smiled contentedly as he watched his lover kiss the boy, sucking on that sweet tongue of his. They were so pretty together ... He nipped at Aya's ear and whispered softly, "You want to help me suck on him?"

Aya nodded breathlessly. Aoi pulled him onto the floor so they could be at just the right height. Itsuki sat on the edge of the bed with his hard thighs spread and his thick cock twitching eagerly against his belly.

"Touch him..." Aoi purred as he guided Aya's fingers over Itsuki's shaft. "He likes to be petted."

Aya moved his hand over Itsuki's prick, making him moan. Aya leaned in and lapped wetly at the swollen head.

"Oh that's it ... press your tongue right there. He likes that."

Aya nodded and pushed his tongue against the slit in Itsuki's cock, dragging a low growl from the werefox's throat. Aoi moved lower nuzzling his lover's heavy balls. He trailed his tongue up and over Itsuki's shaft to meet Aya's soft lips in an eager kiss. His kitsune groaned and pushed his hips forward, fucking both their mouths.

Aoi smiled at Aya and licked his cheek. "Oh, don't stop, unless you want a grumpy fox on your hands."

"Where are you going?" Aya asked curiously.

"I'm going to fuck that pretty ass of yours," Aoi purred as he pulled Aya onto his hands and knees. "Spread your legs for me."

Aya shifted, giving Aoi easy access, and turned his attention back to the fat prick in front of him.

"Hrrr, we should have done this sooner." Itsuki growled contentedly as he stroked Aya's hair. "I love that mouth..."

"He has a sweet ass, too." Aoi said huskily. He spread Aya's butt cheeks apart and licked at him again. "It's so tight..." Aoi pushed his tongue deeper, fucking Aya with short, stabbing strokes. "That's it, open up for me..." He licked his fingers and slid one into tight, silky heat.

Then he slid two fingers into Aya and scissored them, stretching Aya further. Aoi leaned in and lapped at the hot flesh squeezing his fingers. He pushed his tongue inside, wetting his pretty boy with spit.

"You ready for me, bo-ya?" Aoi knelt up and rubbed his long, slender cock against Aya's ass. "Do you want me to fuck you?"

Aya glanced back almost innocently, his hand still working Itsuki's cock. "Please..."

Oh, he was so going to hell ... but Aoi didn't care. He pushed into Aya slowly, savoring the tight heat that sucked him in. Once he was all the way in, he began to move in long, easy strokes. Aya moaned around Itsuki's length, taking them both as deep as he could. Aoi leaned against Aya's back, kissing his shoulder and watching his lover fuck that eager mouth. He straightened a little, just enough to steal a kiss from his kitsune.

Itsuki growled into their kiss and his hips bucked as hot come shot down Aya's throat. The boy swallowed everything Itsuki gave him and licked him clean. He was such a gorgeous sight, that soft, pink tongue trailing over his lover's length and making him twitch in pleasure.

"You're supposed to be fucking him, not watching..." His kitsune swatted him on the ass.

"Can't help it..." Aoi slammed into Aya with another hard thrust. "You two are very distracting."

"You hear that, Aya?" Itsuki grinned and rubbed the boy's back. "He would rather watch us, than fuck..."

"I never said that..."

With a grin, Aoi picked up his pace, fucking Aya hard and deep. Oh, he made the sexiest noises ... soft, breathy, little moans and whimpers that slipped out every time Aoi slid over his prostate. He could feel Itsuki beside him, one hand

rubbing over his sensitive nipples while the other stroked his boy's dripping cock.

"Oh, don't stop, I—" Aya groaned as his body tensed and warm spunk spurted against his belly. He slammed his ass back, impaling himself on Aoi's long prick.

Aoi slowed down a little, letting Aya's tight body milk him. With one last, deep thrust, he tossed his head back and filled Aya with heat.

They slumped together on the floor in a sweaty, contented pile. Aoi nuzzled his boy's cheek and licked his flushed and swollen lips.

"You two taste good together..." Aoi stretched lazily. "And you, bo-ya, are amazing."

Aya blushed and snuggled against Itsuki's broad chest. "Thanks ... I've never been with two people before ... it was ... wow."

"I'm glad you enjoyed yourself." Itsuki grinned at the boy. "You know you're stuck with us now, right?"

"I think I can live with that."

"Good ... because I'm not sharing my boys with anyone." Itsuki growled as he wrapped his arms around Aoi and Aya.

"I should have warned you, bo-ya. He's kinda possessive..." Aoi chuckled as he patted his boy on the butt. "And he hogs all the blankets on the bed."

"I do not!"

"Yes, you do." Aoi pulled his lovers toward the bathroom. "Come on, let's shower and then we can go get some lunch."

"Can we make out in the shower, too?" Aya asked hopefully.

"Oooh, I like how you think, bo-ya. I wouldn't mind watching Itsuki fuck you." Aoi slid his hand over the boy's firm ass and goosed him. He glanced towards his foxy lover and grinned. "Do you think you're up to it, love?"

"I'm always up for it." Itsuki rumbled eagerly. He pulled both his pretty boys into a warm hug and stole a kiss from each of them. "You know that."

"Mmm, horny fox."

"That's why you love me."

"One of the reasons, anyway ... "Aoi tapped the control in the wall and the shower started, slowly filling the bathroom with steam. "Let's get wet."

The threesome piled into the wide glass stall, water soaking into smooth skin. Aoi poured some shower gel into his hand and slowly soaped up Aya's chest. He pulled the boy against him, rubbing against his chest. Their cocks pressed and slid together, making Aya moan softly. Aoi grinned at the boy's reaction and slid a soapy hand over his pale hip and teased his ass.

Aya gasped as Aoi's slick fingers nudged his hole and slipped inside. He leaned against Aoi, humping against him. Itsuki shifted behind him, rubbing his back with big, slick hands. Those hands moved lower, pushing his butt cheeks apart.

"Are you going to stretch him for me, love?" Itsuki leaned over Aya's shoulder to kiss Aoi. "Or would you like a little help?"

"Mmm, a little help wouldn't hurt..." Aoi grinned hungrily. He nuzzled his pretty boy's cheek and whispered in his ear.

"Does that sound good, bo-ya? Me and Itsuki both fucking you with our fingers, stretching you for that big cock of his."

"Yeah..." Aya moaned as two of Itsuki's fingers slid in beside Aoi's, stretching him further. Aoi knew it must be mind-blowing to have both of them touching him at the same time.

"I think he's ready for you." Aoi slid his fingers out and shifted his grip, spreading Aya's cheeks for his foxy man.

Itsuki nodded and pulled away just long enough to soap his cock up. The slick tip prodded at the boy's tight little hole. He nipped at a pointed ear and whispered softly, "Easy, Aya ... relax, let me in."

Aya took a deep breath and tried to relax. Itsuki eased into him slowly, gasping softly as the boy sucked him in. Aya moaned and buried his face in Aoi's neck as Itsuki's thick cock filled him.

"Hrrr, so tight and hot..." Itsuki growled hungrily. He pulled back and slammed back into the boy. "So good."

"Oh, right there ... Itsuki ... don't stop." Aya moaned as another thrust came.

"Oh, bo-ya you are a gorgeous sight." Aoi arched against his sexy boy, rubbing his cock against Aya's flat belly. "That fat prick stretching your ass so wide."

Those sexy little noises started up as Aoi wrapped his fingers around Aya's cock and stroked him. Aoi gasped as Aya's mouth slid over his chest and clamped around a sensitive nipple. He arched against Aya, feeling the heat build in his gut. Between Aya's hot mouth and the sexy little show

going on in front of him, Aoi was close to coming, but probably not as close as his boy was.

Dark grey eyes fluttered closed as Aya moved between his lovers. He pushed his ass back to meet each thrust of Itsuki's hips and bucked forward fucking Aoi's hand. The kitsune slid his arms around Aya's narrow waist and fucked him even harder. The boy shot first, his whole body bucking and clenching around the thick length inside him. Itsuki pushed deep, riding Aya's aftershocks as he came himself.

They snuggled together, warm and happy. Aoi sighed contentedly, his boy warm against his chest. He came just after Aya did with his cock sandwiched between their slick bodies. Itsuki leaned in closer to kiss him over Aya's shoulder. He moaned softly as his kitsune's tongue slid lazily over his lips. Not to be left out, Aya tilted his head to join in their kiss. Oh, now that was good. He always loved kissing his handsome fox, but adding Aya to the mix just made things sweeter.

* * * *

Aoi shifted sleepily against the warm body beside him. It seemed a little early to be in bed and the form curled against his chest was too small to be his lover. He sat up, trying to shake the sleepy fog from his brain. Itsuki was there, sprawled against the back of the pretty boy sandwiched between them, snoring softly. That's right, post-sex nap after he, Itsuki and Aya, just made like horny bunnies. Him and Aya...

"What the hell was I thinking?" Aoi smacked himself in the forehead with his palm. "He comes all the way here to find me and I sleep with him." Aoi slipped from the bed, careful not to wake either of his companions ... his lovers. He had done something horrible and should be feeling terribly guilty about it, but he didn't. Aya had been sweet and more than willing, which made it all right ... didn't it?

Aoi shook his head. It was all too much to think about. He needed some time to figure things out, and a little fresh air wouldn't hurt either. Aoi grabbed a pair of jeans and a shirt from his dresser and headed out. Thinking was always easier when he was out wandering by himself, even if it did get him lost sometimes. Aoi glanced back toward the two still-sleeping forms on the bed and hoped that he hadn't made a total mess of things.

* * * *

"Wake up, Aya-love ... we can't stay in bed all day." Itsuki murmured as he lapped at the boy's soft cheek.

"Mmm?" Soft fur brushed over Aya's hip as he blinked sleepily. Warm copper eyes met his gaze as he stirred.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to sleep for so long."

"It's all right." The kitsune stretched and twitched his ears. "We had a very tiring morning. I hope you enjoyed yourself."

"I did. I never thought I'd end up in bed with you two ... but I'm really glad I did." Aya nodded as he tried to smooth his rumpled cinnamon hair with his hand. "Where is Aoi, anyway?"

"Knowing him, he's taking a walk. He usually does that when he's trying to sort things out in his head."

Aya glanced up worriedly. "It's not because of me, is it?"

"Not really ... he's probably just a little freaked out that he slept with you." Itsuki said, sitting on the edge of the bed.

"He was so determined not to."

"But he seemed okay with it, this morning..."

"That's how he is sometimes ... He dives into things head first and then thinks about it later." The kitsune added with a shrug, "He probably thinks you'll hate him or that he scarred you for life, or something like that."

"Why?"

"Because you're young and he was determined to be your father even if you two weren't kin. I think he was trying to make up for your mother leaving ... or something."

"Oh ... maybe we shouldn't have ... I'd hate to think Aoi's beating himself up because of me."

"Now, don't you start." Itsuki sighed, his ears flicking back and forth in irritation. "Aoi is over-complicating things ... as far as I'm concerned we'd be fine even if you two were related. Like I told him earlier, you both are willing and there are no kits involved so there's no problem."

"Kits?"

"Children..."

"Right." Aya leaned against Itsuki's shoulder and looked at the werefox worriedly. "But you still think Aoi's having second thoughts about me ... about us?"

"Probably, but he'll get over it. He usually does."

"Maybe I should go ... I'd hate to complicate things for either of you." Aya hung his head unhappily. "I don't want to be in the way."

"Aya ... it's not like that. Aoi just has to figure a few things out on his own, that's all." Itsuki pulled Aya into a warm hug and stroked his hair. "He likes having you around, we both do, and it would hurt him a great deal if you left."

"You think so?"

"I know so." The kitsune sighed and patted Aya's head. "He likes you, and better yet he's comfortable around you. He's not like that with everyone. It took me months to get through that flighty whore act and see the real him."

"I guess most people don't bother looking for anything else ... especially not at a strip club."

"Exactly ... part of it is because of how his family treated him and I think your mother has something to do with it, too."

"Mom?"

Itsuki nodded, "It hurt him when she left. Aoi won't give me the details, but I know she broke his heart."

"Sounds like her." Aya sat back down and turned to Itsuki with an earnest look on his face. "I'm not like her, you know, I wouldn't do that to him."

"I know. You wouldn't be here if I thought you would," the kitsune said seriously. "I love him and I won't let anyone hurt him again."

"And you don't mind sharing him with me?"

"I'm fine with it as long as he's happy and I get to play with both of you." Itsuki winked mischievously as he pulled

Aya to his feet. "Come, we should get dressed and try to find him. The last time Aoi took a walk to figure things out, he ended up across the city."

Aya managed to find a pair of decently clean jeans and borrow another t-shirt from Aoi's dresser. He wasn't sure why there was an angry monkey on it but he wasn't going to be picky. Itsuki threw on a pair of cargo pants and a tank top and they were both about to head out when they heard someone at the door.

Itsuki opened the front door to find Aoi standing there trying to balance three huge bento boxes and two bags, one filled with assorted drinks and the other random snacks, all while trying to fish his keys out of his pocket. He looked up at his fox-eared lover almost sheepishly.

"Hey, Itsuki ... I brought lunch."

"I see that. You know there are only three of us, right?" Itsuki asked as he took the food boxes and the drinks from his lover and herded him inside. "You have enough here to feed an army."

"I figured you guys would be hungry. Sorry I took so long. I needed some time to think." Aoi set the snack bag on the coffee table and headed into the kitchen.

Aya looked at Aoi worriedly. "Still having second thoughts about us?"

"I was ... but I like having you around." The dancer pulled Aya into a hug. "I-I'd like you to stay even if this morning was a mistake."

"It wasn't a mistake." Aya shook his head. "I don't regret anything that's happened between us."

Two strong arms wrapped around them both as Itsuki pulled them close. The kitsune nipped at Aoi's ear teasingly, "We already talked about it, love ... Aya's staying and he loves you like I do, which all works out for the best."

"I'm glad things are settled ... I guess." Aoi forced a smile.

"Good, now let's eat, we're starving." Itsuki grinned as he pulled both his lovers to the kitchen table.

"Aoi..." Aya caught that unsure and almost hurt look in the dancer's eyes and it made him worry. He slipped his arms around slender shoulders and hugged the older man tightly. "The only reason we talked about it while you weren't here was because I thought you left because of me ... that you were having second thoughts about letting me into your life. Itsuki just set me straight, that's all."

"Okay, thanks, bo-ya." Aoi tip-toed slightly and kissed Aya on the forehead. "We should grab some food before Itsuki eats it all."

"I'm being a good fox and waiting for you two," the kitsune said innocently. "I expect a reward afterward, though."

"You'll get one, but it might have to wait until after work." Aoi patted his lover's foxy ears. "I have the early shift tonight."

The dancer handed out the boxed lunches he had bought. Garlic shrimp for Aya, sweet, Hawaiian-style fried chicken for Itsuki and teriyaki beef for himself. Not that it would stay that way. The kitsune had already traded Aya a piece of chicken for a shrimp and somehow a piece of each had ended up on his plate as well. There was lots of food, more than enough to share and still have something to nibble on later.

"Did you get me a tea, too?" Itsuki's ears perked hopefully.

"Of course I did." Aoi pulled a cold can of oolong tea out of the drink bag and set it in front of his lover. "It's even the brand you like." He glanced over at Aya next. "Do you want anything, bo-ya? I got a few sodas, some tea..."

Aya peered into the bag at the collection of cans and plastic bottles and grabbed something in a bright orange can. "What's this one?"

"Live Wire ... it's orange soda with caffeine."

Aya popped the can open and sipped it cautiously. "Oh, that's good." He glanced curiously at the bottle of greenish stuff Aoi was drinking. "What's that?"

"Melon soda, you want some?"

Aya nodded and leaned closer to lick some of the sweet stuff from Aoi's lips. "Mmm, that's good too."

"You two better stop that ... unless you want me to drag you both to the bedroom and fuck you senseless," Itsuki growled hungrily.

"It's tempting, love, but I have to work, remember."

"Your work can wait..."

"Kale will be pissed if I'm late again." Aoi took another swig of his soda.

"I can live with that." Itsuki grinned as he stole a piece of meat off Aoi's plate.

"Oh, can we come down and watch you later?" Aya asked hopefully. "I haven't seen you dance, yet."

"If you want; not sure why you'd want to watch me work though. It's not terribly exciting..."

"I don't know about that ... I like watching you take your clothes off." Aya whispered, as he draped himself over Aoi's slender shoulders and kissed him on the cheek. "Even if you're old enough to be my dad."

"He does have a point." Itsuki scooted closer, his hand sliding over the dancer's thigh. "You are pretty sexy ... for an old man."

"You should talk, you're older than I am," Aoi said, tweaking a furry ear.

"Am not..."

"Are too."

"Don't make me separate you two..." Aya had his hands on his hips looking like a disapproving parent.

"Sorry..." Itsuki and Aoi said in unison.

* * * *

Aoi slipped out before he could get grumbled at again. He smiled to himself as he headed for the lift as he thought of the two men in his life. They weren't a conventional family, not by a long shot, but they were still his and he wouldn't change either of them for the world.

* * * *

It was nearly noon and Aoi was still in bed half-buried in soft blankets and hot kitsune. He loved his days off, more so now that he had two gorgeous lovers at home, both more than willing to touch him and fuck him. A big, warm hand moved over his back, petting him. Itsuki was awake and from the hard heat pressing into Aoi's hip, he was horny, too. Aya

was in the shower, singing at the top of his lungs ... something about whiskey in a jar. Itsuki slid lower, his fingers teasing Aoi's ass.

"Mmm, don't you want to wait for Aya?" Aoi gasped as one of those thick digits pushed into him.

Itsuki kissed his shoulder and looked at him hungrily. "He can join us later ... I want you now."

"Oh, you're horny today."

"How can I not be, with you and Aya around?" His kitsune trailed warm, velvety kisses down Aoi's back "All that pretty flesh just begging to be touched, to be tasted." He wiggled his finger, making Aoi moan. "Toss me the lube, will you, love..."

Aoi grabbed a nearly-empty squeeze bottle from the bedside table and handed it back. He made a mental note to get more, later. Right now he and Itsuki would make do, even if it meant heading into the kitchen and improvising ... Itsuki's finger pulled out of him and two slick ones took its place, stretching him further. It felt so good. Aoi closed his eyes and pushed his ass back, fucking himself on his lover's hand.

"Greedy thing, squeezing my fingers like that..." Itsuki swatted at Aoi's backside with his free hand.

"Can't help it..." Aoi purred, wiggling his ass at his lover. He rolled onto his back and ran his fingers over his cock. "I'm always game for a good fuck."

"Slut."

"Whore, there is a difference."

"Mine..." Itsuki growled, pushing into Aoi's body.

Aoi groaned and bucked his hips as that thick cock stretched him. No one filled him like his kitsune did. He wrapped his arms around Itsuki's neck and pulled him in for a kiss. Soft lips pressed against his own, hot and hungry as Itsuki moved against him.

"Love you..." Aoi gasped as he wrapped his long legs around Itsuki's waist and pulled him deeper.

"Love you, too." Itsuki growled, nipping at Aoi's chin.
"Love this sweet body of yours."

Itsuki took it slow, easing in and out with a lazy push of his hips. He ran his hands over Aoi's sleek chest, pausing only to tug on the rings pierced through his nipples and add another sensation to the mix.

Aoi arched off the bed, rubbing against his lover's hands eagerly. Oh, those hands felt so good against his skin and so did the cock that filled him, rubbing against his prostate with each thrust.

"Oh fuck! Itsuki..."

"And it looks like we have an audience..." Itsuki whispered, lapping at his cheek.

He glanced towards the door. Aya leaned against the doorway, watching them. He was naked and fresh from his shower, water still beading on his pale skin. One hand pressed against the wall, steadying him, while the other stroked the hard length that curved against his belly. He was gorgeous, his eyes half-closed and utterly lost in the friction of those slender fingers on his cock. Aya was close, Aoi could tell by the way he bit his lip trying to keep from moaning and the desperate way he pushed into his own hand.

"Itsuki! Oh!" Aoi moaned as he spilled hot come between their slick bodies. Itsuki kept his pace up, riding the aftershocks with Aoi.

Aya slumped against the wall, his stomach and hand sticky with come. It must have been some orgasm ... Aoi was surprised the boy didn't fall over.

"You know, bo-ya, you could have just joined in. We wouldn't have minded." Aoi and Itsuki shifted over making room for their young lover.

"I didn't want to interrupt anything ... "Aya flopped onto the bed looking very relaxed. "Besides, you two looked so damned hot."

"So are you." Itsuki grinned, trailing a finger through the seed splattered on the pretty boy's belly.

Aya sprawled bonelessly with his lovers, still trying to catch his breath. Itsuki was on one side, licking the remnants of his orgasm from his stomach and chest while Aoi was on the other sucking his fingers clean. Aya's cock perked as they touched him, eager for more fun.

"Damn, bo-ya, you're almost as bad as I am." Aoi grinned and stole a kiss from both lovers.

"I try..."

"I know, that's why I'm keeping both of you." Itsuki purred, his tail brushing against Aya's hip seductively. "Now who's ready for round two?"

Both Aya and Aoi raised their hands like eager children. Aoi chuckled; apparently he wasn't the only one who enjoyed his days off.

The phone rang, which made Aoi sigh unhappily. At least they weren't having sex, like last time ... He stalked towards the phone and picked it up.

"Hello?" Aoi paused for a moment, listening. It was Dante and he sounded worried ... but not worried enough for him not to be annoyed. "Hey Dante ... tell Kale no—what? A man and creepy woman with white hair?" Another pause and the look on Aoi's face went from annoyed to fearful. "What are they doing here? It's okay, Dante, it's not your fault ... give us ten minutes and send them up." Aoi hung up the phone with an unhappy sigh.

"What's wrong, love?" Itsuki rubbed Aoi's shoulders, trying to ease the tension out of them.

Aya stepped up on the other side of Aoi and wrapped his arms around his waist, trying to comfort him. "Yeah, tell us."

"My dad and grandma are here ... well, downstairs. Dante's trying to stall them but they're coming up in ten minutes or so."

Itsuki's ears flattened angrily. "Why are they here?"

Aoi shrugged. "Your guess is as good as mine ... either way, we need to get some clothes on before they get here."

Aoi dressed quickly, pulling on a pair of black slacks and a gray silk shirt. Aya blinked; he didn't even know Aoi owned slacks. He figured that all the clothing he owned, aside from the weird t-shirts, was either made of denim, leather or latex ... Itsuki slipped into a pair of snug, ultra low-waisted jeans and a black t-shirt, his ears flat and his tail angry the entire time. If it were a normal day, Aoi would be teasing his tall kitsune about how low the waist on his jeans was and then

trying to get him out of them. But Aoi was fretting too much to tease, not that Itsuki was in the mood anyway.

"Calm down ... It'll be okay." Aya rubbed Aoi's lean shoulders. The muscles beneath Aya's hands were taut and almost trembling and the boy looked worried. Then again, he'd probably never seen Aoi so tense. "A visit from your family can't be that bad, can it?"

Aoi glanced back and laughed nervously. "You don't know my dad ... or grandma."

"They don't approve of him or his choice in lifestyles." Itsuki grumbled, his tail almost bristling with anger. "Or me, for that matter."

Aya wrapped his arms around Aoi's midsection and pulled him close. "It's all right. You don't need them, you have us, right?"

"Yeah, you two are the only family I need," Aoi said, leaning on Aya's warm shoulder. "But there are things I haven't told you yet ... Itsuki knows but—"

"It doesn't matter what you did, your kin don't have the right to treat you the way they do." Itsuki growled as he hugged both his lovers protectively. "And family or no, I'll bite anyone who tries to hurt you."

That made Aoi smile despite his nerves. "Do that and Grandma will turn you into a newt or something. You know she's just waiting for an excuse." He slipped from the tangle of his lovers' arms and flopped on the couch wearily.

Itsuki leaned over the back of the couch and nuzzled Aoi's cheek "She can't change me into something I'm not, love, you know that."

"No, but she'd magic up something..."

"Aoi, calm down and tell me what happened," Aya said as he sat beside Aoi.

"Okay, but it's a long story ... In the northern part of the main island in Okinawa there's a shrine dedicated to a sea dragon. A long time ago a woman with white hair and emerald eyes came from the sea and saved a local village from some sort of disaster. Anyway, the villagers were so grateful that they built a shrine to her and gave her the four strongest and bravest village men to be her guardians." Aoi twisted a bit of long, blue-black hair between his fingers. "The dragon used her magic to change her guardians, giving them strength in battle and long life to guard her and her child."

"Child?" Aya asked with curiosity.

"She mated with one of her guardians ... I think. Anyway, the dragon eventually returned to the sea and left her daughter behind to watch over things. My family is descended from one of the guardians ... and Grandma isn't actually my grandma, she—"

"She's the dragon's daughter."

"Exactly. And every generation she chooses new guardians from the blood of the old ones, and no one in six hundred years has ever said no to the 'honor' ... except me," Aoi said with a guilty look. "Which is why I'm on her shit list." Someone pounded on their door, making Aoi cringe. "Oh, look, there's the dragon lady now."

Itsuki stalked toward the door and took a deep breath before opening it. A lean man with short, dark hair and a stern face stepped inside, followed by a tall, statuesque

woman with long and elaborately braided white hair and angry green eyes. They both walked right past the kitsune, ignoring him completely.

Aoi stood and bowed to them both. He was expecting them to tear right into him, like they always did. But no one said anything ... He glanced up hopefully. Maybe they were here just to visit and not accuse him of being a total fuck-up or any of the other things they usually yelled at him about. Aoi was in no such luck; he could see the anger in his father's eyes and the malice in his grandmother's. They glared at him and briefly at Aya. Ah, that was it ... they were confused or maybe shocked to see the boy, which bought him a few seconds of peace.

"Who is this, a new toy of yours?" His grandmother asked, her voice cold and calm. "That fox-thing not enough for you anymore?"

"This is Aya, he's ... he's a friend." Aoi slipped his hand into Aya's and gave it a squeeze. "Aya, this is my grandmother, Mitsuko, and my father Genzo Yamakawa."

"Is he of your blood?" Mitsuko's eyes narrowed and there was anger in her voice.

"No, he's not."

"Have you slept with him yet?"

"That's none of your fucking business!" Aoi snapped, his hands clenching at his sides.

"Watch your tongue, brat!" Genzo backhanded Aoi across the face, knocking him against the couch. He pulled back to hit Aoi again. "I will not have you shame our family further by

speaking to Mitsuko-sama that way. It's bad enough that you whore yourself in this accursed city."

Aoi closed his eyes waiting for the second blow to land, but it didn't. Itsuki stood between them, growling menacingly and holding Genzo's wrist in an iron grip.

"Touch him again, and I will kill you." Itsuki snarled, his ears flat against his hair and his tail bristling. "No one hurts him while I stand."

Mitsuko glared at her companion, her eyes narrowed to slivers of green flame. "Genzo, stop it!"

"Yes, Mitsuko-sama..." Aoi's father pulled out of Itsuki's grip and bowed to his elder submissively.

The woman turned her attention to Itsuki, who looked angry and ready for a fight. "And you—touch my companion again, little fox, and I will tear those furry ears from your head and hang them on my wall."

"Try it, witch!" Itsuki growled. "I am far tougher than you think."

"Itsuki, don't tempt her."

"I knew your mother would ruin you..." Genzo hissed, glaring daggers at Aoi and his werefox. "I should have never allowed her to keep you as long as she did."

"Leave Mom out of this!" Aoi growled back defiantly.

"She made you weak."

"Why, because I didn't turn into an asshole like you?"

"Be silent!" Mitsuko yelled finally.

Aoi cringed. He remembered that tone all too well. The room went deathly quiet and it would stay that way until his grandmother decided otherwise.

"Now, we are not here to talk about the past," Mitsuko said, her voice calm again. "Your father and I are only here to see if you are willing to come home. You have had more than enough time to see the world. I don't know how dropping out of college and being a slut played into things." She smirked. "Either way it is time to start your training ... your uncle cannot be my guardian forever."

"I don't care! I'm not going back."

"You would turn your back on your family and your duties?" Genzo shook his head. "I should have expected as much from you."

"I can't just leave Itsuki and Aya ... they're my life."

"You were never meant to have a life," Mitsuko said simply. "You were meant to devote yourself to me and my shrine, nothing else."

"Well, I have one now and I'm not leaving it ... or them."

"It is a pity ... I had such high hopes for you when you were younger." Mitsuko shook her head in disappointment. "You were such a graceful child."

"I'm sorry, grandmother."

"It's not that easy, Aoi. I will not go back empty-handed. If you will not come back with me maybe one of your lovers will. Who are you willing to give up in order to keep your freedom?"

"I won't give up either of them!"

"Then you should pack your things." Mitsuko narrowed her eyes and stared Aoi down.

"Wait!" Aya piped in, "If you leave Aoi alone, I'll go with you."

"Aya, you can't!"

Aya took both of Aoi's hands and looked at him seriously. "You and Itsuki deserve to be together, and if I can make that happen by going with your family, then it's a small price to pay."

Mitsuko smiled coldly. "It's not as bad as he makes it seem. You would have a real family with us." She gestured towards Aoi and Itsuki. "And you would not have to worry about those two sneaking into your bed."

"I never considered that a problem."

"Then why are you doing this?" Itsuki looked at Aya worriedly, his ears drooping.

"Because it makes more sense than splitting you two up."

Aoi didn't know what to say to that. He didn't want Aya to go, but he was also a damned coward who didn't want to go either.

"Damn it, Aoi, talk some sense into him!"

"I don't want you to go, bo-ya, but it's your choice." Aoi wanted to tell Aya to stay and that Mitsuko's threats didn't mean anything. But that's what came out instead. Aoi cursed himself for being such a selfish little coward, and he was pretty sure Itsuki was doing the same. All he wanted to do was get out of there, away from Mitsuko and his father. "I-I'm going to take a walk and let you think."

* * * *

Aoi bolted as soon as he was out of the apartment. Being around his grandmother and his father was more than he could bear. He pushed his way past the lunch crowd in the

club, ignoring the worried glances from Kale and Dante, and headed out into the street. Aoi wandered for a while until he finally ended up in the park. It was quiet and that was just what he needed. Aoi slumped against one of the faded green benches trying to calm down.

A squirrel scurried across Aoi's lap and sat on the far edge of the bench, just watching him with its tail twitching with curiosity. It made him think of Itsuki and how his tail twitched when ever the kitsune was plotting something.

"You know my lover would probably try and eat you if he saw you." Aoi said, holding out his hand to the tiny animal. The image of Itsuki chasing after a squirrel was too funny. Aoi burst out laughing. The squirrel looked at him again and ran off to chase one of its friends around a tree.

Aoi lay on the bench still breathless from laughing so hard. He'd needed that. It was easier to figure things out when he wasn't panicked or stressed. Of course once he stopped being stressed Aoi realized what he'd done.

"What the hell was I thinking?" Aoi mumbled as he raked his hand through his hair miserably. "I should go back and just deal with Dad and Grandma..." He should have but he didn't. He could deal with his father, but Grandma was a different story. She frightened him, she always did, and he was too much of a coward to face her. "Or at least tell Aya not to go."

He still didn't want to go back. Maybe Itsuki would talk to the boy and make him stay. It would be just like his stubborn kitsune to sit on Aya until he agreed not to leave. But what if he didn't? Aoi sighed; even without the sex and the cooking,

he loved Aya and he didn't want to lose the boy. "That's it ... maybe I can stop him before he leaves."

"Itsuki, wait up!"

Aoi looked up to see a pretty young man with familiar cinnamon hair with what looked like a fox the size of a German Shepard on a leash. It looked like Aya, which meant the fox was probably Itsuki. How the boy got him to put the collar and leash on was a mystery. Itsuki pulled free of the boy halfway across the park and made a bee line to Aoi's bench.

A cold, wet nose pushed against Aoi's crotch as the fox stuck its entire face between his legs.

"Hey!" Aoi squeaked as he tried to push Itsuki's furry head away. "Quit it, you perv!"

"You usually like me down there," the fox said with a grin.

"Not when you're in that form!"

"What's the difference? I'm still your lover no matter what shape I take." Itsuki hopped onto the bench and nuzzled Aoi's cheek.

"Maybe, but I'm not sleeping with you unless you're bipedal and a lot less furry."

The fox shook his head. "Picky, picky..."

"Why are you in fox form anyway? Grandma didn't do anything to you, did she?" Aoi asked, wrapping his arms around Itsuki's neck worriedly.

"No, but Aya was worried, so I wanted to find you quickly." Itsuki yawned and scratched his ear with a back paw. "It is far easier to scent you this way."

Aya caught up a little while later. He leaned against the bench trying to catch his breath. He glanced down at Aoi and smiled at him.

"Hey, bo-ya."

"Hey, Aoi ... are you feeling better?"

"A little." Aoi looked at his boy sheepishly. "So what happened with Grandma and Dad?"

"They left." Aya settled himself on the bench beside Aoi.

"He told them to go to hell." Itsuki said with a grin. "You would have been proud of how he stood up that old bitch."

"You stood up to Grandma?"

The boy shrugged. "I couldn't take how they talked about you, so I told them that I wasn't going and neither were you." He ran his fingers through his hair and sighed. "They weren't going to leave at first, but I called Kale and he sent a couple of the bouncers up..."

"You had my dad and Gra—Mitsuko thrown out?" Aoi asked, his eyes wide in disbelief. No one ever stood up to Grandma ... He hugged Aya tightly. "You never cease to amaze me, bo-ya."

"I couldn't have done better myself," Itsuki rumbled, his chest puffing proudly.

"That's okay, right?" Aya glanced at his father worriedly. "I mean if you still want me to go—"

"I don't..." Aoi said quietly. He slipped his hand into Aya's and gave it a squeeze. "I want you to stay, more than anything. But I don't want to be selfish either."

"Aoi..."

"You would have a more stable life with them..." Aya sniffled a little. "I love you, bo-ya, and I want you to be happy, even if it means losing you."

"Same goes for me, Aya-love." Itsuki added as he stepped over Aoi to lick Aya's cheek.

"Ouch! Itsuki, get off! You're too heavy to be sitting on me." Aoi pushed the large fox off his lap. "Damned mutt!"

There was a puff of bluish smoke and before Aya knew it, Itsuki stood before them very naked and more than a little annoyed.

"Who are you calling a mutt? I'm all fox, and you know it."

"Foxes don't get that big ... there's got to be some dog in there somewhere..."

Aya almost fell off the bench laughing. He had to be laughing at them, Aoi knew it. It was pretty funny. The argument was comical enough and the fact that Itsuki was naked except for the collar and leash that still hung from his neck just made things worse.

After a few minutes watching them go back and forth, Aya finally caught his breath enough to dig a pair of shorts out of his backpack and hand them to the kitsune. "Itsuki ... you might want these before you get arrested or something."

"Oh, right..."

Itsuki ducked behind a tree and pulled the shorts on. At least, the park was empty ... Aoi hated to think what would have happened if someone had seen the werefox shift ... or thought he was some sort of pervert.

"Sorry, bo-ya."

"It's all right." Aya hugged Aoi tightly. "I'm not going anywhere. I love you both too much for that." He smiled as Itsuki reappeared, his tail hanging over the waistband of his shorts and wagging happily.

"Are you sure?" Aoi asked, looking his boy in the eye seriously. "We might be a bad influence..."

"I don't think so ... you and Itsuki are good people, despite what your family thinks," Aya said, brushing a bit of hair out of Aoi's eyes. "Besides someone needs to keep you two out of trouble."

"That's a lot to handle, bo-ya. You sure you're up to it?"

"Always."

Itsuki pulled his lovers off the bench and back towards the street. "We'll see about that once we get home."

"We should stop somewhere and get some food first." Aoi suggested, making his kitsune's ears droop a little.

"We could always order in..." Aya said as he followed them down the sidewalk. "Then we could work up an appetite before the food came ... and after."

Itsuki turned slightly to catch the boy in his arms and lick his cheek. "I like the way you think, Aya-love."

"Me too, bo-ya." Aoi grinned as he patted Aya on the ass. He glanced over at his handsome kitsune with a happy sigh. "It looks like we may have to go visit your family sooner than I thought."

"Why is that?" Itsuki asked his ears perking slightly.

"They need to meet Aya. You'll never hear the end of it if we don't tell them."

"Is that a good idea?" The boy asked looking a little worried. "What if they don't like me or—"

"Don't worry, bo-ya, they'll love you." Aoi said with a wink. "They like me, if that's any indication."

"They adore him actually, which means you'll do fine." The kitsune ruffled Aya's hair affectionately. "You are a lot easier to deal with than he is."

"Hey!"

"Maybe..." Aya mumbled, still looking unconvinced. "But still, won't they think it's weird, the three of us I mean?"

"They are a lot more accepting than your kind are, Aya-love." Itsuki added. "But I will warn you, kitsune families are a little different than most."

Aoi leaned close and whispered in Aya's ear, "He has two dads."

"Really?" Aya glanced at Aoi with curiosity. "How does that work?"

"They were lovers before they met my mother and since they all got along and no one minded sharing..." Itsuki shrugged. "I also have four brothers, a sister and a niece and a nephew."

"And they're all foxes?"

"Jake, my second father, is human. Everyone else is kitsune."

"They run an inn in the mountains near Kanazawa, with a hot spring." Aoi was almost bouncing with excitement. "It's beautiful there, and quiet." He glanced over at Itsuki hopefully. "Oh, we should go. I'm sure Kale won't mind me taking a week or two off."

"Considering all the trouble that's been showing up on his doorstep because of you, I'm sure he won't mind at all," Itsuki teased. He glanced over at Aya, who was being awfully quiet about the whole subject. "Well, what do you think, Aya-love?"

"It sounds like fun." The boy said finally. "I've never been to Japan before."

Aoi started to bounce again. "Cool, I'll talk to Kale when we get back. Oh, Itsuki you should call your parents and tell them. We need to figure out how we're getting there too—"

"Calm down, love, we'll get everything settled once we get home." Itsuki pulled Aoi close and nibbled on his ear. "Well, after food ... and sex."

"Food first?" Aya glanced at Aoi and smirked. "I guess we're slipping."

"What? I have to keep my strength up." The kitsune slipped his free arm around Aya's slim waist and pulling the boy in for a kiss. "Considering I have two hungry lovers to keep up with."

Aoi just grinned at the both of them, "Come on you two, let's go home."

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