



Aoi shifted in the all-too-cramped seat, eager to stretch and get some blood back into his legs. He hated long flights and the two it took to get to Japan put him on edge. First it was six hours to Honolulu, then the twelve hours to Tokyo. It wouldn't have been so bad if not for the crappy movies, or the fact that the seats were so tiny that he could barely move. Aoi shook his head; he

didn't know how either of his lovers managed. Then again, Itsuki had slept most of the way and Aya spent most of the flight with his nose buried in one book or another.

"I don't know how you do it." Aoi glanced over the boy's shoulder to see what he was reading: one of the random comics he had pulled out of his backpack. Aoi blinked; were those two characters doing what he thought they were, and why was one of them wearing a maid outfit? "Are you reading porn?"

Aya brushed a bit of cinnamon-colored hair out of calm gray eyes and shrugged. "Maybe, I did grab this off your bookshelf."

"Oh, then it's definitely porn, naughty boy." Aoi leaned a little closer and nipped at the boy's ear. "I may have to spank you for that... if we ever get off this damned plane."

"Who's getting a spanking?" Itsuki blinked at his lovers, his furry fox ears perking. He tangled his fingers in Aoi's long, blue-black hair and pulled him back for a quick kiss. "Mmm, I hope it's you."

"The plane could be crashing around those furry ears of yours and you'd sleep through it, but mention a spanking and you wake right up." Aoi grinned and kissed his kitsune back. "That's my fox."

"Can't help it." Itsuki reached over and slid his hand over Aya's denim-clad thigh, his copper-colored eyes glinting with mischief. "It's been too long since I got to touch either of you. Now about that spanking..."

"Spank Aya, he's reading porn... again."

"But, Aoi, it's your porn."

"How about I turn you both over my knee and we call it even, hmm?" Itsuki growled as he nuzzled Aoi's cheek. "Now, where to do it... that's the only question... I don't think I can wait until we get to my parents."

"Well, I did get us a hotel room in Tokyo for the night." Aya shifted a little and tucked his book back into his backpack.. "I hope you two don't mind."

"Why would we mind? It's a good idea." Aoi pulled his boy into a hug, almost bouncing in his seat. "I knew there was a reason we kept you."

"Well, that and you're fun in bed." Itsuki hugged both his lovers, his bushy fox tail whapping happily against his chair. "Thank you, Aya-love... it would be nice to have a little time to ourselves before meeting everyone."

"And not having to be stuck in a car with a grumpy fox for hours on end."

The kitsune swatted at Aoi's shoulder with a good-natured grin. "Watch it, you."

"Or what?"

"Or I'm not going to wait until the hotel to spank you."

"Um, Itsuki... people are starting to stare." Aya raised a wary eyebrow at the tall, buff werefox.

Aoi sighed and straightened a little. "Sorry bo-ya, we'll be good." That was one thing about Aya, he was always so shy when it came to public displays of affection. Aoi never understood why. Then again, he was an exhibitionist and Itsuki was, well, a kitsune. And they weren't shy about anything, even with a plane full of people eyeing them.

True to his word, Aoi and Itsuki both behaved themselves until the plane landed. They did have a run-in with customs which ended in the most erotic strip search the security guards at Narita airport had ever seen. One of the security guys even slipped a couple of bills into Aoi's pants before they were done, which was perfectly fine with him... it was just a bit more he could spend on his lovers. Once they were through the airport, they rented a car and headed into Tokyo. Itsuki volunteered to drive, which worked out since he was the only one who had any sort of sense of direction.

Aoi willingly gave up shotgun just so he could sprawl in the backseat during the drive. Too bad they weren't spending a bit more time in Tokyo. Aoi would have liked to see more of the city, especially since it was Aya's first time, too. Oh, well, they could always sightsee another time. It was more important to see his in-laws and introduce Aya to them. They would love the boy, he already knew that... but Aya seemed to need a little more convincing.

Aoi dozed off, lulled by the rumble of the car and the sounds of his lovers' voices. Aya was asking all kinds of questions. He could tell the boy was either nervous, excited, or a little of both. Then, again, considering how meeting his family had gone, it was a surprise they even got Aya to agree to the trip.

"Wake up, sleepyhead." Itsuki patted Aoi's shoulder from the driver's seat. "Unless you want to spend the night in the car..."

"What? No... where are we, again?"

"Aoi..." Aya pulled their luggage from the back of the little hatch-back thing they'd rented. "We're in Japan, so I can meet Itsuki's family, remember?"

"Oh... right." Aoi yawned and blinked sleepily.

"Come on, you don't want me and Itsuki to carry everything, do you?"

“Of course not, I can manage my stuff, at least.” Aoi sat up and stretched, trying to ignore the twinge of pain in his back. Damned quirky muscles... they always seemed to stiffen up when he was still for too long, and nearly twenty hours crammed into an airplane seat was enough to do it. Aoi shouldered his duffle bag and smiled at his boy despite the protests of his back and shoulders. “Lead the way, bo-ya.”

Itsuki was the first one inside when they got to the hotel room. He dropped his bags near the door and started exploring every nook and cranny of the room. Aoi was right behind him, but made a beeline for the large comfy-looking bed. He collapsed onto it with a contented sigh. Aya followed his lovers in, but managed to have enough self control to close and lock the door and tuck his luggage into the closet before joining Aoi on the bed.

Aoi was going to suggest that they go out for a little dinner, but once his body hit the mattress, lounging felt like a much better idea and it seemed that his boy agreed with him. They were all tired and jetlagged; well, he and Aya were. Itsuki seemed too preoccupied to be tired. The kitsune was currently checking out the bathroom of their hotel room. It was a fox thing... Itsuki had explained it to him once. Something about making sure there was nothing dangerous in a new den. Of course, he wasn't entirely sure what danger would be lurking in their hotel room...

“You should get out of those clothes before you fall asleep again.” Aya snuggled close and pushed the t-shirt over Aoi's head.

“Mm, not sleepy... just tired and stiff,” Aoi mumbled with his face buried in a fluffy pillow.

“I'll say...” Aya sat up and ran his hands over Aoi's bare back. “You're all twisted up, I can feel the knots.”

“That's what happens when I sit still for too long... my muscles bind up.”

“Get naked for me and I'll take care of it.”

“I'm all for it, bo-ya.” Aoi managed to kick his shoes off and push his pants over his long legs without actually getting up. “But how is sex going to help my achy muscles, exactly?”

“I'm going to rub your back, you horny thing.” The boy chuckled as he swatted Aoi's sleek ass. “It's a good thing I came prepared.” Aya leaned towards the bathroom, probably hoping to get his foxy lover's attention. “Itsuki?”

The kitsune peeked out of the bathroom, his furry ears perked with interest. “Hmmm?”

“Can you grab the oil packets out of my backpack for me? Aoi's back is bothering him again.”

“Here you go.” The kitsune emerged from the closet a few seconds later with a ziplock bag filled with small packets of scented oil. He sat on the edge of the bed and stroked Aoi's hair gently. “Poor baby, plane rides always do this to you, don't they?”

“I wasn’t made to be crammed in an airplane seat for that long,” Aoi mumbled unhappily. His back ached and it made his body want to curl up and sleep until the pain went away, which was the last thing his brain wanted. “Maybe you guys should go out and grab some food or see the city... I’d hate to stop you two from having fun.”

“Don’t worry about it.” Aya brushed the hair off Aoi’s shoulders and kissed the base of his neck softly. “I’m going to rub the kinks out of your back and then we can snuggle for a while.”

“That sounds like a good plan.” Itsuki nodded and sat on the edge of the bed. “And maybe a bit of sex, too, if he’s up to it.”

“I’m always up for sex.”

“We’ll see... I don’t want you making it worse.” The boy sat cross-legged on the bed and opened up his bag of oils. He glanced over at Aoi. “Okay, what scent do you want?”

“Cinnamon... I like smelling like a pastry.”

“Cinnamon it is.” The boy pulled a small packet of reddish oil out and set the rest on the floor. He gave Itsuki a hopeful look. “He’d probably enjoy this more with his head in your lap.”

“Good idea, Aya-love.” Itsuki said, dropping a quick kiss on Aya’s cheek before tugging off his shirt and jeans. “You’re always thinking, aren’t you?”

“I try, especially when it comes to him. I swear he still forgets to eat sometimes.”

The kitsune’s ears drooped a little. “And I don’t always help, do I?”

“Itsuki...” Aya patted his tall, fox-eared lover on the shoulder. “It’s not that... it’s just easier to get him to listen to me sometimes.”

“Because you don’t try to bully him into doing things, like I do.”

“I’m not as imposing as you are, and he does respond better to coaxing than bullying... sometimes.”

They were talking about him again... and it wasn’t anything good, either. He could tell by the way Itsuki’s ears drooped and the worried look in his boy’s eyes. Damn it, this trip was supposed to be fun. The last thing Aoi wanted was for the two of them to worry about him and his stupid back. Aoi had to do something before things got anymore depressing.

“Hey, I thought someone was going to rub the kinks out of me?” He blinked at his lovers innocently. Itsuki would probably grumble something about him being just like a cat, but distracting him and Aya was worth it.

“But if I did that, you wouldn’t be any fun,” the boy said, taking the bait.

“Not those kinks, bo-ya...” Aoi grinned. “You can’t rub those out, no matter how much you pet me.”

“You are such a cat sometimes...” Itsuki chuckled as he patted his lap. “I guess it’s a good thing I’m partial to cats.

“Yeah, if partial means that you like chasing them up trees...”

“That only happened once.”

“Come on, Aoi, move over so I can get started.” Aya tore open his oil packet and poured it into his hand.

Aoi scooted over and laid his head against the soft, bare skin of Itsuki’s hip. His amber eyes fluttered closed as cool, cinnamon oil dripped over his back. Aya knelt over him and started to knead his shoulders. Oh, that felt good. Aoi melted against Itsuki’s lap as those determined fingers worked lower, easing the knots out of tense muscles. He snuggled against his kitsune, almost purring in contentment.

“Mmm, love your hands...,” Aoi murmured as the boy’s thumb worked out another knot.

“I’m glad, but next time, tell me when you’re hurting.” Aya rubbed slick hands over Aoi’s lower back. “I don’t mind doing this, you know that.”

“I will, promise.” Aoi snuggled against his foxy man. He was already feeling better. Nothing helped his back more than Aya’s warm hands... Of course, those same hands were also making him very horny, but he was pretty sure Aya and Itsuki would help with that, too. Aoi trailed his fingers lazily through the soft fur around the kitsune’s already-hardening cock. Oh yeah, Itsuki was as eager as he was for a little fun. The trick would be coaxing Aya into it.

“I think someone’s feeling better,” Itsuki growled as Aoi licked his shaft teasingly. “And a little needy, too.”

“I can tell.” Aya patted Aoi on the ass. “Maybe I should stop and let you two have your fun... I don’t know if he could handle both of us right now.”

“He’d like it better if you fucked him with those sweet fingers of yours.”

Oh, now that was a thought. Aoi arched his hips and pushed his ass against Aya’s hand. He definitely wasn’t above begging, especially if it meant coaxing his pretty boy into playing.

“Please, bo-ya...”

“All right, but nothing strenuous... just lie there and let us take care of you, got it?”

“Okay...” That almost sounded like a scolding... well, it would have if Aya wasn’t grinning at him and rubbing those nimble hands over his ass.

“Good, now get comfy.”

“Demanding, isn’t he?” Itsuki smirked, trying not to laugh.

“He must get that from his mom.” Aoi rolled onto his side and curled against his kitsune’s broad chest. “She was always kind of... pushy.”

“It’s a good thing he’s not your blood, then... or he’d be pushy and a brat.” The kitsune tugged on one of Aoi’s nipple rings.

“Jerk. You’re lucky you have all those pretty muscles.”

“Oh, you love me and you know it.”

“Okay, you two...” Aya sighed and eyed them both as he rubbed more oil into his hands. “I’m ready when you are.”

Aoi nodded and closed his eyes. He felt those sweet hands slide over his butt and push the soft cheeks apart. Slowly Aya pressed a single slick finger against his hole and slipped inside. A second digit joined the first, stretching him a bit more. Oh, his boy had such talented hands. Aya knew just where to touch, how to scissor those long, nimble fingers to make him feel everything.

“Mmm, you’re so soft and melty... I bet you could take my whole hand, as relaxed as you are.” Aya pushed a third finger in, wiggling them slightly.

“Ohhh, I never tried that before.” Aoi bit back a moan as his boy started to move, sliding those long fingers in and out of his ass. It made his toes curl, it felt so good, and from the hard heat rubbing against his stomach, Itsuki was enjoying himself as well.

“You are such a sexy thing, riding his fingers like that.” Itsuki nipped on Aoi’s bottom lip teasingly. “Do you want more? Do you want him to fuck you with his hand?”

“Yeah, do it, bo-ya,” Aoi purred as he pushed his ass back, trying to take Aya’s fingers deeper. Strong arms wrapped around him and held him close as Itsuki kissed him. Aoi moaned into Itsuki’s mouth as Aya’s fingers opened him even more. His boy had four in him now, pressing deep and sending the most amazing sensations climbing up his spine.

Aya folded his thumb over and pushed again, sliding his entire hand into tight, gripping heat. He rubbed his free hand over Aoi’s back, easing the tension building in those lean muscles. “Come on, ease up. I can’t move until you do.” Aoi mumbled something incoherent against Itsuki’s shoulder, relaxing his grip on Aya’s wrist a little. “There you go...”

“Feel good?” Itsuki slid his hands up and down Aoi’s lean back. A nod and a moan was all Aoi could manage, which made the kitsune smile. Few things rendered Aoi speechless, and this was definitely more fun than being gagged. “I’m glad... I just wish you could see how pretty you and Aya are... him filling you and touching you so deep.”

“You’re so soft and warm...” Aya pushed a little deeper. His free hand continued to slide over Aoi’s back, keeping him melty and relaxed. “And tight, too, I can feel you squeezing me.”

Amber eyes fluttered closed as Aya started to move. The boy took it slow, easing his hand back and forth and making sure to nudge that sweet spot every time. Oh, it felt so good... Aoi’s arms tangled around his foxy lover’s neck and pulled him down for another kiss. Itsuki leaned into him, pushing that eager tongue into his mouth as his boy fucked him. A big, warm hand wrapped around his cock, pushing him over the edge. Aoi tensed and snapped his hips forward as he came, spurting against Itsuki’s belly.

“Mmm, thank you, bo-ya... felt good,” Aoi mumbled sleepily. He was having a hard time keeping his eyes open. He was so relaxed and tired he barely felt Aya’s hand slide out of him. Aya definitely had some talented hands. Aoi made a note to mention it every time his back hurt... and even when it didn’t.

“Don’t you want to help me take care of our boy, since he’s been so good to you today?”

“You do it, love... sleepy... play later...” Aoi’s words trailed off as he dozed. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to, he was just too tired to do anything besides lie in a boneless puddle on the bed. Aya was tempting, but sleep was more so at this point. He meant to say something else, but fell asleep before the thought left his brain.

Itsuki sighed contentedly and kissed the sleeping dancer on the forehead. “Sleep well, love.”

Aya slipped off the bed and glanced back at him hopefully. “I’m going to take a shower, care to join me?”

Itsuki grinned wolfishly as he followed the boy with hungry copper eyes. “I am a lucky, lucky fox.”

Aya turned and ran his fingers over Itsuki’s stiff prick. “And a horny one, too. I guess I could distract you while Aoi takes his nap.”

“Oh, that would be nice... do I get a blow job, or do I get to ride that pretty ass of yours?” Itsuki’s ears perked hopefully. “Or maybe both?”

“Your pick, but you have to catch me first.” Aya turned and bolted for the bathroom.

Itsuki followed, right behind his young lover. He slipped his arms around Aya's slender waist and pulled him close. "You made that a little too easy, Aya-love."

"Well, I did want you to catch me. Now the question is, what do you want to do first?"

"Hrr, first, I want you to wrap those sweet lips around my cock... then maybe we get wet and fuck," Itsuki growled, his hands sliding under the waistband of his lover's jeans and squeezing his butt.

"Greedy fox." Aya pushed Itsuki against the bathroom sink and knelt between his long, muscular legs.

"I'm tasty, too, or so Aoi says," he added as a warm, wet tongue trailed down his stomach.

"Mmm, I know."

Now that was a sexy sight, Aya kneeling between his legs and licking the sticky remnants of Aoi's orgasm from his skin. Itsuki rubbed his foot against the bulge in Aya's jeans. The boy moaned a little and nipped teasingly at Itsuki's hip. From the feel of things Aya was hard and very eager. What a perfect way to end the day. Well, it would be if Aya would stop teasing and blow him already. "A little lower, Aya-love."

Slender hands wrapped around Itsuki's thick, uncut cock, stroking it and dragging a low moan from his throat. Aya leaned closer and swabbed his tongue over the wide head before taking Itsuki in his mouth and sucking hard. He pulled back and lapped at the weeping slit in Itsuki's prick. Itsuki moaned again and arched against Aya's mouth. Oh, he liked that. Encouraged, Aya pushed the tip of his tongue against that slit a few more times before swallowing Itsuki again.

His heavy fingers tangled in Aya's hair, first petting then pushing him lower. Aya closed his eyes and buried his nose in Itsuki's soft pubes. Deep-throating him was never easy, but after a few weeks practice and a few pointers from Aoi, Aya was getting better, and Itsuki always enjoyed it when Aya made the effort. A low growl rumbled in Itsuki's chest and he bucked his hips forward, fucking Aya's mouth harder and faster.

Tensing, Itsuki howled as he came, filling Aya's mouth. There was a lot of come, there usually was. It was part of being kitsune, or so Itsuki figured. Not that he would ever hear a complaint from Aya. The boy had a thing for come and it was such a turn-on to watch that quick, pink tongue as Aya licked him clean. That sight was more than enough to make Itsuki hard again.

Itsuki leaned against the sink, looking lazy and very sated. He pulled Aya up and kissed his swollen lips. "Mmm, you never cease to amaze me, Aya-love."

"I try." Aya nipped at Itsuki's chin playfully. "Are you still up for that fuck?"

"Always."

With a few taps on the digital panel, Aya got the shower going. He grabbed Itsuki by the wrist and pulled him into the spray. Their bodies slid together as the hot water pelted them and soaked into their skin. Itsuki pushed his pretty boy against the wall, kissing him deeply. Lean arms wrapped around his neck as Aya leaned into him and moaned into their kiss. Aya arched his hips, rubbing his cock against Itsuki's hard thigh.

"So, how do you want to do this? Do you want to come first?" Itsuki bent a little to lap at a dusky, pink nipple. "Or do you just want me to fuck you?"

"Oooh, just do me..." Aya gasped, his fingers tightening in Itsuki's hair. "I've been aching for it since we got on that damned plane."

"Poor thing..." Itsuki wrapped his thick fingers around Aya's slender cock and brushed his thumb over the head, making Aya groan. "You should've joined us in the bathroom..."

"That's where you two were... I was wondering."

"It was a tight fit, but it worked..."

Aya's cock twitched beneath Itsuki's fingers. It must have been the thought of him and Aoi tangled together in that tiny airplane bathroom. Then again, it was pretty damned sexy, even if it was a little awkward.

"Itsuki..." Aya arched his hips, rubbing his cock against Itsuki's hand.

"All right, bo-ya. Turn around, so I can fuck that sweet ass of yours," Itsuki growled softly as he stepped back just enough to give Aya the room to move.

Aya turned and bent over slightly, resting his hands against smooth, wet tile. "Do it, Itsuki... I can't wait anymore."

"Impatient boy, I need to slick you up first." Itsuki grabbed the small bar of soap and lathered his hands. "I don't want to hurt you."

"But-- oooh!" The rest of Aya's complaint faded into a soft moan as Itsuki slid two soapy fingers into his ass.

Itsuki thrust his fingers in a few more times before pulling away, leaving the boy empty and wanting. Aya pushed that tight little ass back and glanced up pleadingly. Oh, Aya was such a sexy thing when he was needy.

"Itsuki..."

"What's wrong, Aya-love?" Itsuki rubbed his hard, slick cock against Aya's crack. "Do you want this in you?"

“You are so cheating.”

“Maybe, but I’m also not fucking you until I hear it from those sweet lips of yours.” Itsuki nuzzled Aya’s neck.

“Itsuki...” A warm blush stained Aya’s cheeks. Asking for sex always did that to him and Itsuki found that very hot. “Fuck me, please?”

Oh, how could Itsuki resist that? He grabbed Aya by the hips and pushed into that tight, slick heat.

“You’re so tight, love, and hot,” Itsuki murmured as he slid the rest of the way in. “I’m not going to last too long with you squeezing me like that.”

“Can’t help it...” Aya panted breathlessly. He pushed his ass back, grinding against Itsuki’s hips. “It’s been too long since I had that fat prick in me.”

“Mmm, it’s been a day and a half at most.” Itsuki trailed his hands over the boy’s lean chest. “You’re almost as bad as Aoi is.”

“It’s rubbing off, I guess... or maybe my dad was a slut, too and it’s in my genes.”

“I like you better out of your jeans, you’re easier to fuck that way,” Itsuki purred, his hand sliding down Aya’s side.

“Damn, fox-- oooh!” Aya closed his eyes as Itsuki started to move, fucking him with long, hard strokes. He rocked back, meeting each of Itsuki’s thrusts. Itsuki pulled all the way out and slid back in at a slightly different angle, nailing Aya’s gland and making him moan all the louder. “Itsuki... oh, oh, fuck!”

“That’s it, love.” Itsuki growled, picking up his pace. His hands slid over Aya’s slick body, one wrapping around the boy’s slender prick while the other moved to tease his nipples.

Aya’s entire body tensed as he spurted hot come over Itsuki’s hand. He leaned heavily against the tile wall, his ass still clenching around Itsuki’s thick length. Itsuki continued to move as his lover’s tight heat milked him. With one last push, Itsuki came and filled his pretty boy with spunk.

“Come on, Aya-love, let’s get cleaned up before you get waterlogged.” Itsuki pulled Aya back under the spray, letting the water wash over both of them.

“Okay...” Aya mumbled as Itsuki’s big soapy hands slid over his back and between his legs. “Mmm, whatever you do, don’t stop.”

“You have to help, too.”

The boy nodded and lathered his hands before running them over Itsuki's chest. He leaned close, pressing their slick bodies together and kissed Itsuki on the lips. "Love you..."

"Love you, too." Itsuki smiled and kissed Aya on the nose. "Oh, what a lucky fox I am."

"I hope your parents think so." Aya ducked his head under the hot spray of water.

Itsuki sighed. Aya was fretting again and he couldn't figure out why. His parents would love the boy, Itsuki was sure of it. He just wished he could convince Aya of that. Then again, Aoi had gone through the same thing. Next Aya would probably try and make up an excuse so he could stay in Tokyo while Itsuki and Aoi went visiting.

"Maybe I should just stay in Tokyo... you know, so you can have a little more family time."

"Aya, you're coming with us. Aoi and I'll tie you up and drag you there if we have to." Itsuki's ears flicked back just in case Aya thought he was kidding. "And you don't want that to be their first impression of you, do you?"

"I guess not..."

Itsuki pulled Aya back and pushed the boy's chin up so he could look him in the eye seriously. "Aya, they'll adore you. I know it."

"But what if they don't?"

"Aoi asked me the same thing when he first came to meet them." Itsuki tapped the shower panel with his tail, turning off the water and pulled his young lover out of the tub. "I swear, the way you two worry, you'd think it was the end of the world if my parents don't like you." He grabbed two towels, wrapped one around his waist and rubbed the other over Aya's damp hair and skin. "He was so afraid that I was going to leave him if my parents didn't approve."

"Yeah, but Aoi's easy to love..." Aya mumbled as he raked his fingers through his hair.

"So are you..." Itsuki slipped his arms around Aya's waist and nuzzled his hair affectionately. "And you're not a stripper or a former whore..."

"No, I'm just a street kid who happens to be sleeping with both of you."

"Neither of those will be an issue... kitsune aren't as uptight about relationships as elves and humans are. And no matter what happens, it won't change how I feel about you or him."

Aya sighed. It was obvious the boy still wasn't convinced, but at least he knew that even if things went badly, Itsuki would still be there. "All right, I'll try not to worry." The boy smiled at him. "But it's going to be hard... all of Aoi's habits seem to be rubbing off on me."

“As long as you don’t start pacing like he does sometimes.” Itsuki pulled Aya back toward the bed. “I thought he was going to wear a hole in the floor.”

Aoi was sprawled in the center of the big bed, taking up as much room as he could. He shifted and blinked sleepily at his lovers as they settled around him. “Did you two have fun?”

“Yes we did.” Itsuki sprawled next to Aoi and wrapped himself around the dancer’s back. “But we missed you.”

“Yeah, it’s not the same without you around.” Aya snuggled against Aoi’s lean chest, leaning into his warmth. “How are you doing?”

“Lonely, but good... relaxed.” Aoi slipped his arm around the boy’s midsection. “Wanted to play with you two though...”

“We can play tomorrow, love.” Itsuki leaned close and kissed Aoi’s shoulder. “We do have the room until at least noon.”

It was a gorgeous morning. Aoi, for once, was up before everyone else, taking in the view from the balcony. He had actually gotten up early, showered and was waiting for his lovers to wake up before pouncing on them. They were nice enough to let him sleep last night, the least he could do was return the favor. The glass door behind him opened and two slim arms wrapped around his waist and pulled him against a warm, smooth chest.

“Morning...” Aya murmured as he kissed Aoi on the shoulder.

“Morning, bo-ya,” Aoi said with a smile. He turned in Aya’s arms and snuggled closer. “Ooo, you’re toasty.”

“And you’re going to catch a cold, standing out here in only your boxers and with wet hair, no less.” Aya ran his hands over Aoi’s chilly skin.

“Not if you mother me to death first.”

“Sorry... I just-- I worry about you, that’s all.”

“Bo-ya...” Aoi kicked himself mentally. The last thing he wanted was to hurt Aya’s feelings... but that’s just what he did. He could feel that lean body tense in his arms and almost hear the hurt in the boy’s voice. “I didn’t mean it like that.”

Aya relaxed a little. “I know...” He leaned close, and nuzzled Aoi’s cheek. “How’s your back?”

“Perfect, thanks to those hands of yours.” Aoi stretched a little just so he could rub against his bo-ya a little more.

“I just thought it might be bothering you again... you’re usually not up this early.”

“Nope, just felt like getting up, and I was getting a little bored watching you two sleep.”

“Well, if you’re still bored, we could go wake Itsuki up...” Aya pulled Aoi back into the warmth of the room. “I’m sure he wouldn’t mind a morning blow job.”

“Ooh, good idea.” Aoi dropped his shorts and tugged Aya out of his clothes as they headed back to bed.

Itsuki was lying on his side, still asleep or at least pretending to be, considering how his tail was twitching. They both climbed onto the bed carefully, Aoi sliding against the kitsune’s broad chest and Aya against his back.

A copper-colored eye cracked open and glanced around. “What are you two up to?”

“Just a little wake-up call, that’s all.” Aya stroked a furry ear with his finger. “We can’t let you sleep all day, can we?”

“Unless you don’t want a blow job...” Aoi trailed his fingers teasingly against the kitsune’s eager cock. “I suppose me and Aya could go entertain ourselves if you want to sleep some more.”

Itsuki growled and pulled Aoi up for a rough kiss. Aoi moaned as a hot, wet tongue pushed into his mouth. Not to be left out, Aya leaned over the kitsune’s shoulder, kissing both his lovers. Itsuki shifted, sitting up with his back against the padded headboard and pulled the other two with him.

Aoi pulled away reluctantly and crawled into his fox’s lap, wiggling his ass a little. He wrapped his hand around Itsuki’s hard length, sliding the foreskin back, and trailed his tongue over the wide head. Itsuki growled and arched his hips. Oh, he was sensitive this morning... It usually took more than that to make his kitsune rumble, not that Aoi was complaining. He sucked on the tip of Itsuki’s prick, pushing his tongue against the slit. It earned him another growl, a little muffled this time. Aoi glanced up, a little curious to see what his kitsune was up to.

Oh, that explained a lot. Aya was draped against the kitsune’s side, kissing him and grinding his hips against hard muscle. They were so sexy together, his boy and his fox, kissing, touching. It was better than any porn. One of Itsuki’s hands slid around Aya’s hip and rubbed against his ass, making the boy whimper against his mouth. Oh, yeah, definitely better than porn.

“More sucking and less watching, love,” Itsuki said, tugging on a bit of long, dark hair.

“Hmm? Oh you mean this?” Aoi grinned teasingly and lapped at his kitsune again, flicking his tongue over the flared head then trailing down the shaft to Itsuki’s velvety balls. Heavy fingers tangled in his hair, nudging his head lower. Aoi took the hint, and wrapped his lips around hard,

hot flesh and swallowed Itsuki deep. Mmm, nothing better than a mouthful of horny fox. He moved his head, slowly sucking and stroking his lover with his lips and tongue.

A low growl rumbled in the werefox's chest as he raised his hips, pushing his cock deeper into Aoi's throat. Aoi settled against hard thighs and moved his head, meeting each push of Itsuki's hips. His fingers drifted lower petting the kitsune's balls and soft skin beyond, making his sexy fox groan. Oh, he liked that... The hand in his hair tightened, holding him in place as the kitsune fucked his mouth harder. Aoi moaned as he sucked and that pushed his lover over the edge. Itsuki shuddered beneath him. Come, rich and salty, filled his mouth.

Once that was done, Aoi curled against Itsuki's hip to watch him and his boy in action. Aya rubbed himself against the kitsune's side as they kissed again. The boy moaned as one of Itsuki's fingers found his hole and pushed inside. That was all Aya needed. He shuddered as he came, and slumped against his fox-eared lover, gasping for breath.

"I'd say that was a good way to start the day." Aoi moved up and stole a kiss from his boy. He settled back against Itsuki's shoulder and nuzzled his cheek. "So, did you like your wake-up call?"

"I did..." Itsuki purred as he snuggled with both his lovers. "Mmm, I came hard."

Aya cocked his head a little and rubbed Aoi's shoulder. "What about you?"

"Don't worry about me, bo-ya. I shot right after Itsuki did." Aoi swiped his fingers through a bit of come still clinging to the kitsune's thigh and held it out to his boy. "See..."

Aya leaned over and sucked Aoi's fingers clean. "Mmm, I didn't know you could get off sucking cock."

"Hell, I could probably come just watching you two."

The kitsune leaned over like he was telling Aya a secret. "He gets off on everything, you know, kissing, sucking cock... having his nipples played with, eating, watching people eat..."

"Have you ever seen Dante eat a popcicle?" Aoi sighed. "That's enough to make anyone cream in their pants."

"Aoi!"

"What?"

"You're a slut, that's what," Itsuki added with a teasing smile.

"Maybe, but I'm your slut... well, yours and Aya's." Aoi stood and stretched. "Either way we should probably head out. Can't keep the in-laws waiting, right?"

“I need to shower first,” Itsuki grumbled good naturedly. “I’m covered in come.”

“Ooh, shower sex...” Aya licked his lips. “We have time, right?”

“There’s always time for that.” Itsuki grinned as they all headed into the bathroom. “I haven’t gotten my morning fuck yet.”

Aoi slipped his arm around his boy’s waist and chuckled. “I think we’re about to be ravished by our own big bad wolf...”

“Fox!” Itsuki corrected as he dragged both his lovers into the shower.

Aoi, Itsuki and Aya left the hotel a little before noon. It was later than any of them had planned, but no one was complaining. They stopped in Kanazawa for gas and to get some lunch and then it was off to the mountains. The ride was a little longer than Aoi remembered, but the company was good so he didn’t mind too much.

The air cooled as they drove through the thick forests at the base of Mount Tateyama. Itsuki’s family ran an inn and hot springs halfway up the slope. Autumn was a good time to visit, as it was the slow season. Aoi never understood why, though, it was still warm and the leaves were changing. Personally, it was his favorite time to be here. Aoi sat up and stretched as the car slowed. It was nearly dark but he could see the vague shape of the inn at the end of the road.

Aya took a deep breath, trying to stay calm. He had nothing to worry about, really... Both Aoi and Itsuki had assured him multiple times that everything was going to be fine, but he couldn’t help it. What if Itsuki’s family didn’t like him? What if they thought he was trying to get between Itsuki and Aoi? What if--

“Aya-love, stop fretting.” Itsuki turned the car off and pocketed the keys. He leaned over and lapped at Aya’s cheek affectionately. “You’re a good boy and my family will love you.”

Two men stood near the front entrance. One was lean and blonde with dark green eyes, and the other was slightly taller with waist-length silver hair and familiar copper-colored eyes. Fox ears peeked through the silver one’s hair and twitched as he talked with his companion. Aya blinked; both of them were handsome and neither looked out of their thirties. It wasn’t that surprising, at least for the kitsune. Foxes aged like elves did, or maybe slower... he never had found out how old Itsuki was. But the other man was human, at least that’s what Itsuki had told him.

“They’re bonded. Once you tie yourself to a kitsune, you live as long as they do,” Aoi whispered into his boy’s ear. “That’s why he looks as young as he does.”

Aya was about to ask another question when the silver kitsune came bounding down the stairs towards them.

“Itsuki! Aoi!”

The blond grinned and followed his companion. “It’s about time you got here, your father was getting antsy.”

“So were you...” The other man grumbled as he swatted at his friend with his tail. He grinned at Itsuki and Aoi and pulled them into an affectionate hug. “Good to see you both.”

The blond slipped around the group hug and stopped Aya before he could slink off back to the car. “Don’t mind him, he’s been waiting to see them for months.” He patted the boy on the shoulder. “You must be Aya.”

“Yeah, you’re Jake, right, Itsuki’s second father?”

“That’s me, the only human and the only reasonable one in this madhouse.” Jake shrugged and looked over at his companion, who was still hugging the other two, his tail wagging like a happy puppy’s. “Kenji-love, stop smothering the boys for a moment and come meet Aya.”

The silver kitsune’s ears perked as he turned and pulled the slightly startled boy into a hug. “Aya! Good to meet you, finally.” He turned to give Itsuki and Aoi a sly look. “These two have been taking care of you, I hope.”

“Actually, it’s the other way around...” Aoi slipped an arm around Aya’s lean shoulders. “He’s the sensible one in our house.”

“Ah, so he’s the one who remembers the lube when you three are in bed?” Kenji nudged Aoi with his elbow teasingly.

“Among other things, and before you ask...” Aoi stuck his tongue at the older kitsune and pulled Aya closer. “We’re not sharing.”

“You have a dirty mind... I would never dream of asking that.” Kenji shook his head, trying to look innocent.

Jake grinned and patted his lover on the shoulder. “Of course not, Taiki would kill you if you did.”

“I know, she never lets me have any fun...”

“She let you keep me, didn’t she?” Jake reached over and tweaked a furry, silver ear.

“Only because you don’t let me have any fun either.” The silver kitsune sighed as he held the door open for his companions. “Come on, we’d best get ourselves to dinner before we all get scolded.”

They all kicked off their shoes near the door and headed down the hall to the big common room in back. As they approached, the sliding door opened and a boy and girl, both dark-haired and golden-eyed, pounced on Itsuki.

“Itsuki-oji!”

Itsuki caught both children mid-leap and hugged them. “Hello, Sano. Hello, Rena. How are my favorite kits?”

“Good.” Rena kissed her uncle on the cheek.

“Did you bring us presents?” Sano asked hopefully.

“Yes, I did, but I want you to meet two people first.” Itsuki turned toward his lovers. “Sano, Rena, this is Aoi and that’s Aya.”

“You’re pretty.” Rena reached out to touch Aoi’s long hair. “Are you Uncle’s wife?”

“I’m a boy...”

Sano nodded at his sister, “Yeah, Rena... it’s like with Grandpa Jake and Grandpa Kenji.”

“Oh...” She looked at Aya with curiosity. “Are you like Grandma then?”

“Um, I’m a boy, too.”

“Your uncle doesn’t like girls, little ones.” Kenji stepped in and shooed the children off. “Now off to bed, both of you. You can pester our guests in the morning.”

“Can Itsuki-oji tuck us in, please?” Rena asked hopefully. She and her brother both looked between Itsuki and his father with big, sad puppy eyes.

“All right, but straight to bed,” Itsuki growled playfully. He raised his arms over his head in his best monster impression. “Or I’m going to have to eat you both.”

The children squealed happily and raced up the stairs with Itsuki on their heels. They stopped briefly and waved good night to everyone before ducking out of sight.

Aya glanced at Aoi in curiosity. “I thought they were supposed to be babies...”

Aoi shrugged. “Kitsune don’t stay babies for very long. They age quickly for about two or three years, then it slows down.”

“Yes, and they stay teenagers for far too long...” A lady who had to be Itsuki’s mother added as she stepped into the hall. “At least I think so.” She was a lithe woman with long, sable hair and white tips on her fox ears and tail. She was also shorter than everyone by a head at least, but despite that and her gentle, easy smile, Aya was pretty sure she could out-fight and out-argue any of them if she put her mind to it. Itsuki’s mother grinned at them. “It’s about time you came to visit, Aoi, we’ve missed you.”

“Sorry, Taiki, just been busy that’s all.” The dancer shrugged sheepishly as Itsuki’s mother pulled him into a hug.

“I know, but you know it’s never any fun when Itsuki visits without you. I’ve never seen anyone mope so much.” Taiki smile as she patted Aoi on the shoulder. Her ears perked as she caught sight of Aya. “Oh, and this must be Aya.”

“Yeah, this is the one we’ve been telling you about...” Aoi nodded and nudged Aya forward.

Aya bowed politely. “Nice to meet you.”

“No need for formalities, bo-ya.” Taiki smiled and pulled Aya into a hug. “You’re part of the family.” She grinned and poked at Aoi teasingly. “And Aoi, if I knew you made such pretty kits...”

“Ah, he’s not mine... I knew his mother and he doesn’t have anyone else, so we kind of adopted him.”

Taiki nodded and smiled at Aya. “Well, bo-ya, if you ever get tired of him or my Itsuki, you can always come here. I could always use another pretty man in the house.”

“Don’t you have enough men in your life, Taiki?”

“True, and I do have a hard enough time putting up with the two I have already.”

“Jake-love, I think she’s insulting us, again.” Kenji nudged his human lover with his elbow.

“That’s how we know she loves us, remember...” Jake added with a grin. “I’d be more worried if she started to be nice to us.”

“Mother!” Itsuki came bounding down the stairs and scooped Taiki up into a hug.

“Hello, Wan-chan.” Taiki hugged her son back.

Itsuki’s ears drooped a little. “Mother, I wish you wouldn’t call me that.”

If Aya had fox ears they would have perked in curiosity. “Wan-chan?”

Aoi tried not to laugh as Itsuki glared at him and his mother. “Oh, I never told you that story, did I?”

“And it’s a good thing, too; telling embarrassing childhood stories is a mother’s privilege.” Taiki grinned as she led everyone to a long, low table piled high with food. “Now come and eat, I hope I made enough.”

“Is anyone else joining us?” Itsuki sat down, helping himself to a bowl of rice and a plateful of grilled meat. Aya sat next to him and pushed some stir-fried veggies onto the kitsune’s plate as well. Itsuki sighed but didn’t argue.

“Ah, you’re the one who’s been keeping them healthy, I see.” Taiki smiled approvingly.

“I try... but they’re such children sometimes.” Aya glared at Aoi who was trying to shovel his vegetables onto Itsuki’s plate. “Aoi, eat that, or no dessert.”

“Oh, and as to your question, Wan-chan, we’re it for tonight.” Taiki stood and poured tea for everyone. “Your brothers are in Hokkaido until the end of the month and Maia and Leon will be back tomorrow. They needed a little time without the kits.”

“You’d be surprised what kind of trouble those two can get into,” Kenji added, his ears drooping slightly. “We haven’t had a bit of privacy since they’ve been gone.”

“That reminds me... where are we staying?”

“Oh, we’re putting you three in the honeymoon suite... the last thing I want is the kits asking any more sex questions.”

Jake smiled and slipped his arms around his lovers. “It shouldn’t surprise either of you. They are our grandchildren after all.”

Taiki sat down looking thoughtful as she picked at her food. “Speaking of troublemakers, I was going to tell Aya how Wan-chan got his nickname...”

He was utterly stuffed. Aoi sprawled on the bed, full of good food and thrilled with their accommodations. Itsuki’s mother had put them in the guest house behind the inn, the one usually reserved for newlyweds or anyone else who wanted a bit more privacy. It was little more than an open bedroom and bath, but it did have its own hot spring and all of it was screened off from the rest of the world by a tall bamboo fence. The only condition was that they all had to go down to the main house for meals, which was probably a good thing. He didn’t want to spend the entire vacation having sex. Now if he could just find the energy to get up and head to the hot spring.

“So are you planning to join us or are you just going to lie there like a lazy cat?”

Aoi glanced up to see Itsuki standing in the doorway, naked except for the towels draped over his arm. Oh, now that was a sight to get out of bed for. He pushed himself up and wrapped his arms around warm, broad shoulders. "M'not lazy, just full of food. Your mom really knows how to feed people."

"It's an art with her. We're all going to be fat by the time we leave." Itsuki tugged the t-shirt over Aoi's head.

"Can't have that..." Aoi shimmied out of his jeans. He shifted closer, rubbing against his lover's hard muscles. "We're just going to have to figure out a way to work all that food off."

"Hrrr, I can think of a few," Itsuki rumbled as he lifted Aoi and pushed him against the wall. "Sex counts as exercise, right?"

"Oooh, definitely." Aoi slipped his arms around his foxy lover's neck and nipped at his ear. "I want you to fuck me so hard that I'll feel it tomorrow."

"I can do that." Itsuki ran his hands down Aoi's back to grip his butt. He leaned closer and licked his lover's cheek. "Hell, I could do that right now, if you want."

"Your mom's something, Itsuki, she left us a cooler of drinks and there's a futon by the hot spring in case--" Aya stepped in from the patio wearing nothing but a towel and a hopeful look. "You two weren't thinking about starting with out me, were you?"

"Of course not, bo-ya." Aoi grinned. He glanced up at Itsuki. "Come on, Wan-chan, let's go soak."

Fox ears flattened against Itsuki's hair as he slung Aoi over his shoulder. "Call me that again and I'll dunk you."

"But it's so cute..."

"That does it!" Itsuki headed out to the patio and dumped him into the steamy water. "I warned you."

Aoi sputtered as he surfaced and pushed a handful of drenched hair out of his face. "Damn it, Itsuki!" He twisted his hair, wringing the water out of the heavy mass. "Do you know how long it's going to take for this to dry?"

"All night?"

"Probably..."

Aya slipped into the water beside him and snuggled close. "Don't worry, Aoi, we'll keep you busy until your hair dries. I don't want you to catch cold."

“Mmm, bo-ya, you’re so good to me.” Aoi slid his hands around Aya’s waist and pulled him into a kiss. A warm, hard body pressed against his back and soft lips nuzzled his neck. Oh, it was hard to stay mad at that damned fox when he did that. Aoi glanced over his shoulder with a contented sigh. “All right, you’re forgiven.”

“Now that that’s settled, who do you want to do first?” Aya ran his hand over Itsuki’s hip. “I mean, if you’re up to fucking both of us.”

A sable brow rose in curiosity. “Is that a challenge, Aya-love?”

“Maybe... there’s lube tucked in with the towels.”

“You think of everything, don’t you?”

Aya grinned as he climbed out of the water. “I try. Why don’t you get him ready and I’ll go get it.”

Aoi leaned against the edge of the pool, the stone cool against his chest. He felt the familiar weight of Itsuki leaning against his back and that heavy prick rubbing against his ass. Warm, wet kisses trailed down his spine, making him gasp. His fingers tightened against the smooth stone as those big hands pushed against his cheeks, squeezing the soft flesh.

“Mmm, here comes our boy... you going to suck on him while I fuck you?” Itsuki nipped at Aoi’s slender, pointed ear.

“Yeah.” Aoi straightened a little so Aya could sit on the ledge in front of him. Aya’s cock was already hard and eager for attention. Damn, his bo-ya looked good. Aoi kissed his pretty lover on the lips first, tasting him, before moving lower.

Aya groaned as Aoi’s warm, wet tongue flicked against his nipple. He managed to hand Itsuki the squeeze bottle before he was distracted again. Aoi’s tongue move lower over his flat belly before lapping at the head of his prick.

“It smells like strawberries...” Itsuki sniffed the air as he dripped some of the slick liquid on his fingers.

“It tastes like them, too.” Aya bit back a gasp as Aoi lapped at his cock. “It’s edible...”

“Naughty boy.”

Aya grinned again. “What? I thought we’d try something different.” He moaned as Aoi swallowed his cock. “Oooh!”

Another breathy groan slipped from Aya’s lips. Good lord, he was sexy. Aya’s hands tangled in Aoi’s hair, pulling him lower on that long, slender prick. Aoi almost wanted the boy to call him

daddy, just for the kinkiness of it, but before he could ask, two slick fingers rubbed against his hole and pushed inside, distracting him.

No matter how many times those fingers stretched him, Aoi never got tired of it. Itsuki always knew how to touch him and where all his sweet spots were. He turned his attention back to his sweet boy, moaning against hard flesh as the thick digits inside him moved.

“Come on, Itsuki, don’t tease him anymore.” Aya rubbed one hand over Aoi’s back. “But go slow, I want to watch you take him.”

The kitsune growled something that Aoi couldn’t hear and his fingers pulled away, making way for that thick cock Aoi loved so much.

“Mmm, does it feel good?” Aya stroked the long, dark hair spilling over his lap.

It was hard to nod with a mouthful of cock, but Aoi tried, taking his boy deeper and making him moan in the process. Together they found a rhythm, Aya sliding in and out of his mouth while Itsuki did the same to his ass. Aoi rocked between them sucking his boy in while grinding against his fox.

Itsuki’s hands tightened on his hips, holding him steady as Itsuki pulled all the way out and pushed back in slowly. Oh, that damned fox was determined to drive him crazy... Itsuki did it again, this time barely grazing Aoi’s prostate. It felt good, but he wanted more, damn it...

“Make our boy come first,” Itsuki whispered as he nibbled on Aoi’s ear. “Then I’ll take care of you.”

Aoi turned his attention back to Aya’s prick and sucked it down. He stroked the slender length with his lips and tongue, humming until the boy couldn’t take it anymore. Aya arched against him and hot come flooded his mouth.

“You are so tasty, bo-ya.” Aoi licked his lips.

“Really? Let me see...” Aya pulled Aoi into a deep kiss. He sucked on Aoi’s swollen lips before pushing his tongue into Aoi’s mouth, tasting himself.

They snuggled together as they kissed, Aya’s fingers teasing the rings laced through Aoi’s nipples. He whimpered, pushing the sensitive nubs against his boy’s eager fingers. Itsuki started to move again, harder and faster this time. Aya held him up while his handsome fox fucked him deep.

“Hrrr, you’re so tight like this. I can feel you squeezing me every time I move,” Itsuki rumbled softly. He slipped his hands under lean thighs and lifted Aoi up. That changed the angle of Itsuki’s thrusts, sending his cock sliding over Aoi’s gland with each push of his hips.

“Can’t help it...” Aoi clung to his boy, rubbing against lean muscle and smooth skin. One of Aya’s hands trailed lower and wrapped around Aoi’s length, stroking him. “Oh, you two are so good to me, I--”

Aya cut him off with another kiss. Aoi moaned and pressed his body close, fucking his boy’s hand. Itsuki leaned in, joining their kiss. Oh, it was perfect. He was already close, with Aya’s fingers stroking him and Itsuki’s thick length pounding his ass, but that kiss, the simple press and slide of soft lips and tongue, was what did it for him. Aoi shuddered as he came, spurting all over his boy’s hand. A low growl rumbled in Itsuki’s chest as Aoi’s body tightened around him and pushed him over the edge. With a howl, he shot his load, filling Aoi with heat.

Itsuki pulled his lovers against his chest and kissed them both. “You two are beyond sexy.”

Aoi grinned back at Itsuki, his hand slipping beneath the steamy water to fondle the kitune’s still-hard cock. “I guess so, considering that I’m full of come and you’re still hard.”

“I did promise Aya that I’d fuck him, too.”

“Yes, you did.” Aya nodded. “I’d like it if we did it out of the water though...”

“Whatever you want, Aya-love,” Itsuki purred as he pulled himself out of the water.

“Mmm, really?” Aya asked hopefully.

“Yup.”

“Perfect...” Aya climbed out of the water, pulling Aoi with him. “Come on, let’s get comfy.”

Now Aoi was curious. “What are you planning, bo-ya?”

“I want to do you, while Itsuki fucks me.” Aya trailed his fingers over Aoi’s damp chest. “I want to feel you around my cock while he’s in me.”

There was a hint of a blush staining Aya’s cheeks. He wasn’t much for talking dirty, but he wasn’t afraid to ask for what he wanted. It was kind of cute, really. Aoi grinned and nuzzled the boy’s neck. “Oooh, I like the way you think.”

“I am a lucky, lucky fox.” Itsuki settled on the futon with his lovers. “I have not one but two pretty sluts to play with.”

“A kinky fox is what you are, sleeping with both of us.”

“It would only be kinky if he was actually your blood.”

“Face it, Aoi, we’re closer to being normal than you’d care to admit,” Aya added teasingly.

“Damn, and here I was getting used to being a freak...” Aoi lay back on the futon and held his arms out. “Now come here and fuck me already.”

Aya settled on top of him and guided that long, slender cock in. It took no effort, really, since Aoi was already slicked up. It still felt good, though.

“Mmm, bo-ya, you always get so deep,” Aoi moaned as he wrapped his long legs around Aya’s waist and pulled him closer. Aya moved slowly, easing in and out of tight heat. Aoi figured that Aya was pacing himself. Otherwise he’d end up coming before Itsuki even started and where was the fun in that? Aoi glanced over a lean shoulder to see two big hands sliding over Aya’s ass. The boy moaned as Itsuki’s tongue flicked against his hole teasingly. Now that was a show. Itsuki winked at Aoi and dripped a little of the strawberry lube on his tongue before licking Aya again. That tongue pushed into Aya, spreading the slippery stuff around and stretching him a little. Aya moaned again and rocked back eagerly for more.

Aoi lay back as Itsuki shifted, rubbing that long, thick cock of his against Aya’s ass. “It’s not nice to tease him like that, love.”

“But it’s so much fun.” Itsuki leaned down, first kissing Aya on the shoulder then dropping another on Aoi’s lips.

“You two talk to-- ooh!”

Itsuki must have pushed into him. Aoi knew all too well how distracting that cock could be. Aoi reached up to stroke the boy’s hair. He was beautiful, especially with that needy, almost wanton look on his face.

Then Itsuki started to move, fucking the boy with short, hard strokes. Each thrust pushed Aya into him and that just made Aoi want more.

Aoi lifted his hips, meeting his boy’s thrusts. He reached up to pet both his lovers, rubbing against soft skin as they fucked him. Aya leaned down and kissed him as Itsuki nailed them both to the mattress. It was amazing. He could feel every hard thrust that the kitsune used to fill his boy and the intense look of pleasure on Aya’s face made it all the better.

Aya shot first, filling Aoi and clenching tightly around Itsuki’s fat prick. That was enough to set both him and Itsuki off. The kitsune rolled to the side so he wouldn’t squish his lovers while Aya just lay on top of Aoi, trying to catch his breath. They snuggled together, sticky but content.

“Come on you two, we should get cleaned up.” Itsuki sat up and patted Aya on the bottom.

“Oh, shower or soak?” Aya asked with a stretch. “I don’t know if Aoi can stand for a shower.”

“True, but he might drown if we set him in the hot spring.”

“I’m right here, you know...” Aoi grumbled as he pushed himself up onto his elbows. “And someone can just wipe me down for all I care... I’m not moving.”

“I have a better idea,” Aya said with a grin. He crouched over Aoi and started to lick the come from his stomach. Once his front was clean, Aya rolled him over and lapped at his ass. “I like the way you taste.”

Aoi moaned and arched against his boy’s mouth. He heard Aya gasp and glanced up to see Itsuki slide two fingers into him. Okay, maybe spending their entire vacation having sex wasn’t such a bad idea after all.

It had taken a few days, but Aoi, Itsuki and Aya finally managed to actually leave the inn. There was a small summer festival going on in town and Itsuki’s mother had basically ordered them to go and have some fun, or at least fun that didn’t involve them being naked and sweaty. Aoi almost fell over laughing when she mentioned the last part... especially when he saw the blush on Aya’s cheeks. Their boy was so adorable sometimes... other times he was just damned sexy, just like his fox.

The festival wasn’t too bad. The food was tasty, and Aya even managed to win two goldfish at one of the game booths. Aoi also picked up a bunch of souvenirs for his friends at the club and a few bags of very tasty sugar candy for himself. All in all it was a good day; well, mostly. He glanced up worriedly at Itsuki, who leaned heavily against one of the stone pillars near the good-luck shrine with a grimace of pain. His handsome fox wasn’t feeling well, which was odd. Kitsune never got sick, as far as he knew anyway.

“Are you okay, love?” Aoi touched the kitsune’s cheek. Itsuki’s skin was hot to the touch and that worried Aoi even more.

“I’m fine.”

“You don’t look fine and you feel like you have a fever or something... as soon as Aya gets back from the drink stand we’ll go, okay.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

“Itsuki...”

“Fuck off, I’m fine!” Itsuki growled as he swatted Aoi’s hand away.

“Sorry; no reason to be a dick about it, though,” Aoi said quietly. Itsuki’s words hurt more than the slap did, not that Aoi would ever let him know that.

Another low, angry growl rumbled in the kitsune’s throat as he grabbed Aoi by the shirt and lifted him up. Itsuki turned and slammed him into the stone pillar, knocking the breath from his

lungs. Aoi cringed fearfully and tried to pull away. They had always had their fights, usually about stupid things, but it never got violent, until now. He half expected his kitsune to pull back and hit him right then and there and that scared him more than anything.

“Itsuki!” Aya ran over as soon as he saw what was going on.

The kitsune glared at him, his ears flat against his hair. He snarled as the boy stepped closer and when that didn’t stop him, Itsuki dropped Aoi and stormed off.

“Wait! What happened?” Aya asked as the fox-eared man stalked past him. He grabbed Itsuki’s arm but the kitsune just pulled out of his grip and kept going. “Itsuki!”

“L-let him go, bo-ya.” Aoi said, his voice shaking a little. He slumped to the ground, his heart still pounding.

“What happened?”

“I-I don’t know.” Aoi sniffled. He was trying not to cry and it wasn’t working. “I-- he looked like he wasn’t feeling good so I suggested that we go home and he snapped at me.”

“And then?”

“And then, what? I didn’t start this!”

“I... sorry... I’ve just never seen him act like that before.” Aya wrapped his arms around Aoi’s trembling shoulders and held him tightly. “Did he hurt you?”

Aoi shook his head. “I thought he was going to, though... h-he scared me.” Aoi wiped his eyes on the back of his hand, still determined not to burst into tears in front of his boy. “Should we go after him?”

“It might be safer if we leave him alone, so he can cool down a bit. We’ll leave him the car and catch a cab.” Aya helped Aoi to his feet. “He’ll come back when he’s good and ready.”

“I hope so.”

“Aoi... Itsuki loves you. He loves us. We’ll fix this, okay?”

Warm fingers brushed against his cheek. Aoi sighed and leaned into the touch. He wished he could be as sensible as his boy was. Aya was right, Itsuki would go home when he was done being angry. Besides, there was nothing else they could do, really. “Okay, bo-ya.”

Aoi sat on the edge of the hot spring with his feet dangling in the steamy water. He looked up hopefully as Aya stepped onto the patio. “Is he back yet?”

Aya shook his head as he plopped down beside him. “Not yet, but we do have a visitor.”

Jake followed behind Aya and stood looking at both of them with concern. “Okay, you two, what happened today?”

“Me and Itsuki had a fight, that’s all...” Aoi twisted a bit of hair around his finger.

“I’ve seen you two fight before. You don’t mope like this after you fight, and Itsuki doesn’t miss meals afterward either.”

“I thought Itsuki was going to hit him,” Aya added quietly.

“What happened between you two?”

“I didn’t do anything,” Aoi grumbled. He was too tired for this, worn out from fretting over that damned foxy lover of his. “H-he wasn’t feeling good and I suggested that we go home and he slammed me up against a pillar.”

“And he can’t decide if he wants to be mad at Itsuki or worried about him.” Aya knelt down and wrapped his arms around Aoi’s shoulders. “Can you?”

“I don’t know...” Aoi shook his head unhappily. “He’s always grumpy when he doesn’t feel good... but he scared me.”

“Ah, so you’ve never had to deal with the beast.” Jake crouched down beside them and sighed.

“The beast?”

The blond man nodded. “Creatures like kitsune are part beast and part human and sometimes the beast part overrides the human. It doesn’t happen often, but it does happen especially when they’re sick or aroused.” Jake raked his fingers through his hair and chuckled. “If Itsuki is anything like Kenji, he probably gets all rough and growly when he’s horny.”

“Oh, that’s why he gets like that...” Aya mumbled with a blush.

“Mind you, that’s no excuse for him being an ass.” Jake looked at Aoi seriously. “He could have hurt you.”

“But he didn’t, not really.”

“Aoi...” Aya’s voice was quiet but firm.

Aoi sighed and pushed a handful of hair out of his face. “I was just scared, bo-ya. I-I don’t deal with violence well, especially when it’s aimed at me.”

Jake stood, tip-toeing a little to peek over the fence and down the hill to the road. "Speaking of our wild beast, I think he's home." He headed back into the room, glancing back at Aoi and Aya. "I can stall him if you want."

"That's okay, we don't want you to get growled at too."

The blond man nodded as he headed out. "Okay, I wish you both luck... you'll need it."

A few minutes later they heard the door to the guest house open and slam behind heavy footsteps. Aoi took a deep breath, trying to stop his stomach from tying itself into nervous knots before he headed inside. Aya slipped an arm around his shoulders, steadying him. Bless his boy for being the calm, steady one. He just hoped that they could settle this without yelling at each other.

A trail of discarded clothing lead from the front door to the bed and Itsuki was curled up in the comforter, his ears twitching slightly.

"Maybe we should let him sleep."

"Aoi..."

He took another deep breath, not that it helped. At least Aya was with him. Somehow it was comforting to have his boy's fingers tangled with his own and to know he wouldn't be facing his angry fox alone. Aoi sat beside the kitsune and shook him lightly. "Itsuki..."

Itsuki bolted up as Aoi touched his shoulder, but calmed as soon as he saw who it was. "Hey..."

"Hey, yourself." Aoi reached out cautiously to rub the kitsune's bronzed shoulder. "You okay?"

Itsuki shook his head. "Don't feel so good." He glanced sheepishly at both his lovers. "Sorry about today. I didn't hurt you, did I?"

"It's okay, love, no harm done." Aoi leaned close and kissed Itsuki on the cheek. "I'm tougher than I look."

"Yeah, we're more worried about you..." Aya brushed a bit of sweat-damp hair out of copper-colored eyes. "How long have you had this fever?"

"Since we stopped at that shrine at the festival..." Itsuki leaned against Aoi's shoulder while Aya petted him. "Oh, your hands feel nice, Aya-love."

"And next time you're not feeling good, you're going to say something instead of trying to take his head off, right?"

"Yes..." The kitsune's foxy ears drooped unhappily. "Sorry, I didn't want to be a bother."

“You’re not a bother... last I checked you were a handsome and very stubborn fox.” Aoi tweaked a furry ear. “Now what do we do about this fever of yours?”

“Keep me company for the night and if it’s still here tomorrow, tell my mother?”

“I think we can do that.” Aoi glanced over at his boy. “What do you think, bo-ya?”

Aya climbed into bed beside Itsuki and shook his finger at the fox teasingly. “All right, but no more growling, okay?”

“Okay.” Itsuki slipped an arm around each of his lovers and pulled them down with him. He glanced at Aoi apologetically. “I’m really sorry...”

“I know, love, now get some rest.”

It was way too early to be up, but it was also really hard to sleep with a long, wet tongue licking his face. Aoi tried to push the furry head nuzzling his cheek away so he could go back to sleep. “You better not get fur all over the bed.” Itsuki whined and nudged his cheek. He stepped on Aoi’s chest, making him cringe. It would have been one thing if Itsuki was actually fox-sized, but he was closer to German Shepard-sized and heavy to boot.

“Damn it, get off!” Aoi pushed at the furry form standing over him. “You’re too heavy to be stepping on my chest.”

Aya stepped out of the bathroom, his toothbrush hanging from his mouth. “I think he’s trying to tell you something.”

“Then why doesn’t he just tell me, instead of going through the Lassie impressions.”

Itsuki shook his head, his ears drooping unhappily.

Aya finished brushing his teeth and settled back on the bed, looking at Itsuki worriedly. “I don’t think he can.”

Aoi sat up, rubbing his eyes sleepily. “Then why don’t you just change back and tell me... unless you can’t do that either.”

Itsuki whined and hopped off the bed. He headed toward the door and scratched at it like he wanted them to do something.

There had to be something seriously wrong if Itsuki couldn’t change form. Aoi had never heard of that happening; then again, he wasn’t exactly an expert on kitsune. “We should ask his parents... they may know something we don’t.” He grabbed a pair of shorts off the floor and

opened the door for his furry lover. He glanced over at Aya who looked like he was still trying to figure things out. "Come on, bo-ya."

They ran down to the main house, determined to find out what was wrong with Itsuki. Luckily, Taiki and her husbands had been up for a while, making breakfast or at least trying to. When Aoi and Aya stepped inside she was chasing both men out of the kitchen. "That's it, shoo, both of you! At this rate the boys will be down before--" Taiki grumbled as she shook her spatula at Kenji and Jake, who were both laughing as they ran from her. She stopped and looked worriedly at Aoi and Aya. "What's wrong with you two?"

Itsuki muscled his way past his lovers' legs before either of them could answer. He looked up at his mother and barked unhappily. Her eyes widened and she knelt down in front of her son. "What happened, Wan-chan?" Taiki listened intently as her son spoke to her in short growls and whines. At least someone understood what Itsuki was saying... "What do you mean you can't change back?" She glanced up toward her kitsune husband. "Kenji, I need you over here."

Kenji peeked around the corner, followed closely by his human lover. "Hmm?"

"Your son is stuck in fox form and he doesn't know why."

The silver kitsune sighed. "Aren't you too old to be getting stuck in one form, Itsuki?"

"He wasn't feeling good last night... I think he had a fever." Aoi chewed on a bit of his hair. It was a bad habit, but something he always did when he was worried.

Kenji thought for a minute as he ran his hands over Itsuki's soft fur. "That still doesn't explain why he can't change back... let me check something."

The silver kitsune closed his eyes and Aoi felt the distinct prickle of magic in the air. He could always feel it when someone was working magic around him, but at least kitsune magic didn't make him uncomfortable like his grandmother's magic used to. Kenji sat back, looking a little drained and very worried.

"I think I know what's wrong... and it's not good."

"Well, don't keep it to yourself, love, tell us!" Taiki growled, her ears flat against her hair. "What's wrong with our boy?"

"There's something twisting his chi, it's a geas, I think... and it's eating away at his human side." Kenji raked his fingers through his fine, silver hair nervously. "And if we don't stop it, Itsuki's going to end up little more than a big, dumb dog."

"But you can fix it, right?" Aoi knelt down and wrapped his arms around the fox's neck.

"I don't even know where to begin breaking something like that." Kenji shook his head. He closed his eyes again, chanting in an old form of Japanese. Something wavered into view. It

looked like dark smoke or mist that twisted around Itsuki in the vague, snaky form of a dragon. With a hiss, it lashed out at the silver kitsune, knocking him back.

“Kenji!” Both Taiki and Jake ran to their fallen mate.

The silver kitsune cringed as he rubbed his head. “Ouch... remind me not to do that again.” He sat up and sighed. “Whoever put that geas on him is powerful... and old.”

“Grandma...” Aoi muttered to himself. It had to be her... no one else would do this. He looked to Kenji nervously. “Kenji, can you get me to Okinawa?”

“That’s simple enough, but what’s in Okinawa?”

“My grandma... I have a feeling that she’s behind this.”

It was amazing, really. The silver surface of the large, ornate mirror in the basement of the inn rippled like water, showing their destination, and all they had to do was step through it. A few disorienting minutes later, they were on the northern tip of Okinawa at the gate to his grandmother’s shrine. Too bad Aoi was too nauseated to be impressed. At least Aya was there, bracing him and holding his hair while he lost his breakfast. The boy wasn’t fazed by the gating. He even had a bottle of water handy so Aoi could get that nasty taste out of his mouth. It figured that Aya and Itsuki would be fine, while he was dizzy and puking his guts out. Then again, he was always a little more sensitive to magic than most people.

A cold, wet nose nudged his hand and Itsuki whined worriedly at him.

“I’m okay...” Aoi coughed and patted his lover’s furry head. “Come on, let’s go talk to the dragon lady before I lose my nerve.” He reached up to ring the bell that hung beside the tall wooden gate, announcing their presence.

Aoi was about to ring it again when the gate creaked open and one of his grandmother’s many servants stepped out and bowed to them. “Come, Mitsuko-sama is expecting you.”

The servant led them through the courtyard and into the main part of the shrine. She bowed again and left quickly. Mitsuko sat in the center of the room on a dais covered in ornately carved dragons. She smiled coldly as she caught sight of Aoi and Aya. Her smile brightened as she looked down to see Itsuki. Four men stood around her throne, armed with swords and long, wicked spears. Aoi recognized one of them as his uncle Tatsu. His father was there, too, along with his second wife and an angry-looking young man who Aoi didn’t recognize. Whatever Grandma was planning, she had the whole ‘family’ in on it and that meant bad things for Aoi.

Two of the guards crossed their spears, stopping Aya and Itsuki and forcing Aoi to face his grandmother alone. She was as imposing as ever, her face impassive except for the icy smile she

wore. She'd always frightened him, even as a child. Something in those emerald eyes always made Aoi feel like he was about to be eaten... in a bad way.

"It's good to see you again, Aoi." Mitsuko looked down to eye Aoi coldly. "What happened to your kitsune?"

"He's stuck in fox form. And something's eating away at his human side," Aoi snapped angrily. "But you should know that, as it's your spell."

"You didn't give me much choice, since you continue to ignore your duties."

"Fine, I'm here... now break the damned spell!"

Mitsuko shook her head. "Oh, no, not unless you give me your word that you will stay and become my guardian, as you were chosen to do."

"And how do you know I'll keep my word once you've broken the spell?"

"I have no plans to break my spell. But as long as you are here, the conditions of the geas are met and he will be able to take human form. If not... well, I'm sure he'll make a lovely pet."

"Please, Grandmother, don't do this to him." Aoi looked at her pleadingly. "I know you're angry with me. Just leave Itsuki and Aya out of this."

"I wouldn't have to involve them if you didn't prove yourself to be so untrustworthy." Mitsuko stood and jabbed at Aoi with a perfectly-manicured finger. "So what will it be? Will you keep your freedom at the cost of your kitsune's humanity or will you follow the path laid out for you and free your lover?"

There was no choice, really. Itsuki deserved better, Aya, did too. Aoi closed his eyes and spoke slowly, trying to keep his voice from trembling. "All right, I'll stay."

"What? You can't be serious!"

Aoi turned towards his boy and patted him on the shoulder. "I don't have a choice, bo-ya. If I don't, Itsuki will lose everything he is. I can't do that to him."

"It's not so bad, they still have each other... one lover is enough for most people." Mitsuko looked extremely pleased with herself. "Say your goodbyes; the sooner your friends leave, the sooner your pet will return to himself."

Aoi walked his lovers to the main gate, so they could say their goodbyes in private. They walked slowly, trying to make their last few moments together last as long as possible. All too soon the tall wooden gate loomed over them. Aoi turned and hugged Aya tightly. "I love you, bo-ya... always will." He glanced up as he let go, meeting Aya's worried gray eyes. "Take care of the old fox for me, and don't let him bully you."

“I will, and if we figure a way around this, we’ll come get you, okay?” Aya nodded and brushed his fingers over Aoi’s cheek.

“I’ll be waiting...” Aoi forced a smile for his boy, and then knelt down to say good bye to Itsuki.

The kitsune whined unhappily and licked his face. Aoi wrapped his arms around Itsuki’s neck and buried his face in soft fur. He couldn’t find the words. He couldn’t bring himself to say goodbye even if it was for the best. Reluctantly he let go and gave his boy one last hug before sending them off. With one last look back, Aya and Itsuki stepped through their portal home and disappeared from sight.

Itsuki shifted back to his more human form as soon as they got back and had only one thing on his mind: going back for Aoi. Aya tried to reason with him, but the stubborn fox refused to listen. It had been nearly a week and Itsuki wasn’t showing any signs of letting up.

“Damn it, Itsuki, listen to me for a minute.” Aya grumbled as he stepped between his foxy lover and the door. “You can’t just go storming back there--”

“Why not?”

“Because you’ll turn back into a fox as soon as you get near him and you’ll be stuck that way until we get back here,” he snapped. “And that’s not going to do him any good.”

Itsuki’s ears drooped and he looked at Aya with sad copper eyes. “But we can’t just sit here, doing nothing...”

Aya pulled the forlorn kitsune back toward the bed and held him. They would figure something out; they had to. “Your mother and both your fathers are looking into ways of getting Aoi back... just give them a little time.”

“I know, it’s just... I miss him.”

“I miss him, too.”

Itsuki snuggled closer, resting his head on Aya’s shoulder. “It doesn’t feel right without him here.”

“I know, but I don’t want to see you reduced to the family dog either.” Aya sighed and petted his lover’s spiky hair.

“At least we’d be together... even if you two would have to take me for walks.”

“And no sex,” Aya added tweaking a furry ear, “Neither of us are into animals... sorry.”

“Itsuki, Aya... do you two have a minute?” Taiki peeked in on them. “Kenji and Jake may have figured out a way around that geas.”

If there was a hell, Aoi was pretty sure he was in it. His uncle was beating the crap out of him, again. Of course, he called it training. Aoi cringed as he rolled onto his back. He wiped a bit of blood from the shallow cut on his shoulder. Training... with real swords no less; at least his uncle was considerate enough to hit him with the flat of his blade. It still hurt like hell, though.

“Get up!” His uncle nudged Aoi with his foot, ‘encouraging’ him to get back on his feet. “We are not through with your lesson yet.”

“Lesson? I already know how to get beaten up, thanks.” Aoi rubbed the dark bruise on his side. “Learned that one in grade school.”

Tatsu sighed impatiently. “If you have enough energy to make jokes, you can continue. Now, on your feet!”

“I can’t... I already told you, I’m not a fighter.”

“No, you’re a slut, but Mitsuko-sama has ordered me to teach you what I know and I will... even if it kills you.”

Well, that was comforting... Aoi pushed himself up and gripped his sword. His uncle was going to beat him anyway, the least he could do was put up some sort of fight.

“Good, now charge me.”

Aoi nodded and charged the older man. Tatsu side-stepped him easily and swatted Aoi with the flat of his blade.

“Again!”

Aoi moved forward, feinting to his left to confuse his uncle; not that it helped. The older man twisted out of the way and in one fluid movement, grabbed the long braid of Aoi’s hair and sliced through it. Loose strands straggled into Aoi’s eyes as his head snapped forward and he tumbled into the wall. He turned and dropped his blade, his eyes fixed on the thick braid hanging from his uncle’s hand.

“Maybe you will move a little faster, now.” Tatsu dropped the silky mass to the floor. “Without all that to weigh you down.”

That was the last straw. Aoi pulled his fist back and punched his uncle as hard as he could. He caught Tatsu square in the jaw, knocking the older man to the floor. His hand hurt but he was too angry to notice. Before his uncle could do anything else, Aoi stormed out of the room.

He stomped through the shrine and into the garden, finally settling beneath one of the ancient pine trees beside the koi pond. Aoi slipped his hand into the cool water, trying to ease the throbbing ache in his fingers. He'd just hit his uncle... because of his hair.

He reached back to touch the sheared ends. It barely touched his shoulder blades, now. It would take forever to grow back. Itsuki would grump at him about it, at least until Aya told him that things could be worse. Thinking of his lovers used to make him feel better, but now it just made him sad. Tears blurred his vision and spilled down his cheeks. He missed them both. He missed snuggling between them at night, and the way Itsuki's ears would perk when he was interested in something. He missed Aya's smile and how the boy knew just what to say to make him feel better.

More tears welled in his eyes. He wanted to go home... but he couldn't, not if Itsuki wanted to be more than just a big fox. It wasn't fair, but very little that his grandmother did was. Footsteps echoed on the wooden path behind him. Aoi wiped his eyes quickly. The last thing he wanted was for any of his family to see him cry. They already had a low opinion of him and he didn't want it to get any worse.

"Aoi, is that you?"

It was his step-mom, Mari. She was the only one in the family who didn't hate him; then again, she didn't really know him, either. Mari was also younger than he was by a good twenty years, which would have been weird if it wasn't for the elven blood in his family.

Aoi forced a smile; she didn't need to know how depressed he was. "Yeah, got tired of Uncle Tatsu beating the crap out of me."

"Your uncle means well, he's just trying to make you a better warrior."

"He'd have better luck trying to teach pigs to fly." Aoi snorted and flexed his aching fingers. "I wasn't made to hurt people."

Mari sat down and eyed him with curiosity. "I don't understand you. Being chosen as one of Mitsuko-sama's guardians is a great honor. Why do you treat it like a curse?"

"Because I don't want to be here; just the thought of being cooped up for the rest of my life at Grandma's beck and call depresses the hell out of me," Aoi said quietly. "I would rather be home with Itsuki and Aya..."

"You prefer your lovers over your own family?"

"I chose to be with them... I didn't have that luxury with the family."

“And you miss them.”

“Yeah, I do... not that it matters to the dragon lady.” Aoi sighed, resting his chin on his knees. “She has her new guardian, that’s all she cares about.”

“I wish I could help you.” Mari patted Aoi gently on the shoulder.

“Why?”

“I would see my son, Iori, as Mitsuko-sama’s guardian, instead of you. He is smart, brave and a skilled fighter even without formal training. He is far more fitting for the position than you are,” Mari answered simply. “He was determined to prove himself... until you returned.”

“Then why doesn’t she just take him and leave me out of this?”

“Because she already chose you, long before Iori was born, and she does not like to change her mind once a decision has been made.”

“You mean she’s stubborn...” Aoi raked his fingers through his hair. That gave him an idea. He glanced at his step-mother hopefully. “I have an idea and I think we’ll all be happy with the results. The only trick will be talking Uncle Tatsu into helping us.”

Aoi was halfway to his room when he was summoned or, more accurately, dragged to see his grandmother. Uncle Tatsu was already there, glaring at him. His jaw was still swollen and bruised, which made Aoi feel a whole lot better about his split knuckles.

“Your uncle tells me that you have been causing him problems.” Mitsuko looked down at him disapprovingly. She seemed to do that a lot... even when he was little.

“Forgive me, Mitsuko-sama, but he’s hopeless. You would be better off finding someone else to be your guardian.” Tatsu shook his head. “I cannot teach him.”

“I tried to tell you,” Aoi shrugged. “Teaching me to fight is like teaching a cat to tap-dance...”

“He hit you well enough.” Mitsuko eyed the bruise on her guardian’s jaw. “He must have some talent if he caught you off-guard.”

“It was in a fit of anger after I cut his hair. I doubt he could touch me again,” Aoi’s uncle growled, his hands clenching at his sides. “If you allow it, Mitsuko-sama, I can show you how inept he is.”

“Of course.”

Tatsu sent one of the servants out of the room. A few minutes later she returned with Iori in tow. The boy bowed respectfully to Mitsuko and Tatsu and gave Aoi a dirty look. Aoi sighed. He seemed to have a gift for getting everyone in his family to hate him. Then again, it would be easier for the kid to kick his ass if Iori hated him.

“This is Iori, Genzo’s second son.” Tatsu gestured at the angry boy. “He has never been trained, but he has been watching his father and I practice since he could walk.”

“I see, and you are saying that this... child can beat my chosen?” Mitsuko raised a slender white brow in curiosity. She nodded her head at Iori. “Go ahead, my boy, let's see what you can do.”

“Thank you, Mitsuko-sama.” Iori bowed low again.

They were both given wooden practice swords and set to fight. Aoi tried, he really did, but the kid was fast and far more accurate with his strikes than Aoi was. Before too long, Aoi was on his back with the tip of the boy’s sword at his throat. They went at it again with the same result.

“Enough!” Mitsuko looked to Tatsu and sighed unhappily. “You made your point, Tatsu.”

Aoi’s uncle bowed low. “Forgive me, Mitsuko-sama, but it is my duty to make sure that my replacement is worthy of the position.” He gestured at Aoi disapprovingly. “This is not a fitting guardian, but Iori might be.”

“Do you want to be my guardian, boy?”

“Yes, Mitsuko-sama.” Iori knelt before the tall woman and bowed again. “It would be a great honor.”

“And you wouldn’t run away from your duties or idle your life away with friends or lovers, would you?”

Aoi rolled his eyes. Now, Grandma was just being bitchy.

“No, Mitsuko-sama.”

Tatsu nodded. “I would trust this boy with my life, and more importantly, with yours.”

“He sounds like an excellent choice, then.”

Aoi perked up, despite his bruises. “Does that mean I can go home?”

Mitsuko sighed impatiently. “Yes, and before you ask, I will break the geas on your fox.”

Aoi bowed quickly to his grandmother and uncle and almost bounced out of the shrine. He was finally free of this place and his family, and more importantly, he was going home.

It was a bad plan, but it was the best one they had. Itsuki was going into the dragon's den... literally, and Aya was going with him in the hopes of either coaxing or bullying Aoi's family into letting him go. The kitsune was wearing a charm that would make him human for a little while, and in theory, keep the geas from affecting him... in theory. Nothing was ever concrete with magic, but they had to do something before Itsuki drove everyone crazy with his moping and sad puppy-dog looks.

"Are you sure about this?" Aya asked again. It was the third or fourth time at least. "They're not going to listen to you."

"Then I'll kill that damned woman and get him back that way," Itsuki growled, his fists clenching angrily. "Spells never outlive their casters. That much I'm sure about."

"Itsuki..."

"I know, it's dangerous and stupid." Itsuki glanced down at him with an unhappy sigh. "You don't have to come with me, you know."

Aya took the kitsune's hands in his own and smiled at him. "Yes, I do... you are not facing Mitsuko by yourself. Now let's do this."

The mirror's surface rippled before either of them touched it. Aya took a cautious step back. Kenji had mentioned that sometimes things in the astral were attracted by gating magic, bad things. The silver kitsune had set up protections to keep anything that wasn't from their existence confined, but that didn't really help him or Itsuki, as they were in the boundaries of the ward. He grabbed the closest thing to him, which was an old chair, while Itsuki reached for the long, wicked-looking knife tucked in his belt. They were prepared for the worst and were very surprised when Aoi stumbled through.

Aoi knelt on cool stone, trying very hard not to be sick. Damn gating... He glanced up at his lovers who both looked at him in surprise. Aya was holding a chair like he was about to hit something with it. "So, did you two miss me?"

Before Aoi could say another word, Itsuki pounced on him, pulling him into a desperate hug. It felt good to have those arms around him again, but something was missing. Aoi glanced towards their boy, who looked like he was debating whether he should join in or give them a little private time. Aoi held a hand out, making the decision for him. Aya slipped beside him, snuggling close. Aoi grinned and stole kisses from both of them.

"We were just coming to rescue you," Itsuki rumbled as he nuzzled Aoi's cheek.

"I'm flattered, really, but how--" Aoi's eyes widened and he grabbed the kitsune's head worriedly. "What happened to your ears?"

"Just a little magic... it was the only way to go and get you."

"Don't worry, it's only temporary." Aya pointed at the small jade pendant hanging around the kitsune's neck. "As long as he wears that he'll be human. Kenji magicked that up so he would stop moping."

"And so we could get you back." Itsuki scooped Aoi into his arms and headed upstairs. "We figured the geas wouldn't work if I was human, since I have no beast form like this."

"It's a good thing I got Grandma to break the geas, then. You don't look right without the furry bits."

"How did you manage that?" Aya asked as they headed out through the side door and back to the guest house "Mitsuko seemed pretty set on keeping you."

Aoi shrugged. "She didn't have much of a choice. Uncle Tatsu told her I was hopeless, and to prove his point had my little brother kick my ass. She would have looked like a fool if she kept me after all that."

Itsuki hugged him again. "It's good to have you back, love."

"And without the blood bath this crazy fox was planning..." Aya closed the door behind him. "He was going to try and take Mitsuko on, and if he couldn't bully her into breaking the spell, he... well, it would not have been pretty."

"And you would have gone with him."

"Of course, I wasn't about to let him get into that kind of trouble on his own."

"Thanks, both of you." Aoi sniffled as he leaned against both of them. "I don't know what I'd do without you two."

"You would be very lonely and very horny... and probably masturbate a lot more." Itsuki grinned. "I know I would be without you and Aya."

"Is that all you think about?" Aoi tugged at a bit of sable hair, since he didn't have any furry ears to tweak.

"No, I think about food too. I--" Copper-colored eyes widened as Itsuki touched the sheared ends of his lover's hair. "What happened to your hair?"

Aoi shrugged. "Uncle Tatsu cut it. It was a training accident, except I think he did it on purpose."

Itsuki pushed him down onto the bed. Aoi's clothes went flying as Itsuki stripped him down to the skin.

"Ouch! Itsuki, what are you doing?" Aoi cringed a little as his lover prodded one of his bruises.

"Making sure that you didn't lose anything else to that damned uncle of yours." Itsuki seemed determined to examine every inch of Aoi's pale skin. "If he hurt you..."

"I'm fine, love, nothing broken, nothing missing... well, nothing that can't grow back, anyway."

"I need to make sure."

"Itsuki... you can poke at me later." Aoi gasped as warm fingers grazed his nipple. "I'd rather be getting naked, right now."

"But, love, you are naked."

"And you two aren't and that's hardly fair."

More clothing went flying and before too long, Itsuki stood in front of him gorgeously nude. He cocked his head slightly, like he was expecting something.

"Don't forget that pendant..."

Itsuki untied the leather cord and set the pendant down on the bedside table with an impatient sigh. His fox ears and tail reappeared as soon as it was gone, which made Aoi grin.

"Oh, much better." He slipped his arms around his foxy lover's neck and pulled him close, making sure to pet those furry ears he loved so much. Itsuki kissed him, gently at first, nipping at his lips before pushing that sweet tongue into this mouth. Aoi broke away briefly to smile at his boy. "Come on, bo-ya, you're missing all the fun."

Aya stripped quickly and joined them on the bed. He snuggled against Aoi's side stealing kisses from both of them. They stayed like that for a while, all three of them snuggled together, just touching and kissing. Aya dipped his head lower, nuzzling Aoi's chest. Hot, velvety lips pulled on Aoi's nipple and tugged at the ring pierced through it, sending a jolt through his body. He arched against his boy's sweet mouth, moaning softly.

"It's been a while, hasn't it, love?" Itsuki trailed his fingers over hard flesh. He flicked his thumb over the tip of Aoi's cock, dragging a soft whimper from Aoi's throat.

"Yeah... too long, missed you both... missed this."

"We missed you, too, love."

Aya grinned up at him. "That's why we're going to keep you in bed until our flight leaves."

“Sounds good to me.” Aoi moaned, arching off the bed. Between Aya playing with his nipples and Itsuki’s hand on his cock, he was going to come and it was too soon for that. “I’m going to pop if you guys keep that up...”

“That’s the idea.” Itsuki nipped Aoi’s pale hip. “Then we’re going to fuck you into next week.

Their plans for him were just getting better and better. Aoi was going to say something else, but Aya was kissing him again and those soft lips and that eager tongue were way more tempting than being witty. He arched his hips, fucking Itsuki’s hand while his boy kissed him. Then Aya’s nimble fingers found his nipples again, tweaking the sensitive nubs. That extra bit of sensation pushed him over the edge. Aoi moaned against his boy’s mouth and sprayed Itsuki’s hand with hot come.

“Now that’s what I call a welcome back.” Aoi grinned. He was feeling mellow and more than willing to watch his lovers for a bit.

Aya sat up and stole a kiss from his foxy man before licking the come from his sticky fingers. He took each digit in his mouth, sucking on it gently. Oh, now that was a sexy sight. Aoi’s cock twitched back to life and was ready for more by the time Itsuki and Aya turned their attention back to him.

They shifted, Aoi rolling onto his side with his boy lying between his legs and Itsuki behind him. A soft, velvety tongue trailed over his stomach and lapped at the flared head of his cock. Aya moved a little lower to suck on Aoi’s balls before lapping at his length again. Aoi moaned as he was swallowed by wet heat. Oh, his boy had an amazing mouth. He tangled his fingers in soft cinnamon hair, encouraging Aya to take him a little deeper.

“Hrrr, you two are so pretty together...” Itsuki rubbed his fingers over Aoi’s hip. “Stretch him for me, Aya-love.”

With a nod Aya pulled off Aoi’s cock, licked his fingers, and slid two of them into his ass. Aoi moaned as his boy swallowed him again. He bucked his hips forward, fucking his boy’s sweet mouth, and moved back, taking those slick fingers deep.

“You like his fingers, don’t you?” Itsuki growled softly as he nipped at Aoi’s shoulder.

“Mmm, I like your cock better.” Aoi gasped as the fingers inside him scissored, stretching him a little more.

Itsuki smiled at him. “Do you think you can still take me?”

“Always...”

The fingers in his ass pulled away and Itsuki's heavy cock pushed into him. Once he was all the way in, the kitsune started to move, fucking him with long, slow strokes and pushing him deeper into Aya's throat. Oh, he'd missed this.

Itsuki pulled out and slid back into him at a slightly different angle, nailing his gland and making him moan.

"Oh, fuck!" Aoi groaned as the kitsune hit that spot again. His eyes clamped shut as he moved between his lovers. They were both sending the most amazing sensations sliding up his spine and were pushing him closer and closer to the edge.

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

He would have responded with something witty, but he was too distracted. Aya sucked harder on him, keeping pace with Itsuki's thrusts. Aoi arched against his boy's mouth, shooting hot come down Aya's throat.

Without missing a beat, Aoi pulled his boy up and kissed those sweet lips. He wrapped his fingers around Aya's slender cock and stroked him while Itsuki continued to pound his ass. The kitsune leaned closer, kissing both his lovers. He growled against them as his hips jerked, filling Aoi with heat. More spunk splattered against Aoi's stomach as Aya came as well.

They snuggled together, sticky, but sated. Aya curled against Aoi's chest contentedly while Itsuki snuggled against his back. A shower was in order, but no one was in any hurry. Aoi had only been gone for a week, but it had felt like so much longer.

Aya smiled at him sleepily. "It's good to have you back."

"Thanks, bo-ya."

"It didn't feel right without you." Itsuki slipped his arms around Aoi's shoulders and hugged him tightly. "I was lost without you around; we both were."

"Itsuki..." Aoi touched his lover's cheek gently. "It wasn't that bad, was it?"

The kitsune just nodded.

"It was pretty bad. Itsuki would just mope around in fox form making sad puppy-dog eyes at everyone." Aya snuggled closer and petted Itsuki's ears. "I didn't know what to do."

"Well, at least we don't have to worry about that anymore. I'm not going anywhere, except maybe to shower." Aoi stood and stretched. "I'm all sticky."

Itsuki's ears perked with interest. "Did I hear shower sex?"

"Oh, that does sound good," Aya added with a grin.

“You two are impossible,” Aoi grumbled as his lovers followed him into the bathroom. “I didn’t say anything about shower sex.”

“Come on, Aoi, I can’t believe you’re not up for it.”

Aoi wiggled his butt teasingly as he turned on the water. “I never said that...”

Between a Fox and a Hard Place 2: Geas

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