

Sailor Santa - Sweet Days

Sailor Santa Saga - Part 05

Von migele

Kapitel 3: White Day - Returning Sweet Love

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Present Cross: Yugo Negotiator

Special Thanks to: Bliss, Duct Tape

Kasumi was nervous. She as standing in front of the school dressed in a blue dress. Upon the inspection of her clothes she had found about all of them to be house dresses. The few others were mostly pyjamas, nightgowns and a few rather comfortable worn pants she used in her room at times. Maybe Ranma had a point after all.

To everyone the older girl at the gates looked like a goddess. The peace and calm she was radiating was ... addicting. Kasumi was unnerved by the boys flocking around her, it was way beyond screwed up and unusual for her.

"Yo 'Sumi!" Ranma's voice could be heard over the crowd. "Glad you came after all.

Kasumi blushed. "Well, I couldn't just ignore our date."

Silence.

"So where you wanna go first?" Ranma asked offering Kasumi his arm.

Silence.

Like an lady she took his arm demurely and gave him a bright smile.

Silence.

"Well let's start small, while it's a really nice dress you have here it's probably the only one, we need something more suiting for my new fiancée."

Silence.

The new pair walked off as almost the whole school watched them.

Silence.

"That was Kasumi." Yuka said.

Sayuri nodded. "The two are now officially engaged?"

Akane growled some.

"No way!" That was some underclassmen. Kasumi was known all over Nerima due to rumours. Since the rumours containing the abilities were usually underestimated, look at Ranma and Ryoga, she was supposed to be a goddess playing a mortal. After seeing the two, most men were not willing to try for Kasumi, the girls felt the same for Ranma.

Ranma had a wild streak, he was chaotic and open. Kasumi was demure and calm, spreading a feeling of sincerity and comfort. That two almost polar opposites hit it off that well was a surprise. It made most of those present feel rather small.

Clank. The truth of this weird concept had just hit home with Ukyo Kuonji, Ranma's so called cute fiancée. Ranma was taking Kasumi on a date, openly and was actually looking relaxed with the woman. To her it was a blow to the heart. But there was nothing she could do. Especially since she had to admit that they complemented each other rather perfectly. "I lost, without having a single match with her."

Nabiki sighed and went over to the cook. "I saw it coming after New Year, after Ranma's disappearances he was always way more relaxed and comfortable, especially around Kasumi. Hell, he was spending more time with her than with anyone else. There was no way I could tell anyone. It would have just led to an even bigger mess for him. I had hoped that somehow Akane would come to her senses but He now has Senshi helping him and everything, he even arranged a meeting between them and Kasumi. It's lucky the Amazons are gone, if someone had harmed Kasumi, well I heard he killed for Akane, but I fear what he is going through at the moment is a whole new level of devotion." Nabiki had no idea how right it was, and I, for one, won't tell her any time soon.

"It's not fair." Ukyo sobbed. "And Mousse is still here."

Nabiki nodded, she had figured something like that. "Working at your place? Would explain the new Chinese food you serve and why it's even open when you are at school."

Ukyo nodded. "I'll go home now, I ..."

"Lie down and sleep some, it's getting me too." Nabiki honestly responded. "I'm still not sure if I should curse Ranma or congratulate Kasumi."

Ukyo gave a small laugh.

"You didn't complain." Kasumi mentioned.

Ranma-chan shrugged. "Why should I? It's not like I care any more. Things that happened kind of put everything into perspective. And this way I'll get less looks when we enter stores."

Kasumi giggled.

--- Now lets switch over to Santa's Helpers ---

"Here Hotaru!"

Hotaru looked, this wasn't Ranma's voice, it was female. But it wasn't Ranma-chan's voice either, far too soft and clear it was "Yuki!"

The tall elf giggled when Hotaru darted forward in a sprint and hugged her tightly. "Hello to you too." After running her hand through Hotaru's hair she said. "I told you we'd go shopping. Eimi is already on her way and Nuku-Nuku just finished school, Nerima-Juuban, hmm, if she's on foot five minutes tops if she hurries.

Hotaru giggled.

"Hello Yuki." This was Usagi.

"Thank you so much." Minako said.

Yuki blinked.

When Makoto and Minako pulled out one scroll each it was obvious.

"Oh, no need for that, blame Santa. Hell, she'll be happy it works." Yuki decided.

Amy was watching her two rivals. "Where are you going?"

Yuki smiled. "To get some nice lingerie, Ranma said something about liking silk sometime, and he asked if we two have something matching, since Hotaru's stuff is rather plain we need to get some nice ones."

Amy blinked, Ranma liked silk? Important to remember. That they were going shopping for surprises for him was not good.

"Hotaru? You think we should get Ranma-chan something matching as well? I think a deep red would suit us all, you remember her three sizes? Because I'm not sure, but she has the biggest chest of us all."

Amy pictured Ranma-chan in something silky, red and skimpy. "Gurk" thump

Makoto sighed. "Damn she is out again, I bet she pictured Ranma in the lingerie."

"Woah, that's a lot off blood." Minako stated.

Usagi was wondering what she was supposed to do. "If it wasn't so funny I'd panic about her being in danger of dying due to blood loss."

Hotaru sighed and healed the downed girl.

Usagi, Minako and Makoto were playing Yan Ken Pon to decid whose turn it was to get her to the nurse.

"What happened here?" Eimi interrupted.

"Nuku-Nuku want to know too!"

"She pictured Ranma-chan in some skimpy and sexy lingerie." Yuki gave a small recap.

Eimi shook her head. "That's one useless crush, can't even talk to him without getting a stroke. The wedding night ... scratch that, the wedding itself would give her a stroke, coronary or make her head burst."

Everyone nodded.

Nuku-Nuku picked the girl up. "Where leave her?"

Makoto wanted to say the school nurse but decided against it. "Well we have a meeting later."

Hotaru looked thoughtful. "Why didn't you invite me?"

"Well you are always around with Santa and Yuki." Usagi said wincing a little.

Hotaru faced the girl. "Don't worry, I might not fully belong to the Sailor Senshi any more, but I'm still a friend, just tell me if anything important comes up."

"Should we discuss this with them around?" Minako asked.

Makoto's eyes widened.

"We are Santa's Helpers." Eimi snorted.

Nuku-Nuku gave a playful "Meow."

Usagi stared. "Thank you for helping us."

Yuki smiled. "As I said blame Santa for this, we do this because we like it."

The two androids nodded.

Amy mumbled something about Ranma.

"Let's drop her off, want to hold the meeting with us? Or shall we make one at another time? Hotaru, shopping on the weekend? But for the whole day?" Yuki offered.

"Think we can make Ranma tag along?"

Nuku-Nuku nodded eagerly, going out with Ranma was always fun. "Nuku-Nuku tell Ranma."

"And we can make her dress up." Hotaru decided.

Yuki gave the smaller girl a dubious look.

The pout and glittering eyes Hotaru gave Yuki had the tall elf cringing. "You don't think Ranma will want to come with us?"

"I never said that." Yuki calmed the girl down, or tried to.

"I know Ranma will come." She looked teary.

Usagi was glaring at Yuki, she didn't know why. Makoto and Minako were trying to calm Hotaru down. Eimi and Nuku-Nuku, both having been taught the technique used by Ranma-chan, were giggling and laughing.

"Got you." Hotaru grinned suddenly.

"Oh you ..." Yuki said. The Inners were gaping. "You are around Ranma too much."

Eimi and Nuku-Nuku nodded at each other, and joined the act. "Ranma is our friend too." "Nuku-Nuku want to spend time with Ranma." Hotaru joined them. "I like spending time with him, or her."

The people on the streets were staring as three girl were giving the dreaded puppy look to one woman and three other girls. The receiving group was talking, reassuring them and slightly panicking.

"Got you suckers." "Nuku-Nuku think Ranma must teach Yuki technique." "Good idea, I bet Haruka would sign us over her soul."

Yuki sighed, Hotaru that way, cute as a button, no defence possible.

Usagi was feeling slightly disturbed, this technique was ... terrible.

Minako wondered if she should ask Ranma to teach it to her and try it on her boyfriend.

Makoto decided that she would not use it officially, she already had girls after her.

"What is going on here?" Rei demanded.

Usagi was looking slightly disturbed. Minako was contemplating something, Makoto was eyeing Hotaru warily. Two new girls were there as well as Yuki. One of them was holding a passed out Amy.

"Amy passed out when we told her our shopping plans." Hotaru explained.

Yuki agreed. "I must say that I agree with her, she would look delicious." That she and Hotaru blushed was observed carefully.

"And who are you?"

"Nuku-Nuku is Santa's Helper, Nuku-Nuku is Kitty."

"Name's Eimi, I'm Sailor Android."

Rei blinked, than blinked some more and looked at Usagi.

"They have terrible techniques at their disposal."

Rei looked at Minako and Makoto for confirmation, the two just nodded.

"Where am I, who are you?" Amy woke up.

"Nuku-Nuku is Sailor Kitty. Amy is at Rei's shrine." The girl let her passenger down.

"Then you are Android?" Amy pointed at Eimi.

The shortest one nodded. "That's me, we delayed the trip to the city, might as well get the formal introductions out of the way."

"What kind off technique?" Rei asked curious, yet rather wary.

Hotaru giggled loudly. "One that made Haruka sign something that allows Yuki and male Ranma to sleep in my bed with me."

Rei's and Amy's eyes went wide. The other Inners winced.

"The Puppy look?" Makoto asked carefully.

Hotaru nodded.

"They are coming, so let's wait inside." Yuki warned.

"So you four are Santa's Helpers." Setsuna said watching Hotaru, Eimi, Nuku-Nuku and Yuki.

The four just nodded, with Hotaru leaning on Yuki and Nuku-Nuku snagging cookies from under Usagi's nose. Eimi was busy staring at Haruka and Michiru.

Usagi asked. "Why isn't Santa with you?"

The four shrugged. "We don't know where she is, and I think she likes playing hide and seek." Eimi said.

"Nuku-Nuku agree."

"So you two are in relationship with each other and Santa and Ranma." Setsuna asked Hotaru and Yuki.

"Yes, it's still building but we will spend eternity together."

Haruka winced at that, Michiru admired the maturity and the dept of commitment in the statement.

"Eternity?" Usagi asked.

"We are immortal?" Yuki tried.

Setsuna stared. "One moment, Ranma is immortal?"

Chibi-Usa nodded. "And really neat too, if he weren't so faithful he'd have the whole female population after him, instead of only half."

Yuki and Hotaru frowned.

"You and Santa have most males drooling after you."

Setsuna stared at the little princess. "Is it okay to say that?"

"Just the result of the larger popularity, ask Ranma, he is Nerima's most wanted boy and girl." Chibi-Usa replied shrugging it off as something normal.

The Senshi just stared. Amy contemplated how to outdo half the female population of Crystal Tokyo or maybe the whole Kingdom. No things were not looking too well.

"So you are replacements?" Rei asked uncertainly.

"We just do it for the fun factor." Eimi replied, snatching a cookie Nuku-Nuku snatched from Usagi. Usagi meanwhile was on the defence and trying to guard her ...

the cookies from the catgirl.

The original Senshi looked at the four girls. It was weird.

"You do this for fun?" Haruka asked, in her opinion it was a calling.

Eimi nodded. "And I like a good fight, it's more interesting than doing something else, as well as the fact that I like being around them."

"Nuku-Nuku likes Eimi-chan too." The girl glomped the smaller girl.

"Argh, just because I don't try to take your body any more that doesn't mean that we are friends."

The happy purring seemed to call her bluff.

The regular Senshi were looking from the pair to Usagi and Rei, there were some similarities at times. Maybe the new ones weren't so bad after all, they were weird but looking at Usagi there were obvious similarities, like the way Rei was fighting for her manga.

Haruka was looking at Hotaru who was currently in Yuki's lap, she seemed happy. That was good. They were planning their shopping trip with Ranma. That was bad. Amy was passed out again after hearing something about silken boxer shorts. That was fun.

Michiru gave the pair a soft smile, she agreed with them, Ranma-kun was really nice when he was around. Sure Haruka was against him but Michiru wouldn't mind him in the family.

Minako and Makoto were busy talking about their dates. Chibi-Usa asked. "So what are you doing later?"

"We will hit the ice cream parlour." Hotaru decided, Yuki nodded.

"Let me guess, puppy look?" Michiru smiled.

Oh yes things were lively, and getting worse.

Hotaru, Eimi and Nuku-Nuku were not as blatantly flirtatious as Ranma-chan usually was, but they managed to keep the table from going empty. It had something to do with the crowd ogling them. Well and with that crowd paying for their threats.

Kasumi was, for lack of a better term, overwhelmed.

They had gone to the shops, they fought themselves through the crowds, Ranma broke a hand that tried to grope her. He got splashed. They drew even bigger crowds. Especially since now it was Ranma-chan hanging off Kasumi.

"Kasumi, look there."

Kasumi looked and saw, pants, nice form fitting pants. "For me?"

"They won't be fitting me, especially not since I'm always changing gender based on water temperature."

"But."

"I might have the best child bearing hips in Nerima, but it's only a part-time job for me. We should show off yours." Ranma-chan giggled.

Kasumi blushed, badly.

"I think they would look good on you!" Ranma-chan dragged the bigger girl into the shop. "You know you really need some other clothes if we want to get you to university and impress the guys."

"Ranma!"

"You are only young once after all, or you never grow up."

"Ranma-chan, isn't this a bit much?"

The two women dressed in rather ornate kimonos strolled down a street.

"You have to admit that we look good, don't worry we will change out of this over there."

Kasumi stared, it was one of the more western shops, lots of skirts and miniskirts. "Oh my."

"You have the right legs for that, you should look cute, I can't do that without looking sexy."

"Ranma!"

"Don't complain, I'm paying."

"You don't have too."

"What did I tell you? We will get you a hobby or something."

"Ranma-kun"

"Yes?"

"I'll try for doctor."

"No you won't."

Kasumi was actually hurt, here she wanted her to make a dream come true and this was happening.

"You will be a doctor, after all who is going to patch me up if something happens?"
The grin on Ranma-chan face was not evil, but very weird to Kasumi.

"Okay Ranma-kun."

"So see you on Saturday, Nuku-Nuku, you will tell Ranma?"

The girl nodded. "Will meet on Saturday after lunch."

Eimi waved at the others.

"I'll get Yuki home."

Haruka and Michiru as well as the Inners just stared. This actually sounded so wrong. The older one was supposed to get the younger one home. But then again, who could actually be really dangerous to Hotaru anyway?

"Well don't forget, you have school tomorrow." Michiru reminded.

"Okay Michiru-mama."

"So this is university?" Ranma asked, inspecting the buildings and looking over the students milling around.

Kasumi nodded, currently she was clad in a formfitting blue dress, one that wasn't too modest.

"Well let's find out what you need and if they have medicine here." Ranma was dragging her again, pulling her to the building and ignoring her protests.

The hole where the Cat Cafe had stood had been filled. The Amazon's had disappeared, probably gone off to China. Mousse was the second worker in Ucchan's. The menu had extended and they were currently thinking of getting the ground the Cat Cafe had been standing on, after all, it was still property of the Amazons and the only one left was Mousse, even if he was an outcast.

Akane was still furious and managed to nail Ranma a few times. Kasumi however, the ever helpful was always there for her fiancé and usually sent Akane scrambling with a frown (read almost glare).

Nabiki had been allowed the White Day bet and started another legal pool.

Kasumi and Ranma had bet on a peaceful day with surprises.

Saturday came and Ranma shivered. Of course Nuku-Nuku had told Kasumi about them going shopping, even some whispering that had Kasumi giggling. Of course this had sent shivers, not the pleasant kind, down Ranma's spine. Of course Kasumi had told Ranma to hang out with his friends, but she told him that he would have to show off what he bought.

At least she wasn't coming with them.

So Ranma-chan found herself in Juuban in front of the lingerie store. No, Ranma-chan

decided, this was not good, scratch that, this was bad. She really wondered if the others wanted to kill Amy. The group consisted off Hotaru, Yuki, Nuku-Nuku, Eimi, Amy, Rei, Makoto, Chibi-Usa, Usagi, herself and, for some very weird reason, Setsuna.

"Yo 'Tsunna."

Most girls giggled, Setsuna just sighed.

"Hello Ranma-chan." Usa greeted.

A muffled sound was her response as Yuki and Hotaru latched onto the girl.

Amy was busy looking jealous and blushing.

Makoto cursed the fact that she forgot to buy popcorn. Rei waited for the next part of the soap, this was almost as good as watching Anime.

Usagi was whining about Mamoru not being there.

"What?" Ranma-chan was torn between right out calling them crazy and listening to them.

Hotaru was busy blushing so Yuki took the lead. "We didn't go shopping last time so we decided to do it this time with you. And since you made a suggestion about matching sets, we thought that it would be good if you had one matching ours too."

The red haired sometimes boy, sometimes girl sighed. "Oh well, but nothing see through."

Amy had just fainted again.

"Your turn." Makoto told Rei.

Rei proved that shrine maidens could curse more than Sailors did.

Ranma-chan pointed at Amy and asked Hotaru and Yuki. "You really want me to kill her?"

The two sweatdropped.

Three girl were changing, Ranma-chan stepped out first, it was snug, sexy as hell, partly mesh, see trough at places and had the red shade of her Santa costume.

"Ack."

"I'll be damned, that's a lot of blood. If I hadn't seen that I'd never believe it." Rei was commenting on Amy. "This is way better than even Anime."

Amy was passed out with a big grin on her face and lying on the ground, a torrent (not the file) of blood running from her nose.

"Is she already dead?" Usagi asked worried.

Rei whacked her princess once again over the head. "The blood is still flowing strong so the heart is still beating.

Setsuna twitched as Ranma-chan winked. "Tsun, think it's a keeper?" A little batting of the eyelashes and Setsuna once again found herself nodding and fighting the urge to hug and ravish the cute, yet sexy, girl.

Makoto and Chibi-Usa watched the interaction. "Better than TV."

Hotaru came out, rather shyly, trying to cover herself.

Ranma-chan licked her lips. "Yes, definitely a keeper. Come on, hands aside."

Hotaru didn't have the chest Ranma-chan had, but then again none of them but maybe Setsuna had. Instead she was looking a seductive innocent. The red in a rather sharp contrast to the pale skin on the girl.

Ranma-chan pulled the self conscious girl into her arms and nuzzled her neck. "A keeper." kissing Hotaru's cheek came absolutely naturally.

"No fair, you already started without me." Yuki complained. On Yuki the set looked different, her maroon hair wasn't yet clashing but it was contrasting. The set looked smaller on the tall elf since her legs went on forever and her chest, while smaller than Ranma-chan's, was still a lot bigger than Hotaru's was. This made Hotaru seemingly look more clad than the others. Not that she complained.

"Grk"

"I think Amy is dying." Setsuna said, with a small blush on her face. She really needed to get laid.

Makoto pulled the shyest Senshi up. "Get a grip girl!"

"You think Mamoru will like something like that?"

Rei sighed. "Shall I call the ambulance?"

Hotaru went over and did some healing, after all it would be bad if Amy died due to

blood loss if she could help it.

Amy chose the worst possible moment to wake up.

Ranma-chan was bending over her, the chest at Amy's eye level and her hand on Amy's forehead.

This time it went completely noiselessly, Eyes rolled backwards, the nose tried to imitate the Niagara falls, only using blood instead of water.

The sales lady was torn, on the one hand the blood on the floor had to be cleaned up, but on the other hand it was obvious that she had given them the right stuff. Definitely a home run, especially if the blue haired girl was any indication.

Ranma-chan stepped back as Hotaru stopped the flood. This time Amy didn't wake up. "We need three matching see through nighties, short and skimpy." the unofficially official, leader decided.

Nuku-Nuku meanwhile came out in something pink and lacy.

Eimi had chosen a plain set.

"Nuku-Nuku like." "Did you already have to perform CPR on her?"

The saleslady came back with three white mostly transparent pieces.

Makoto looked shocked. Rei ever practical was more vocal with her opinion. "If Amy wakes up now, she is going to die."

Usagi was trying to decide what she was going to surprise her prince with.

Setsuna decided that coming along wasn't one of her better ideas. That feeling intensified when Usa handed her something green and pushed her into a changing room. "Why me?"

Setsuna came out at the same time as Yuki. However they both froze at the same time.

Ranma-chan was slightly posing in front of one of the bigger mirrors, the saleslady giving helpful suggestions.

Yuki drooled. Setsuna managed not to drool. Rei was twitching and muttering something beneath her breath. Makoto seemed to take notes and was holding something like that, only a little less transparent, in her lap. Usagi was staring and seemed to be pinching her arm, was she mumbling "... have Mamo-chan ..."?

Amy was thankfully dead to the world or she would really be dead.

Yuki glomped Ranma-chan, the thing riding up and displaying something lacy and white. "You look good enough to eat."

Ranma-chan blushed but didn't seem as tense as she usually would in such a setting. "No fair, you got to see me but what about you?"

Yuki was once again wearing something matching but on her it showed some skin between the panty and the nightie. A fairly prominent chest and clearly showing what she thought of Ranma-chan, who responded in kind.

Setsuna for once felt that in her business suit she would have been safer than in anything else.

"Hotaru where are you." Ranma-chan sang.

"Eeeep" was the reply from the dressing room.

Ranma-chan bounced over and stopped outside. "Hotaru come out, or I will come in."

"No!" came the rather squeaky reply.

Ranma-chan winked at the others and went in.

To the others listening, it sounded rather weird.

"Damn you look sexy."

"Ranma!"

"Come, it would be shame not to get this."

"But ..."

"The others will agree, what do you have on underneath?"

"Ranma" this was an embarrassed squeak.

"See, you have something on."

"But it's almost invisible."

"After today only Yuki and me are going to see you like that anyway."

"Ahh, don't touch there."

Ranma-chan came out and pulled a beet red Hotaru with her.

Cute, huggable were the first impressions. Of course Yuki acted on it.

Setsuna decided to get wasted once she got home. It wasn't proper to think of her youngest charge like that, or her friends, or all of them together.

Yuki grinned. "I think I saw some nice deep green silk teddys." She let Hotaru go, very reluctantly.

Hotaru tried to dash back into the changing room but a hand stopped her and she found herself pulled into another hug.

Ranma-chan's voice whispered into her ear. "No need to hide it, it's a perfectly natural reaction, you would have to be blind not to react." Ranma-chan hand slid beneath Hotaru's that was covering her chest, at the same time the nightie rode up and the other hand sensually made a circle around Hotaru's belly button. "I'll be waiting for you to wear it again." Ranma-chan let go and gave the girl a push.

Inside the room, hidden from view Hotaru was panting, she was aroused, yes, she was happy, true, she was afraid, more like terrified. "Too fast." and she didn't mean her breathing or her heart beating in her chest.

Taking a long time to calm down she accepted what got shoved past the curtains and changed without even thinking about it. Looking in the mirror she felt a small wave of dread wash over her.

Ranma-chan was first again. The green was close to Setsuna's hair. "'Tsun, I think it would look better on you." Many head shakes were clearly telling her that she was wrong.

Yuki however came to aid. "But she would look really good in it. Especially since she has a nice tan, while we are rather pale, even Ranma isn't tanned."

Setsuna found her body moving at Ranma-chan's pleading look.

As she entered the changing room she heard the laughter outside. "Why me?"

Hotaru took a calming breath and stepped into the open.

"Silk suits you, but I think purple would look better on you."

Hotaru tried to get back into safety but found herself stopped once again.

"You have something in the colour of her eyes?" Ranma-chan asked.

The saleslady came back moments later, Ranma-chan let Hotaru go.

"Some nice red for me? Something dark maybe?"

Setsuna sighed and stepped out. She stared, Yuki was now in a lighter green, Amy was being carried away by two paramedics, Ranma-chan was wearing something of a dark red and the others were gone.

"Coming in again." Ranma-chan went for Hotaru., and caught her still changing.

Hotaru was blushing, badly, so was Ranma-chan.

Ranma-chan was the first to regain control and she pulled the teddy over Hotaru's head. "Beautiful" she molded herself against the girl. "I know it's too soon but I can't help it. I bet I'm more afraid than you are." Ranma-chan nuzzled Hotaru's neck.

Hotaru felt lost, insecure, not even her life in Silver Millennium had prepared her for this.

Ranma-chan kissed a tear away and pulled Hotaru into her lap.

To Hotaru the embrace was sensual, but at the same time calming, safe, motherly, caring, desirous and so much more. But it helped her clam down.

"Thank you." She whispered.

Ranma-chan shook her head. "Sorry for pushing you."

"Let's face them." Hotaru said standing up.

Ranma-chan nodded and stepped out. "Now let me present you someone too cute for her own good."

Hotaru stepped outside and gave everyone a smile.

Makoto was in olive.

Rei had gone for a fiery red.

Setsuna deep green.

Yuki light green.

Ranma-chan dark red.

Hotaru dark purple.

Usagi white.

Chibi-Usa grinning like a maniac chose pink.

One boy who had come in with his girlfriend passed out with a massive nosebleed, luckily the paramedics were not out of sight yet, even if the were having nosebleeds

as well..

"Sold." The saleslady decided, it was fun having such customers.

Ranma was male now, they were looking for clothes that were fit for combat for him.

"The loose sweater looks nice." Eimi decided.

"Nuku-Nuku think too loose."

Setsuna and the others had left them alone, mainly fearing for their sanity and to visit Amy in the hospital.

Ranma-stopped in front of a shop. "I think that would look good on Kasumi, even if we aren't going to tie the knot, I still promised her to make her enjoy this." He had explained to them the agreement with Kasumi.

"Nuku-Nuku remember cocktail party at Mishima Industries tomorrow, mama-san wants to dance with papa-san."

Eimi nodded. "Yep, big thing, two bands, hundreds of people, most of them important in some way. Probably boring as hell."

Ranma grinned. "Well looks like we are going to have to spice things up."

Yuki and Hotaru smiled, Ranma was so caring.

Hotaru decided. "I think the one with the long slit would look better."

"Some dark pantyhose with that, or a stocking." Yuki went on.

"With or without belt?" Hotaru puzzled.

Ranma sweatdropped. "You really want me to have to keep the guys from flocking around her."

Four evil grins were his answer.

"I'm back." Ranma-chan, once again, called out.

Kasumi smiled as she came forth to greet Ranma. "Hello Ranma-chan, could you help me convince the others to help with the house?"

Ranma-chan shook her head. "Nope, more important things first. We have to dress you up and see if everything fits, we are invited to a party at Mishima Industries tomorrow."

Kasumi froze. "But I have nothing suitable for this ..."

Ranma-chan handed her three bags. "Everything is inside, the girls wanted to dress you up personally but you weren't with us, so they settled on picking out things for you and dressing me up in a matching suit, one that will even look good on my female form."

Kasumi gave Ranma-chan a beaming smile. "Watch dinner for me please." Than she

was gone.

"She really needs to get out more." Ranma-chan sighed and went into the kitchen.

Dinner was interesting at least. Kasumi was practically glowing. Ranma-chan was dressed in Kasumi's favourite apron. Nodoka was frowning and playing with her katana. Nabiki was smirking. Akane was frowning. Genma was behaving and Soun was ignoring everyone.

Ranma-chan had taken Kasumi's role as the food provider this time.

"You are wearing an apron." Nodoka pointed out the obvious, causing Nabiki to smirk some more.

Ranma-chan nodded. "The light blue clashes with my deep red shirt, don't you think?"

Nodoka was silent for a moment. "Why are you wearing it?"

"To keep my shirt from getting dirty?"

Nabiki and Kasumi were fighting to keep straight faces. Genma was sweating.

"It is unmanly to wear such things."

"Is it better to walk around in dirty clothes like some people does?"

Nodoka ignored the way everyone stared at Genma's greasy gi. "This isn't manly."

"Well, good thing I am a girl now."

Nodoka seemed to glow.

Kasumi asked for seconds, followed by Nabiki.

Akane wasn't going to ask for more, not from him ... her.

"Akane you can cook tomorrow, Kasumi and me are going out, Nabiki is going to tag along." Ranma-chan said before Nodoka could say something.

"Boy, you should go out with your fiancée." Genma said.

Ranma-chan nodded. "I am, already forgotten? I'm with Kasumi now."

Kasumi blushed. Nabiki lost it and giggled.

Nodoka was torn between berating Ranma and praising him for finally showing initiative. Akane was torn between being happy at being able to cook dinner and Ranma taking out her sisters instead of her.

She settled on giving an annoyed growl.

Next day Kasumi and Nabiki disappeared after lunch. Ranma did two hours later. At about five Ranma was in a suit and waiting patiently for the girl in the living room.

Finally they came.

Everyone gasped. Ranma had given Kasumi that beautiful kimono before, but now it was ... the evening dress clung to Kasumi's physique nicely and she looked great. Almost black it was cut low at the back and the front, it was actually like layers of mesh over each other, giving everyone the feeling that they might see a hint of what was hidden inside. Kasumi blushed as she remembered the lingerie, black and erotic, add some dark stocking held up by a suspender belt and you had a revised Kasumi. The only thing looking normal was the heavy blush and the insecure look. "Ranma-kun isn't this a bit much?" She hesitantly asked.

Ranma's eyes showed pride. "I'm honoured to be yours tonight." He smirked. "Just watch when you go, those small pieces of unclad leg you show look delicious."

Kasumi looked shocked.

Nabiki came past her sister, she was in a blue Chinese dress, Ranma thought the Phoenix on it was a nice touch. She was looking at Ranma. "Not too bad yourself stud, how are we getting there?"

Ranma gave one of those 'I'm better than you' grins. "Three, two, one ..."

A car horn sounded.

"Our ride my ladies." He said offering Kasumi his arm.

Nabiki hid her smile at her eldest sister's nervous antics behind a fan. She almost dropped her fan however when she saw the limousine.

Eimi waved them inside. "All set, this is is even bulletproof and can take more than one missile."

"Nuku-Nuku thinks Ranma-kun is looking good. May Nuku-Nuku dance with Ranma-kun, Kasumi -san?"

Kasumi blushed but nodded.

Nuku-Nuku was in a cream coloured dress that managed to match her hair.

Eimi was dressed in a frilly green dress and did not look happy with it.

The drive was rather relaxing and a calm affair with some small chit chat and small talk, Nabiki was even more interested when she heard who would be coming to the party.

Ranma entered with Kasumi on his right arm, Nabiki on his left arm. It was kind of obvious when most talk ceased that they were more or less the center of attention. Kasumi managed to fight a blush, Nabiki gave everyone a small smile. Then the other two came up behind them, clearly flanking the middle group. This made the three in the middle even more interesting as most knew about Nuku-Nuku's and Eimi's history, it was kind of an open secret.

Of course this made the male and the two new girls center of attention. Even more shocking was what came next.

"Hello Akiko, meet Kasumi Tendou, my main fiancée and Nabiki Tendou the older one of her sisters." Kasumi and Nabiki gave polite bows. "Meet Akiko, president of Mishima Industries. Rynosuke's mother." He pointed at the ever unshaved man beside her. "I think you already know Kyusaku, Rynosuke's and Atsuko's father."

Nabiki asked. "Atsuko?"

"Nuku-Nuku's real name. Nuku-Nuku is her nickname in truth."

Nabiki looked at the man. "I wouldn't believe it if I didn't know that you are a horrible liar."

Akiko laughed. "Yes, it's hard to believe when you look at him."

Nabiki smiled. "Like our Ranma, hard to believe when he pulls off some crazy stunt, or what kind of new girls he attracts."

Kyusaku nodded. "I have been hearing from Nuku-Nuku, Ranma this, Ranma that for ages, now it's Tohru, Yuki and Kyo. I wonder what was better."

Akiko blinked. "She is into polygamy?"

Ranma shrugged it off. "Better them than me."

Kasumi and Nabiki nodded in agreement.

Close to the morning the three returned. Ranma used Ki to blast something that tried to jump them upon entering.

"Was that white Ki?" Nabiki asked.

Ranma nodded, carefully poking the thing with a broom Kasumi had handed him. "Looks like Akane's dinner found us. Let's see what the others were up to."

The three entered and looked around, destruction everywhere, the stairs were

barricaded and odd sounds were coming from the kitchen.

Ranma handed Kasumi the broom. "And don't you dare start cleaning up, they made this, they do it. We can eat out, I have some friends around and there is always Akiko, I know she has a thing for Odon, even if she would never admit it loud. I'll clean out the kitchen, I knew there was a reason why I haven't changed at the party."

Ranma entered and looked around. The noises came from the biggest pot and he sighed. "Party's over, get out and I'll let you live."

Something hissed back.

He knocked on the pot. "Please come out."

Something green and blue came out and oozed to the floor. Ranma pointed to the hall "Exit is that way."

The thing responded with something like a snore and oozed out of the kitchen.

"Hello Alien-san." Kasumi greeted the creature.

Nabiki and Ranma sweatdropped.

It sneezed.

"Gomen Cooking-san. I will open the door for you."

Nabiki and Ranma looked at each other and decided that they didn't want to know.

They continued to the stairs that seemed to be barricaded. Nabiki knocked. "Anybody home?"

"Nabiki?" Soun was heard. "Run, there is a monster out there."

Kasumi sounded reprimanding "Otouto-san, Ranma already killed Dinner-san and we let Cooking-san out."

"Son, why did you take so long?" Genma came out.

"I was out with my fiancée?"

"It's a Martial Artists' duty to ..."

Ranma whacked Genma. "Heard it all before, I guess that means you are no Martial Artist then."

Nabiki nodded. "True, if you were you would have taken it out."

Genma started sweating. "It was terrible."

"And needed only one small Ki blast to die. Well we are going to bed, we have been invited to brunch, so have fun cleaning up."

"Ranma-kun arigatou." Kasumi kissed Ranma on the cheek, causing him to blush badly.

Nabiki went up and stepped over a curled up Akane that was armed with a mallet and grinned when her younger sister mumbled "Ranma no Hentai" in her sleep.

Ranma jumped past them, carrying Kasumi bridal style and setting her down at her room.

The three only slept for a few hours but felt rather fresh at nine when the limousine came by to get them.

Brunch was a nice affair with Akiko trying to convince Nabiki to make an internship, Nabiki trying to sound not too eager to do it.

Kasumi was chatting with Nuku-Nuku and Eimi, the main topic was fish for some weird reason.

Ranma was stuffing himself with food as well as listening to Rynosuke complaining about his life in the line of fire. "At least the girls ain't targeting you, yet."

Rynosuke decided that this didn't bode to well for him.

Time flew by, on a side note Akane didn't clean the kitchen until well into the week, she actually wanted to make Kasumi do it but Ranma rejected it. Kasumi forbade Genma and Soun from making camp fires in the garden and they made a barbecue, it burned down however when Akane cooked something. Ranma managed to get Rei to exorcise the spot with help from Hotaru.

Amy had managed not to get a blood transfusion and was back on her legs by Monday in time for school.

Two Youma were stupid enough to try Nerima by daylight and found themselves ganged up upon by most of the Martial Artists, that being almost a fourth of the district. It was however Mousse that finished one off and decided that a frozen chicken Youma could be used for Chinese recipes. The chicken-youma soup was a top seller.

Construction for a bigger Ucchan's on the former Amazon property started. The old one was going to be an apartment for the two cooks and their waiter ... waitress.

Five days before White day it happened, it was in a post box. It was a small pink cat.

"They didn't?" Ranma asked her.

Kasumi looked sad.

Shampoo-neko sniffled and mewled weakly.

"Kasumi get her some food, I'll try to get help." Ranma decided. "They have been warned about their laws, if they had wanted it like that they should have kept her, but banishing her into the world makes her free from her tribe. Their laws only fit the tribe and those that are part of it." Ranma was hissing towards the end. A hiss made Shampoo's fur stand up and make placating sounds.

"Fine, but they will pay, nobody will die if I can help it. However if they act foolish like Cologne did ..."

"Meow." Shampoo sounded resigned.

"Sumi, can you?"

"Hai, Ranma-kun I'll do what I can. Do you like sushi, Shampoo-chan?" Kasumi asked the small cat. "Nuku-Nuku was so nice and brought some." That meant enough to feed the whole Tendou-ke plus guests.

Nuku-Nuku jumped off and went for the roof. She flashed and once again the transformation washed over her. The bells on her tail tingled as she waited. The explosion of snow showed Santa's arrival. "What Santa need from Nuku-Nuku?"

"Amazons acted up."

"Nuku-Nuku agree."

The two exploded in snow.

Eimi was standing on a roof. "Figure it's something old."

"Amazons." Santa confirmed.

A flash of power and Android responded. "Well, I need a new gun for this."

Santa smiled. "I only gave everyone a starter set."

The grin on Android's face was scary. "Let's hit them, the painful way."

"Hello 'Tsun, where's Hotaru?" Santa asked after the last snow had faded from the living room.

Setsuna sighed. "She is upstairs, where is Yuki?"

"We are getting her now, I'll try to get her back today." Santa responded.

"Don't worry about, just don't do ..."

"Anything you want to do, don't worry." Santa cut the oldest Senshi on earth off.

Setsuna blushed deeply.

Android and Kitty were snickering.

"Yo Hotaru! We need to get Yuki and hold war council." Santa greeted the girl.

"Santa!" She glomped the taller girl.

"Next stop, the Plains of Eternal Snow." Santa called out and waved as Hotaru turned Saturn.

"Most of them are babes."

"Too bad they are not coming this way."

"Why?"

"Yuki is at home."

"They don't know it."

"They do, I can feel it."

"How?"

"See they are knocking and entering."

"So let me get this straight, they first locked her as a cat, then tossed her out?" Yuki summed up what Ranma-chan told them.

"That's about it." Ranma-chan agreed, everyone was lying around untransformed.

"Let's raze the village." Yuki offered.

"Yeah" "Nuku-Nuku agree" "I had warned them"

"What about Shampoo?"

Silence.

"The Inners have cats."

Ranma nodded. "Maybe I can give her some powers so she could speak, I know Kasumi would like having someone around."

"The curse?" Yuki asked.

Ranma-chan shrugged. "She accepted it, her being the scapegoat for her great-grandmother, so it stays, everything else is a new chance for her."

"To war!" Hotaru said.

"To war!" Everyone else agreed.

"But first, we initiate Shampoo." Yuki decided.

Ranma-chan turned Santa. "I'll get her." She faded away.

Everyone else transformed as well.

"Kasumi." Santa smiled warmly.

Shampoo was right now stuffing herself with some sushi, make that a lot of sushi and she looked up. Taking a position that would allow her to flee.

"I'm here for Shampoo, we decided to try to give her a chance. But she needs to come with me."

Kasumi smiled and picked the little cat up. "This is Santa, Shampoo she is very nice."

Shampoo mewled something.

"No I won't hurt you, actually we need to talk to you, I promise I won't harm you."

The cat nodded.

Santa took her and stepped into a snowy portal.

"Shampoo, meet Saturn, Elf, Android and Kitty." Santa introduced everyone.

Shampoo mewled softly.

"I actually understood that." Android said, the others nodded.

"Now Shampoo, I want you to promise that you won't take advantage of anything you

see here in any form and never tell anyone without our consent." Santa was serious.

"Nya"

Saturn faded out. "I'm Hotaru Tomoe, one of Ranma's bonded."

Yuki was back to normal and clinging to Hotaru. "I'm Yuki Firnblüte, the Ice Elf, Ranma's other bonded."

"Kitty is Nuku-Nuku." Nuku-Nuku grinned down on the shocked cat.

Eimi laughed. "Name's Eimi, we already met."

Shampoo looked at Santa. "Meow?"

"Nope," Santa went Ranma-chan, "I'm Ranma Saotome, though not Saotome much longer, pleased to meet you."

Shampoo fainted.

"Meow?"

"Just a few minutes." Ranma-chan calmed her down. "By the way, Kasumi knows that I'm together with them, but she doesn't know that I am Santa, she thinks I'm with Santa and them." She told the cat from her position between Hotaru and Yuki.

"Mrr"

"So you agree to be another of my helpers? The other Senshi have advisers in the form of cats. Want to help us?" Ranma-chan smiled warmly. "You are allowed to talk in Nerima, they know me associating with the Senshi, they just don't know the whole truth, actually Kasumi is closest. Nabiki is suspecting something too."

"Mia!"

"Don't you sound eager." Eimi said.

"Nuku-Nuku trust her."

"Let's give her the chance." Hotaru voted

"She's cute." Yuki said reaching out and petting the kitten.

Santa made her appearance. "Welcome home Shampoo." She fastened a green collar with two bells around Shampoo's neck.

"Shampoo thank you ... Shampoo talk?"

Everyone nodded.

"Want to tag along on the raid?" Eimi asked.

"We will try not kill anyone but the Amazons bend their own rules too much." Santa declared.

"May Shampoo watch?"

"Is that your wish?" Hotaru asked.

"Shampoo wish."

A flash of power. "Then the Silence will grant it to you, the Silence promised the end of the Amazons and the end has come."

Everyone transformed and Santa opened the portal. "Let's hit them fast and hard."

--- China five hours ago ---

Battle was on, since the old village champion had been banned a new one was needed. Preliminaries were already over and the real battles were on.

The sky darkening in stormy clouds was pretty new.

Cologne swallowed, this was bad, maybe sending Shampoo over there had been a bad idea. But then again she was sure that they would have come by sometime sooner or later. Maybe getting things out of the way now was the better idea. The giant icicle shattering the challenge log made her wince and doubt that statement. It was a pretty bad moment too, but they had no possibility knowing that.

The temperature dropped and snow concentrated before the challenge log. Five figures and a cat materialized. "Saturn warned you, now the Silence is upon you." A soft yet powerful voice said.

Santa put a hand on Saturn's shoulder and waved at Kitty.

The words were too soft for anyone to understand but seeing Kitty jump over the

assembled warriors and walk towards that hut was bad. When she shattered the door and kicked out the guardian, things were going straight to hell.

"Kitty found him, Amazon beat him up." She cradled a man in her arms.

Saturn gave the village a deadly smile. "I guess Kuhn Lo forgot to tell you the conditions for the continued survival of the Amazons. It was no forcing outsiders since they don't belong to you."

Santa interrupted however. "This is Yugo, he is a negotiator, probably some man or woman was caught in here and they took them in. The victim is her!" Santa pointed at a fairly young Amazon that looked at her with a startled expression.

The Amazon looked startled. "What is outsider talking about, I am Shower."

Saturn glared at the Elder that looked like she wanted to say something and faded away.

The girl tried to jump away when the Senshi faded back beside her but Saturn's hand caught her by the face. Seeing Saturn grow and the Fuku change into a dress, hair lengthen and power radiating into the normal visible spectrum was bad. "Remember and be free of those false memories."

By now Cologne was sweating, things were going from bad to worse by the moment.

"What, they ... Oh my god." She was shuddering. "My husband."

"Negotiation is over." Yugo said after Santa had finished healing him, she as showing off some jackets to him that she was pulling from her bag. "You have one in green, something that won't need to be replaced after a hike through denser woods?" He asked her.

"With extra pockets or without?"

"You can never have enough pockets."

"I agree." Santa said and gave him a jacket, a light green one, with many pockets and a

Santa cap above the heart.

Silence smiled at the scene, trust Santa to be completely relaxed in a village full of enemies.

Bang, one Amazon dropped to the ground, a throwing knife falling from her hand. "There is nothing better than a pistol for short range combat and single shots."

They looked at Android who was holding a small pistol. "SIG P229, so you guys understand it. A nice compact gun, with recommendation for women, I replaced the standard 13 round .357 magazine with an 30 blue-silver needle one."

Santa asked the question on everyones' mind. "Blue-silver?"

"Silver for an electrical stun charge and blue for anaesthetic, with one shot she should be out for some two or three hours." Android explained.

Santa took the gun and looked it over. "Nice one, I think that Yugo could need one like that." She handed it over to him. "Looks good, might help some negotiations at gun point."

Meanwhile the woman was handed off to Yuki who was holding the crying mother of one child.

Bang, bang, another two Amazons dropped. "Never come to a major fight with only one gun!" Android told them.

Yugo handed her the weapon back.

"I guess this is the end of the world as you know it." Elf casually said.

"Where is it?" The Silence asked.

Santa pointed at a larger building.

The Silence swung the Glaive around and buried the blade in the earth.

A pillar of pure angry purple-black power rose in the place the meeting hall had stood and pierced the sky.

One of them moved to attack the Silence but got hit by a snowball, a snowball with a diameter of at least one meter. Yuki handed the woman over to Yugo who accepted her and received some more normal clothes for her from Santa.

Several Amazons attacked, and dropped as Android proved that she had no trouble shooting at independent targets with both hands.

One tried to jump Santa, Yugo and Melanie, the real name of the unwilling Amazon, and impacted upon a crystal wall. As she slid down she saw Kitty smirk.

Santa smiled, the destruction of a culture was always sad, but maybe their descendants would rise like Saffron from the ashes of old rules that applied to a world long lost in time. Now to take the most dangerous things, the Amazon artefacts. "Grow my children." She threw some seeds at the place the shattered challenge log was standing upon and four huge pine trees grew and broke the ground open, revealing a lit cave. "Behold the home of the Amazon treasures. Their magic and their history, the place only the Elders were supposed to enter." Santa jumped in.

Three Elders gave angry screams and jumped to intercept her but two got hit by black lightning and the last one found herself in an ice block.

"Someone better thaw her out before she dies. Elf helpfully suggested, parrying a sword with her scythe and smashing her fist into the sword's owner's face.

Some of the smarter Amazons, those that knew that they were hopelessly outclassed and overpowered moved to help the frozen Elder. Eimi dropped her pistols, being out of ammo, and used a stun baton, one that let electricity arc all over the women she hit.

Kitty was mainly defending Yugo and Melanie. Cutting into weapons with her claws and smacking Amazons left and right.

Beneath the earth Santa was busy packing everything in this vault that could be used for anything other than healing uses and a few items too dangerous to be held in a warrior village. Like the sealed demons, the dangerous kind.

"Don't touch this." Kuhn Lo said.

Santa smirked and grabbed the book. The magic wanted to defeat her, as it was one only Amazons were able to touch.

However Santa's magic fought back and overpowered the seals with ease. "Your false history will be taken, history is both, wins and losses. Life isn't only glory."

"One so young as you doesn't understand." The matriarch charged.

Santa backhanded her casually into the wall. "Just because I choose not to fight doesn't mean that I am not able to defend myself. I have fought enough in the days of my foolishness. Leave or suffer."

Cologne chose suffering.

It ended when Santa took pity and used pressure points to knock her out. Those broken arms had to hurt after all. She stored away the last items and returned to the battlefield.

Holes were everywhere the Silence had attacked. No deaths but many wounded and

unconscious.

"I declare the time of the Amazons over." The Silence decreed, since there was no opposition it was decided.

Santa turned to Yugo. "Now where should I drop you off?"

"New York?" Melanie asked.

"Than New York it is." Santa said.

The clouds faded away and with them the Senshi and the rescued people.

"This is ..." Melanie started. They were on the front lawn of a rather huge house.

Yugo managed to keep himself from being surprised, the next thing however threw him off. "Shampoo think this good. No want former sisters die."

Silence.

"Did the cat just speak?" Yugo asked.

"Yes, meet Shampoo, our advisor, mascot and newest team member." Saturn said as she shrunk down from the Silence to her normal form. The Glaive was still there with the bells.

"Well, now that this is handled, why don't we head in? There is nothing better than

some tea after some hot action." Elf mentioned.

"Kitty want milk." "I'll settle for some orange juice." Android said. "Hot Chocolate if you have." Hotaru said. "Me too." Santa agreed. "Shampoo want milk too, you have catnip?"

Melanie went to the door on shaky legs, "I'm home!", "Mom!", and found herself barrelled over by a young girl. "Melanie? But the negotiator ..." Came a male voice. "Miss Melanie."

Santa motioned for the others to wait until the worst was over, after a few minutes someone finally remembered them and the group found itself led into the house. For some strange reason everyone managed to get what they desired. Yugo got his money and the Senshi dropped him off in his flat in Tokyo.

He actually invited them for dinner. They ate moderate portions, but Yugo feared that it might cause him trouble since they were recognized. Santa dropped Shampoo's new number, the Tendou-doujo, with him, if he ever had some rather crazy trouble again he was supposed to call.

"Well have gone back in time and arrived only two hours after we started." Santa said as the group dispersed. She gave Hotaru and Yuki a last hug before opening a portal to Nerima. "See you soon." Santa smiled, "I have already something planned."

Yuki and Hotaru smiled and nodded.

"Kitty, Shampoo, Android, let's go." The four went in.

"I'm back." "Shampoo home."

Kasumi was pleasantly surprised, while she lost one member of her household, she had gained another one.

"Did I just hear Shampoo?" Nabiki asked from the living room.

Kasumi smiled. "So you learned to speak?"

"Hai, Shampoo now Helpers mascot." The kitty said seriously, the bells on her tail tingling merrily.

Thump, Ranma entered the living room and saw Nabiki sprawled out on the ground, in her casual shirt and the cut-offs. "Nice view Nabs, forgot to wear panties?"

"Mercenary girl's new name is pervert girl?" Shampoo asked from Ranma's shoulder. "Didn't know pervert girl shave."

Nabiki was suddenly in a sitting position, legs clamped shut, hands covering her pants.

Kasumi came in with a frown on her face. "Nabiki it is not proper flashing Ranma-kun." She ignored Nabiki's opening and closing mouth. "Even if it is only proper if he gets to see you for all those pictures you took off him." Kasumi nodded and put a bowl with spiced milk on the floor for Shampoo. "Not mentioning your private collection and what you are doing with it." Once again the way Nabiki was blushing and struggling for words was ignored. "But please do it somewhere else. It would not be proper if the father's saw you making a pass on my fiancé."

"Shampoo think too-too nice girl broke pervert girl." small pause. "Pervert girl flashing again."

Ranma just had to look, and looked away blushing. "I'll get her to her bed. Stupid hormones."

Kasumi just smiled as Ranma pulled Nabiki into his arms and walked off."

"So you know the truth?" Kasumi asked the cat.

"Shampoo know, and know more."

"You belong to them." Kasumi responded smiling and not the least offended.

"Too-too nice girl want to know who Helpers are?"

"If they tell me I would be very happy."

"Shampoo feel that Helpers will tell too-too nice girl."

Ranma pulled the covers back with a foot and laid Nabiki down. He swallowed, this was really bad. Nabiki lay there, sprawled out, shirt had ridden up, showing off the swell of her breasts and the pants minus panties ... Stupid hormones. However the Polaroid was a nice touch. Ranma quickly snapped two pictures. One from above and the other one showing some more details. "Petty revenge." He sighed. "Oh how deep have I fallen." He ran his hand over Nabiki's stomach and tucked her in. "Need a cold shower."

Later Ranma felt refreshed and had cooled down. He decided that he needed some snuggling with Yuki or Hotaru. Maybe that could wait a few more days. Tomorrow he would have to go buy the necessary supplies, he had chocolate to make after all. Doing a mental count he nodded to himself.

"So pervert girl interest Ranma?" The newest addition to the household asked.

Ranma sighed and tried to forget. "She has a great body, but think about Yuki dressed like this. Legs going on forever, ivory white skin, stomach showing off, the swell of her firm breasts." Ranma sighed. "Then Saturn's normal wear, she would probably wear something loose, probably a lot of stomach when it rides up maybe a flash of ..." He trailed off when he saw Shampoo stare wide eyed and Kasumi blush behind a hand. "Sorry?"

Kasumi shook her head. "I guess I can agree on you getting exited over that. Yuki does have the right legs for this. Now, would you like to help with dinner? And could you get some of those weird foods you brought last time?" Kasumi smiled. "They were really tasty and I loved the recipes."

Ranma grinned. "How about I tell you where the gate to that world is, no better, how about a date there?"

Kasumi blushed. Shampoo arched an eyebrow.

Nabiki was woken by someone, Shampoo, jumping up and down on her, still bare, stomach. "I'm up, I'm up ... How ..."

"Ranma bring pervert girl up after pervert girl flash Ranma. After tucking pervert girl in Ranma take shower. Shampoo wake pervert girl for dinner."

Nabiki needed a few moments to get it all. "Do you have to talk like that? It's even worse than usual."

"Shampoo think Shampoo sound good like this, is proper way for weird cat to speak, make people go crazy and not bother Shampoo."

Nabiki agreed with that, the cat could talk someone out of their mind ... unless it was someone mindless like a Kuno. "So dinner is ready. Good to see my charm works on Ranma."

Shampoo went for the door. "Only work because pervert girl being nicer to Ranma, asleep and no wear panties."

Nabiki actually threw a book after the cat.

"What is she doing here?" Akane screeched when she saw Shampoo sitting there, the ornaments in her hair replaced with bells, complete with a red cloth.

"Shampoo now live here, Ranma make Shampoo meet Santa, Santa make Shampoo speak and too-too nice girl allow Shampoo live here."

Akane growled at the cat. "So you came back to seduce Ranma."

"Shampoo locked, no can turn human any more."

Akane grinned. "Very good, for you to stay a cat forever, now that is something you deserved."

Of course a huge tome appearing from nowhere and hit Akane only to disappear again was new, but everyone took it in a stride and decided that it was on par with the usual, maybe except Akane, who was lying on the ground swirly eyed.

"Violent girl that have coming."

Genma almost sat on his usual place, ignoring the cat, but Shampoo cured him. The new seating order by the table was. Ranma between Kasumi and Shampoo, Nabiki opposite Ranma and leaning forward. Ranma not taking the bait, being more distracted by Kasumi brushing against him now and then. Shampoo was next to Soun. Akane was sitting between the fathers and Genma finally had Nabiki beside him. There was no way he was going to steal from Nabiki, she'd bill him to death, and Akane was dangerous. Besides the scratches all over his butt hurt like hell.

Shampoo had gone off to wash her claws from shredding the 'smelly gi and even worse behind, panda no know how to use soap'. No she wasn't a happy kitty.

On the thirteenth things were weird. Everyone was forbidden from entering the kitchen after dinner as Ranma went to create the chocolates for the next day. He needed seven, three really fancy ones and four more casual ones. And no one was going to disturb him. Akane tried and found out that he now hit girls the hard way. After all, one could only take so much shit before changing the way he was to remedy

some of it.

Breakfast wasn't as good as Kasumi's was, but there was a larger variety, especially an foreign foods. Ranma smiled he really liked cooking. He had already told Kasumi that the Senshi, her and Nabiki were going to get chocolates.

"So pervert, how much did you make?" Akane stated before starting to eat.

Ranma chewed and swallowed. "Seven."

Akane twitched. "You are cheating on Kasumi with seven girls?"

Ranma blinked. "Actually Kasumi is one of the seven. Something very special for her today." He pulled out something that made Nabiki's teeth ache just by looking at it. It was based on white chocolate, almonds, waffles, vanilla ice cream and strawberries, the still steaming sauce on it was probably caramel and bitter chocolate.

Kasumi clearly approved, if the way she pushed her breakfast over to Ranma and ripped this creation from his hands. Her moans of pure pleasure were disturbing, it wasn't something you'd ever expect at a breakfast.

The fathers nodded at each other while Nabiki, Shampoo and Ranma sweatdropped. "Tendou, we should have engaged Kasumi to Ranma from the start." "Yes old friend, they would have been long married by now."

For once everyone seemed to agree with them. The nodding was a bit weird when coming from a cat but this was Nerima after all.

"Shampoo think pervert girl need to leave for school."

"For the last time, I'm not a pervert!" Nabiki glared at Shampoo.

"Then what call people who flash?" Shampoo asked, while she knew she was supposed to act like an airhead. All part of her cover.

Nabiki sighed. "It an exhibitionist." She explained the cat.

Ranma grinned as he knew what was going to be next.

"Than Shampoo remind exhibitionist girl that she late for school if no hurry." The cat intoned pointing at a clock on the wall.

"Ahh crap," Nabiki cursed, "I still have to take the final bets for today."

"Come on, I'll get you there at once." Ranma told her, "Just meet me in two minutes at the door." He hastily ate the rest of his and Kasumi's food and collected the dishes before running upstairs to brush his teeth.

Kasumi smiled and prepared the bentos, which meant closing them and putting them by the door.

Nabiki managed to be first but Ranma caught up soon enough. "Ready?"

The older girl nodded. He pulled her into his arms carried her bridal style, the bentos placed on her stomach. "So Ranma, I guess most of them are for the Senshi." Nabiki decided to make some small talk.

Ranma nodded. "Only one is for a girl from school, if you want to make it big then make everyone come at break. Actually it's for Santa's group only. I have a fan in the others but she is a bit unstable."

"Right, now since you got me here early I'll tell everyone. I'll take the bets now and inform everyone."

Ranma grinned. "Special bet, I bet it's someone no one else is going to bet on. It's the

only way I can try to bet without outright telling you."

Nabiki nodded.

She managed to get the word out and it worked too well. They excused her and her underlings from class to take the bets from the people that were besieging the school gates. They actually had managed to catch the interest of too many people. Compared to the last time this time there were even more people. Nabiki kept her knowledge to herself. She was surprised at how many people knew that Santa's group would be getting some. Kasumi was always mentioned, she was hardly a factor or a condition. After some calm thinking she decided to inform everyone of the fact that only one chocolate was open before taking the money. This caused a lot of confusion. From seven chocolates one was for Kasumi, her moans had been heard even on the street. It seemed that she had found Ranma's second portion in the fridge. Five for the Helpers and Santa. That left one that Nabiki knew was for someone from her school. Actually almost every girl from school that had the looks was mentioned, every good looking girl but her. Nabiki actually felt depressed over that. It was pretty hard to believe after all, and to tell the truth, she wasn't surprised.

Shampoo went to her basket, five for the helpers, but there were only four others, so who was the fifth chocolate for? Lying down she felt something under her blanket. After some trying she managed to get a package out. Bitter-sweet catnip flavoured home made chocolate. Oh, Ranma was so sweet, too bad he wasn't hers.

Break was the big event.

Actually a large part of the populace was there and the event was broadcasted by webcams for others, there were three different video crews.

Nabiki stood there waiting for Ranma to make an appearance. "Where is he."

Ranma dropped beside her from the roof. "So everything set and everyone ready?"

Nabiki nodded, all around them were girls with a hopeful look in their eyes. Ukyo had a slightly smug look on her face, Akane looked insecure, Miyu had a certain knowing smile on her face that unnerved Nabiki.

"Thank you for caring, even if you made my life hell, it was a little bit more interesting and exciting thanks to you." Ranma said and pulled a package out, he handed it to Nabiki who was staring at him with wide eyes. In the end he had to fold her hands over it since she was in no shape to receive it. Ranma walked ahead, "Come on Nabs, I guess school is over for today." Nabiki stumbled behind him as he pulled her by the hand. Her mind absently took notes on what was going on and stored it away for later when the mental capacities were back online. The way the human wall parted before them was noted as well. Ranma shrugged it off.

Once they were out of sight however, hell broke loose. The only winner was Ranma, who got the jackpot. However him giving it to Nabiki was the big surprise. This wasn't just totally unusual, this was completely unexpected. This was what everyone should have expected from Ranma, this was exactly Nerima in its purest form, since Ranma

was Nerima in a way.

It was at home that Nabiki finally had her mind reboot. "Why?"

"Told ya." Was her reply.

Kasumi was looking with her head tilted to the side. "Is something wrong?"

Nabiki showed Kasumi a package. "This!"

"Didn't you like the tasty creation Ranma made? If you don't want I would gladly eat it."

Shampoo was busy snoring in her basket downstairs in the living room.

Nabiki wanted to scream. "Why me? I abused him, I made his life hell, heck probably one third of his fights as well as the Kunos' could be blamed on me."

"In the end you became one of my few true friends, you listen without charging, you tell me some of your stuff and I listened without getting charged for it." Ranma explained.

Nabiki actually smiled. "You mean just like that?"

Kasumi nodded while Ranma waited.

Nabiki opened the package and saw, milk chocolate, maybe nougat chocolate, it sure

smelled like that. When she tasted it, she practically melted like it did on her tongue. Ranma managed to catch her before she melted like the sweet the girl was eating.

"I think she likes it." Kasumi decided.

Ranma sweatdropped.

Lunch was disturbed by a snowstorm. Santa was standing there in front of a whirling vortex. Ranma grinned, she actually surprised himself. Things were just crazy, she could easily create a paradox, or was it he? "Well it's time I guess."

Santa nodded. "Please step through."

Ranma got up and went inside, Santa bowed and turned to follow.

"Wait!" Nabiki called out. Santa dropped the portal and turned around.

Nabiki ran up the stairs and into her room, she took her diary and went back down again.

"Here, this is yours." She opened it and pulled the picture out, the one of her and Santa.

Santa accepted the diary and took the picture from her. When Nabiki seemed to want to say something Santa placed a finger on the girl's lips and placed the picture back in the diary, in the place it had been in. Then it was handed back.

"See, trusting works."

Nabiki was speechless.

"I never said I was going to read it. After all I took it and I gave it back. You trusted me, and that is payment enough."

"You." Nabiki growled. "You have been playing with me all this time." Nabiki was swinging around wildly at Santa. Some people were reminded of the way Akane always had tried to hit Ranma. The main difference was however that this was completely ground based, and that Nabiki stopped when Santa showed her two photos.

"How." gasped the girl, the two pictures featured her sleeping, one a full body shot of her, the other a few rather intimate details.

"Ain't telling, they are for my private collection." Santa grinned, pulling the girl down she placed a kiss on Nabiki's left cheek and whispered: "The other cheek next time."

Then Santa exploded in snow.

Once again Nabiki's mind went on vacation. Third time's a charm after all.

Ranma nodded to himself when she didn't come out of the portal and it collapsed. He transformed and felt the power. Opening a portal she went to the Tendou dojo.

Santa was sitting on Hotaru's bed and waiting for her victim. She didn't have to wait long, the school girl entered, visibly tired from the day at school and promptly found herself in an embrace and felt someone nuzzling her neck. The rather big chest was a good indication for who this was. "Santa." the young girl smiled and hugged back. She got a kiss on her brow for this.

"For my sweet Lady." Santa dropped to a knee and handed Hotaru a package. It was covered in cloth and bound by a red silk ribbon. The purple colour of the cloth made it obvious that this was for her.

"Thank you." Hotaru glomped the kneeling girl and hugged her close. "Will you stay for dinner, or are we eating somewhere else?"

Santa smiled. "Why don't I get Yuki and we eat together?" She offered.

Hotaru nodded. "I'll tell Michiru-mama."

"Will be right back."

"Wait till I tell her."

"As is your wish."

Santa landed in front of Yuki's cottage. She felt that the girl was at home and knocked.

"Who's there?" Came the question from inside.

"Santa."

The door was almost ripped from the hinges as the elf opened it and jumped the Senshi. "Missed you."

"Missed you too, let me get up and I'll give you your chocolate. Hotaru invited us for dinner."

"Chocolate?" Yuki asked.

"In Japan boys give chocolate on the 14th march, or girls return the favour if they got some." Santa explained.

Yuki nodded and accepted hers, in green cloth with a red silk ribbon. "Let me change clothes." Yuki started stripping in front of Santa, the girl spun around blushing. She wasn't ready for this much skin, yet.

Minutes later Yuki was ready. "Let's go."

Hotaru had just finished informing Michiru when the two elves faded in. "Michiru-san." Santa greeted with a small bow. "Michiru." Yuki smiled.

"No need for the '-san' Santa." The woman smiled. "So you staying for dinner?"

"We would love too, need help?" The only transformed Senshi asked.

"Please."

Michiru was soon gaping as things seemingly fell apart by themselves, Santa was cutting at speeds that she couldn't follow.

"What the hell?" Haruka stared.

"No cursing!" Santa chided.

Haruka had forgiven Santa for dropping a tree on her, but it still irked her to find her cooking in the kitchen, feeding something to Hotaru.

Yuki was busy whipping some ice cream based dessert up.

Dinner was pleasant with Setsuna calmly accepting that neither Santa nor Ranma were going to call her by her name. She briefly wondered what they were going to call her Senshi form.

Eimi and Nuku-Nuku waited on a water tower. Then Santa teleported in. "Yo, girls." Santa greeted and handed them their chocolates.

Eimi stared. "Thank you ..." chocolate was something new for her.

Nuku-Nuku just smiled happily and immediately ate hers.

"I planned on having a nice evening with Hotaru and Yuki. Want me to drop you off at the Sohmas'?" Santa offered.

"Nuku-Nuku take bike, want to return on bike."

"I have no plans for today. So I'll visit Shampoo, I feel like shooting some panda."

Santa nodded. "Do as you like." She faded away.

"I'm home." Santa said as she faded back into Hotaru's room.

"Come here and leave your boots out." Yuki said from the bed.

Santa pouted, her lower lip sticking out. "You just want me for my fluffy socks?"

"No, I mean, we missed you."

Hotaru giggled.

Santa smiled and very soon found herself sandwiched between the girls. This was life.

However she couldn't stop herself and slipped her hand underneath Hotaru's shirt, her gloved fingers trailing all over the stomach and both dangerously high and dangerously low. That and the small nips she made at Hotaru's neck rendered the girl soon speechless and panting.

Yuki had to suppress a wide grin when she saw the flushed girl. She knew that Santa was longing for contact more than anything else. But she knew that Santa still felt safer with Hotaru. Then again so did she.

Santa suddenly kissed Hotaru, who moaned into the kiss, making it possible for Santa to taste the younger girl. Hotaru was sweet, at the same time she tasted of eternal magic and of power.

Hotaru on her part was losing herself to these emotions, Santa's probing tongue was dancing with her own and she pressed herself into her love. She wanted to be one with her, to mould herself into her, to become a part of her, and yet the prospect of being like this and having this experience of frustrating closeness yet distance made her want to stay like this. She was in love and had her first kiss at the age of 15.

Ranma however had his/her first real kiss now at the age 17 and it was the first time that she truly did it on her own, no pressure and no ulterior motive. Just love, pure untainted love and desire.

An extremely aroused Hotaru was panting for air when the two broke apart. She was hot and feeling lost, desire was something new for her and she was in over her head with this situation.

Santa turned and kissed Yuki. The elf let herself go, her hand explored Santa's back and one hand entangled itself in the red hair. She straddled the smaller elf and pressed herself into her love. Tongues duelled and danced a dance that spoke of true love and desires.

When they broke they both were panting.

The last kiss was initiated by Hotaru. She kissed Yuki. It was sweet and tender, Yuki found herself melting as Hotaru tasted sweetly innocent. Soft embraces were making this kiss special.

Not much later the three fell asleep, gentle touches had calmed strong desires, when Haruka came in later she saw Hotaru between Yuki and Santa. The clothes on the ground worried her a bit but she saw no underwear, remembering what Android had told her she sighed and closed the door behind her.

She missed Santa opening an eye and whispering: "Thank you for understanding."

Then Santa pulled Hotaru into her chest and entangled her legs with the other two pairs. She really loved them, and enjoyed the contact of skin. Her now bare hand slid up and down Hotaru's front before settling on her back after trailing a few fingertips over Yuki's belly.

"Stupid hormones."

Author's Notes v0.1: Wow, I expected physical affection in July. I think I can add this one to my list of out of control fics. Heck I even had to fight hard so Santa wouldn't do more. Originally I planned on this being a cross with .hack// but I think I'll keep that one for Aprils Fools. Next is zombie hunting and a brief brush with the Saotome history. I'll probably decide on some cross as well, but which one? Had a lot of fun here and the kisses actually surprised me. I think it worked out in the end.

Author's Notes v0.2: Minor correction and some explanations added, Shampoo accepted the curse and the lock as her last ... rite, action as an Amazon. To her it is a symbol of what she was. That's why she doesn't ask for it to be unlocked. By the way, I'm trying to use British English, so some things might look off but keep it in mind. If I do something wrong please tell me.

Author's Notes v0.3: Corrected the Usagi Chibi-Usa presence at the lingerie store. Forgot however who told me. Sorry but still thank you.