

Final Fantasy Sleepover

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This is a story between me and my friends and what happens when a few guys from Advent Children go to an Anime Convention with a bunch of girls...

Note: there is a bit of Shipping b/w the characters, so if you don't like shipping...don't read

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/FoxSushi/44886/Final-Fantasy-Sleepover>

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1 - The Arrival

Chapter 1: ...The arrival...

Kitsune bounced down the stairs, after greeting Kat and Heather at the door. Kat followed in a similarly bouncy fashion.

"Now, I have to warn you-" Kitsune began, but it was too late.

"Zo-to!"

"Omigod!" Kat jumped when Reno and Kathleen randomly materialized from the basement. Kat stared at Reno and then at Kathleen, who mouthed "I know," and gave her a thumbs up. There was a brief flicker of gold from a shadowy corner to indicate that Vincent Valentine had waved at them. He nodded courteously by way of greeting.

"Wait are they all coming over?" Kat asked, a faint pink creeping across her stunned face.

"Well, guessing that pretty much everyone else is, then I guess the Silver Haired Bishies (SHB) might be over-" Heather was interrupted by none other than Loz, Kadaj, and Yazoo...

"Did we miss anything?" said Yazoo as he reached the bottom of the stairs, as Kat made a sound between a 'no' and a 'yip'.

"Not..um..er..really..." she stammered and ushered them into the room.

"Hey Kadaj, I brought cookies!!!" Heather said coming from the table to take Vincent a cookie, who was still lurking in the corner.

"COOKIES!!!" he screamed in glee as he headed towards the table, where Loz was looking at the beans in the bowl with a little confusion. Just as Kadaj reached the table, Carbanel, Kitsune's cat, jingled merrily down the stairs...

"KITTY!!!" he cheered again, grabbing some cookies in one hand and the cat in the other and sat himself down on the sofa. ~Kat also looked up by the exclamation of her name~

"That was interesting, for someone who's supposed to destroy the world..." Vincent commented as Heather giggled from behind him, "Worm..."

"Wha?" said Kadaj with a mouth full of cookies and chocolate all over his face...everyone laughed, Kat and Kitsune let out a short 'squee!', Loz had beans on his face ~only after Heather had done so and they were about to engage in a bean duel~, Yazoo put his hands over his face, and Reno and Kathleen were in a fit of laughter.

"This is going to be a long night," sighed Kitsune.

Yazoo nodded weakly in agreement, "Yes, it is..."

Heather and Loz had commenced their bean duel.

"Bean Duel!!!"

"Asu Boka!" (let's play)

"You know I'm highly educated in the fine art of bean-fu" replied Heather getting ready to strike.

"Catie! There's food re-" Kitsune's father came halfway down the stairs and stopped at the sight of the two with beans on their face and in their 'bean-fu' positions.

"Right. Anyways. Dinner. Upstairs."

Everybody bounced upstairs, Heather and Loz peeling the beans off their faces disappointedly. They sulked up the stairs. Loz bumped into Kat on the stairs, sending her tumbling into Yazoo's lower back.

"Uwah! Dignity Armageddon!!!" Kat yelled, before she was silenced by Yazoo's sweatshirt.

"Um...can I help you?" Yazoo asked coldly, regarding her over his shoulder.

"No. I'm okay." she said, still miffed by the sweatshirt. She didn't make any effort to pick her head up. After that little episode between Kat and Yazoo, everyone made it upstairs and started piling up food on their plates, Kitsune's mother caught sight of Kadaj and Yazoo, commented on their size, and piled more food on their plates as well as give them each a bagful of candy.(what Kitsune normally pawned off to us at lunch)

Yazoo stared numbly at his plate, "This is a bit...much," as he reached the downstairs and started eating. Kadaj agreeded, but he began consuming the candy at an alarming rate anyways.

"I think she thinks you're under fed." Loz said, as he ate.

"I am not underfed."

"You are extremely skinny though, Yazoo." Kathleen pointed out.

"Yes...your spine was poking me in the head," Kat said in a small voice, turning pinkish.

~starting of the progression of a nosebleed~

"hmm...so Yazoo-san is an alien?" Heather commented as he gave her a glare. (and a smexy glare at that tho. Kat has a slight nosebleed)

" I AM NOT AN ALIEN!...here I'll show you," as Yazoo took off his sweatshirt revealing his man-leather outfit underneath and unzipped that half-way, showing everyone his defined body. (Kat is starting to hemmorage at the nose now)

"I did NOT want to see that!!!" cried Reno sheilding his eyes.

"I'm just toned..." he said turning in a modeling fashion to make his point clear. (Kat has officially died now from blood loss)

"Umm...Yazoo? I think you might have...killed Kat." replied Kitsune.

"Poor thing..." said Yazoo as Kadaj poked what seemed to ber her brains on the floor.

Yazoo glanced carlessly at Kat, "Hm."

"Please put your shirt back on." Reno snarled. He was covering Kathleen's eyes now. Yazoo picked up his shirt and gave Kat another look.

"Brother, I think those are mashed potatoes. She dropped her plate."

"I think you were too much for her Brother," Loz snickered.

"SHUT UP!!!" Reno bellowed, "Put your damn shirt back on!"

Heather, who was in a coner giggling her head off, commented, "Please, for the love of Jenova, before you give us all Kat's nosebleed syndrome..." Kat was now having another nosebleed.

"You all suck like Strife." she mumbled, getting up and looking for the tissues.

"What's that supposed to mean?" said Cloud, who really isn't all that important in this fanfic...(Kat: "Why are you here?")

"Nothing...just go bakc to your little emo fantasy world...no offense Vinny" said Heather.

"...thanks," he mumbled.

"Ow, Heather that hurts," Kat said patting Vincent on the back, while she held a tissue to her nose.

"...?" 'Vinny' moved away from her.

"I was just trying to be nice." Kat replied, "And, dammit Yazoo-san! Put your bloody shirt back on. I'm going to die (again) if this keeps up." she snarled.

Yazoo sat back on the couch, spreading his arms wide, "No, I don't think I will," he said smirking.

"Yazoo, please. My parents!" Kitsune pleaded, "They'll freak out if they see you...like...that."

Yazoo put on the sleeveless shirt he had in his bag, did not put on his sweatshirt.

"If you insist..."

2 - Two can Tango

Chapter 2: ...two can tango...

Kitsune and Kat bowed in thanks, though Kat looked vaguely dissatisfied and pale...do to blood loss. "If you don't mind...uh...can we do something else?" Reno asked, "I mean, I'm sure some people would love to stare like idiots at Yazoo's 'flawless body', but not me, yo!"

"Yeah, sure! How about a movie?" Kitsune said grateful to be off the subject, "What do you want to watch?"

"Umm...don't really know...hey!What about this?" said Kadaj as he was rummaging through Kitsune's array of DVDs and pulled out The Phantom of the Opera.

"Okay, if you really want to" replied Kitsune a little unsure, but then thought this might be interesting. Kitsune passed the movie to Reno to put in the DVD player, whom he looked puzzled at the choice, shrugged and put it into the player. The movie started and everyone gathered around the couches, Kathleen and Reno in the loveseat (that's its respectful name, mind you), Kat lying on the floor between Loz and Yazoo, Kadaj in the middle of the couch between Kitsune and Heather, and Vincent in the corner. Aside from Heather and Kitsune singing most of the lines to the movie, it came to the part where the main song "Phantom of the Opera" began to play. As soon as it started, Kitsune and Heather jumped up started singing again and acting out the parts. Strangely enough, Kadaj and Vincent (who was already standing) go up and started singing the Phantom's part to the two girls who turned slight pink. The four of them got more and more into it, when finally Kitsune was singing to Vincent and Heather was singing to Kadaj. The two girls looked at the two men and uttering a small 'oops', they switched places. When the song ended, Kadaj and Vincent both twirled the girls around and dropped them slowly over their arms(...like in the tango or something like that)

"Erm...thanks...umm...for that...err...dance," Kitsune squeaked as she was now a reddish color. Heather obviously had enjoyed herself, as she was now hemorrhaging from the nose. Kat, Loz, and Yazoo's heads simultaneously hit their arms and they dissolved into laughter. Yazoo was laughing aloud, an almost disturbing noise. (not 'cause he laughs weird, but it's so uncharacteristic.) Reno and Kathleen had also commenced giggling and staring at the two pairs. The movie sang on with "Notes/ Prima Donna", utterly unnoticed.

"Umm...Vincent...Kadaj?" said Heather nervously.

"Yes?" they both replied.

"I think you can let us go now, if you don't mind...the blood's rushing to my brain and it might explode." Just as Heather said this Vincent dropped her and Kadaj gently let Kitsune down. Kadaj turned a slight pink and Vincent, well, looked brighter than normal.

"Thanks a lot...that's not what I meant," she said picking herself up, before a folded claw came to help out.

"...sorry"

"It's alright, I'm just gonna have a bruise and be sore all next week...I'll be just fine." she said, brushing herself off, just then Reno let out a huge exhale of breath and yelled, "HAHA! HEATHER FELL ON HER @\$#! YO, CAN YOU BELIV-" and before he could finish, she was across the room and on top of him ready to swing a fist into his face...trying to regain some dignity.

"Zo-to?" he said, making a funny face.

"...damn," she couldn't resist laughing, and who can't when Reno looks at you...

"Heh, thought so...you couldn't lay a finger on me if you wanted to." and then heather's fist came out of nowhere and punched him in the arm causing him to fall onto Kathleen.

"Ow, that hurts!" he yelped.

"Heather, don't batter the bishie," Kat said, snickering. Suddenly, Kitsune's mom yelled from upstairs, "Dessert time! Cookies, Cake, Brownies!" The others ran upstairs, Reno growling.

"Hey, does my arm look alright?" he said.

"Er- I can't tell," Kathleen said nervously...nosebleedy biceps, she thought.

"Here-" Reno pulled off his shirt, after unbuttoning the top three shirt buttons, "Anything?"

"Er- your chest is nice... I MEAN...No, you look good...I MEAN...oh crap. You're gonna be fine," she was no quite red, and completely avoiding making eye contact. Reno looked at her, raised one eyebrow and grinned,

"oh, so she thinks I'm sexy?"

Kathleen snorted.

"She wants to hooold me, she wants to kiiiiss me, she wants to loooove me..." Reno sang happily.

"Shove it, Carrot top," she muttered, trudging upstairs.

"Haha- you're blushing," he called after her.

Kat snickered from the top of the stairs, until Heather called out to her.

"Hey Kat, look at this," she had balanced a plate of brownies on Yazoo's head, "It's brownies on bishonen!"

"Dear Lord..." Kat sighed and hung her head.

"Aww...isn't he so cute," said Kathleen, as Reno tuck out his tongue in disgust. He leaned over to Vincent and told him how Yazoo was so not cute, and Vincent was silent as always.

"Vincent, you're awfully not any fun at parties."

"..."

After all the girls had ran around the kitchen placing brownies all over the men's heads, everyone grabbed their plates full of sweets and headed down the stairs again. Once they reached the bottom, they took their respectful seats and restarted the movie where the fire jsut broke out in the opera house. Heather felt a a wierd presance around her and asked, "Have you guys seen Vincent? He was right behind Reno."

"No, but speaking of it, where is he?" said Kitsune fearing the worst...

3 - The Weird Games We Play

Chapter 3: ...The weird games we play...

"...I'm right here," he said in a low voice from behind the couch that made Heather jump, "I'm trying to be what you all saylively." Kat rolled over, she was lying on the floor between Loz and Yazoo, and looked at Heather and Vincent.

"Forgive me, but you don't look in the least bit lively." She said, looking him over.

"..." he ignored her and continued to lurk.

"Vincent, why don't you just sit on the couch?" Heather asked.

"...Is there room?"

Heather blinked, as she hadn't actually been expecting an answer.

"uh, sure. I'll move over," she said. Heather did, and Vincent rose and dropped on the couch.

"Thank you," he said quietly.

"Still not lively!" Kat said. Yazoo smirked as Loz shushed her. Heather mouthed a shut up and gave her a don't-interrupt-my-only-moment-of-happiness-with-him sort of look.

"Are you okay Heather?" Yazoo said, looking smug.

"I'm fine, thank you," she said giving him a death glare.

"Okay, the movies over, ummm....what are we gonna do now?" Reno said gesturing towards the TV and becoming quite restless.

"I have an idea...why don't we get into our pajamas and settle down and just talk?" suggested Heather.

"NO!!" cried Kathleen, Kat, and Kitsune in unison.

"Why not? It seems like a good idea...I'm tired of wearing these clothes anyways..." said Kadaj, starting to take off his clothes in the middle of the room.

"Put your clothes back on, you idiot, and get a room!" cried Reno throwing a pile of pillows at him, Kat and kitsune squealed and covered their eyes, Heather sat there dumbfounded and Vincent raised up his arm to cover her eyes.

"umm...I call the bathroom," said Heather getting up, grabbing her bag and running down the hallway towards the bathroom.

"I call somewhere away from Kadaj..." said the other three girls as well as Reno and Vincent nodding in agreement.

Once that ordeal was over and everyone had their pjs on...

The SHB were in black silk lounge pants with their shirts off (insisting that they were comfortable, but because Kat and Kitsune were hemorrhaging at the brain from bishie overload, they put on their white sleeveless shirts.), Reno was wearing lounge pants with Mr.Bubble on them and a shirt that matched, Vincent was wearing red lounge pants with a black T-shirt with the Batman logo on it (Heather was now in comatose from the sight, Kathleen had to hit her with a pillow for her to realize she was drooling on the couch.). The girls were dressed as follows: Kitsune was in blue stretch pants with her grey shirt that read 'Knackered: SOD JOGGING', Kat in her red Nintendo attire, Kathleen in a purple tank with Garfield on it and loose purple pants, and Heather was in her Batman boxers and white tank top.

"Hey, look at Vinnie and Heather, they match...do you think they planned it?" said a rather amused Reno.They had actually grabbed the wrong shirts quickly by mistake, because Kadaj was undressing.

Heather turned pink and giggled...

"Shut up, Mr. Bubble,"she said.

"HEY!" Reno said, "Would you rather I wasn't wearing a shirt at all?" he raised his eyebrows suggestively, acting as if he would pull his shirt off.

"No! It's fine!" Heather said, much to Kathleen's disappointment, "I know- Truth or Dare!" Reno instantly agreed, followed by Kathleen, Kat, Vincent and surprisingly Kadaj and Loz.

Kitsune and Yazoo looked at each other, and agreed.

"oh goody..."

"I'll start!" Reno said, " ...hmmm Vinnie! Truth or Dare?"

Vincent blinked.

"ah...dare?" (he has dark secrets...)

Reno clapped his hands, "Yay! Okay...I dare you to-" he smirked evilly, "to push Heather off the couch and throw beans at her."

"Wha-?" Heather managed to say, before Vincent shrugged an 'okay' and pushed her off the couch and dumped the bowl of beans on her.

"Omgod! I have beans down my shirt!" she yelled and ripped off her shirt...she has a sports bra on.

"oh dear-" Vincent looked away.

Heather giggled, "I'm wearing something Vinnie."

He sighed and looked back, then froze.

"ERK-!"

Heather looked at him, "What Vincent-"

Reno chimed in, "are you turned on by Girl-Boobies??!!"

Heather started dancing around in a circle. Vincent, in a moment of complete confusion, turned bright red.

"Look-color! He is alive!"

Vincent snarled, then regained, or tried to, his composure.

"No-It's just-"

"Oh my God! Vinnie's GAY!" Reno shouted, "I feel violated," as he wrapped his arms around Vincent's chest.

"I AM NOT GAY!!!" pushing Reno off him, Vincent finally regained composure, "It's...Nevermind..."

"Alright...let's get back to the game," Heather said putting her shirt back on.

Kat and Yazoo had edged a fair distance away from the group at this point, Loz was dead from laughing, and Kadaj just looked mildly alarmed.

"This went in a decidedly BAD direction," Kat said.

Yazoo nodded.

"Hey Yazoo!" Reno called out, "Truth or Dare?"

Yazoo gave him a look of Death, "To save myself from some utterly asinine task...truth," He smirked as Reno's face fell. Clearly the young man had only some kind of cruel 'dare' and not a question.

"umm, well i wasn't hoping on that, but let me think," Reno said gesturing for Kathleen to come help him out of and after a few minutes of deliberation, came this question, "Right then...Yazoo if you were stranded on an island with only...Kat right here, what would you do?"

Kat turned an amusing color, she went pale, then a mix of pink and greenish.

Yazoo snickered, "I suppose, I might use her to save myself from starvation. She looks like she might last long enough for me to survive a week or two..."

Kat looked relieved, but slightly hurt, "Ouch..."

Yazoo shrugged, "My turn...heh, Kathleen."

Kathleen's face froze in terror.

"Truth or Dare?"

"Er...uh...Dare?" she said fearfully.

"I dare you...to...whip cream Reno-kun."

"Okay..." as she whipped-creamed his 'oh-so-gorgous hair,"Now what? How is it going to come off?" she added.

"I don't know...you decide,"Reno smirked, raising and eyebrow. Kathleen turned a bright red and ran to the bathroom, where she locked herself in.

"Damn," Reno muttered, followed by, "What the hell?!?!"

4 - Sleeping Arrangements

Chapter 4: ...Sleeping arrangements...

Sabrina, Kitsune's other cat, lept up on the back of the sofa and had begun licking the whipped cream off his head.

"Ooookay. That cat is NOT the one I wanted to take off the whipped cream!" Reno yelled, scaring Brina off.

"Aw, Sabrina likes you Reno-kun," sniggered Loz.

"Shut UP!"

Kathleen had quietly come from the bathroom still a bit flustered, but okay.

"Aw, Kathleen, Reno just said the sweetest thing about you...he wanted you to take off the whipped cream," Heather stated grinning.

"Did he?" Kathleen eyed Reno, who just shrugged his shoulders," Well, i guess it's my turn now...lets see...Kadaj, Truth or Dare?"

"Truth!"

"Kadaj, you're jsut as much a pansy as your older brother is..." Heather said.

"Fine then...Dare," he said pouting on the couch with his arms folded.

"Alright, I dare you to...Kiss Kitsune!!" As she said this, Kitsune turned fushia and started to giggle, as well as most of the other people in the room. Kadaj, who was sitting net to her, leaned over and gave her a kiss on the cheek. Kitsune fell quite silent with a pleased look on her face, and because of this passed her turn onto Kat.

"Kathleen..." Kitsune said, still looking slightly spacy,"...DIE, A slow, painful death."

"Why?" Kadaj asked, looking confused.

"...just die..."

"sorry..." Kathleen apologised.

Kat looked around.

"Heyo, I got one...for Loz"

"Okay"

"Truth or Dare?"

"Since I'm not a pansy like Ya-ouch!" Loz winced as Yazoo punched him in the arm," Ow...Dare, anyways."

"Mmm'kay," Kat tapped her chin thoughtfully," I dare you...to..." she smirked.

"Run around the house once in your BOXERS!" interrupted Reno.

"Reno!" Kat snarled," It was my turn!"

"Meh, he's doing it."

Kat didn't bother turning around. Reno courtiously covered Kathleen's eyes. Kitsune squeaked and covered her face with a pillow. Heather grabbed Vincent's cape from off the couch and hid underneth it.

"Was that alright?" said Loz, putting his pants back on.

"You know what...I don't think everyone saw you, so you might want to-" Reno said sniggering as Loz almost took off the pants again, and everyone pelted pillows at the both of them.

Yazoo and Kadaj were nearly dead from laughing. Particularly Yazoo, as he had followed Loz outside to

witness the fulfilment of the dare.

"Please, don't make him run around the house again," gasped Yazoo between bouts of laughter, "It'll kill me."

"Okay Loz, put your clothes back on and it's your turn to ask..." said Heather from behind the cloak.

"hmm...Heather, since you made such remarks about being pansys...Truth or Dare?"

"Truth- wait...only because I don't trust you...or ANY of your brothers..."

"Hey!" Loz said indignantly, "Oh well...um les'see"

Kadaj grinned and leaned over to whisper in Loz's ear.

"ooh, nice. Okay Heather-" loz paused for effect, "Do you daydream about Vincent?"

Vincent, who was drinking a soda, sputtered, "Excuse me?!"

Heather looked awkward...

"Err..."

"Aww! How cute!" Reno gushed, smirking in a major way, "She likes Mr.Emo!"

Heather turned a funny shade of red and muttered curiously, "Shut Up." Vinnie blushed too.

Reno's smirk grew wider...

"You haven't answered the question."

Suddenly, Heather got an evil twinkle in her eye (she saw Vincent blush) and gushed, "Oh yes! How'd you guess? Romantic dinners, candlelight, a full moon's light in the sky with the stars sparkling like diamonds in velvet..." then she stared into the distance in a dramatic long-lost-love way.

Kat snickered at Heather's dramatic performance, "You loser. Answer the question."

"Wait...I thought she did..." said Loz with a confused look, as well as Kadaj, who suggested the question.

"No. Couldn't you jsut feel the sarcasm oozing from her ears?"

"Anyways, I would like to continue..." Heather butted in, while Vincent looked a bit discouraged after that long speech...but continuing-"Right, what if I have? It's not like any of the other girls haven't had one about any of the guys in the room," she added with a smirk, as the girls looked at each other and blushed.

"Oh really?" said Yazoo, encroaching on Kat's personal space. Kat 'eeped' and scrambled away guiltily.

"Do you dream about meee?" Reno said to Kathleen.

"Erk..."

Kadaj sniffled. "Do you dream about me?" he said softly. Caitlin turned red.

"Oh, I'm sure *someone* does Kadaj."

He brightened, "Really? Do you?"

Before she could answer, Loz interrupted.

"Brother-I had a dream about you." The whole room went silent, "You were being eaten by a squid."

There was a long, silent, pause before Kadaj spoke, "Er, thank you Loz."

"Loz, you want to know who dreams about you?" Reno said snickering.

"Who?"

"NO ONE!!" Reno fell into a fit of laughter, until Heather butted in...

"I know at least someone..."she started

"Is it you?" he asked, hopeful of at least one person liking him.

"HELL NO!!! I mean- not that- you're cool, but I don't like you like that...you know a girl named Victoria, right?"

"short, blonde haired girl..."

"yeah, well she likes you...a lot." she added

"really?"

"yup"

"well, that meakes me feel much better, I was geting alittle worried..." Vincent added under his breath.

"Oh yeah, Mrs. Warner likes you as well." Kathleen giggled.

"Isn't she that old teacher?"

"yes...she thinks you look like this Elvis."

"Elvis?" Loz looked confused.

"Yeah, Elvis!" Kathleen went over to the computer and pulled up some Elvis songs. Moments later 'Ain't nothin' but a Hound Dog' was blaring in the basement, and a picture of Elvis was on the screen.

"Elvis-" she said pointing.

Loz nodded, "very stylish"

Reno and Heather giggled at his serious tone.

Kat snickered, "Wow...he really does look like Elvis." she said smirking.

Vincent sighed wearily

Kathleen snickered, "Well Vincent looks frightening like Madonna."

Vincent's eyes widened, "Wh-a-a-at?!"

"I'm kidding. I just wanted to that funny expression of yours."

Heather got up from the couch and yawned, "Um guys..." she said sleepily, "It's 1:30 in the morning, we have to get up at 6 to get to the convention tomorrow...I think it might be wise if we start getting ready to sleep."

Kathleen, who was semi-asleep on Reno added, "Yeah, I'm practically asleep right now..."

Reno grinned down at her, "Well, you can stay there if you like."

Kathleen 'eeped' and scooted away

"Aww, now I just feel unloved."

Kathleen refused to look him in the eye, "Er, yeah...it's late- we should set up our beds and go to sleep."

"I call the couch!" Reno and Heather said at the same time.

Caitlin sighed, "There are two..."

Moments later, they had inflated the airbed and everyone was arranged in a slightly squashed, yet perfectly comfortable arrangement.

Heather and Reno were on either side of the couches. Heather had fought over the larger couch and won, thus Reno sleeping in the fetal position on the smaller one. Reno muttered slightly uncomfortable,

"Vinnie-"

"Stop calling me that!" he snarled.

"Anyways...were are you going to sleep, there's no coffin anywere in sight...unless Kitsune has one in her house for some reason..." hea questioned.

"I don't think I do?!" she answered.

"Fine then...I'll jsut sleep here." as Vincent walked over to the couch Heather was on and layed inbetween the couch and the air mattress. Heather leaned over, "Are you sure that you're gonna be comfortable sleeping there?"

"Yeah, whoever sleeps on that side might soll over onto you..." Kitsu added

"I think I'll be alright..."

"Well if you aren't, Heather would be more than glad to share the couch with you because there's soooo much room" Reno said turning until satisfied on the couch.

"Was that supposed to be funny?" Heather said raising an eyebrow.

"Maybe..."

"Ha...Ha..." she laughed sarcasticly.

"I might just take that offer up," Vincent smirked

"You're joking...right?" Kat muttered

"What if I'm not..." as he said this Heather let out a small 'squee' and buried herself under the blankets

and pillows

"You better not nosebleed all over my couch" Kitsune giggled.

"bleh," Loz muttered.

The SHB's were huddled in the only leftover space since Kathleen, Caitlin, and Kat were on the airbeds.

"Who 'bleh'-ed Vincent?" Heather said

"Who cares?" Reno snapped, "geeze, girls and their stupid squeeing..." he rolled his eyes

"And stupid blokes with roly-eyes..." Kitsune mumbled.

Kathleen steeled for whapping him with a pillow. Reno retaliated with two of the small couch pillows.

"If someone hits me, there's gonna be an all-out war!" Heather said as a golden claw raised a pillow up and hit her in the face..."Argh..." and she hid under the blankets..."Are we NEVER going to sleep???"

Loz grunted. Yazoo translated sleepily, "He says he's already asleep, as is Kadaj, and soon myself"

Kat attempted to agree, but it came out as a yawn.

"Okay...we're all going to sleep, NOW" Kitsune yawned as well...

"Night everyone..." said Heather rolling over.

"Night..."said the rest sleepily

----- ZzZzZzZzZz...sleeping until next
morning
