“Harmony, Really is this needed?”

“Yes, master it is! Now watch my form.” Huffed the shrine maiden of a Digimon. Her arms sliding gracefully up, the brush gripped in her paws sliding through the air before flicking down and out like the thrust from a spear! Her long white hair blowing back in the wing, her tail flicking as she spun in place to end in the same position, her brush held back at the ready position. Smiling the digital vulpine turned her gaze back to the stallion at her side, a smile gracing her soft features as she saw the stallions’ wide-eyed gaze.

“Just like that, now you go.” Huffed the Taomon, stamping her brush down onto the grassy yard of her shrine. The distant trees fluttering in the fall breeze sending dry leaves down over the pair as Song sank into an imitation of the fox’s pose.

“Ok…so like this.”

“Higher.”

“Right like this!” hefting the brush up Harmony let out a chirp smiling at his pose.

“Yes, just so Master now, keep going.” She huffed watching and instructing the stallion though the motions. The sun moving slowly overhead, till at last the dull clank of the brush upon the temple deck signaled the end of their practice. Soon the stallion and Taomon were resting upon the deck the tall three meter woman smiling down at her master, shaking his hair back from his brown groaning at his stiff body.

“Mhmm I still don’t see why you want me to train so much Harmony? I thought Digimon were the ones that battled, not the tamer?” neighed the stallion blinking up to see the fox huffing lifting her chin in a mater of fact way that made her appear like a school teacher addressing a rather slow student.

“Because my Master doesn’t allow me to guard him at all times. If you insist, I grant you privacy, then you have to face it my little master.” Purred the vixen, gently taking off her black cap, letting her braided hair unwind down her back, as the fox slide down to place her head upon the boy’s lap. “Mhmm I have to make sure you’re protected. Hehe you are so much weaker than me after all its my job to take care of you.”

“Hehe you sound less like a Digimon and more like a mother.” Neighed the stallion, lifting a hand to stroke gently through the yellow furred girls’ hair. Feeling her arch against him, her soft lips parting in a soft yipping sigh, as she stretched out against the deck.

“Mhmm perhaps, but only because my master is so very childish.”

“Say’s the one who’s tail is wagging so hard form a few pets.” Teased Song as the vulpine’s striped cheeks flushed a cute rose color. Even as his hand returned to continued petting her, feeling the tender fur below, laying flat, against his gentle touch, as the maiden’s body nuzzled against him, purring softly as the sun began to set.

“Will you stay the night?”

“Hmm of course I can Harmony, I have to look after my Digimon don’t I?”

“Hmm thank you master.” Breathed the fox nuzzling up against him, letting the tease pass as the pair enjoyed the warm autumn air moving over their little spot. An hour later would find Song laid into a large futon, his head braced against the cushion beside Taomon. The larger woman’s frame now trapped in a slender style of her own battle kimono, the shoulders and sleeves vanished along with the heavier leggings, leaving a soft night gown like effect, as she curled up beside the stallion, leaning over to nuzzled his cheek.

“Hehe Goodnight Harmony…” yawned Song as the Taomon smiled down at him, gently tugging the comforter up a but to cover the small stallion better.

“Goodnight little master.” She breathed leaning down to plant a gentle kiss against his cheek, before laying down at his side. The moon rising outside throwing dancing shadows across the rooftops. The pale light illuminating an odd distortion swimming through the sky. A digital storm, its substance lost between data and reality, as it swam slowly down to engulf the temple. Distorting it and the reality round in a silent buzz. Tendrils snaking out lapping over the wood and walls, teasing between the grass, and air, drawing closer to the sleeping champers at the temples heart. Before they found the two sleeping there, the vines of code snaking over to slide across the sleeping Taomon. Harmony’s body arching in a groan, as her date spiked and began to change. While at her side Song groaned rolling over only for one of the cords to stab greedily into the back of his neck.

A bite like from a mosquito made the stallion snort, a hand errantly swatting at the area round his neck…before he was back to sleep, cuddling unaware of his little digital virus or the effects it was having upon him, and the temple round him. As throughout the night, under that pale white moon, the temple, and those within began to shift and change. As morning came, the sun fell upon a very different temple that which it had bid goodnight so short a time before. Within the temple. a silver furred boy yawned, shifting a bit in the futon pinning him down lips parting in a soft groan. A dull heat rolling up his chest as his dreams teased him with sultry images of pleasure.

