**Furry Fight Chronicles New Generation:**

**Movie Night**

It's been 2 weeks since Megumi and Akira started their Combagals training.

In the city of Botaun it was still night, the city lights were shining and there were still people walking either to go home or to enjoy the nightly entertainment.

At the Starkiller apartment, Kalita was fast asleep. As soon as the alarm clock struck 4 AM, the alarm noise came in.

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

The vixen started groaning as her ears twitched. She always hated the sound of the alarm clock, especially when it came at such an ungodly hour. Even after many years of this schedule, Kalita didn’t get used to this morning routine.

PAM!

Without looking at the alarm, she punched the clock, sending it flying and crashing against the wall. Fortunately, the clock wasn’t broken. It just landed on the floor and was no longer making any noise. Kalita opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling for a few seconds, then got up from her bed while massaging her eyelids with her fingers.

*I hate being the punctual one,* Kalita thought as she went to the bathroom to splash water into her face.

As the responsible adult in the family, Kalitawas the first to get up when she and Muko had to go to work. But even though she didn’t have a job anymore, she still used the schedule to get up earlier. As the oldest orphan at Yoko Orphanage, she taught herself to wake up earlier to take care of the younger orphans.

Kalita stared at the window of her room watching the stars of the night, and then looked at the lights of the city of Botaun. In a few hours, the neon was going to die and be replaced with sunlight to show the peaceful part of the district.

“Another day in this rotten city,” Kalita commented as she stopped looking at the window and started looking for some clothes to put on after her shower.

Once she was back to the bathroom, Kalita took off her clothes and got into the shower cubicle to start the day. The first thing she did was bathe with cold water to stay awake. After 2 minutes with cold water, she raised the temperature with hot water to relax little.

After 3 minutes, she came out of the shower, feeling refreshed enough to start her day. With a towel, she dried her body a little, put on underwear and a shirt, and then left the bathroom with the towel on her shoulders.

Then Kalita went to Muko's room to wake her up.

“Muko!” Kalita knocked on the door three times. “Muko wake up!”

Since Muko was no longer working, she started to wake up late. It was Kalita’s obligation to wake her up and remind her that they still had plenty of responsibilities. So the vixen kept knocking on the door, knowing that Muko’s ears were going to hear the knocking and her voice.

Muko was sleeping peacefully when she heard the knocking of the door.

“Mmh,” Muko slowly opened his eyes.

“Wake up now, you lazy bunny!” Kalita kept banging on the door.

Muko got out of bed while yawning. Then she opened the door to see an annoyed Kalita waiting for her.

“What?” Muko yawned. “Is it Christmas yet?”

“Yes, Muko!” Kalita said sarcastically. “It's Christmas in June!” The vixen flicked Muko on the forehead to wake her up. “Come on! Go and take a bath. That this will be another very long day.”

“Okey dokiey, Kalita,” Muko smiled as she rubbed her forehead.

She closed the door before looking for some clothes. While looking for clothes, Muko found an old photo she had as a souvenir. It was a portrait of the Bunburger family, right before Trilamity Day ruined it.

In the photo she was herself as a cheerful 17-year old girl. Next to her was Saniko, who didn’t look stressed out from taking care of the family after their mother’s death. Behind them were their parents. Bill Bunburger, her father, had a smile and was still employed. And Betsy Bunburger held Muko close, showing a maternal smile before she died.

Muko was sad for a few seconds, remembering the family that she lost. Her mother was dead, her father was too depressed to recognize her the last time she saw him, and she and Saniko had grown apart from years of separation.

PING!

Muko checked her phone. It was a random message reminding her to pay the bill. As she cancelled the message, she saw the wallpaper on her phone. It was a picture of herself and Megumi in her Combagal outfit. Seeing the photo, Muko smiled very happily and her sadness was gone.

*Mom,* Muko thought happily as she turned off her phone. *I hope that you’re proud of me and your grandmother from the other side. I promise that I’ll make Megumi the greatest Combagal in all of Botaun.*

Muko bathed inside her own bathroom. Whereas Kalita preferred to relax, Muko preferred to have fun. She’d grab the soap and use it as a microphone to start singing in the shower. On average, she spent eight minutes showering compared to Kalita’s five minutes because she liked to mess around.

Muko was already dressed and went to the kitchen where Kalita was.

“Are you going to want coffee or tea?” Kalita asked.

Since they had to start doing morning jobs, the two Combagals had to increase their caffeine uptake to deal with the lack of sleep.

“Tea,” Muko selected this time. “Is there still strawberry tea left?”

“There are only apples,” Kalita pointed out. “We will have to buy strawberries so that I can make you the tea.”

“Apple tea then,” Muko sat down without any complaint.

Kalita grabbed a bag of apple tea powder and used it to prepare the tea on hot water. After a few minutes, she gave Muko a cup of apple tea. She made sure to put the rest of the apple tea in a thermos that Muko would have to drink for the next three mornings to avoid wasting tea.

For her part, Kalita preferred to make a cup of coffee.

“Thank you, Kalita,” Muko started sipping her tea.

While Muko was at the table drinking her tea. Kalita went to the living room towards the window, looking at the sky waiting for the sun to rise while drinking her coffee.

“Mmh,” Kalita grunted as she drank her coffee.

“Is something wrong?” Muko stared at Kalita.

“The city is still just as fucked up since we left 20 years ago,” Kalita observed with frustration as she recalled their departure. “20 damn years and very few changes. I don't know how you convinced us to go back to Botaun knowing that we didn't have to go back here after Cookie Crumble.”

Freydar had made it clear that they’d have to leave Botaun if they lost the Cookie Crumble Match over two decades ago. Despite losing, they were given the chance of returning by Shun Gonfano after they retired from furry fighting. It was apparently a consolation prize regarding Muko’s injury the day of her last fight.

“Well, the reason I wanted to go back to Botaun is because I have family here,” Muko pointed out with a smile that turned sad. “Or at least part of a family.”

Muko drank her tea to relax a bit.

“I've missed a lot of things in my absence,” Muko admitted with regret. “I wasn’t there when Saniko got married because I couldn't go to his wedding. I never got to meet Saniko’s children because I wasn’t present at their births. And I could only be at the phone when Saniko informed me that our father was...”

Muko wiped away tears as she remembered the great father Bill used to be before Trilamity Day. She wasn’t as close to him as she was to her mother Betsy. But he was still her father.

“I understand,” Kalita put a hand on Muko’s shoulder while staring at her sympathetically regarding her lost family. “You don't have to keep telling that part.”

“And what about you?” Muko asked as she wiped her tears.

“Mmh?” Kalita raised an eyebrow while she drank her thermos.

“Don't you have someone important in Botaun?” Muko tilted her head while she stared at the vixen.

Kalita could only sigh.

“The few friends I had turned their backs on me or left,” Kalita thought of the Roda Kira Gang during their glory days. “The children at Yoko Orphanage have probably been adopted into new families or left the place when they grew old enough. And since Bulwan Park closed years ago, I haven't heard from my street friends.”

“Sorry about all that, Kalita,” Muko apologized to the vixen.

Kalita took a deep breath to calm herself.

“In a nutshell,” Kalita sounded defeated. “I don't have anyone in Botaun that I care about.”

“Maybe,” Muko took another sip of her apple tea. “But you got us now. You have Cookie, Daikarin-Sensei, and me. And above all, you have Megumi and Akira.”

Kalita smiles at the mention of her niece and daughter.

“I guess you're absolutely right, Muko,” Kalita felt relieved when she thought of how blessed she was. “I have you as my family. You always manage to get a smile out of me when I need it most.”

At that moment, Kalita saw in the window that the sun was already rising.

“Okay,” Kalita finished her coffee and washed the mug. “I guess it's time to get everything ready. Muko, go wake up the girls, I have to make breakfast.”

“Looking forward to what you’ll cook, Kalita!” Muko happily went to see her daughter and niece, quickly making her way to their room.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

“Girls!” Muko called out as she knocked. “Time to get up!”

She got no answer, so Muko opened the door to wake them up.

“Meg! Akira!” Muko called out to the rabbit and the vixen. “Get up! Today is a wonderful day to be alive!”

“Mmmhh,” the new generation of Team Starkiller groaned.

“Up, champion!” Muko shook Megumi awake with a happy smile on her face. “Let's go!”

“Mmmhh,” Megumi blinked, showing Muko that her shaking was working.

“You too, Akira!” Muko started shaking her vixen niece. “Come on!”

“Aunt Muko,” Akira opened her eyes. “Let us sleep a little longer please.”

“Oh, come on, girls!” Muko admonished the duo. “You know the phrase. Donkizari helps those who get up early.”

“Okay, Mom,” Megumi got out of bed. “We're already awake.”

“Go take a bath while your Combagal moms make breakfast today,” Muko ordered happily.

“Just please don't burn your rice again, Mom,” Megumi groaned as she went to get showered.

“Don't worry about that, honey!” Muko didn’t sound offended by her daughter’s comment regarding her cooking. “That will not happen again.”

“It's the fourth time you've said that, Muko!” Kalita screamed from the other side. Though her hearing was not as good as Muko and Megumi, foxes still had a good pair of ears to listen to long distances.

“I know that your teachings and cooking tutorials on the internet will help me!” Muko cheerfully stated as she left the room.

“I hate to be woken up in the middle of my wet dreams,” Akira complained as she got out of bed and yawned the last of her sleep away

“You should stop watching hot Combagals from time to time, Akira,” Megumi lectured her older cousin.

“Of course,” Akira rolled her eyes enviously. “Since you have a girlfriend, you don't want to see sexy girls, right?”

“That's not what-!” Megumi got flustered and then sighed. “Whatever. I'm going to go for a bath.”

“Wait, Meg!” Akira got in front of her cousin. “Yesterday, it was your turn to bathe first, now it's my turn to bathe first.”

“Don’t start another fight, Akira,” Megumi groaned at the vixen. “You know I have to bathe first because you take longer to get out.”

“Yes, but I'm older than you,” Akira resorted to her classic seniority excuse. “Therefore, I must go first.”

“Yes, but you use all the shampoo until you finish it,” Megumi put her hands on her hips. “And you know that the shampoo has already become expensive because of inflation. Also, I was here first before Aunt Kalita took you in!”

“Let's settle this argument the old-fashioned way,” Akira cracked her knuckles. “Rock, paper, scissors!”

“Okay,” Megumi sighed, knowing that games were the only way she and Akira could end a disagreement. “Let's finish this so I can finally bathe.”

“Rock! Paper! Scissors!”

Both Combagals made their choice. Megumi chose paper, but Akira chose scissors.

“HA!” Akira used her scissors to give the v-sign. “Scissors cut paper! I won!”

“Oh, come on!” Megumi groaned as the vixen went to shower. “This is ridiculous!”

Meanwhile at the kitchen, Kalita was already cooking breakfast. That's when Muko arrives to help Kalita.

“Can I help you with anything, Kalita?” Muko stood behind the vixen.

“Yes,” Kalita pointed at some veggies. “Help me chop the vegetables.”

“No problem,” Muko got the chopping board. “It's a piece of cake. Or should I say veggie slice instead?”

Kalita just stared at Muko with an expressionless face, considering the joke she heard as the lamest one she heard from Muko in their twenty years of partnership.

“Whatever,” Kalita handed Muko a sharp. “This knife is less sharp, so it’s safer for you. It won't cut off a finger.”

Muko got a little nervous about the knife. She used to cut herself when she learned to cook. And although she could use a knife properly, it still made her a bit scared. Regardless, she still chopped the vegetables, just slower than Kalita normally did.

While Kalita cooked and checked the rice, Muko laughed a little.

“What's so funny?” Kalita asked Muko

“Nothing,” Muko finished cutting the lettuce. “I was remembering Sofia and Emilia.”

“Who?” Kalita stared at her.

“Sofia and Emilia!” Muko sounded distressed at Kalita for forgetting the names. “The cooking Combagals! Don't you remember them? We faced them when we were still Combagals.”

“Oh yes,” Kalita’s face brightened up before she frowned angrily. “Those bitches. I already remember them. And I also remember that damn Emilia throwing sauce at my face when I was dominating her.”

“Hehe, yes,” Muko giggled as she remembered that part. “And Sofia threw pepper at me when I put her in a lock. I didn't stop sneezing for a week!”

“Yeah!” Kalita chuckled a bit. “I still remember that. But not as much as the Calacas Combagals.”

“Oh, yes!” Muko perked up. “Those skull costumes give me chills just remembering. I also remember that elephant Combagal that we fought.”

“Yes,” Kalita smiled remembering that fight. “Although I have to admit that her rhino partner knew how to fight well. She gave me a black eye during that match.”

“I also remember my fight against that military cat who threw a coin at me. Although her appearance looked strange. But she was still very pretty.”

“Not as weird as that ridiculous big-breasted white tiger Combagal,” Kalita rolled her eyes in exasperation as she turned on the stove to cook everything. “That idiot didn't know how to fight! She just moved her breasts towards those perverted idiots in the audience! What kind of fighting attacks are those?!”

Muko blushed a little and drooled when she remembered the big-breasted white tigress in that small bikini. Out of the two, she was the only one affected by her breast-focused fighting style.

“Muko!” Kalita angrily snatched the knife from Muko’s hand so that she wouldn’t cut herself by accident during her daydream.

“Eh what?” Muko snapped from her daydreams to see Kalita staring at her judgmentally. “Hehe, sorry!” Muko coughed into her hand to hide her embarrassment. “Those were some good memories.”

“Yes,” Kalita nodded with a sad smile. “Only memories.”

“I think the vegetables are ready,” Muko gave the cut vegetables to Kalita.

“You did well, Muko,” Kalita nodded approvingly at the rabbit.

Normally, Muko would be delighted to be praised by Kalita. But she couldn’t focus on the compliment. She was busy thinking about something.

“Hey, Kalita,” Muko addressed the vixen.

“What is it?” Kalita asked without looking at Muko, focusing on cooking breakfast.

“I was thinking that we should give the girls a break for today,” Muko proposed.

“A break?” Kalita tilted her head to look at Muko. Her eyes were not focused on what she was cooking, but her body still acted effectively.

“Yes, a break,” Muko nodded happily. “It's been weeks since they started their Combagal” training sessions without a break. Also, since we are already free from work and school, we should spend some time with the family.”

“And what do you suggest for that family time, Muko?” Kalita pondered as she finished cooking.

“Well…” Muko said thoughtfully as she was ready to share her idea with Kalita.

Meanwhile at the bathroom.

While Akira showered, Megumi brushed her teeth as she waited for Akira to finish. Since they were family, they’d seen each other naked in the past as they grew up. As such, it was common for one of them to shower while the other brushed her teeth or combed her hair in the mirror.

Even so, they managed to make a conversation while one waited for the other.

“Do you still think that girl on the bike was Nina?” Akira asked Megumi about what happened after she was picked from jail.

“I don't think so,” Megumi spoke as she was brushing her teeth. “I'm sure of that. But I don't know who the other one driving the bike,” Megumi spat out the toothpaste from her mouth. “It doesn't seem to be someone from the Cyclone Crushers. And I’m pretty sure the driver was a guy.”

“If that was really Nina, who cares?” Akira put shampoo on her head. “I don’t care if that bitch and her corn chip smelling paws is going to fuck that bastard. It's none of our business.”

“I know,” Megumi grabbed her mouth wash. “But what were they doing in the middle of the night? What is that cheetah up to now?”

“Meg,” Akira was scrubbing her fur with a soap. “Remember what my mom said. Don't focus on insignificant things. Just go on your way.”

Megumi was silent for a few seconds and thought about what her aunt and her cousin told her.

“Changing the subject,” Akira was using her bath brush to get rid of the soap in her fur. “What name should we call ourselves? I was thinking of a lot of great names for our team. Like Hell Skulls! Or The Angels of Death!”

“Those names are already registered, Akira,” Megumi finished her grooming and just waited for Akira to finish showering. “Besides, I wouldn’t accept such a name even if they weren’t registered. It has to be a name that we both like.”

“How about The Vengeful Bitches?!” Akira sounded excited.

“I already told you that we are not going to be called The Vengeful Bitches!” Megumi sounded frustrated and embarrassed. “We are Combagals! We are not street skanks who sell themselves for money.”

“Fine,” Akira sighed angrily, irritated by Megumi not giving ideas. “And what do you think of The Poisonous Flowers?”

“Akira,” Megumi put her hands on her temples to fight off a headache. “No offense, but don't you have a name that doesn't put us as the bad girls?”

“Of course not, Megumi!” Akira sounded irritated by her cousin’s pessimism. “We are Heels like our mothers! We must continue with the legacy of Team Starkiller. We have to be the villains of the good Combagals who defend morality and all that Face stuff!”

“Yes,” Megumi sounded resigned. “But don't you think we should have a less ridiculous name?”

“And what name do you suggest that doesn't sound Heel to you?” Akiar asked as she turned off the shower.

“I don't know,” Megumi crossed her arms. “Give me time to think.”

Megumi begun to think of a name.

“Any time now, Megumi!” Akira was drying herself with a towel.

“What do you think of this name?” Megumi focused her attention on Akira. “I would like to call our team Star Generation.”

There was silence for a few seconds.

“Star… Generation?” Akira wrapped herself with the towel.

“Well, yes,” Megumi sounded a bit bashful. “Star Generation sounds like a good name for our team, doesn't it?”

Akira only sighed. The curtains opened and Akira came out of the shower with a towel on.

“Yes, it's a good one,” Akira admitted begrudgingly. “But I suggest you modify the name a bit. It won't scare our future opponents with that name.”

Megumi sighed at her cousin's response.

“I’ll try,” Megumi promised her.

“I see you at the table, Megumi,” Akira got out of the bathroom.

“Silly rabbit!” Megumi admonished herself. “Why did you come up with such a stupid name?”

A name was important for a theme. It had to bring her and Akira into the minds of other people when it was mentioned. It had to be something that painted the right image of them. So far, she had nothing to think about.

Megumi calmed down a little.

“I'll deal with the name later,” Megumi muttered to herself. “I need a relaxing bath to forget about everything.”

She washed her face after brushing her teeth. And when she was about to take off his nightshirt, she saw the same woman of her dreams in the mirror standing behind her.

“What the hell?” Megumi exclaimed as she turned around to see the woman.

She was alone when she turned around. The woman was no longer behind. Megumi looked at the mirror again and saw that the woman was no longer there either.

“What the hell is happening to me with that woman?” Megumi asked herself with frustration.

She took a deep breath to calm down.

*Don’t focus on that woman!* Megumi thought to herself. *She’s just a figment of my imagination that’s bothering me. All I have to do is calm down and continue with my day.*

Megumi managed to calm down and went to take a shower calmly.

Five minutes later.

Megumi and Akira were already at the table with Muko and Kalita having breakfast

“You've outdone yourself, Mom!” Akira happily sat down at the chair and smelled the breakfast that Kalita cook.

“It's not that big of a deal, Akira,” Kalita smiled a little at the compliment. “It's just the same type of breakfast I’ve been cooking for you every day.”

“I know,” Akira grabbed a fork and pointed at Kalita with it. “But breakfast is always delicious when you are the one who cooks it.”

“I helped Kalita make breakfast, girls,” Muko chimed in, wanting to get some praise.

*That explains why my vegetables look smaller,* Megumi thought as she stared at her dish, noticing that the veggies were not cut the same length Kalita did.  *But I have to thank Mom for her efforts after all.*

“I did fine?” Muko focused her attention on her daughter. “Right, Megumi?”

“Yes, Mom,” Megumi smiled. “They are delicious. Thank you.”

“I'm glad you like it,” Muko smiled at her daughter. “Because we have good news for both of you today.”

“Good news?” Megumi tilted her head.

“Did you buy us motorcycles?” Akira’s eyes were sparkling with desire when she brought up the motorcycle idea.

“I'm still saving, but no,” Kalita answered, happy to imagine a day where she and Akira would ride bikes together.

“It's something much better!” Muko clapped her hands happily “Because today you have the day off!”

“Great!” Akira perked up. “I already needed one.”

“A day off?” Megumi was confused. “Why now?”

“You have been training tirelessly since you started,” Muko explained as she started to eat her own breakfast. “Not to mention, you were grounded for what happened at school. I think you deserve a chance to have some fun.”

“Yeah,” Megumi and Akira blushed when Muko brought up the school fight incident.

“And since Kalita and I no longer have jobs, we can spend time as a family like we did before,” Muko hugged Kalita from the side, pushing her cheek against the vixen’s cheek.

“And what do you have in mind, Mom?” Megumi asked, smiling at the little scene between her mother and her aunt.

“I'm glad you asked, Megumi!” Muko leaned forward to hug her daughter, who had to move her plate a bit. “Because today will be movie night!”

“Great!” Akira perked up. “It's been a while since we've done movie night. I think it’s been 5 years now!”

“Yes,” Kalita nodded. “And since you are older now, you can go and choose the movies you want to see. Just please don't bring porn movies. Because Snuggly and Sleepy will come with their family to spend some time here in the apartment.”

“There are no porn movies in the public video stores,” Megumi pointed out. “But I made sure that Akira doesn't bring those adult movies.”

“Hey!” Akira sounded offended. “Of course I wasn't going to bring a porn movie to watch it in front of our moms! You offend me with that statement, Megumi!”

“Whatever,” Megumi ignored the outburst. “But what will Granny Cookie say about this?”

“Don't worry,” Muko laughed a bit. “I'm sure Cookie will take the idea well.”

POW!

The door to the room opened violently. It was Cookie, who kept inhaling and exhaling from the exhaustion of running.

“Mom?” Kalita raised an eyebrow. “What happened to you now?”

“TV... Channel 8... Nyarai... president...” Cookie coughed as she struggled to regain her breath.

“The president of Botaun sold a channel to Nyarai?” Muko guessed with astonishment.

“I think grandma needs a glass of water,” Megumi stood up from her chair to give Cookie something to drink.

“Forget the glass of water!” Cookie pointed at the television. “Turn on the TV to Channel 8 right now!”

“Why?” Muko asked as she turned on the television manually since she didn’t find the remote in time. “Is there another recap show of the Tendonchi Challenges?”

“They don't show it until the following week on Channel 69,” Akira corrected her aunt. “I even marked it on my calendar so that I won’t miss it.”

“That’s on Channel 20,” Megumi corrected Akira as she gave Cookie a glass of water.

“Everyone shut up!” Kalita ordered as she got the remote. “I need silence to figure out what the hell is going on!”

Kalita selected Channel 8. They were giving the news.

“Furry fighting fans have been confused since veteran Nyarai, the latest member of the first generation of the Cyclone Crushers, officially announced her retirement after 20 years of back-to-back victories,” a reporter announced as he showed images of Nyarai in the ring. There were images of the cheetah in her bikini, defeating her foes with powerful kicks.

“Is Nyarai retiring?” Muko was stunned by the news she heard.

“Normally I don’t care if that barefooted bitch retires,” Kalita rolled her eyes. “But it is rare that she leaves after having such a long streak of victories.”

“Yes,” Megumi concurred with her aunt. “It's weird. What is she up to now?”

“Maybe she’s retiring because she’s old,” Akira added. “I don’t think she can pull off the bikini look now that she’s older.”

“Shut up and listen!” Cookie ordered once she finished drinking her water.

In a recent conference by the Cyclone Crushers, Nyarai gave her statements regarding her sudden retirement,” the screen showed a portion of the interview with Nyarai from her final conference as an active Combagal.

“For 20 years I have fought against discrimination against my people, the Wilds!” Nyarai announced angrily at the microphone. “My goal was always to make a world where the Wilds are not discriminated against. But I realized that the problem of discrimination is not because of racist people. It is politics that is the problem!”

The audience at the conference reacted with surprise at the statement.

“They are the real problem of this injustice!” Nyarai banged her fist in the table. “They labels us as criminals, murderers, and delinquents! They dare to say that when there are the real criminals killing my people for no apparent reason!”

The whole audience whispered as Nyarai brought up that point.

“My people are suffering while the bastards in charge of this country’s politics laugh without a hint of shame!” Nyarai snarled at the camera. “But this is over now!”

The audience looked at Nyarai as she said that.

“I will make a change in this rotten society of lies and discrimination!” Nyarai promised with conviction. I will be that change! I am a Combagal! I am a champion! I am Nyarai! Remember that name as I announce my candidacy for the presidency of Botaun!”

“What?!” Muko, Kalita, Megumi, and Akira exclaimed at the same time.

The audience applauds as a banner comes out behind Nyarai. The image shows Nyarai wearing a black suit, with flaming letters that read "A New Future for the Wilds" beneath her. There was also a stamp with the footprint of one of her feet showing a paw pad and five toe pads. The stamp was yellow with black spots and with some flames around the mark too.

“It’s just like you heard,” the reported announced as the clip ended. “Nyarai retires from furry fights to start a political career and enter the presidency of Botaun! And now we pass in the following news. There’s been sightings of a naked drunken hen woman that walks the streets of Botaun offering sexual services. We have some exclusive images that were sent here…”

Kalita turned off the television after that.

“Aaaww,” Muko complained. “I wanted to see that.”

“Focus, Muko!” Cookie yelled at the rabbit. “Didn't listen to the report?”

“The one with the naked girl on the street?” Muko tilted her head, wondering if she could use the channel to see the report one hour later.

“Not that one!” Cookie’s eyes comically turned white and her teeth turned sharp. “I’m talking about Nyarai's retirement!”

“Oh that,” Muko shrugged her shoulders. “Yes, but what's wrong with Nyarai being the president? I think she will be a good president.”

“Did you lose your mind or what!?” Cookie stared at Muko as if she was insane.

“But I always have it my head,” Muko tapped her head, not understanding that Cookie was being metaphorical rather than literal.”

“What Cookie meant is how can you support Nyarai?” Kalita asked, confused about Muko’s reasoning. “She was the one who betrayed you and made all the people of Botaun hate you.”

“That's right,” Muko nodded. “But in spite of everything, I don't hold a grudge against her.”

“You don't, but Nyarai does,” Cookie got on top of the couch to dramatically point at Muko for her optimistic outlook. “She still holds a grudge against us for the Cookie Crumble fight. And besides, she knows that we went back to Botaun after your accident.”

“Those bastards did it on purpose,” Akira muttered regarding Muko’s last fight.

“Akira, we already talked about that,” Kalita admonished, not wanting to discuss how Muko got injured or reopen wounds regarding her retirement.

“It doesn't matter if it was an accident or not!” Cookie snapped at the vixens. “If Nyarai becomes the president of Botaun, she might arrest you the first chance that she gets.”

“I don't think she's stupid enough to waste taxpayer money in arresting us just because we don’t like each other,” Kalita rolled he eyes. “Not even Nyarai is that dumb.”

“Still, she already has my vote,” Muko admitted.

“So do I,” Akira chimed in.

Everyone but Muko looked at Akira for what she said.

“What? Don't judge me!” Akira put her hands on her hips. “I'm tired of politics talking about stuff that nobody understands. At least Nyarai is honest about what she wants.”

“And she’d be the president with the sexiest legs of Botaun,” Muko added cheerfully as she imagined Nyarai’s bare legs and feet beneath a mini-skirt.

“I would understand Muko,” Cookie sounded dismayed as she stared at Muko and then at Akira with a betrayed expression. “But you! My own granddaughter!”

“Well, that's enough!” Kalita took control of the situation. “Please forget the Nyarai theme and let's focus on movie night! Honestly, I agree with the idea. I could use a break from all the drama we’ve been facing lately”

“Yes, Aunt Kalita,” Megumi joined in. “I don't want to waste my day off with things like politic, the past, or old grudges.”

“There is a video store a few streets away from Tendonchi,” Kalita instructed Akira and Megumi as she stared at them. “I want you to be careful and not get into trouble this time. Am I understood, you two?”

“Don't worry, Mom,” Akira saluted Kalita. “I'll make sure the bunny doesn't get in trouble.”

“Aunt Kalita is talking to you too!” Megumi punched Akira's right arm for his comment.

“I was just kidding,” Akira chuckled as she rubbed her arm.

“Hey, Auntie Kalita?” Megumi blushed. “Since it's going to be a family reunion, can I bring Kazuko over for movie night?”

“Okay,” Kalita rolled her eyes. “I’d rather keep this a private meeting between all of us, but you deserve to hang out with your girlfriend since you’ve been waiting to be with her for so long. You can bring her.”

“And I can bring my friends too?” Akira asked next. “If Megumi is bringing Kazuko, then I deserve to bring my friends.”

“Only if you promise me that they will behave and not do anything stupid here in the house,” Kalita focused a glare on Akira, but she also threw a warning one to Megumi to let her know that she wasn’t playing favorites. “Tonight is a bonding experience and we also have guests. So let’s all try to get along.”

“I’ll bring my friends and we’ll behave,” Akira promised.

“And only those two,” Kalita warned her daughter. “I don't want you to bring another stranger into the house.”

“Yes, Mom,” Akira gulped.

“Weren't those strangers her boyfriends and girlfriends?” Muko asked her.

“They're strangers, Muko,” Kalita bared her teeth.

“We'll be back in a while!” Akira promised as she led Megumi out of the apartment.

“Can you explain to me why the girls are going to rent movies?” Cookie asked Muko and Kalita once she was alone with them.

“We were talking and decided to give the girls the day off for today and spend some time with the family,” Muko said giddily as she started to look for some popcorn bags and snacks. “And we planned a movie night like we used to do before.”

“The idea was Muko's,” Kalita told her squirrel mother with a deadpan face that was replaced with a little smile. “But I'm not complaining.”

“Have you forgotten that they are on a diet because of their training?” Cookie sounded annoyed at her former Combagals because of their idea to eat popcorn. “They cannot eat junk food!”

“It'll only be for today, Cookie,” Muko reassured her former manager. “They are not going to die from eating popcorn.”

“Yes, but…” Cookie stammered.

“It will only be for today, Mom,” Kalita reassured the squirrel. “Don't get upset for a simple break.”

“Okay,” Cookie sighed as she realized that she had no choice but to support the idea. “Anyway, I also need a break. Doing paperwork at the gym gives me a strong headache.”

“Being a boss is not an easy job, Mom,” Kalita pointed out.

“You don't have to repeat that to me, Kalita,” Cookie grumbled as she sat down on the couch to rest a bit. “Now tell me, who else will come to movie night?”

“Snuggly and Sleepy will come together to their spoiled brats,” Kalita rolled her eyes, feeling that movie night was going to be a challenge with the extra guests. “They will also bring their husbands to our house.”

“Hey, wasn’t Sleepy divorced from her husband?” Cookie asked with a confused expression.

“I'm talking about her second husband,” Kalita sighed. “Nappy's father. Have you forgotten that Sleepy divorced, Mom?”

“Oh, yes!” Cookie said with clarity. “I remember him now. He was such a nice guy. I don't understand why they broke up when they were happy.”

“From what Sleepy told me, he was more focused on making music than spending time with his family,” Kalita sighed, feeling that his inability to balance the things that he loved costed him his marriage and family. “Poor bastard will miss it.”

“Yes,” Cookie frowned sadly. “Although that affected Dreamy the worst. The divorce of her parents really hurt her.”

“Yes, I know,” Kalita said sympathetically, understanding the pain of losing a parent. “But she will have to overcome that and move on.”

“Muko, are you going to call Saniko?” Cookie inquired, wondering if Muko was going to invite her older sister too.

“Yes,” Muko smiled hopefully. “I'll see if I can convince her to come here with my nephew and niece.”

“Excited to meet your nephew and niece?” Kalita asked with curiosity.

“Yes!” Muko beamed happily. “I could never meet them in person. I only know about them from photos and video calls that Saniko passed on.”

“And what about her husband?” Kalita asked.

“I don't know much about him,” Muko frowned sadly. “He is never at home because he likes to work overtime. That forced Saniko to quit her old job to take care of the children.”

“Poor Saniko,” Kalita winced at the idea of Saniko having to raise children without receiving help from her husband because of his work. “Even with you outside of her home, she still has a difficult life.”

“Yes,” Muko muttered sadly. A pause happened and she realized that Kalita insulted her. “Hey!”

“Is Daikarin coming?” Kalita asked about her other mother.

“You're training with the POP Puppy-Puppy Dancers right now,” Cookie reminded them. “But she will come in time as soon as she’s done with some unfinished business.”

“This will be the best movie night ever!” Muko happily clapped her hands.

“I just hope this movie night is not that hard,” Kalita muttered as she realized how many guests they’d have to entertain.

Megumi and Akira went to Tendonchi to go to a video store. They waited an hour since they called their friends first so that they could all come together. w

“Is Nina's mom retiring from the fights to get into the presidency?” Jack asked as the five girls were walking around. “She’s kidding, right?”

“I'd like to believe that,” Megumi sighed, not liking the idea of her mother’s rival being a president of the city-district. “But no, it's not a joke.”

“We're all screwed,” Miya smoked a cigarette.

“Stop exaggerating,” Kazuko scolded Kalita’s friends. “I don't think Ms. Nyarai will do so badly as president.”

“But she’s the mother of Corn Chip Paws,” Jack stated. If her mother wins the presidency, Nina’s gonna have secret service at her disposal. I’d rather not get arrested for standing up to her.

“That's not how the current politics works, silly!” Kazuko rolled her eyes. “Where do you get this stuff? From kids shows?”

“Let’s just hope that Nyarai is not corrupt enough to do anything to us,” Megumi said with a tone that was neither sarcastic or genuine. “I don’t want her to kick us out of Botaun over a silly grudge.”

“Don't be negative, my bunny!” Kazuko reassured Megumi by squeezing her shoulders gently. “I don't think she hates you for being Muko’s daughter.”

“No, but maybe she hates me because I called her an old witch once,” Akira groaned, annoyed that she probably got on Nyarai’s hit list because she didn’t keep her mouth shut.

“Even if she were, I don't think she has grudges against you just because you're the daughters of Team Starkiller,” Kazuko reassured the vixen.

“I'm not going to vote for that long-legged cat,” Jack scoffed.

“Me neither,” Miya added.

“Let’s not talk about politics,” Akira groaned. “I want to focus on having fun.”

“Hey, can anyone remind me of what are we doing here at Tendonchi?” Miya asked the rest of the group. “Because the only good time to go to this place is during the night, not at the morning.”

“We're going to the video store to rent three movies for tonight,” Megumi explained.

“And my mom let us invite the three of you because you were our friends,” Akira added. “You should be honored to be invited to a family meeting.”

“I’m surprised Ms. Kalita let you two go to her house given how troublesome you are,” Kazuko pointed out.

“Look who’s talking about troublesome,” Jack glared at Kazuko. “You got sent to jail. That’s worse than a trip to detention.”

“By the way, Kazuko,” Megumi frowned sadly. “Are you still punished for what happened at the fair?”

“I was,” Kazuko grinned. “But I was let out for good behavior. In addition, they understood why I was in prison. So I only spent a week in my room and they already gave me permission to go to your house to watch movies.”

“Great!” Megumi perked up and then blushed for her happy outburst.

“Megumi told me about what happened on your date before that beaver dwarf showed up,” Akira stared at Kazuko sympathetically.” I would have liked to help you fight him. That creep deserved an ass-kicking.”

“Speaking of Kai, how is that loser dwarf doing?” Megumi asked. “I remember that you were about to beat him up.”

“Didn’t really get to hurt him that much,” Kazuko joined. “But his mother did! She showed up at the police station. The moment she saw him coming out of jail, she put him over her knee and started to spank him in front of everyone.”

“No way!” Megumi was shocked while Akira and her friends had huge grins on their faces.

“She spanked him so much that he cried,” Kazuko was struggling to not laugh. “The next day, he had to go to school with a pillow to his ass! He claims that it was a biking accident, but nobody believes him.”

The girls started laughing at what Kazuko said.

“Oh, holy shit!” Akira clutched her stomach hard. “If I wasn't expelled from school, I would have liked to see that.”

“I actually took a picture of him,” Jack laughed as she showed a picture. “I knew Kazuko beat him up, but I didn’t realize the real reason for the ass pillow until now.”

The girls happily laughed at the humiliation of one of their antagonists. With a merrier step, they traveled across Tendonchi, ready to find the perfect movie.

The girls arrived at the video store three minutes later. To save time, they split up to look for movies they can rent to watch.

“I don't understand why the three of us get to choose a single movie while the bunny brides get to choose two movies? Aren't you supposed to be older than Megumi?”

“Partly yes,” Akira acknowledged that she was the oldest of the two. “But she was already part of the family before I arrived.”

“I don't understand,” Jack scratched her head.

“I’m adopted,” Akira summarized her relationship with Kalita. “When Mom took me in, Megumi was already in the house. So, technically, she's like my senior cousin despite her younger age.”

“Did Megumi have a dad?” Miya whispered to ensure that neither Megumi or Kazuko would overhear her. “I mean, her mother has been a proud lesbian since before she became a Combagal. In fact, it was the reason why she took furry fighting.”

“That's true,” Jack realized the contradiction. “I don't think Muko would have had Megumi naturally unless she let a man lie down with her.”

“Maybe she’s one of those artificial babies where the father is a sperm donor,” Miya added her theory. “Though I don’t think they could afford one given how poor the family is.”

“I don't know and I don’t care,” Akira shook her head. “Besides, it doesn’t matter how Megumi came to be. It's better to be with people who love you and not with heartless monsters.”

Miya and Jack are silent about what Akira said. They felt like they were prying too much in Akira’s past and decided to not intrude any further out of respect for her friend.

“There are no good films in this section,” Akira complained as she read the movies that were available. “Let's go to the next one.”

Akira moved to the next section, focusing her attention on the movies rather than her surroundings. She walked without seeing until she bumped into someone who was walking in the comedy movie section.

Both fell to the ground with some films on the floor.

“Ouch,” Akira groaned and rubbed her butt. “Sorry about that.”

She saw a sheep who was dressed like a plane captain.

“Ouch,” the sheep groaned before noticing the movies scattered on the floor.

“Oh, sorry, ma'am!” Akira apologized as she helped the sheep pick up the movies on the floor to make up for the bumping. “I didn’t notice you there.”

“Don’t worry about it,” the sheep smiled as she picked some films.

They both got up and Akira gave the other half of the films that the sheep dropped.

“I'm really sorry for bumping into you,” Akira said respectfully.

“Oh don't worry,” the sheep said with an understanding smile. “It happens to all of us sometimes.”

“Hehe, yes,” Akira chuckled apologetically. “Well I'm leaving.”

Akira and her friends walked away from the sheep and moved into the next section.

*That vixen looks familiar!* Fidah thought as she stared at Akira. *She kind of look like Kalita. No. It must be a coincidence.*

Meanwhile, Megumi and Kazuko chatted while looking for interesting movies to rent.

“Shit,” Megumi complained as she checked the movie sections. “There is no *The Fights Of The Galaxies XX: Empire of the Ninjas* in the display. That’s Mom’s favorite movie.”

“What do you think of *Donkizari And The Cursed Belt*?” Kazuko proposed. “Everyone loves the films of the previous Continental Champion.”

“No, I already saw it on TV,” Megumi shook her head dismissively. “I liked *The Revenge of the Mad Goat Doctor* better.”

“I prefer *The Search For The Combagal Crown* more,” Kazuko smiled.

Both laughed at their discussion of which Donkizari film was better. They eventually settled on *Dozan* being the best Donkizari movie ever. Sadly, they didn’t find it, so they chose to check for more movies around.

“*Skully Versus The Killer Wolves*?” Megumi was stunned to see Skully on the cover. “I didn't know they made a Skully movie.”

“Almost every member of the Cyclone Crushers made their own solo movie,” Kazuko pointed out. “All of them were a worldwide success, although the only one that does not have its own film is Nyarai. Kind of ironic since she was Donkizari’s successor as the Continental Champion.”

“Well, that's good,” Megumi was relieved. “Because Nyarai would have probably put a parody of my mother or Team Starkiller as the villains of her movies.”

“I don’t really think Nyarai is that petty,” Kazuko pointed out. “She mostly focused on Wilds right since becoming Continental Champion. I don’t think she’d have time to be petty when she’s supposed to be a role model for Wilds and city folk.”

“Let’s not talk about Nyarai,” Megumi sighed. “Let’s look for more movies. Preferably something that has nothing to do with the Cyclone Crushers. I don’t want Grandma Cookie to get side watching movies featuring her former Combagals.”

“Hey, look at this!” Kazuko perked up as she showed a picture of a cat with the body of a taster walking in a field of bread. “*The Toaster Cat In The Land of Breads* seems entertaining like an entertaining movie. I remember watching it a lot when I was a kid.”

“I don't know,” Megumi raised her eyebrow skeptically when she was the cover. “It's a bit weird to see a movie about a toaster cat.”

“Oh, come on, Megumi!” Kazuko rolled her eyes. “Don't be so pessimistic. Give it a try from time to time.”

“It looks like a very crazy movie,” Megumi smiled at the cover. “I'll give it a try.”

“Well, we already have a comedy movie,” Kazuko put it on the bag. “And surely Akira and her delinquent friends will bring one of action. What do we choose as a third option?”

“Anything as long as it's not one of those cheesy romance movies,” Megumi stuck out her tongue in disgust.

“I didn't think I could choose those love stories,” Kazuko stuck out her tongue in disgust. “I think real love stories are the private ones. Like those that exist between couples.”

At that moment, Megumi's phone started ringing. It was a message from Kalita telling her that he has to go home.

“It's Aunt Kalita,” Megumi sounded disappointed. “She says that we have to go home. Let's look for Akira and the others.”

“I'll catch up with you,” Kazuko promised Megumi. “I'll see if I can another interesting movie. A few minutes is all I need.”

“Okay,” Megumi smiled as she went to look for her cousin. “I don’t think that Aunt Kalita will mind a little delay.”

“We got our movie, Megumi!” Akira announced as she and her friends were approaching Megumi and Kazuko.

“And here we have the second one,” Megumi showed them the second. “Kazuko will find us the third one.”

“I’ll go rent mine and you two rent the last two,” Akira told them.

“Found the third one,” Kazuko came in shortly.

“Good,” Megumi went to the counter. “Now let’s go home. If we are lucky, Mom already got the snacks.”

The girls were already at home with the three movies they were going to see. Since movie night was going to start at the evening, the five of them decided to play video games until all of the guests arrived.

As the young girls were playing the games, the older members of the household were engaged in another discussion.

“Muko,” Cookie’s eye was twitching. “When we told you to bring what you need, we didn't mean you had to bring so much junk food!”

On the table, there were a lot of bags full of snacks such as potatoes, different kinds of sweets, and sodas of different flavors.

“They were on sale and with discount,” Muko said defensively. “I didn't want to waste this opportunity.”

“But you have to remember that a manager takes care of her Combagal's diet!” Cookie angrily jumped on the table as she reprimanded Muko. “And this will damage Megumi and Akira's diet as Combagal!”

“Please, Cookie!” Muko put her hands together. “It will only be for today. It won't hurt them to eat a little candy. Tonight’s a special occasion.”

“It may not be bad for Megumi and Akira, but I don't know if Snuggly and Sleepy’s kids want to eat chocolate,” Cookie pointed out.

“Kalita,” Muko stared at Kalita with a little smile. “I know you don't like eating this kind of food, but I brought something that was also on sale. And I think you'll like it.”

“And what is it?” Kalita raised an eyebrow.

Muko took out a few cans of Donko Brew beer in one of the shopping bags.

“Surprise!” Muko showed Kalita’s favorite beer in front of the vixen.

“Muko,” Kalita sighed, feeling guilty for rejecting Muko’s gift. “I thank you very much for your gesture, but you know that I stopped drinking beer eight years ago.”

“But you didn’t stop drinking,” Muko pointed out. “You drink at bars.”

“I stopped drinking because I didn't want to set a bad example for the girls after I returned to Botaun,” Kalita pointed out. “There’s a difference between drinking at a bar and drinking at the house.”

Kalita then focused her gaze at Akira, who was too distracted playing games at the living room to hear the conversation.

“It’s only a little beer, Kalita,” Muko pointed out.

“I don't want to be a bad example for Akira, Muko,” Kalita sighed. “She deserves to see me only at my best.”

“Okay,” Muko sighed. “I’ll put them in the cooler just in case you change your mind.”

“Thanks,” Kalita smiled at her partner for her consideration.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

At that moment, there was a knock on the door. Kalita went to the door to see who it was on the other side. Upon opening it, she was greeted by Daikarin and The Re-Doable Dolls.

“Hi, Kalita!” Daikarin greeted her daughter with a hug. “I'm glad to see you again!”

“I'm also happy to see you again, Mom,” Kalita reciprocated the hug.

“And where are my favorite granddaughters?” Daikarin asked.

“Grandma Daikarin!” Megumi and Akira arrived and gave Daikarin a hug once Kalita separated from her.

“Nice to see you two again,” Daikarin ended the hug. “Now, how are you doing? I heard our little Megumi went through a great experience.”

“I sure did, Grandma!” Megumi beamed at her. “Come, Kazuko! I want you to meet my grandmother! She’s the one who made Team Starkiller into the Combagals who beat Nyarai.”

Kazuko stood by Megumi’s side.

“Quite a lovely gal, Megumi,” Daikarin observed. “Is she your friend?”

“Grandmother Daikarin,” Megumi smiled nervously. “I want you to meet Kazuko. She’s my…”

“You must be Megumi's girlfriend, right?” Daikarin addressed Kazuko before Megumi could fully present her.

“Y-Yes, Mrs. Daikarin,” Kazuko blushed as she offered her hand. “It's a pleasure to meet my girlfriend's family.”

“The pleasure is mine,” Daikarin shook Kazuko’s hand.

“And who are your friends, Akira?” Sleepy asked as she pointed at Miya and Jack.

“Oh, they're Miya and Jack,” Akira proudly presented her friends. “And they're from my gang! They call us the Ferocious Foxes!”

“Gang members?” Snuggly raised a disapproving eyebrow at Akira.

“Calm down, Snuggly,” Kalita intruded in the conversation before Snuggly got the wrong idea about Akira’s friends. “They're not really gang members. They're just idiots from Akira and Megumi's previous school. They like to pretend that they’re in a gang because Akira admires me. And Jack's real name is Hannah.”

“I inherited my father's nickname,” Jack explained, trying to look polite in front of Snuggly and Akira rather than express her disapproval at being called by her real name.

“No wonder they're failures,” Kissy suddenly appeared. “They mess with dangerous gangs.”

“Kissy!” Snuggly reprimanded her daughter. “Don’t’ start with that!”

“Does this always happen with your cousins?” Kazuko whispered to Megumi.

“Don't worry,” Megumi reassured her. “This doesn't happen every time we see them.”

“Why don't you come into the room now, DJ?” Kalita rolled her eyes as she stared behind the door for another guest.

“What's up, biker vixen!” Snuggly’s husband appeared as he grabbed Snuggly by the waist. He was the father of Kissy and Cuddly. “We haven't seen each other for a long time.”

“Are you still married to this idiot?” Kalita deadpanned at Snuggly.

“He's an idiot, but he's still my husband,” Snuggly nuzzled him.

“And you're the Pop Queen of my heart, my cute babe,” DJ kissed her on the nose.

“Dad,” Kissy looked away with a blushing face. “Don't embarrass me in front of everyone!”

“What's wrong with giving your mother some sugar?” DJ looked offended by his daughter’s embarrassment. “Someday, you will have someone who loves you and kisses you like that.”

“But not in front of people,” Kissy was frustrated with her father. “That's how gossip comes out in public.”

“How about that kiss you had with Justin Baiber last year?” DJ smirked at Kissy.

“Dad!” Kissy blushed angrily and she retreated to the nearest room.

“Girls,” Cuddly rolled his eyes at seeing the way his sister acted. “I can’t understand them.”

“That's how women are today, son,” DJ joked. “Just like your mother.”

“Did you say anything, honey?” Snuggly asked in a sweet voice while she dug her sharp nails on his arm and put her high heel on his foot

“N-No, no!” DJ said nervously through a pained grimace. “I didn't say anything! You are the most beautiful woman in the whole world.”

“That's why I'm not married,” Kalita rolled her eyes as she saw how Snuggly and her husband were acting.

“Am I interrupting something?” another male came in.

“You’re not interrupting anything, Yuki,” Sleepy told him.

Yuki was Sleepy's second husband, Dreamy's stepfather, and Nappy's father. It was the first time that he’d been formally introduced to the L’Asagne and Bunburger families.

“Is this your new husband?” Kalita asked Sleepy.

“Yes, Kalita!” Sleepy hugged her husband. “His name is Yuki.”

“Nice to meet you,” Yuki said respectfully. “I hope we can get along as part of the family.”

“Sure,” Kalita returned the greeting. “Just be careful not to call my tiny squirrel mom a dwarf or she’ll be chewing your ear off.”

“For a squirrel I'm tall!” Cookie yelled from the other side of the room.

“You see?” Kalita gave Yuki an amused smile.

“Don't worry, I'll keep that in mind,” Yuki smiled as he held Nappy on his arms. The baby was already asleep. “By the way, Sleepy, I already changed this baby's diaper.”

“Hehe,” Sleepy giggled as she grabbed her baby and touched her nose with her own. “Sorry about that, honey. At least she’s still clean and soft like a baby towel. It’s why we called her Nappy when she was born.”

“Where's Dreamy?” Kalita asked as she started to look for Sleepy’s oldest daughter.

“She went to get her guitar in the car,” Yuki explained to Kalita. “It’s a very special guitar for her.”

“It’s my ex's guitar,” Sleepy frowned sadly, understanding why Sleepy was protective of it.

“Still can't get over the divorce?” Kalita asked.

“She’s still grieving after two years,” Sleepy explain with a sad frown. “I’m kind of worried about her.”

Sleepy didn’t get a chance to elaborate because Dreamy arrived with a guitar in her hands.

“Hello, Auntie,” Dreamy greeted Kalita. “Nobody’s been fighting anyone here, right?”

“I'm just getting to know your new father,” Kalita smiled at Dreamy.

“Yes,” Dreamy’s expression turned into a sarcastic frown. “My father.”

“Dreamy,” Sleepy gave her a stern glare. “Don't make a scene. You promised to behave.”

Dreamy saw her little sister Nappy and rubbed her head. Although she resented her stepfather, she still loved her sister very much.

“Dreamy,” Yuki frowned, showing hints of stress and exhaustion.

“Don't even think I'm going to call you dad,” Sleepy walked past him and went to the living room.

“She’s so stubborn,” Sleepy sighed. “I know she misses her father, but she doesn’t have to be mean to the father of her new sister.”

“Give it some time,” Kalita reassured Sleepy. “I know that she will overcome it very soon. Trust me, I know how it feels.”

At that moment Jack approaches Dreamy as she sat down on the couch.

“Hi, baby,” Jack said in a flirtatious tone.

“Don't bother me, idiot,” Dreamy walked past her.

“What did I say?” Jack looked angrily at her. “I just said hello and…”

“I must make it very clear to you that I am not a lesbian,” Dreamy frowned at Jack and moved away from her. “So don’t waste your time and don’t waste my time either.”

“Wow, never realized that she was a stuck-up bitch,” Jack glared at Dreamy as she sat on a different spot in the room.

“Maybe you weren't going to have any luck with Dreamy anyway,”

There was another knock on the door again.

“I'm going!” Muko was the one who opened the door this time. To her delight, she saw that it was Saniko who was standing in front of her.

“Saniko!” Muko gave her big sister a hug. “I'm so glad you could come here to watch movies with me! It’s been years since we did this together!”

“I'm also glad to see you again, Muko!” Saniko returned the hug before focusing her eyes on her adoptive niece. “And Megumi. I see you've grown a lot already.”

“I'm also glad to see you again, Aunt Saniko,” Megumi smiled at her aunt. “I still remember when I first met you through a video call. You fainted.”

“Yes, sorry,” Saniko apologized for her reaction. “It took me a week to process Muko bringing a baby as my niece. Although I was also a little afraid of how Muko would take care of a baby responsibly. But I see that you are healthy.”

“I told you that I would take good care of my little Megumi without any problems,” Muko put her hands on her hips and gave a smug smile to her sister.

“Although with some help from someone who had actual experience of taking care of children,” Kalita added, not happy that Muko was taking all the credit from raising Megumi.

“Hehe, yes,” Muko chuckled nervously while under the stern eye of the vixen. “Kalita helped me a lot in raising Megumi.”

“By the way, Saniko. Weren't you going to bring your kids here?” Muko asked excitingly.

“Yes, I brought them,” Saniko gave Muko a happy smile. “Sakura, Sora! Say hello to your aunt!”

Saniko's children stood at the door, but they were distracted by their mobile devices.

Sakura was the eldest daughter at just twelve years old. Her hair was natural white, but she painted it black, leaving the bottom of her hair white. Sakura's left eye was covered by her bangs, and her eyes are blue based on her exposed right eye. She brought her cell phone, which was sending messages to her friends in the group.”

Sora was the youngest son at ten years old. He had three bangs like Muko, but they were smaller and whiter, and his eyes are brown. He had a tablet watching videos on the internet.

“Aaaaawww, I’m so happy to meet you!” Muko tearfully gave a big hug to her nephew and niece. Even though Muko was hugging them, neither kid reacted to her hug, being too focused on their own devices.

“What’s wrong with your kids?” Kalita whispered to them. “They look like zombies.”

“I bought them digital devices so that they would be distracted while me and my husband were busy,” Saniko admitted. “But I'm already regretting buying those devices. It severely impaired their social abilities. It’s one of the reasons why I quit my job, so that I can properly raise them.”

“And where is your husband?” Kalita asked Saniko.

“He couldn't come,” Saniko frowned sadly “He's at work and won't be home until tomorrow in the afternoon.”

“Really?” Kalita asked, feeling that a person shouldn’t be able to work for so long.

“Hello Sakura and Sora!” Megumi took the initiative to introduce herself to her younger cousins now that she got to meet them personally. “I'm your older cousin Megumi. Nice to meet you.”

Neither Sakura nor Sora paid attention to her.

“Are you shy?” Megumi frowned awkwardly. “I understand. I was shy at your age too, but I know you will be strong and brave like me. I’m a Combagal!”

She still didn’t get attention from them. Her sincere smile disappeared as she frowned like she normally did.

“It's like I'm talking to the wall,” Megumi frowned, wishing they were like Kazuko’s little brother so that she could have a meaningful conversation instead.

“Hey kid, what are you seeing?” Akira stood behind Sora and watched a video of a box with a singing head. The sight of it made Akira get away with an expression of confusion and disgust. “We better go to our room to play video games, right?”

“Yes,” Megumi agreed, feeling that she and their friends would not be able to get along with the guests.

“Good idea,” Kalita nodded. “By the way, take Puppy-POP and Saniko's children to their room. We adults have to prepare everything for movie night.”

“Good,” Akira frowned as she picked up the consoles and brought them to the living room.

“Come on, kids,” Kazuko clapped her hands to get the attention of Sakura and Sora. “Let's play video games.”

“Okay,” Sakura said mindlessly as she continued with her cell phone.

“Yes, yes, then I'll play,” Sora reacted positively.

Megumi took her cousins and brought them to her room, feeling annoyed that Sora reacted to Kazuko and not to her. Despite this, the two kids were still engrossed in their devices.

“Come on,” Megumi gesture at the Puppy-POP to come to the living room.

“Aren't you going to bring Nappy along, Dreamy?” Akira asked Dreamy.

“Mom is taking care of her,” Dreamy explained. “And it's also time for her nap.”

With nothing better to do, the young ones entered the room, leaving the grown-ups in charge of preparing everything for movie night.

Back at Megumi and Akira's room, the young people were doing anything they could to entertain themselves.

“Wow, you have a lot of games,” Miya observed.

“Yes, but most of them are old games,” Akira explained as she started searching for cartridges to play. “All of them belonged to Aunt Muko.”

“No wonder you have the FFC 96 in your games,” Jack smiled when she checked the cartridge with a smile. “This was one of the first games in the Furry Fight Chronicles.”

“This is the game that focuses on the Combagals the year before my mom and aunt debuted,” Akira grinned as she started getting some controllers. “Do you want to play them?”

“Yes!” Jack and Miya shouted in unison. Next to them, Megumi and Kazuko were also preparing to participate.

“I'm going to beat you in this game,” Kazuko warned Jack. “I've played all the FFC games from 88 to the last one.”

“Stop being smug and play, bitch!” Jack challenged her.

“Can we have a three-round tag team match?” Megumi asked as she wanted to team up with Kazuko for this game.

“Game on!” Akira cheered.

While the games were playing, Cuddly sat next to Sora. As the two youngest boys in the party, Cuddly felt a desire to make a friendship with his other male compatriot.

“What episode are you in?” Cuddly asked the rabbit, recognizing the show that he was watching on his tablet.

“I’m in episode 146,” Sora admitted, pausing his video to talk at Cuddly with a genuine smile.

“Bro! Just in 146?” Cuddly chuckled. “I'm in episode 2301!”

“So, Sakura,” Kissy tried to talk to Sakura, feeling that she was someone with more class than the other girls. “What's your favorite POP band?”

“I don't know,” Sakura answered. “Mostly do chatting.”

“What do you mean that you don't know?” Kissy sounded offended. “Have you at least heard one of our POP Puppy-Puppy Dance songs?”

“No,” Sakura said without blinking.

“If you want, I can sing you one of our most popular songs so far,” Kissy offered.

“Don't even think about singing here!” Akira yelled from the other side of the room. “If you do that, you’re getting out of the room!”

“Ignorant philistines!” Kissy scoffed.

“Leave the, Kissy,” Dreamy advised her partner as she played her guitar to remain calm. “They are just jealous of our success as Combagals and current Pop idols.”

“Yes, of course,” Akira replied once she finished beating Megumi at a one-on-one fight. “We are jealous that we are not strawberry girls that sing second-rate songs.”

“Says the ones whose mothers became Heels by ruining our mother’s reunion match,” Kissy countered angrily.

“It’s not our mothers' fault that everyone believed those stupid Spotter lies!” Megumi gave the controller to Kazuko. “Our mothers had to become Heels to keep wrestling. And your mothers agreed to lose that fight to make their return.”

“Yeah,” Akira approached Dreamy. “Those Spotter detectives were a joke. The only truth about them is that they’re just a bunch of idiots creating fake gossip to ruin other people's lives!”

“So were those reports of Muko being a pervert and a stalker false?” Dreamy asked as she stopped playing her guitar to glare at Megumi.

“And wasn't she the one touching my mom's breasts in her Heel debut?” Kissy glared at Megumi for the humiliation that her mother endured. “I don’t care if it was scripted. That was still a messed up thing to do.”

“Calm down, everyone!” Kazuko got between both teams of Combagals to act as peacemaker between them. “Your mothers made peace with each other. The Re-Doable Dolls and Team Starkiller are already family. You four must get along as a family.”

“It's easy for you to say,” Dreamy scoffed at Kazuko’s words. “If people find out that we get along well with the daughters of Team Starkiller, we’ll lose our popularity as idols.”

“Not to mention that these two already have a bad reputation on the internet,” Kissy added as she showed Kazuko a video of them fighting against Nina. “That kind of bad publicity doesn't suit us.”

“Forget about them, Kazuko,” Megumi pulled her girlfriend away from them. “These two are still brats despite their age. They won't understand anything until their brain grows.”

“If they have brains,” Akira added.

“Shut up, you creep!” Kissy snapped at her.

“I guess you're right,” Kazuko said with a resigned tone.

“Can you can stop making noise?” Sakura asked rudely. “I'm talking to my friends.”

Before the confrontation could get any worse, there was a knocking on the door.

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

The door opened to show Muko and Kalita.

“Girls!” Muko was hopping happily. “Who's ready for movie night?”

“Everyone, go to the living room,” Kalita ordered sternly. “We're going to start.”

“Let's go,” Megumi ordered everyone.

“I want to see the films that we chose,” Kazuko looked forward to cuddling with her girlfriend as they watched their movies.

“Movie night!” Akira, Jack, and Miya shouted happily.

“Come on, Cuddly,” Kissy called out to her younger brother. “And stop watching that series. It’s gonna rot your brain out.”

“I’m hungry,” Cuddly rubbed his belly. “Hope we have a good snack.”

“I hope they have a horror movie,” Dreamy picked up her guitar and followed after them.

“I hope not,” Muko trembled with fear.

“We didn't bring any horror movies,” Megumi reassured her mother.

“That’s a relief,” Muko relaxed since she didn’t like bloody movies.

Muko and Kalita saw that Sakura and Sora were still with their devices. They didn’t even seem to notice their presence.

“Aren't you coming?” Muko asked her nephew and niece. She got no response.

“Where are my children?” Saniko asked as she entered the room.

“They are very busy with their devices,” Kalita answered.

“Those children,” Saniko only sighed angrily. “I'm going to have to take away their devices so that they learn to deal with the real world.”

“I have an idea,” Kalita said with a devious smirk as she left the room.

“Children, lower your cells and tablets or I'm going to take them away!” Saniko warned her son and daughter.

Neither Sakura nor Sora pays attention to Saniko. Their response made Sankio grit her teeth with anger and growl. It was the first time that Muko had seen Saniko so angry since she had that meltdown about her wanting to become a Combagal all those years ago.

“Calm down, Saniko,” Muko put her hands on her sister’s shoulders to stop her from losing control. “I already have a solution that never fails me.”

“And what is it?” Saniko raised an eyebrow.

“It is something that no one can resist,” Muko winked at her.

“Muko,” Saniko groaned with exasperation. “You better know what you're doing.”

“Don't worry,” Muko put her hands on her pockets. “I know what I'm doing.”

Muko approached Sakura and Sora with her hands still on her pockets.

“Sakura… Sora...” Muko called out to them. “I have a surprise for you.” She pulled out two chocolate bar from her pockets. “It’s a chocolate bar for each of you.”

Despite the promise of candy, neither of them listened to her.

“That’s strange,” Muko looked perplexed but not discouraged as she ate one of the chocolate bars. “It always worked for me with my daughter and Megumi. And this is the most popular chocolate in all of Tendonchi.”

“What the hell?” Sakura exclaimed as she started checking on her phone.

“What happened to the internet?” Sora looked distressed.

“Huh? No internet?” Muko looked confused. “But we already paid for it last week.”

“I disconnected the Internet,” Kalita announced upon her return.

“Why did you disconnect it?” Muko was confused by Kalita’s action.

“It'll only be for tonight, Muko,” Kalita reassured her partner before giving a stern glare to Sakura and Sora. “And now listen to me, you two. There will be no Internet until movie night is over. And whether you like it or not, you will have to go to the movie theater to watch movies with your mother instead of rotting your brain with tablets and phones. Am I understood?”

“Okay,” Sakura snorted. “Let's watch silly movies.”

“Aw!” Sora complained. “I wanted to continue seeing the singing boxes that dominate the world. I have thousand of episodes left to watch.”

The two rabbit children went to the living room while their elders watched them.

“Singing boxes?” Muko looked confused by what her nephew said. “Does that exist?”

“No,” Saniko and Kalita said with annoyance.

“I thought it was a show,” Muko muttered.

“Don’t watch it,” Kalita and Saniko warned, yet again in synchrony.

Feeling outvoted, Muko sighed and went to the living room to see the movie that her daughter and niece rented with the help of their friends.

“Thank you, Kalita,” Saniko smiled at her.

“You’re welcome, Saniko,” Kalita nodded.

The two of them left and then prepared to enjoy movie night together…as a family.

Movie night was about to begin. All of the guests were in the living room. Some were sitting on the sofa and others on the floor near the television. Some of them were eating snacks and others settled with drinking stuff like soda, tea, or coffee.

“Is there really only soda and tea here?” DJ complained. “Don’t you have any beer here?”

“There is some…” Muko pointed at the cooler, but she didn’t get to finish her sentence because Cookie and Kalita covered her mouth.

“No,” Kalita glared at him. “No beer is allowed in this house. Just soda, tea, or coffee. Those are all the drinks there are here.”

“Fine,” DJ groaned as he grabbed a cold soda freshly brought from the market. “I think a soda will do. A soda is just like cold beer.”

“So, girls,” Cookie stared at Muko, Akira, and their friends. “Which will be the first movie we’ll see tonight?”

“I suggest that we first look at a comedy movie to lighten up the mood,” Kazuko proposed.

“No!” Jack complained. “Let's start with an action one.”

“Yes,” Miya chimed in. “The one we chose is *The Avenging Biker*.”

“You would expect the daughter of a former gang member to choose a biker movie,” Dreamy scoffed in a low voice.

“Dreamy!” Sleepy hissed, letting her daughter know that she was not going to tolerate such bad behavior when she was a guest at someone’s house.

“I've seen better biker movies in my youth than this one,” Kalita rolled her eyes, feeling that she should have come with them to show Akira’s friend what a real biker movie should be.

“We could see *The Combagal From Heaven,”* Megumi proposed.

“The protagonist dies of cerebral cancer,” Sakura muttered. “My friend discussed that movie in the my friend forum.”

“Spoiler alerts!” Jack said angrily at Sakura.

I prefer to see *The Toaster Cat In The Land of Breads,”* Muko happily showed the film that Megumi and Kazuko selected.

“Enough arguing!” Kalita yelled. “Let's do this in order. First, we see that movie about the toaster cat, then we see the biker avenger, and let's finish that one about that Combagal with brain cancer. Do you all agree?”

Everyone nodded at Kalita's idea. The adults out of respect. The young ones because the vixen’s aura made it clear that she was going to punish all of them if they misbehaved.

“Good,” Kalita put the first movie on the DVD. “Now let’s start movie night.”

After five hours, everyone was already asleep.

The Re-Doable Dolls had to take their children away after the first movie. They had to practice for a concert. Regardless, their kids were on good behavior since they liked the toaster cat movie. Even Dreamy didn’t act like a bitch while watching it.

That only left Saniko’s kids, Megumi’s girlfriend, and Akira’s friends to remain on the house. All of them were asleep on the floor. Muko was sleeping on the couch while hugging Cookie. Daikarin left the with Re-Doable Dolls. And Saniko went to take a nap at Muko’s room.

The moment the last movie ended, Kalita turned off the television. Then she went to drink some iced tea for her glass. Sadly, the pitcher was empty, so she was about to get more.

As she was about to get some ice blocks from the fridge, she saw the cooler where Muko kept the beers.

*No, Kalita…*her inner voice admonished her. *You should not drink beer for Akira's sake.*

Kalita tried to ignore the urge to grab a can of beer and drink it like in the old days. As Kalita was about to grab one, she heard a noise behind her. The vixen reacted quickly by closing the cooler and seeing who was coming.

It was Saniko who was half asleep and a little tired.

“S-Saniko?” Kalita asked, heart beating from being nearly discovered.

“Hi, Kalita,” Saniko snored lightly. “Sorry that I'm waking up at this time. But I got thirsty and I need to drink water or something that isn't those sugary sodas.”

“Sure,” Kalita nodded. “I can make some iced tea. I’m not allowed to drink sodas since the sugar affects my body.”

“Yes,” Saniko agreed. “And the diet ones taste bad.”

“We can sit while I mix the powder with the cold water,” Kalita told her.

“I guess so,” Saniko sat down while Kalita brought two glasses and put on iced tea powder followed by filling them with cold water from a pitcher.

“I thought being a mom would be easier than my old job,” Saniko commented as she drank her tea slowly. “But raising my children is much worse than working in an office.”

“I understand you,” Kalita groaned. “At first, it was difficult to take care of the children in the orphanage when I was younger. All I knew was that I was the oldest orphan and that I had to take care of them. But, as time passed, I got used to it and I was happy that they considered me an older sister.”

“And you didn't have problems taking care of my niece and your daughter?” Saniko asked as the vixen was drinking her tea too.

“A little, especially with Akira.” Kalita admitted in a moment of vulnerability. “But I already had experience taking care of children. And I can tell you that she is the greatest pride of my life.”

“Wow, you're so lucky,” Saniko sipped her tea sadly. “I'm envious that they listen to you and love you very much. Mine never pay attention to me when I call them at dinner time. They don’t even help me with the chores.”

“Doesn't your husband help you with your children?” Kalita asked sympathetically. “Raising children is easier when there are more people willing to help.”

“Yes,” Saniko admitted. “But work prevents him from helping me with the children. He can only help me in the evenings. But now that he has overtime, I don't think he will come back until late night or the early morning of the next day. And then he has to work as soon as he wakes up.”

“I see,” Kalita winced, feeling that Saniko’s husband was working at a black company that forced their workers to work for an illegal amount of hours. “If you want I can teach you how to control your children and make sure that they pay attention to you.”

“I would really appreciate it, Kalita,” Saniko gave the vixen a smile. In the years since they knew each other, the two of them developed a sisterly bond through Muko, even if they rarely saw each other.

“What are drunk friends for?” Kalita asked with a cheeky smile once she finished her tea.

They both laughed at what Kalita said.

“I guess Muko chose her friends well…despite everything that happened between the two of you,” Saniko finished her tea as well.

“Those glory days as part of the Roda Kira Gang are already buried,” Kalita reassured the older rabbit.

Kalita was about to leave and then saw the cooler. With Saniko present, she didn't think twice about her next action. She went to the cooler and grabbed the drinks that Muko bought for her.

“Hey, Saniko!” Kalita hissed so that only Saniko could hear her.

“What is it?” Saniko asked.

“When was the last time you drank some booze?” Kalita was turning her back on the rabbit.

“I don't remember,” Saniko frowned as she tried to remember. “I don't know if it was on the last date with my husband or on the honeymoon. But I quit when I found out about my first pregnancy.”

At that moment, she saw that Kalita was offering her a can of Donko Brew beer.

“Want some?” Kalita asked with a smile.

“But didn't you say you didn't have beer?” Saniko asked, remembering her denying the presence of beer when DJ asked her earlier.

“Yes,” Kalia smirked. “But I didn't want the girls to know. But I think that they’re already old enough to not care about that. Besides, I don’t want to drink alone without a partner.”

Saniko just smiled at her and took it. They both opened their cans, clinked them together as a toast, and started drinking.

“I’ve missed Donko's rich and cold taste,” Kalita said with a refreshed smile on her face.

“I see why,” Saniko giggled, also appreciating the chance to cut loose.

“For the old days?” Kalita offered her can for another toast.

“For the old days,” Saniko bumped the beer can into Kalita’s with a smile.

They made another toast to their alcoholic friendship.