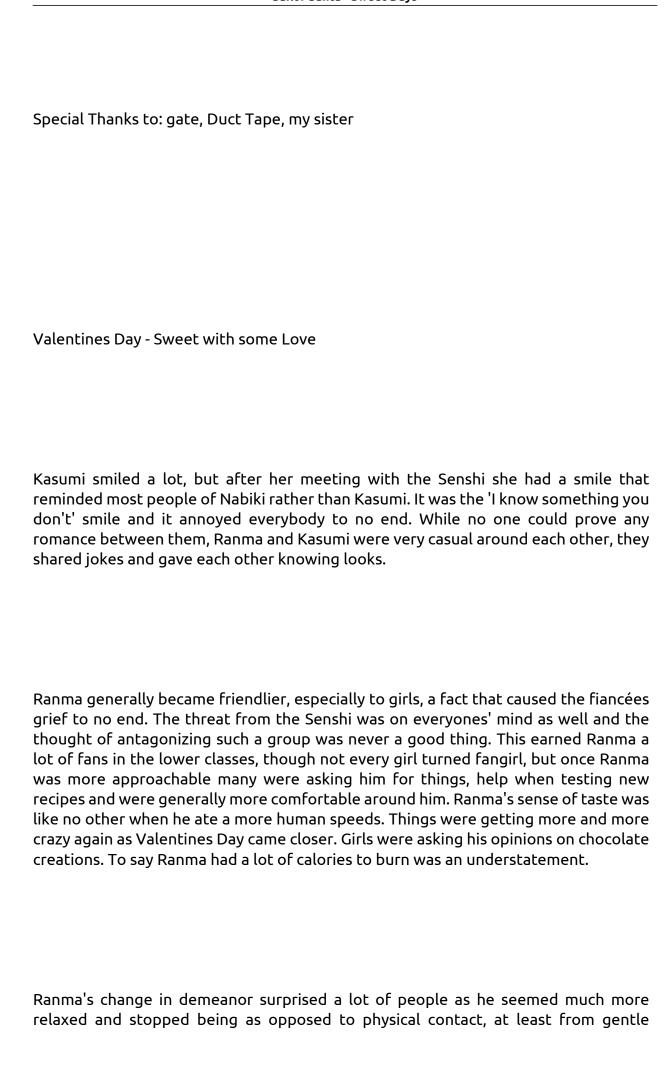
Sailor Santa - Sweet Days Sailor Santa Saga - Part 05

Von migele

Kapitel 1: Valentines Day - Sweet with some Love
Sailor Santa - Sweet Days
Disclaimer: Yuki is mine. The rest isn't but like I said, I'm still trying.
Warnings: some Waff, (can't resist that), lots of ridiculousness (it's a parody after all). But I'll try to keep off the seriousness this time.
Timelines: Usually after the last episode, year? I'm ignoring years. Ranma was about 1986, Nuku-Nuku 2015, Sailor Moon 1988? The other Animes, god knows when.
Present Cross: Girls Bravo!



females. There was a reason why none of the fiancées were getting any hugs.

A girl found that out when she approached him and asked gently for an embrace, she got it, even if it sent all fiancées up the walls. The next one to realize this was Kasumi when she hugged Ranma one morning when meeting him in the bath, sure he was embarrassed as hell, but he responded not with arousal (as would most when being hugged by a naked girl) but with tenderness. To Kasumi it was sweeter than anything else, if only Akane could see what a gem she had had. Kasumi was the only one that seemed to see that while things got better between the two, it wasn't in a relationship way. No it was different, Ranma saw them as friends and family and nothing more, his heart was with the Senshi, Kasumi was sure of that. The one time Shampoo didn't glomp him or attached herself forcefully to his arm she got a surprise as he started petting her the way he did when she was a cat, she really like those times, especially since she had realized that he understood her when she spoke cat. Being petted by him always made her melt in pleasure, she usually woke up later on some pillow, feeling very refreshed, but always in a safe place.

About a week after the shrine and festival meeting Ranma went to visit Hotaru. Once again he waited for her at school. "Yo, Hotaru."

The girl stopped and pouted, using the very technique Ranma-chan had taught her. "I expected you sooner."

Ranma cringed. "Please stop that, you know some things about my life. Actually I'm here to take you to the promised ice cream."

Hotaru smiled. Yes the technique turned even Ranma into putty in her hands. She had only used it once when Haruka had been nagging about her telling Ranma their identities. Haruka, much to Michiru's amusement, never knew what hit her and

actually signed a paper allowing Ranma to sleep over in male form in Hotaru's bed, with Yuki and Hotaru inside it too. Michiru had asked why Hotaru had done that, but gotten the reply. "Blackmail potential and for future use."

Ranma once again scooped Hotaru into his arms, then paused as he saw someone in the staring crowd. "Hey Amy." he waved, and blinked when the girl disappeared. He decided to jump away as the girls were starting to edge closer.

Usagi stared at Amy. "I can't believe she fainted again."

Minako nodded, "She will never get him to nail her coffin."

Makoto blinked. "That was better than usually, I understood that actually."

Usagi was blushing but agreed. "She can't even say hello without fainting. She would die if he actually touched her."

"I saw her nosebleed over one of his more interesting pictures." Minako mentioned.

Makoto sighed. "She is hopeless. Well I have to go on a date now."

"I have mine later." Minako responded.

Usagi blinked. "What about her?"

The three girls stared down on their downed member. "Doctors Office?"

"I'll do it." Makoto decided.

"Not again." Ranma-chan growled.
Hotaru smiled. "Now we can get the ice cream cheaper."
Ranma-chan started laughing. "You haven't seen anything yet."
Ranma-chan opened the top two buttons of her shirt. A little ruffing up Hotaru's hair and everything looked perfect. "Want to see something funny?"
Hotaru did, as well as how Ranma-chan somehow managed to goad a boy into buying them banana splits even if his girlfriend was right beside him. It earned him a good smack, and them a few evil glares. They attracted quiet a crowd of boys in the shop, they took several treats but in the end they escaped from too much attention.
At a safe distance away and on some rooftop Hotaru described the experience. "Wow."
"The boys in your school are all idiots, guess it's my luck that I found you." Ranma-chan winked and Hotaru found herself blushing. She realized that Ranma-chan had turned the tables on her. She was putty in the girl's hands.
"Now we should get you home, your family is going to worry."
"Want to stay for dinner? Michiru-mama is cooking, she isn't as good as Makoto-chan but still a really good cook." Hotaru invited Ranma-chan.

The red haired girl agreed. "But keep me save from Haruka, she tends to drool a bit too much when pretty girls are around."
Hotaru giggled.
"I brought a guest."
Michiru recognized Ranma easily. "Hello Ranma-chan."
"Thank you for having me over. Michiru-san."
"You are welcome." Michiru turned back to the kitchen. "I heard you are a good cook? Could you help some?"
Ranma-chan nodded and gave Hotaru a questioning look. "We will be right there Michiru-mama."
Haruka was surprised when she saw Ranma-chan sitting with them by the table. "Hey 'Tsuna, Haruka-san."
Setsuna twitched.
Haruka wondered if she should complain about Ranma or laugh at Setsuna.



It was two hours later that Ranma-chan left and Setsuna kidnapped everything in the bar that had more than 45% alcohol.
Hotaru was in a good mood, they had made the family stand on their toes.
Setsuna was getting drunk and trying to forget.
Haruka and Michiru were relaxing and wondering how they were supposed to lay down rules if one sad look from Hotaru's purple eyes made turned them to putty.
Upon arrival Ranma-chan was sent for another walk by Air-Akane.
Kasumi had actually managed to safe food from the panda.

With Valentines Day approaching Ranma became edgy once again. Kasumi couldn't fault him after he had to burn out chocolate, from the pots Akane had used in her attempts at creating some confection suitable for human consumption, with Ki. Nodoka became pushy once again and Ranma missed the peace, but he still took everything with a smile. Sometimes the more vigilant would hear him say "Soon, a year or two and I'll be yours, soon."

The common thought was it considered marriage.

Ranma never said a word openly but Kasumi knew that goodbye was approaching and if this kept up, it would be before he wanted to leave.

Two days before Valetines things escalated. Ranma had once again pretested some confections and made helpful comments as well as a few remarks about getting more chocolate than he could burn in a day. That meant something since he tested only one piece of each creation. That was when Shampoo came with food for him and saw a lot of girls swarming all over her airen.

"Shampoo kill obstacles." The shapely amazon screamed.

"Do that and no more petting for you, never again." Ranma said rather calmly. He didn't think about the dual meaning of this, but since Shampoo was a human and Akane tended to jump to conclusions she took the other meaning of the word.

"Ranma no baka!" came the enraged scream and she attacked.

Ranma couldn't dodge, he winced when Akane showed herself through the crowd, some girls were going to bruise, opening his mouth he wanted to explain or maybe

ask what had set her off this time but the approaching mallet did not allow for that. He took the hit since him dodging it, would make some poor girl get hit.

He never expected another blow, or the one after that, or the ten after. It hurt, more emotionally than physically.

Seeing Shampoo attack Akane make him wince in more than one way. He blocked the blows by both, partly with his own body. "What the hell is wrong with you two?" Ranma asked desperately "You could injure someone."

For whatever reasons Shampoo actually listened to him, Akane immediately went after the girl for being a coward, not a good thing to call an amazon.

"God knows I tried, I give up. Shampoo don't do to much." Ranma decided after the next hit he got from Akane.

Nabiki had been observing the chocolate lunch every time it happened. Hearing that from Ranma was unexpected, she adjusted the odds with a heavy heart and crossed Akane from the list of possible people for Ranma to end up with. Little sister botched it big time, and in a rather painful way too. Nabiki was a little surprised when a few girls helped Ranma to the school nurse as well as the glaring and satisfied looks the wreck Shampoo left behind got.

Akane found herself hurting and returning to consciousness a few hours later, somebody had had the mercy and gotten her to Tofu's. Unfortunately Kasumi had heard of what had happened and had gone to visit Tofu. Actually he had done more damage to Akane than Shampoo did, especially since those Shiatsu he had applied had some nice effects.

In the evening the tomboy finally managed to limp home.
Ranma had slept through Hinako's lesson since the girls asked Hinako not to drain him since he protected them from Akane. Yuka and Sayuri were a bit at a loss of what to say and how to defend their friend.
Nabiki published the new fiancée list, without Akane on it but with Kasumi ranking as the new number one candidate. This caused quite a fuss at school. The rumor mill had been going hot and by the time school was over even Ukyo had to admit that there was no real competition against Kasumi.
Perhaps the only two people not knowing about this rumor were Kasumi and Ranma Even if Kasumi noticed some strange looks the next time she went to the market and how nice suddenly everyone was. The suggestion to give Ranma chocolate caught her off guard, but she quickly bought the ingredients and unknowingly added some more rumors, of course by the next day everyone would know about this and some added details to spice things up.

"How dare you let my little girl fight for herself?" Demon-head-no-brain-Soun asked the martial artist.
Ranma twitched. "She hit me when I interfered?"
"You are supposed to fight the battles for a weak little girl." Genma growled.
Nodoka was fingering the katana.
"She attacked me and endangered innocent girls." Ranma was loosing patience, it had been a long time since he had transformed the last time. "Than she attacked Shampoo after I stopped her from fighting. Since I was supposed to fight the attacker I should have fought Akane?"
"You will not hit my little girl!" Soun raged.
"I didn't, but a martial artists duty is to protect the innocent, Shampoo was innocent this time, that would have meant I should have defended her. I tried and got hit for it." Ranma said.
"It is not manly to run from a conflict." Nodoka interrupted.
Ranma kicked Genma into the pond. "It isn't manly to help those that are in the wrong." Once again Ranma got up and left the building.
"I fear I may have to teach Ranma manners." Nodoka told the bawling Soun.

As it turned dark Saturn appeared from thin air. She smiled and entered the building.
"You are my servant."
"How come you always say that when it's convenient?" came the reply.
"Because"
"Is Art-chan in?" came a soft question underlined by some tingling bells.
"Oh yes a moment."
"Nya! It's you." Haiji said.
Saturn bowed. "I'm back."
"Saturn-san?" came the soft voice.
"No need for the san, want to go for a stroll outside?" Saturn wondered why not all vampires could be as nice as these.
Hazuki wanted to say something.
"I'll bring her back before morning." Saturn said while Art was putting on ears and shoes. Seeing how Art took Saturn's hand made saying something else than "Bye." impossible.

It was early morning, a few hours before dawn, Saturn had just left Art at home and was going home herself when something occurred to her, Valentines day. Stopping on the roof she contemplated.
"Silence Teleport."
Hotaru has left the dimension.
"What the hell?"
"Where did she come from?"
"She looks like that Santa girl that took Yuki."
The two guards in front of Santa Claus' Workshop were female this time.
"Still jealous?"

"Yuki is hot, even if you are married you have to agree."
"My tastes are more towards males you know."
"She is coming."
"She is Santa themed."
Hotaru was walking for the biggest building, the one with the guards in front of it, she dismissed the guards as no threat. She heard them talking something but the opening door distracted her, she knew an invitation when she saw one.
"Hold it's opening."
"Let her through, I don't want to stop her."
"But"
"The last one to enter was Sailor Santa, I somehow think they are related."
"We are supposed to keep those who have no business in here out."
"I bet her business is Yuki."
"That should be private."
"You are just jealous."

Hotaru ignored the bickering but gave the guards a small smile and entered.
"She has a cute smile."
"Why me."
"Not you, the girl."
"I thought you preferred them older like Yuki."
"She would be a good future investment."
Hotaru followed her feelings, and moved silently past elves that were surprised to see her. Than she saw her target, currently trying to make some kind of chocolate in a kitchen, being observed by many other elves, some of them giving Yuki hopeful and others jealous looks.
Hotaru took a chair and placed it behind Yuki, the Glaive faded away as she stepped on the chair and clapped her hands over Yuki's eyes.

Yuki's wanted to say Ranma at first, however something was off, the hands smelled

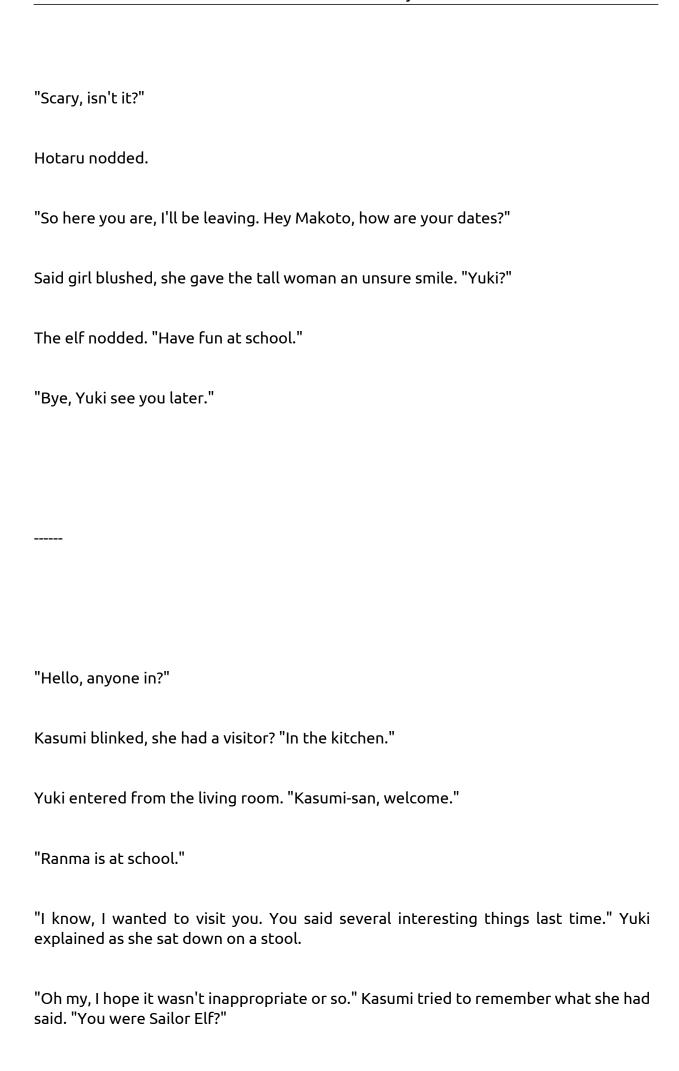
differently, it smelled like "Hotaru!"
Very much like Ranma did Hotaru experienced how it was to be caught in a tight
glomp. "Hello Yuki, I see hard at work?"
Yuki blushed. "Well girls are supposed to give chocolate to their loved ones n Valentines in your world."
Hotaru nodded, while trying to get the hair out of her face.
"I guess that's why you came here."
"Not completely, I wanted to surprise Ranma with something."
Yuki nodded. "Okay since you are here, mind giving me a helping hand? I'm making something special, it tastes best when almost frozen."
The two girls were chattering and planing very soon.
"It's opening again."
"They are returning."
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"Told you she is here for Yuki."
"I'm jealous."
"I know."
Rudolf was ready to head home, nicely drunk with a enough to last till the afternoon. The door opening and the two girls entering made him spray his final drink all over the table. "What the?"
"You must be Rudolf."
"I am."
"Ranma told me about you."
"Where is he anyway?" Rudolf asked.
Saturn shrugged. "At home probably."
"You came alone?" Rudolf started to wonder what Yuki had gotten herself into.
"Why not?"
"You just went across dimensions, without knowing where to go."

"It's not like it's the first time I did something like that, and it's worth the risk."
Yuki hugged Saturn from behind and pulled her into her lap after having sat down.
Saturn giggled.
Rudolf felt very sober.
"But I have to leave now, I think Michiru-mama will come to wake me in a few minutes."
Yuki pouted.
"Want to come with me? I helped you with your chocolate, you can help me with mine." Saturn suggested.
"Sure." Said Yuki and molded herself into Saturn's back.
"Bye Rudolf-san." said Hotaru and summoned her Glaive. With a wave of "Silence Teleport" the two were gone.
Rudolf shook his head. "They are monsters. They just pop into a protected dimension and out of an even more protected pub. Yuki, what the hell did you get yourself into."
"I'm going to have a word with her." Haruka growled sleepily.

Michiru waved it off. "She went as Saturn, if something had happened we would already know, I think she went for her friends."
"She better not be bringing boys with her." Haruka mumbled as she opened the door.
"They look so cute, it's a shame I have to wake them."
Haruka blinked, Yuki was spooning Hotaru and they both looked really comfortable together. "I guess I can let it go, better her than that Ranma."
"You better not tell them that." Michiru told Haruka as she walked over to the girls. "Hotaru, time to wake."
Seeing Hotaru open her eyes almost at once and stretch slightly was a surprise. This woke Yuki and the elf stretched, bumping her head on the headboard. "I'm just to tall for these beds You will need a bigger one Hotaru."
The girl in question hid her blushing face in the pillow.
"Better make it a king size one, after all we have another one to join us."
"Yuki!"
Haruka was trying to decide if she should approve or not. Michiru just laughed openly.
"So what are going to do while Hotaru is at school?" Michiru asked Yuki.
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"I'll be visiting Kasumi first and later Ranma, I doubt anyone will be annoying Ranma for me visiting." The tall elf replied. "But probably I will only have time for Kasumi." Yuki frowned.
"Kasumi?" Haruka asked.
Hotaru started giggling. Yuki grinned. "A fangirl but from what I heard a great cook."
"Come Hotaru I'll get you to school, I'll just hide my ears in the hair, after all I have enough of it for this job." Yuki got up and handed Hotaru her bag. "Let's go."
"Coming."
The two girls went off.
Haruka looked at Michiru. "Isn't Hotaru usually really sleepy in the mornings?"
"Every time I transform into a Senshi now I don't feel tired later." Hotaru told Yuki.
Yuki opened her mouth and closed it again. "You are right, I came here right from work last time and I was up the whole day, and than worked late in the night, I think I went for over 36 hours without sleep and I wasn't sleepy at all."
"Ranma." Hotaru said.





"Oh my, that is long."
"Without good partners and a proper anchor it can be hell."
A certain green haired time guardian sneezed.
Ranma was feeling like in hell. At least the girls weren't on the hunt for him at the moment. Most had gotten the message that he wasn't accepting chocolate from them. A few still tried but Ranma gave them a roughish grin and thanked them without taking it. The more persistent ones were just ignored or ditched, the fiancées were amongst the last category. Especially Akane's chocolate was avoided, since it was busy burning its was through the paper wrappings.
"Midori, was it? Did he accept?" The girl blushed but nodded. "He is a pervert, but he ain't that bad."
"Ranma no baka, stop flirting with that hussy!" Akane was still on the warpath.
Ranma scooped Midori up and dropped her in Daisuke's lap, much to both their embarrassments.

"Watch it tomboy, naw, brat. You could have injured somebody." Ranma said as he dodged swing that nailed Kuno who was on patrol and expecting chocolate from his fans, Akane and the pigtailed girl.
"You pervert seducing the girls."
"What did I hear, Ranchan?" Ukyo came with something that probably was onkonamayaki shaped chocolate. "You are cheating on your cute fiancée?"
"Shampoo kill obstacle!"
Ranma paled "You gotta be shitting me."
"Ranma-sama!"
"I hate this." Ranma called out, sounding clearly distressed.
"Poor Ranma." Midori said
"Only idiots envy him." Daisuke commented.
"Damn, he has all those chicks after him." Hiroshi looked at Ranma dodging hits, blocking hits meant for others and taking hits.
Miyu pulled out a card from the deck. "The Tower, something bad will happed."
Nabiki appeared beside them. "I think they have already lost and they just don't know it."
"Kasumi is kind of hard to beat." Yuka said.

Sayuri corrected. "I don't know how anyone could resist her if she asked something of them."
"Akane did." Nabiki said watching the disaster, she didn't take bets on this since she had the feeling that it might be a rather bad end.
Of course break meant that this was a spectacle that the whole school was watching.
"Enough!" Ranma screamed. He was in a in a bad mood, he hadn't transformed in the last few days and his patience was running thin, he had people who understood him, they wanted him but didn't pressure him. That he wanted them too was a nice benefit. He actually admitted it to himself, yes they wanted him and he could feel that they were getting more and more important to him too.
Ranma just jumped away, he wasn't going to stop them if they wanted to kill each other, he would give them the chance.
"It's worse than I thought." Nabiki admitted.
Hiroshi and Daisuke gave each other a knowing look.
"What is it?" Yuka snapped.
"How long did you think Ranma would take it, I mean everything is getting blamed on him. He is getting hit for everything that is happening around here, I know that he likes being in the middle of everything, but it is wearing him out. He is changing."

"Is it for the better or for the worse?" Nabiki wondered.

Hiroshi answered. "Worse for them."

The group looked as the girls were fighting each other. Since Ranma wasn't restraining them there were going to be more than just bruises. Nabiki was happy that she hadn't put up a betting pool. This was not entirely unexpected but still surprising, he had lost four girls this time, he had just left them knowing that they would damage each other. What was most surprising was some girls loudly agreeing with Ranma.

Nabiki sighed. "Why do I have the feeling that there should be somebody else but Kasumi on that list?"

"Because knowing Ranma nothing is ever that easy?" Sayuri asked.

"Is it true that he is seducing Senshi?" Yuka asked.

Nabiki snorted. "So what do you think, Ranma actually seducing someone? He even managed to get them to come and take Kasumi out for a night, Ranma was actually home before Kasumi. They even give him a souvenir for Kasumi every time he is meeting them."

"Kasumi is a fangirl?" Miyu asked

Nabiki nodded. "Kind of hard to believe. You should have seen her in the Yukata Ranma gave her." The mercenary actually smiled. "I was really jealous for a few moments." The others stared at her. "Ranma is good looking and giving away presents like that, I bet more than one of you would like to be her place.

Miyu and Sayuri actually blushed to the amusement of the others.

"How is he?" Midori asked.

"Coming and limping." Yuka said.

Everyone turned to the door.
Ranma-chan came in growling and glowing. "Kuno." she explained the tortured expression on her face.
Everyone nodded.
"Are they still alive?"
Nabiki looked out. "Hinako just drained them, all four of them."
Ranma-chan sighed. "I'm going for some hot water, I'd rather risk them than Kuno."
Hiroshi turned to Nabiki. "Since when are you giving away free information?"
"Since a Senshi threatened the dojo would be destroyed in a year if we continued like we do? Or Elf giving me evil looks." Nabiki responded.
"Ohh." Everyone wondered.
Miyu pulled another card. "Wheel of Fortune, Wrong way. Everything around the card is strengthened in a negative way."
As on cue everyone looked the four struggling fiancées.
"Bad, bad Omen."

Finally torture was over and Ranma was home, he still wasn't sure how he managed to
get out with only one accepted chocolate. That coming from a blushing first grader
that he had saved from some bullies. Since it was a chocolate of gratitude Ranma had
accepted it. Different meanings of certain gestures were a new terrain for Ranma. He
was unsure as to what to do with it, eat it? Share it?

Akane was growling. She as in a bad mood ever since school, her chocolate had been destroyed before she could give it to Ranma, the only good point was that the other girls chocolate had been destroyed too."
"Taidama."
"How was school Akane-chan?" Kasumi asked from the living room.
As Akane entered the living room she saw Ranma eating some chocolate. "Ranma no baka, how dare you take chocolate from your floozies!" With the graze of a mallet happy brat she attacked.
Ranma had three objectives, saving himself, saving Kasumi and saving the sweets. Now how to do all three? Remove attacker, that was unfortunately something that Ranma didn't know how to do without hitting the girl.
Someone took that choice from him, namely an icicle shattered the mallet and some ice on the ground made Akane fall unceremoniously onto her backside.
Sailor Elf entered from the garden. "Why are you attacking someone without reason?'
"He took chocolate from his floozies." Akane said with venom in her voice.
Ranma looked at Kasumi questioningly. "Are you a floozie?"
Kasumi blushed. "I don't think so Ranma-kun. Why are you asking?"
"Akane said you are a floozie since I took your chocolate."
"Akane that is not nice of you." Kasumi chided fuming girl.

"But ..."

"Ranma took mine and some other chocolate, he has not taken any other, yet."
Saturn came in with two packages. "Ranma, for you." She held them out to the boy.
Ranma blushed and bowed awkwardly before accepting them.
"Akane, the Senshi are not floozies." Kasumi told her little sister off.
"Mine tastes best frozen." Elf explained.
Saturn shook her head "Mine is better a little warmer when it's softer."
"Thank you very much, want to go out?"
Ranma nodded and gave Kasumi the sweets for safe keeping after tasting them. Yuki had some caramel inside, in fine frozen threads. Hotaru had almonds in nougat, covered in white chocolate.
Nabiki had entered but stopped outside the living room, what she heard wasn't good. It seemed that Kasumi sent Ranma off to relax with the Senshi. Kasumi sending Ranma off with demon hunters so that he could relax, this sounded just wrong.
Far away enough from the Tendou-ke Ranma triggered the transformation. The feeling of power was great, the peace, the connection to the two girls beside him was even stronger, the feeling of safety increased.



"Kagura, I'm not cheating on you." Kyo defended himself jumping out of the way.

Kitten was currently straddling Tohru and purring as hear ears were being scratched. "Kitten like Tohru and Yuki."

Yuki's arm was held by the affectionate Senshi and he couldn't get it from the strong grip.

Shigure just settled on shaking his head. "So anyone magical can hug us regardless of gender?" He asked grinning slightly. "Yeah, she'll prove it to you in a moment." Android said, Kitty had dragged her along.

When Kitty latched onto Yuki in a full body hug, Shigure broke down. He was almost rolling on the floor. The snowstorm in the garden caught however his attention.

"Looks like the cavalry has arrived." Android said.

"Kitten come again!" Kitty said, much to the embarrassment of Kyo and Yuki. "Bye bye."

"Where are we going this time?" Android asked.

Santa blinked.

"We usually meet new people every time we go around with you. Especially if we are around you, I bet you met somebody else the last time we were not around." Android said as Kitty was nodding.

"Want to see something beautiful, something not possible from here?" Santa had an idea. Besides, people with to much girls after them had to help each other.

"Yes, will you tell us a story again?" Saturn asked, the Silence Glaive agreeing but tingling.

"Yes, I will, now let us go, we have some fun to watch."

Kitty rubbed her face on Tohru and bounced off. Android simply stepped into the portal. Elf and Saturn followed. Santa bowed to the Sohmas and Tohru and went inside.

Sasaki Yukinari was a rather poor fellow, he had currently four girls after him. Combine that with the fact that he had a allergic reaction to girls in general, except for one of them, namely Miharu who was from Sairen, a place not on earth but rather in a space fold outside the normal space it made things rather complicated. Risa Kazuharu was a rich girl and a witch with the specialty of black magic. Kirie Kojima was his childhood friend but had a rather nasty temper. She was always hitting him for things she misunderstood. The last was a high ranking water mage. She had the same reaction to males Yukinari had to females, which was getting hives upon contact with the opposite gender. For Yukinari this was a problem since he was the only male she could touch.

There were several other problems, like Fukuyama, a rich pervert following girls in general, Kirie having two women after her, one was Kazuharu's bodyguard, the other was their teacher who was from Sairen originally. Risa summoning something crazy or making a field test on some spell. There was this child mage from Sairen that had a rather happy outlook on life, A weird mascot, Miharu having a great appetite, and Maharu, Miharu's sister, coming over on her search for boys. The fact that the bathroom tub was a stable portal to Sairen amongst other things.

Yukinari wondered when life had been boring, usually he could complain about to much spice in his life, but he loved Miharu and everything was alright with the world. At least once he got some time alone with her.

Water flowing around was something normal, as were demons. A snowstorm in the living room was new. "Risa?"

"No wasn't me. Miharu?"

"No, but I like snow."

In addition to the full living room, five new figures appeared in it.

The newcomers were known from TV, Senshi.

"Looks like all the important people are here, from the left to right on the couch: Koyomi Hare Nanaka, an officer from Sairen working for the Time Administration Bureau, even if she doesn't want to admit it Yukinari kind of grew on her, her father is from earth and living here, she is also rather afraid of males, her father is from around here by the way. Next is Tomoka Rana Jude, co-worker of Koyomi and has some rather nice magical talents. On her head is Ebi-chan a stuffed toy turned alive, and even turned girl once. Hayate is one of Risa's bodyguards. The woman is Kosame, Risa's other bodyguard and infuriated with Kirie Kojima the next girl, Kirie is a childhood friend of Yukinari. The woman on Kirie's other side is Hijiri, one of their teachers at school and another one infuriated with Kirie, I think the way she is latched onto Kirie makes it kind of obvious. The unconscious one is Fukuyama, a rich pervert, brother to Risa, he want most of girls present to be his harem. In the kitchen, Miharu Sena Kanaka, she is the one Yukinari isn't allergic to, Yukinari Sasaki is the one under that pile of chocolates, he is a gymnophobic with only one special person being able to touch him without him getting the hives. Sairen has less than 10% male population but isn't practicing polygamy, They all tend to have some interesting hair colours that aren't common on earth. The one smiling down on him is Miharu-chan, she is from Sairen and has some magical ability, the blond girl is Risa, a witch devoted to the dark gods, like Miharu she is a talented cook, even if some of her recipes are rather interesting. The girl in the robes is Yukina, the stripes she has all over her body are Seikon, they are magical in nature and allow for conscious control of water magic. She has the opposite allergy in comparison to Yukinari, he is her special one. She thinks the Seikon make her weird, I think they look cute. The marks on Miharu's and Koyomi's heads are Seikon too." Santa explained, everyone present blinked, they had heard of Sailor Santa, but to have her appear out of thin air, well maybe not thin air but a snowstorm was more than just surprising, as well as hearing their history.

Elf grinned at Santa. "Does that mean you have a thing for tattoos? After all Saturn has her mark on her forehead, should I get one myself too? A special one that just you

two would be allowed to see?"

Seeing Santa blush and wave it off desperately was kind of funny. "Anyway, that's not something for now, let's introduce ourselves."

"You didn't say no." Elf and Saturn said.

"I didn't say yes either." Santa smiled, flicking the bells on her cap with a finger. "The rather tall and perverted Sailor Elf is the first one of my not so little helpers. She is a real Elf from another dimension, her main power is ice. I think you have heard about Saturn before, now in Santa edition and my second helper. We three are part of a love triangle."

Saturn's and Elf's eyes widened, Santa did just admit it.

"It will take some time but we will grow together, no need for haste, after all we have eternity. The Catgirl is Sailor Kitty, we call her Kitten at times, she was an Android before I took her up, now she is turning more and more alive, she is good at crystal magic and has found some nice people for herself. Sailor Android is the other Android on my team, I think you will like Kosame, even if Android has a thing for heavier weapons while Kosame likes handguns." Santa bowed followed by the others. "I'm Sailor Santa but please call me Santa. We are here to celebrate Valentines Day and meet new people."

The silence was upon the living room for a moment. Risa was the first one to act. "Senshi, please may I have an autograph?"

Then things went straight to hell. "Oh, the Senshi have come to join me." Fukuyama was up again and going to impact on Santa in a few moments.

"Silence Wall."

Fukuyama had not enough strength to get through a silence wall, for him it was like running at full speed into a wall of military type ship plate armor.

"Licia-chan, would you please take care of the baka before he gets himself killed?" Santa sighed pointing at the Glaive and icicle pointed at the pervert. "Licia is the head maid at the Kazuharu estate and a combat veteran. She is rather good at hand to hand and has real life combat experience."

"That was good, I wish I had something like that." Tomoka said, looking at the once again out of it pervert.

"It's hereditary." Saturn responded, letting the Glaive fade away.

"Help me!" Kirie pleaded.

Kitty came closer. "You look cuddly."

Kirie paled.

Kitty pounced.

Android facepalmed. "It's always the same, at least she is just for cuddling this time."

"She does more?" Kirie asked trying to squirm from beneath the three females clinging to her.

"You know." Yukina said.

Santa nodded. "As well as the fact that you don't like to wear more than than a robe ... moment." The Santa bad was pulled out and Santa seemed to be searching for something. "Youma, Hell hound, A-bomb, underwear, hot-dog, anvil, scuba gear, Acme's exploding presents, there it is." She presented the girl a new robe, deep blue and made from pure silk. "Should look good on you with the purple Seikon and the bluish gray hair." Santa smiled.

"Thank you." Having her drop her present robe and put on the new one left several people blushing. To name them, Yukinari, Kosame, Hijiri, Koyomi, Elf, Saturn and Santa. "Feels nice."

Santa collected herself very fast, having a lot of experience in such matters. "I like silk myself, and I don't like tight underwear to much myself."

"Is that a small hint?" Elf asked, blushing, so was Saturn.

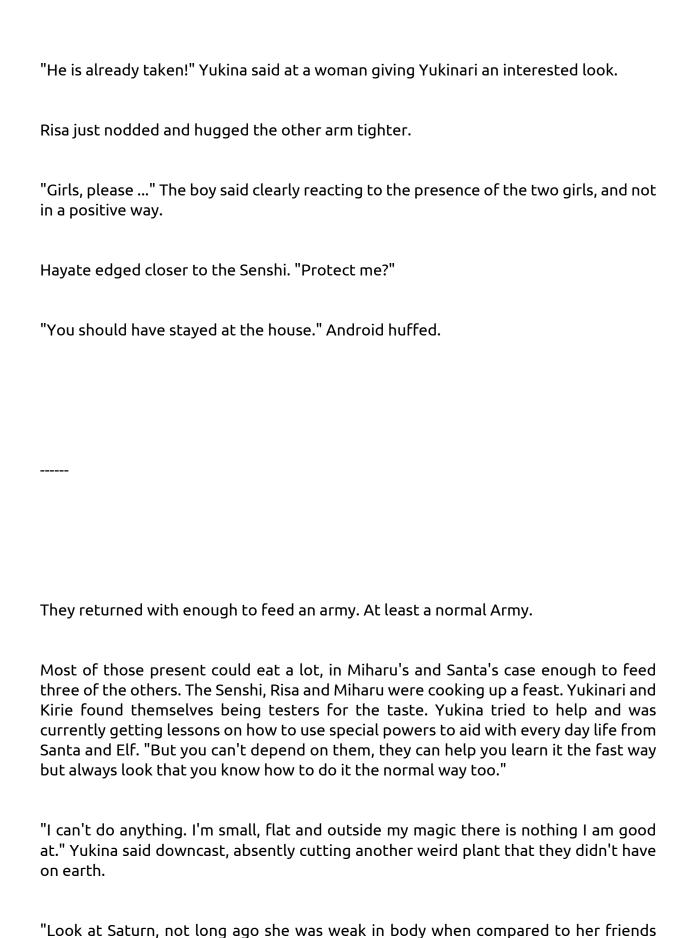


"Well we can activate the gate and"
Android waved it off. "Let Santa make it, I bet she does it faster and we don't need to get wet."
Yukina meanwhile was playing with Kitten's ears. "I need to get some spare robes for me."
"We could visit Maharu-neechan." Miharu agreed.
"Everyone ready?"
Licia woke Fukuyama.
"Ah my dreams come"
The icicles and crystal shards embedding themselves in the wall all around him had a distracting quality to them.
"I take that as a yes." Santa said and raised her hand. "Let's go." The snowstorm for this teleportation had more the quality of a blizzard.
"Earth males are so shy." Maharu sighed. "I wonder how far Miharu got with Yuki."
A huge snowstorm in the living room was something new. "What the?"

"Maharu-neechan." Miharu already came running.
"I thought you use the bath to visit." She asked her sister.
"Santa brought us all here for a visit."
"Santa?" Maharu asked before looking up as she heard a few bells tingling pleasantly.
"That would be me." Santa bowed. "Sorry for the intrusion, but I thought that might take a nice look at the earth from here, it looks far nicer from here than from earth." She explained.
Maharu smiled. "You are welcome. So you will be leaving soon?"
"In a hour or so I guess."
Outside the visitors were looking at earth.
"You know last time I didn't have time to look at it with you, Yu-ki-na-ri." Risa said while rubbing herself against him. "Isn't it romantic?"
Yukinari was already in a state off deep allergic reaction.
"We two on another planet, maybe we can find a place for us to be alone without anyone interrupting us." Kosame said with a certain gleam in her eyes.
"I won't let you have her for yourself." Hijiri interrupted.

"How about sharing? She is always escaping from us."
Kirie turned around and ran into the the house. "Yukinari, save meee!"
Yukinari meanwhile found himself pinned down by Yukina and Risa.
Kitten was bouncing around exploring while Android was shaking her head.
"Alright everyone, we will meet back here again in one hour for those that want to explore and eat dinner here. Two hours for those eating somewhere else and wanting to return to earth with us, the others may use the gate leading to the bathroom. Oh and Hayate, don't go alone, I'd recommend heavy protection for you. Unless you want hundreds of girl fighting for the right to marry you."
Hayate actually paled.
"Have fun, here is some pocket money."
"This is our market. I went shopping here all the time." Miharu explained to the group, the Senshi and Yukinari's girls were all here, since that included Kirie Hijiri and Kosame tagged along. "We have a lot of people over for dinner, so we need to do a lot of shopping." Miharu was in a good mood.
"No problem, I can stow away complete houses."
"Mountains." Elf added.

"Probably even planets." Saturn quipped.
"I haven't yet had the chance to try those you know?" Santa defended herself. Much to the amusement of the others.
"Besides we can probably carry everything on the market without using her bottomless bag."
"Santa?"
"Yes Koyomi?"
"Is she supposed to act like that?"
"What? She found a catnip mouse. We will get her on the way back."
It was true, Kitten was poking, prodding and pouncing a small catnip mouse, much to the amusement of a few children.
"Hmm, seems like I haven't gotten rid of the Neko-ken?"
"But I thought" Saturn said clearly worried.
Santa waved it off. "I just have to fight the urge to join her in playing with the thing, really interesting."
Elf grinned. "So I already know what toys to buy for you."
"Toys?" Saturn asked.
Santa figured it out with the help of her magic. "Think about your parents."
"Aah."

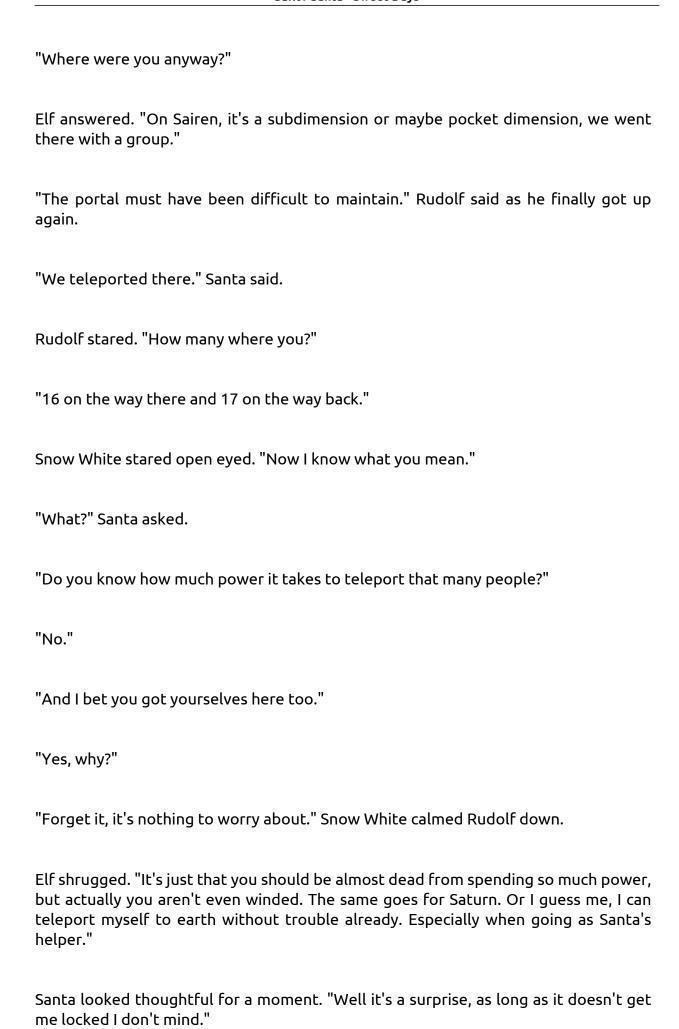


even in her Senshi form. She could always wipe out the planet, but that wasn't the point. She isn't tall or strong. I'm teaching her how to cook with Elf, but it's not like we

care, we love her for how she is and help her where ever she wants to improve."

Elf and Saturn were blushing again.
"I wouldn't force her to change for anything in the world." Santa smiled, it was honest and made everyone look at her. "What is it?" She asked blushing.
Elf and Saturn tackled her to the ground hugging her tightly.
"Wow, this tastes great. A pity we don't have this on earth."
"Everyone take some, I plan to take some too." Santa said. "I have a good friend who loves cooking."
The Senshi gave each other a knowing smile. "I think she will want you to take her shopping here. You don't forget to invite us along when you do."
"Will do. Eat up, we have more in the kitchen."
Maharu tagged along with them to earth, she wanted to spend the rest of the week to search for a suitable husband there.





"Santa, could you drop me off before dinner please?" Saturn asked. "I want to surprise them with the special food we brought."
"That would be three hours ago if you want to stop them from cooking, right?" Santa asked.
Saturn nodded.
"Alright, bye Yuki see you soon, thanks for your chocolate." Santa said. "Rudolf, I'll see you again here. Snow White, look after him, I hope he doesn't forget that he doesn't live here."
"That's what I hope every day." "See if I ever invite you on something again."
"Take care, Ranma, Hotaru." Said Yuki as she returned to her normal wear. "I'll drop by sometime."
Santa and Hotaru got up and left after a heartfelt group hug.
"Here we are." Santa said stepping through a snowy portal into the kitchen shocking Michiru.
"Michiru-mama," greeted Hotaru returning to normal, "I brought food."
"Where from?" asked Setsuna from the living room.

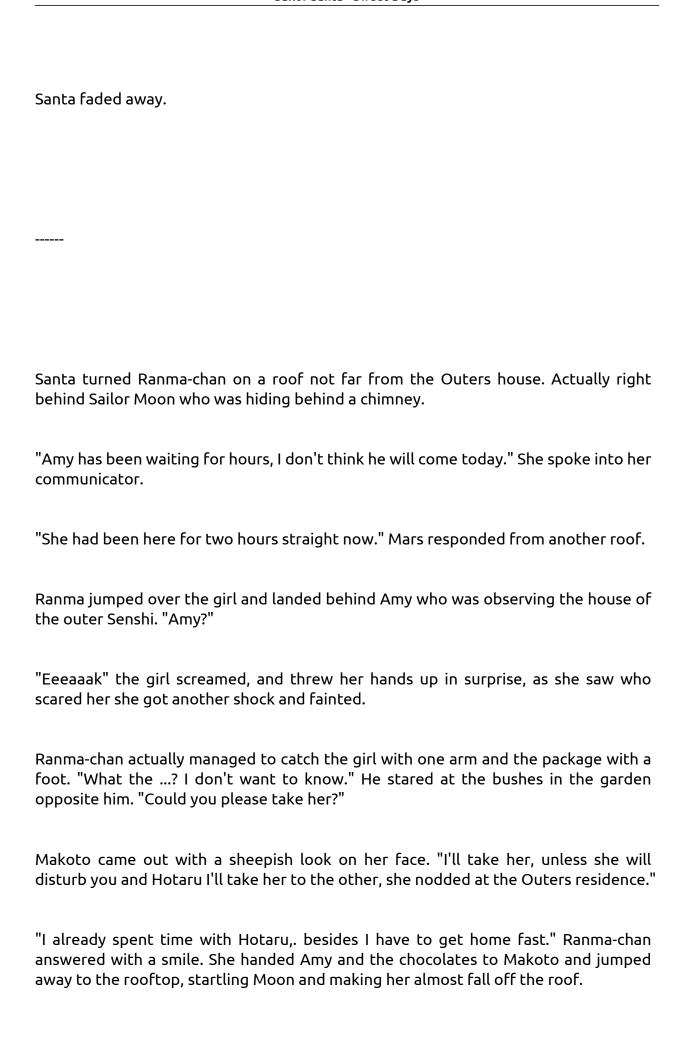
Santa turned. "Yo 'Tsuna, we were on Sairen." Setsuna choked on her tea. "You were where?" "Sairen, the lost world, or rather on of them." "One of them?" "I'll show you one of the others next time if you want and the others agree." Santa promised Hotaru. "Okay. It was really pretty there and the food is great, dinner was good so I took some for you." Michiru looked at the clock in wonder. "You already ate dinner?" "Santa took us back in time a bit." Hotaru nodded. Santa grinned as Setsuna choked on her tea yet again.

"I guess I'll leave now, no need to do more time travel than necessary. You remember how to cook it Hotaru?" Santa asked.

Hotaru nodded, as she started to unpack the bags Santa handed her from her Santa bag.

"Bye Hotaru." In a rare moment of physical affection Santa gently hugged Hotaru.

Hotaru actually melted into the embrace, Santa had a huge presence, the feeling of being held by her was one of protection and security. The deeper emotions actually scared Hotaru in their intensity, they were held in check, but waiting to be unleashed. She knew that one day Ranma would offer her and Yuki his soul. She had to admit that at the moment this was scaring as it would be an eternal commitment. But the affection was true and Ranma was offering her protection and love. Hotaru accepted, she wasn't yet ready for the true depths of what they were approaching but Ranma gave them time and wasn't ready either. The kiss on her forehead was a very pleasant surprise.



Upon awakening Amy found a card on the package. "Thanks for the thought, but I couldn't take this from someone sleeping. Ranma." she fainted again.
"I'm back." Ranma-chan called out and froze in her tracks. She had said "I'm back." as opposed to "I'm home." She wondered how much she had already changed without her noticing it.
"Welcome back Ranma-kun." Kasumi came from the living room. The smile and look she gave Ranma-chan were telling that she realized what had happened. "Did you enjoy your trip?"
Ranma-chan smiled. "Yes, I brought food, you have to try it, it's from another planet."
"Really?"
"Yup. I think you will love it, let me help you make it."

Dinner was a huge success, Nodoka however kept staring at Ranma-chan and Akane was growling.
"How many did you take?" Akane finally snapped.
Nabiki winced.
"Let me think, one, two, three, four, five at all. Two from friends, one was a thank you and two were special."
Before Nodoka or Akane could accuse Ranma-chan or say something Nabiki asked. "They were from Sailor Saturn and Sailor Elf?"
Ranma-chan just nodded.
Nodoka decided on going into dreamland while Akane was glowing but kept in check by Kasumi's disapproving glance. Nabiki was happy that she wasn't using Ranma any more, he was getting too close to the Senshi for her tastes, but there was no way to stop that.
"Boy, you are not supposed to accept chocolate from anyone but your fiancée!" Genma preached.
"Which one? I have so many thanks to you, besides if I do something with one of them I'm cheating on the others. So no winner here since I didn't accept anything from any one of them. Want help in the kitchen Kasumi?"
"I would love it, Ranma-chan."

Only Nabiki saw how Ranma didn't twitch any more upon being called 'Ranma-chan'. "This is bad, and it's getting worse." She told nobody, since no one was listening to her anyway.

Happy Valetines!
Authors Notes v0: I had fun writing this, took some time since I had to re-watch Girls Bravo for this. It was fun though, I like Girls Bravo and wanted to drop them in here, I thought about using Resident Evil instead but I thing I'll keep that for some special days. Oh and when I use it, it won't be anything from a game, comic or film, I'll make it up on my own. I hope I didn't mess anything up and you liked it. I wanted to make it more WAFFy but well, the charas aren't ready yet. With over 9000 words the longest SS yet. I hope I manage to keep the next one a bit down. Unless I find another nice occasion White day will be next. Probably it will be next anyway. Since I want to write on some other projects for the moments. C&C always appreciated. Flames will not be accepted since I hopefully warned about everything.
Authors Notes v0.2: corrected some stuff by gate and innortal. I'm watching Girls Bravo season 1 again to see if I have any mistakes there
Authors Notes v0.3: Ebi came from nowhere so it wasn't a stuffed toy, but I still think she made a cute girl. Seiren turned Sairen. I saw that Kasumi gave Ranma chocolate twice, corrected that.