

Pig Tailed Girl's Secret

Volume 1

Kuno has met Ranma's girl half, and after she kicks his ass, he can't help but admire her beauty and strength. Through the help of Nabiki he's able to tell the girl half his true feelings which is a shock for Ranma, as he's a guy, and never been confessed to before. He doesn't know how to deal with this, Nabiki suggests Ranma reveal the "Pig Tailed Girl's" secret, once Kuno is aware he's sure to give up....right?

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relationship would work going forward.

Characters

Ranma Saotome Male Half: 9 inches | Girl Half

Tatewaki Kuno

Doctor Tofu

Akane Tendo

Nabiki Tendo

Kasumi Tendo

Soun Tendo

Genma Saotome

Sasuke

Chapter 1 The Secret

“I love you...” Three little words had shaken Ranma to his very core. Not only had it been the first time he’s had a confession, but it was to his girl half of all things.

Ranma had a curse, when splashed with cold water he becomes a she, and hot water changes him back again. This was his idiot father’s fault, taking him to Jusenkyo and kicking him into the damn Spring of Drowned Girl. Then he got dragged here to meet his fiancée, instead of finding a cure for the curse.

Now he was saddled with a violent and angry fiancée named Akane, going to school in a new town, and got into a major fight with his upperclassman. Tatewaki Kuno, he had a major crush on Akane, and had...unintentionally?...caused her a LOT of trouble.

When he found out about the engagement he challenged Ranma. Things would have been fine, except their fight spilled over into a pool, and Splash! ‘Water...why did it have to be water?!’ He turned into she.

Kuno had hit the water too hard and knocked his marbles around. Ranma tried to save him, but Kuno came to and

accidentally got handsy, groping Ranma's breast. 'That hurts ya jerk!' Ranma knocked him out of the water and escaped.

He hoped no one noticed the change. Unfortunately Ranma wasn't able to change back fast enough, and Kuno began running his mouth insulting Ranma. So she kicked his ass.

Ranma thought this was done and over with but Nabiki brought him a challenge letter, for his girl half. She went, and Kuno showed up, but instead of a sword he brought roses. "I love you!"

These words cut Ranma deeper than any weapon used against him or any martial arts technique thrown his way. He couldn't get it out of his head, even in his sleep.

Saotome had a dream of Kuno appearing again and again. "I love you, I would date with you!" He said.

"You fool, I'm a guy!" Ranma snapped, only for his dream to shift to him being in the Tendo's Bathroom. He was naked, and then suddenly Kuno appeared in the bath equally naked.

"I love you, I would date with you!" Kuno said, moving closer.

"Stop you idiot I'm a guy!" Dream Kuno didn't seem to care moving closer and trying to embrace Ranma. The dark haired

boy pushed and tried to keep Kuno away, only for him to slip and sink into the water, reverting into girl form.

She became surrounded by naked Kuno, multiple of them, they locked hands and formed a circle around her. “I love you, I would date with you!” They chanted.

Ranma felt like he was losing his mind. The multiple Kuno all fused into one giant one and he picked Ranma up. “I’M A GUY!!!” He woke up screaming.

The pig-tailed boy was clearly on edge. Akane did her best to ignore him but Kasumi and Nabiki noticed. “Ranma are you okay?” Kasumi asked.

“I’m fine...” Nabiki narrowed her eyes.

“Did something happen yesterday with Kuno and your girl half?” Sometimes Nabiki was just too sharp.

“Oh my, he didn’t try anything did he?” Kasumi asked. “I knew you shouldn’t have gone alone.”

“Nope!” Ranma’s voice cracked. “Nothing happened, I’m fine!” He finished his food and left for school.

Nabiki wasn’t worried as she could get the answers out of Kuno. “Okay Kuno, what did you do?” She asked him in class.

“What do you mean Nabiki Tendo?” He had gotten his ass kicked by both Ranma and Akane this morning.

“I delivered your challenge letter, what happened?”

“Heh, not that it’s any of your business, but nothing happened. I arrived met with my beloved, confessed my love for her and I left!”

Nabiki facepalmed. “You what?” Kuno was very thick, a shame as in class he was smart, he was certainly educated, but his social skills were all kinds of twisted. “And what is this lovely lady’s name?”

Kuno twitched. “You told her you loved her before even asking her name.” His passion often got him into trouble, as he’d charge in without thinking, and cause a mess. This was the same idiot who wanted to date Akane, and he recognized her strength, so he had declared anyone who wanted to date Akane must defeat her in battle. His intentions were twisted, but he believed Akane deserved a strong man that could challenge her, so he acted on this impulse and well yeah...trouble...

Nabiki sighed. ‘No wonder Ranma was so freaked, for multiple reasons.’

She found Ranma at lunch. “I know what Kuno did.”
Saotome blushed.

“I don’t know what you are talking about!” She caught him by the pigtail and kept him from storming off.

“Believe it or not, I have a way that might help you. Kuno is thick, he’s not gonna understand anything unless you are direct with him.” She released him.

“What, you don’t expect me to go out with that guy do you?”

Nabiki raised a brow. “Why? Do you want to?”

Ranma blinked in surprise. “What? No! I’m a guy!”

She fought the urge to roll her eyes. ‘Like that really matters.’

“Look Akane can tell you Kuno doesn’t give up easy, you can beat his ass every day for a year and he’s not gonna surrender his feelings.” Ranma groaned. “But...maybe if you reveal to Kuno your secret, that she and you are the same, that might be the shock Kuno needs to snuff out these feelings before they become trouble. He hates your boy half, and loves your girl half, if he learns they one in the same, the feelings should cancel each other out.”

“Reveal...my...secret...” Ranma didn’t know about this.

“He wants to see your girl half again, what do you wanna do?”

Not one to back down from a challenge Ranma decided to face Kuno head on. He had buckets of water and kettles of hot water prepared.

Kuno apparently had a doll he wanted to give to girl Ranma. “Nabiki Tendo said if I wanted to give this to my pig-tailed goddess I had to speak to you. Though I don’t understand why.”

“That’s because, that girl is me.”

“What?”

“We are two halves of the same person.”

“You aren’t making any sense!”

“Kuno, I’m not speaking metaphorically, or poetically, or rhetorically. We are the same person!”

Kuno huffed. “Bad enough you have sweet Akane, now you are trying to claim the pig-tailed goddess for yourself, you cad, you enemy of women!” Ranma kicked him in the face and forced him to fall back.

“You idiot, just shut up and watch.” He picked up a bucket and splashed himself. Before Kuno’s eyes Ranma turned into a girl. “I’m Ranma Saotome!” She used the hot water to change back. “This is me!”

“Ehh?” Kuno’s brain began working to put the pieces together. He had fallen into the pool with Ranma Saotome, and there was the girl and Ranma had disappeared. She had gotten mad when he had insulted Ranma, because she was Ranma. “How is this possible, are you a user of black magic!?”

“No I’m cursed, I fell into a cursed spring, now when I’m splashed with cold water I become a girl.” He showed Kuno again, splashing himself with cold water, to become a girl. “And hot water changes me back!” Again she showed Kuno turning back into a man. “But I really am a man!”

“My goddess...is really a man...you change into a girl...you were the amazing tree born kettle girl...that’s why you had the kettle you were trying to change back into a man.” He was clearly working through the process. “She is...Ranma Saotome...he is...Ranma Saotome...you both are Ranma...”

“Do you need me to show you again?” He grabbed another bucket. Kuno nodded and Ranma splashed himself. “See...it’s just the curse...”

Kuno stared at her, her beauty and strength had certainly captured his heart before. She changed back into a man, and Kuno’s gaze remained focused on him. Ranma was quite handsome, he had a nice body as both a man and a woman.

“So about your confession from yesterday...let’s just forget it happened, okay?”

He remembered the confession. ‘I declared my love for the pig-tailed goddess...I declared my love for Ranma Saotome...’ He closed his eyes. “Yes I suppose that was a bit premature.”

Ranma breathed a sigh of relief. “And do you think you can keep my curse a secret? If too many people found out it’d cause me a lot of problems.”

“Yes it would...” Kuno stood up and bowed. “I swear on my life, I will keep your secret!”

“Thanks, ya know, you’re a pretty good guy Kuno-sempai!”
Ranma offered his hand.

Doki~Doki~

‘My heart...’ Kuno clutched his chest. “Aye, and it seems I was quick to judge you as well Ranma Saotome.” He took Ranma’s hand and shook it. “Until next we meet.”

Kuno took his leave, but his thoughts remained as a heavy storm. He was deep in thought all day. Nabiki thought Kuno’s “hatred” of Ranma would clash with his feelings of love for his girl half and cancel each other out. This had the opposite

effect, his feelings of love for her, caused him to reevaluate his look on Ranma Saotome.

He didn't know anything about Ranma outside of being a skilled fighter, and being Akane's fiancée. While that did bother him, it was such a petty reason to hate someone. Love and hate were powerful forces and can blind someone to logic and reason.

What did he know about the pig-tailed girl? She was beautiful and tough, and he'd confessed to her. The fact she was a he...this fact didn't shake his feelings... 'It must have been hard for him to reveal his secret to me. I must have surprised him by confessing so suddenly too.'

He didn't believe his feelings were wrong, in his heart he felt these emotions were true and real. 'I know what I must do.'

-X-

"Mmm mmm mmm mmm!" Ranma hummed happily.

Akane twitched in annoyance. "What are you so happy about?"

Ranma put his arms behind his head, and walked with a level of leisure he hadn't before. "Oh nothing, Kuno and I just had a man to man talk and came to an understanding."

“Uh huh...” Akane huffed, and left to go deal with the parade of idiots, as she did.

While they were distracted Kuno arrived and whisked Ranma away. “Oi!” He was confused. “What’s the big idea?”

“Ranma Saotome, I would date with you!” Kuno offered him flowers.

The raven haired boy blushed. “Are you mental, did you forget that I am a guy!?” He snapped.

“I haven’t.”

“Then you really are mental, you just love my girl half and I...”

“No!” Kuno bellowed, causing Ranma to jump in surprise.

“Ranma Saotome, your male half, your girl half, I intend to love all of you!”

Ranma’s face burned hot. “You...you’re crazy, we’re both guys, we can’t...”

“We can...” Kuno took his hand and kissed the back of it. “I spent all night doing research. It is very much possible!”

“But...we...I’m...” Ranma struggled to form words.

“I want us to get to know each other...I want to share myself with you, and learn about you as well.” Kuno sounded so sure

and confident. “So please...Ranma...would you date with me?”

To be continued...Ranma's Answer

Chapter 2 Ranma's Answer

Ranma was shocked. The boy barely had friends let alone love confessions. Kuno confessing to his girl half...that was a mistake, he was tricked by the curse. Now, Tatewaki was confessing to him again, he knows the truth, and he still...

“In your condition, you can’t be picky in partners!” His father’s voice rang in his head. ‘Of course not, who could ever truly love a freak like me...even Kuno he’s doing this just to make fun of me right?’

He looked into Kuno’s eyes, seeing the man looking at him completely. ‘He has to be lying...trying to trick me somehow...’ He was not...

‘Kuno can’t be serious about this...two guys dating...how would that even work...what would we even do...’ He was serious. Genma spent so many years drilling that Ranma needed to find a girl, the concept of two guys seemed so foreign to him. Yet the answer was so simple.

Before Ranma could give his answer, the school bell rang, they were late for class. “Oh crap!”

“It seems we must part. Worry not my sweet Ranma, I’ll await your answer.” Kuno got in close and kissed Ranma’s forehead. “Until we meet again!”

Ranma touched the spot where Kuno kissed him. ‘Stupid jerk, how can he do that stuff so easily. We are both guys!’ It was his go to response, and yet he had to remind himself Kuno didn’t care.

He wanted to date Ranma to get to know him. He declared he wanted to love all of Ranma both halves of him.

Saotome went to class only to be forced to stand out in the hall. ‘What am I gonna do? Should I even consider this?’

Dating?

What was that?

He didn’t even know what boys and girls were supposed to do on a date. Genma had been no help, he said Ranma should find a girl with money or connections and marry her. Dating wasn’t in the equation.

Even now, his engagement to Akane, the way their fathers talked they needed to be wed right away. They’d figure out everything else after.

Ranma had hardly talked to girls, he went to an all boys school, was home schooled early on by his father. Some of

the first girls he ever spoke to were battle hardened amazons. If not for his curse he'd not have seen a woman naked, let alone having experience with a woman's body, even if it was his own. 'Who can I even talk to about this?'

He recalled a time, he asked his father something, and Genma got so pissed and put him through the training course of hell. He hadn't been sure if he even liked girls. Genma wiggled out and put Ranma through hell, only to laugh it off the next day saying. "You're just young, one day you'll understand the wonder of women!"

'Come to think of it, it wasn't long after that Pops took me to Jusenkyo.' So his father was definitely not an option.

Mr. Tendo was his dad's best friend and his Fiancee's father, asking him about this seemed like a bad idea.

Akane...yeah...no...he didn't trust her and she hated him and Kuno. Nabiki? Couldn't trust her either, though she did help him with Kuno in her own way. Kasumi? Maybe...

He was new to this school, he didn't have anyone he could talk to or confide in. He felt absolutely alone. 'Wait...there was someone else...but can he be trusted...'

At lunch Ranma decided to dash off to have a chat with a certain someone. Meanwhile...

Kuno came looking for him. “Akane Tendo, where is Ranma?”

“I don’t know I’m not his keeper.”

“Aren’t you two betrothed to each other?”

Akane huffed. “Ha! That’s something our parents decided. I want nothing to do with him!”

“What angers you so, Ranma Saotome could have only been here for a few days, what did he do to anger you?”

Akane blushed. “That’s none of your business!” She snapped and stomped off.

Kuno now not only had feelings for Ranma, but concern as well. He went back to his classroom and found Nabiki. “What can you tell me of Ranma’s father?”

-X-

Saotome went to Doctor Tofu’s office. “Hey uh Doctor Tofu, can I talk to you?”

“Sure Ranma, come on in.”

“Thanks!” He was a bit nervous. “Listen, what we talk about can it be considered private, you know, Doctor Patient stuff?”

Tofu was surprised, but agreed none the less. Ranma shared what happened to him with Kuno. “And he still confesses to me knowing my curse...and I...don’t know what to do...”

“Well, Ranma you are engaged to Akane correct?” He nodded. “How do you feel about her?”

“I mean...I don’t know...when we first met she was so nice to my girl half, and when she said we could be friends I was so happy. That all blew up when she found out I was a guy.” He twiddled his fingers. “I don’t want to marry her or nothin, but it’d be nice if we could be friends...”

“I see, and Kuno, how do you feel about him?”

Ranma’s blush grew. “I um...I dunno...I don’t really know him...”

“But you aren’t opposed to dating him, unlike Akane?”

“I...I...I don’t...” He began to panic.

“Easy Ranma, it’s fine if you like Kuno, it’s fine if you like boys, or girls, or both.”

“R-Really?” Tofu nodded.

“No judgment but how do you feel about Kuno right now?”

“I mean...I don’t really know him, he’s clearly persistent, and he has some skill in the sword so he can hold his own in a

fight, he's kinda dumb...but kinda sweet I think...he's handsome..."

Tofu raised a brow. "You really never thought about this stuff before?"

He shook his head. "Pops told me to dedicate my life to martial arts and I did." He didn't bring up the time he asked Genma about stuff and Genma went crazy on him. "It's only been the last couple years he started grilling me about finding a girl to marry."

"I see..." It was clear Ranma was lacking in areas of development. "If you want my advice, I think you should give Kuno a chance and date him."

"Ehh?!"

"Ranma, dating is a way people can get to know each other, to see if they can connect and to strengthen bonds. It's not so different as for when friends hang out to grow as buddies, or couples do things together to strengthen their romance." He patted Ranma on the shoulder. "It seems he wants to date you to understand you and get to know you. I think you want to do the same. No one is asking you to marry him, it's just a date, so you should go."

"But I don't know anything about dating. I don't know what to do? What to say? How does this even work?"

“Ranma breathe, instead of focusing on what you don’t know, look at it what you do know.” He looked at the clock. “You should head back to school, lunch is almost over.”

“Okay, thanks Doc...and Doc...about what we talked about?”

“You are my patient Ranma, nothing said will leave this office. I swear to you.” He left.

Ranma felt like he was in a fight without knowing the rules or the stakes. Fighting...yeah, that made more sense. He loved to fight and to train, that stuff was as natural as breathing to him.

So Ranma turned to what made sense to him, fighting. Kuno had essentially sent him a letter of challenge, and Ranma Saotome doesn’t back away from a challenge.

He met with Kuno in the same spot after school. “Okay, let’s try this...” He held up a hand holding one finger up. “One date!”

Kuno smiled brightly. “Just one!” Ranma emphasized.

“Consider it a sparring match, we can see if we are even compatible or whatever?”

“Oh Ranma...” Kuno hugged him. “I am honored. I thank you for giving me this chance. I’ll show you, I will do everything I can to make you happy.”

‘Happy huh...’ Was he happy? Looking back on his life...not really...

He was cursed, had to deal with his old man, didn’t have friends, had a fiancée who hated him and constantly insulted him. “One more thing Kuno, you said you did research, I want you to share your research with me.”

“Of course, I’ll have my servant deliver it to you privately.” Kuno said pulling back.

‘Servant?’ Ranma shook his head.

“But listen Kuno, if this date thing doesn’t work out, you have to promise to give up on this nonsense!” Ranma got so nervous he began playing with his pigtail. “But um, if we don’t work out romantically would you still be my friend?”

Kuno’s heart skipped a beat. “I understand your terms, and find them acceptable. I swear on my swordsman pride and my honor as a man, if we truly cannot be partners in the dance of love, then we can join hands as brothers on the battlefield of life!” He knelt down and took Ranma’s hand. “But know this Ranma Saotome, I see this as a mighty challenge. I won’t hold back and give it all I have.”

Tatewaki kissed the back of his hand. From the blush on Ranma’s face Kuno already landed the first blow.

When Ranma went to collect his stuff to head home, he was met with a short ninja-like person. “Greetings Ranma Saotome, I am Sasuke, a servant of the House of Kuno.” He brought Ranma a bag of discreetly packaged material. “I have prepared what Master Kuno has asked for, if you need more or need assistance do not hesitate to call for me.”

With that said Sasuke vanished. “Wait...um...how am I...never mind...” He had a fight to prepare for!

To be continued...Ranma and Kuno’s First Date

Chapter 3 Ranma and Kuno's First Date

Ranma went home, carrying the package Sasuke gave him. 'I wonder what this is anyway?'

"Welcome home Ranma!" Kasumi greeted.

The boy jumped. "Oh um hey Kasumi!"

"Is something wrong?"

"Nope...all good...I um...won't be at dinner tonight, kay thanks bye!" He ran inside and up stairs.

"Oh, alright..." She didn't really question it, just appreciated he let her know.

Once in the room Ranma closed and locked the door.

Ranma opened the package. "Whoa!" Inside was a collection of different novels and guidebooks. A Tale of Three Loves, was an anthology novel featuring a heterosexual couple, a gay couple, and a lesbian couple. Loving A Man, a guidebook in understanding BL romance and sex. She Totally Likes Pegs You, an erotic novel involving a straight couple, but the girl was more dominant than her male partner and pegged him with different sex toys. Fire and Passion, a "trashy" romance novel, where a maiden is swept away by a strapping stud

showering them with passion. ‘This one explains a lot.’ In this men showed women they loved them by wild and big gestures.

There were proper guidebooks on sex, explains the ins and out of intercourse. Ranma was comfortable with the female form given his curse, but he was still a virgin. Lot of what was in these guidebooks was very enlightening. He kept closing the books, blushing, then opening them back up to keep reading.

He went through some books finding other titles. More Than Friends Less Than Lovers, an anthology about partners being Friends with Benefits essentially, it contained two hentai stories and two yaoi stories. Bi-Panic! A romance novel about a bi character who realized he had feelings for both male and female partners. ‘He really read all these?’ One title hit a little too close to home and he quickly slammed it down. All Boys School Love Affair.

Ranma didn’t want to think about him right now, things were plenty complicated enough.

The novels helped explore Kuno’s tastes and interests, while the guidebooks gave him practical knowledge and understanding. Ranma hadn’t thought much about certain things, but he had values in different aspects, the value of the first kiss, finding love by getting to know someone. He hated

the idea of being forced to marry or date someone, which is why the whole arrangement with Akane and the Tendos bothered him.

Ranma didn't have all night to research, so he read what he could. 'It's just a first date. I don't need to know everything...' He was doing some reading when suddenly there was a knock at his...window?

Saotome jumped in surprise. There was a ninja outside his window. 'What the heck?'

"May I come in Sir Ranma?"

"Umm who are you?" The ninja bowed him his head.

"I am the Ninja Sasuke, a retainer of the House of Kuno. Now may I come in?"

"Oh um sure..." Ranma opened the window and the ninja slipped in.

"I have brought you garments for your date."

"Kuno didn't have to do that..." Sasuke shook his head.

"Master insisted Lord Ranma, he instructed me to deliver these clothes and give you this." He brought out a whistle, it was the king gym teachers might be seen wearing around

their necks. “Simply blow this if you need anything, and I’ll be there to assist you.”

“Oh um...thanks...” This felt like a lot, but Sasuke added that this whistle was only temporary good for a month or 30 uses whichever came first.

“For you Lord Ranma!” He handed over the parcel, two outfits. “I shall take my leave, Master Kuno said you may wear whichever one you desire.” With that said Sasuke slipped away and took off.

Ranma opened the parcel, it had two different outfits, one male, one female. The male outfit looked similar to his own, except the top was black with gold trim, and the pants were white. As for the female outfit it looked like an Amazon Dress, though without the armor, it matched his red top and had a green dragon coiling around it, and with black pants. Both outfits looked really nice, judging by the fabric it had to be expensive.

‘Is he saying I can pick if I go as a guy or a girl?’ The thought was perplexing. ‘Well obviously I’m going as a guy!’ Even if the female outfit was pretty tame. Inside the parcel was a note a place and time. ‘Okay, I can do this! It’s just a date, no big deal...’

Ranma changed, putting on the male outfit. ‘Whoa this feels nice.’ He stashed the other outfit and the research materials away, and slipped out of the Tendo home.

Some time later...

“Come on boy it’s dinner time...Boy?” Genma looked around not seeing his son. “Where is he?”

He checked the dojo but only found Akane training. “Have you seen Ranma?”

“Nope!” Akane said cheerfully. ‘It’s been a good day!’ She thought.

Genma shrugged, figuring the boy would show up when he was hungry. He was more concerned with his own stomach. Dinner was practically over when Genma finally asked. “I wonder where the boy is, he’s missed dinner.”

“Who cares!” Akane quipped.

“Akane!” Kasumi scolded. “No dessert for you.”

“Whatever...” She huffed.

“Ranma said he wouldn’t be here for dinner, he didn’t tell me why.” Kasumi explained.

“You don’t think he’s got a date...” Genma pondered.

“Of course not Akane is right here.” Soun said.

“Ugh, gross dad!” Akane huffed and left the table.

‘A date huh, interesting.’ Nabiki thought.

-X-

Ranma made it to the restaurant. “Whoa this place looks fancy.”

“Ranma!” The boy turned and Kuno was looking FINE! The kendo champ was dressed in a really nice tux.

“Whoa Kuno...you look good...I mean...” Ranma rubbed the back of his head sheepishly.

“Thanks as do you, do you like the outfit?”

“Yeah it’s really nice!” Ranma said, it fit him perfectly like it was made for him, it was.

“I’m glad, it’s yours, consider it a gift as well as, this...” He gave Ranma a big bouquet of red roses.

Ranma blushed. “Kuno this is too much...” The outfits, plus the flowers, plus the date itself. He wasn’t used to being spoiled.

“I see,” He pulled one rose from the bouquet. “Then at least take this one.”

Ranma blushed and pouted a little. “Fine, just one.” Kuno smiled. He was pleased. Kuno wanted to spoil Ranma,

shower him with tokens of affection, but he could tell Ranma was getting uncomfortable. It was nice to know Ranma wasn't just doing this for gifts.

“Shall we?” Ranma nodded. “I hope you enjoy this place, I heard it's a well known place for couples.”

They entered the restaurant and were greeted by the host. “Greetings Gentleman, do you have a reservation?”

“Yes, we have a table, under Kuno.”

The host checked the book. “Ah yes, here it is. Will your dates be arriving shortly?”

“My date is already here.”

“Oh my...” He checked the book again. “I'm sorry sir, no madams have arrived for your reservation.” Ranma twitched.

‘Is this bad...maybe we should go...’

Kuno didn't miss a beat. “I reserved a table for two, both parties are here.” He put an arm around Ranma, making the pig tailed boy blush.

“Oh...oh...ohh...I see...” The host wiped the sweat from his brow.

“Is there a problem?” Kuno asked.

“No, no, it’s just we typically only serve...never mind...” He grabbed some menus. “Right this way gentlemen.”

They were brought to their table and they sat across from each other.

“How odd, two boys at a couples table...” Ranma tensed.

‘Oh no.’

Some wealthy patrons took notice of them, and began to chit chat about what they were seeing. Kuno seemed oblivious to it. “What will you have?” He asked Ranma.

“Oh um...” He grabbed the menu and hid behind it. “Kuno people are staring...”

“No doubt captured by your beauty.” Smooth!

Kuno began to order for himself.

“You don’t suppose those boys are on a date do you?”
Ranma’s ear twitched.

“Nonsense, they are both handsome young men, surely they have no issue finding a girl.”

‘What the hell?!’ The ignorance of some people.

“The shorter one seems totally out of place.”

“You don’t think he’s on the job?”

‘Do they think I’m a hooker!?’ Ranma’s face burned.

“The other does scream money, he’s got an air of nobility about him.”

“Maybe he’s a sugar daddy.”

“Not too strange for rich types to have a couple of boy toys.”

Ranma shook with anger. ‘These jerks...’ The stares and the whispers, he could feel all these rich types judging him. He didn’t really care what some morons thought of him, he didn’t know them and they didn’t know him. But Kuno...

Saotome couldn’t stand the thought of Kuno getting a bad reputation because of him. ‘Damn it...damn it...damn it... What was I thinking...of course this stuff is gonna happen...’ He sits the menu down his hand balling into a fist. Kuno noticed this.

“Ranma...” He reached out but before he could touch Ranma he pulled his hand back.

“It was nice talking to you, my sister will be along shortly!” He shouted and quickly bolted.

Kuno was confused.

Ranma went to the bathroom and blew the whistle. It worked like a dog whistle, releasing a frequency only a ninja was

trained to hear. 'I hope this works.' Suddenly the wall opened up and Sasuke appeared from it. "What, When, How, Why?!"

"Ninja Secret, what can I do for you Lord Ranma?" He bowed.

"Can you go fetch the other outfit Kuno sent for me, I need to change quickly."

"Certainly!" He was gone in a flash and returned in less than 5 minutes. "I have returned." Presenting the parcel to Ranma.

"Thanks!" Ranma began to get changed, taking off the male outfit. 'This is for the best...' Standing in his boxers he gave the male clothes to Sasuke. "I appreciate this, you can go now."

Sasuke was confused but did as instructed and left.

With a splash of cold water, he became a she and Ranma put on her clothes. The pig tailed girl arrived. "Oh my sweet, that outfit looks ravishing on you." Kuno gushed. His love for Ranma was true, both boy type and girl type.

Ranma blushed. 'That's just the kind of guy he is I guess.' She took her seat.

Kuno leaned in close. "Why did you change?"

"Don't worry about it, let's eat I'm starved."

Kuno looked confused. “You didn’t need to do that.”

“I did...” She said.

“So that’s what it was, he was merely having a sit down with his girl friend’s brother.” Kuno finally noticed the obnoxious guests. A very large man and a plump woman, had been observing them and been making comments.

“How silly we are dear, jumping to conclusions like that. Ohohoho!” She laughed.

Kuno wanted to say something. ‘I should have been paying more attention...I’m gonna give them a peace of my mind...’ He was stopped by a hand on his.

“Let’s enjoy our date okay?” She gripped his hand. ‘This is fine...this is better...it’s how it’s supposed to be right? A boy and a girl...’ Ranma tried not to cry. He was trying to make this all okay, but lying to himself wasn’t gonna help.

“We shall!” The two ordered food and Kuno asked Ranma about things, seeking to get to know him more. He didn’t really have a favorite food, though he was a healthy eater. Ranma was traveled, having spent his life on the road, not really staying anywhere too long. The longest they stayed in one place was for Ranma to go to school.

“I learned a lot about fighting and stuff, but kinda hard to make friends when you travel a lot.”

“So you didn’t make any friends?”

“I did...but...they probably don’t remember me.”

“I doubt that.”

“What do you mean?” Kuno smiled at her.

“Because who could forget about you.” Quite the charmer he was.

By the third course, Kuno started talking about himself, he talked about his sister who went to an all girl school. “She can be quite spirited to say the least. My father is currently traveling for work.”

“So you live all alone?”

“Currently, but there are servants and retainers, but I’ll admit it can be lonely.” Kuno shook his head. “I actually can’t remember the last time my sister and I sat down and had a meal together.” Since Kuno wasn’t forthcoming about his mother Ranma felt there was some baggage to that so didn’t ask. Not like he knew anything about his mother. He couldn’t even remember what she looked like. “Tell me about your family?”

“Not much to tell, just been my pops and me, he’s always been dragging me to places, and putting me through strange training regimen. It’s his fault we even went to Jusenkyo in the first place.” Kuno had more questions but it was soon time for dessert.

Since he was a she, Ranma ordered a special parfait for dessert. “So you like parfaits?”

“Well yeah, but it’s too embarrassing to eat stuff like this as a guy.” She said with a low whisper so only Kuno could hear.

‘So he likes parfaits, but denies himself this treat for some shallow depiction of manliness?’ He thought.

“You think so huh?” Kuno ordered a similar parfait for himself, and proudly ate his with Ranma. Though he ate it too fast and ended up getting a brain freeze.

Ranma giggled. “You dummy.” Hearing Ranma’s laughter made the ice cream headache worth it.

Tatewaki paid the check, and asked a strange request. “Can I have a kettle of hot water, to go?”

“Hot water?” Kuno nodded.

The two left. “Ahh that food was so good, I wish I could have eaten more of it!” She rubbed her stomach. While Ranma was

praising it as a success Kuno couldn't shake the feeling he'd failed.

"I'll walk you home."

"Okay!" It was a nice night, with clear skies and a lot of shiny stars. Though there was a chill in the air.

Ranma shivered. "Here..." Kuno removed his jacket and put it around Ranma's shoulders.

"Oh thank you..." It was very sweet, and worthy of a true gentleman. "I did have a good time tonight."

"Then why did you change?" The words slipped out, causing Ranma to pause.

"What?"

"You transformed...why? You didn't have to..."

"I did, there were people staring and talking about us...about you...it wasn't right..."

"Ranma, I don't care what they think."

"I don't either!" She said stubbornly. 'When it involves me...'

"But you changed..." Kuno sighed. "Ranma Saotome, I am happy to date you, your girl half and your male half. I'm not

ashamed of it, and no one can make me think differently. You're beautiful exactly as you are, curse and all."

"I'm sorry I just..." Kuno hugged her.

"No, I'm sorry, I might have aimed too high with such a place, I didn't want to make you uncomfortable." Ranma returned the embrace.

"As far as dates go...I think this was okay...you were great!" Her words hit Kuno right through the heart.

"It's not over yet, how about a goodnight kiss?"

"Oh...umm..." Kuno kissed her cheek, making Ranma's face burn hot.

"You're really cute when you blush." Ba-bump!

"You dummy!" Ranma threw punches, but Kuno dodged them, giving a heart chuckle, and...pour! "Hey!" She turned back to he.

Kuno cupped his cheek. "There's my date, as beautiful as ever!"

"Listen Kuno...about the kiss...that's really something someone should do with the person you love and..."

“Is this your first then?” Ranma nodded. “Then, I’ll work even harder to earn it.” He kissed Ranma’s other cheek. “For next time!”

“Next time?”

“Of course if you’ll have me.”

“Okay one more...”

“Just one?”

“Maybe two.” Ranma couldn’t help but smile.

Kuno walked Ranma home, and gave him a kiss on the back of the hand for goodnight. He had a car come and collect him to take him home. Sasuke was driving it. “Did you have a nice night Master Kuno?”

“I did Sasuke, I really did.”

Ranma slipped into the Tendo House, his father was already asleep. ‘Oh, I still have his jacket...’ He holds it close, getting a whiff of Kuno’s scent. Ranma felt heat pool in his loins.

‘I...I have more training to do.’

To be continued...Special Training

Chapter 4 Special Training

Ranma gets home feeling his heart racing. He had a good time with Kuno. The date was overall nice, and he wanted to go on another...maybe two.... His hand rested on his chest. Who was he kidding?

He could feel his heart racing, and his blood rushed south. That man, he was so smooth, Kuno's scent, it had stirred his libido. He hung Kuno's coat up in the closet, changing out of the fancy dress Kuno had given him. Everything had been so...nice...he hadn't even realized he was wearing the dress in his male form. Ranma had it bad.

His hefty 9 inch cock sprang up and slapped his abs. Not wanting to get caught fapping by his father, he scampered off to the bath. He put up the occupied sign and washed himself off.

Ranma eyed his hard cock. It had been awhile since he last fapped, shortly after he got cursed, he had experimented with his girl half, and had a few solo sessions while he had managed to slip away from his father. 'A little over a month...' He fondled his full balls.

His old man had told him that it was a disgrace for a martial artist to spill his seed. He'd believed his father till he caught

the man jerking it to some porn magazines. Ranma didn't say anything, but did some healthy exploration after that.

He was pretty confident in his size, he'd been one of the biggest guys in the locker room at the all boys middle school. Some of the guys had even suggested they whip 'em out and measure from time to time. Things got wild in an all boys school. Ranma learned a lot about porn and masturbation from other guys back then. Some boys only had girls on the brain so they needed a lot of outside materials. Not all boys were like that though, Ranma could think of one specific one, but that made his heart ache so he focused at the task at hand.

His impressive length, 9 inches long with a nice girth to it. He was proud of his size. Tracing his length with his fingers before grasping it. "Mmm!" He lazily caressed his penis, admiring it a bit. 'I wonder how big Kuno is...' The thought came so fast. He blushed and his penis throbbed.

'Oh man...' He gulped. His hand grasped his rod tighter, getting more friction as he worked his length. He was thinking about Kuno's penis and it excited him. Did he want Kuno to be bigger or smaller, it was hard to say.

For the task at hand he imagined Kuno to be the same size as him since it was easier with a physical reference. This wasn't the first time he imagined Kuno naked, his little fantasy trip after Kuno confessed came to mind. 'He does have a nice

body...' From what he'd seen from school, his combat/kendo outfit, and his date outfit. He had skill and training under his belt.

"Saotome..." He shivered, imagining Kuno's voice.

"Ranma~!" His voice so full of want and love.

"Fuck..." He squeezed himself tighter, pre-cum began to leak out. His pumping hand helped smear the essence over his length. He was able to pick up the pace. 'And he'd smell so good to...'

Ranma thought about them embracing naked, feeling his heat coil, the coil tightening more and more. 'Kuno's body...Kuno's touch...Kuno's kiss...' Each thought made his heart race. His imagination working, holding each other, Kuno caressing his body, and the kiss! He imagined kissing Kuno on the lips and he felt sparks. "Ohhhh!" Ranma's toes curled.

His orgasm rocked him, his cock twitching, his balls tightening and he came! The seed splattered the floor in front of him. Ranma was able to clean up quickly, after basking for a moment in his release.

Despite cumming he was still rock hard. The dark haired teen, had plenty of stamina. He rinsed off and cleaned up before

getting in the bath. A moan escaped him as the warm water caressed his hard cock and heavy balls. “Mmmm~!”

Ranma closed his eyes, grasping his erection under the water. From his research so far, he was aware of how two guys did it. So his mind began to wonder.

A fantasy formed, Kuno was in the bath of him. “*Ranma~!*” Kuno kissed him, taking hold of his erection and pumping him. In his mind it was Kuno’s hand on his cock instead of his own, getting an extra jolt of pleasure.

The fantasy continued, Ranma getting kissed breathless before Kuno began peppering kisses all over, his forehead, his cheeks, his ear, his neck. “Kuno...”

“*I love you!*” The words that started all this, made Ranma’s heart flutter.

“Again...” Kuno leaned in close to whisper into his ear.

“*I love you!*”

Pleasure raced through Ranma, he arched his back and bucked his hips, causing the water to splish and splash.

Ranma brought his free hand up to play with his pectoral. He knew nipples could feel good, though he’d only played with his nips as a girl before. One hand worked his cock while the other worked the nipple.

In his fantasy Kuno worked his cock faster, bringing up a hand to play with one of Ranma's nips. The fantasy went next level as Kuno lowered his head to lick the other nipple.

"Hnnn ahhhh~!"

His release was building up, he was racing towards the edge.

"Come for me, Saotome!" Ranma came, making a mess of the bath, he'd have to clean that up.

Though...what came next...

What did he want to come next?

The fantasy seemed to still in his mind. From his earlier research he was aware of how guys did it with each other.

They could cross swords or have sex....Ranma's face burned at the thought. That begged the question, what happens next?

'Do I top him? Do I wanna top him? I mean of course I'd top I'm...but he's...I mean...but...umm!' He wanted to say things he's heard in his all boys school about the importance of size, that'd mean the bigger dude wins, so biggest rod tops? That didn't seem fair.

If Kuno happened to be bigger than him, a slim chance but it could happen. Did he want his position in the bedroom set because of that? 'What if I want to top? What if he wants to top? What if I WANT him to top?' The more he thought about it the redder his face began.

In his girl form this would be easy, after some foreplay they'd be on to the main event, and Kuno would be sticking his dick inside his womanhood. Ranma's penis twitched at the thought. 'Is it that simple...but even if we do it...one day if...when I break the curse I'd just be a guy...' Something about Kuno taking charge was weirdly thrilling. He was moving at Ranma's pace.

'Wait is it that easy?' Ranma remembered one of the books Kuno lent him involved a female and...

'Is he a bottom...is he a top...is...ugh...' He was getting overheated. Ignoring his erection he drained the bath and cleaned it. It didn't matter, the only one who could answer these questions was Kuno, but maybe he was putting the cart before the horse. Not like they had to have sex...

The thought saddened Ranma a bit. He slapped his cheeks. "Focus Saotome!" He said. "If I'm with him or someone else, I need to learn the basics. Time to do some research!"

He finished cleaning the bath and slipped to his room. Busting out a flashlight, he began secretly reading the books. *She Totally Likes Pegs You Doesn't She*, was a stimulating read. 'I can top him even as a girl? Kuno would be into that?' It was a fascinating read.

A lot of the hentai manga were, depicting different types of girls and unique romances. They didn't have to fit the same mold, lot of it boiled down to, one's freak matching another's freak, and vibing with another person.

Ranma thought about pegging Kuno in his girl form, and it stirred the raven's penis. Certainly passed the dick check. He thought about Kuno fucking him as a girl, performing some various acts depicted in the mangas; sucking his breast, eating him out, among other things. Once again passing the dick check.

He turned to some yaoi manga, seeing how some guys masturbate with their ass. 'Does it really feel good to do that?' Ranma peeked over his shoulder, his hand brushing his rear. 'Stop!' His manly pride wigged a bit, it wasn't that he was turned off by the idea, but something deeper made him move on.

Ranma thought about fingering Kuno and that excited him. He thought about fucking Kuno in the various depictions show in the mangas, and again everything passing the dick check.

But when he thought about Kuno topping him, again he wigged. It almost felt like a trigger, like seeing a cat. 'I'm not scared...am I...no way...nope...not a chance who'd be scared of bottoming. I'm just not a bottom and that's fine, Kuno can

respect that...right...right...' He closed the books and hid them.

His mind was racing. Sex seemed to be depicted in so many different ways, as an experience, a means of bonding, a form of showing love, exploring one's lust, a meaningful treasure, a precious gift, it was a lot more than just making babies.

There was making love, fucking, casual sex, playful sex, bro/friend sex, experimental...it was something that didn't fit every box. Ranma needed to figure out what his box was, and if Kuno fit into it. A part of him hoped he did.

The more he thought about, the more it started making sense. Imagine if, in music, there was only one single note, how boring that'd be. Just as music had so many levels, layers, styles, and keys, the same could be true for sex and especially for love.

Ranma would finally get to sleep but he'd be sleeping in...until...

"Wake up boy!" Genma woke him up early for training.

'Ugh...'

-X-

Kuno also had an early morning, but he was an early bird. He woke up, showered, put a robe on and sat down for breakfast.

In the middle of eating he looked over the file Sasuke had prepared on Genma Saotome.

The man was a piece of work, he was wanted in several districts for theft, damages, and even harassment, had outstanding bills in his name, trespass orders in his name. This didn't effect Kuno's opinion of Ranma negatively, if anything he thought Ranma was even more amazing having to survive all this. 'I swear, I'll shower Ranma with as much love as I can, if he'll allow it, and I'll protect him from this man...this Genma...' His hand tightened on the documents.

"Master Kuno, it's time for school."

"Thank you Sasuke." He got up and got dressed, heading out for morning Kendo Practice. When Akane and Ranma came to school, instead of the mob attacking her Kuno stepped up.

"Akane Tendo, I apologize!" He bowed his head.

"Huh?"

"I made a grave error in my courtship of you."

"Huh?!"

"I no longer wish to date with you. I wish you luck finding someone. Our paths shall part now." Everyone was stunned. He left shooting Ranma a wink, making the boy blush.

Kuno had enough restraint not to bother Ranma during class, though they did meet up to have lunch together. Tatewaki had purchased a fine lunch for him to enjoy. ‘So good!’

Tatewaki was already making plans for their next date.

“Ranma, you offered me two more dates, so I’d like to try something.”

“Hm?”

To be continued...Carnival Date

Chapter 5 Carnival Date

“You want to go one date with me as a guy and another as a girl?”

Kuno nodded. “Of course, how else can you get the full Kuno experience!” He said confidently with a flip of his hair. “Just promise me, on either date you won’t transform.”

“I...I guess that’s fair, but you know if something happens I don’t control this thing it’s a curse.”

“I understand that, accidents happen, and we can deal with them as they come, but I don’t want you to run away.”

Ranma twitched. “I’m not scared of anything!” He snapped.

“That’s not what I’m saying, just please, have some faith in me okay?”

Saotome sighed. “Fine.” Kuno smiled and gave him a kiss on the forehead. Ranma’s heart fluttered. ‘He’s so close...he smells good...’ He blushed harder.

“Meet me here at 6.” Kuno handed Ranma a note and the bell rang. “Lunch is over, farewell my darling Ranma, till tonight.” He blew Ranma a kiss before departing.

‘I...I’m not scared...’ Was the passing stubborn thought in his head.

He decided to talk to Tofu after school. “So, the date went well?”

“Well...it...” Ranma said what happened.

“I see.” Tofu drank some tea.

“I wasn’t scared okay!” He snapped.

“Hmm, well I wouldn’t call you a coward, if anything I’d say you are very kind.”

“Kind? Me?” He blinked in confusion.

“Of course, you changed not for your sake, but for Kuno’s, you didn’t want to cause him trouble.”

“I...” He blushed.

“That was very sweet of you, you’re a good boy Ranma!”

Tofu praised. Ranma was touched by his words. “But I don’t think you need to worry about Kuno. He’s a big boy and can handle himself.”

“But...”

Tofu pointed at him. “No buts!” He said firmly. “Yes there may be people who won’t understand and likely won’t even

try to, but there are those who know love isn't something so weak or petty." Ranma blushed.

"I didn't say I was in love with him!" Ranma snapped.

"Ranma you know it'd be okay if you did love him right? It's okay to fall in love, there's no shame in that." Tofu noticed that Ranma had a few complexes, no doubt stemming from how he has been raised up till now. He wanted to have a word with Ranma's father, but didn't want to risk Ranma's progress.

"How..."

"Hm?"

"How do I know he's not just in love with my girl half, that he's not just pretending to like me as a guy? I want to break the curse one day, if I lose my girl half and...what if he doesn't want me anymore?"

Tofu sighed. "Ranma, life is very complicated, full of what ifs, what if the sky turns to fire? What if your nose falls off? What if you fall into another cursed spring? You can't let the fear rule your life, you're not a coward right?" Using Ranma's own words to help him. "I also can't predict the future, relationships are complicated, they can take a lot of work, I can't promise you and Kuno will be together forever, you both have to decide that and put in the work to make it

happen, you'll grow as people and it'll be up to you two to make sure your relationship grows with it. But above all else, if you have these concerns you need to TALK to him, communication is key to any relationship, you need to listen to each other not just hear each other but listen."

Ranma nodded. It was a lot to take in, and what did he have to be so cautious of?

"If it means anything, I think you are happier having Kuno in your life, and I think you two will be able to work things out." He did want to date both his male half and his female half. Kuno may be a bit odd, but Tofu believed he had his head on right when it came to Ranma.

"Thanks Doctor Tofu."

"Oh and Ranma, if he does break your heart, I can always make it so Kuno won't walk again...ever!" He said in a cheerful tone, but Ranma could tell he was serious.

"Thanks Doc!" Ranma said with a chuckle.

Ranma went home, talking to Kasumi he said he'd be going out again. He changed into a white T-shirt and black pants, grabbing a black cap to wear on his head and provide some shade if need be. Ranma made a quick exit avoiding his father and Akane. "Don't wait up Kasumi."

“Okay Ranma. Take care.” She waved him off.

-X-

Ranma went to the carnival, and Kuno met him at the gate.

“Ahh my sweet Ranma, you look dashing.”

“Uhh...” He blushed. “Thanks, you look good to.”

Kuno was wearing nice slacks, a little baggy for comfort. He was wearing a white button up shirt and a stylish jacket, that had a hood for shade. Kuno smiled. “Shall we?”

“Yes let’s do this!” Kuno paid for their tickets.

The two went around the carnival, Ranma was drawn in by the food and Kuno bought him whatever he wanted. ‘Such an appetite!’ Tatewaki smiled.

They ended up walking down the Game Alley, where all the booths and stands that offered prizes. “Let’s venture forth, my father says these games are scams.”

Ranma rolled up his sleeve. “No way, it’s a challenge, to win even with the odds stacked against you!”

Kuno was surprised, but allowed Ranma to play as he wished. Sure enough Ranma figured out the angles and began winning prizes after prizes. He made the game owners sweat. Be it shooting games, darts, or even the rope bridge game, Ranma

was so skilled and for the latter graceful he was able to win over and over.

Tatewaki bought a tote bag to carry all of Ranma's prizes. He was so proud. "You are so amazing!"

"Heh, thanks!" He won a giant sized plushy and a lollipop.

"My old man used to have me play these games all the time, called it training for the Anything Goes Martial Arts." Ranma said and licked the sucker.

"I see...that must mean your room is full of prizes."

Ranma stopped looking. "No..." As soon as he went to bed, his dad would take all his prizes. "Pops, sold them all."

Kuno's hand tightened on the tote straps. "What?"

Saotome sucked on the sucker. "Yeah, it was a lesson."

Genma put Ranma through hell training to win something and get something he earned. Only to take it all away in an instant. "Life is cruel boy. He said." Ranma explained. "He said I needed to be ready to protect what I had at all times or it could be taken away."

Kuno wanted to cut Genma Saotome down.

-X-

Genma was playing shogi with Soun. As he set a piece down he suddenly got a chill. “Everything alright Saotome?”

“Oh uh yeah...” He chuckled nervously. Genma had wronged so many people in his life, he got a sixth sense when someone wanted him dead.

-X-

“Come on, let’s try some rides.” Ranma said.

They hit the bumper cars and tea cup ride. Kuno tried to talk to Ranma about his father on the tea cup ride, only for Ranma to start spinning them faster. “Yeah faster faster!”

“Whoa....”

“Whoo I’m starved let’s hit the food stalls again.”

“Heh, okay!” They ate, shared drinks, and were able to have fun. They toured some of the carnival exhibits, hall of mirrors, though they skipped the tunnel of love. Ranma wasn’t quite ready for that. Kuno was able to hold his hand in the fun house.

It was getting late, and Kuno wanted to hit the ferris wheel.

“There we can be all alone.”

“Oh...right...” It’d be a good place to talk. ‘This has all been fun, but I need to figure things out with him.’ Doctor Tofu said they needed to talk. ‘Let’s do it.’

They got a car to themselves. Round and round they went, getting a great view. “Wow. This is really beautiful.”

“Yes, you are.” Kuno was looking purely at Ranma.

Ranma blushed. “Hey quit it.”

“I mean it Ranma.”

Suddenly their car stopped at the top. Kuno paid the operator extra so they could sit at the top and enjoy the sunset.

“Alright Kuno, let’s hash things out.”

“Happy to!”

“Okay listen, I’m cursed but I don’t wanna be forever, some day I want to remove my girl half and become a full guy again.” Kuno blinked, looking confused. “What?”

“Well, you’re still a guy. I don’t think this curse makes you any less of a man.” Ranma’s heart skipped a beat.

Ever since he got this curse, his father shamed him that he wasn’t a man anymore, that he brought shame to the Saotome school, among other things. ‘Does he...really mean that?’

Kuno took his hand. “But if that’s truly what you wish I’ll support you completely.”

“Huh...wait...” Ranma was shocked.

“What?”

“You do realize if I break the curse that means no more girl type Ranma right?”

“Yes.”

“I’d be a guy 24/7!”

“Yes.”

“I thought you liked my girl half!”

“I do.”

“But then why...” Kuno gave his hand a squeeze.

“I love all of you Ranma, your girl half to me is just more of you to love. If breaking the curse will make you happy, that happiness means more to me than anything else.”

“Okay that’s another thing, how would we...you know do stuff...”

“Have you been reading the books I gave you?” Ranma blushed harder.

“Yeah...” He pulled his hand back from Kuno. “That’s what I wanna talk about!”

“Oh?” Kuno smiled, trying to hide his immense joy. ‘He’s thinking about our future.’

“Even if I can’t break my curse, what if I don’t want to be fucked by a man in that form?”

“Then you can peg me. All I ask is that you allow me the honor of pleasuring you any way you’ll allow.”

‘He’s serious!’ Ranma shook his head. “Okay, then as a man, what if I don’t want to bottom.”

“Then you won’t.”

“Would you be happy with that?”

Kuno bowed his head. “If my body gives you pleasure, it’s yours to use. My mouth, my ass, my hands and feet, even my manhood is yours.”

“You like me...that much...”

Tatewaki nodded. “I thought about it long and hard, I love you Ranma, and the more I’ve come to know you the more this love grows.”

“But...I couldn’t ask...” Ranma put his hands in his lap.

“You can. You can ask me for anything, and if it’s within my power I’d grant it. Positions in the bedroom, if you’d desire an additional lover, are easy tasks.” Kuno met Ranma’s eyes. “Even if you don’t want sex at all, I’ll honor your wishes. I just want you in my life.”

‘He’s serious!’ Ranma could see it in the man’s eyes.

Boy or girl, that didn’t matter, top or bottom, that didn’t matter, curse or no curse, sex didn’t matter, Kuno just wanted him.

Drip Drip, drop drop...

Kuno’s eyes widened, Ranma was crying. “Ohh Ranma I’m sorry did I say something wrong?”

“No...” He wiped his eyes. “I don’t...I don’t know why I’m crying...”

Tatewaki began to panic. “Forgive me, I’ll do the honorable thing and plummet for making you cry!”

He got up, and Ranma had to push him down. “I’m not sad you idiot...I...I’m happy...” They were close, so very close.

The setting sun casting a beautiful light upon the two. It was the perfect moment. ‘A first kiss, is something you give to someone you really love, and I...’ He wasn’t ready to say it but...

Ranma cupped Kuno's cheeks. "Ranma?"

'I can...have what I want...and this...is what I want...' Ranma kissed Kuno. It was a short kiss, as suddenly the car began to move and Ranma fell back into his seat. Kuno was blushing, Ranma was blushing.

To be continued...A Place For Ranma

Genma finally notices his son is acting strange. Kuno takes Ranma's prizes and promises him a place at the Kuno estate. No one is gonna take his treasures again and he can come stay with him whenever he pleases.

End Volume 1

To be continued in Volume 2