

Mildred sat near a cliff, looking off into the forests
below

Xanthus : It's valentine's day, Mildred.

Mildred turned to see the purple hedgehog towering
over her.

She turned away

Mildred : So it's February 14th. Thanks.

Xanthus stood next to her

Xanthus : The month of love, they call it.

Mildred : Let me save you the trouble. No, I won't
be your valentine.

Xanthus : Don't flatter yourself. I wouldn't choose
you as a mate if you were the last living organism in
the universe.

Mildred : Ouch, that really hurt.

Mildred said, sarcastically.

They both sat in silence for a moment.

Xanthus spoke.

Xanthus : Who do you love, Mildred?

Mildred : . . .

She never thought about it until Xanthus brought it up. Who DOES she love?

Mildred : . . . Love like what, like a boyfriend?

Xanthus : Or whatever you're interested in.

Mildred turned her head to look up at the tyrant.
Brow furrowed.

Mildred : Speaking of interest, why the fuck do you care?

Xanthus stared down at her, looking directly into her eyes.

Mildred went silent. She turned away from him once more.

Xanthus : Curiosity. I decided I could afford it since I can't die.

Mildred : You're also not a cat, so.

Xanthus turned and started walking away.

Mildred looked at him, got up and took a few steps towards him before stopping

Mildred : That's it? That's all you wanted? To ask me some stupid question about some stupid holiday!?

Xanthus : Ah, so that's how you feel.

Mildred : Huh?

Xanthus : Stupid holiday. You don't much care for Valentine's day, do you, Tails?

Mildred : Don't-

Mildred stopped before telling Xanthus off about calling her Tails. She was about to be let off easy, but she just had to open her mouth, or lack thereof

Mildred : ... Y'know what. Who do YOU love, huh?

A short silence before Xanthus answered.

Xanthus : There is this beautiful pink hedgehog that has had my eye for quite a while. Her elegance has me entranced, and I wish to make her my queen. If she'll have me, of course.

Xanthus put a hand over his forehead

Xanthus : Oh how she fills my heart with all sorts of urges, romantic and other! She's like a sun in my

dark blue sky!

Mildred was a little surprised, but skeptical.

Mildred : ... Really?

Xanthus : No.

Mildred : ... What? Why did you go on about some pink hedgehog then??

Xanthus : Why did you believe me? Idiot.

Xanthus chuckled a bit before vanishing without a trace or sound.

Mildred was left there, dumb founded and annoyed.

At least she had her answer.

Xanthus did not love anyone except himself.