

In a more feral variant of her typical form Akari comfortably rested upon the roof of the apartment complex, she appeared more like an actual cat in the way she positioned herself; she had taken up the typical cat pose with her front limbs tucked neatly under her chest and her hind legs beneath the lower portion of her body.

Her ears twitched with each sound that came from the bustling city below, in particular the voices of others seemed to cause more of a twitch than the others.

The sound of a door shutting came from behind her and her head would lazily turn towards the source; a human toddler adorning a frilly red dress was waddling to her. "Kitty!" They excitedly called out.

As they got close their hands reached up to grab at her darkly coloured mane, to which she responded by gently bumping her head against them.

"Kitty, missed kitty.. where kitty go?" They asked, her fur now firmly held in their small hands.

"Kitty here, but why Bella here? Ms Rosalind sleeping?"