

"Look at what I got!" Kyle practically burst down the door as he and Nero returned from trick or treating. SP14.9 was busy cooking dinner, and glanced over with a chuckle at the exhausted look on Nero's face as Kyle ran around with his goodie bag aloft. "I got so much candy! I'm gonna eat it all!"

"Not going to give me any then, hey?" SP14.9 smiled, ruffling the young grem's fur. "You won't sleep if you eat all of that in one go."

"Maybe I'll share a little," the grem pouted, upending the bag and dumping the contents on the carpet. He sat down, carefully arranging them into neat little piles according to what they were, humming happily as he did so.

"Please tell me there's a glass of something strong," Nero murmured, pressing his forehead against SP14.9's chest with a sigh. "That rascal has far too much energy, I don't know where he gets it from."

"Clearly he'll have a lot more if he ends up eating all that candy," SP14.9 laughed, helping take Nero's coat and passing him a mug of coffee. "It's not liquor, but it'll do the trick."

"Thanks," Nero took it with a smile, before going to sit down on the sofa near Kyle. The young grem had just about piled up each type of candy, several empty wrappers strewn around him already, and he grinned at the pair of them.

"Here!" Kyle pushed a small pile towards the pair of them. "This is your share." After a quick reprimanding about sticky fur and making a mess, Kyle started using his telekinesis to unwrap the candy and chocolate, the sweets hovering in the air around his face, grinning about finding a loophole in his adoptive parents' complaint.

"That's enough candy for now -"

"Heh, gotta catch me first," Kyle laughed, getting up to run away. The candy soon followed, a small swarm held up by his telekinesis. It made a bizarre sight - Nero chasing Kyle around the sofas, with a small grem surrounded by colourful candy darting out of reach. Kyle stopped, hiding behind one of the sofas, and began to pelt Nero with candy, giggling.

"Are you gonna help me?" Nero glanced at SP14.9, who was standing watching the scene with amusement.

"No helping! No fair!" Kyle shouted with a grin.

"It's not particularly fair when your dad can't use telekinesis too, you know," SP14.9 chuckled, before stepping in to pick Kyle up from behind the sofa. "I think that's enough candy for one night."

“There’s no such thing as too much candy,” Kyle grumbled. “I even let you two have some.”

“Pelting your dad with candy doesn’t count as sharing,” SP14.9 smiled.

“Pfft.” Blowing a large raspberry, Kyle wriggled out of SP14.9’s arms before going to gather up the sweets that were scattered around the room. He moved over towards the table, dumping them on the side unceremoniously before turning to face the others. “That’s for everyone. See? I do share!”

“Looks like I’m gonna need a shower later. This kid’s exhausting,” Nero laughed, pulling some of the candy from his fur that Kyle had pelted him with earlier.

“That he is,” SP14.9 agreed. Kyle was busy looking at himself in one of the mirrors, sweeping the cape of his dracula costume from side to side, making menacing faces and hissing dramatically. “A right handful, but he’s worth it.”

“Couldn’t agree more,” Nero murmured. The rest of the evening was fairly uneventful, Kyle eventually crashing from his sugar high and falling fast asleep on the sofa, surrounded by piles of colourful wrappers, dreaming about next year’s Halloween trick or treating already.