

Sweet Pleasures

By Ayn BlackFox

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The neon "Open" sign turns on, having in the front window of the "KC's Candy Store". Track lighting turns on, illuminating the large store. The clear display bins shining slightly as the lights beam against them. Their contents showing clear as if the plastic was not there. Clear pipe like tubes come out the wall like sewer pipe, slipping down the wall until they meet an elbow joint that dumps the candy into a matching bin. The set up runs along the walls of the store, stopping short of the far back wall where they is an archway that leads to double doors that says "employees only."

The rest of the stores was arranged with barrels, stained wooden shelving with jars and/or boxes of various candy. Metal display racks holding up the largest of the lollipops and other candy served on a stick. In the very center, a round booth was there four cash registers where the entire store can be seen. Just as the day's first customer walks in, the G-Scaled model freight train slowly rolls its way along the suspended tracks next to the display tubes.

The first customer is a male Lucario. Short in height but strong built like a wrestler, he wears a blue sleeveless shirt and a pair of matching jeans. The train distracts the wolf a little as he walks along side of the clear displays. Taking a bag from the roll, he walks down to a display bin with caramel candies inside. Opening the bag, the wolf adds a scoopful to the bag and then ties it off. A chuckle is heard as he walks over to the cash register.

From the back room appears, a black and white vulpine, wearing a white shirt, khaki pants and cream colored apron with then store name and logo in the center. His head hair medium length is white-blue in color, slicked back behind his ears. He waves the approaching Lucario looking at what candy he has. With a chuckle the fox takes the bag when then wolf hands it to him. Placing the bag on the scale, the vulpine looks at the weigh and presses a few buttons on the cash register. The monitor shows the Lucario the total price of \$1.80 for the 1.2 pounds of candy.

A bit surprised, the Lucario hands the clerk the two dollars but waves away the change leaving the store. The clerk smiles as he waits at the register, watching model train slowly roll by. He chuckles

watching the line of custom colored boxcars silently roll down the tracks until the train slips into the far portal and disappears. With a sigh, the vulpine waits behind the counter as a Plusle-Minun couple walk in talking and giggling to each other.

The couple stops at the rack of oversized lollipops. They spin the rack around slowly and look at a panther lollipop. The couple takes it off the rack and grabs two twist shaped lollipops. They walk over to the counter, getting a smile from the vulpine behind the counter.

"Did you find everything OK?" He asked ringing up the the three lollipops. As the total comes up to \$4.29.

The couple both nod as the male looks at the total. "Yes! You have a very wide selection." He said pulling out a \$5 bill from his pocket.

The clerk makes the change, handing it and the receipt back to male. "Thanks. Come again." He said watching the couple exit quickly. Just then, the phone rings. "KC's Candy Store, KC speaking. How can I help you?"

Grabbing a pen and a paper, KC writes the date and time of a delivery that is coming in. Hanging up the phone, KC waits by behind the counter still watching as the city bus stops in front of the store and lets off a few people who walk away from the store, either across the street or to the left and right of the store. As the morning rush crowd slowly starts to build up outside, a few people peek in the window before leaving.

With the feeling that it was going to be a slow day, KC, flips a switch under the counter who turns on the electric door chime. The vulpine leaves from behind the counter and goes back into the store room. He grabs a box labeled Gummies and head back out to the sales floor with the box. He walks over to a barrel, which was empty. Pulling out his work knife, KC cuts the tape on the box and opens it to find that it is the bagged gummy worms that he swore was gummy bears. Lifting the box, KC dumps the contents into the barrel, filling it up until the last bag landed on top. With a chuckle, he walked into the store room with the empty box and places in a large metal bin where there were more boxes. He takes a clipboard off the wall, marking down that a box of gummy worms where placed in barrel 22.

Walking around the store room, KC finds another box of gummies. He sighs and moves the box up to the front of the store room. *I do not remember ordering that much.* The vulpine thought as he moved to the back of the store room near the dock door. He opens the dock door and smiles seeing the workers of the auto shop behind him. KC waves and keeps watching them. The exhaust fan turns on with a low hum until it reaches max speed which is rather quiet. KC watches the auto workers push a car into the shop. He chuckles knowing that his days are not like that, does wish we could get an extra hand or two around the store.

With soft gasps, KC heads back out to the sales floor. He walks over to the last isle where the holiday based candy is. He gazes down the aisle looking to see what candy canes he has left. There are not a lot on the self. He goes back to the store room and grabs the last two boxes of candy canes. The fox mumbles about having to order some more. He goes back out onto the sales floor and places the boxes down on the ground. Opening the first box, KC puts the packages of small candy canes on the shelf. The \$1.25 label was worn down from the constant touching and pulling on it. The thought of putting a new one up crosses KC's mind. He opens other box and places the much large candy canes, which are wrapped in plastic, on the metal rack. He wipes his head some and picks up the boxes again, heading back to the store room.

The fox places the boxes back in which the other holiday candy. Moving over to the water cooler, KC takes a drink of water and looks over the store room some. Crushing the paper cup, the fox leaves the store room hearing the door chime sound. A smile creeps up his face as KC walks back out seeing a young Blond haired Eevee walk around the candy store, towing her mother, a dirty blond haired Eevee behind her. KC watches for a moment, adjusting his apron some before moving to the cash register to watch.

"Mommy! Mommy! I want this!" The cub said pointing to a barrel of caramel candies in clear wrapping. She jumps up and down a little before making the pleading eyes which most parents fall for.

"Yes, sure honey, you can get some." The mother replied grabbing a plastic bag from the nearby roll. She leans in a bit and takes a handful of candy and dumps it in the bag. Tying the bag, the mother hands the candies to the cub, leading her over to where the movie theater like boxes of candy is. Taking a box of "Mike n Ike's" the mother Eevee walks over to the counter and places both items on top.

"Did you find everything you needed?" The fox asked placing the bag of caramels on the scale. He looks at the weight and presses a few buttons on the register, looking at the "Mike n Ike's" as well.

The mother nods slowly. "You have a very big selection. I need to come here more often." She said as the total of \$2.25 appears on the price display in front of her. Opening her purse the Eevee pulls to exact change, two \$1 bills and a quarter. She hands it to KC who gives the Eevee the receipt. "Thank."

"You are most welcome and have a nice day." KC said as the mother hands the cub the bag of caramels and leaves the store.

Watching them leave, KC looks at the rainbow lights around the door. "Brings out the kid in everyone." He grinned widely knowing that people act very childish after passing under the lights, giggling and laughing at the sight. The amount of happy people in the store would nearly quadruple when they were on. KC grinned widely. He walks from behind the round counter and over to the door. He turned the lights on from the switch that was off to the side behind one the down tubes. A rainbow glow lit up around the door, shining brightly with neon like glow. The lights suddenly start to move around and dance like the lights would on the Las Vegas strip. Their display made KC chuckle and grin even wider. He gasps and walks back to the counter remember the box he set to the side yesterday. *The Free Candy!*

The door chime sounds as a blue bunny walks into the store. Passing under the lights, she turns and looks at the lights which continue to flash and dance. Turning around she looks over the large store seeing KC walking over to her with box. Taking a step back, Shira wonders if something has happened, did she come too early. Watching the fox approach, Shira smiles seeing the box has free written on the visible side. KC stops just in front of her, pulling out a medium sized piece of blue hard candy, round in shape.

"Here you go. It's a promotional deal I am running. Each customer gets a free piece of Power Ball Hard Candies." KC said holding the packaged ball in front of her.

"Thanks." Shira said slightly nervous about taking the hard candy. She moves away from KC who simply stands in the same spot.

Opening the wrapped candy, Shira licks the candy ball seeing that it taste like grape. With a smile, the bunny slips the hard balled candy into her muzzle and sucks on it softly, the grape flavor slowly releasing against her tongue. Shira starts to walk around the store wondering which other deals the

candy store is running. The barrels of candy seem to catch her interest and the price of the small candies makes the bunny gasp. *"\$1.25 per pound!? That is a nice deal."* Taking a bag from the roll, Shira examines the barrels one by one seeing a wide selection of candy which makes it hard to decide which candy to get.

The bunny stops a barrel of orange taffy squares individually wrapped and overflowing the barrel. Shira takes a few of the candies and places them in the bag. Tying the bag, the bunny continues to look around the store, looking in the barrels wondering what she could find. Still suck on the hard candy in her maw, Shira slowly walks up the aisle, the seemingly endless array of barrels keeps the bunny distracted enough not to notice that she was shrinking slowly. The already large store started to seem even bigger when Shira reached the wood sleeves of oversized bagged candy. She leaned in and looked at the price seeing that the large bags were selling for \$3.95 per bag. A giggle escapes from the bunny as she moved further down the aisle.

The end of isle seemed to have took longer to reach than Shira thought. The hard candy in her maw having melted down halfway, she bites the round candy piece but it is still a bit too hard to crack. She turns left and starts to walk down alongside the long row of clear display bins and tubes. The first few bins are at chest level but the bunny walks then next few slowly creep higher. Wondering what is happening Shira looks around seeing that she has shrunk. With a gasp, Shira blushes, seeing that the once calf-high boots are now passed her knees. Movement slows down as the boots seem to be much heavier, as the bunny moved the middle of the isle where a couple of barrels were. Her shorts and gloves fall to the floor as her body has become too small to hold them up. Shira's heart races and cheeks flush seeing what is happening to her. Waiting by the barrels seems like a good idea.

While Shira hides amongst the barrels, a naga slithers into the candy store, wearing just a light brown t-shirt with a single pocket. Not paying any attention to the lights, Jergin moves forward a bit stopping when KC approaches him holding the box of candy. He looks over the vulpine a little, watching as KC hands him the same hard candy that Shira got but his is green. Jergin looks back at the fox.

"This is a promotional piece. All customers today get a free piece of candy just for entering the store." KC said still holding the candy ball in his hands.

"Oh. Thank you." Jergin replied taking the ball of candy from the fox. He slithers to the last isle, opening clear package placing the hard candy ball in his mouth. The sour apple flavor quickly building up as the naga sucks on it.

Slithering down the last isle of mixed items from bags to plastic containers, Jergin stops and picks up a rectangle shaped container with a poorly drawn snake on it. He chuckles and places the container down leaving the aisle. Still sucking on the hard candy ball, he slithers his way to the first isle where the bins of various candies are. Jergin smiles and slowly slithers down the aisle. He stops and looks at the sour apple rings. He leans in and looks at the price of \$1 per pound. *"That is a generous price."* Jergin thinks as he keeps moving down the aisle.

Seeing the barrels of wrapped candy next to him, Jergin looks to see what candies are inside the barrels. He finds the scared Shira. He stops and looks at the bunny for a moment who seems to try to move away further into the barrels. Jergin leans in a little and to get a look at the bunny a little more. Shira looks from behind the barrel seeing that the naga does not seem threatening based on his calm body language. Trying to hold her clothing up, Shira tries to move away from the naga zipping down the aisle until she stumbles over her boots and falls. Jergin slithers over to her and extends his hand out to the now topless bunny.

Slightly nervous, Shira takes his hand with a firm grip and stands up. At that moment, Jergin feels a strange sensation surging through his body. The feeling of arousal builds in him as he holds the bunny's hand. They lock eyes for a moment looking at each other. Jergin moves his other hand down and start to rub Shira's belly softly, the gaze between them holding. Shira blinks and starts to back away at first but starts to like the belly rubs.

Jergin's state of arousal continues to rise; the tips of his hemi-penis starting to appear from the genital slit. He moves his hand that was holding Shira's down places it on her waist. He pauses for moment wondering what is coming over him as he starts to fight the sexual urges. "Something seems odd here." He said to Shira slowly rubbing her belly.

"Yes indeed." She replied looking over the Naga some more, just barely catching sight of the Hemi-penis. She gulps wondering what was about to happen. "Came in here feeling normal at first but now I am like this. Small." She said looking at naga's slowly erecting hemi-penis.

Not liking the idea of what could happen, Shira moves Jergin's hand from her belly and starts to back up towards the clothing she was wearing. Jergin shakes his head a little as the feeling intensifies driving him further into an aroused but slightly confused state. Using a shirt, Shira covers herself and hides behind a barrel while the naga is out of sorts. She pulls an empty barrel slowly but quietly and conceals herself amongst the barrels. The bunny curls up and hides under the shirt, using it like a form of cover.

The confusion dies off but Jergin continues to feel aroused. He looks down to see that Shira is not long in front of him. Rubbing his head, Jergin slowly slithers amongst the barrels looking in and around them wondering where the bunny could have gone. Blindly stopping just in of the hiding Shira, Jergin looks down the next aisle wondering if she had somehow made to a hiding place. While Jergin looks, Shira looks in between the barrels to see Jergin just in front of her. Shira crawls among the barrels slowly the bunny starts to head back to the isle where she fell. The boots and gloves in reach until the shirt snags on a barrel and slides off.

Turning around, Jergin spots the crawling bunny and slithers over to her. A smiles creeps up his face as Shira stops and looks at up Jergin. She blushes and covers herself no longer wanting to be exposed in front of the male and his erections. Shira backs up a little to stay out of reach from Jergin and grabs her shirt, covering herself again. She moves around the barrel moves forward again keeping one or two barrels in between her and Jergin. With a quick reach around, Shira grabs her gloves and puts them up hoping they will stay. Her shirt drops to the floor and Jergin slips in a little. Shira pauses and looks at the naga, quickly getting into a guard stance.

"I maybe small but I still pack a punch. Shira thinks as he looks over the naga, ready to fight if she need to. She moves towards her shirt but Jergin seems unaffected. Shira moves forward still but steps on a piece of candy and breaks it. A sharp pain shoots through her forcing her to drop guard and the gloves to come off. Jergin blinks and watches as Shira rubs the bottom of her foot-paw.

Unable to fight the urges, Jergin moves a bit close to the Shira and picks her up. He places her on a barrel of "Sweet Drops". Her shorts fall alongside her boots, leaving the bunny nude in front of him. He moves his hands down and lightly fingered over the bunny vagina, making Shira gasp softly. The bunny keeps looking at Jergin watching as the twin shafts erect further. A light blush streaks across her cheeks as Jergin's finger slips fully inside. Shira gasps, arching her back a little, the bunny tensing up a bit against the finger.

Fingering Shira lightly, Jergin slides his tail end around and coils it around Shira's legs softly. He holds the bunny's legs up and moves his other hands down and rubs over Shira's tail hole softly. Shira gasps

again, wiggling some seeing her legs being bound up lightly. She looks at Jergin again seeing that his twin shafts are fully erected and leaking pre from the tips. Shira gulps as the naga strokes the erections with one hand, smearing the pre over the shafts with a light moan.

After a few strokes, Jergin slips his finger out of Shira's passage. He takes a hold of Shira by her arms, just under the shoulder. Jergin holds the bunny up and moves so that he can lean back against the barrels a little. Moving his tail end from her legs, Jergin positions, Shira over the shafts. Jergin slowly slides the bunny down pressing the tips against her, one for her vagina and the other for her tail hole. Shira squirms feeling the tips not wanting to be double penetrated.

Jergin tightens his grip on her some, as the tail comes back around and coils around Shira's torso twice to stop the wiggling. He slowly slides the bunny down letting the tips of the hemi-penis slip into her. Shira tenses up a bit and grits her teeth. Gripping the coils, the bunny cries out softly as the shafts slowly slip in deeper, spreading her orifices to fit. Jergin moans a little louder as the tight vaginal and anal passages squeeze his shaft slightly as they slip deeper into Shira until she reaches the wider knot like base. The bunny gasps; curling her toes some, the vaginal juices coating the shaft inside it.

Lifting Shira off the base, Jergin starts to slide the bunny along his shafts. Enjoying the tight feeling around them, he moans out a bit more, licking at Shira's cheek softly. The coils tighten some around the bunny a little more, making Shira squirm a little with a groan. Her orifices tightening a little more against the shafts, making Jergin moan louder. The coils tighten a little as Jergin moves Shira slightly faster, licking her cheeks softly. The forked tongue flicking over the bunny's lips softly, his coils loosen a little, allowing Shira to squirm a little more. The bunny's orifices clench the shafts as they leaking a bit more of the pre-cum.

Moaning loudly, Jergin continues to slide Shira along his slick shafts. The tightness around the twin shafts starts to push the naga quickly to his climax. The loose coils droop a little before tightening around Shira again. His tongue continues to flick over the bunny's lips, tasting her. Shira moans some as her body quivers a bit, climax quickly building up as the dual shaft continue to slide to and from her tight body. Her toes press into the lower part of his body not coiled around her torso, moans become louder as the pleasure starts to surge through the bunny's small body. Shira blushes and leans her head back against Jergin, her eyes half closing, vaginal passage leaking more of its juices against the shaft.

The coils tighten slightly around Shira but not enough to be constrict her breathing as Jergin grabs her arms a little more. He keeps sliding her along the shafts, moaning loudly as his shafts throb. Jergin flicks his tongue over Shira's lips again, moving his coils from around her. With a low groan, Jergin presses his head against Shira's and lets out a low, pleased hiss at Shira, reaching his climax.

With a gasp, Shira tenses a bit more feeling the rush of warm, thick snake cum into her. Her toes spread a bit and with a heavy moan, Shira reaches climax. The femcum coating the squirting shaft buried inside. She squirms more as cum quickly fills up her small body, leaking the excess on the naga. Shira's blush intensifies as her climax is prolonged by the slowing movements of the Naga. Arching her back, the bunny rides the extended orgasm before coming to a rest on Jergin's body, the hemi-penis remaining buried in her.

Looking through the box of free candy, KC looks up hearing the door chime sound. With a smile, he watches as An-Yan steps into the store, waving to his brother in the electric blue Monte Carlo. An-Yan walks over to the isle where the clear display bins are. The tall fox is stopped by KC who offers An-Yan a yellow piece of the candy from the free box. An-Yan takes and looks at it. KC nods slowly.

"A promotional item just for coming into the store." KC said with smile. "Of course it's free."

"Thanks!" An-Yan replied looking at the light around the door frame. He smiles as they flash and dance like Christmas lights. A giggle is heard as the ebony colored fox open the candy and licks the hard ball, tasting it. "Banana." He places the piece of candy in his mouth and sucks on it softly letting the flavor build up.

Grabbing a plastic bag from the roll mixed in with the barrels, An-Yan stops at the peach rings. He takes the scoop and adds two scoops of the sweet treat into the bag before tying it off. Taking another bag, An-Yan gets some of the apple rings as well. He looks around and grabs a shopping basket and places the bags inside, continuing down the aisle. Stopping in front bin of mini Reese's cups, An-Yan takes another bag from the roll and adds two scoops of the Reese's Cup to the bag and ties it off. He smiles and comes across the price tag, which makes the large fox gasp and swallow the hard candy. He smiles and keeps walking down the aisle but turns moves one isle over.

Looking in the barrels, An-Yan examines the contents before grabbing a bag and adding a scoop of Caramel candies to it. He places that bag in the basket and moves over to the other barrels looking at them. An-Yan shakes his head, moving over to the next isle where there is boxed candy. With a smile, An-Yan looks at the boxed candy, wondering what is taking Kylen so long to park the car. He looks at the large selection of boxed candy not sure which to buy Kylen. An-Yan sighs and moves towards the back of the store, stopping to look at clearance items.

Grabbing a small package of marshmallows, which are of various colors, An-Yan adds it to the basket and keeps going. Looks down the middle isle but store seems to be bigger than he originally thought. Rubbing his head, An-Yan stares at the lights at the front of the store before heading down the aisle slowly. He looks at the various assortments of imported candy that line the shelves wondering what they taste like. Stopping a green box, he picks it up and examines it too that it is Mint Chocolate drops imported from Ireland. He smiles and adds to the basket.

Walking again, An-Yan wonders why his shoes feel like they are suddenly too big for him. He stops and looks to see if the laces have come undone but finds that they are still tightly tied. Starting to walk again, An-Yan walks passed a shelf which he was taller than just minute ago but now is eye level with it. With a short gasp, An-Yan tries to make it back towards the front of the store as quick as he can. A few steps in, An-Yan's pants slide down to his knees and takes the once tall Ninebreon off balance. He falls over and drops the basket, sliding to a stop by corner rack of various sized candy canes that start the holiday section.

Just as An-Yan falls, the door chime sounds making KC look towards the door as he pulls out a Purple candy from the box. KC blinks as a Cincino walks in. The Cincino wore a dark white, collar shirt, pair of slack and decent casual shoes. The top left part of the shirt has "Amoncillo" embroidered on it. The Cincino smiles and moves his tail from around his neck, only getting a strange look from KC who still holds the candy in his hands. A gulp is the only sound KC can muster, watching Amoncillo walk over to him.

"Here...is a promotion piece of candy sir." KC said as the nervous twitch riddles his vulpine body. His mind wanders off, trying to figure why a Cincino would come into a candy store, considering their generalized nature of wanting to stay clean.

Amoncillo smiles and takes the piece of candy. A sweet almost cologne like scent waves off the male. "Thank you. This is a fine establishment you have here." The Cincino said opening the wrapper and placing the pink piece of candy in his short muzzle. He sucks on the hard candy letting the bubble gum

flavor fill his maw.

"Thank you! I have done my best to keep it as well organized as I can." KC said with a smile. "I have a nice sale going on, feel free to look around."

With a nod, Amoneccilo walks down the second aisle looking at the large assortment of candy bars and other candy that is normally found in the front of most stores. His eyes grow wide seeing the low price they are being sold for. Amoneccilo picks up a dark chocolate candy bar and smiles widely, the thought of an afternoon snack crossing his mind. He moves down the aisle looking at the novelty carrying bags and cases. A chuckle is heard from the male as he moves around to the fourth aisle where cookies, snack crackers and other forms of snacks are. He walks slowly looking at the selecting before pulling a pack of double chocolate cookies. Holding a smile, Amoneccilo continues to walk down the aisle looking at the lights over the door wondering what they are for.

Walking past KC again, the Cincino walks down aisle three looking in the barrels seeing what kind of candy is being stored there. He walks down some finding a barrel of chocolate-mint candies in clear wrapping. He picks up the scoop and a plastic bag quickly filling the bag to the top. Amoneccilo ties off the bag and continues down the aisle, stopping again to look at series of barrels with all of the same candies but 12 different flavors. The price tag says 5 cents per piece or \$1 per pound. Amoneccilo smiles and continues down the aisle looking at the barrels and the metal racks as he comes up to the holiday candy section.

Looking at the ginger bread cookies, Amoneccilo picks up a package of frosted cookies looking at them for a moment before putting them back. The Cincino continues to walk down aisle looking at the various frosted cookies and crackers as he passed them. Amoneccilo smiles and picking up the packages of holiday colored, stuffed cookies with have red, green and white filling, the packaging saying the cookies are mint flavored. He adds to what is already in his hands. Moving down the aisle a little more, Amoneccilo trips over a shoe and drops some of the things he was holding, the package of cookies making a crackling slap when they hit the ground, just in front of An-Yan.

"Oh my." Amoneccilo said looking back at the shoe. "It seems like someone lost their shoe here." His smooth voice makes An-Yan look from his sitting position at the Cincino.

"Don't look down. Don't look down. Don't look down." An-Yan thinks, slowly moving back in with the candy canes, hoping Amoneccilo does not see him and his partial nakedness.

Bending over, Amoneccilo picks up the package of cookies, getting a look at the hiding An-Yan. "Hmm? What do we have here?" He places his treats off the side to move in a little closer towards An-Yan who back up a little more. The long tails curling up against their owner as the Cincino reaches in. Amoneccilo lightly takes a hold of An-Yan's arm and gently tries to pull him out from under the rack. An-Yan tries to resist by pulling back but the Cincino is too strong for his current size, so he tries to grab a few of the candy canes hanging from the rack. The hard, wrapped candy helps for a moment until the rack turns and the candy canes slip off. This brings An-Yan towards the Cincino a little.

Seeing the half naked cub in front of him, Amoneccilo starts to feel a little woozy, the hard candy piece having fully dissolved now. He rubs his head and shivers, wondering what the feeling is coming over him. An-Yan pulls his shirt down over his naked form but his cub body slips through the shirt, leaving him naked in front of the Cincino who seems confused. Amoneccilo shakes his head trying come back to his sense but the feeling lingers. He looks at An-Yan, loosening his pants a little. Keeping a hold on An-Yan, the Cincino gently pulls An-Yan out from the mix of candy canes.

Taking a hold of a spool of purple ribbon, which was hanging from the same rack, An-Yan holds on to it hoping it will stop from him being pulled towards the Ciccino. The rack squeaks and turns as An-Yan holds on and like before turns. The spool of ribbon slides off the rack and out of An-Yan's grip where it rolls to Amoneccilo's feet, leaving a length of the smooth ribbon in its trail. An-Yan is pulled forward but released when the Ciccino groans like he was kicked in the crotch. An-Yan gulps and tries to crawl back against the rack and corner shelf. Amoneccilo pants as his pants have a large bulge in them. He quickly unbuckles his belt and slips his pants down. Amoneccilo slips out of his shoes and steps out of the pants, the freed erection throbbing in the air pointing at the rack where An-Yan is hiding, again. A sigh of relief comes from the partially naked male.

With a gulp, An-Yan continues his attempt to hide between the rack and the end shelf hoping the horny Ciccino is too distracted to see him now. The fox pulls his tails up against him curling up with them. He even hangs a few candy canes hoping they will conceal him. An-Yan watches as Amoneccilo wobbles a bit before shaking his head. The long tail that was curled around the neck like a scarf uncurls. The head tufts straighten and lay down limp against his back, the tips of them reaching down to just above his ankles. An-Yan blinks and blushes a little at the sight of the Ciccino in front of him.

Coming somewhat back to his senses, Amoneccilo shakes a bit and looks down to see that An-Yan is out of sight. He blinks and looks at rack of candy canes wondering where the Ninebreon went. He moves to the other side of the rack but does not see An-Yan. Moving back around, Amoneccilo spots the yellow tail ring slightly stick out from the candy canes. Reaching down, Amoneccilo feels around through the candy canes until he feels fur. The notion to grab rolls across his mind but the thought of what pulling the tail or tails off a Ninetales would do makes him drop the thought. Amoneccilo keeps feeling around using both hands until he feels a slap to his left hand, An-Yan swatting to the Ciccino away.

Pulling back for a moment, Amoneccilo waits a moment before reaching in and grabbing An-Yan's hands. He gently pulls the fox from the mix of candy canes. An-Yan blinks and tries to wiggle free but the grip on him is too tight and is removed from his hiding place. The lower row of candy canes falling onto him. He gasps when then plastic wrapped treats fall and rub against his femsex, making An-Yan blush. The fox uses his tails to try to cover himself.

Using his tail, Amoneccilo binds up An-Yan's arms. He reaches down and takes a hold of the purple ribbon. Unspooling some of the ribbon, the Ciccino stretches the ribbon at a point until it breaks leaving him with a long length in his left hand. With a smile, Amoneccilo starts to wrap, An-Yan's arms with the ribbon starting from the elbow. He keeps the ribbon pulled tight, wrapping it over like he wrapping a tennis grip. The tail moves and the long head tufts move down and curl around An-Yan's legs, locking them together. An-Yan squirms as he is bonded with the ribbon. His long tails bat against the Ciccino trying to get him at least off balance but the attempt does not work.

Not liking what he sees, Amoneccilo takes of the ribbon and turns An-Yan around quickly. He places An-Yan's hands behind his back, keeping the elbows bent, quickly wrapping the foxes wrist and forearms up. An-Yan wiggles and grunts a bit feeling a bit uncomfortable in his position. He looks back at the Ciccino feeling the ribbon tight across his arms as Amoneccilo ties off the slack in the ribbon forming a bow. An-Yan tries to move his arms to break the ribbon but it's far too tight and ribbon is too strong for his cub arms to break.

Mind clouded by lust, Amoneccilo looks at the candy canes scattered around them. With a smile, he picks up a few of the 3/4 inch wide, 7 inch long, red and white treat. Amoneccilo takes off the plastic wrapping off one of the candy canes, the peppermint scent quickly filling his nose. Looking back at

An-Yan, Amoneccilo gently lifts up the Ninebreon's tails up and gasps softly at the sight of An-Yan's dual-sex rear end. A light blush streaks across his face as he looks at the candy cane in his hand. The erection stays firm and leaking pre down onto the floor.

Grinning now, the Cincino rubs the candy against An-Yan's femsex making the male-herm gasp and tense up a bit. An-Yan shakes his head some not wanting to be penetrated by a candy cane. He moves his tails which are not held and tries to cover his rear but Amoneccilo keeps rubbing the candy can against the fox's femsex. An-Yan gasps and grits his teeth feeling the sticky candy rubbing off against his folds. A blush streaks over the Ninebreon's cheeks as the smell of peppermint starts to waves in front of his nose.

Suddenly, An-Yan lets out a sharp gasp feeling the candy cane being inserted into his femsex. Amoneccilo moans lightly and takes another candy cane of the same size and slips it in alongside the other. An-Yan balls his hands up feeling the candy canes spreading his femsex. He blushes and grits his teeth as the candy canes are pumped slowly against him. The cane candy feeling dry at first but become slick when his juices starts to coat the candy canes. Amoneccilo moans softly as his clouded mind enjoys the site of the "candy caned" fox drives him deeper into his lustful state. He keeps thrusting the canes watching for a moment as An-Yan femsex juices start to coat the candy canes.

With a grin, Amoneccilo stops thrusting the candy canes, pushing them in until just the hook shows. His erection throbs and leaks a bit of pre, still. He picks two more candy canes and unwraps one. He slides it with the others, hearing An-Yan gasp again as the candy cane spreads the fox's femsex a little more. The fourth one quickly follows but, Amoneccilo is careful not to break the candy canes as he slides it in to matches the others. An-Yan gasps and blushes heavily feeling the candy canes starting to become sticky inside in his femsex. Whimpering some, An-Yan opens his eyes and looks back at Amoneccilo. He squirms to try to get free of his binds.

Watching for a moment, Amoneccilo moves but holds An-Yan with this head tufts. He looks around by the candy cane rack and finds a what looks like a rope, wrapped in plastic on the rack behind a few candy canes. Taking the package off the rack, Amoneccilo looks at it closely. It reads: "Taff Rope: 9 feet of fun...." The rest was rubbed off. The Cincino looks at the An-Yan and grin widely. Moving his head tufts, Amoneccilo opens the taff rope and coils it. An-Yan gasps and tries to scoot away but is grabbed by Amoneccilo again.

"Your gasping and other vocalizations are starting to bother me." Amoneccilo said using his head tufts to hold An-Yan, wrapping them around the fox's legs. He takes the taff rope which looks like a pink rope pulls a small length of it tight in between his hands. An-Yan tries to hide his face from the Cincino but the tail of the male comes around and wraps around his neck softly. An-Yan blinks and swallows a bit wondering what the Cincino was planning. He groans a bit feeling the candy canes shift slightly as the mix of juices continues to make giving of a sticky but tingling feeling to An-Yan's femsex. The fox tries to resist the urge to push the candy canes out, his body tensing up from the sticky feeling.

With a sharp exhale, An-Yan relaxes letting the tension in his body die down but is suddenly gagged by the taff rope as Amoneccilo places a short length of rope in An-Yan's muzzle, which is wide enough to keep the fox's muzzle open. The tuff rope taste like strawberry but is just as tough as leather as An-Yan gnaws on it as much as he can. The rope is looped through his muzzle twice before tied off and left as a gag. Amoneccilo smiles and the wiggles a bit looking at his bonded up cub. With a lustful chirr, the Cincino moves back and places his hand on An-Yan's arm bonds and moves his tails from around the fox's neck. Stroking his member gently some, Amoneccilo smears his shaft with pre before moving

back and placing the tip at An-Yan's anus.

"Mmm!" Amoneccilo chirrs as he slowly starts to press his tip into the tight cub-hole. An-Yan groans over his gag some, a bit of drool starting to build up around the taff rope.

Simply prodding at first, Amoneccilo teases the fox before actually pushing his tip in. An-Yan groans over the gag feeling the member stretch his small anus open. He squirms and breathes heavily over his binds, wiggling his long tails quickly trying to get the Ciccino off balance. He shakes his some protesting the anal penetration, but Amoneccilo pulls back for a moment, uncurling his head tufts from An-Yan's legs. An-Yan looks back wondering why the Ciccino stopped.

"Tails are bothering me." Amoneccilo slowly looks over An-Yan a little, thinking of what to do about the fox's long tails. He snaps his fingers as an idea suddenly comes to mind.

With a grin, Amoneccilo wraps up An-Yan's tails with his head tufts, keeping the tails bound together. He gives An-Yan's rump a light tap before taking a hold of the fox's arms, starting the anal penetration again. An-Yan squirms a little in his binds, groaning as Amoneccilo pushes his pre soaked erection back into the tight anus. Amoneccilo grunts as the tight hole squeezes the tip of his penis as he slowly slips in. An-Yan groans and tenses up a little feeling his anus stretch to fit the length inside with some light pain. A lustful moans escapes from the Ciccino as the decent becomes tighter as he gets deeper pushing all 7 inches of shaft into An-Yan's tight passage, keeping his legs spread to avoid touching the vagina penetrating candy canes.

Giving a few light grinds, Amoneccilo start to thrust slowly against An-Yan, who groans over the gag still trying to get used to the shaft in him while in a smaller body. Amoneccilo uses his legs to keep An-Yan's legs spread as his thrust slow still, his mind now fully fogged over with lust. He moans deeply, tightening the curl of his head tufts around the fox's tails. An-Yan pants and remains tensed for a moment until, his femsex starts to squeeze the candy canes. He inhales deeply and slowly exhales getting his body to relax some, the groans slowly turning into moans. An-Yan blushes heavily as his own penis starts to erect, his body warming up slightly.

Speeding up his thrusts, Amoneccilo tightens his grip on An-Yan as each thrust gives An-Yan a teasing squirt of pre. He moans out some moving his tail down and curling around An-Yan's ankles, allowing him to move his legs a little and thrust faster. An-Yan lifts his head a little and moans over the gag feeling the thrusting speed up. He pants and tenses up again, making his anus and femsex tighten against the shafts. His eyes tear up a little as the stick candy canes have come very uncomfortable for him along with the lingering pain in his butt hole.

Quickly thrusting now, Amoneccilo tightening his grip on An-Yan lightly squeezing the cub formed fox. He moans lowly feeling his body tense a little, the lust driving him on to finish. An-Yan's whimpers go unheard, still muffled by the gag. An-Yan cringes a bit as the fast thrusting makes the candy canes shift a bit inside his femsex, rubbing against the sticky walls. He grunts with thrust in, his own erection throbbing and leaking pre. An-Yan's body tenses up some, lightly squeezing the thrusting length in his rump and even the candy canes. Amoneccilo groans feeling An-Yan's rump tighten up around his member.

Amoneccilo's thrusting starts to become labored as his own body tenses up. He pants and sweats a little more, still driven by his lust-clouded mind. He grips An-Yan tightly as he gives a quick, deep thrust, pushing all of his length into An-Yan. The Ciccino moans lowly still, controlling his voice even as he reaches orgasm. He press hard against An-Yan, for a moment as just as his thick, warm seed starts to squirt into An-Yan's tight depths and starts thrust again but slowly, pumping his rich goo into the fox.

Gasping from the feeling of the cum feeling his rump, An-Yan pulls against his binds and bites down on the gag just as he reaches his own climax. His femsex squeezes the candy canes a little before releasing the warm cum over the sticky shafts. The fox's moans go muffled by the gag, as his body quivers light as his climax fades just as it came. An-Yan pants as the drool drips from the gag to the floor, his blush holding as Amoneccilo keep thrusting slowly. Closing his eyes, he goes a bit limp in the afterglow of his climax.

Suddenly pulling out, Amoneccilo pants and looks at An-Yan for a moment. He slowly pulls out the candy canes from An-Yan's femsex but replaces two of them in his tail hole and the other two are set off to the side. An-Yan squirms a bit feeling the sticky candy canes going into his rump. He looks at Amoneccilo and watches the other two candy canes are set off to the side. Amoneccilo grins and presses the tip of his cum soaked member against the wet, sticky femsex of An-Yan who groans and pants a bit heavily. The Cincino starts to stroke his member quickly, moaning a little louder than before. His tail comes unwrapped from An-Yan's legs and holds out straight and stiff. With a long, lustful moan, Amoneccilo reaches climax again, squirting a load of seed into An-Yan's warm femsex.

Feeling the second rush of seed, An-Yan gasps and moans over the gag as the warm thick seed seems to relieve the sticky candy cane mess. He blushes still and squirms into his binds as his belly swells lightly from extra seed that was given to him. He half closes his eyes, drool still dripping down from his muzzle. An-Yan blinks and looks at Amoneccilo who pulls away from An-Yan. The Cincino takes the candy canes he placed off to the side and slips them back into An-Yan's femsex, making the Ninebreon moan over his gag.

After a small distraction from the Cincino that walked in, KC places the box down on a shelf and stretches a little. He watches the public transit bus stop and one person gets off. His gaze fixes on the cheetah that gets off the bus watching as the male cheetah crosses the street and goes into the building. Crossing his arms, KC keeps looking out the windows as the patrons that have walked in have not finished shopping yet, remaining oblivious to the actions that are taking place just two isles over. With a sigh, KC picks up the box and continues to wait by the door. The vulpine suddenly puts the box back down and tugs on his pants a little trying to clear his posterior of a wedgy that tried to make its way up. With a smile, KC straightens his pants and picks the box back up. The G-Scale model train rolls by quietly making its pass at the front of the store, up over the door and around again on top of the tall wall shelves. KC watches as then train heads back towards the rear of the store shocked the train, so far, didn't go through it normal once a day de-railing.

The door chimes sound and KC perks up some, looking to see who is walking in. He shakes the box a little and mixes up the candies a little as what appears to be a large eared feline enters the store. She is wearing an off white, midriff top with medium sleeves and a pair of medium fit blue jeans. The top keeps a small portion of her belly exposed. KC blinks and flicks his tail once looking at the apparent female and clears his throat a little. His mind races wondering if she is a vulpine or a feline. He pulls out a purple candy and approaches her like he has done all the others before her.

"Here is a promotional piece of candy just for entering the store." KC said looking over her some more. He blinks seeing that Sherly has both feline and vulpine qualities? "*Both?*" He starts to blush lightly seeing that she has heterochromatic eyes.

Taking the dark colored candy, Sherly smiles at the fox. "Thanks." She said with a smile walking

passed the fox and walking straight up the middle aisle towards the cash register. KC watches for a moment and turns around not wanting to get too distracted by the sight of Sherly.

Walking slowly, Sherly looks at the various bags of candy most being import candy. She stops at the middle of the aisle and turns right to go over to the cookie and cracker aisle. Opening the package, Sherly puts the hard candy ball into her maw, the grape flavor quickly building in her maw. She smiles and continues towards the back of the store looking at the various packages of cookies. Half way up the aisle, Sherly stops and looks at a package of duplex cookies that have a green sticker on them. Closely examining the package, she sees that the package has been priced at marked for clearance and is 50% off the market price. Sherly blinks and wonders if there is something wrong with the cookies and puts them back. She moves further down the aisle but stops again seeing a package of mixed wafers. Vanilla, Chocolate and Strawberry. She picks up the package and looks at it seeing they seem to be in order but is also marked down. With a shrug, Sherly keeps the wafers and continues down the aisle looking still lightly sucking on the hard candy in her maw.

Reaching the end of the aisle, she stops and looks back towards the store room for a moment before turning and heading down the middle aisle towards the cash register. She looks back towards the front staring at the flashing/dancing lights over the front door. Watching for a moment, Sherly watches the lights and starts to walk down the aisle, looking at the barrels of candy that line the aisle. Stopping at a barrel of assorted Jolly Ranchers, the hybrid looks at the price and suddenly goes wide eyed seeing that price is \$1 per pound. Swallowing the shrunken hard candy ball, Sherly rubs her head for a second and starts to look at the other barrels. As she walks, Sherly sees that the barrels seem to get bigger every few steps. Pausing for a moment, Sherly looks around the candy store some thinking that the store is bigger than it seems. With a shrug, Sherly continues to look at the barrels but feels that her pants are falling down and pulls them back up.

"Should have worn the other belt." She mumbles before moving to the opposite side and looking at the shelves next to the circular checkout counter. She looks at the bags of potato chips and over bagged "crisps" wondering why she is eye level with the shelf when she was taller than it before.

Moving back across the aisle, Sherly's pants fall and she trips over them a little, falling to her knees. With a low grunt, Sherly stands up and tries to hold her pants up and makes to the back of the store. As the hybrid moves, her shirt starts to droop at the shoulders, her arms drowning in the cloth. Blushing a little more, Sherly makes it part of the way back before, tripping up over the pants and falling down, leaving her bare rump exposed to the air. Her glasses come off and slide along the floor coming to a stop by a barrel. Sherly grits her teeth a bit and starts to crawl towards her glasses, her clothing slipping through her and leaving her nude when she reaches her glasses. The package of wafers lying next to her pants with all wafers still intact.

While Sherly goes back to her clothing, the door chime sounds and in walks a Lucario, wearing a short sleeve, white shirt and pair of loose fit black trousers. KC blinks and wonders if this is the same one from earlier. He watches as the Lucario stops and lets the door close behind him. Moving over to the Lucario, he pulls out a red piece of hard candy.

"Here is a promotional piece of candy." KC said standing next to the Lucario with a smile. He knows now that is not the same one from earlier as something seems different about this one.

Turning to look at KC, Lucas smiles some and looks at the offer. "Thanks." Shi replied taking the candy and instantly removing the wrapper and places the hard sweet treat into his maw, the cherry flavor quickly filling her maw.

Walking over to the last isle, Lucas looks at the miscellaneous items that line the shelves. Shi smiles seeing the various carrying cases and other comical, but interesting novelty items the store has to offer. A giggle escapes the Lucario as shi reaches the end of the isle, still savoring the sweet cherry flavor coming from the candy. Lucas turns left and head up the cookie and cracker isle continuing hir slow stroll looking at what the store has to offer. Shi stops and looks at a package of chocolate chip cookies but shakes hir head and moves on.

Stopping again, Lucas looks a package of assorted cookies up but puts them back and continues down the aisle. The hard ball of candy continues to give off its cheery flavor even though it has shrunk down enough to be swallowed. Lucas walks down the aisle and stops looking at a package of wafers. Shi takes the package and looks it over some. With a smile shi decides to keep it since it is on sale with a green sticker. Swallowing the hard candy, Lucas walks to the front of the store not looking at KC and heads up the middle isle towards the cash register.

Looking at the various barrels of candy, Lucas smiles a bit turning short to look at the rest of the barrels. She gasps softly seeing the price over the barrels, \$1 per pound. Not wanting to get carried away, Lucas moves over the first isle looking at the seemingly endless row of candy. Hir eyes grow a bit wide seeing that the price is the same. Walking over to the a display bin, Lucas grabs a bag from the roll that is next to the bins and starts to put some of the peach rings inside. Shi stops after adding about 12 rings inside, suddenly; the Lucario starts to feel dizzy. Stumbling away from the bin, Lucas walks towards the center aisle and to the back of the store. She leans against the rack of potato chips for a moment until the dizziness wears off.

A few seconds later, Lucas starts to walk again but still feels slightly woozy. Hir mind races wondering what is happening and why hir pants are bulged out. Lucas blinks and starts to walk unknowingly towards Sherly. Shaking hir head, Lucas tries to recover but the feeling intensifies as shi gets closer to Sherly. The pressure against hir pants builds as they erection presses firmly against him. Lucas moves hir hands down and tries to hide cover hir bulge not wanting anyone to see it. Stopping just a few barrels away from Sherly, the Lucario leans against a barrel of small, plastic wrapped hard candies of assorted colors. Shi groans and waits by the barrel hoping the feeling will pass.

A few seconds later, Lucas feels slightly better and stands up. Shi brushes off hir pants but still has a large bulge. A heavy lust feeling starts to take control as he moves closer to Sherly. The Lucario groans softly as the pressure against hir pants becomes too great to bear. Lust driven, Lucas unzips and steps out of the pants leaving them in between two barrels. Head spinning, Lucas continues to walk towards the back of the store, hir erection throbbing and dripping pre to the floor. Suddenly, Lucas trips over Sherly and falls down next to the hybrid, landing on hir side. Sherly gasps and tries to cover up her nude form seeing the Lucario and the erection. The cub sized hybrid tries to slip back away from the Lucario, unsure about what is happening.

Making it back to her shirt, Sherly uses it cover her multi-breasted torso and starts to scoot back towards her pants. She keeps her eyes on Lucas as she feels back for her pants. The hybrid cat-fox bumps into a barrel and knocks some of the hard candies down from the pile. They roll down and pelt her in the head lightly. Sherly ignores the falling candy and moves away from the barrel but takes her eyes off Lucas who starts to stand up. Swallowing some, Sherly keeps moving stopping against feeling her hand touch a denim material. She looks at the pants but sighs because they do not belong to her. Lucas stands up and shakes a bit, the full erection swinging in the air a little. Turning around, shi spots hir pants and starts to walk over to them flicking hir tail some.

Seeing the crawling, Sherly, Lucas' lust fogged turns its attention to the exposed Sherly. The sight of

the nude female makes Lucas' erection throb and the tip to bead with pre. Shi start to follow Sherly like a guided missile here own inner focus building as if to fight the lustful desires but only drives Lucas further into a lustful state. The hermaphrodite's foot-paw steps are slow and quiet, stalking hir target. Lucas gently bites hir lips trying to prevent any vocalization from coming out. Shi steps on a piece of hard candy and feels it crumble under hir foot-paw. Freezing in place, Lucas slowly raising the foot-paw off the candy piece underneath and moves the candy to the side. Lucas continues again, walking up behind Sherly who is on all fours still.

"Would you like a little help?" Lucas asked softly, still sporting an erection. Hir tail twitches a little behind the Lucario stop just a few feet away from Sherly.

Sherly looks up and blushes a bit seeing the pre dripping erection and the owner. "Umm... Sure... I guess." She stumbled up still covering herself.

Leaning in a little, Lucas extends hir hand towards Sherly, trying to hold a friendly gesture despite hir erection which throbs a little more, still beading pre from the tip. Sherly hesitantly takes the hand but locks eyes with Lucas, staring into the lust filled eyes of the Lucario for a few second before standing up. Shaking off some, Sherly gazes about the erection and blushes a little, withdrawing her hand from the Lucario. She backs up a little covering herself up with her hands. Her gaze switches between the Lucario, which is male to her and the erection shi sports. The hybrid feline-vulpine continues to back up slowly but back into a low sitting barrel and falls in spilling the small, gold wrapped caramels around the barrel, her small vagina and butt hole exposed to the still watching Lucario, dropping her shirt in the process.

Seeing Sherly fall in the barrel, Lucas moans softly as the already heavy lust feeling continues to weigh down on hir. Moving over to barrel, Lucas stands before Sherly, the erection leaking a little pre onto Sherly's partially exposed belly. Sherly blinks and tries to get out the barrel spilling more of the candies out the floor. Heavily clouded in lust, Lucas takes a hold of Sherly's legs, pulling her up and out the barrel. The throbbing erection rubs lightly against Sherly's belly and smears some pre over it. Biting her lips, Sherly watches Lucas as the candies move and fall of her, some rubbing against her small vaginal slit. The hybrid gasps softly and wiggles, trying to get free from Lucas' grip but it is too tight. Lucas places Sherly on barrel that was turned upside down and pants a little as the lustful desires keep a firm grip on the Lucas' mind. Shi looks down at Sherly, examining the six-nipple torso.

With a light moan, Lucas starts to rubs over Sherly's chest softly and in a circular motion. Shi lightly grazes the tip of hir fingers over the top-most nipples, making Sherly gasp softly. Sherly looks at Lucas again, locking eyes with hir, staring deeply into the Lucario's dilated eyes. The stare last a few seconds before Lucas resumes rubbing over Sherly's chest and top set of nipples, slowly moving hir hands down towards the middle set. Sherly gasps again, her blush deepens a little. The fox-cat tries moves away from the Lucario, pressing her feet-paws into the Lucario's belly softly but they slide down rub against the shaft and over the knot softly.

The Lucario looks down at hir fully erected penis seeing that Sherly feet-paws are rubbing hir. With a light moan, Lucas enjoys the rubbing, partly closing hir eyes for a few seconds before looking back at Sherly again. Driven by hir lustful state of mind, Lucas takes a hold of Sherly's legs and starts to rub hir pre soaked shaft against Sherly's vaginal lips making the hybrid moan softly before pressing the tip against the orifice. Sherly shakes her head, not wanting to be penetrated by the imposing member. She wiggles and trying to free herself from the Lucario's grip.

The barrel below Sherly starts to shake and move as she tries to get free. Lucas continued to hold on to Sherly watching as the barrel rocks until it tips over. Lucas releases hir grip on Sherly as she falls to the

floor with a low thud. Unaffected by the fall, Sherly starts to crawl away from Lucas but yelps when the Lucario grabs her by the tail. Lucas holds onto Sherly and moves closer to the hybrid that claws at the floor trying to escape. Lucas releases Sherly's tail but takes a hold of her legs holding the cat-fox like a wheel barrel.

Sherly looks back Lucas, eyes somewhat teary, watching, gripping the wooden floor as much as she can. A gasp escapes from her, when Lucas's presses the tip of wet penis against her vaginal lips. Sherly continues to try to pull away but the grip on her legs is too tight. The hybrid gasps again feeling the tip pushing past the lips. Sherly closes her eyes and lets out a long, slow breath feeling her vaginal passage spreading to fit the shaft as it enters. Lucas moans lowly and keeps pushing in, driven by lust and the tight feeling around the shaft. Sherly whimpers and tries to pull herself again one more time but can't get out the grip of the Lucario. Opening her eyes, Sherly looks back at the Lucario wondering, what this "male" looking Lucario plans to do. Simply holding on the floor, Sherly looks away again as her eyes tear up a little more from the pain of her small passage being stretched and the shaft reaches deeper and deeper until the knot presses against her. Lucas groans from the tightness around his shaft. Shi grinds the knot lightly against the spread vaginal lips before starting to thrust slowly.

Biting her lip, Sherly suppresses the vocals that she wants to put out as the pain is washed over by pleasure. She curls her tail around Lucas' arm, gently rocking with the thrusting. Wiping her eyes some, Sherly looks back at the Lucario giving a slow nod to him. Lucas starts to thrust faster seeing the nod from Sherly. Shi moans out a little louder as each thrust presses the knot firmly against the captive hybrid, given teasing squirts of pre into the slickened passage.

Unable to suppress her vocals, Sherly gasps and moans out somewhat loudly. She tightens the curl of her tail around Lucas' arm, still gripping the floor tightly feeling her body tense up. Lucas groans and keeps thrusting quickly into Sherly but gasps seeing KC look over at them. Shi grits his teeth and looks around quickly. Lucas spots a barrel of golf ball sized gobstoppers. With a grin shi keeps a hold of Sherly but stops thrusting, pressing his knot against Sherly before moving over to the barrel. Lucas grabs one of the very hard treats with one hand. She moves back over to they were before and gently lies Sherly down, leaving the penis buried in the hybrid.

Pressing some of his weight against Sherly, Lucas holds her down while shi unwraps the gobstopper. Sherly squirms under the weight of the Lucario but can't seem to move. Shi smiles seeing that a low sitting barrel has packages of candy laces inside of it. Holding the unwrapped gobstopper in one hand, Lucas reaches in the barrel and takes a package of the candy laces out and bites off the packaging. Placing the open packages to the side, Lucas uses the free hand to part Sherly's maw and inserts the hard candy quickly. Shi uses his hand to clamp the hybrid's muzzle down so the gobstopper is not spat out. Sherly whimpers and starts to squirm again not sure what is going on. She looks back at Lucas as much as she is allowed as tears start to trickle down from the pressure against his maw and the Lucario's weight against her small body.

Holding a naughty grin, Lucas takes out a candy lace from the package. Using his free hand, Lucas wraps the candy lace around Sherly's muzzle, using the finger of the other hand to hold the lace in place until she loops the lace around 4 times. Taking a hold of the ends of the lace, Lucas keeps the lace somewhat tight and ties the end into a bow. Sherly whimpers and pants over the hard candy gag only able to move her tongue. Shi squirms, trying to move away from the Lucario but is suddenly surprised when Lucas' weight is lifted. Looking back, she watches as Lucas takes a hold of her wrist and starts thrusting again.

Keeping Sherly pinned down, Lucas presses his knot against Sherly, teasing a bit with some before

continuing his fast thrusting. Lucas lowers his tail some to keep the tail hole and vaginal slit hidden from view. Lucas keeps his muzzle closed suppressing any noises that would get KC's attention again. Closing his eyes, Lucas concentrates on keeping focus towards his male side, letting out a long slow breathes. Sherly gasps and pants over the gag feeling her small body tense up again squeezing the long shaft inside. Lucas groans from the squeeze and pushes a little harder against Sherly pressing the knot in slightly. Sherly lets out a muffled moan/groan mix as the knot spread her vagina much more than the shaft didn't. She sighs and pants feeling the knot backing off and the thrusting resuming.

Opening his eyes, Lucas continues to thrust into Sherly feeling himself getting closer to orgasm. Slowing down some, Lucas loosens his grip on Sherly but keeps thrusting for moment before stopping. She presses the knot against Sherly's soak passage and turns Sherly over on her back. The two lock eyes again staring at each other for moment before Lucas starts to thrust again and quickly. Lucas grins at Sherly and suddenly groans. Shi closes his eyes and keeps thrusting.

Slightly confused, Sherly look at Lucas and down at her belly. She gasps and starts to squirm again seeing an outline of Lucas' shaft slowly forming on his belly. Sherly pants and moans over the gag feeling her insides spreading to fit the slowly growing shaft inside. Lucas presses a little harder against Sherly pushing the swollen knot half way, making Sherly groan before pulling it back. Shi pants a bit stopping his thrusting for a few seconds before starting again.

Sherly pants and moans at a medium tone, watching as the outline of Lucas' penis forms a little more on her belly. She arches and closes her eyes feeling her climax approaching. Her body tenses up squeezing the member inside of her. Lucas groans and his thrusting becomes slightly labored. The Lucario presses his knot against Sherly and starts to push it in slowly. Sherly groans feeling the large knot pushing into her. Tears starts to run down her face from the painful spreading of the knot.

With a low "shlop", the knot enters Sherly's wet, tight vagina, making the hybrid moan deeply as her small body is quickly driven towards climax. She pants over the gag and arches her back a little as Lucas continues to thrust, knot and all. Sherly moans out over the gag, closing eyes fully as she reach climax. Her body tenses up and squeezes the shaft and knot as her juices coat the long length. Lucas groans and pushes firmly against Sherly, burying the knot deeply in the hybrid. Shi moans out loudly as his own climax suddenly arrives. Lucas pushes a bit harder as the thick, warm Lucario seed squirts into Sherly's vaginal depths.

Panting, Lucas stops thrusting, letting the flow of seed continue naturally until it stops. Shi looks down at Sherly and smiles at her. Releasing his grip on Sherly, Lucas changes his position sitting a little more with Sherly firmly knotted. Sherly lays limp on the floor panting softly looking up at the model train as it passes by. Sherly smiles some seeing the various cars roll back with different candy companies on each one. A giggles escapes the hybrid seeing the caboose with the story name and logo on it. Sherly sighs and looking at Lucas who seems to be relaxed with his eyes closed. She looks away from Lucas, waiting for the knot to shrink.

Looking through the box of free candy, KC looks to see how many are left. He looks back hearing a sound but does not see anything going so he turns his attention back to the front door. KC watches as another public transit bus comes to a stop and a few people get off but none of which come into the store. Setting the box down, KC stretches again reaches up towards the model railroad. He groans a bit feeling his arms and legs loosen a little. The fox watches as more people walk by, some peak in the

store but walk away after a few seconds. He sighs softly still oblivious to the actions happening in three isles of the store.

Just as KC picks up the box again, Kylen walks into the store. KC smiles and pulls out a yellow piece of candy. He moves over to the Ninebreon as he stuffs a set of keys into the pocket of his blue jeans. KC waits a few second before moving a little closer to Kylen.

"Here is a promotional piece of candy this store is giving away for free." KC said holding the wrapped yellow candy out.

With a smile, Kylen takes the candy. "Thanks." He gives a nod and walks up the middle isle, looking around to see if he can find his brother. "Now where is he?"

Taking the candy out the wrapper, Kylen places the hard banana flavor treat in his maw and stuff the wrapper in his pocket. He walks down the aisle stopping at a barrel filled with wrapped chocolate drops. He takes a bag off the spool and adds a handful of drops to the bag. Tying the bag off, Kylen moves over to the first aisle seeing the long row of clear display bins and the various candies inside. With a bit of a giggle, Kylen moves to the beginning of the isle taking a bag off the spool and grabbing a shopping basket too.

Placing the back of drops in the basket, Kylen sucks on the hard candy treat in his maw, looking at each bin of candy too which on he wants. He stops in front of a bin of M&Ms and smiles widely. Taking another bag off a nearby spool, Kylen fills the back half way up with M&Ms. Tying the bag off he continues down the aisle slowly, looking up at the model train as it passes by. Kylen chuckles seeing the various railcars painted after a certain candy. After the train passes he continues to walk down the aisle looking at what other candy he would like to get. Stopping again, Kylen grabs another bag and fills it up with miniature Reese's Cup, lightly sucking on the hard candy in his maw enjoying the banana flavor. Tying the bag off, Kylen moves over the "cookie/cracker" aisle. He stops seeing a package of Lemon cookies and picks them up.

"Hmm...Big 60. Cool." Kylen mumbled moving further down the aisle. He looks around a little wondering where An-Yan is but still does not see him. Stopping again, Kylen grabs a package of snack crackers and continues down the aisle.

Reaching the end of the isle, Kylen turns and heads over to the last isle where all of the miscellaneous items are. Looking down the aisle, Kylen rubs his head seeing the store is bigger than it looked. Slowly walking down the aisle, he looks at the various novelty items, chuckling lowly at the box with a winking bumble bee on the front of it. The Ninebreon stops and looks at a small box that says "I love my candy" on the front. He smiles and continues down the aisle. He stops and looks at the lights over the front door, having not noticed them before. Kylen shrugs and continues down the aisle.

Halfway down the aisle, Kylen looks at the shelving to his left and blinks wondering why the shelf he was just taller than a minute ago is now at eye level. Shrugging, Kylen continues down the aisle but feels that his shoes are suddenly starting to flop off his feet-paws. He reaches down and trying to fix his shoes but looks to see that his shirt is suddenly too big for him. Speeding up a little, Kylen head back towards the back of the store as his pants starts to fall down. The panicking fox using his finger to hold his pants up by the belt loop and hold his bags of sweets. He stumbles a bit as his feet-paws slide out the shoes and he steps on his legs of the pants. Unable to keep balance, Kylen falls, ripping his jeans and drops the bags he was holding. The shrunken fox slides a bit and stops against the metal shelf with his crotch exposed. Kylen tries to cover himself up seeing his ripped pants nearby. He moves over on his hands and knees towards his pants hoping to be able to wear them still. As Kylen crawls, he snags

his shirt and it slips clean off his cub body. He blushes a little but stops as a candy cane falls from the shelf on and on his pants.

The door chime sounds again and KC looks to see who is walking in grabbing a blue candy from the pile. KC looks up to see a white and black vixen walking in, wearing a short, pink colored, midriff shirt with a front-tied knot. The shirt was accompanied by a black pair of cut-off jean shorts, cut all the way up the rear pockets. The vixen's legs were 98% exposed and just under half of her rump was exposed from the shorts. The mid-section of the shorts lightly flossed in between the lips of her vagina. A pair of low-top, all season sneakers, gave the vixen's steps a very light sounding tap with each step. Her belt had "LaZorra" branded all the way around it.

Nearly dropping the box of candies, KC watches the skimpy dressed vixen stops and lets the door close behind her. She looks around the store seeing some of the other patron walking around. Her gaze falls on KC and LaZorra grins, slowly starting to walk over to him. KC gulps and tries to fight against his body's mild quivering, as LaZorra walked over to him.

"Here...is...a...promotional..." The male fox stumbled to say but quickly regained a professional composure. "Piece of candy just for entering the store." KC holds the piece of candy out towards LaZorra and swallows again.

Without saying a word, LaZorra takes the candy from KC and instantly takes it out the clear wrapper. She slowly licks the hardball of blueberry flavor candy, curling her tongue against the treat some before press it against her lips. LaZorra keeps a hard, almost cold gaze on KC, continues to lick the sweet treat as if to tease the male vulpine in a cold, sexual manner. After a few seconds, she bares her teeth and lets the hard candy treat slowly slip inside her muzzle which then hides the candy like it was never there. "Thank you." She said with the same cold tone before turning and walking away from KC.

Speechless, KC simply watches as LaZorra walks up the middle aisle, her tail swaying slowly behind her, hind and showing her rear with each step. The fox places the box of candy down in the front window and steps outside of the store. "I need some air."

LaZorra walks down the middle isle looking at the various packages, not entirely impressed with some the selection. She keeps sucking on the hard candy, even biting it to see she can break it but to no success. She reaches the end of the isle and turns right to go the next isle looking at the imported candy. LaZorra stops and looks at a package written in Spanish. Reading over the package some, she thinks that it would be worth trying, since they are just 50 cent. Chuckling a little, the vixen moves down the aisle looking at the other imported candy wondering what they are since most are not in a clear package. She reaches the middle of the short and looks over to the see the model train making a pass. The once cold gaze warms a little as the various boxcars roll-by until a black figure to the left, crawls by out the corner of hir eye, the cold gaze returns as she looks towards the front of the store and looks at the dancing lights.

After watching the lights for a short time, LaZorra walks over the front of the store and over the last isle. She looks at the miscellaneous items but is distracted when the model train passes just over head. After the train leaves, LaZorra picks up a mug that says: "Candy and Dreams, the sweet things". Shaking her head, LaZorra puts it down and looks at some of the others hoping to find one that would suit her fancy. *"There has to be something here that is interesting."* She thinks moving the mugs around some but now seeing any one that she would like.

Two minutes pass and LaZorra stands up and flicks her tail a bit. She huffs and swallows the shrunken candy, but starts to feel a little woozy. "Did I stand up too fast?" The vixen mumble shaking her head a

little before moving down the aisle slowly. A short gasp escapes from the vixen as she stops and rests against a stack of boxes as the woozy feeling continues for a few seconds before wearing down a little. LaZorra moves away from the boxes and continues up the aisle slowly. She stops again looking at a box that says: "CSI: Candy and Sweets Inside". LaZorra blinks and moves away from the box looking at the holiday boxes.

Picking up a large plastic candy cane, LaZorra looks at the candy cane wondering why it is with the other containers. She pulls at the top of the candy cane some and pulls the top off with a low pop. Not impressed, she puts it back and continues down the aisle. Looking at the other containers until she spots a barrel with candy canes in it. The vixen walks over to the barrel and looks at the price of the large candy canes. Her eyes widen a bit and a grin creeps up her face as she reads the \$2 price tag. LaZorra takes four of the large treats out of the barrel and heads back to the container aisle. The woozy feeling returns and LaZorra groans as the feeling is worse than it was last time. She shakes her head unsure what is causing the feeling.

The vixen stops again and leans over a bit, trying to catch her breath. Looking at her shorts she notices that they are damp where the fabric is flossing her vagina some. LaZorra blinks and starts to walk again as lustful thoughts start to feel her head. She groans and moves a finger down and starts to rub her shorts gently, the finger slipping passed the material some. The groan turns into a growl as the lustful thoughts worsen as she fingers herself softly. LaZorra stops fingering herself moving up the aisle seeing a black figure crawling next to the shelving.

Holding a wide, almost scary grin, LaZorra walks up to the crawling, nude, Kylen. Placing her items down, LaZorra reaches down and grabs Kylen by his leg. Kylen yips and looks back at the grinning vixen. Gasping, Kylen tries to pull his leg away but LaZorra holds on, still grinning, her head flowing with naughty thoughts. Kylen keeps trying to pull his leg away until LaZorra grabs his other leg. He grits his teeth, squirming to get free. LaZorra grins at him still before grabbing a package of "Taff Rope" from an open box against the wall.

Quickly taking the thick candy rope from the package, LaZorra puts down Kylen's legs. Kylen tries to crawl away again but is pounced by the randy vixen. The smaller Ninebreon whimpers and squirms under LaZorra who grabs Kylen's arms. She coils the candy rope around Kylen's wrist three times and tightly knots the coils together. With the remaining length, the vixen ties the rope to a support column and knots the rope. Kylen tries to kick the vixen away but she stays out of reach.

Grabbing another package of "Taff Rope", LaZorra moves and binds up Kylen's ankles almost the same way as she the Ninebreon's wrist but leaves the slack out since there is not support column to tie it around and keep the male exposed. Kylen struggles against his candy binds trying to stretch the taffy rope but can't stretch the coils enough to break the taffy rope. He looks back at LaZorra which as the vixen takes off her shorts. The fox blushes as his small member quickly erects from the sheath.

Untying her shirt, LaZorra grins at Kylen as his breast are exposed. She picks up one of the large candy canes and takes it out of the wrapper. Standing over her captive, LaZorra teasingly licks the end of the candy cane, holding it with one hand and fingering her vaginal lips with the other. She moans over the candy cane softly keeping her eyes fixed to Kylen. Sticking out her tongue, she slips the candy cane into her muzzle slowly like she was giving it a blowjob. Kylen blushes a little more as his member starts to leak pre.

"You like this boy?" LaZorra asked still holding a near cold attitude. She starts to bob on the candy cane and slowly tilting her head side to side still giving the candy cane a "fluffing" as Kylen nods. LaZorra stops and pulls the candy cane away from her muzzle. The vixen grins and turns Kylen over

on his belly.

Lifting up the fox's tails, LaZorra eyes Kylen's butt for a moment. She moves down and lightly rubs a finger over the small anus making Kylen gasps and squirm in his binds. With low growl, LaZorra pushes her finger into the foxhole, getting a sharp gasp from Kylen. Giving a few quick thrust with the finger, LaZorra pulls her finger away and press the moist candy cane against the pucker. Kylen looks back and start to squirm in his binds seeing the candy cane at his rear.

Without warning, LaZorra pushes the 2 inch thick, 12 inch long shaft of the wet candy cane into Kylen's anus. Kylen groans and whimpers at the candy spreads his cub sized anus with some moderate pain. He closes his eyes and whimpers more as the candy cane is pushed in deeper. The Ninebreon groans feeling his insides becoming sticky as the candy cane is pushed fully into him, only the hook end exposed. LaZorra grins and takes a hold of the hook end thrusting the candy cane hard and fast into Kylen, making the male groan in agony as the sticky build-up continues.

LaZorra growls a bit lustfully as she works the candy cane against Kylen. She shifts a bit and takes a hold of the small erection and starts to stroke it in time with the candy cane movements. Kylen gasps and tenses a bit feeling the vixen's tight grip on his pre-soaked erection. He groans and closes his eyes as the mix of pain and pleasure surges through his small body. His eyes water up a little as the sticky feeling gets slightly worse. LaZorra looks back at Kylen, her eyes still dilated from the raging lust.

"Are you enjoying it now, boy?" The vixen asked almost in a twisted way.

Simply staring back at her, Kylen does not answer her by simply closing his eyes and looking away. He thugs against his bind feeling his body tensing up again. The fox groans as his erection throbs a bit painfully from the rapid stroking. LaZorra simply continues to work on Kylen using his no response as fuel to keep going. Pushing the candy cane in fully again, LaZorra turns Kylen on his back. She straddles the smaller male facing his small erection. She slowly moves so that her wet, vaginal lips are just over Kylen's muzzle.

"Lick it and you will walk away from this....easily." The twisted vixen said jerking the candy cane a little to get his attention.

Kylen gasps and opens his eyes, looking directly at LaZorra rump. He gulps and tries to lick at the lips of the vixen's vagina but cannot reach her. LaZorra watches and slowly lowers herself until she feels the Ninebreon's tongue flick over her. She moans softly and release Kylen's member from the tight grip, licking over the top softly.

"That's a good boy." LaZorra said still holding a twisted tone. "Lick it good!" She moaned softly before licking the tip of Kylen's throbbing erection again. Lifting her tail up and off to the side, LaZorra lowered herself once more feeling Kylen's nose touch her.

As told, Kylen continues to lick LaZorra's vaginal lips, pressing his tongue against them, slowly dragging the smooth member over them. LaZorra shudders at the feeling and starts to suck at the tip of the small penis tasting the pre that was smeared all over it. She gasped feeling Kylen's tongue part her lips and slip inside her warm, wet orifice. Kylen suppresses his moans and worms his tongue as keep as he can into the tight vaginal passage. LaZorra moans over the tip in her maw and slowly slips down and sucks a little more on the pre-coated shaft. Her tail lifts up a little as Kylen keeps moving his tongue as much as he can, pulling out to lick over the lips and clit.

Enjoying the pleasure from Kylen's licking, LaZorra takes all of the small member into her maw and

starts to bob on is quickly. She grazes her teeth over the shaft, making Kylen quiver and stop licking for a few seconds. LaZorra smirks as she continues to bob on the short penis as her hand takes hold of the candy cane. She pumps the candy cane lightly and feels Kylen tense up under her. Pulling away from the member, the vixen holds the soaked member with her free hand. Kylen gasps and squirms a bit, keeping his tongue pressed against her vaginal lips.

"Don't stop licking boy." LaZorra ordered as she gave the small penis a squeeze.

Instantly, Kylen started to lick again, pressing his tongue against the wet, orifice for moment tasting the vixen. He blushes a little and pushes his tongue into the tight passage. LaZorra moans lowly and keeps pumping the candy cane and the small fox penis. Kylen gasps and keeps licking the vixen as the sticky build up makes him squirm a little as it starts to feel rather pleasurable. He pants and moans over LaZorra well attended vagina letting warm breath wave over her. LaZorra spreads her legs a little and gasps feeling Kylen's tongue lapping over again.

Slight distracted LaZorra's action slow down some as he half closes her eyes. Moaning softly she looks back at Kylen and suddenly grins at him. The vixen continues to pump the candy cane and stroke the small penis waiting to work out a sudden idea. Kylen groans and squirms slightly but continues to lick at LaZorra. His body warms slightly making LaZorra pause for few seconds before resuming the dual pumping. She tenses a bit feeling her own climax approaching. Her tail quivers a little as she leans in and sucks on the tip of the small member.

Squirming a little more, Kylen moans and pants trying keep his tongue going as much as he can. His body tenses up some, light squeezing the candy. He groans and arches his back a little as his climax quickly approaches. The Ninebreon tugs at his arms bind and squirms more, giving LaZorra a nice tasting of pre. Pulling at his legs binds and curling his toes some, Kylen reaches climax, giving LaZorra several long squirts of warm, thick seed. The vixen holds the seed in her maw and pushes the candy cane in until just the hook is showing. She closes her and spreads her legs a little more as she reaches climax. Kylen twitches a bit as his half his muzzle is coated in the vixen's fem-cum.

Quickly turning around, LaZorra grinds herself against the small shaft and plants a kiss on Kylen. She holds his head with her hands, forcing him to drink his own seed. Kylen kisses back but slips his tongue into her maw, deepening the kiss. He quivers feeling the mixed cum swirling around his maw as he slowly swallows the mixture. Moaning in the kiss, LaZorra wrestles tongues with the Ninebreon for a short time before breaking the kiss. Kylen looks at her panting as the mixed flavors linger on his tongue. He blushes still holding eye contact with the vixen as he continues to hotdog his soaked penis. Groaning, Kylen gives a few humps up at her. Pulling on his binds again, Kylen reaches a second climax, giving a few more squirts of seed to LaZorra's rump before going limp.

LaZorra winks at Kylen. "Good boy." She stands up and drips a little cum down onto Kylen's belly before moving away from him.

Stepping back in, KC is greeted by a series of groans and moans. He blinks and starts to walk back to the sounds. Suddenly KC trips over the box of candy that he left. The vulpine groans and stands up brushing himself off. With a sigh, KC starts to pick up the candy, placing it back in the box unaware of the sexual activities happening up the isle from him. His gaze falls on the lights over the door. Picking up a few more candies he dumps them into the box and moves over the lights. Pushing a button, the lights flicker quickly for a few seconds before turning off.

Down the aisle, Jergin and Shira look at each other for moment as Jergin uncurls himself from the bunny. He pulls his hemi-penis out and looks over the smaller bunny that looks back at him. A short blush is shared as Jergin slithers towards the batch of Sour Apple Rings. Taking a bag from the roll, Jergin feels the bag up and ties it off. He slithers back over to Shira who eyes him for a few seconds. He smiles and gives a slow nod before heading towards the checkout counter.

With a sigh, Shira walks over to her clothing, still too small to wear them. *"I better not be stuck like this forever!"* The bunny thinks looking at her pants. Suddenly Shira starts to increase in size. Her expression changes as she starts to feel normal again in just a few seconds. Admiring herself for a few minutes, Shira starts to forget that she is nude and quickly gets dressed. The bunny looks around making sure no one seen her. She makes her way over a small barrel where assorted lollipops are. Shira takes a large hand off of the treats and places them in a bag and heads to the checkout counter standing being Jergin. She gulps releasing how big Jergin still is even at her adult size.

Seeing Jergin and Shira standing at the counter, KC quickly makes his way over to the round checkout counter and clears his throat some. "Sorry about the wait." The vulpine said fixing his apron too.

"You have a lovely store. I will return for more." Jergin said placing the bag on the counter. "And your prices are very good."

KC smiles as he places the bag on the scale. "Thank. Will this be all?" KC asked as the scale showed 2.3 lbs.

Jergin nods and pulls the money out from his short pocket. "Yes that will be all for today."

"That will be \$2.30." KC said with smile, happy to know that his costumers are pleased.

Handing him exactly \$2.30, Jergin gives a nod to KC and slithers towards the door not really looking at Shira as he leaves. Shira steps up and places the bag of lollipops on the counter. She smiles happy to see the shopkeeper again and to have some lollipops. Picking up the bag, KC counts the number of lollipops in the bag. He places the bag down and types in a few things on the cash register.

"Would that be all for you miss?" He asked looking over the bunny some. His tail wagged gently behind him. "\$1.90."

"Yes that will be all." Shira said reaching into her pocket and picking out two \$1 bills. She hands them KC. "You have an interesting store."

"Thank you miss." KC said promptly giving Shira 10 cent in change.

Taking her change, Shira walks out towards the front door immediately putting a grape lollipop in her maw. KC watches for moment before moving back towards the mess at the front of the store. He blushes a little as the good comments all day give the vulpine a very warm feeling inside. KC continues to pick up candies, hoping none where cracked in the process.

After releasing An-Yan from the tail binds, the Cincino puts his clothing back on, Amoneccilo looks at the well used, cum dripping An-Yan. He smiles and walks over to An-Yan and rubs on him the head softly. Curling his tail around his own neck like a normal Cincino would, Amoneccilo leans in a little gives An-Yan soft kiss on the cheek. *"You are very sweet."* The Cincino whispered to the Ninebreon as he untied the gag. Amoneccilo picks up his bags of goodies and headed to the checkout counter.

KC turned to see the Cincino standing at the counter. He swallowed a bit and walked over the counter

again. Clearing his throat, KC made eye contact with Amoneccilo. "Will that be all for you sir?" He asked masking his nervousness. *"Why does this guy making me nervous?"* He thinks watching as Amoneccilo pulled out a check book.

"Yes and do not tell me a price as I am going to write a check for you." The Cincino said writing the check out to "KC'S Candy Store" and in the amount of \$500. He signs the check and hands to KC. "I am sorry about the Candy Canes." He added as KC took the check from him.

"Ummm. OK. No problem." KC stumbled out a little. He typed a few times in the cash register and places the bag on the scale. He smiles and presses enter to make the sale and places the check in the drawer.

Amoneccilo nods and leaves the store with KC watching the entire time. Meanwhile, An-Yan takes the gag out his maw and coughs a bit. He looks at the taff rope for a moment and places it in a trash bin nearby. He brushes his small body off looking at the two pairs of candy canes penetrating his femsex and tail hole. A short sigh escapes the Ninebreon as he reaches down to remove them. He blinks and suddenly starts to grow. An-Yan looks around him watching he quickly reaches his normal adult size. Smiling An-Yan looks over his body and poses a bit.

Going over to his clothing, An-Yan completely forgets about the candy canes and puts his clothing back on. He gasps and blushes a little feeling the candy canes pressing deeply into him. "Mmm! I'll let Kylen help me with this later." He picks up his bags of sweets and limps a little over to the checkout counter. He places the various bags on the counter and pants a little.

"Will that be all for you Mr. Ninetales?" KC asked placing the bags on the scale and typing the figures into the Cash register.

"Oh yes but I do have a question." An-Yan said wiggles a bit as his long tails lay limp on the floor. "The candy canes.. They seem...different. Can you tell me a little about them?" He pulled out his wallet and pulled out his bank card.

With smile, KC nods. "Sure. They are not real candy canes. They are made by Power Ball Enterprises. They are made similar to say like the peach and apple rings but are baked. The flavoring is slight more artificial but with some normal peppermint to it. They are really good and not as sticky and irritating as normal ones." KC said pressing enter as \$12 appears on the display. "You can literally suck on one for hours and not get the burning sensation from a normal candy cane. But I do sell normal ones just during the holidays when I can get them. Power Ball makes them year round." He takes the bank card and swipes it through the cash register. He hands the card back and waits.

"Oh? Interesting. I am going to have come back for some." An-Yan said taking the bank card and putting in his wallet.

The receipt prints out and KC hands it to An-Yan. "Sure I have plenty." KC said with smile as An-Yan takes the receipt and looks around the store for moment.

"Don't see Kylen so I going to wait at the car." An-Yan mumbled as he walks out the front door.

After waiting for moment, KC walks back over to the small mess in the front and starts to clean up again placing the still wrapped candies in the box. Meanwhile, Lucas smiles as hir knot shrinks slowly. Shi reach over and removes the candy laces from Sherly's muzzle. With low moan, Lucas removes hir knot and starts to get dressed. The Lucario looks over Sherly who seems to be in a bit of daze with Lucario cum leaking from her vagina. Lucas slowly moves away from Sherly not quite sure what to

think. Shi picks the package of wafers shi wanted and heads towards the checkout counter wanting to leave the store quickly.

KC puts the last piece of candy in the box and walks over to the counter placing the box off the side. He looks at the Lucario who has a mild bulge in his pants. He chuckles and scans the package of wafers. "\$1.60" Lucas takes out \$2 and places it on the counter. Shi quickly leaves the store. KC blinks and wonders what was wrong but figures that shi must have been in a hurry.

Spitting out the gobstopper, Sherly stands up and brushes herself off some. She goes over to her clothing dripping cum as she walks. With a sigh, the hybrid looks at her clothing and suddenly starts to grow. Sherly gasps and covers herself up, hoping one can see her. Reaching adult size, Sherly quickly gets dressed and grabs the package of wafers that she wanted and moves over the checkout counter.

Looking at Sherly, KC gulps and smiles some to hide his blush. "Is this all for you miss?" He asked looking at Sherly.

"Yes, that is all." Sherly replied pulling out a \$5 bill from her pocket.

"\$1.60" KC said seeing the package of wafers similar to Lucas' but of assorted flavor.

Sherly hands him the bill and promptly receives her change. She giggles and winks at KC before leaving the store. KC blushes and wags his tail rather quickly. He grabs the box of dropped candy and writes "Scrap" on them. He sighs as he didn't get rid of the candy as he planned. KC adjusts his apron a little and looks at the cash register seeing that it is running low on paper. He opens a drawer to the left of the cash register and pulls out a roll of paper.

Meanwhile, LaZorra moves away from Kylen leaving the helpless Ninebreon tied up. She puts her shorts back on in front of him as if to tease him. Kylen wiggles in his binds and whimpers watching the vixen dress. She winks at him and runs a finger along her wedged vagina and licks the finger. Kylen whimpers and blushes some as LaZorra then walks away from him. The vixen bends over and picks the still packaged candy canes, exposing more of herself to Kylen who just watches.

LaZorra turns around and walks back over to Kylen. Placing the candy canes down, she unties the harden taff rope from the support pole but leaves Kylen's wrist tied. She flips her hair and struts away from the Ninebreon. Kylen watches and sits up looking at his bonded wrist and ankles. The vixen walks over to the check counter and holds up the candy canes. She places \$100 on the counter and walks away from the counter not saying a word to KC.

Confused, KC makes the sale and places the money in the drawer wondering why some of the customers are being so generous. He picks up the box of scraps and walks into the store room where he dumps the candy into a large wooden crate. The empty box is placed in a pile with other empty boxes. Rubbing his hands together, the vulpine walks over to the bathroom and slips inside.

Back out on the sales floor, Kylen bends over and picks up his bags of candy and goes over to his clothing. He sighs and places the bags down and tries to free his wrist from the taff rope. Suddenly Kylen starts to grow which surprises him. He wiggles a bit in his binds which stretch and break as he reaches adult size. He smiles looking over his body some happy to be back to normal. He puts on his clothing and grunts feeling the material pushing on the candy cane still in him. "Oh, I'd get An-Yan to help. He likes sticky situations." He giggles and picks up his bags looking at the taff rope. With a grin he takes the open box of Taff Rope and heads over to the checkout counter.

KC's eyes grow wide seeing the box of bagged candy and the box of taff rope. He places the bags on

the scale and types in the weight. He looks in the box and then sighs. "Sorry to inform you but this box of Taff Rope is stale. I get another though." KC leaves the checkout counter and comes back with an unopened box of Taff Rope. He scans the box and presses enter. "\$20"

Kylen gave KC a \$20 bill and took his box and bags off the counter. "Thanks." He started out the store just as An-Yan comes back in.

"Dude! Where have you been?" An-Yan asked taking the box of Taff Rope from Kylen as they leave the store and head down to the car.

"In a stale and sticky mess." Kylen said. "But I got some good rope taffy out of it." He grinned and giggled.

"Oh OK. The maybe you can help me when we get home." An-Yan said with a blush. "Got a little sticky issue myself." Kylen simply nods as they reach to the car.

KC sighs and waits at the counter for more customers to show. He watches as countless city buses go by but no one enters the store. After 2 hours, KC starts to clean up, taking a large broom and sweeping each isle. He hums lowly coming across the first cum pool from Jergin and Shira. Blinking KC gets the mop and bucket and cleans up the cum and continues to sweep. He moves around to the next isle sweeping up the loose candy and other articles on the floor. He groans reaching the holiday isle where the candy canes were scattered and another cum pool where An-Yan and Amoneccilo were mopping up the mess KC places the broken candy canes in a "Scrap" box and continues to clean. The used Taff Rope goes along with the other trash.

Moving down the aisles still, KC spots the trail of cum that leads to a small pool where Sherly and Lucas had been. He sweeps up the candy canes and gobstopper places them with the trash. Sighing softly, KC wipes his head and moves off to the last isle and mops the small cum spill and sweeps up the stale Taff Rope that had Kylen bonded. Finishing off the isle, KC takes the broom and mop to the back and comes back out to lock the door.

"Today was interesting." He said locking the door looking at the lights over the door.

The End