

Beyond Twilight's Eyes

By Ayn BlackFox

Steeping out the shower, An-Yan grabbed a pink towel from the wire rack on the wall and wrapped it around his waist. Grabbing a second towel, the Umbreon exited the bathroom and walked over to his hi-can bed. Placing the extra towel on the floor, An-Yan removed the towel from around his waist and sat on the bed. He placed his feet-paws on the towel he placed on the floor letting it act like a mate, to absorb the dripping water from his legs. As he started to dry, the clock on the night stand chimed as the time changed to 8pm. An-Yan sigh softly and started dry his head off.

Standing up, the naked Umbreon started to dry his arms, eyeing the envelope on the dresser. His mind drifted some, wondering who invited Kylen and himself to a party. His mind raced, trying to recall all of the customers that came into the shop and would be bold enough to leave a party invitation on the counter. The shop was busy and he and Kylen had to split the customers up to that the wait time was short but yet their service was optimum quality.

Shaking his head, An-Yan continues to dry off rubbing along his well toned torso. He resisted the urge to flick his long tails, not wanting to flick water all over the bed and carpet. The thought hovered around in his mind and perplexed him as the sheer number on customers left far too many possibilities, even some very unlikely ones.

An-Yan moved the towel down to dry his groin and legs, looking away from the envelope to get his mind off the subject. He flexed his toes against the towel under his feet-paws as the cold, wet towel tickle his vagina. The Ninebreon left out a low but audible moan as he rubbed himself over slowly. While the pleasuring feeling distracted him from thinking about the note invitation, his mind brought up a memory of when he and Kylen were playing with each other just the other day. A knock on the door broke his train of thought. He looked at the door and sighed softly.

"An-Yan hurry up or we are going to be late." Kylen said from behind the door.

"OK. OK. Give me a moment or two." An-Yan said moving the towel to start drying his tails.

Again, his eyes feel on the envelope and started to distract him. He shook his head and continued to work the towel down to dry his tails. Placing the towel down he reached down and started to dry his feet-paws. Wiggling his toes, An-Yan leaned over and started to dry in between his toes. He giggled as the door to his room opened and Kylen walked in wearing a pair of smoke colored slacks and an off white shirt. Even with the medium heeled, white leather boots in which were mostly covered by the slacks, Kylen walked silent over to his brother.

"An-Yan?" Kylen called as he approached, getting a very nice view of his brother's hermaphrodite like posterior. Wiggling his tails some, Kylen patted An-Yan on the back.

"Standing erect, An-Yan turned around and looked at his brother, wiggling his long, damp tails a little. "Yes little brother?" An-Yan replied stepping off the towel he was standing on.

"We are going to be late if you do not get dressed." Kylen said watching his brother. "What is taking you so long?"

Looking at the clock, An-Yan blinked seeing that it was 15 after. "Sorry. I was a little distracted." The big Ninebreon replied as he walked over to the dresser and picked up the envelope. He handed the envelope to Kylen. "This has been on my mind since it was left at the shop."

Taking the envelope, Kylen looked at it. "And why is this distracting you from getting dressed?" He asked with a bit of a slightly impatient tone to his voice.

An-Yan moves to the other side of the bed where his clothing was neatly placed. "I am wondering who would invite us to a party but yet may or may not know us personally." He slipped on a pair of white underwear. "And better yet they sprayed it with a very alluring perfume. So I have been trying to figure out who could have left it on the counter."

Kylen shrugged and looked at the note again as the odd but yet sweet scent filled his nose. "It could have been anyone. We were both busy." Placing the note back in the envelope and slips into his pocket. "Though, the note was there before 4pm as I was at the counter."

Putting on a pair of light blue pants, An-Yan looked at Kylen. "And not before 5pm as I was the counter then." He sat on the bed and slipped on a pair of toe socks with a giggle. "Who came in between 5:30 and 6?" An-Yan crossed his arms and started to think about who he helped.

"What about that sedan we worked on?" Kylen asked moving over to the counter of the bed and pressing against him. He poses rather naughtily against it. "That guy was a little strange."

Looking at his brother, An-Yan shook his head. "No, he paid in case and left." Putting on his shirt, the Ninebreon grunted softly and stood up. "Wait! The owner of the Suburban I worked on." He tapped his foot-paw on the floor.

"What about that customer?" Kylen asked with a flick of his tails.

"I knew something was strange about him." An-Yan said with a bit of excitement behind his voice. "He kept staring at me as I cashed him out."

"And? Who doesn't stare at you?" Kylen touted to his brother, moving away from the corner of the bed. "With the way you hold your tails, I would stare if I was not your brother."

"No it's not that." An-Yan replied moving over to the dresser where his wallet and keys were. "It was odd." He paused holding the wallet and keys. An-Yan turned around and looked at Kylen. "This...Ninetales, would not stop staring at him. He always looked me straight in the eyes, never blinking."

"But isn't that how we are supposed to conduct business. The codes we learned in school that would make use the better if not the best workers?" Kylen asking moving towards his brother but stopping a foot short.

"Yes but this was a bit much for business." An-Yan placed his wallet in his front left pocket. "It was like he was trying to hypnotize me or something. On top of that his eyes were emerald in color."

"That is strange but any who big bro, let's get going." Kylen said. "Maybe he seen something in you and thought you were the party type." He giggled and walked towards the door with An-Yan close behind him.

"This is not college Kylen." The bigger Ninebreon said walking out the room and down the hallway and stairs towards the foyer. "If he did leave the note, he is going to have a few questions to answer."

"As long as it's not trap, I am perfectly fine with going to a party." Kylen shrugged and followed An-Yan into the foyer. "Beside, didn't we have a school friend who was a green eyed Ninetales?"

"Yes, but this is some way to reunite with someone." An-Yan unlocked the door to the foyer and walked to the door which leads to the driveway. The Ninebreon opened the door and walked over to the car. Kylen closed the door and made sure it was locked.

The brothers walked over to one of the matching White Sport Sedans, which just happen to be Kylen's as it had the RoseWood 2 tag on the back. Kylen takes the envelope out of his pocket and looks at the address. An-Yan leans and looks at the address. With a chuckle, he buckles up and starts to the car. Kylen buckles up as well and placed the note in the center console. He sighs and shakes his head as An-Yan back out the drive and headed down the street quickly.

An-Yan left the neighborhood and merged onto highway 20. Heading south on the highway, An-Yan looked at the note again. 65 Exchange Street repeated in his head, not knowing the address. He shrugged and continued to drive for 12 minutes before getting the highway at exchange street. Turning right on Exchange, the Ninebreon drove slowly, making sure he was not passing the address.

"Kylen have you ever been to this address?" An-Yan asked as he looked at the numbers on the buildings not wanting to pass the address.

"Looking over Kylen shrugged. "No. I know that there is a strip club on this street but I never found it."

Up ahead was a people standing next to the building but behind a security fence. A line was formed from in front of a building that was for rent and down to a medium sized building with dark tinted glass. A LED display flashed "Club Hypnotic" from its overhead mount over the club doors. An-Yan came to a stop and looked at the address on the still closed doors.

"That's it?" Kylen asked. "It must be new." He rubbed his head looking at the two muscular Weavile standing in front of the door and security fence. "And security looks good. I would not mess with them."

"Almost too good." An-Yan replied moving just down the street to the park the car.

The brothers step out the car and look back at the crowd. Closing the doors at the same time, they walk back towards the club. Holding the envelope, An-Yan takes the invitation and looks at it again. As they get close music can be heard from the club, making the windows vibrate slightly. The crowd behind the security gate was talking loudly and some complaining about how long they have been in line. Others fuss at the bouncers about wanting to get inside since they were the first inline. The bouncers ignore the chatter and watch as the two Ninebreon brothers walk approach.

"Are you two come to opening night?" One of the bouncer's asked. "Back of the line then."

"Not exactly. We have this." Kylen handed the bouncer the invitation.

"Oh!... Um..." The bouncer said shaking his head some. "Step right in." He opened the door and hand the invitation back. "You have been excepted."

An-Yan and Kylen stepped inside the club as one person in the crowd reacted negatively. They even threw trash at the Ninebreons. The other bouncer quickly confronted the one responsible for throwing the trash and removed him from the line. Chuckling, the brothers continued into the club with the door closing behind them.

Greeted by the sound of ear pounding techno music, the brothers walk pass to workers who complain about the 7 minutes until opening and there are no set tables. The bouncer that let them in caught up with them and smiled.

"Let me show you the way to the room where you are supposed to be." The Weavile said as the other two workers move out the way.

The Weavile walked to the back of the close and passed the overhead DJ booth. He unlocked the door wit VIP written on it. Leading the brothers down the hall he stopped at the only door on the left hand side and knocked on it. He announces that the guests are here and walks away from the door. An-Yan watches the weavile and shrugs not sure what's happening.

"V.I.P? Now I am a little concerned." An-Yan said as the sound of the door unlocking made the brothers look at it.

The door opened and a figure wearing a purple cloak stands in the door way. "Ah! It is you two. He has been waiting for your arrival." The figure said, sounding more like a gypsy than anything else. "You will need these." She hands An-Yan and Kylen a gold ring each. "If you have to leaving for any reason. Those rings will allow you back inside this room."

Nodding, the brother placing their rings on their finger and the figure moves out the way, pointing to large sectional couch circled around a low sitting circular table. The table was set with short but wide wine glasses along with three bowls of green grapes. Two long trays of crackers, cheese, pepperoni and sausage were placed together on both end and in the middle. An-Yan and Kylen sat down on the sectional couch which was bigger than it looked from the door. The large solid grey cushions were softly but soft to the point where there were mushy. The room was quiet and the music from the main area of the club could not be heard. There was bright lighting on long the base boards and track lighting centered in the room giving the room a fancy but yet futuristic look.

"An-Yan, this is a little creepy." Kylen whispered to his brother. "We are the only two here."

"Maybe there will be more coming later." An-Yan replied with a slight smile. "Just relax and let's see what happens."

Kylen's ring started to glow but it goes unnoticed. "Yes big brother let's do that." Kylen moved and sat on fully on the couch.

The room went quiet again as the brothers waited on the couch. Again, both rings starts to but remained unnoticed. Just as An-Yan reached for the crackers, a Ninetales placed his hands on the brother's shoulders. He smiled and wiggled his tails some.

"Welcome friends I've been expecting you." The Ninetales said and with a very handsome voice. "Please, sit tight and relax." His green eyes started to glow along with the rings they were wearing.

"Yes of course." An-Yan said feeling more relaxed than before. "I will remain relaxed."

"I will join my brother." Kylen said with a slow nod.

"Good." The Ninetales said with a grin. "Our company will join us shortly." Releasing their shoulders, the Ninetales turned and walked away from the couch.

The rings stopped glowing and An-Yan shook his head. He looked around the room for moment unsure as to what happened. He looked at Kylen who looked back at him. "What just happened?" He asked flicking his tails. "All I was reaching for the crackers and someone touched me. Then I felt like I could not control myself."

"Yea I was watching you and all of the sudden, I could not move." Kylen replied. "And the voice."

"The voice was...different from any other voice." An-Yan said only able to look at Kylen. "Or maybe we are just imagining things."

"From hunger." Kylen said with a bit of a laugh as his stomach growled a little.

Both sighed in unison and continued to wait. The room was silent again except for the sound of the air coming through the over head vents. Just as Kylen reached for the party tray, the floor lights turn off. The brothers look around as the track lighting dims and only spot lights the couch. Two Ninetales walk from behind a bead curtain, both were naked. One was a female who walked over to the Kylen and pushed him back against the couch. Straddling his lap, the Ninetales rubbed over his head softly but showed him that she was wearing a gold ring.

An-Yan frowned seeing that he was taken but a female Ninetales. He chuckled but gasped when the second Ninetales, a male walked over to him and pulled him a little bit away from his brother. He started to rub over An-Yan chest softly, showing him the gold ring he was wearing. Blushing An-Yan tried to move the Ninetales off him as his shirt was pulled off him in a single, clean motion. The Ninetales looked into the Ninebreon's eyes as his own ring started to glow. This made An-Yan's ring glow along with his eyes. The Ninebreon's pupils dilated The Ninebreon's ring started to glow and he calmed down.

"Good boy now I can undress you." The Ninetales said holding a grin.

"Yes.. You can undress me." An-Yan said from the control of the hypnotic power coming from the ring.

Seeing his brother fall to the hypnosis, Kylen looked at the female Ninetales that was on top of him and smiled. "That trick is not...." Just he started to talk, the Ninetales made eye contact with him. His ring started to glow and so did his eyes, just like his brother. "You may undress me too." Having fallen to the power of hypnosis.

"Good, now the fun will begin." She told the Ninebreon pulling his shirt off.

While the Ninebreon brothers where stripped of their clothing, the Ninetales who started the "party" watched from a distance but grinned. "Hm. Maybe we can make this a little more, interesting." He walked behind the bead curtain but stopped. His eyes started to glow and he looked back at the couch. "Áiné. Críàr. Keep our guest busy." He told the two Ninetales in a way that only they could hear them and walked to the right and out of sight.

Áiné nodded and moved her hands down to rub over Kylen's bare, toned chest. She grinned, giving Kylen a squeeze and leaned into him. She licked over his chest softly, feeling around for his nipples. Kylen gasped and wiggled around some when she found

one, the left one. Loosening the hypnotic power, Áiné watched to see how the Ninebreon would react to the nipple attention.

Suddenly starting feel normal, Kylen squirmed under Áiné trying to move away from her and even trying to move her away from him. He pressed his hands against her chest and slowly tried to push her away, squishing her breast together. His struggling only made her grin he moved his legs from under her and pressed his feet-paws against her belly. Áiné's expression changed from a grinned to more serious. Moving her tails around, she curled one around both of his ankles, holding both of his legs together. Moving the legs back down under her, Áiné curled another tail around one of his wrist and was quickly followed by another. She moved Kylen's arms tow his sides and used fourth tail to trap his arms at his sides as it curled around his arms and torso. Kylen wiggled around and blushed looking at the Ninetales.

"What are you doing?" Kylen asked as he tried to worm his way out of the tail bondage.

Áiné didn't answer but the ring she was wearing started to glow and so Kylen's eyes and ring. The tail trapped male stopped moving almost instantly. "Good boy." She commented as a hand moved down and undid Kylen's pants. She groped him firmly, making the Ninebreon moan. A tail moved around and removed the pants, revealing the partially erected penis. Two tails removed his boots leaving Kylen completely nude under her. She stroked the quickly growing erection but didn't make any vocalizations.

Críàr followed Áiné but didn't loosen the hypnosis on An-Yan. He slipped off An-Yan's shirt in a quickly clean pull. His pants where unbutton and zipped down by hand and the same hand groped the big Ninebreon making him moan softly. Two tails made quick work of removing his pants and his shoes leaving the Ninebreon naked under Críàr. The male Ninetales rubbed over An-Yan's sheath hearing him moan and quickly took to the penis as it erected. Two tails moves around and trapped An-Yan's wrist like Áiné did to Kylen and in the same manner he pulled them down to An-Yan's sides and used a third tail to trap them to his side. A fourth tail moved around and wrapped around the Ninebreon's ankles and held the long ebony legs together. An-Yan wiggled under the Ninetales as his penis fully erected.

His other hand, Críàr pulled his fingers through An-Yan's fur and until he found a nipple and the one of the right side. Pinching the nipple softly, he made the Ninebreon gasp and moan slightly louder than before. Grinning, Críàr moved his hand over to the left nipple giving it the same treatment as the right one got. An-Yan could only moan and pant as he under the hypnotic spell. Críàr stroked the fully erected penis but slowly down some and sniffed at the air wondering what the new smell was in the air.

"There is something different about you." The Ninetales said as he used his one hand to tweak the Ninebreon's nipples for a second or two before moving his hands down to rubs An-Yan testicles but his finger slipped down a little to far and grazed

against the warm vulva of the Ninebreon. "Oh what is this?" Crìar moved his muzzle down and licked the vagina softly, making An-Yan moan softly. The Ninetales grinned. "A male with extra? How fun."

An-Yan nodded to the Ninetales and wiggled from the licks he received. "It is yours to play with. I am here to please." An-Yan said as if his hypnotized mind wanted him.

"Good." Crìar said as he moved down a little and licked a little more firmly at the vulva. An-Yan moaned out more feeling his body being riddled with pleasure. Crìar loosened the effect of the hypnosis and watched An-Yan. Feeling himself going back to a normal state, An-Yan moved a tail over and covered his vagina with it to block the licking.

Blinking, Crìar moved the tail out of the way and looked at An-Yan. "Fighting the hypnosis are we?"

"Gaining control of myself." An-Yan said squirmed amongst the tails. He moved some of his much longer tails around and tried to grab Crìar but was stopped when the Ninetales held up his glowing ring. An-Yan growled lowly as he tried to combat the power. Writhing vigorously, the Ninebreon tried to fight back. His eyes started to glow as he tried to build his own inner power but the hypnosis was far too powerful. An-Yan calmed down and the tails relaxed.

"Good. Now to make sure you can't fight back." Crìar moved three of his tails and each one would curl around three of An-Yan's tails. The Ninetales smiled and resumed licking the warm vagina leaving the tail trapped An-Yan to moan and squirm in place.

Crìar murred lowly at the odd but alluring scent that waved off the Ninebreon's now wet orifice. Grinning, he used the hypnotic spell to make An-Yan feel like he was going into his heat-state. An-Yan partially dilated eyed fully dilate making them look like feline eyes in a low light situation. He gasped and wiggled as his body naturally started to warm up from the hypnosis induced heat-state. Panting, An-Yan blushed slightly as Crìar pressed his tongue against An-Yan vulva, licking gently as he continued to stroked An-Yan's pre-leaking erection.

Suddenly, the track lighting turns off and back on, spot lighting the parts of to the couch where Kylan and An-Yan were. Áiné and Crìar stop what they are look towards the bead curtain. The Ninetales the invited the brother to the party walked from behind the curtain wearing a collar and tag that said: "Makyri". Walking over to the couch, Makyri smiled and leaned against the back of it. His tails slowly swayed behind him.

"Mmm! Seems like my helpers have got you two warmed up." He addressed the Ninebreon brothers. "How about we make this a true party?" The Ninetales grinned as his eyes started to glow. He turned to the bead curtain and fanned his tails out. At the moment, two more Ninetales appeared from the curtain. Both were male, naked and fully erected. Their eyes were glowing as they walked over to the couch.

One the Ninetales walked over to Kylen and Áiné were and instantly started to rub Kylen's head softly. The other Ninetales joined An-Yan and Críàr, rubbing over An-Yan's head softly. Makyri looked at the orgy and moved closer, waving his tails.

"Yes Show our guest how we party. Make them feel welcome." Makyri said but stayed behind the couch. "Críàr. Áiné. Show these two what you have been doing with out guest." Makyri walked over to the bead curtain and going out of sight behind it.

Áiné moved and turned Kylen on his belly. Moving her tails from around Kylen's legs, she coiled them in a way so that she could hold the male's legs spread. Seeing the ring on the Ninetales finger, Áiné grinned and coiled around Kylen's tails. Shi held them up to expose Kylen's rear to the male Ninetales who had a collar with a tag that read: Daron. Seeing the exposed Ninebreon in front of him, Daron pressed a finger against Kylen anus as his eyes and ring started to glow. Blushing, the Ninetales lifted up Kylen to allow Áiné to slide herself under the Ninebreon. She positioned herself on her back and looked at Daron motioning for him to move in a little closer. Daron pressed his fully erected penis into Kylen's anus slowly, Making Kylen moan more loudly as his erection was guided into Áiné's tight, hot vagina.

Meanwhile, An-Yan panted trying to catch his breath as the second Ninetales with a collar and tag that read: "Zorron" moved in close to Críàr. Moving behind the big Ninebreon, Críàr pressed his pre-coated erection against An-Yan anus. He released An-Yan's legs and leaned back on the couch placing An-Yan on top. With a grin, Críàr wrapped the tails around An-Yan's legs, one for each leg, and held the long legs up to expose the male-herm Ninebreon to Zorron. Whining a little, An-Yan watched as Zorron moved his closer with his dripping erection but shook his head and pointed to An-Yan's already prodded anus.

Nodding, Críàr stood up again and moved his just enough to he could turn An-Yan so that they where facing each other. His tails tightened back up holding the legs. Sliding down some, Críàr pressed his wet tip against An-Yan's warm, wet vulva, making An-Yan gasp and blushed. He grunts and slowly pushed inside feeling the tightness around his penis as he slipped deeper. Zorron smiled and moved onto the couch, getting on his knees. Taking a hold of An-Yan hips, he pushed his throbbing penis into An-Yan's anus making the big Ninebreon moan loudly. Pushing themselves in to the hilt, Críàr and Zorron stayed in synch with each other, slowly thrusting into the sandwiched An-Yan. Críàr placed his hands on An-Yan's head and pulled him into a kiss. They wrestled tongue for a moment and the kiss was broken. The Ninetales started to thrust a little more quickly into An-Yan, making him moan louder than before. The thrusting rocked An-Yan enough so that his penis rubbed against Críàr's belly.

A few seconds later, Makyri comes back from behind the bead curtain with more Male Ninetales. Leading them by leash and collar, Makyri walked them over to the orgy in progress and grinned. Turning to the first Ninetales, he detached the leash from the collar which has a tag read: "Tony" and detached the connecting lead from the back of

the collar that was connected to the Ninetales behind Tony. Pointing to Kylen and Áiné, Makyri only looked at Tony whose eyes and ring started to glow. Tony walked over to Kylen and looked at the Ninebreon showing the gold ring to him.

"Open your mouth." Tony mumbled. "We are going to play." Without question, Kylen opened his short muzzle and Tony pushed his erection in half way. He moved a tail around and curled it around Kylen's muzzle like a rubber band. Tony moaned and blushed from the tighten muzzle around his penis. He moved his hips slowly to slide his member along Kylen's tongue and gasped sharply when Kylen stuck his out some and pressed it against the bottom of the penis making it feel even tighter for Tony.

On the other side of the couch, the other Ninetales that came out with Makyri, "Scyon" walked over to An-Yan immediately pressed the tip of penis against An-Yan's lips. Makyri walked away from the couch and disappeared behind the bead curtain. An-Yan opened his muzzle and Scyon slipped his penis inside the short muzzle. An-Yan pressed his tongue against the bottom of the penis and his muzzle quickly coiled around by tail holding it tight against the penis. Scyon moaned loudly but didn't move his hips letting the thrusting from the other two Ninetales make the Ninebreon's muzzle slide along the penis.

Stepping back from the behind the bead curtain, Makyri watched the orgy with a wide grin. The 8 sets of glowing eyes and rings makes the Ninetales shudder and curl his tails against himself. He walked over to the couch and watched closely. Áiné moaned out loudly as she reached the climax. She curled her arms and legs around Kylen, squeezing him as he climaxed, Kylen grunted over the penis in his muzzle and blushed, squirming from the squeeze. He closed his eyes and suddenly reached his own climax, his hot, thick semen squirting into Áiné making her gasp and moan, Daron groaned as Kylen's orgasm made his rear tighten up against his penis. With a groan Daron tried to hold back but suddenly climaxed, squirting his hot semen into Kylen. The Ninebreon moaned over the penis in his muzzle feeling the hot goo rush into him. He went limp against Áiné, panting through his nose. Tony moaned and lifted a leg slightly as the moans quickly pushed him to orgasm. Kylen tensed up a little as he given a teasing squirt from Tony. Looking at the Ninetales, Kylen blushed as the hot, bitter semen squirted into his muzzle. Kylen tried his best to swallow as much of the seed as he could just as Tony pulls out, leaving bridge of semen between his lips and the tip of the penis.

Hearing the series of moans from Kylen's side, An-Yan lowered his ears as he reached his own, dual climax. His vaginal passage tightened some from sudden rush of pleasure. With a long moan, An-Yan squirmed amongst the Ninetales as his tense body squeezed the penis inside. His femsex released its honey against Criàr's penis. With a moan of his own, Criàr climaxed, squirting, long hot, ropes of semen into An-Yan's vagina making him yip over the penis in his muzzle.

Zorron groaned and tightened his grip on An-Yan as he squirted his seed into An-Yan's anus. The Ninebreon closed his eyes and quivered from the rush of semen into his

rear. Not making a sound, Scyon leaned back and grit his teeth as he quickly reached his orgasm. He reached behind him and grabbed his own tails and squeezed them as unloaded his semen into An-Yan's muzzle. With a slight twitch, An-Yan swallowed all of the cum that Scyon gave him. The Ninebreon went limp as his orgasm-high slowly wore off. Seeing that the Ninetales have finished up with the Ninebreons, Makyri held his hand with a gold ring on it. He grinned and flicked his tails as his other hand quickly stroked his own erection.

"Mmm! Very good...my friends." He stumbled out as he started to hump his on hand. "Our...party has been...Mmmm! Has been a success." He moaned softly and blushed as his curled his tails around his legs and torso some. With louder moan, Makyri started to cum and loaded his seed into the back of the couch. He panted and stuck his tongue out a little. "Let's rest up for the night." He snaps his fingers and walks back behind the bead curtain, dripping semen along the way.

One by one, each of the Ninetales pulled from the Ninebreon they were with and walked over to the bead curtain and following Makyri. The last two Ninetales moved the brother close together and make them kiss each other before walking behind the bead curtain. The lights all came on like they were before the orgy started. With their eyes closed, the still hypnotized brothers started to kiss each other and moved so they were belly to belly. Their rings stopped glowing but they continued to kiss each other, wrestling tongues and slowly rubbing each other's groin. The spell ends and just a few seconds later the brothers stop what they were doing and look at each other. Seeing what they were doing the move away from each and look in opposite directions for a moment. They look at the rings on their fingers and them off.

"Why do I..." An-Yan grunts and wiggles his tails some. "feel so warm and sticky." He looked at Kylen who was rubbing his butt softly.

"Yea I am thinking the same." Kylen sighed and moved over to his clothing and started to dress. "The last thing I remember was trying to get a female off of me. Not that I didn't want her on me. I just didn't want to dive into sex."

Nodding, An-Yan also found his clothing and started to get dress. "I remember I said something to a male about control be I spaced out."

The figure on the purple cloak from earlier walked over to the bothers. "The rings please. You no longer need them." The figure said and promptly the brother hand the rings over. "Just walk back the way you came to leave the club." The figure started to walk way but stops after a few steps. "You will reunite with a friend." The figure said pointed to An-Yan. "Shi will come to you with a surprise." Turning around, the figure walked through a door with a white "X" on it.

"An-Yan what is that person talking about?" Kylen asked as he put his shirt on.

"Kylen. Brother. I don't know." An-Yan said with a shrug. "That friend could be anyone. We did make a lot from friends from our childhood up."

"Well let's get out of here before something else comes up." Kylen said walking passed his brother and brushing his tails against the taller Ninebreon softly.

"I agree." An-Yan said as he followed his brother out the room.

The end?