

Beyond The Garden

By Ayn BlackFox

An-Yan sighs and then looks at his brother. "Now why do we "have" to go here?" He asked not amused with his brother's idea of "spending" time together. "I wanted to go to "Race Time" but nope, we are going to... what is this place called?"

Kylen chuckles a bit. "Androsian Grand Gardens. Mom always said the we should go." He said as he drives down the two lane road a bit quickly. "Besides Yan, it's free to enter. And you get to pick the fruit for much cheaper than in the store."

An-Yan sighs and then face palms. "But we live next to a forest where you can find just about everything." He leans the seat the back and then turns his back to his brother. "Wake me up when we arrive."

Kylen chuckles and keeps driving. The road is a little bumpy and Kylen's fast pace does not make it any better. He smiles seeing the signs that says: "Androsian Grand Garden", 2 Miles. That is followed by other signs that say other things like "Wi-Fi Cafe", "Clean Restrooms". He giggles quietly a bit excited about being able to go somewhere he has never been to. He goes around a pot hole and then continues to drive.

After about a 1 minute of driving pass the endless rows of trees, Kylen slows down and puts in his left turn signal. He comes to a stop at the entrance to the main building. A few cars pass and Kylen is able to turn in. He goes through the small parking lot and then parks the sedan near a sign that says "tractor rides" with an arrow pointing to the right. He looks over An-Yan and then pokes his side softly. An-Yan sits up and then takes his seat belt off as the car is turned off. He puts the seat back into more normal position and gives on last sigh.

Both step out of the car and is greeted by the smell of pies and cakes. Kylen giggles a bit girly and then looks over at his brother who does not seem to be as excited. An-Yan closes the car door and then looks at the all large building in front of him. He looks at his giddy brother and then chuckles a bit. Kylen closes his door and then sets the alarm. He moves over to the front of the car where he meets An-Yan.

They look at each other and then walk side by side towards the building. Kylen's stomach growls loudly as they approach the entrance. An-Yan smiles a bit and then pats his brother in the shoulder. "You stay hungry." He then opens the door for his now hungry brother and then follows in after him.

They are greeted by the sound of the large cooling system fans and then heavy bakery style smell. Kylen points to a sign that says cafe with an arrow pointing to the right. An-Yan nods

and they both follow the arrow. The smell grows heavier as they follow the arrows on the floor that say: "Garden Cafe". Kylen's stomach keeps growling at him as they walk over a wooden bridge that has running water under it. They stop on the bridge and look at the running water. A metal plate on the railing reads: "Waybrovia Creek. This actual creek runs through this facility as it would if the building was not here. During construction, a concrete path, dug 2 feet deep and 6 feet wide was made to let the creek run through the facility instead of diverting around. The creek has flow controls to insure that facility will not become flooded in case of heavy rain. The water that run through past this point is water used to keep our indoor rain forest well suit for life."

Kylen looks at his brother and then shrugs. "They have an indoor rain forest? No wonder this place looks bigger in person than it does in the booklet."

An-Yan smiles a little. "With all the technology these days, anything is possible."

They leave the bridge and walk for a short distance before arriving at the cafe. There are numerous tables in front of the ordering counter and a spiral staircase that leads up the "Factory View". They walk over to the ordering counter which is unmanned, and look at the menu. Both silently look at the fast food style overhead display seeing what they have to offer. Their tails wave slowly behind them as they look over the display, most of the food looking and sound delicious, even if they have not had ate it before. A loud pop noise is heard from the kitchen area, making An-Yan and Kylen look towards it. They shrug as one of the cafe workers comes to the counter with a smile. The worker is blonde hair eevee, wearing a white apron with a white shirt and khaki pants.

"Hi and welcome to our cafe. What would you like to have?" He asked the brothers who mumble to themselves.

An-Yan grins a bit. "I want a double patty melt with a slice of the Chef Specialty pie and a Milkshake."

Kylen looks at the worker and then smiles. "I would like an order of fries with a Milkshake." An-Yan looks over at Kylen and then crosses his arms. Kylen smiles at him.

"Is this for here or to go?" The worker asked as he rings up the price.

"For here." They both say at the same time.

The clerk pushes a few buttons on the register. "Your total is \$10.10 And what flavor are the Milkshakes?"

Kylen thinks for a sec. "Double Chocolate."

An-Yan grins. "Mocha." He pulls out a \$20 bill from his pocket and then hands it to the clerk who promptly gives him his change and receipt.

They walk over to a near by table and both sit down. An-Yan looks at Kylen and then grunts a bit. He watches the employees work in the kitchen as Kylen looks at his brother. The off-staring continues for a few minutes before their receipt number is called. Kylen moves away from the table to grab the tray and walks back over. An-Yan watches him as he sits down. Kylen looks at his brother and then smiles a bit. He sets the tray in the middle and start to eat his fries with his brother simply staring at him.

"Yan, what you are looking at?" He asked as munches on a french fry.

An-Yan simply looks at his brother. "All the stomach growling and you only got fries and milk shake?" He asked in a bit of a deep, not pleased tone.

Kylen looks back at his brother and then shrugs. "That is all I wanted." He as he resumes eating his fries.

An-Yan leans in just as Kylen puts a few fries in it mouth at the same time. He keeps looking at Kylen who simply looks back at him, not chewing his fries.

"Yan this is getting Little gay." He said with a mouth full of fries. He tries to move back but An-Yan grins and then moves closer.

In a flash An-Yan moves in closer and bites the length of fries that is hanging out of his brother's maw. He bites close enough so that he is nose to nose with Kylen bit not enough bite his brother's lip. He slowly pulls back with the stolen half of fries and then sits back in his seat. He chews and swallows as Kylen looks back in shock. He barely chews what is left of his in mouth fries, only able to stare at his brother. An-Yan smiles and then slips a bit from his cup and then chuckles abit. He starts to say something but does not, only getting a stare from Kylen.

"That was not cool at all." Kylen said as he resumed eating normally. He sips a bit of his milkshake and protects it a bit not knowing if his brother was going after than next.

An-Yan pulls his hamburger out the wrapper it's in and starts to take bites from it. He watches his brother protect the milkshake. He swallows and then shakes his head. "I do not want that."

"Can never be too sure with you." Kylen said watching his brother closely. An-Yan shakes his head again and continues eating.

They both eat silently, listening to sounds coming from the kitchen. They giggle quietly as the

workers seem to be arguing over who is suppose to mop. An-Yan finishes his burger and balls the wrapper up and places it on the tray. He sips a bit of his milkshake as Kylen eats the rest of the fries on he has. He too starts to drink on his milkshake before looking at his brother. They at each other for a few second before swapping milkshakes. They taste the others milkshake before swapping back. They snicker a bit as An-Yan eats the small amount of fries that came with his order.

A few minutes pass An-Yan has finished off the fries. Kylen smiles and sips a bit more of his milkshake, finishing it off. He takes the top off the cup and peaks inside seeing that he has indeed drunk all of the milkshake. An-Yan sips until his cup is empty as well. He places the empty cup on the tray. Kylen looks around a bit and then shrugs as he puts his cup on the tray as well. He eats the rest of his fries and puts the box it came in on the tray. An-Yan gets up and takes the tray places the articles on top in the trash and places the tray off to the side. Kylen stands up and then waits for his brother to catch up before they leave the cafe together.

They walks over to the factory portion of the building where it a self-guided tour has been marked out. A wall with thick plexiglass separates them from the factory workers and the machinery. They watch as a conveyor drops a few of the peaches into a small bin that has samples written on it. Kylen picks up on and then starts to eat it. An-Yan blinks and then rubs his chin softly seeing why his brother didn't eat a lot. He also grabs a peach and eats it. They look at each other and smiles widely as they keeps walking along the marked path through the factory. They wave at the factory works as then reach a hand cleaning station where they clean their hands and continue.

They stop again where fruit is being dropped into a large mixer like machine. Suddenly a loud whirring is heard like a large motor is turning. They watch for a few minutes as a small group of people join them. The sound continues as the all move down to small station that ask for \$1. An-Yan hands his brother a dollar bill and keeps for him self. He puts his dollar in and a tall Styrofoam cup appears behind a plastic window. The cup and then filled with a red colored juice. The glass, moves and An-Yan takes the cup. He moves out the way and lets Kylen do the same. He smiles as Kylen joins him off the side. They both drink down the juice. They place their cups in the thrash and start to walk, following the path outside.

The warm sun beams down against them as they step out to the rear of the building and into the orchard section of the property. They spot another sign that says, "Also self guided tour". They chuckle and follow the marked path that takes down some come wooden stairs to a gravel path. There is another sign that says do not pick from trees, bushes, vines.

"This is not as bad as I thought it was." An-Yan admitted with a slight blush. "It is much more to it than I thought."

Kylen nods a bit as they walk in between peach trees. "Think we should buy some fruit before

we leave?" He asked as he stops at a junction where they can go to the Apple and Orange grove, right or the vineyard, left.

"Yes. If what you said is true then we must buy some. We will not have to go to "Save-More" again." An-Yan replied as he looks at the signs. "Let's go the grove. If I see grapes, I am going to think about the "Save-More" accident." He shudders.

Kylen chuckles and then nods not wanting to bring the prunes that were labeled "Raisins". They turn right and walk along the path as one the work truck slowly passes by in the distance. They walk amongst the trees until pass a small clearing where the work truck was. A sign at the other end of the clear says "Apple & Orange Grove". Both chuckle as the sign also has a some writing on it from when others have entered the grove and placed their name on the sign. They continue on as a group of workers seem to looking at a downed tree a short distance ahead of them. They look at each other and nod before heading over towards the downed tree.

They stop a short distance away from the workers, watching as a small crane lifts the tree and places it on a back of a truck. The workers secure the tree the truck and all of them move out the way as the truck hauls the tree away. An-Yan and Kylen start to move again as the workers clear the path and let them through. The brothers wave to the workers as they pass them.

Kylen stops and picks up an apple from the ground and looks at it. He blinks as the fruit seems too soft. He throws it a short distance and it splatters after it hit the ground. Kylen blinks as An-Yan laughs. He shrugs softly, continue to walk through the grove going the apple section to the orange section.

An-Yan places a hand on his brother's shoulder and then stop him. "Dude, how big is this place?" He asked.

"According to the brochure, 20 square miles." Kylen said. He gets a nod from his brother and then continue on through the orange grove.

15 minutes later they exit the orange grove and keeps walking along the path as he starts to head back towards the main building. An-Yan looks back to see that group that was behind them has somehow caught up. He rubs his head and shrugs. They walk towards the building before Kylen stops and picks up a sign that was knocked over. It reads "New Additions" and points left. Kylen looks left and spots a path that leads to a tall, vine covered archway. Kylen points with the sign to the archway.

"That is new." The brochure didn't mention that." Kylen said. "And the brochure is the newest one just came out last week."

An-Yan nods. "Maybe they built it and forgot to add it." He said gazing at the archway.

"Looks interesting."

"Sign said new additions. So I am curious." Kylen said putting the sign down.

"Then let's go." An-Yan said.

They over to archway was was bigger than it looked in the short distance away from the building. They look beyond the archway see that it is actually a covered walkway. They nod to each other and enter the walkway. The aromatic scent greeting both of them as they walk into the vine cover walkway. Some of the wine hang down from the top of the structure, presenting white flowers to the brothers. An-Yan inhales deeply and chuckles softly as the scent relaxes him. He half closes his eyes and nearly walks into the wall before he stops himself. Kylen chuckles a bit and as he passes his brother. An-Yan shrugs and walks with Kylen as they reach a larger, area that is covered but more rectangular in shape. A worker looks at them and smiles widely.

"Wow you are the first two to come in hear since I opened this area to the public." The male rabbit said as he packs up his tools.

"What is in this place?" Kylen asked. "Smells really good in here."

"Right now we have some new plants in here. Management says they are experiment to see how they grow in a confined environment." The work said closing this tool box. "That is what is putting off that smell. This whole area is filled with them."

An-Yan inhales and smiles. "Smell so inviting! I must see what it is!" He wiggles his tails a bit happily.

The worker rubs the back of his head a bit and chuckles. "Well you are free to explore. Restrooms are on the east wing." He said before leaving fairly quick.

Kylen looks at the work as he quickly makes his way down the vine covered tunnel. "Some thing seems strange about that guy."

"Indeed." An-Yan replied as he moves further into the building. He wiggles his tails a bit as he walks through the archway which opens up to reveal a tall, near forest like habitat. Kylen follows behind him also looking around the large area.

They walk off the concrete path on a soft grass path. The pass a sign that says "Warning, low hanging tree limbs. Watch your head". They chuckle and continue down the grassy path, looking around at the fairly large plants. Kylen walks over and stands next to a sunflower that is taller than him. An-Yan smiles and then continues down the path with Kylen following. They stop and read a sign posted off to the left of the path.

"Do Not Eat fruit grown here."

Shrugging, the brothers continue to walk along the path until they come to a part where there are hanging vines. They slowly continue, gently moving the vines out of their way as they walk along the path. They turn and follow the sign that says restrooms, trying not to get tangled up in the vines or pull any down. They blink as the sun light seems to become blocked by the overgrowth as they reach the restrooms. An-Yan opens the door and sees that it's just a one person bathroom. Kylen waits and sits on a railing that separates the restrooms from the non-pathed area.

A few minutes pass and An-Yan comes out. He smiles and fixes his hair a little and nods to his brother who slips into the bathroom as well. An-Yan waits in the same spot as Kylen, looking at the overhead plants. He wiggles his tails a bit, thinking. A short time passes and Kylen comes out the bathroom. An-Yan walks over to him and they leave the area of the restrooms, going back through the hanging vines.

They reach the intersection where they turned at and head straight where there is not so much overgrowth. They pass a chipped sign that says: "Exotics". They smile and keep walking along the grassy path before Kylen stops. He sits down on a rock and takes his sneakers off. An-Yan looks at him and then blinks.

"Kylen, why are you taking off your sneakers?" He asked watching his brother still.

"Well I want to walk and feel the grass against my bare foot-paws." He said as he ties the laces of his shoes together and drapes them over his shoulder.

An-Yan shrugs and decides to take his shoes off as well. He slings them over his shoulder and walks with his brother down the grassy path. He chuckles at the feeling of the cool grass against his feet-paws. He walks with Kylen as they walk down the winding path. They stop reaching a spot where a large skylight brings in the sunlight. They sit on a bench together and look at the large flowers around them. An-Yan blinks spotting a single vine hanging down from a tree. It has small, purple leaves on it. He walks over to the vine and tugs on it softly. He looks at Kylen and then shrugs.

Up in the canopy of the trees, a closed, dark blue flower slowly lowers itself from the top of the tree having felt the vine being tugged on. It looks down at An-Yan even without eyes, pondering the creature that it's tugging its vine. It floats down on its green, tree-like stem and hovers above the brothers as they talk about what kind of plant can be attached on the other end. The plant watches them keeping its petals closed.

An-Yan shrugs and lets go of the vine as he starts to walk along the path. He places his hand on Kylen's shoulder as they walk. He chuckles a bit seeing that the path makes a sharp left turn

into a darker area of the building. They continue to the dark area but slow down, wanting to be careful, staying close to each other. Both step over a long but skinny tree branch which looks like it was sheared off. Kylen stop and then looks back the other way.

"Something does not seem right." Kylen looks back at the well lit area.

An-Yan blinks and chuckles lowly. "Well if you want to go back to the well lit area we can." Kylen nods and starts walking back the way they came. Sighs quietly in relief.

They start to walk back towards the single hanging vine. An-Yan grins as he gets a strange idea. He jumps in front of Kylen and grabs the vine. He swings on the vine and then does a jungle cry. His sneakers falling off his shoulder. Kylen stops and watches his brother swing on the vine which seems to hold his weight. He sits down on a large rock and watches his brother. He places his sneakers next to him and smiles as An-Yan continue to swing and laugh.

An-Yan swings a bit more and stops holding on to the vine. "Come try." He beckons at his brother. "It's safe." He tugs on the vine and there is a loud snapping noise from up overhead. The vine falls down next to the large male with the broken end draping over his shoulder. "Well it was safe."

Kylen chuckles and then shakes his head a bit. "I would have tried it but needed to collect my thoughts. They were a bit scattered. Sorry."

An-Yan groan and takes the broken vine and moves it over near Kylen. He looks up to see if there is another around they he can pull down for his brother. He spots one near a bush and pulls at it light. It frees up and drops another with it. Kylen laughs a bit and watches as An-Yan ties them together, making a swing out of them. Kylen stands up and walks over to the tied vines and sits on it. He gets a little push from his brother and starts to swing on the vines like he's on a playground swing.

"Hey this is pretty cool." Kylen said as he swings moderately with An-Yan watching. He keeps swinging for a short time before slowing down and then stopping. He gets off the vines and the catches his breath a bit. "That was awesome! Those vines are pretty strong to be able to do that." An-Yan and Kylen move over towards the rock leaving the vine swinging slowly.

Up in the canopy, the flower that was watching them shakes in a fit of anger, not liking it's vines being used like playground equipment. He moves down some more watching as An-Yan fixes his pants a bit. The flower shakes as if it was laughing and partially opens its petals. It moves the tied up vine over and loops around the belt loop of the specialty pants. The plants waits until An-Yan moves to get his sneakers before pulling the vine tight making An-Yan pants fall down.

An-Yan turns and looks at Kylen. "Oh very cute Ky." He said as he pulls his pants back up. Kylen blinks not really sure about what happened. An-Yan moves towards his sneakers and his pants unsnap and fall again. He groans and then pulls up his pants again and secures them. He walks again before the pants come undone and falls down to his feet-paws, making the tall fox fall over.

Kylen goes to his brother but the same happens to him. He stands as his and An-Yan's pants are taken away by vines. An-Yan stands up and brushes off and spots his pants being held by the vines. He growls and then goes after the pants but they go up into the trees. He crosses his arms as Kylen moves up next to him. Both only in t-shirts.

An-Yan looks around and then finds a small rock. He chucks the rock into the tree which is followed by a thunk when the rock hits the tree. Kylen blinks as a vine slithers up from behind him and grabs his shirt. He tries to grab the vine but it tugs and rips his shirt clean from him. He gasps and then covers himself up as An-Yan takes one step away from him. He blushes a bit before backing some more and brushing against something. He turns around looks to find the vines that he tied up. He pushes at the vines and makes them swing. He smiles widely.

"Not going to get me." He said as he walks backwards and stands next to his brother who has covered himself with his tails. Before he can say anything else a vine sneaks next him and grabs his shirt. He fights the vine trying to get it to let go of his shirt. Kylen tries to help dropping his cover.

They fight the vine but it picks both of them up and shakes them until An-Yan tears through his shirt. They fall on their rumps in the soft grass. The flower, still out of sight above them opens its four petals, revealing the dark purple interior. Some of the thick nectar which is light mint green in color, drips down on to An-Yan's shoulder. He blinks and then pulls some of sticky goo from his shoulder and looks at it. He rubs his head in thought wondering where it came from. He looks up and spots the huge flower coming down towards he starts to move a bit faster as the wide open flower swings down and tackles An-Yan. Kylen rushes over to his brother but is tripped up by a vine.

The flower presses one of the petals against the downed Umbreon's back, that one petal being larger than him. An-Yan tries to crawl towards his brother by the sticky nectar on the pedal builds up against his back and holds him like super glue. The flower starts pull An-Yan up as Kylen takes a hold of An-Yan's hand. He holds on as the flower tries to lift both of them up, the dead weight of An-Yan free tails and Kylen makes the flower struggle a little. Kylen holds his brother's hand tightly but a second flower comes down and presses a petal against Kylen's back.

Surprised Kylen tries to free himself from the flower but can't break free. He pulled away

from his brother. The petals close around the brothers holding them like hands as they are separated and hoisted up into the trees. The brothers stop struggling and watch as they are brought up to the canopy of the trees. They look at each other as the flowers stop for a moment. A gentle wind blows against them as they are held in a sitting position by the flowers. An-Yan looks around and sees that there seems to be only two flowers.

The flower An-Yan is on starts to move, spreading his legs. An-Yan quickly covers his crotch with his hands. Two of the tails are stuck directly next to him, one on the left and one on the right. Two against each leg and the last three on a single petal. He can only watch as his crotch is exposed to the center portion of the flower which looks like an oval seed. The center opens up slowly making An-Yan gasp and cover his crotch a bit more.

From the center, a dark green tentacle appears with an oval shaped tip. An-Yan watches as the tentacle moves over to him probing at his hands softly, trying to see if he will move them. An-Yan resists and watches as the tentacle moves up and hovers over him. The oval tip opens up and reveals a smaller tentacle inside it with a tip that has numerous "feelers" branching off of it. The feelers wiggle and spread a little, dripping the nectar on An-Yan. He moves a hand up to block the tentacle from contacting him as Kylen seems to just watch still held in the partially closed flower.

The inside tentacles slide a bit more from the tube it's in. An-Yan tries to hold the tentacle away from him but a second emerges from the center and presses against An-Yan's crotch. He gasps and blushes as the second tentacle rubs against his sheath and down to his vagina. The first tentacle emerges more from the tube and presses against his chest. It moves so that the feelers rub over his left side of his chest, flicking and lightly squeezing at his nipples. He blushes a bit more and moans softly as the third tentacle appears and does the same to the right side of his chest.

He yips as the feelers of the tentacle at his crotch emerge and rubs against his tail hole and vagina softly like there are tasting him. He moans and then relaxes, feeling the warm nectar against him. He giggles as the feelers slip past the lips of his femsex, leaking nectar into him. The tentacle then moves down and does the same against his tail hole as a fourth tentacle appears from the center of the flower and gets ready for its turn.

Kylen can only watch from his awkward position as his brother is teased and tasted by the tentacles. He tries to wiggle free from the hold but the nectar only builds up around him and holds him still. He gasps and then blushes a little as his penis erects and presses against the flower petal. He groans and wiggles a bit more. "Go down!Go down!Go down!"

An-Yan moans softly as the tentacles continue to pleasure him. The tentacles that were rubbing against his chest stop. One curls around his arms and holds them in front of him as the second tentacle stands by. The third tentacle joins the fourth waiting until An-Yan is

static before quickly penetrating his tail hole and vagina.

His eyes grow wide as he lets out a sharp gasp from the fast penetration. He moans softly feeling the warm, nectar coats his insides as they slips deeply into him, making him gasps again. The second tentacle, which was standing by slips in between his forward held arms and into his open maw, muffling his groans. The mint colored nectar tasting sweet but yet minty. He sucks softly on the tentacle drinking the nectar down as it build up in his maw. The feelers wiggle against his tongue as it slips further back in his maw. An-Yan moans over the length in his maw as it slips back, deep- throating him, leaking its nectar straight into his throat. He does not gag from the tentacle's deep-throating, but it pulls back and thrust against his tongue making him drink the minty nectar.

He moans over the tentacle as the others thrust into his tail hole and vagina. He looks at his brother who can still only watch from the position he's in. Kylen blinks and then closes his eyes not wanting to see any more of the what the plant is doing to An-Yan. He only listens to the muffled moans of his brother but tries not to think about it. He blinks as the moans suddenly stop. He looks at An-Yan as sees that the plant has stopped what it was doing. He blinks again not sure as to what happened.

The tentacle in An-Yan's maw slowly pulls out, leaking the nectar against his muzzle. The other tentacles that were thrusting in his tail hole and femsex stop but do not withdraw. An-Yan coughs slightly as the tentacle that was in his maw simply moves in front of him. The other tentacle that was hold his arms lets him go and moves next the other one. The flower moves a bit and positions An-Yan to make sit like he is in a chair. The free tentacles hide their feelers and wrap around An-Yan's arms and pulls them down against his legs. He grunts a bit and then sighs as he tries to relax.

Kylen looks at his brother as then flower he is opens up. He sighs a bit as the flower spreads his legs and tails, all stuck against petals like An-Yan is. He covers himself up not wanting his brother to see his erection. He watches as the center of the plant opens up just it did with An-Yan. A tentacle appears from the center, making Kylen and wiggle against the flower. He watches as the tentacle snakes up his right leg slowly, rubbing the mint colored nectar against him. He keeps wiggling as the tentacle slips up from his belly to his chest. The bulb like tip opens up revealing the inner tentacle and feelers. He watches as the tentacle slides out and rubs against his chest softly, the feelers rubbing against his nipple, coating it the warm goo as a second one joins in. Kylen moans softly as the tentacles work over his chest softly.

One of the tentacles moves towards his muzzle, but Kylen grabs it with one hand and keeps the other hand over his crotch. He tries to hold the dripping tentacle back but it slips out more and presses against his lips, fighting for entry. He turns his head to keep avoiding the feelers which smear the minty nectar on his lips. Just then a third tentacle appears and moves towards his crotch. It presses against him his testicles making the male gasps. His hand

moves and the tentacle curls around his erection. He moans and stops fighting as the feelers rub over his penis. The tentacle in front of his maw slips in and rubs against his tongue softly letting him taste the minty nectar.

Kylen moans softly as the tentacle slips into his maw slowly. He strokes the tentacle a bit as the one around his erecs tickles the tip of his member. He watches as a third tentacle appears, feelers ready and moves over to rub against his tail hole. He moans softly and then closes his eyes as the tentacles work over his body. The warm nectar seeming to very pleasing to him. The second tentacle keep rubbing over his chest as a fourth appears and waits.

An-Yan watches with a full, nectar covered erection as his brother is worked over by the three tentacles. He tries to moves his hands but the tentacles hold his arms firmly to prevent him from moving them. He looks down at his erection and then sighs as his brother opens his eyes and looks at him. Kylen sucks softly on the tentacle in his maw, drinking down the nectar as the tentacle slips deeper into him. He gags a bit and coughs up a little of the nectar but stops as the tentacle slips back a little more for a short time before slowly pulling back and rubbing against his tongue.

The tentacle rubbing against his tail hole moves back and then wraps itself around the fourth one. Both having their feelers out. The first two tentacles move and curl around his arms and holding them out in front of him. One tentacle uncurls from his arm and lets the other hold both of them at the same time. Kylen pants a bit before the tentacle returns and waits as Kylen licks his lips.

Suddenly, the third and fourth tentacles who where curled around each other move and quickly penetrate Kylen's tail hole, making him cry out loudly. The free tentacle slips into his maw and and muffles his cries. The paired tentacles slips deeply into his tail hole coating the insides with the nectar. He groans over the tentacle with a gulp as he swallows nectar. He then moans as the tentacles starts to thrust into his tail hole slowly. The last tentacle that is curled around his erection keeps moving its feelers over his member, making Kylen moan a bit more but still muffled.

He groans and then arches his back as the tentacles in his tail hole keeps thrusting into him. The nectar leaking out with each thrust in. Kylen gasps and then moans over the tentacle in his maw this slowly thrust against his tongue. The other tentacle that is wrapped around cock squeezes the member softly as the feelers move along his nectar coated shaft. He pants into in a groan as he gazing with half open eyes at his brother, who is blushing heavily.

The tentacle in is maw slowly pulls out as the nectar drips down onto his tongue. He licks his lips and blinks the tentacles in his tail hole stop thrusting but remain planted in him. He meeps as the flower moves and holds his him upright. He looks over at his brother who has had the same done to him. They simply look at each other as the flowers seem to be in a rest

like state. Kylen tries to reach for his brother but the tentacle that was around his penis quickly uncurls and grabs his left wrist, curling around it tightly as the free tentacle does the same to the left. The tentacles pull his arms down and holds him against his legs. Kylen struggles a bit as An-Yan shakes his head "no". Kylen stops and then stares at his brother seeing where the tentacles have penetrated him. He blushes slightly and then gulps.

The flowers start to move again after several minutes of rest. The move the brother closes to each other, making them touch before moving them back again. They are positioned so that they are lying next to each other. They look at each other as two more flowers appear from above them, only having three pedals. They watch as the flowers comes down and hover over them. The tentacles holding the both brothers arms, moves and holds their arms up over their heads. The two new flowers float down, petals spread as stop in front of the brothers.

The flowers move in, pedals spread and they are transferred from one flower to the other, belly first. Their arms become stuck a on single pedal, still up over their heads. Those tentacles release themselves and wait. Their legs are spread against the last two petals. The 4-petal flowers wiggle their tentacles that somehow slipped free from the rear end of the brothers. They move in and use tentacles to hold their tails up before coming down and sandwiching their captives against the other flower. An-Yan and Kylen groan at the same time as they are pinned.

An-Yan gasps and moans out as the tentacles quickly penetrate his tail hole and femsex. They quickly thrust into him making the large Umbreon arch his back as he can. Kylen suddenly groans as two tentacles that are curled around each other penetrate his tail hole once again. He pants a little and moans as then licks tentacles starts to thrusting into his tail hole again. He too arches his back as the tentacles work his tail hole sliding deeper than the have before he gasps and then moan out loudly.

The 4-petal flowers pin the brothers harder against the 3-petal ones pushing their erections into the center of the flower where it met by a warm, gooey tube that squeezes their penises. The brothers both moan and then gasps sharply at the feeling. They pant and the moan out as the tube slides fully on their shafts the "lips" of the tube press against the crotch and starts sucks in long pulses. The flower suddenly move so that the brothers are facing each other. They move them close to each other until they are nose to nose and leave them there. The brothers look at each moaning and waving their minty breath over each other.

An-Yan moans and then pants a bit as the tentacles in his rear, starts to thrust in an alternating pattern. They slide deeply into him making him moan out loudly reaching the deepest most, tight parts of his vaginal passage. He digs into the petal a bit as his member is constantly sucked. Only able to look at his brother and watches his brother moans loudly as well as the same happens to his rear. They both go quiet for moment as the flowers work against them. Both stick their tongues out and press it against the others before starting to

kiss each other passionately. They wrestle tongues and moan as the flowers continue to work on them. They are moves close enough so that they can deepening their kiss exploring each others maws with their tongues. There is no blushing as both seem to enjoy the incest-kiss.

Kylen pulls back from the kiss and starts to breath heavily. He moans out, arching his back as he feels his knot slip into the tube. He closes his eyes and grips the petal a bit feeling his orgasm building quickly. He grits his teeth and groans before he lift his head up and cries out as he orgasms. He partly opens his eyes as he moans loudly, sticking his tongue out a bit. His seed squirts hard into the tube before is quickly sucked down, making him wiggle and blush as he repeats over again.

An-Yan moans and then pants a bit as the tentacles keeps working against his hermaphrodite rear. He tenses up a bit and grips the petal as his female orgasm quickly builds. He groans and then arches his back a bit as his tense body squeezes the tentacle in his vaginal passage. He closes his eyes and grits his teeth as the tentacles keeps moving, unhindered by the tight grip. He lifts his head like his about to howl and moans out with his eyes partly open as he orgasms. His juices coating the tentacle. He blushes as he moans loudly as he feels his knot slip into the tube, sucking on his penis. He gasps and then groans as he cums into the tube, his seed squirting hard into the tube before it sucked down. Like with Kylen, the tube starts to milk An-Yan for his seed.

A few minutes pass and the tentacles stop thrusting into the blushing brothers and slowly pull out. They drip the mint colored nectar over their rears before slips back into the center of the flower, followed by the others. They remain sandwiched between the flowers and still face to face. Both pant and blush as recover from their orgasms. They looks at each other as the flower seem to be resting again. They smile as their breath comes back to him. Their tails free from the tentacles but stuck partially against the petals.

The 4-petal flowers releases themselves from the brothers and close their petals. The 3-petal flowers move and let the brothers sits up and dangle their legs like they are on an inverted roller coaster. The petals cup them so that they don't fall even though they are still firmly knotted to the tube. An-Yan holds the petal with his sticky hands lightly as his brother is brought to sit next to him in the same way. Their tails pinned against their back now.

Kylen looks at the flower he is sitting on and then to his brother. He starts to say something but stops. He sighs and then lowers his head a bit. An-Yan shrugs and then relaxes waiting fer his knot to shrink. He sighs as well looking through the trees wondering what else is growing around them. "Trees and more trees". He thinks.

1 hour passes and flowers start to move again. The brothers watch as the flowers starts to lower them down to then floor of building. Both look each other, smile and then wiggle against the flowers. Their feet-paws touch the cool floor before they become coming covering

in nectar that leaks from the center of the flower. They watch the large flowers as they go back up to the canopy. An-Yan looks at his brother who walk through the pool of nectar and gives his brother a hug. An-Yan hugs back and then smiles. Both of them cover from the chest down in the Mint colored nectar. Their rumps being the most covered part of of them.

"Let's get out of here." An-Yan said.

Kylen nods and starts to walk ahead of An-Yan who looks up into the trees once more before walking with his brother. He walks with a bit a limp as walk towards and exit sign. Kylen stops and looks at his brother who is limping. "Are you OK, bro?" He asked.

An-Yan nods and stands next to this brother. "I am OK. You know this happens after I am penetrated, well you know where." He smiles a bit.

"Want to hold hands?" Kylen asked.

"Sure." An-Yan takes his brother's hand and holds it as they walk towards the exit.

An-Yan stop seeing a small box by the door. He blinks seeing that is has fabric hanging from it. He opens the box and finds their ripped pants. He smiles and then pulls the pants out and hands Kylen his pair. He looks in the pockets to find that everything is still there. They put the pant over their shoulders and go back to holding hands, exiting the building.

Outside, they are greeted by warm sunshine. They looks around and see that the car still in the parking lot. They walk along the path and into the parking lot, not caring if they are seen. An-Yan takes the keys out and disables the alarm with the remote and unlocks the doors. Kylen gets in and closes the door. An-Yan gets in and then shakes his head knowing that he is going to have to clean the car out when they get home.

An-Yan leaves the parking lot and starts to head back home when Kylen looks at him. "Hey." He pauses for a second. "You are a great kisser."

"Thought you know that already?" An-Yan replied as he bumps down the road a bit. "And you know what Ky, I liked our visit to that place."

"You are only saying that because you are covered in goo." Kylen said sticking his tongue out.

"Kylen, hush. And let me drive." He said as he sets the cruise control.

"Yea OK bro." Kylen said leaning the seat back and closing his eyes.

The End

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