

The Eyes of Twilight

By Ayn BlackFox

Kylen tip-toes his way down the hall from his room. The wood floor underneath the carpeting creaks, muffled by the carpet as the fox crept long. Gritting his teeth, he continues passed the open room door where An-Yan is sleeping. Peeking in, Kylen looks to see if An-Yan has awakened by the attempt to sneak out the house. The nude sleeping An-Yan seems to be sound asleep and Kylen continues. He starts down the stairs but cringes a bit hearing them creak but makes it to the bottom of the staircase without waking An-Yan.

Looking in the mirror hanging on the wall, he fixes his blue jean and blue polo style shirt before heading into the foyer. With a grin, Kylen slips into a pair of white, mid-heeled short top boots which look more for a female than a male. He ties the top lace of the boots and covers them with his pant legs. The silver tipped tails wave slowly as he gazes down at the boots for a moment.

Flipping the keys out his pocket, Kylen unlocks the door quietly and slips outside where he is greeted by a gentle wind. A smile forms on his face, making the fox closes his eyes and let out a delighted "Mmm". He closes the door and locks it, still trying to keep the noise down. A light push on the door confirms that it is locked. Kylen sighs softly and walks over to the white Chaser X30 that matches An-Yan. The programmed action of pressing the "Unlock" button makes Kylen stop in his tracks. The loud "beep" of the Toyota factory alarm would certainly wake An-Yan up.

Walking over to the driver door, Kylen pushes the key into the door lock tumbler and is manually unlocked. He opens the door and sits down in the warm leather seat which makes Kylen smile widely. His tails are pulled in and placed near the center console, towards the back seat. The key is put in the ignition and turned on that the dash display comes on. He closes the door partly and swallows a bit as the gear shift is moved into neutral. The car rolls backwards out the driveway and into the street. Kylen turns the wheel so the back tires do not bump the curb like the past three times.

Kylen stops the car and starts the engine. The gearshift is moved to the drive position and the car starts off down the street, slowly. Once clear of the house, Kylen closes the door fully and fastens his seat belt. Another sigh escapes from him knowing the sneak out attempt was successful. "Flea market here I come and most of all no An-Yan." A chuckle. "Sorry big bro but you can be a little bit of a pain when going the Flea Market." He starts to thinking about the last trip to the Flea Market and An-Yan's antics were to much to handle. "Like a kid in the toy store."

Turning left onto next street, he continues to drive following the Route 22 signs. Traffic was moderate but not enough to become bothersome. A red light brings temporary stop to

the trip before it turns green and Kylen continues down the street at a slow pace. He chuckles as the traffic passes him feeling in no hurry to get to the market and the presence of highway patrol would only make the already cautious fox even more so. Getting a ticket was not something that Kylen wanted to deal with. Just before he could mutter the words, the patrol car sitting on the median turns his lights on and pulls a head of Kylen pulls over a small import car. A smirk was the only thing the fox could muster as he slowly passed the scene before getting back up to legal speed.

10 minutes of uninterrupted drive leads Kylen to Rusty's Flea Market. A wide smile and giggle is all the fox can muster, slowing down to pull into the dirt and grass parking area. A small shady patch under a tree made a perfectly parking place. The car is shut off and Kylen steps out. The market seemed busy with noise coming from the building. Closing the driver, door, Kylen heads over to the build setting the alarm to the car.

A short walk through the grass and Kylen enters the building. The cool feeling of the over head fans makes the male smile. He looks left and right not truly sure on which way he should go. He walks straight looking at the various shops on either side. The sound of the various talking makes Kylen giggle some, before stopping and looking a stand where they are several bins filled with action figures and other toys. The shop keeper opens eyes and turns a sign around that says all items \$1. He closes eyes again and leans back in his chair.

Continuing to mill through the bins, Kylen finds a small action figure of "Captain Sky" a comic book hero. He looks at the shop keeper just find him, snoring sleep. A sigh slips from his lips and then action figure is put back. *"Best not to bother him."*

Moving on, Kylen continues to walk though the building. Weaving though the crowds of people around the game and electronics shops, the Ninebreon stops feeling a gentle tug on his pants. A white cub looking up at him, holding a box of movie theater like candy packages.

"Yes? Can I help you?" He asked softly slowly kneeling down towards the cub.

"Would you like to help my softball team by purchasing some candy. It's only a dollar." The cub said with a smile, his wagging tail seemed like he was hoping the bigger Kylen would say yes.

Looking over the selection of candy, Kylen picks up a box of Mike N Ikes. He pulls out a single \$1 bill and hands it to the cub. "There you go buddy."

The cub gasps and eyed the dollar like it was a piece of gold. "Thanks Mister." He skipped away for a short distance before Kylen could say "Your welcome", stopping at another adult who also kindly paid a dollar for candy. Kylen could only smile as he stood back up, putting the box of candy in the back pocket of his pants. His stroll through the building continued.

Turning right at the end of the isle, Kylen finds a purple, cloth covered shop sitting alone. The inside of the shop looking dim on the inside but yet something about it was inviting to the fox. The smell of the incense or just the color of the cloth? He gulps and slowly

made his way over to the shop. The incense smell becomes stronger, luring the male to come further inside.

Timid at first, he steps inside the dimly lit shop. Small candle light lanterns line up along the floor like airport runway lights. The haze of the many burning incense swirl around the lanterns like it's dancing around it. The scent makes him rub his head as it unlike anything he has ever smelled. Interesting but mysterious. Scary but yet alluring with the mix of sweet but oily like a strong perfume of expensive taste. The small walkway widens into a room which much more brightly lit. Tables lined up against the wall, displaying various items of artifact like quality. The items range from small, oddly shaped jewels to charms.

Some behind a bead curtain appears a short, gray feline, wearing a a strange dark blue dress. She walks over to Kylen, seeming unafraid of the height difference. "Welcome my friend." Her voice was neither old or young, just as Kylen opens his maw she holds a finger up at him. "There are no need for question. Your eyes tell me what would be the best item of my wares for you." Shi walked back into behind the bead curtain.

"*A mystic?*" The fox thought to himself as his eyes fixed a gaze on a key hanging on the wall. He moves towards it and stares at for a moment as the feline returns, holding a small opal pendant that has a cat eye in the middle.

"This would suit you great young fox." She told him moving closer to him and holding the pendant up.

"What does it do?" Kylen asked hesitating to take pendant from the mystic.

"Just hold it and and use your eyes and mind. Suggestion is the key." She tells looks into the eyes of the Ninebreon.

Taking the pendant, Kylen puts it on and lets the jewel hang down over his shirt. "Thank you. How much do I owe you for it?" He feels for the wallet and pulls it out.

"I will take what you can offer but please be reasonable." She said but there was a hint of suggestion like how the pendant is suppose to work.

"Sure" was the only thing the fox was able to muster as he open the wallet and pulled out \$20. He passed it to the mystic and then slowly made his way out the shop. The mystic watching him until he clear of the shop. A smile creeps across her face just before he heads back passed the bead curtain.

Shaking his head, Kylen puts his wallet away and walks back towards the rest of the shops on the opposite end of the isle. The building now much busier that it was before. The various chatter and business transaction mixing together making the market sound like a stock exchange as Kylen walks back towards the entrance wanting to get home before An-Yan found out that Kylen had stepped out. Complaining was the last thing the fox wanted to hear from the older brother knowing what it could lead into, another silly punishment with dressing up.

Walking into a slightly dark portion of the building, Kylen watches as several very popular games are being played on large screens. His attention is moved to team who is losing horribly because one of the team mates is a slacking off, not really doing anything but tea-bagging downed enemies. Kylen looks at the pendant for moment and his eyes start to glow. His gaze meets up with the deer guy who look at Kylen. Just there was a motion for the deer male to flip off Kylen, he nods and starts to play much more seriously. Kylen blinks as his eyes stop glowing wondering what happened, as he only wanted to see the one guy play more seriously which seemed to work. Not questioning it, the fox quickly leaves.

Escaping the crowd, Kylen makes it to the car without being bothered. He unlocks the door and then sits down in the driver seat, the warm leather feeling very nice. He looks at the pendant for a moment before putting the key in the car and starting the engine. The driver door is closed and seat belt fastened. A quick back up and Kylen leaves the Flea Market, doing a U-Turn on Route 22 to head back home.

After twelve minutes of driving, Kylen arrives home, parking back in the same spot. He shuts the car off and looks towards the door. If An-Yan was awake, he would be at the front door waiting but there seems to be no sign of him. Kylen gets out the car and quietly closes the door, stealth mode. Unlocking the door, the sneaky fox slips inside and closes the door back. He takes his boots off and starts up the stairs. The muffled creak of the stairs makes the sneaky fox speed up a little.

Reaching the top of the stairs, Kylen peaks into the open door of An-Yan's room. The big naked brother is still sleeping silently. With a smile, Kylen slips into his bedroom and closes the door slowly. He sighs in relief and looks at the pendant wondering what it is capable of doing. The mystic's statement of "use your eyes and mind" didn't seem to help him. Then it hit the nearly stumped fox, remember the mystic also said that suggestion was the key. Remembering what happened at the Flea Market, Kylen grins. He goes over to the bed and starts to undress, thinking if the same thing would work on An-Yan.

An hour passes and Kylen can hear An-Yan going down the creaking stairs. A grin forms on his face as he moans away from the bed, naked after staring at the pendant for a while. He leaves the bedroom and sneaks along, following An-Yan who was also nude, to the kitchen. Taking a hold of the pendant, Kylen moves in closer to the unsuspecting brother. His eyes starting to glow as he tries to working the power of the pendant. Moving slowly towards An-Yan, strange feelings start to channel to the slow moving Kylen. When An-Yan turns and looks at Kylen, a strong love feeling washes over Kylen. The same feeling shared between the two since they are brothers and always been very close.

Simply blinking and staring, the taller An-Yan can only watch as his brother moves closer. A smile creeps up slowly but before he can say anything, a trans like feeling takes hold of him. The love emotion continuing to echo back to Kylen, who moves in closer. Kylen gasps softly feeling then strange power at work. The heavy thoughts of his brother's love for him flooding his mind like he is connected mentally with An-Yan. The urge to hug his brother

floats around but Kylen stops moving, the entrancing gaze fixed on An-Yan still with 4 feet of room between them. Kylen's mind flooding with now mixing emotion of love and hunger.

After a brief stare, An-Yan moves towards the fridge and pulls out the eggs and bacon. He places them on the counter and looks at Kylen again, almost to ask if he wanted some. The feeling of concern transfers to Kylen, which gets a nod in response. Kylen realizes what is happening and grins widely. With a swallow he pushes the power a little further, suggesting to An-Yan that he should come give his younger brother a kiss.

"I want you to kiss me." Is the thought that Kylen presses into An-Yan mind. *"Kiss me like you love me. Show me how much you love yer brother."*

The suggestion works and An-Yan walks over and gives Kylen a kiss on the forehead before returning to counter. Their eyes still locked together. The calming feeling of caring feeding into Kylen who smiles. He tries again to see if he can get An-Yan to light punch him but the caring feeling turns to concern. Kylen watches as An-Yan steps back a little, refusing to do it. With nod, Kylen presses slightly harder with the power, to see if he could suggest to An-Yan that he wants to be touched and rubbed.

"Come, touch me. Rub your hands over my chest and sheath. I want to feel your loving hands against my body." Kylen presses into An-Yan's mind, knowing that he would touch him anyway but he remembers that is not all the time.

A short stare is shared before An-Yan sticks his tongue out and winks. Thoughtful but yet silly feelings are shared between the two. Kylen smiles a bit as the one way mind link seems to work well. Light blushing streaking across the smaller fox's face. His tails wiggling a bit behind him as he starts to push the power even further, suggesting that they should up to the bedroom and play a little.

"Let's go your room and play a little before we eat. Play like we did when we were just cubs." Kylen notions to his brother remember his cub playful days though he meant it in a naughty way, something they like to do on occasion. *"We are already naked too. You know much you like naked play with me."*

The notion works and An-Yan walks passed Kylen. His long tails lightly brushing against Kylen's face. The smaller fox smiles and watches for a moment as he can't be that it's working. Leaving the kitchen, Kylen follows his brother up the stairs and in An-Yan's room, his tails waving slowly behind him. The bedroom was dim from the closed blinds but there was enough light to see clearly. The medium colored carpet was the other off color in the room.

Turning around, An-Yan looks at Kylen who moves closer to him. They stare at each other but Kylen starts to press the thought to his bigger brother that he is becoming in need of sex. An-Yan simply blushes a little and wiggles cutely. The pressed suggestion seemed not to work based on the echoed emotion of, silly brother. Kylen rubbed the back of his own head

thinking of how he can push the thought of squeezing sexy thought out of his brother. With a gasps and moves in closer and starts to suggest that An-Yan was stating to into heat.

"Full moon is out. It is that time you dread, the time of your heat. You want to be mated by a very sexy male with a big dick to fill your femsex with his hot, thick seed, over and over again." Kylen suggest to An-Yan.

Even with An-Yan's gender, it not uncommon for him to experience his own heats. Kylen presses the idea deep into his brother's mind, the relayed emotions stating to fade to near blank. His tails waving behind him quickly. The suggestion was working, An-Yan looked back at his brother. His eyes slowly growing wide, tails standing up and fanning which was common for An-Yan during his heat. Kylen grins and pushes the notion as hard he can keeping his eyes fixed on his bigger brother.

"Yes An-Yan, you are getting deeper in heat Your body wants to feel a thick shaft slip deep into your tight femsex. Thrusting and pushing deeply into you. The breath of your partner waving over your neck as he moans out your name before cumming deeply into your vagina." Kylen adds to the thoughts.

Blushing, An-Yan moves a little closer to Kylen. The long tails start to quiver like a vixen who is ready to be mated. Soon his body body shudders making him seem desperate to be mated, his eyes widen to heat like status, simply staring at Kylen. Nothing else seems to happen as An-Yan keeps a short distance between himself and Kylen, the normally echo emotions seeming to stay blank like he is spaced out.

The room stays quiet for moment as Kylen keeps pressing the "in heat" notion into his brother's mind. The shuddering of An-Yan stays the same, the blush also holding. Kylen hikes up his own tails and fans them hoping to pump the idea hard into An-Yan's mind like it's school work but there is no further reaction from the taller fox. Kylen steps closer to An-Yan, keeping his captive gaze against his brother, hoping to get more reaction if he is closer. Repeating some the same things to him.

Just as Kylen starts to back off with his captive gaze, he notices his own full, throbbing erection. The strong scent of An-Yan's heat hits him like a truck. The smaller fox gasps and blushes as a suddenly barrage of strange, phantom sensation makes Kylen wobble a bit. His tails fan out as wide as they can, rings lighting up as then phantom sensation of very pleasuring feelings riddles his body. The sensation feeling like he has being rubbed and taken into sexual actions. The phantom feeling like a perfectly sculpted body is all around him. Kylen's legs become weak and he starts to fall.

As if the trance has weakened some, An-Yan moves in and catches Kylen before he falls. Kylen goes slightly limp in his brother's arms only able to watch as the wide-eyed An-Yan pull him into a sweet, tender kiss. The phantom sensation fading away as An-Yan kisses slightly harder. Kylen blinks and wonders how An-Yan knew what was going on, the thoughts running through his mind. The mind link was suppose to be one-way!

The kiss continues but Kylen does not respond much at first until An-Yan stands him up. Kylen's tails close and lay limp, the short fox ears twitching some as a strange feeling comes over him, like a thread is being pulled from his head. Suddenly An-Yan reaches down and grabs Kylen's knot, making the smaller male groan. A grin forms on An-Yan's face as he squeezes the knot firmly.

The squeeze makes Kylen think then phantom sensation has returned, still feeding the naughty thoughts of he wants the "in-heat" An-Yan to do to the larger male-herm. A moans and gasps escapes from Kylen as An-Yan start to take over. His thoughts started to become outweighed by An-Yan's actions, making Kylen wondering if he has lost control. The "touch me, rub me, I want you" thoughts seem to escape from him faster than before. Kylen changes the thoughts and starts to see if can push An-Yan to do more.

Before Kylen can even press the new thoughts, An-Yan moves a hand back and starts to finger at Kylen's tailhole. The smaller fox can only lift his tails and submit to the fingering, the pleasure surging through like the phantom sensation for earlier. A groan is heard when the finger slips into Kylen's tailhole, who spreads his legs some. The groan rolls into a pleasure moan as the finger slips deeper into his tight depths. Kylen starts to humps into the stroking and then fingering.

An-Yan keeps fingering and stroking Kylen as the Mind link strengthens. Kylen's naughty thoughts starts to coming into his mind, reading in the back of Kylen's mind that he wants a blow job. An-Yan gets on his knees and moves the stroking hand back to the knot. He stick out his tongue some and gives the tip a long, slow lick. Kylen gasps and moans at a medium tone, his foot-paws pressing into the carpeted floor. Another gasp as An-Yan keeps his tongue out and presses a second finger into the tight tailhole. Kylen rises up some and then pants a bit as his tailhole is spread by the second finger.

"Ahh, An-Yan." Kylen moans out at his brother feeling An-Yan moving faster than what he can think. A moans escapes him as then dual fingers hilt into his tailhole. The medium body of Kylen's starts to quiver some in the over stimulation.

Licking his lips softly, An-Yan leans in a bit and presses his lips against the wet member, kissing it softly. Taking a deep breath in, An-Yan sticks his tongue back out and quickly takes the cock deep into his maw, making Kylen gasp sharply and rises up on his toe pads as a suddenly surge of pleasure rushes through him. A third finger presses into his tailhole making Kylen stand on up more on this toe pads. He pants and sticks his tongue out as the pleasure starts to seem too much for him.

"Ahh! An-Yan, slow down. Please." Kylen moans out to his brother, unable to handle the high amount of stimulation. He starts to feel some kind of resistance against his mind as if something wants him to push for more.

An-Yan bobs quickly on Kylen's penis pressing his lips down to the knot and kisses is softly, his tongue pressing against the underside of the member. Kylen can only moan with his eyes half closed as An-Yan continues the blow job. Kylen gasps as he realizing what is

happening, the mind link having shifted some completely linking him and brother' minds. An-Yan's eyes starts to glow like Kylen's.

Pulling off the member An-Yan stands up with a full erection of his own, pressing it against Kylen's and grinds them together. The fingers slowly slips out the tailhole as the other joins to spread the butt cheeks. Kylen moans softly and blushes some as his hands move and take hold of An-Yan's rump and spreads his cheeks. The frothing continues as both cocks rub and leak pre which is smeared on the two bodies. Both moan, lean in and start to kiss deeply. Tongues wrestling and swirling around, fighting to get the other to submit.

Eventually both lock tongues but the frothing continues as they moan in the kiss. Their belly covered in pre to the point where the fur is slightly discolored. Thoughts of An-Yan's heat suddenly slips deeper into Kylen's mind. The smaller fox breaks the kiss, grinding harder into An-Yan. Kylen moves a hand around, slipping a finger in between An-Yan's butt cheeks. It lightly grazes over the tailhole continue down to An-Yan's vagina. Kylen rubs his finger over the lips but he suddenly gasp as a pleased feeling rippling through him like he is touching himself. He slips his finger in and immediately tenses up as the pleasure continues to flow through him.

Slightly confused, Kylen continues to finger An-Yan's vagina, his own moans mixing and matching pitch with An-Yan's. Kylen keeps going finding it hard to stop with such pleasure coursing his body. The pre-soaked grinding continues as they suddenly lock eyes, Kylen realizing that An-Yan's eyes are glowing as well. A smile slowly creeps up An-Yan's face as the gaze becomes fixed. Kylen remember the pendant which also a light glow to it. The thoughts of mating becoming stronger in An-Yan's lust-fogged mind. An urge for release adds to the already racing mind making his legs wobble. The frothing starts to be become a bit erratic. The brother's moaning staying in matching pitch.

"Come Kylen, we should lay down. Work our feeling together." An-Yan said using a tail to stop Kylen from fingering his now wet femsex.

"But Yan, I... You.." Kylen stumbles over his words some not sure what to think. His tails flicking behind him a little.

"This want you want." An-Yan replied sounding very convincing let he trying to lure Kylen in more. "You want to plant your seed in me, deepen our love for each other." He wiggles his hips a little, but his legs start to wobble.

With lust filled eyes, Kylen keeps fingering at his brother's femsex, slipping the finger as deep as he can get it. He gasps, shaking his tails as the pleasure ripples through him more. An-Yan blushes some as his legs start fail him, making it hard to stand. The large male-herm tries to hold himself up but it becomes hard. The frothing slowing down, both moan and panting from the linked pleasures.

Unable to handle any more, An-Yan takes his brother's hand and holds it tight. "Come my brother. Let us go to the bed." He said sweetly to Kylen. "We can be together like old times."

Thoughts of them as cubs starts to race through Kylen's mind, which are too shared with An-Yan. The warming feeling of the two sleeping together on the couch after a movie makes the smaller Fox blush, his gaze staying fixed on An-Yan. The thoughts of them playing together in the tub, touching and rubbing on each others back, chest and other parts of the body makes the warm feeling grow. More thoughts of the two in the bed, touching and teasing makes Kylen press harder into An-Yan, his grinds coming a bit more forceful.

The brief thought of the two sleeping in the bed with each other, naked starts to push Kylen over the edge. He warm feeling inside him grows as the thought brings up the memory of the first time the two had sex with other each. Kylen gives in the thoughts and gives An-Yan a slow nod. "Yes, brother", was the only words he was able to muster.

Hearing Kylen's words, An-Yan walks with Kylen over to the large, black sheeted bed. Both lie down on the bed pressed firmly against each other. A short brief kiss is exchanged between the two of them as the frothing resumes. The mind link loses a trace amount of power but is still strong enough to keep Kylen's mind swimming with the thoughts of An-Yan's heat and satisfying the need to help. The frothing starting become much more forceful as An-Yan pushes the lustful desires into Kylen's mind harder, making the smaller fox feel overwhelmed, battling his own whims as well.

An-Yan's hands move, rubbing over Kylen's face and chest slowly, feeling a little uneasy about what he has done to his brother. A light blush appears on his face. Tails starting to move and curl around each other, a comforting feeling they have always shared. The warm, wet frothing slows down with an eventual stop, leaving the brothers to look at each other as An-Yan caresses his brother.

While feeling comforted by An-Yan actions now, the heavy feeling of not having a little to no power is too much for Kylen to handle. A fear of losing himself snakes its way to Kylen but his focus seems to return. Immediately, Kylen tries to influence An-Yan again, pushing his own naughty thoughts into An-Yan's mind like he did before. An-Yan seems to be slightly affected at first slowly lifting his tails up. The control is cut short as An-Yan takes a hold of his brother's cock, stroking it at a medium pace also drawing him into deep kiss.

"This is not what I wanted." Kylen thinks as he can't help but kiss An-Yan back, lightly wrestling tongues.

"Isn't it?"

With a light shudder, Kylen moans in the kiss not sure where the reply came from but it seem to be true. Some part of him wanted An-Yan to do it like command was given. Thoughts pattern become scrambled as the reply is heard again. Kylen realizes that it's An-Yan's voice. His thought patterns totally lost.

"Oh yes, I live to serve, brother of mine." Kylen replied as they kiss still with a bit of sarcasm behind him. A show of his returning free will. *"I simply did only what you wished. Now I am starting to feel that this may not be enough."*

Hearing that An-Yan slowly pulls back, breaking the kiss. A saliva bridge forming briefly in between them, leaving Kylen panting heavily. An-Yan slides down, brushing against Kylen until his head rest in between the brother's legs, eyes fixes on the slick member.

"N...no." Kylen mumbles watching his brother, tongue hanging from his muzzle.

"No?" An-Yan's phantom voice questioned as he moves in and starts to suck at the tip of the cock. *"If this is against your will, you have the means to stop me.."* An-Yan muzzle slowly slipping down the length.

Attempting to gather strength, Kylen sits up, trying to reach An-Yan but the pleasure is too great for him. He lies back down, submitting to the blow job. A moan and gasps is the only further action from Kylen as An-Yan quickly deep throats the member with out gagging. Opening is maw a little, An-Yan takes the knot in as well. A short pause makes An-Yan think "Why did I am taking the knot" but he sucks on it softly his tongue flexing against the knot as well. An-Yan mind racing with thoughts what could be changing his mind about the play.

Kylen moans, gripping the bed sheets tightly feeling his brothers actions. In a few seconds Kylen arches his back a bit and with a loud moan, the hot seed is released into to An-Yan's eager sucking muzzle and throat. The feeling of satisfaction waving from Kylen to An-Yan but something seems to be off. A hard needy feeling lingers. Pulling slowly off the member, An-Yan holds his puppet down. The long tails lifting up to expose the male-herm rear. An-Yan straddles Kylen's belly his own cock and knot throbbing a little. A brief pause as An-Yan looks at Kylen who is washed over in the afterglow, his pants are the only sound coming from the smaller fox.

"Why am I am doing all the work?" An-Yan questioned to himself. With a shrug, An-Yan slides back letting the wet, hot member slide against the lips of the femsex. A low moan escaping the larger male as he slides forward some and back, pressing the tip against the lips. A light gasp is heard as An-Yan slowly starts to push the tip in. His mind link starting to weaken as pleasure surges through An-Yan feeling his void like femsex spreading to fit the member like a glove.

The bigger An-Yan slowly sinks down onto the member slowly with a light blush. The long tails curl around Kylen's tails softly in a tail-to-tail hug as he slips his tight, warm sex down to the knot. Kylen moans, gripping the bed, lightly blushing as An-Yan grinds against the knot softly before starting to ride the shaft. The larger male gasps feeling his body submitting to the pleasure. The feeling of the warm, wet member inside him makes An-Yan regret having not filled the "void" for long time. The blush deepens as An-Yan picks up his pace a little, a low "shlock" sound heard when then knot touches the spread lips.

As An-Yan rides Kylen's member, he starts to feel the mind link losing power. A continuous surge of pleasure rips through An-Yan, his body reacting by warming up slightly bringing out the Ninetales side in the male-herm. A medium toned moan escapes An-Yan which is followed by Kylen who is also warming up slowly. Kylen starts to hump up at An-Yan, matching his movements. They grind against each other softly when their bodies touch. The males exchange moans as they move and grind.

With a grin Kylen turns over and places An-Yan on his back. With a low moan he starts to thrust into An-Yan a bit swiftly. The knot presses against the femsex, partially slipping in before it's pulled back. An-Yan grips the bed sheets lightly as Kylen thrust into him, the mind link fading still as the pleasure continues to surge through his tense body. Kylen keeps thrusting, pressing and grinding his knot against the wet, heated femsex, trying to slip his knot in. An-Yan's tensed up body seems to make it hard for Kylen, so the smaller fox continues to thrust, keeping his knot from touching the lips, moaning just under-toned from An-Yan.

Reaching peak warmth, An-Yan moans out loudly, the mind linked pleasure slowly building up his climax. The tense body of An-Yan starts to relax allowing Kylen to thrust much more eager. The smaller fox keep thrusting, leaking teasing amounts of pre into the now hot, wet femsex. Kylen reaches down and takes a hold of An-Yan's member, slowly stroking it. The larger fox moans out a bit as his grip on the bed sheets tightens. His moans deepen in tone but An-Yan seems to stay relaxed, no tensing or wiggling.

Just then, Kylen slips in knot in making An-Yan gasp. Kylen grips An-Yan's member and leans towards An-Yan. The mind link strengthen slightly. "That is it, just cum for me one more time brother." He whispered to An-Yan, still thrusting eagerly, knot and all. "You first." his stroking of An-Yan's member speeds up to match his thrusting.

With gasps An-Yan nods at Kylen, his wet, hot femsex, re-gloving the member, making the smaller fox groan deeply. The shaft and knot lightly squeezed by the heated depths. Kylen continues to thrust quickly against An-Yan pushing firmly against him, working his knot deeply into the femsex. The hand stroking the cock, slows down a bit keeping An-Yan on edge as the male-herm's climax quickly approaches.

Still gripping the bed sheets, An-Yan locks eyes with Kylen. The mind link fading in and out as its power weakens. The large foot-paws pressing into the bed until Kylen picks up the long legs and presses against them. The smaller fox lets the legs drape over his shoulder. Kylen pushes forward pressing An-Yan's knees against the big Umbreon's chest. Kylen moans out loudly thrusting a bit faster working the knot against An-Yan.

In between their two bodies the pendant bounces around until it silently cracks but goes undetected by either Umbreon. The already weak mind link fades to near nil, leaving the brother wrapped up in their own lust or own brotherly love. The broken piece sliding down and becoming lodged between the brothers.

With low groan, Kylen feels his climax quickly building. The enveloped member leaking pre into the femsex. His thrusting becomes erratic as his climax approaches. He grips his brother's member tightly, stroking quickly. "NOW!" Both exclaim as the last traces of the mind link vanish. At that moment, both of them reach climax. Kylen groans as he knot pulses and swells a bit more, his seed, erupting into An-Yan's femsex in long thick ropes of seed. A blush forms on Kylen's face as the knot flares a but a bit, tying An-Yan to him.

Just as Kylen ties and fills the warm tight depths of the femsex, An-Yan reaches his dual climax. His knot flaring up, the seed squirting out, splattering against the male-herm's belly and chest. An-Yan rolls his head a little, moaning deeply as his femsex peaks, coating the knotted cock in it with its own cum. Kylen squeezes the knot making his brother gasps and squirt his seed a bit harder. The smaller fox smiles softly, leaning to give his brother a kiss on the lips, as he loads his brother up with seed. An-Yan kisses back, moving his hands from gripping the bed sheet and rubs Kylen's head softly.

After a few minutes of silence, Kylen shifts a bit wanting to let An-Yan's leg relax but An-Yan holds his brother down and rubs head. The larger fox realizes that the mind link is no long working. Kylen blinks and stays pressed against An-Yan, still firmly knotted to him. The look at each other and both chuckle.

"Kylen?" An-Yan calls lowly, wiggling his free tails some.

"Yea?" The smaller fox replied with smile, leaning into rubbing.

"This was..." An-Yan pauses feeling like he wants to be mad. The hypnosis being something that the large male would normally not let happen, but the end result makes it feel like it's all worth the effort. "...amazing!"

A few blinks is all Kylen can do hearing that come from his brother, who is normally very picky about the sex he has. "Thanks you brother." A blush. "That means a lot to me."

The goes quiet as An-Yan does not respond, except by giving a wink. The large male shifts a bit feeling something against his belly. Reaching down, An-Yan pulls up the lower half of the pendant Kylen gasps and looks at the necklace. He groans and tries to pull away from An-Yan but is still knotted him. An-Yan blinks and stares the bottom half of the pendant

"Ah, An-Yan?" Kylen said nervously, not sure how his brother is going to act seeing that pendant up close.

"Do not worry Ky. I got a feeling that this has something to do with what happened." The larger fox said lightly tossing the piece towards the small trash can. The piece makes a quiet "thup" on the floor falling short of the trash can.

With a sad look, Kylen stares at the top half of the pendant for a moment before taking it off. It soon joins its lower half next the trash can. Kylen giggles a bit and looks back at An-Yan. The smaller fox light grinds against his brother but comes un-knotted from him. He slips back from against An-Yan's legs and off the bed, hitting the floor with a "thud". An-Yan can only giggles as he relaxes his legs though he was rather comfortable in his position.

"Oops. I was softer than I thought." Kylen said rubbing his head a bit nervously, tails come free from the tail-hug. They flick a little but stay low to the floor.

"Kylen, this is why I love you my brother." An-Yan chuckles, sitting up. He stretches out and slowly slides off the bed. "Pancakes?"

"Um?" Kylen blinks rubbing his head in a bit of thought. "OK?"

"On me, I will cook." An-Yan said walking by his brother and giving him a wink.

With a shrug, Kylen follows his brother downstairs into the kitchen. Still sporting an erecting, he takes a seat at the bar style seating. An-Yan opens the cabinets, quickly grabbing a bowl and the pancake mix. Not bothering to measure, An-Yan puts what he thinks is enough mix to the make four pancakes. Adding water, the tall fox gets a spoon and starts to stir up the contents of the bowl. Kylen watches his brother work.

Turning on the griddle, An-Yan places the bowl down to grab a can of cooking spray from the cabinet. He shakes the can up a little before lightly spraying to the griddle with the sweet smelling spray. He picks up the bowl of batter and starts to stir it again. A suddenly thought crosses An-Yan's mind: *"Hehe, since Kylen got to play his little trick, I guess a turn-a-bout would be fair play."* An-Yan stays lost in the thought for moment, thinking of a way he could work his turnabout. A hand slips under his apron rubbing his belly and crotch a little.

"Hey Yan what is taking so long?" Kylen asked tapping his finger against the counter. His tails flicking a bit in show if irritation.

An-Yan muffles his gasp, looking at Kylen. He quickly stirs up the batter placing the bowl on the counter next the griddle. While rubbing himself, An-Yan finds an idea for his turn about. He keeps rubbing himself thinking of how he can distract Kylen who has not noticed An-Yan was doing.

"Hey! What's the hold up?!" Kylen asked a bit firmly.

"Trying to remember where the chocolate chips are." He grits his teeth a bit. "Can you check the pantry?"

"Ooo! Chocolate Chip Pancakes!" Kylen slides off the chair, wiggling his tails happily. "Sound delicious, so yea I will look." Turning around, the nude fox walks out the rear door and goes down to the basement based pantry.

When Kylen is out of sight, An-Yan unties the apron and moves it one side, exposing the slowly growing erection. Grabbing the bowl, An-Yan quickly starts to stroke his member quickly. His ears droop a little as he keeps his muzzle closed to block his light moans. The long tails twitch a bit as the large fox quickly starts to reach climax. His knot flaring up against his hand. An-Yan tilts the bowl a little so that the tip of the cock is pointing directly at the batter. Pressing his foot-paws into the floor, An-Yan orgasms, delivering a load of seed into the batter. The long tails, wiggling and shifting a bit widely as An-Yan tightens his grip to milk as much of seed as he can.

With a bit of groan, An-Yan places the bowl back on the counter and reties his apron. He quickly stirs the up the extra ingredient, mixing it a good it can get in the batter. He pours the batter on the large griddle making four medium sized pancakes. An-Yan places the bowl into the the sink, fill it up with hot water and some soap. Kylen enters the kitchen and sits back down the same chair.

"Sorry brother but I could not find them." Kylen said with a huff feeling a little down about not being about not being able to have the chocolate chip pancakes.

"Oh that's OK then. I added came up with my own special ingredient." An-Yan said hoping Kylen does not see his bulging apron. *"Hehehe. You have no idea."*

Flipping the pancakes over, An-Yan moves over a little taking two plates out the dishwasher along with forks and knives. He places a plate in front of Kylen along with a fork and knife. An-Yan turns off the griddle moving the pancakes over to the plates stacking them so that both have two. Kylen eyes the golden brown pancakes inhaling the sweet but strange scent. The smaller fox seems to be a bit hesitant to eat but seeing his brother cut and eat the two stack. Kylen slowly cuts a triangle shaped piece to taste the pancakes. Kylen puts the piece into his maw and chews slowly. An-Yan watches Kylen waiting to see his reaction, tail flicking against the ground.

Suddenly Kylen's eyes grow wide. An-Yan gulps and keeps wondering what is running through Kylen's head. He blushes waiting to here what Kylen is going say. Kylen looks at An-Yan with a wide smile before continuing to eat. An-Yan can only watch not sure what to think at the moment.

After a minute of complete silence, Kylen wipes his muzzles off and pushes the plate to the side. "An-Yan that was excellent. I do not what you did but those were awesome." Kylen slide out the chair and walks out the kitchen. "Going to take a shower."

An-Yan watches Kylen go up the stairs as he looks at the empty plate. "If only you knew Kylen. If only you knew."

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