

It had been such a hard and long day that Bryce didn't even know how he could possibly keep his eyes open anymore. In addition, his feet felt sorer than he was willing to admit and his back was killing him, not to mention his throat. The fennec told himself he'd have to drink a good glass of milk and honey before going to sleep or it would get even worse next day. He groaned when he remembered they'd have evaluations, which involved a two-hour long meeting in which he wouldn't be able to avoid talking. Bryce hated those.

Finally at the door of his apartment, the fennec let out a long sigh as he fumbled with his keys, trying to find the right one. As always, he'd forgotten to turn on the lights when he had entered the portal and now he had to do that in the dark. He was still trying to figure out which one was the correct key when the door opened and he raised his head, a bit startled.

His expression softened a bit when he discovered it was only Max at the other side.

"Always so clumsy," the hyena said, with a playful smirk in his face.

Bryce didn't even answer. He just raised his paw to rub one of his eyes as he stepped into the doorway and threw the keys to the counter in front of him. Then, he made his way to his bedroom and took off the heavy satchel he had carried with him for basically all day. After letting it fall to the floor with the same disdain he had disposed of the keys, the fennec started to undress. The hyena appeared at the bedroom's door a few seconds later, crossing his arms on his chest.

"You didn't even say 'hello', you know?" he remarked, a slight tone of bother in his otherwise kind voice.

"Yeah, I'm sorry", the fennec apologized, as he took his shoes off. Once he had done that, a long sigh of pure relief escaped his throat. He even closed his eyes for a second. "Today was a terrible day at the academy."

"You stayed for longer than usual," the hyena pointed out, raising an eyebrow. "I hope they're paying you for those hours."

“Who knows. Last time I checked, preparing the classes and organizing all the material those stupid children need was not included in my salary. Only the classes.”

“Well, then don’t do it. And come on, stupid children? You can’t possibly hate them that much.”

“Oh, but they make it so easy!” Bryce complained, as he slowly put on his pyjamas, looking slightly more relaxed by then. “They sit for an hour, looking at me as if I was the most disgusting thing in the universe, not paying attention at all. Then the class is over and another group comes in; same story. I mean, they’re paying for those private lessons! Why bother when they’re not even trying? I just don’t know-” he interrupted himself at that point and shook his head. “Look, I’m so pissed off I don’t even care if I’m being paid for those extra hours or not. I just hope this ends soon.”

Max looked at him for a few seconds, slightly worried. Then, he got closer to the fennec and gave him a warm hug, holding him close. Bryce was a bit surprised at first, but soon leaned onto Max’s body, letting the taller hyena caress his back and shoulders and relaxing into the gentle touch of his boyfriend’s paws.

“Thank you,” he whispered, closing his eyes. “I needed it.”

“You’re needing it more often than usual lately,” the hyena observed. He tried to appear calm, but the slightly worried tone in his voice betrayed him. “You know, I really think you should quit this job. It’s really affecting you.”

The fennec sighed again and Max frowned. Lately, he’d been hearing that sound too often.

“I told you, it’s still soon to do that. Besides, we need the money.”

“Well, we’ll find it somewhere else. You don’t have to push yourself to the limit only because of that.”

Bryce didn’t answer and the hyena guessed he simply didn’t want to talk about it. He smiled playfully as his paws moved slowly to his boyfriend’s waist.

“You know...” he whispered into his ear, knowing how much the fennec loved that. He could almost feel him shiver in his arms. “I can always help you relax... with that special trick of mine...”

The response was almost immediate. The fennec raised his head and looked into the hyena’s eyes, a gentle blush spreading across his face as he blinked, a bit embarrassed. Max could feel

how tense his boyfriend's body was now, waiting in anticipation... for something that in the end never got to happen.

"...heh. But not now," he said, poking Bryce's nose with a finger and winking an eye. "Now's time for dinner and, after that, you'll have a nice session of TV and cuddling with me. Does that sound right?"

The fennec shook his head, a bit surprised by the change of subject and trying to get rid of the red in his cheeks.

"You're such a tease," he said, trying to sound slightly indignant, but failing to do so. He couldn't help but smile at the hyena's silly games. "Alright. Just wait until I find my slippers and I'll come to the kitchen."

Minutes later, he was sitting in a stool, watching Max as he tried to cook some fries. The hyena had never been the best cook – in fact, Bryce was much better when it came to cooking. Still, the fennec knew that preparing dinner for him was one of those things that helped Max feel useful, one of those that he could never take away from him. Not that he wanted to, though. After such a hard day at work, Bryce doubted he could even hold a pan anymore. His body felt so sore it hurt and tingled with each movement – why was he so tired to begin with? Sitting behind a desk and teaching Spanish shouldn't be that tiring.

The fennec was barely paying attention to his boyfriend. He watched as Max walked back and forth in the room, talking about what he had done in the morning. Unable to contain himself, he yawned and closed his eyes, sleepy.

First thing he saw when he opened them again was Max closer to him, holding a plate full of half-fried fries in front of his face.

"I get you're tired," the hyena said, with a smile. "But if you don't eat, these'll get all cold and... well, less eatable than they're now."

"Okay, okay." The fennec tried to sit straight, laughing a bit. "Sorry about that. Just zoned out a bit there."

"And I solemnly swear I didn't have anything to do with it," the hyena said, faking a serious expression. Then, his face relaxed into his usual smile "Hey, if you are too tired for... um... you know, nightly shenanigans, we can leave it for tomorrow."

Bryce had managed to pick one fry with his fork and was about to bite it cautiously, but the his boyfriend's words made him freeze. He looked at him, between embarrassed and indignant, and raised an eyebrow.

"I'm never too tired for that," he said, trying to play it cool.

"Oh, great," the hyena said, giving Bryce one of those charming smirks he absolutely loved. "Because I have big plans, you know."

"Oh...?" the fennec asked, his mouth full of fries now. Not all of them were fully cooked, but he was just too hungry. And fries were fries after all.

But Max didn't answer. He kept on eating his dinner as if he hadn't said a thing, ignoring all the questioning looks Bryce gave him. The fennec gave up after a minute or so, telling himself he'd find out when the moment came.

When they had finished dinner, Max practically dragged Bryce to the living room by his wrist, the feenec finding it hard to even stand up from that stool. But once his body sank in the couch, he knew it wouldn't leave it for a long, long time. Unless Max made him, that was. The hyena sat by his side, hugging him close to his body, and the fennec let him do as he wanted; he was too tired to complain anyway. The touch and warmth of his boyfriend's body was too comforting, though, and he soon found himself slightly zoning out again. He let out a new yawn as he drifted a little, the distant sound of the TV fading for a bit as he just lay there, cuddling with Max and enjoying a well-deserved rest.

However, he never got to fall asleep. A few minutes later he noticed something pointy and wet sliding down one of his ears, and his whole body shuddered as he realized Max was nibbling at his ear. He opened his eyes, a bit drowsy, and looked up at the hyena's face. He just smiled at him, the kind of smile that he needed after such a long day, and his heart suddenly felt a bit warmer. The fennec allowed himself to get lost in those beautiful blue eyes as their muzzles got closer and, before he could know it, they were kissing each other slowly and tenderly. Max held him closer to his body as one of his paws slid down to his lower back and Bryce let out a soft moan, closing his eyes as the kiss got deeper and slightly more passionate.

Not enough to change the relaxed mood, though. After a few seconds, Max broke the kiss slowly and looked at him with the kind of expression that practically claimed he knew how much his boyfriend had enjoyed the kiss.

“Thanks,” the fennec said with a thin voice, just a whisper in the living room.

“You’re welcome,” the hyena said in the same tone, pressing his forehead against Bryce’s and looking at him in the eye. “There’s something you could do to compensate me, though.”

“What?” Bryce whispered, too relaxed to even begin to imagine the consequences of that question.

“It’s simple enough. Why don’t you just *switch off* for me?”

The reaction was almost immediate and all Bryce could do was let out a soft sigh before his body seemed to melt away, getting loose and limp in his boyfriend’s arms. The fennec barely heard the hyena’s soft chuckle as his thoughts got slower and heavier, almost coming to a halt as he just lay there. Like a puppet whose strings had suddenly been cut, he couldn’t do a thing as Max raised one of his paws to rub between his ears.

“Now, that’s a good boy. Always responding so well to the trigger. Oh, I bet you love this, don’t you?”

Yes, Bryce knew perfectly well he did, but at that moment it was difficult to even focus on those words. He felt as if his whole body had just stopped being *his* and someone had filled his head with cotton, so soft and relaxed he felt. The hyena’s words came muffled and distant, but somehow the fennec knew he would listen to them and... respond appropriately.

“Yeah, you do,” Max answered for him, giving him the sexiest of smirks. In any other circumstances, Bryce would have blushed from head to toe, but he was too far gone to even care. “You should really see your face right now. You look so damn cute when you’re so blank and helpless...”

Bryce saw the hyena’s muzzle approaching one of his ears again, but he didn’t move an inch. Not that he could, anyway. When his boyfriend’s fangs slid down his ear once again, he could feel the moan about to escape his throat... but that didn’t get to happen. Instead, the tingle and the rush of submission he suddenly felt filled his head for a few seconds, entangling with the yarns of cotton everywhere and sending an imaginary shiver down his spine.

Max chuckled again and moved his muzzle to the fennec’s neck, knowing his boyfriend wouldn’t oppose resistance. Again, the pulses of pleasure that otherwise would have caused Bryce to

moan helplessly got tangled and never got out his mouth. He remained motionless, barely aware that the hyena kept holding him close and nibbling at his exposed neck.

“Gotta admit,” the hyena said, when he stopped a few seconds later “that I love playing with you. Good to have an adorable boyfriend that also makes such a good toy. By the way, *switch on*.”

And with that, it was as if Bryce came back to life again, his whole body trembling in Max’s arms as he let out a loud moan. When he realized what he had just done, the fennec’s face turned completely red and he just stared back at his boyfriend, trying to find the words to say.

“What?” the hyena asked, winking an eye. “Didn’t you like it?”

“Y... yeah. Well, of course I did!” Bryce replied, still embarrassed. “But... I’m still not one hundred percent used to it. That’s all.”

Max’s smile grew wider, as if he had been expecting that answer. Bryce looked down for an instant, trying to calm himself. He had only dared to tell his boyfriend about how much he was into hypnosis a few months ago, less than they had been living together. Since then, they had tried a few things. The triggers were kind of recent, but he still hadn’t got over the fact that Max really knew how to... well, how to *turn him on*. In more than a way.

“There are so many possibilities, you know...” the hyena teased him, gently scratching his chin with a claw and forcing him to look up. The fennec gulped, but tried to collect himself. “I just can’t wait to try a few.”

“Well, that’s what we’re doing... right?” Bryce asked, giving him a small smile.

“Mhm, yeah. *Switch off* for me, now.”

Bryce hadn’t seen that coming and his whole body seemed to turn to hot wax again under those words. This time he didn’t even have time to sigh before his head was filled with that warm, soft feeling that seemed to make everything so distant and comfortable; the same feeling that helped him drop even deeper into that wonderful feeling of total loss.

And even though his mind couldn’t possibly put that into words at that moment, he knew he loved it. So much.

The hyena then rubbed between his ears fondly, causing the fennec's head to move slowly from one side to another.

"Gooooood." That simple word felt like a nice caress and, again, Bryce held the shiver inside him. With each passing second, it seemed as if his body was getting looser and limper under the touch of his boyfriend's paw. "That's a good boy."

The fennec didn't move an inch as the hyena leaned closer and gave him a soft kiss in his lips, but again it felt as if an electric shock had got lost somewhere between those cotton yarns in his mind. He was half aware that Max had picked him in his arms at some point, but he couldn't possibly make sense of what was going on as he felt his body carried away somewhere else. His eyes were fixed in one of his arms, that hanged limply by his side, but he was not really seeing it.

Then, his vision seemed to get slightly fuzzier and images came one after another without him being able to understand what they were. He only regained his consciousness when he heard the same words again.

"And... *switch on*."

The fennec let out a soft moan, blinking a few times as he tried to adjust himself to his new surroundings. He only needed to take a quick glance around to realize that Max had taken him to their room and that... well, that the hyena was sitting on top of him, as he lay on the bed with arms and legs spread out randomly. His boyfriend had placed one of his big paws on his chest and was pushing him down a bit possessively against the mattress.

Both were completely naked.

"U... uh..." was all he could say, between confusion, embarrassment and arousal.

"Hey there, cutie," the hyena asked, not moving his paw and still pinning him down to bed. Bryce could almost feel the blood rushing to his cheeks as he blushed intensely again. And not only to his cheeks. "Enjoying it so far?"

"Loving it," he answered, honestly. He looked up to his boyfriend's eyes and tried to let him know how much that was turning him on, even though it clearly wasn't necessary, judging by how hard the member between his legs was now. From his position, Bryce could see Max's groin clearly and it seemed the hyena was definitely enjoying that, too.

“Good. I was afraid you wouldn’t,” the hyena said, moving his other paw to the fennec’s member and caressing it softly. Teasingly. Bryce couldn’t help but gasp a bit, his fur standing on edge as he kept looking at his boyfriend, towering in front of him. “Just kidding. I was pretty sure you’d love this...”

“And you’re always right,” Bryce observed, shivering involuntarily when he felt the hyena’s paw closing around his hard member.

“Yup. I’m always right,” Max agreed, leaning closer to the fennec’s body, his paw never leaving his boyfriend’s groin. Bryce could feel his heart racing when the hyena’s face got so close to his that he could feel his warm breath on his nose. “And I’m going to claim my reward for that,” he added, with a low growl. The fennec shivered again.

The feeling of both bodies melting together, their fur mixing in a wonderful caress as Max masturbated him slowly made Bryce moan again and he closed his eyes helplessly. For a second, the room seemed to fade away, this time with no trigger or any kind of hypnosis involved. The hyena started nibbling at his neck again, bites getting slightly more aggressive with each passing second as he kept pinning the fennec down to the bed. Bryce’s moans got louder and louder, the pleasure that tingled through his whole body intensifying with each of his boyfriend’s movements.

Then, Max’s paw left his hard member and slid slightly down, following the curve of his leg until it found a particular spot. Bryce opened his eyes, a bit surprised, and looked up at his boyfriend for an instant as he felt his cheeks burn. The hyena gave him a questioning look that lasted less than a second and, once he understood that everything was fine, pushed one finger slightly deeper under the fennec’s tail. Bryce let out a soft moan as he felt his boyfriend exploring his tailhole slowly and carefully, and he was about to moan again when Max leaned closer and gave him a deep kiss.

Again, he had to swallow his moan as the hyena’s bigger tongue guided him through a passionate kiss. Before he could realize it, Max had pushed a second finger into his ass and was slowly but constantly penetrating him, following the rhythm of their kiss.

“Do you know what’ll help us a lot?” the hyena asked when they pulled away from each other, gasping. His voice sounded slightly hoarser, showing his more dominant side. Bryce loved it when he was like that. “If you just *switched off* now like a good boy.”



And there he went.

The room seemed to swirl away again, that total feeling of loss and submission taking over the fennec's mind as he went completely blank and limp. Just like he was supposed to.

Bryce was barely aware of the next words the hyena said, his thoughts so far away that they didn't seem to make sense anyway. He felt the slight pressure between his legs and then the irresistible rush of pleasure that washed over him but never got to come out, arousal and obedience building and burning inside him like lava inside a volcano. His mind managed to register for a few seconds that Max's hard cock was now inside him and that he was thrusting over and over, sending shocks of absolute pleasure down his spine, but then that image seemed to fade away again, as if carried away by the wind.

That process repeated itself a few times. At some point, his mind would get clearer and he'd notice that the hyena was fucking him wildly on their bed, pinning him down and growling, making him feel so very helpless and aroused. Then, just like that, his thoughts would get all heavy and warm and fuzzy and the picture of his boyfriend dominating him on their bed would fade away, letting him drown in that feeling of total obedience and loss once again. It took the fennec's entranced mind a while to understand that Max was switching him on and off over and over, and that if he couldn't hear the words was just because he was too gone at that point.

Soon, the line between being on and off seemed to get blurred and he couldn't tell where he was anymore: getting fucked by his boyfriend and moaning helplessly as that happened or loose and limp like a rag doll, sinking in his own obedience. Thoughts, obedience, arousal and reality all seemed to swirl together, melting and fading and coming back to him again, never quite gone but not there either. But anywhere he was, on or off, entranced or aware, one thing remained. He was lost in pleasure, moaning and following, being an obedient boy and being fucked so wildly that it almost felt as if he was going to melt under the hyena's body, all at the same time.

Next thing he knew was he was cumming hard on himself, letting a loud, helpless moan as his whole body tensed in ecstasy. He could hear Max growling and moaning and soon he felt the warm, sticky spurts of his boyfriend's seed inside him. The whole realization of what had just happened, all the pleasure that he had contained inside himself and the wonderful climax were about to make the fennec pass out as his eyes rolled back and he gasped for air. After a few seconds, Max's body slumped over his.

Both remained like that, their bodies melting together as if they were the same thing, chests breathing heavily and skin so hot that it almost burned, trapped in the pleasure of their mutual orgasm. Bryce couldn't remember a time when they had been so exhausted yet wonderfully satisfied.

After what seemed hours, the fennec finally managed to speak a single word.

"Whoa..." was all he could say.

Max chuckled and Bryce felt his bigger, stronger frame softly shivering between his arms as he laughed.

"Yeah, that," the hyena said, grinning. "Whoa."

"Wasn't expecting this when you said you'd help me relax," the fennec said with a smile. "This is... uh..."

"The complete opposite of relaxing, right?" Max completed, chuckling again. "Yeah, I know."

He shifted his weight and moved to Bryce's side, pulling away from him and hugging him close. The fennec let out a soft sigh, also getting closer to the hyena and closing his eyes as the exhaustion of the day slowly took over him. It didn't help that Max's embrace was helping him feel so comfortable and warm now. In a completely different way than just a few minutes ago.

Bryce yawned as he felt the hyena getting ready to sleep. They... probably should clean themselves, he thought, but then again, he was too tired to even care and Max didn't look like he was going to do it. He'd just have a long shower next day, he told himself.

His mind drifted again to Max, and his heart warmed a bit when he realized just how better he made him feel. The memories of the terrible day he'd had at work still came back to him, but at that point, enclosed in his boyfriend's arms, that didn't seem to matter at all. It was just like a distant nightmare, something he didn't have to worry about anymore. He had forgotten about drinking his glass of milk and honey, and after so much moaning, his throat would probably kill him next day. But he didn't mind at that point. Not while he had Max by his side.

He needed him so much.

"I love you," he whispered, leaning slightly closer to the hyena.

A short silence followed those words, enough for Bryce to zone out a bit, practically asleep now. However, before he drifted to sleep one more night, he could still hear the hyena's words, whispered into his ear.

"I love you too... G' night."

And for a split second before sleep came and claimed him, Bryce was the happiest fennec on Earth.