As the lights started to flicker on in the city two canines were walking up the stairs to their new apartment building, each of them holding the last boxes from the moving truck that had just driven away from their street. The german shepherd and alaskan malamute made their way up the stairwell and unlocked the door to go into their two-bedroom apartment. Everything they had brought in was piled up in their living room and they added the last two boxes to the pile before they settled in on the couch with a huff. After they had a chance to rest and recuperate the alaskan malamute got up to get them both a drink.

“I can’t believe we’re finally here Askim,” the malamute said as he handed the other canine one of the hardly-cooled bottles. “It seems like only yesterday...”

“Sitting on your porch drinking sodas from the local mart before it closed for the night,” Askim replied with a chuckle. “This is just the beginning Gambit, once we get ourselves established we might even get a couch that my parents didn’t haul up from their basement.”

Gambit laughed and sat back down on the couch with his best friend and starting up a video game before they get to unpacking. The two had been together since elementary school and though most such friends usually drifted apart they went through high school, college, and started their adult lives together. So when it came time to choose their careers it was a no-brainer, they had talked about moving into the big city for ages. Now it had finally happened, naturally becoming roommates once they had both found jobs, the day was finally here and they couldn’t be more excited.

Once they had taken the time to rest the two parted ways once more, taking their respective boxes into their rooms so they could set themselves up. As Gambit closed the door behind him the malamute sighed and put his hand on his head. Though they had been friends for quite some time the canine had been excited, and slightly terrified, about moving in with the german shepherd because of something else entirely. During college he had caught feelings for the other canine... at that point he hadn’t even realized that he was gay, but when he started to feel something other than just the deep friendship that they had since they were kits it was frightening.

Unfortunately for Gambit it didn’t appear that Askim was the same way, having had several girlfriends before and not showing any affection towards the other male. The malamute hadn’t thrown any indicator of his feelings towards him though since he didn’t want to ruin their friendship over something like that. Now that they were roommates Gambit hoped that he would have more than one opportunity to test the waters and see if perhaps there was something that might be able to happen between the two of them...

That opportunity came as Gambit was coming home from work, seeing something that was on the bus that caused his tail to wag in excitement. It was almost perfect timing and he was bouncing on the seat for the ride all the way home and then nearly ran up the stairs so he could talk to Askim. A few seconds before he opened the door however he took a deep breath to compose himself, calming himself down before he walked inside the apartment. He saw the german shepherd cooking for the two of them and was ready to plate by the time he sat down at their counter.

After a few minutes of just talking about the usual stuff like their day and their work Gambit finally decided to go ahead and ask what he had been wanting to ask since the second he had walked into the apartment. “So I was on the bus coming home from work and I happened to notice something that was going on,” Gambit informed the other canine as Askim looked up at him. “There’s a pride parade that’s happening near the downtown area and it’s within walking distance. Since it’s around the same time as my birthday I thought it would be nice if we could go together?”

“A pride parade?” Askim repeated, and at first Gambit was excited... until he saw the sour look on his face. The malamute felt his heart sink down into his feet as he saw his friend look at him in a way he had never seen before. “You some sort of fag?”

The statement took Gambit completely aback and though he tried not to show it he knew his jaw was probably dropped down onto the counter. “I... it...” the sudden declaration of homophobia from the german shepherd had thrown the other canine for a loop and the malamute scrambled to think of an answer. “I was just curious, thought since it was close by that we could see what it is. You know... something to do during the weekend?”

“Well I can tell you what goes on there,” Askim replied with a sneer. “Bunch of homos prancing around in leather thongs and harnesses with their dicks sticking out. If you’re into that stuff you do it on your own time and make sure that you don’t bring any of that in here, and you better not make a move on me otherwise you’re moving out.”

“Ah... no no,” Gambit continued to backpedal. “Like I said, just curious... but nothing like that.”

The german shepherd gave him a nod and quickly changed the subject, but that stone that had solidified in the malamute’s stomach didn’t go away. After dinner Gambit made up some excuse that he couldn’t remember a few seconds after he gave it before ducking out of apartment. When he got down into the street the words that his friend had said continued to echo in his mind as he started to walk. How could his friend have been so homophobic and not even realized it? Just the recollection of what Askim had said had caused him to shake his head as he continued down the street towards the convenience store.

A few minutes later Gambit walked out with a slushie as he looked around for something to do. Unfortunately, the area that he was in didn’t have much to do after a certain time, especially during the weekday. He ended up wondering the area just trying to clear his head and eventually when he turned the corner he found himself at a dead-end that caused the canine some confusion. When he looked at the brick wall he looked around and wondered how he managed to get here. While he had only been in the neighborhood for a few months he thought he had the layout of the area pretty down, so finding himself at a dead-end suddenly caused him to look up and pay attention.

“Kiedo’s Curious Curios?” the malamute said to no one as he looked up at the sign. “Never seen that before...”

Gambit decided that it was worth a look and walked inside the shop, glancing back and forth as he heard the sound of the bell ring behind him from the door closing. From the name of the store he thought it might have been an antique store, but the longer he browsed the items on the shelf the more high-tech things looked. There was a section that looked a bit wiccan in nature but the malamute quickly ignored that for the gadgets that continued to enthrall him. There were a few things closer to the counter that from the description that was given sounded more like science fiction than anything else.

“Hey there Gambit,” a voice near the counter said as he snapped his head when he heard his name, looking to see a purple-furred leopard behind the counter smiling at him. “Is there something that I can help you with today, anything that I might be able to look for?”

“Oh... no...” Gambit replied as he suddenly felt a bit self-conscious, walking over to the counter when the guy behind the counter motioned for him to come closer. “Sorry... I was just browsing. If you’re closing or something I can leave...”

“Nothing of the sort,” the leopard said with that grin still on his face. ”One of the facets of my shop is curiosity after all, though I think the reason that you’re in this shop right now is because you got a lot weighing on your mind. Now if you want to direct that thousand-mile stare towards me I think I have something that might hold your interest...”

The malamute’s attention was suddenly drawn down towards the glass counter where the purple-furred leopard had taken out a box while they had talked, opening it up to reveal what appeared to be an old-fashioned pocket watch. When the shopkeeper took it out and showed it to Gambit he saw his own reflection in the silver finish, though in the light it almost had a mirror shine to it. Opening it up he saw that it worked just like a normal watch with nothing else unusual about it. When the canine asked what was so special about it the leopard chuckled once more.

“I can assure you that this is a one of a kind item,” Kiedo said, gesturing for Gambit to open his palm before the feline put the pocket watch into it. “Now I want you to have it, and before you start telling me that you couldn’t possibly accept such a thing and all that stuff all you have to do is take care of it and its yours. Think of it as an early birthday gift.”

Though Gambit was confused at the shopkeeper’s generosity he merely nodded and put the watch in his pocket before being escorted out of the store. By the time he was outside of the door and heard it close behind him did he realize what just happened. “Hey, wait a second,” he said as he began to turn around. “How did you know it was my birth-”

The malamute stopped short of completing his sentence when he saw that the shop looked completely closed up and the lights were out. It was shockingly fast and when he looked in the window he didn’t even see anyone mulling about inside. That just left him in a dead-end street with a pocket watch in his coat, his fingers pressing against the smooth surface as some indicator that what just happened was real. When it was clear that he had reach the end of the encounter he just shook his head once more and ended up leaving the area and walking back to the apartment. Night had completely settled in by that time and the streets were nearly deserted by the time he got back up to the apartment.

When Gambit made his way inside he could hear the soft snoring of his friend from the couch. He wondered if the other canine had tried to wait up for him, though at this point he was glad that he wasn’t. Everything that he had attempted to clear out of his mind with that walk had come rushing back and what really got his stomach in a knot was that now he had to live with his friend constantly judge him. He had been so careful in making sure that he hadn’t rocked the boat of their friendship... but now all of that was completely out the window because of one stupid request that tipped him off. Part of him wished desperately that he could make his friend forget what he had just asked, or somehow turn back time...

Turn back time... Gambit’s mind went back to the watch in his pocket and pulled it out by the chain that it was attached to. As he looked at it swing back and forth slightly he realized that it was a lot like that whole hypnotist act that he would see on the television as his gaze went down to his friend. “You are getting sleepy...” the malamute whispered, grinning despite his dark thoughts as he humored himself by swinging the watch in front of the german shepherd’s head. “Well... I suppose you are already are asleep, so I suppose you are getting more awake... opening your eyes...”

Much to the malamute’s surprise he saw Askim’s eyes open and they were actually following the watch as it swung back and forth. Though he thought that his friend was fooling with him a small voice inside him wondered if what he was seeing wasn’t actually real. He had never done anything like this before and he would be surprised if he could actually hypnotize his friend so easily, especially with him being asleep. However when he told Askim to sit up straight and continue to follow the watch he did everything automatically, as though he was actually entranced. But Gambit wasn’t completely convinced that the german shepherd wasn’t just playing with him so he needed a fool-proof test to guarantee that his friend wasn’t playing with him.

So when Gambit told Askim to take off his clothes his eyes widened into saucers as the other canine immediately stood up to do so, keeping his eyes glued to that watch wavering in front of him. Given the homophobic nature of his friend he knew that the other canine wouldn’t have done this and yet within a few minutes he had a naked german shepherd on their couch. Gambit couldn’t help but bite his lip; not only because he had apparently used a pocket watch to hypnotize his friend but also from eyeing the toned body of the male up and down. He didn’t want to go any further, it already felt like he had crossed a boundry, but continued to keep the watch in front of Askim’s face as he thought about what to do next.

“You are going to forget that we ever had an argument about the pride parade that was happening two weeks from now,” Gambit instructed, watching Askim saying yes while still watching the shiny object swinging in front of him. “What you remember tonight is that we had dinner together as usual and just talked about work. Do you understand me?”

“I understand,” Askim replied in a monotone.

“Good...” Gambit said before a new thought entered his mind, licking his lips as he decided that he may as well go all the way if he managed to get his friend into a suggestive state. “Now listen, when you wake up again you’re going to start having an open mind about homosexuality. Though you don’t remember that we talked about it you’ll think about my disappointment in that way of thinking every time you have a homophobic thought. You’re going to enlighten yourself and realize that such thoughts are backwards...”

The session continued for a few minutes before Gambit told Askim to get dressed and to go back to his room before he woke up from trance. Though the malamute was intensely curious on how much his hypnotic suggestions had sunk in he knew not to push his luck. He watched his friend go into his room before he went into his own, sitting down on the bed with a sigh. As he laid there on his bed he found himself clutching the pocket watch in his hand while he drifted off to sleep himself...

The next morning Gambit’s eyes snapped open when he could hear his roommate milling about in the living room, and when he poked his head in he saw that he was just humming to himself. Though he wasn’t nearly brave enough to try and dig into the gay acceptance he did inquire about the night before. In a surprisingly pleasant turn of events it didn’t appear that he remembered anything about their argument and was completely oblivious to their little hypno session. Perhaps there was something to the pocket watch after all, Gambit thought to himself as they got ready for work.

The day went by agonizingly slow for the malamute as he waited for his work day to end, then the second it was over he took the bus back to his neighborhood and looked for the shop where the watch came from. After nearly an hour of searching however he couldn’t find the street that he had turned down on, much less the shop that was on it, and as the sun set he finally decided that he had just forgotten where he had gone before heading back to the apartment. When he got there he started to make dinner for when Askim got home. Once the German Shepard arrived he once more inquired about the night before and found that the hypnotic suggestion he had put in was still completely intact.

Though Gambit wanted nothing more than to put the german shepherd into trance he didn’t want to mess things up by being overeager. He had spent as much time as he could attempting to learn aobut how hypnosis worked and combined with the power of the watch he thought that he might get his friend his way of thinking was wrong. The malamute devised a plan; knowing his friend’s schedule better than anyone he knew that he got up every morning at a certain time in order to go for a run at the local gym, which meant that he knew when he would be able to sneak into his room to continue his hypnotic acceptance training.

That night Gambit set his alarm extra early and when that time rolled around he awoke and snuck into his friend’s room with the watch in hand. He almost immediately felt himself blush as he realized that Askim slept in his boxers above the covers, his fur ruffling slightly in the breeze of the fan as he slowly made his way over to him. Gambit felt his heart pounding in his chest as he took the watch and slowly began to swing it over the canine’s eyes. Even before he said a word he could see the eyes beneath the eyelids moving back and forth in time with the swinging as Gambit began to speak...

For the next week the malamute took his time with his hypnotic suggestions, taking it slow and steady in order to hopefully put him in a less phobic state of mind. Though he appeared to be understanding things in trance, the bad experience he got from the first time he opened up to him prevented him from trying to see just how effective his sessions with him were. From what Gambit could observe it didn’t seem like his mood had changed, though up until he asked about the pride parade he didn’t see the behavior before. As the malamute left the bedroom and pocketed the watch Gambit knew that all he could do was keep a steady eye and wait to see some sort of progress...

At the end of that week Askim was at his job, sitting in the IT office of the small community center he worked at, though as one of his co-workers that was an otter saw when he walked into their office he wasn’t working. The otter’s mouth dropped when he saw the very explicit images that were on the screen for more than a few seconds before the german shepherd clicked off of it. The otter shook his head and sat down at his own desk, though his mind was still on what he had just seen on the computer screen. It wasn’t even the fact that they were explicit that shocked the otter, it was the fact that they featured two males when he knew, or thought he knew, that the canine was a severe homophobe.

“So... interesting material you were looking up there,” the otter mentioned after a few minutes and the shock passed.

“What?” Askim replied before he realized what the mustelid was talking about and just shrugged. “Oh... it’s nothing, just expanding my horizons.”

The look on the otter’s face went from shock to intrigued as the canine seemed unfazed by his declaration, a sly look growing on his face. “So... broadening your horizons you say?” the co-worker said, licking his lips as the german shepherd nodding distractedly. “I don’t suppose you want any help with that? Maybe do a little bit of... field research? Perhaps I could give you an oral lesson in how that sort of thing works.”

Askim didn’t even realize what he had nodded to in agreement too until he caught his co-worker sliding down from his desk and moved over to his side of the office. They were the only two in the office and almost everyone just contacted him by e-mail, which meant that neither male would worry about being interrupted. Normally that meant they would be able to play LAN parties during the down time for the community center but in this case it was for a far different activity. As Askim continued to click through the gay yiff sight that he had logged onto he suddenly felt his zipper get undone and his pants pilled down to his knees.

Before the german shepherd could say anything he felt his cock, which had been unknowingly been hard ever since he started looking up the smut, get licked up and down by the otter’s tongue. While that normally wouldn’t would have caused him to jump up from his seat in revulsion... but despite the perversion that was going on beneath his desk he found himself... enjoying himself. Perhaps it’s been the fact that he’s been looking up gay stuff for the last week or so, driven by a strange need to try and learn as much about it as possible. At first it was just articles, having heard about the pride parade that was supposed to happen in the week, but as the days progressed the content became less informative and more sensual in nature. The strangest thing was that he wasn’t even bothered by it like he usually would be as his mind became more acclimated to it to the point where he had another male with his mouth wrapped around dick and not flinch.

When the otter continued to bob his head up and down on the throbbing cock Askim began to get more into it, his mind justifying that it was just like when he had a girl down there. As it continued forward however he had to admit that it was actually better, the other male knowing where to use his tongue for the sensitive flesh while it was buried to the point where it was in his throat. His hands drifted down from where he had been still typing stuff into his computer to the otter’s head, guiding him up and down as his fingers moved through the other male’s headfur. At the same time he could feel a pair of hands press against his thighs, nails digging sensually into the muscle as they rubbed into his soft pelt.

It didn’t take too long for Askim to blow his load, moaning softly while attempting to keep as quiet as possible to not alert anyone possibly outside. Once he was done his co-worker slid back out from underneath the desk and up into his own, the otter grinning at him from across the way as the german shepherd absentmindedly pulled his pants back up and sat back in his chair. When he continued to glance over the otter he couldn’t understand why he continued to give him the bedroom eyes, he wasn’t gay or anything after all...

When the german shepherd got home and had his usual dinner with his friend and roommate the encounter with his co-worker had already been pushed out of his mind, telling the malamute that everything was alright with work. As they continued to talk however something unusual did seem to be happening to his friend the longer they talked. His friend kept looking at him when he thought he wasn’t seeing it, glancing as though he were looking for something. Askim didn’t ask what it was, for some reason he trusted that whatever Gambit was going through he would talk to about him if he needed it.

As the night progressed Gambit was back in his room, lying down on his bed while holding the pocket watch up in front of his face. He had begun to wonder if he possibly overstepped his bounds, from what he had researched someone that was under hypnosis wouldn’t do anything that they didn’t reasonably want. If Askim was truly engrained in his beliefs then it was likely that he wouldn’t change then, and though the german shepherd was blissfully ignorant of the conversation that they had Gambit still had it in his mind. He sighed and looked up once more at the pocket watch and saw his own concerned face in the mirror finish.

“Don’t suppose you could hypnotize me to forget,” Gambit asked the watch, swinging it back and forth in front of his face. When nothing happened he sighed and clutched it against his chest. “I guess not.”

The malamute turned to his side and looked at his clock. As he laid there he resolved to continue his hypnotic reinforcement of his suggestions. Even if he didn’t change his friend’s mind he wanted to at least try to get him to soften up on such thoughts. As his eyes closed and he drifted off to sleep he could only hope that he would see any sort of change relatively soon...

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A few days later Askim was at his gym, doing his usual workout on the treadmill in the early morning before work. He had been asked to come into his office earlier than usual at his co-worker's insistence, which meant that he shifted his time earlier that he came in. At this time the gym was nearly empty, save for a fox that he had never seen before on one of the cycles in front of him. Instead of watching one of the television screens as usual his eyes were fixated on the lithe male bouncing up and down in front of him, particularly that pert rear as the tail above it swished back and forth. For some reason he couldn’t take his gaze off of it, and even though his brain was telling him nothing was wrong with that he still felt slightly off.

The german shepherd quickly averted his gaze and looked back up on the screen as the fox finished his workout, hopping off of the machine and wiping it down before heading back in his direction. Askim made sure that he wasn’t looking at him, though if he would have he would have seen the vulpine looking straight at him with a smirk on his face. While the fox hadn’t caught his leering there was something else that caused him to grin. The other male said nothing though as he continued to walk on by, looking one last time at the erection that was in the canine’s gym shorts before moving on.

About twenty minutes later Askim was in the locker room getting ready to take his shower, wrapping his towel around his waist before he heard someone else clear their throat behind him. “Hey there big boy,” the fox said in a sultry tone as he stood there completely naked, arms crossed as he gave him a little grin. “I couldn’t help but notice that you were enjoying yourself on your little run, and I could only assume it wasn’t because of the news on the televisions. Since you liked the way it bounced I thought it would be nice to ask if you perhaps wanted a more hands-on inspection.”

It was clear what the vulpine was asking of him as he turned around and brushed against the orange fur of his toned butt, the thing that he had been watching for nearly an hour now right in front of him. Askim’s own cock was once again tenting his towel as the fox bent over the bench with his tail swishing around invitingly. The german shepherd found himself moving forward until he was right behind the other male, who had been rummaging around in his gym bag and pulling out a bottle of lube. When Askim got it in his hands he looked at it in confusion which caused the vulpine to laugh.

“What is this, your first time?” the fox asked, his smirk disappearing in wide-eyed surprise as Askim nodded his head. “Wow, jumping right into the deep end, I appreciate the boldness. Well go ahead and slather yourself up with that on your junk, makes it far more pleasurable for the both of us.”

Askim once more found himself just nodding as he took the gold gel and squirted it into his hands, giving his needy tool a thick layer of it before once more pressing himself up against the fox’s behind. The canine’s brain was almost working on automatic now, driven by an unseen force that overrode all rational thought as he began to press the tip past the ring of muscle to spread it open. Though it was Askim’s first time it was clear that it wasn’t the fox’s, almost taking over by that point as he began to push his hips backwards to help ease the insertion. Despite his best efforts though the combination of his inexperience plus the lube on his hands caused him to pop out.

The fox giggled and instructed Askim to turn around and lie on his back, the german shepherd doing so as the vulpine repositioned himself. As soon as the canine was on his back the other male straddled his lips around his thighs and that tailhole once more pressing against his cock. At this point the fox was in complete control, his muzzle curled up in a grin as he began to lower his hips. Both males let out a groan as the vulpine let that thick cock slide up into him, Askim’s eyes rolling back into his head from the pleasure.

“You’re... very good at this...” Askim managed to gasp as those tight walls clamped around his maleness. Though the german shepherd had no idea how he managed to get himself into this situation he was far more focused on the pleasure that it gave, panting loudly from the male grinding on top of him. The fox was clearly enjoying himself as well, his back arching as he managed to get himself down all the way to the hilt before finally relaxing slightly.

“This is what you get when you don’t miss leg day,” the fox replied once he caught his breath from the anal insertion. “Perhaps you can put in a little workout yourself and build those biceps, you know, give a fox a hand.”

Askim looked down at the throbbing member that bounced between the orange-furred thighs of the fox riding him. This was nothing like the pictures he had been looking at, this was the real thing and his brain warned him if he touched it then there was no turning back. But he desired to learn more about how this all worked and as the fox began to slide up and down his cock he found his fingers drivting towards the vulpine’s. The other male gasped as the already slickened hands began to slide up and down the sensitive flesh.

The two of them grew louder as the fox thrusted forward into Askim’s hand, sliding up the canine’s member while he did so. Though the german shepherd was worried that they were going to be spotted by another gym member the fox assured him that it wasn’t the first time that he had a fling inside the gym locker room. As he bragged that he knew the guy who owned the place he continued to slide up and down, his pace increasing as their furred bodies continued to hump and grind against one another. Soon conversation was the last thing in their minds as the bench began to shake from their exertions.

Soon for the second time Askim came hard by the body of a male, the fox letting out a cry of pleasure as the canine came hard inside of him. His hips pushed up hard as he orgasmed, causing the fox to fall forward onto the muscular chest of the other male as he did so as well. The vulpine’s cum mixed into both of their fur as they panted heavily, the fox giving the dog a kiss on the muzzle that caused him to shiver slightly. They remained that way for about a minute before the fox pulled himself up and stretched.

“Looks like I blew your mind,” the fox said with a chuckle as he stood up and gave the confused looking german shepherd a look. “If you’re going to work I would suggest a shower, and also that you come back around this time more often. I think we would make great workout buddies.”

The fox took a towel and wiped off his fur, then tossed it in Askim’s face, give him a face full of his scent. When Askim pulled it off the vulpine was gone, hearing the door to the locker room open and close. The canine frowned as he slowly got up from the gym bench, his fingers still trailing through his wet fur as he went into the showers. Something continued to nag at him as he walked over to one of the stalls and turned on the water, letting it heat up before stepping under it. As the mixture of lube and cum washed away it didn’t do the same to the memory of the encounter that he just had. Something was screaming in his mind that this just wasn’t right, and his mind struggled with what it was as he washed himself.

Why had he just had sex with that other male, Askim thought to himself as he continued to stand there. That thought combined with the encounter with his co-worker just mixed together into something so incomprehensible that it hurt his brain. By the time his shower was finished he was no closer to finding out the answer to what was wrong than when he came in as his fur dripped onto the tile floor. Just as he was about to towel himself off he caught a whiff of the fox’s smell and sighed before tossing it aside and grabbing another one. As he toweled off he heard a beeping inside of his bag and realized that the thinking would have to wait, for now he had to get to work...

A few hours later Askim found himself in a local bar, one that his otter co-worker had recommended to him, with a drink in front of him and his head in his hands. He had zoned out in work that entire day trying to figure out what was going on with him. His confliction had only intensified and by the end of the day and he desperately needed something with an alcohol content in it, though he had only been there for an hour or so and already had gotten a refill. As the bartender went up to him and saw that he had already half-emptied his third one and asked if anything was wrong.

“Tell me,” Askim asked as he sighed and took another drink. “Have you ever had the feeling that something was going on that felt terribly wrong and you had no idea what it was? Like... it was happening to you and you had no knowledge of it?”

To Askim’s surprise the bartender, who had introduced himself as Poppy, gave a chuckle. “You mean like someone eyeing you up for the last hour?” he said, the mutt looking straight at the other canine who had a surprised look on his face. “What, you think I didn’t see you staring at my package? I mean I’m flattered and all, that’s why I put it on advertisement, but honestly when you came in here I didn’t think that you were the type.”

Once more the german shepherd found himself confused before his eyes were drawn down to the tight shorts that the mutt wore. It took Askim a few seconds to put all the pieces together but he realized that he had been staring, feeling himself grow flush with embarrassment. “I’m so sorry,” he apologized. “I didn’t even realize...”

“Well it is quite impressive if I do say so myself,” Poppy said with a laugh. “I have a break in about an hour if you want to see it more, management doesn’t like it when I flash it out in the public. Perhaps I can throw you a bone that you can nibble on.”

It became quite clear what the other male wanted as that bulge in those tight leather pants seemed to grow. “Oh... I...” Askim said as he leaned back while that bulge pushed forward towards his face. “I... don’t want to do that.”

“Oh really?” Poppy replied as he crossed his arms. “So there was some other reason that you kept staring at my package?”

Askim’s mouth opened and closed a few times before he realized that he didn’t have a reason for why he was doing such a thing. He really didn’t have a reason for anything that he had been doing for the last few days and that was what caused him such concern in the first place. From the look on the bartender’s face it was clear that he didn’t accept his silence either, that smirk growing wider as the mutt began to walk away from the perplexed german shepard. At first Askim wasn’t sure what the plan was but when he saw the other male turn back and curl a finger at him to follow he couldn’t help but get up from the seat.

Even as he felt his feet slowly slide along the floor of the bar he wondered why he was following the other canine towards the back, a section marked for employees only. As Poppy pushed open the door another bartender come out and the two nodded to one another before the mutt motioned for Askim to continue to follow. The entire time his brain was screaming at him to get out of there, to not even care what this guy he just met was going to say and leave, but yet with all that cycling through his mind he found himself at the threshold of what he assumed was the break room. It was like Poppy was holding him by a leash and there was some sort of invisible collar around his neck.

“I apologize that it’s not quite the romantic setting,” Poppy said as he turned around and put his hands against the tight confines of those leather hot pants. “But I do have a job to do and you have a cock to suck. Now get down on your knees, I’m about to give you what you so clearly wanted.”

There was nothing that Askim could do but found himself stepping forward before kneeling down, seeing that bulge jiggling in front of him. He looked up pleadingly into the eyes of the other canine but it was clear that Poppy wasn’t going to help him at all, instead he just crossed his arms and looked at him expectantly. The german shepherd’s hands trembled as he went up to the button that held those pants together and slowly undid them before going to the zipper. Even though he knew what was behind that zipper he still found himself swallowing hard when he opened it and that impressive length flopped out.

“Looks like your throat is already getting ready,” Poppy continued to jeer as he ran a hand under his chin. “Are we having second thoughts, maybe you want to back out?” Even though it sounded like the question gave him a potential out he couldn’t find himself to say yes, something inside him spurring him on to shake his head and it caused the mutt to growl playfully. ”Then suck it.”

There was a few more moments of hesitation from the kneeling canine before he finally leaning forward and putting the tip into his mouth. Under the careful guidance of the dominant male in front of him Askim had his muzzle quickly get filled for the first time with the thick cock, quickly moving to the back of his throat. It was clear that the other male wasn’t just satisfied with that though and shifted both himself and the german shepherd so that he could take even more. This was the first time that Askim had ever done anything like this and he was about to take it into his throat, Poppy telling him to relax and let it slide in before slowly thrusting his hips forward. The bartender was very slow, sensing the inexperience of the other canine.

Askim’s eyes widened as that cock began to stretch out his throat, bulging it out as Poppy held his head to facilitate the deep-throating. All the german shepherd could do was brace himself against the mutt’s legs as he took that throbbing member all the way to the root. As his nose pressed against the furry crotch it took all the control he had not to gag on it, feeling his throat muscles contract around it as Poppy began to pull out before pushing back in. As Askim got more used to the other male humping into him the other canine got decidedly more intense in his thrusting.

As Askim continued to knelt there his mind was racing, not only from the pleasure that he was getting from the incredibly lewd and definitely gay act but from his position in it. While his last two encounters could have been him taking out his sexual needs on other males as though they were females there’s no way his mind could play this off as such. This very male mutt had his cock hilt-deep into his throat, there was no way that he could justify it as anything but giving a guy a blow job and even though he felt conflicted he felt... strangely comfortable in such a place.

It didn’t take long at that point for Poppy to get off, shooting his seed deep into Askim’s throat and forcing him to swallow it as the male moaned loudly. The german shepherd felt the hands of the mutt holding his head still while he came. The last few spurts though came as he pulled out, the ropes of jizz landing on his muzzle and face fur before the flow finally stopped. Once he was done the mutt moved back quickly, a line of saliva still connecting muzzle to cock for the briefest of seconds before Poppy stuffed himself back in his shorts and zipped himself up. He then helped Askim back up to his feet as well, handing him a business card and a mint.

“Should you ever want to get a little extra training,” Poppy said with a wink. “I have to get back to work, now there’s a private washroom on the other side of that door that you can wash up in. Once you’re done you need to get out of here.”

Askim just nodded and Poppy grinned before patting him on the back and leaving the break room. The german shepherd stood there blankly for a few seconds before he made his way towards the bathroom that the mutt had talked about. As he let the water in the sink run he looked at himself in the mirror, the still wet cum painted on his face. The reflection was surreal... like he was looking at the picture of someone else.

He washed himself up as best he could and then left the washroom, his head pounding as he continued to not understand what was happening to him. All the things that had happened to him over the last few days came rushing back to him, not knowing how he got to this point. There was no sense in the world anymore to him... and as he walked out in the night air he headed immediately back to his apartment. At this point there was only one person that he could talk to about this, and that person was back at his home...

Gambit was sitting on the couch watching television, waiting for his friend to get home while he ate the take-out that he had ordered. He had gotten a text earlier from Askim saying that he was going to be out and to not bother with dinner, but even though the message was innocuous enough there was something about it that caused the malamute to be concerned. Perhaps the hypnotic suggestions had finally started to take effect? Either way it made him curious enough to stay around and see if he could check on his friend’s condition as he ate.

Suddenly the door opened so quickly that it slammed against the back wall and caused Gambit to jump up in the air, his eyes widening in concern when he saw his flustered friend walk in and slam the door shut behind him. “Askim?” he asked as he saw the german shepherd go straight to the fridge. “Dude, you’re scaring me man, what’s going on?”

“Something... something is very wrong,” Askim said as he drank down one of the sodas that he had. “Gambit, I need you help... I feel like I’m going crazy. Everywhere I turn it feels like this world isn’t real or something like that. The worst part is I don’t even know why I’m losing my mind!”

Gambit’s concern quickly turned to horror as he quickly realized that his friend was coming unraveled right before his eyes. Was his hypnosis clashing so hard with his personality that it’s causing him to go crazy? Either way he feared that he might have gone too far with this and that he had to shut it down. Luckily one of the things that he had learned while researching hypnosis was exactly what he was about to do as he managed to get the crazed german shepherd’s attention and got him to look into his eyes.

“Askim...” Gambit said with as much authority as he could muster while keeping his hands against his head. “Release suggestions, restore memories.”

Almost instantly it was like a switch was flipped in Askim’s mind, the fog of confusion lifting and a new sense of clarity washing over him. The german shepherd gasped as all the hypnotic suggestions that the malamute had instilled in him evaporated, but the memories of what they had caused remained. It also revealed another memory that had been previously buried; seeing in his mind’s eye the argument that he had gotten into with Gambit about being gay in the first place. When it was clear that the command worked Gambit quickly let go and backed away as he saw his friend process everything that had happened to him.

“All that I did...” Askim managed to say after he finally had the mental composure to form words again. “Are you really saying that everything that happened to me, all the stuff that I did, that was because of you? But... how?! How is that even possible?”

Gambit quickly gave him a short version of everything that happened, even pulling out the watch that he had used in order to do it. “I don’t know how it happened,” the malamute said as he was nearly shaking at this point. “All I wanted to do is to try and give you a little perspective on how I felt, to show you where I was coming from. We’ve been friends for so long and after hearing what you said... I just... I panicked, and then I was given this watch...”

“You... were controlling me...” Askim retorted, pointing at the watch. “Whatever that thing is, you used it to try and get into my head!”

“That wasn’t my intention!” Gambit pleaded. “I just wanted you to see from my eyes, just to get you to maybe tolerate me.” The malamute took the watch and opened it, then much to the german shepherd’s surprise he slammed it against the counter until it was thoroughly smashed. “You see, I don’t want any sort of control over you, I love you!”

Both males had their eyes widened and the malamute quickly put his hands over his muzzle, horrified. The sudden declaration had caused a pall of silence to fall over the room, both canines not even able to look at one another. Neither male knew what to say at that point, though it did serve to help both males to calm down. After a while Askim broke that quiet by asking if he had any more of the take-out he had ordered, Gambit nodding and showing off where he had put the small pile of food.

The rest of the night the two friends spent the time catching up, mostly Askim telling Gambit what had happened to him under the hypnotic suggestion. With every increasing encounter he had with another it caused Gambit to feel guiltier, to the point where the malamute was almost curled up on the couch holding his head. Askim could see that his friend was in pain and brushed his head, trying to comfort him even as he started to rock back and forth.

“Askim... I”m so sorry...” Gambit said. ” I didn’t know... I really didn’t...”

“It’s alright, really...” Askim tried to comfort. “Though I kind of wish that I didn’t have so many of them taking advantage of my situation it really was a learning experience. And it’s like you said... what was it? That people under hypnosis won’t do anything that they wouldn’t be willing to do?”

Gambit sniffled and sat up, nodding as he looked at the german shepherd. “But what about the watch?” the malamute asked as he wiped his face. “What if that did something that overpowered you or something? I mean, I shouldn’t have been able to do what I did without it and you were so against the idea of me being gay...”

“Well unfortunately we really can’t do a field test of that,” Askim replied as he glanced over at the broken pocket watch before looking back at him. “But maybe it wasn’t hate that was motivating me... I mean, you remember where we came from and what my parents were like. Maybe I was already hypnotized and you just broke that, maybe that was the reason I was so angry about it. Admittedly I feel better, and not just because of the hypnotic suggestions swirling around in my head are gone.”

Gambit just sighed and laid back on the couch. “I suppose that it could have been worse too,” he said as he looked at Askim. “Someone could have gotten you under the tail. Or maybe that was the line that would have been too far, the one thing that might have snapped you out of it.”

Askim just chuckled both of them looking out at the windows as they saw they had been talking all the way until the sun had come up. The signal of daylight suddenly caused Gambit to put his hands against his face and rub his eyes to get the tiredness out of them. It also gave him a chance to block out the distractions and think about what had just happened, realizing that his friendship would never be the same again. Whether for better or worse though he wasn’t sure yet, after his initial outburst the german shepherd kept his feelings close to the chest.

Suddenly Gambit felt something wet against his groin and pulled his hands away from his eyes to look down at what had just happened. To his surprise he saw the other male having already managed to pull off his pants and had licked against his cock. “What?” Askim said with a small smirk as he held the semi-flaccid member in his hand next to his muzzle. “We don’t have the watch anymore so I thought that we try to see just how far I’ve come into being accepting.”

“I... wow...” was all Gambit could say, looking down at the canine muzzle being framed by the cock next to it. “This is a... pretty big step...”

“I’m a fast learner Gambit,” Askim replied as he stuck out his tongue. Though this was exactly what the malamute wanted he still wasn’t sure if this was really the german shepherd or something that came from the watch. Either way he couldn’t deny that his friend seemed really into it now, licking up and down his shaft before engulfing it completely in his muzzle as far as he could. As the sensitive flesh was engulfed by that slick, warm maw it caused a shudder to run down Gambit’s entire body.

For a few minutes the two canines continued on like that, Gambit gripping the couch as Askim bobbed up and down on his shaft, until the german shepherd tried to say something around his cock that was completely unintelligible and he had to pull off. “I asked if you had any lube in your room,” Askim said once his mouth was free, Gambit nodding but looking at him in slight confusion as he asked why. “There’s one thing left that I haven’t experienced yet... and I want to give that to you.”

“To me?” Gambit responded in shock. “But... what I did to you...”

“Your hypnotic suggestions are gone,” Askim reassured as he continued to slide his hand up and down the stiff shaft. “This is all me, and if that’s the case it’s my decision to give what I want to who I want. Now are you in or not?”

“I’m in!” Gambit replied quickly, his growing arousal starting to push him in the other direction. The two canines nearly ran to Gambit’s bedroom and as Askim pulled off his clothes Gambit fished around in his nightstand for the hidden container of lube that he had. By the time he pulled it out and turned around he had a naked german shepherd in his bed that caused his hardening member to come to full attention.

It didn’t take long for the malamute to strip himself down as well, hopping up on the bed with the other naked canine as Askim let his friend take the lead. Unlike the other encounters that he had this one was born out of something other than hypnotic suggestion, for the first time he was consciously making his own decision. The fact that it was his best friend, watching him lube up his cock nervously before sliding around behind him, made it all the better for him. Askim got on all fours and though a nervous energy ran through both males they let their lusts take hold of them.

“Askim...” Gambit said as he put his hands on Askim’s hips. “Last chance, are you sure about this?”

The german shepherd nodded anad grinned back at him, giving permission to do what Gambit had wanted to do for a long time now. He was more than ready and he took his lube-shined member to push into the virgin pucker of the other male. The feeling of anxiety and nervousness was quickly washed away as soon as he began to slide into the tailhole in front of him, taking it slow due to knowing that this was the first thing that he was taking up there. Even though he could see a few moments of discomfort on Askim’s face it was quickly overshadowed by the pleasure that he felt from being impaled.

“Oh Gambit...” Askim moaned as he clutched the bedsheets as he felt his friend continue to push into him. There was nothing wrong with this, he realized as he felt his anal walls get spread open, and with the tenderness that he could only feel from Gambit he continued to push forward until he was all the way inside. Everything was so clear now and if his own erection was any indicator he clearly did enjoy what was being given to him. For the first time he knew that he was truly experiencing pleasure and let out a moan.

Once Askim was used to the length Gambit began to push harder and faster, thrusting into the canine beneath him hard enough to push him forward. After a few minutes they switched positions, both wanting to look each other in the eyes as they continued to rut. Their furry chests rubbed against one another as Gambit continued to pound into the hole of the other male. They ended up having their muzzles meet in a deep kiss as Gambit grabbed Askim by the neck and moved to get an even better angle and rolled his hips as deep as possible...

About an hour later both canines laid there on the bed, exhausted and panting as they recovered from their respective orgasms. “Hey Gambit,” Askim asked, causing the sweaty malamute to look at him. “Did you really mean it when you said that you loved me?”

There was a moment of silence as Gambit stroked Askim’s chest, sighing for a second as he nodded. “Yeah...” he replied. “Sorry for putting that kind of pressure on you, I guess it was a heated moment, but I really do feel that way about you.”

“Don’t be...” Askim replied as he took his hand and pressed it against Gambit’s face, having him turn so that they could look at one another face to face. “Because I think I love you too.” The two smiled at one another and made out for a bit before sharing a shower, then toweling each other off.

“So...” Gambit said as he got a drink out of the fridge and slid it to Askim before popping one open for himself. “What do we do now?”

Askim thought about it for a few seconds and took a drink of his beverage, then looked back at Gambit before shrugging his shoulders. “Well it’s still pretty early in the morning,” he stated as they looked out at the sun still rising in the sky. “I think it might be best if we try and get a few hours of sleep before we start the weekend officially. After that perhaps we can go out into the neighborhood, I’ve heard from a pretty handsome source that there’s some sort of parade going on...”

Later that day was the pride parade, and as the colorful floats and people in various states of dress made their way down the street both Askim and Gambit were on the side of the road waving at them with one hand. Their other hands were clasped together, the two boyfriends unwilling to let each other go as they turned and whispered into one another’s ear. The two began to giggle before they leaned in and gave one another a kiss. They were so preoccupied with one another that they didn’t noticed the purple leopard sitting there in one of the alleys.

“Cut that one a little close there Kiedo,” an identical feline, except this one a panther with midnight black fur and red eyes, said as he came up next to him. “I thought we both agreed not to meddle in the affairs of mere mortals. Had that swung the other way that preferred timeline of yours would have been toast.”

“Oh, I don’t know about that Koriun...” Kiedo replied with a smirk, looking down at the pocket watch before snapping it shut and seeing his own grinning reflection in the mirrored finish. “I think they had more than enough time.”