

Xeila belongs to: <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/fallenfolk>

It was the last day of summer, Kyle and Jean were already packed and ready to travel back to their dorms. The otter family was glad they had two cars. Mom drove Kyle to his university, and Dad drove Jean to hers. Mom seemed to have something on her mind the entire trip, eventually she told Kyle what it was as they were saying goodbye.

"I'm going to tell your father about me and Professor Snoshade." Said Mom.

"Are you sure that's a good idea?" Asked Kyle.

"It isn't about whether it's a good idea or not, it's about what's right. When you get married you'll understand." Stated Mom.

Kyle understood that nothing he could say would dissuade her, so he gave her a hug and she left. Kyle told her he'd have his phone on if she needed him, that was really all he could do for her. Mom got home first. She sat at their dinner table until Dad got home. He could see she had a lot on her mind.

"Something wrong, Kristen?" Said Dad, he only used her full name when he was concerned with her.

"Arty, I have to tell you something, and you're not going to like it." Replied Kris.

Arty sat down in the seat nearest hers. He took her paws in his and looked her in the eyes. Kris let out a single sob before blurting it out.

"When the kids and I visited Kyle's college last week I met someone and had sex with them. I'm so sorry, Artemidorus." Said Kris, she only used his full name when she said things she truly meant.

Arty didn't move. He still held his wife's paws in his and looked at her. His face didn't shift from its loving expression. The only thing that did change was that blood was flowing to his uncut cock. After a long silence he spoke, partially to distract Kristen from the growing bulge in his pants.

"Well, Kris, that is surprising coming from you, but first let me say that I'm not angry. Can you tell me how it happened? Maybe describe the other man?" Requested Arty, knowing that each word on his wife's affair would send a wave of pleasure to his length.

"Well, shi is Kyle's advisor. Shi is an orange and black folfess with large breasts and an ebony canine's cock. Hir length was... amazing..." Started Kris, lost in the memory of it, not paying attention to her husband's tightening grip on her paws or the throbbing bulge in his pants. "I didn't know this, but canine penises have something called a 'knot' on them. During sex shi crammed hit huge knot into me right before she came in me-"

"Shi came in you?!" Gaspd Arty, feeling on the edge, ready to fill his undies with a slick

load of otter cum any second.

"Yes, I'm so sorry Arty, shi knotted me before I knew what that meant and she filled me so much it felt like my womb expanded. Shi actually had to go get a morning after pill for me because a steady stream of hir semen flowed out of me for... Arty, are you okay?" Explained Kris, but Arty didn't hear her question.

Arty squeezed his wife's paws, then trembled as he shot a barrage of cumshots into his briefs. Kris watched as her husband orgasmed and a wet patch formed in his pants. She wasn't an idiot, she knew exactly what was happening. She waited for her husband to finish what sounded like an intense orgasm, she had a few questions for him.

"Arty... did you just ejaculate in your pants?" Asked Kris.

"I... should have told you sooner, but I found out a few years ago I have a cuckholding fetish, when that guy pinched your ass at the beach? I punched him in the face and pretended I needed to run to the bathroom to wash his blood off my paw, but I really needed to rub one out in a stall." Explained Arty. "Wait, something's been bothering you for a week, was this it?"

"Yes and no, it did bother me that I had cheated on you, but I also had to take a morning after pill after Xeila came in me. I think I wanted to keep that baby..." Said Kris.

"You want Xeila's child?" Asked Arty.

"Well, look at hir, shi is a perfect physical specimen, and so am I. Any child we would have would be pretty spectacular. The kids are in college now, it would be a good time to have another child. And if you really do have a cuckholding fetish, then wouldn't watching someone else impregnate your wife be the ultimate turn on?" Reasoned Kris.

After thinking for awhile, Arty spoke up: "Okay, you can have Xeila's child if I get to watch when shi impregnates you."

Kris called up Xeila, and the pair made plans. Xeila would come over the next weekend. Shi wouldn't masturbate or have sex until then. Hir only requirement was that Arty do the same and that when it happened his paws would be tied behind his back. The days went by quickly, and before they knew it Xeila was naked in their room. Kris laid back and spread her legs, her unkempt bush was wet with her vaginal juices. Arty was in a chair next to the bed with his paws tied behind his back and no clothes. His uncut cock was dwarfed by Xeila's, who made a point to show the otter this before shi climbed on their bed and placed hir cock at Kris' wet pussy lips.

"Let me show you how to pleasure a woman, Arty." Grinned Xeila as shi thrustured into the lynx.

Kris moaned out as Xeila's length sunk into the lynx inch by inch, until hir thick knot pressed against her pussy lips. Arty watched, his cock dripping heavily as he watched

his wife get fucked by Xeila. Xeila fucked Kris steadily, slapping his knot against the lynx's labia and shaking the bed. It wasn't much time at all until Kris' folds clenched around Xeila's monster as she squirted girlcum all over the folfess' knot and balls.

"Bet you didn't know she could do that." Laughed Xeila as she was doused by Kris' cum.

Xeila felt that she wouldn't be able to hold on much longer, and shouted "Here comes my knot!" before grinding his knot into Kris, who responded by wrapping her legs around the folfess. With a "pop" Xeila's knot went into Kris' pussy and the folfess started spraying white, hot, cum into her womb. Xeila wasn't able to form words for the minutes she came, and Arty could only throb and spurt pre onto the carpet in front of him. Eventually Xeila stopped ejaculating, and started to pull out, when she finally did a waterfall of spoo poured out of Kris' pussy. Arty almost came on the spot, but for the first time in his life he was able to hold back.

"Mistress, may I please cum in my wife too? It looks so inviting..." Asked Arty, fighting against his bonds.

"I'm gonna leave that decision to your wife." Smiled Xeila, happy he called her "mistress."

"Untie him so I can help him get off, but my pussy is off limits to you. We wouldn't want your useless jizz to get mixed into Xeila's Grade A semen." Laughed Kris, not getting up.

Xeila untied Arty, who hung his head as he climbed onto the bed. He straddled his wife's chest and placed his cock between her breasts. Xeila quickly found some lube and tossed it to the otter, who slicked up his cock. Then, as Kris held her breasts together, Arty thrust into them. He lasted five strokes before groaning out and cumming hard onto his wife's muzzle. Kris held her maw open to catch some of his flying jizz. Ten shots later Arty settled down and climbed off his wife. He joined Xeila at the foot of the bed, watching thick, white folfess cum pool in his wife's pussy and run out.

"Do you think you got her pregnant, mistress?" Asked Arty.

"If it didn't happen this time we can keep trying. I'm sure you won't mind that." Grinned Xeila.

Arty nodded, he looked down at his cock, then at Xeila's monster, and couldn't help but feel outclassed. The otter went downstairs to make some coffee, where the others soon joined him.

"I think we got it this time." Commented Kris.

"Great." Said Arty and Xeila together, both secretly hoping it would take more than that, so Arty could be cuckolded more and Xeila could fuck that lynx all she wants.