

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

Kyle awoke around 1pm to his cell's ringtone. The otter slowly slunk out of bed and answered it sleepily.

"Hello?" Asked the guyott in a raspy tone.

"How do you feel about something different tonight?" Asked the voice on the other end. Jean.

The boyotter quickly woke up and he felt a bit of a strain in his groin. "S-something different? You mean-"

"Yes brother!" Rang Jean's voice melodically. "The chastity belt would come off for this."

Kyle absentmindedly played with the lock on the contraption. "Whatever it is I'll do it!"

It had been three weeks since the belt came on and since then he hadn't been able to cum at all. Every erection was a bit painful.

"Good! Come to the usual stop in the Red Light District tonight at 6. Dress as normal as you want." Replied Jean. It seemed suspicious, but at this point the male otter didn't care. He had no classes today and no schoolwork to do. It would just be all day fiddling with that damned lock. Anything to break the tedium would do. The otter waited around for a few hours, then as soon as he could dressed in street clothes and walked to the subway.

The subway ride went by quickly, but Kyle couldn't stop thinking about his belt, and couldn't stop fiddling with that lock. Needless to say, it got him attention from the other passengers. Some giving him sly grins, others winking at him. When it was finally his stop he was the first one off, but he wasn't the last one to leave the train.

When he got to the street he saw Jean standing with a person he had never seen before. Shi was an orange dragonfolk, but that's about all he could describe of hir. Shi was distractingly alluring, if those are the right words. The folfderg was wearing a tight shirt to show hir large breasts, and had a slight bulge under hir short skirt. The boyott walked up to the two and Jean gave her brother a hug, giving him a feel to make sure the chastity belt was still in place.

"Hi, Jean." Said Kyle meekly.

"Hello brother, I'd like to introduce you to my friend, Xeila. We just met a week ago, but let's just say hir preferences are a bit out of my league." After hearing those words Xeila blushed.

Jean grinned and lead the trio to the park in the center of the Red Light District. It had

no name since the sign kept getting stolen, but it had lots of hidden little nooks and crannies for horny couples to sneak off to. Kyle had heard of this park a few weeks ago, but had no idea what they were up to. As Kyle walked he smelled a faint scent, but couldn't place it quite yet.

Once they were well into the park Jean turned around on the two, shuffling through her bag she gave her brother a leash and collar. Looking at Xeila and Jean, Kyle was confused. Their grins eventually told him what to do, so the desperate otter complied and he put on the collar. Then, Jean pushed the two behind a tree and undid Kyle's shorts. Pulling down his panties she quickly removed the belt. Kyle quickly went to touch his cock but Jean slapped his paw away. "Save it for Xeila, I'm sure you'd love to please hir."

Kyle didn't even second guess his sister. He was so pent up he didn't care anymore. He walked up to Xeila and looked hir in the eyes. "So you wanna be my mistress for the evening?" Asked Kyle. Xeila smiled and nodded. The boyott got on his paws and knees and Xeila gave him a fiendish grin, taking the leash. On the ground Kyle got a look up Xeila's skirt. He saw that Xeila was only wearing undies that covered hir malesex, but hir pussy was open to the air, which was where that lovely scent was coming from.

Kyle shuddered but started walking. He was so intoxicated by Xeila's scent and attraction that he didn't even notice that Jean had slunk off somewhere else. Xeila was so turned on by the leash and collar that hir femsex dripping on the ground below hir and hir malesex dripped into hir panties. Kyle was sporting a full on erection the entire time. They certainly turned a few heads on their walk. But, finally, they found a little hidden area in the park behind some bushes and trees.

"Well, it's time to strip, otter." Declared Xeila with a giggle. Kyle obeyed and dropped his shorts and took off his shirt. He revealed some of Jean's panties covered in pre stains, with a newly formed one at the tip of his hard on. Xeila walked up to the otter and knelt down in front of his bulge. "I bet you want this in my pussy, eh?" Asked the fol dragon. Kyle nodded.

"How much do you want it?" Questioned Xeila. "I want to hear you say it."

Kyle was had no desire to be pent up any long. With no grace at all he closed his eyes and wailed: "Please, let me fuck your femsex!"

After that there was silence, until he felt Xeila's lips on his own. Kyle opened his eyes and watched hir lean back on the grass, exposing hir wet slit to the poor boyott. Kyle dropped his panties to the ground and once Xeila tugged the leash towards hir he crawled right over, placing his ott cock at hir dripping entrance and waiting for the go ahead. He was ready to explode right then and there.

Xeila tugged on the leash once more and Kyle slid into hir femsex. Doing his best to pace himself, Kyle knew he wouldn't last long, especially with the way Xeila's pussy gripped his cock. The fol dragon held the leash steady with one paw, and fapped hir

cock with the other, already dripping pre everywhere. With a few more erratic thrusts, Kyle erupted into the folf dragon's pussy, shooting thick otter cum into hir folds. Xeila just smiled at the cumming ott, and when he started to apologize and pull out shi held the leash steady.

"Don't worry, dear. I'll just hold you in me until you can go again, then you'll satisfy me. For now be a good pet and worship my cock." Softly whispered Xeila.

Kyle looked up at his partner and nodded, quickly shifting from fucking hir femsex to covering hir malesex with licks. It only took a few minutes of sucking hir cock and fondling hir balls for the maleott to get hard again. Once he noticed he was ready for round two he looked up at his mistress. Xeila had also noticed he was ready and gave a wink to Kyle. The young ott took that as indication to start thrusting.

No longer bound by feeling pent up the otter was free to enjoy himself. Not forgetting his mistress' cock and balls, the otter used his free paw to jerk off hir dick and fondle hir sack. Xeila started to breathe heavily and moaned louder and louder. It wasn't long before shi pulled the leash tight towards hir, hir folds clamped down on the otter's cock as cum squirted from hir cock and shi squirted fluids from hir pussy, covering the otter in both of hir juices.

The otter, being covered in his mistress' scent, having his cock thrusting through something so tight, and squirting on his thighs and tummy, came again and couldn't help but notice some of his cum was leaking out hir pussy along with the accolade of spoo and girlcum from Xeila. Once they stopped cumming and relaxed, Xeila let go of the leash and Kyle flopped to the side, exposing the messy cunt to the air.

After a few minutes of relaxing in the after glow, the two cleaned up the best they could and walked back to where they separated from Jean and found the otter a bit of a mess herself. The three walked Kyle back to his train and he waved goodbye to his sister and the foldderg.

Sitting on the train he reeked of both male and female scents, but loved every second of it.