

Fawks belongs to <http://www.furaffinity.net/user/tinyfawks>

Kyle boarded the cool subway lost in thought. When Kaya and Fawks promised to help him become more dominant they refused to go into detail. Over the phone earlier he could have sworn he heard rope binding being done, but he couldn't be certain. Standing at one end of the subway car, the otter was very aware of how hard he was and the musky smell he was giving off. Those nearby him are giving him sultry looks. "A side effect of your friends living near the Red Light District" thought Kyle.

Kyle was pulled quickly inside when he knocked on Fawks' and Kaya's door. The scene in front of him told him everything he needed to know. Set out were a set of paddles, a tied up fennec on his knees with his chest on a stool, and Kaya dressed in a red corset, gloves, leggings, and panties. She was so aroused already her cock was poking out of the top of her panties. Kaya helped Kyle undress, and explained the game.

"You're going to dominate Fawks, first by spanking him with the paddles, then by giving him a good fucking. And if he's a good boy he'll be allowed to spunk. If not he has to wait a week." Grinned Kaya before sliding down Kyle's briefs and sitting down with them in front of Fawks, giving them a sniff and gently fapping her cock.

"You agreed to this, Fawks?" Asked Kyle, but the otter failed to notice that Fawks had been gagged. The fennec nodded then returned to looking at Kaya. Kyle, not knowing what else to do, grabbed the middle paddle, lifted Fawks' tail, and brought the paddle down on the fennec's rump. Fawks cried out from behind the gag and Kaya moaned, watching her boyfriend take abuse from the otter and stroking her cock.

Kyle spanked Fawks over and over again, keeping a steady view on his rump so he won't miss, but one time, just as the ott was doing the downswing, Kaya moaned loudly. Kyle looked over to see she had sat on a dildo and brought down the paddle. Fawks let out a strained moan unlike all the others, and both of them noticed Fawks had shot a stream of pre on the floor. Kyle looked where the paddle was, and it had struck the fennec's balls dead on. Kyle gave a grin to Fawks and swung again, hitting the fennec's tender orbs a second time. Again, Fawks shot a string of pre and moaned like never before.

"Got any clothespins?" Asked Kyle to Kaya, smiling.

Kaya went off to find some clothespins and Fawks struggled against his binds. To get him to keep still Kyle took a webbed paw and swatted the fennec's balls again. Fawks was so horny by now he was even drooling from his gag. When he saw Kaya return with a handful of clothes pins he moaned again. The otter went to work as Kaya watched and jerked her cock. Kyle clipped every pin on Fawks' balls in a way that he could still spank him with the paddle. Fawks had just about had it, but so had Kaya. The jackal leaned in and stroked her cock until she shot a nice sticky load on her love's balls, covering them in white semen. Kyle brought the panel down a final time and Fawks couldn't take it anymore, the fennec thrust and shot a heavy load of cum on the floor in front of him.

Once the flow of spoo stopped Fawks panted, the release being so complete he was certain his once heavy furry orbs were now empty. Kaya ungagged him and kissed her lover.

“Have a nice treatment, Fawks?” Asked the jackal.

Fawks blushed. “Yes, it was amazing.”

“It’s not done yet.” Mumbled Kyle.

Both Kaya and Fawks looked at Kyle and saw the otter’s erection. Kaya walked over and picked up her lube, tossing it to Kyle. The otter dropped it on the couch, instead swabbing a paw under Fawks to get a nice natural lube instead. Slathering his cock and Fawks’ tailhole in fennec cum, the otter quickly and harshly fucked his bound partner. Slamming his cock into Fawks, the otter grabbed the paddle and spanked Fawks’ balls while he fucked him, making what were already loud, lustful moans into moans of a knotty dog desperate for another release. Kaya knelt down below the fucking pair and grasped Fawks’ cock, giving it a nice handjob as the otter plowed into his boyfriend.

Once his cock was touched Fawks wasn’t going to last much longer. A few more spanks of his heavily worked on balls the fennec shot another white load on the floor. Kyle couldn’t take his orgasmic clenches and gave a few more paltry pounds into the fox, then emptied his nuts into him. The otter finished cumming then fell back, quickly removing all the clothespins on his balls. They looked a properly abused mess.

Kyle untied Fawks while Kaya cleaned up and the fox sat gingerly on the couch. “Just some rest and they’ll be back to normal.” Quipped Fawks. Kyle didn’t know if that was true, but at least he learned how to tap into his more dominant side from all of this.