

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

Kyle kept his head down. He had made it through the week with no issue. Professor Xeila hadn't mentioned it and they got their papers back yesterday, shi gave him an 85. He was home free. He didn't make it a habit of plagiarizing, but he just didn't have the time to write the paper. He wouldn't do it again. But it looks like he's made it.

"Okay, do the reading on the syllabus. Class dismissed." Chimed Xeila.

Kyle quickly got up and walked as quickly as possible to the door.

"Oh, and Kyle." Smiled Xeila. "I'll need to talk to you after class."

"Shit." Thought Kyle. Shi knew. Shi was just going to make him think things were fine, but they weren't. The otter walked over to his professor, who started grinning evilly as soon as the last student left. Shi didn't say anything, just handed Kyle an index card and shooed him out of the door.

"We both know what you've done. You could even face expulsion for this! If you want this swept under the rug meet me where we first met in the Red Light District at 5 tonight. -Xeila"

Kyle cursed under his breath and walked to his next class. He had to do whatever shi wanted. Shi was such a dom it could be anything. But, he got himself into this mess, so he had to do it. The otter stowed the index card in his pocket and went on his way.

The boyott hadn't had any time for dinner when he stepped off the train into the Red Light District. Looking around he quickly saw Xeila, staring at him with that same evil grin. Kyle trudged over to his professor, but before he could speak shi grabbed his paw and lead him to the park where they first had had sex. Kyle remembered cumming too soon and folded his ears. There was a hurriedness to Xeila's pace, but the otter had no clue why.

Soon they were back to that same hidden spot from before. Xeila dropped the otter's paw and walked a few steps forward. Turning around, shi looked into Kyle's eyes. Shi seemed a bit strained, but didn't acknowledge it. Kyle dropped his paws to his sides and pondered when his professor would speak. He soon found out.

"We both know why we're here." Recited Xeila. "You cheated, and I know you cheated. I know you don't want people to find out, so you're going to be my bitch boy for the next week."

Kyle's heart sank as shi continued.

"You'll do whatever I ask of you for a week. Any plans you have besides school are cancelled. That tailhole of yours is mine for the week. Any time I email you for sex and you're not in class, you drop everything and come to me. Got it?"

Kyle thought for a minute and nodded. Xeila continued: "Last time we were here I walked you around on a leash to show my dominance over you, this time it's a little different."

Xeila dropped hir skirt. Shi wasn't wearing panties. Hir cock was hard and dripping. Hir knot was fully inflated. The folfess gave a motion at Kyle to tell him to approach hir. Once he was close shi pointed down, and he got on his knees. Again he was told to come closer, he crawled until his face was right at her pussy. Looking up at the slit, he could almost taste it. Leaning in to lick it, forgetting about the situation, he hears Xeila exhale, and almost right after a warm jet of liquid flows from hir pussy, onto the otter's face.

Kyle quickly jerked away but Xeila's paw grabbed his head and held it. "Be a good otter and take all of it. This is your indoctrination into being mine. I'm marking you. You're not allow to shower until a week from now, so people will know you belong to someone. Got that.?"

Kyle said "Yes." as quickly as possible, knowing some of Xeila's urine would enter his maw when he did. He sputtered and spit the salty liquid out as quick as possible, but couldn't help but feel humiliated as the seconds turned to minutes and his dom still wasn't empty. Soon enough, however, the stream went to a trickle and stopped. Kyle stood up and looked at his mistress for the week.

Shi petted him and saw the bulge in hir pet's shorts. Ignoring it, shi pointed to her erect cock. "You're going to have to get me off now, I need to get dressed."

Still soaked in pee, the otter knew his place and quickly went to work, taking as much of Xeila's cock into his maw as he could and bobbing hungrily on it. His free paws gripped hir knot and jerked it, hoping to free his mistress' seed from hir cum laden balls. He really was hungry, after all.

Xeila petted the soaked otter again and panted. "Remember, no showering until the week is up. People must know you belong to someone..."

Then, it happened. Xeila displayed hir talents for production as shi erupted in Kyle's mouth. The otter fought valiantly, but soon he had to remove hir cock from his mouth and cum sprayed all over him. Covering his face and chest in thick folfess spoo. Kyle was resolved to let hit happen, knowing he'd spend the week reeking of piss and cum. Looking up at his mistress, watching hir face in the throughts of orgasm, he enjoyed the warm coating he was getting.

Once shi had finished shooting Xeila pointed to the pool of cum on the floor. Kyle knew his task and got down on all fours, lapping up hir mess. Xeila got dressed and watched hir pet for the week obey hir whim. Once Kyle had finished he stood up. His clothes were stained with urine and cum, and he was still hard. It must be getting a little painful.

Xeila gleefully smiled and looked at Kyle. "One more rule. You can't cum unless you're with me. And today you're not cumming."

Kyle looked at his temporary mistress, not believing this last rule. Staring down at his stained and straining shorts, he can't help but nod at hir.

Xeila turns around and starts walking away, issuing one more command. "You can't shower, but go get changed. We're done for now."

Kyle slowly follows Xeila to the train but gets in a different car. The people in his car quickly exited the next stop, looking at him like he was disgusting. The otter sighed. It's worth it. I'll never cheat again.