

Kyle quickly exited his dorm room, walking down the hall to the men's room. A few minutes later with an empty bladder the otter made his way back to his room, but his attention was grabbed by a skunk girl wearing a towel standing by his door.

"Can I help you with something?" Asked Kyle, feeling a bit uneasy.

"I'd hope so." Grinned the skunk.

The skunk moved a paw and her towel fell, revealing nothing underneath. Kyle's jaw dropped as he stared at the naked woman. The boyott couldn't help but take in the view, his eyes traveling slowly down her body, eyeing her shapely 34C breasts and shaved pubic mound. Kyle covered his lap as his cock has decided to make itself known. It just so happened Kyle hadn't been able to see Austin or Jean recently and he had been feeling needful.

"Wh-what can I do for you?" Stammered Kyle.

"Well, it just so happens I live next door. I can hear you with that Jean girl and that you make her squirt. I wanna see if you can do it for me too. Interested?" Grinned the skunk, picking up her towel and covering her body again.

Kyle nodded and opened his door. He was embarrassed, he had no idea this skunk had been able to hear all of his love making. Leading the skunk inside, she closed the door behind them. Kyle went to a drawer and pulled out a condom, then undressed down to his panties. Looking up, this skunk girl was already in his bed with her legs spread. The otter grabbed the condom and walked over, his cock still not soft after the wait. He prepared to open the rubber when the skunk girl stopped him.

"Before you dive in, how about some oral? I know you've made your girlfriend squirt like that too, ottboy." Smiled the skunk.

Kyle just nodded and brought his muzzle down to the skunk girl's shaved pussy. "I'm Lucy, but I go by Lou." He heard the skunk say as his mouth got closer to her slit. Then Kyle gave the skunk's pussy a lick. Then another. Then he slid his tongue in, lapping at her treasures slowly as best he can. He was a bit nervous and didn't want to disappoint. Lucy placed her paws on the otter's head and Kyle felt her pussy quiver and clench around his tongue with an orgasm, but only a dry one.

Lou's paws eased up on his head and the otter slipped on the condom, placing his cock at her entrance. The skunk nodded at Kyle and the otter slid in. Kyle felt the heat of Lucy's pussy on his cock and let out a "murr." Angling his cock to rub against her clit, Kyle thrust hard into the girl. He felt Lou's pussy clench again as she came, but still didn't squirt.

Kyle didn't want to give up so quickly and fucked her harder. Juices from Lucy's pussy dripped and stuck to Kyle's pubic fur, but he still didn't dare cum. Kyle sucked on two of his fingers and slid his fingers up into Lou's slit, searching. Kyle knew when he found it,

the fabled G-Spot. He knew because Lucy screamed and he felt a heavy wetness on his paw and lap. The skunk girl had squirted. She clenched on his cock again and Kyle shot off into her, filling his condom.

The otter collapsed forward onto Lou, resting his head on her breasts. Lucy petted the otter, snickering at him.

“So that’s what Jean and Austin see in you.” Laughed the skunk.

“Wow, you really can hear everything we do in here.” Said Kyle, uneasily.

“And when you’re alone. I know you like watersports porn.” Replied Lucy, a bit loudly for something so candid.

Kyle looked up at his partner for the evening with horror, blushing and folding his ears. “You... you know about that?”

‘Don’t worry. Keep making me cum like that and I’ll keep quiet about it. You could kill a man and I’ll shut up about it for orgasms like that.’ Grinned Lou.

Kyle got up and pulled his softening cock out of Lucy, the condom was really filled. Kyle was surprised it hadn’t popped. The otter slipped it off and tied it off, throwing it into the trash. He looked at Lucy, she didn’t seem to want to leave right after, so the otter got back into bed and cuddled next to her. Suddenly he felt a sting in his nose. Lucy had flicked him.

“Ow, what was that for?” Asked Kyle, grabbing his nose.

“Sorry, I don’t cuddle.” Replied Lucy.

The skunk got up and gathered her towel, wrapping it around her body. She grabbed the condom and unknotted it, swallowing the load it held. Then she threw it out and left without a word. Kyle sat there dumfounded at what had just happened. He had no words for it. Lying down on his bed he just relaxed naked, happy he got to get off.