

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

Xeila trudged to hir office. It was the end of an awful day in an awful week and shi was fed up. No longer able to keep hirself calm, she needed a way to vent hir frustrations. Now. It was 7 pm on a Friday and shi knew that hir floor in the administration building would be empty, but this wasn't something a simple fap session or drink would fix. Shi quickly went to hir computer and sent out two emails, then shi waited. Ten minutes later the otter siblings, Kyle and Jean, were at hir door.

"That was quick." Said Xeila, badly hiding the bulge in hir skirt.

"We were watching a movie at Kyle's while Austin spent the evening with his sister." Responded Jean.

Kyle had nothing to say, he saw the bulge in Xeila's skirt and knew why their mistress had summoned them. The boyott slowly started stripping off his clothes and went to Xeila's desk to fetch some lube. When Xeila said nothing to stop the otter from undressing Jean got the idea and followed suit. Xeila just took in the show, then walked to hir door and locked it, turning to the naked otters she couldn't bring hirself to grin.

"I've had a really tough week, so I need to blow off some steam. And by "blow off some steam" I mean blow my load a few times. Jean, you're going first so your brother can have a chance to stretch and lube up. I don't know how many loads it will take for me to relax, so I'd prepare for a work out." announced Xeila, lifting up hir skirt and lowering hir panties.

Jean got into position, placing her paws firmly on the professor's desk and lifting her tail. Kyle sat in Xeila's chair with his legs lifted against the desk and his tailhole on display while he slid in one and then two fingers into it to stretch himself out. Xeila stood behind the girlott, rubbing the tip of hir cock against Jean's slit before sliding it in slowly. Jean knew that the floor would be empty by now and moaned loudly as the folfess' cock penetrated her. Finally, when hir knot nudged Jean's pussy lips, Xeila stopped thrusting and just held hirself for a minute. Kyle watched from across the desk as his sister was penetrated by a big cock, the boyott not able to stop himself from jerking off to the scene.

After a minute of not moving, Xeila pulled out until just hir tip was still in Jean, then slammed back into the otter, thrusting in and out viciously as she fucked the ott without restraint. The folfess hadn't been in the mood to jerk off all week, so shi was ready to cum at any moment. Remembering that hir partner should enjoy herself too, Xeila grabbed a rather thick marker from hir desk and licked it until it was slippery with saliva, then slid it into Jean's tailhole on an in-thrust of hir cock. Jean couldn't hold on anymore and sprayed Xeila with girlcum, soaking hir panties and hir skirt. The clenching that came with Jean's orgasm was too much for Xeila's thrusting and shi erupted into her.

Spurt after copious spurt of folfess cum filled Jean's womb until it started expanding. Xeila held tight on Jean's rump as hir essence left hir cock forcefully into the girlott. Kyle

watched his mistress squirt cum into his sister and had to fight not to jerk himself to completion. After a few minutes straight of Xeila shooting spoo into Jean, his orgasm died down and she pulled out of Jean. Thick cum dripped out of Jean's pussy onto the floor, but the folfess wasn't worried with that. She just cared about his next load.

"Kyle, come here and clean your mistress up." Said Xeila as she stripped off his soaked panties and skirt.

Kyle immediately complied, trotting over to his mistress and kneeling down before her. The growing puddle of folfess cum was slowly creeping towards him as jizz poured out of Jean, who was too stunned from cumming to move. Kyle gave Xeila's cock a cursory lick, found it tasted just like Jean's pussy and went at it wholeheartedly. First he covered it with licks, tasting his sister's juices and Xeila's cum. Then he bobbed on it, taking as much as he could into his throat to do his best to get the next load from his mistress. His efforts were soon rewarded, as Xeila gripped the otter's muzzle and slammed into his face. His knot didn't pop in but it came dangerously close to doing so as the folfess shot more cum down Kyle's throat, filling his stomach with white, hot half canine semen.

Kyle did his best not to choke and barely made it when Xeila pulled out mid orgasm and squirted the boyott all over with spoo. Kyle enjoyed the cum showering down on him, soaking into his fur and covering him in his scent, but once it ended he heard the words he had been dreading from his mistress since they got there.

"Kyle, stand next to your sister on my desk and lift your tail." Commanded Xeila, coldly.

Kyle did as he was told and gripped the desk as his tail lifted. Xeila positioned herself behind the boyott and Kyle felt the tip of his cock rub against his tight ring. Without warning she thrust into him up to his knot with reckless abandon. Kyle yipped loudly in a mix of pleasure and pain, but Xeila paid no mind to it and thrust violently into his tight tailhole. Even Austin's knot wasn't enough to prep the otter for Xeila's monster of a cock. Luckily for Kyle, Xeila was really worked up by now and lasted only a few minutes before slamming his length into the otter's tailhole and firing off another torrent of folfess cum into his depths. Xeila howled as she came and cursed as cum started to drip from Kyle's cock-filled tailhole onto their feet. Jean, no longer stunned went over and held her brother as he whimpered.

After five straight minutes of cumming, Xeila's balls were finally empty and she finally felt like his relaxed self again. Pulling out of Kyle, a tsunami of cum poured from his stretched tailhole, and Jean held her brother tight. Xeila breathed deeply and smiled, but when she noticed Kyle's demeanor she got nervous.

"What's with him?" Asked Xeila, just now seeing Kyle was in tears.

"I think he got hurt when you fucked him." Said Jean, still hugging her brother.

"Oh, damn. Here, let me help." Replied Xeila, a bit shocked. Kyle had never had problems with his before.

Xeila walked over to the leaking otter and picked him up. More cum poured from his tailhole as she walked him over to her office's couch and sat down with him, almost cradling him. The folfess held him against her chest, his muzzle pressed against her breasts. She noticed something poking her and saw that the boytoy was still hard. She gripped his cock and started jerking it, hoping that an orgasm would help take his mind off the pain. Once the cum stopped pouring from Kyle's tailhole, Jean got closer to take a look, and seeing how red it was, she gently licked the tender spots.

Kyle moaned and pressed his muzzle against Xeila's breasts, suckling at one of her nipples. The combination handjob and rimjob felt very good to the otter and the pain was slowly turning into pleasure. Xeila increased her speed once she saw that Kyle was enjoying himself and Jean licked him a bit more forcefully. Soon enough Kyle bucked into Xeila's paw, not letting go of her breasts, and started shooting a thick load all over himself and his mistress. Rope after rope of cum fell on the two and Kyle moaned into Xeila's breast. When he was done cumming his muzzle fell from the folfess' chest and Jean stopped rimming her brother.

"Felling better Kyle?" Asked Jean.

"Mhm. Let me just sit like this for awhile. " Responded Kyle.

"In the future, if I'm hurting you please tell me." Said Xeila.

Kyle nodded in reply.

Jean sat down in Xeila's desk chair and leaned back. Xeila and Kyle cuddled on the couch. It was nice to have Xeila back to her old self again. Kyle drifted off to sleep and Jean and Xeila shared a content glance. It was a nice way to spend a Friday night.