

It was late and Xeila was just about ready for bed. Shi had a glass of whiskey ready. Just as shi was going to take hir drink to bed there was a hurried knock at hir door. Last time this happened a distraught otter was at hir door, this time it wasn't far off from that. At hir door were a bedraggled Jean and Austin, the latter of which was holding a feral otter in his paws that looked a lot like Kyle.

"What's up, guys?" Asked Xeila, a little confused.

"There really isn't much time to explain. Can you watch Kyle for awhile while we do damage control?" Asked Jean desperately.

"Watch him? Where is the boy?" Wondered Xeila out loud.

"This is him. We really don't have time to get into it, but you really don't want to piss off Lucy's grandmother." Said Austin, offering the feral otter to the folf.

"Lucy? Kyle's classmate Lucy?" Asked Xeila, taking the feral ott.

"Yeah, Kyle put his foot in his mouth in front of the skunk's grandmother and suddenly he's a feral otter." Replied Jean, quickly. "We're going to try to talk Lucy's grandmother into turning him back, just watch him until then. Please."

Jean and Austin departed. Xeila held the feral otter in front of hir face. It barked at hir. Turning back inside, shi carried him to a guest room and shuffled through hir drawers, producing a collar. Shi gingerly placed the collar on the otter, then carried him to hir backyard.

"Now, be a good boy for your mistress and sleep out here. Tomorrow you'll go with your mistress to the park for a walk." Smiled Xeila.

Kyle barked again before walking under the patio table and lying down. Xeila walked back inside, glad shi still had all the stuff from when shi had a pet. Grabbing hir whiskey, the folfess went to bed. Shi had a dream where a giant feral otter kept licking at hir naughty bits. Just as things were getting good shi was woken up by Kyle barking. Tucking hir throbbing erection into hir undies' elastic, the folfess put on a robe and stormed to hir backyard.

"You know, good pets don't wake up their mistress." Glared Xeila.

Kyle shivered and darted passed the folfess into the house. Xeila followed him to the bathroom, where the otter sat in front of the toilet, looking at his mistress. The otter barked, doing his best to make hir understand that he had to pee really bad.

"Gotta pee?" Asked Xeila.

Kyle barked and nodded.

“Good pets go in the yard.” Grinned Xeila.

Kyle looked at Xeila like a deer in the headlights, then slowly walked out of the bathroom and back into the yard. Walking up to a tree, the otter lifted a leg and relieved himself on its trunk. Kyle didn't care for decorum anymore, just enjoying that his bladder wasn't full. After he was done pissing on the tree he walked up to his mistress, who was standing at the entrance to the backyard.

“Well, it's time for your walk then, Kyle.” Smiled Xeila placidly.

Shi went to get dressed while Kyle waited on the patio, then shi led him to hir car. Driving to the Red Light District, Xeila put a leash on the otter and walked him to the park with no name. Walking him deep into the park, it wasn't long before they found two lovers entwined. Kyle watched intently and Xeila couldn't help but notice his sheath was lipsticking. Shi got an idea and quickly brought the otter back to hir home.

Xeila removed the collar and leash and stripped off as shi walked to the master bedroom, inviting Kyle to follow hir. Xeila took a seat on the bed naked and lifted the otter into hir lap. His cock was still lipsticking. The folfess fetched some lube from hir nightstand and slathered the feral ott's cock with it, using hir other paw to hold him up. Kyle sniffed Xeila's breast while shi stroked him and started suckling on hir nipple.

“Mmm, good otter. Let's just take care of that little stiffy of yours.” Purred Xeila.

Kyle's feral cock emerged fully from his sheath and Xeila gripped it with hir lubed paw, stroking it firmly. Kyle suckled harder on his mistress' nipple the closer he got to shooting a feral load on himself and Xeila. Xeila's sheath swelled as hir own cock emerged from its sheath. Before long Kyle started thrusting in Xeila's paw. Just as he was getting ready to spurt shi backed off, tracing hir paw against his tip.

“I bet you want to cum, right Kyle?” Asked Xeila, grinning.

Kyle barked, whining at being edged.

“Beg for it if you want it so bad.” Said Xeila, coldly.

Kyle did his best to beg as a feral otter. Xeila smiled and gripped his cock again, stroking his cock firmly. Kyle thrust into Xeila's paw a few times, firing sticky wads of feral otter cum in all directions. Ribbons of cum fell on the pair as feral Kyle leaned against his mistress. Suddenly, in a cloud of smoke Kyle went from being feral and covered in cum to being his old self covered in cum, but in Xeila's lap.

“Oh, I guess that was how to fix the curse.” Said Kyle, out of breath and startled.

“Well, this is good. Feral you wasn't big enough to handle my monster.” Smiled Xeila, pointing to hir dripping length.

“Well, I do owe you for fixing me.” Said Kyle, getting off his mistress’ lap and positioning himself on his bed, rump in the air and tail raised.

Xeila quickly lubed up Kyle’s tailhole and his length, sliding it into him slowly. Shi gripped his pet’s rump cheeks, thrusting into him, pushing his not yet inflated knot into the otter’s rump. However, as soon as it inflated shi could only mash it into the otter. Kyle moaned as Xeila popped his knot into his rump, flooding his depths with thick folfess cum. Shi gripped his hips tightly as shi came, filling and inflating his tummy.

“Should we call Jean and Austin to bring you some clothes?” Asked Xeila after cumming for a few minutes but still stuck in the otter.

“Maybe we should give it a few hours, my insides need a second coating and I’d enjoy another handjob.” Replied Kyle, rubbing his belly.

“Heh, as you wish.” Replied his mistress, grinning.

The next night there was another knock at Xeila’s door. Again, Austin and Jean were at the door with a very feral Kyle in Jean’s arms. Jean and Austin looked less than pleased. Xeila couldn’t hide his smirk at the trio.

“What happened this time?” Asked Xeila.

“My idiot brother was human for less than 12 hours before insulting Lucy’s grandmother again and getting turned feral. He wouldn’t even tell us how he lifted the curse before he got turned again so we were hoping you knew.” Said Jean, tired.

“Nope. He was just chilling in the yard and “poof” naked otter in my backyard.” Replied Xeila, trying to be as coy as possible.

“Well, can you watch him again until we figure this out?” Asked Austin, looking just as tired as Jean.

“Of course!” Smiled Xeila, taking the feral boy.

“Here’s a bag of clothes in case he turns back when we’re not here.” Said Jean, offering a brown paper bag.

“Thanks, having a naked otter boy around here is dangerous.” Grinned Xeila.

“Thanks, Xeila.” Said Austin as the pair turned away.

“Of course, dears.” Responded the folfess, closing her door.

Xeila put the otter on the floor and he scrambled to the backyard door. By the time the folfess got to him he was scratching at the glass and whining. By the time shi got to the door the feral otter was scrambling at his feet.

"Gotta pee, ott?" Asked Xeila.

Kyle barked and nodded. Xeila picked up the feral ott and carried him through the house. Entering hir bathroom, shi lifted the toilet seat and held the otter by his forelegs with his belly and crotch out and bottom legs dangling.

"Just let it go, otter. Be a good boy and make a mess for your mama." Said Xeila sweetly.

Kyle looked up at Xeila, kicking his bottom legs a few times before holding still. Then, an arc of pee shot out of the otter's sheath and into hir toilet. Kyle murred as he felt his full bladder empty. The silence in the room only pierced by the sound of water hitting water. Once the otter was empty Xeila flushes and hugged the feral ott.

"Such a good boy for mama." Grinned Xeila.

Kyle barked. The feral otter blushed.

"Ready to get turned back into an anthro" Asked Xeila.

Kyle barked and nodded.

Xeila picked up the feral otter and carried him to hir room. Xeila held the otter by his front legs again so his sheath was against hir face. The folfess nuzzled his tiny sheath until his otter cock emerged from his sheath. Next, shi slipped it into hir mouth and rested his front paws on hir head.

Kyle thrust into Xeila's maw, his paws gripping the top of hir head. Xeila giggled with a mouthful of Kyle's cock. Kyle barked as he humped into hir muzzle. Xeila shifted one of hir paws under Kyle's tail and teased his tailhole with hir finger. After a handful of thrusts Kyle whined again before spurting heavily into Xeila's muzzle. Xeila swallowed and lifted Kyle off hir head, placing the afterglowing otter onto the floor. With another "poof" Kyle was suddenly himself again.

"Now, what aren't you going to do again?" Asked Xeila.

"Purposefully insult Lucy's grandmother?" Guessed Kyle.

"Good boy." Stated Xeila. "Now, go get dressed."

"Yes ma'am." Replied Kyle before leaving the room.

"God knows a dog wouldn't be this much fun." Sighed Xeila to herself.