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It was a day that Kyle hadn't been looking forward to. A week before he was to start school again, it was parent's weekend. The school made sure that summer classes were over but the staff were diligently preparing for the coming semester. It was a chance for students to see old teachers while still finding out where their new classes were. The boyott had been able to avoid it so far, but now that Xeila was his advisor he'd have to make the trip to see hir anyway. Shi had been extra excited about meeting his mother after he told hir about their camping trip.

So, Kyle was at school during the summer months. At school with Jean and his mother. Dad was too busy, but that was to be expected. Soon after they arrived, Mom told her son what she wanted to see. The first stop was his room, "because Jean probably hasn't seen it either." Their mother was aware of their relationship, but she still didn't think sometimes. Kyle was glad that his key still worked when they opened the door. The room was rather bare since he had to move out at the start of the summer.

"Hey bro, they still have the missing paint from when you thrust too hard and smacked my head into the wall." Called Jean from across the room. She took a more "open" approach to their mother knowing about them.

"You thrust your sister into a wall, Kyle?" Asked Mom, shocked.

"He was really turned on because he didn't have Austin yet and I had spent the past 2 weeks working on a paper." Smiled Jean.

"So, that's my room. I actually have to go meet my advisor so maybe you two should just wander and not talk about my sex life." Grimaced Kyle, turning to the door.

"Oh, you're seeing Xeila today? Is that why you're wearing the jeans that show off your butt?" Asked Jean.

Kyle could almost feel his mother's eyes on his rump. He looked over his shoulder and saw that both Jean and Mom were staring at his butt. Jean wasn't wrong, he preferred to wear clothes that showed off when seeing his old teacher. After a long silence Kyle thought he was in the clear and walked towards the door. Unfortunately, his mother spoke up.

"Your advisor likes you to wear tight jeans? College has changed a lot since my day." Said Mom.

"Shi is actually a former teacher and friend of mine." Said Kyle, hoping that was enough of an explanation. Then Jean spoke up.

"Shi is our mistress." Said Jean, smiling at her brother.

"Your... mistress?" Asked Mom, staring at her offspring.

"We all have itches that can't get scratched by just anyone. Xeila is really good at scratching some of those itches when no one else can. We trust hir and we're friends, but lovers too." Explained Jean.

"And you're going to see your mistress now, Kyle?" Asked Mom, looking crossed with her son.

"Shi is my advisor. But, yes, I am going to see hir now." Said Kyle, knowing he was in treacherous territory.

"Then let's all go see hir, it seems like either you or your sister would be able to introduce me." Said Mom, stepping out of the room.

"Why?" Asked Kyle, looking at his sister.

"Because this is going to be fun, and you know it." Replied Jean, walking past her brother into the hall.

The three made their way to the administration building and the other siblings took their usual path to get to Xeila's office. Kyle tried to walk slowly to delay the inevitable, but Jean grabbed his paw and pulled him along, with their mother following quickly behind them. When they arrived at Xeila's door Kyle knocked, but when they heard "Come in." from behind the door it was Mom who opened the door and walked in first.

"Hello, Kyle! I take it this is your mother?" Greeted Xeila.

"Yes, and Jean told her about the nature of our relationship about 10 minutes ago." Replied Kyle, keeping his eyes on Mom.

"Well, there's no reason to look at me like a criminal." Smiled Xeila.

"Let your mother talk to your advisor, dear." Said Mom, sternly.

"But it's my meeting." Mumbled Kyle, turning to leave. Jean followed behind her brother and shut the door.

"So, you are my children's "mistress?" Asked Mom.

"Yes. While I have also been your son's teacher and am his advisor, I also occupy the position as their mistress, Mrs-" Stated Xeila.

"Call me Kris." Said Mom, flatly.

"Well, Kris. What would you like to discuss with me?" Asked Xeila.

"I'm just making sure my children aren't being taken advantage of." Responded Kris.

"Understandable. What with how things have been going recently, I'm not surprised that you'd take a special interest in your children's sex lives." Grinned Xeila.

"Just what are you inferring, Professor Snoshade?" Asked Kris, shifting a bit in her seat. Her strong nose could smell the folf musk beginning to fill the room.

"I'm not inferring anything at all, but I've seen cases like this before and would like to make an offer." Smiled Xeila sweetly.

"What kind of offer?" Wondered Kris.

"One for exactly what a pent up woman like yourself needs. Something that not many men can offer. Something that I'm sure you'll enjoy." Said Xeila, leaning forward in her chair.

"Pent up?" Replied Kris, shifting in her seat again.

"I've seen it before. And I know the best medicine. So tell me, would you like to finish this visit to your son's school constantly thinking about sex? Or, would you like to have your mind freed of that burden for awhile." Laughed Xeila.

Kris thought about it for a second. Xeila was right, she wasn't able to get sex off her brain. Not since she had slept with her son on their family's camping trip. She was almost desperate for more release, but hadn't had any alone time with Kyle since then. Looking into Xeila's eyes, the lynx nodded her head. Xeila got up and locked her office door.

"I've never... I've never been with a canine before. I'm not sure how all that works." Blushed Kris.

"Well, ma'am. I am an educator. Allow me to teach you about it." Grinned Xeila, stripping off her short skirt to reveal bulged, black lace panties underneath it.

Xeila walked over to Kris, standing next to her. Kris gripped the elastic of the panties and pulled them down, revealing Xeila's sheath. Her black cock tip was poking out of it. Kris felt her hard sheath, breathing very slowly as she rubbed it. More and more of Xeila's black monster slowly slipped out of her sheath, until all of it was out with her knot not yet inflated. Kris stood up and slid off her skirt and panties, then crawled on Xeila's bare desk with her slit on display to the folfess.

"I've never taken anything that big before." Said Kris, staring at Xeila's monster.

"Don't worry, I know exactly what to do." Smiled Xeila.

The folfess took off her shirt and bra, allowing her breasts to bounce freely from their

cotton confines. Next, shi moved hir muzzle in close to Kris' legs. Kris followed suit and took off her shirt and bra, letting her D cups jiggle freely. She cupped them gently, but soon forgot all about them when Xeila started licking her pussy. The folfess had used one paw to spread her lips and then allowed hir tongue to explore Kris' most treasured area. Kris rested one paw on Xeila's head, and used her other to pinch one of her nipples. Xeila stroked her length, hidden from view. Kris bit her lip and quivered as an orgasm overtook her. The lynx squirted all over Xeila's muzzle, who in turn made sure the girlcum lubed up Kris well.

Kris fell back on the desk, and barely had a chance to catch her breath before Xeila turned her over, displaying her pussy and tailhole to her children's mistress. Xeila nudged at Kris' slit with hir monster, then inched it in until hir balls slapped against the lynx. Just as Kris was about to turn around to look Xeila pulled out halfway and slammed back in. Kris gripped the desk and came again, splashing girlcum on Xeila's balls and legs. Xeila kept up a steady pace until hir knot inflated, then shi worked on mashing it in. Shi would pull out a bit, then slam back in, giving short thrusts while trying to knot her. Kris suddenly understood how Kyle could thrust so hard into Jean that they removed paint from the wall. Then, it happened, Xeila gave one more hard thrust and knotted Kris. Kris felt her pussy expand more than it ever had before, and it was then she remembered something important.

"Don't forget to pull out! I'm not on birth control." Gaspd Kris.

"Oh, crap." Stuttered Xeila as shi felt cum shoot through hir cock and start pouring into Kris' womb.

"I said to pull out." Cried Kris.

"I can't. I knotted you." Replied Xeila as shi shuddered through hir messy orgasm.

"Knotted?" Asked Kris.

"For the love of..." Groaned Xeila as shi came. "I can't pull it out, I'm stuck."

"O-oh." Mumbled Kris, feeling for the first time her womb expand.

They carried out the rest of their liaison in silence, with Xeila gripping Kris' hips tightly as shi filled the lynx and Kris dreading asking her son where the nearest Rite Aid was so she can get the morning after pill. After twenty minutes, Xeila was able to pull out. Kris stood up, but didn't expect the torrent of cum that came pouring out of her. She was stuck pantyless for awhile. Eventually, Xeila spoke up.

"I'll go buy you the morning after pill." Said Xeila.

"Okay, if you see my children send them in. It seems we need to have a talk about canines." Replied Kris, rather embarrassed in herself.

“Will do.” Said Xeila before leaving hir office.

On hir way out shi ran into Kyle and Jean. However, before shi could explain what happened, Kyle smelled his mother’s musk on the folfess.

“You fucked my mom?!” Asked Kyle, incredulously.

“You did her too.” Replied Xeila.

“Perfect... where are you going now? What about our meeting?” Asked Kyle.

“I have to buy a morning after pill. You’re all set for the meeting, your mother took care of it.” Responded Xeila before walking off.

“Shi only called you here to sleep with you.” Said Jean, staring at her brother.

“Yeah, I got that...” Sighed Kyle.

The otter siblings walking into Xeila’s office and found their mother leaning on hir desk, leaking cum from her very stretched pussy. Jean and Kyle started at their mom, and Kris stared back at her children. After a long silence, Kris finally spoke up.

“So you’ve both taken Professor Snoshade’s monster?” Asked Mom.

“Yup.” Replied Kyle and Jean in unison.

“On the car ride home, Kyle, you’re teaching me about canine penises. And Jean, you’re teaching me about different kinds of birth control.” Said Mom.

Kyle and Jean groaned together. They sat around in Xeila’s office until their mom stopped dripping folf semen and could get dressed, then waited until Xeila returned with a morning after pill and a bottle of water. Kris, Kyle, and Jean left Professor Snoshade’s office in silence, walking back to their car. For once, Kris was glad her husband had the sex drive of a snail, so he wouldn’t notice her stretched pussy or that her panties had traces of someone else’s semen. Kyle was disappointed that his mother stole his meeting, but was glad he wouldn’t walk funny the rest of the day since he missed his “appointment.” Jean was glad that Kyle forgot this was all her fault.