

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

Kris was having a nice night. She got to show off her husband in a suit and looked marvelous in her dress. Sex was the furthest thing from her mind. That is, until 9:00 PM, when she started feeling a burning in her slit again. Her face flushed and she was thankful for her perfume. Kris excused herself for a moment to the upstairs bathroom. However, when she was at the top of the stairs she heard something. Muted moaning, bed springs creaking, light groans. Sounds of sex.

She stepped closer to her daughter's room and she could hear them louder. Three of them from the sound of it. She was almost hypnotized by the sounds. She leaned against the wall next to the door and listened. She felt her panties growing heavy with her juices. Her mind was spinning, she couldn't handle much more of this lust. She heard someone coming up the stairs and quickly walked into the bathroom across the hall.

She sat down on the toilet and pulled up her dress. She saw her panties stained with her juices. She tenderly pulled them down and saw strands of her natural lubricant cling to the fabric. She carefully rested a finger against her slit and shuddered, not cumming but feeling the need in her pussy. She was just getting ready to finger herself to a quick but messy orgasm when there was a knock at the door.

"Occupied" Chirped Kris, pulling up her panties quickly.

"Kris? It's Xeila. Do you need some help in there" Called Xeila, quietly.

Kris pulled her dress back down and opened the door slightly. She looked at the pumpkin in the hall. She didn't see her son's advisor, she saw someone who could ease her mind from this discomfort. Kris opened the door wider and let Xeila in, but there was one question burning in her mind above her lust.

"How did you know?" Asked Kris.

"There was a small puddle of your juicest outside Jean's bedroom door. It sounds like they're having fun in there." Giggled Xeila.

"Please... give me a respite from this lust." Begged Kris.

Xeila grinned and quickly disrobed. Her ebony cock was already slipping from its sheath. Shi massaged it as it emerged. Kris was staring at her length so hard she could have risked burning its image in her mind. She turned around and Xeila unzipped her dress, it fell to the floor, revealing turquoise panties with the crotch so wet they looked emerald green and a matching turquoise bra.

Kris stepped out of her dress and turned around. Xeila knelt down in front of Kris and slid her paws under the waistband of her panties. She pulled them down, revealing Kris' wet and matted crimson bush. Xeila didn't even pull off the lynx's panties before she buried her muzzle in Kris' red fur covered mound. She expertly licked at Kris' dripping pussy, her juices leaking around the feline's muzzle.

Kris put her paws over her muzzle to avoid making any noise, but she whined into her paws as Xeila teased out that first, quick orgasm from her, squirting an excessive amount of girlcum into the feline's muzzle and onto the floor. Xeila swallowed what she could and stood up, her black cock was dripping pre onto the floor. Xeila lifted Kris onto the bathroom counter and rested her canine cock's tip against the lynx's slit.

Without warning or ease she shoved her length into Kris' cunt, with her knot slapping against her furred labia. Kris yipped and quickly covered her mouth again. Xeila bit into her neck as she thrust into the feline. Kris dripped her juices all over the counter and floor. She hissed from behind her paws and squirted again, covering Xeila's crotch with girlcum.

Xeila knew better than to knot Kris, but that didn't mean she couldn't have some fun with it. She thrust through the lynx's orgasm and carefully shoved her knot against Kris' pussy. She stretched her pussy to the last possible point without it popping in and eased her bite on Kris' neck long enough to let out a grunt as Kris came again, squirting another load against the feline's knot and clenching tight around her cock.

Xeila couldn't take anymore and pulled out of Kris, she aimed her cock into the sink and began to splurt a heavy load into the porcelain fixture. Kris gripped Xeila's cock and stroked it, still messy with her juices, as she came into the sink. Xeila let out a series of strained grunts as she came, almost filling the sink before the last bits of pearly white spoo shot from her length.

The pair regained their composure and looked at the bathroom. It was a mess. Xeila walked over to the toilet and aimed her cock at the bowl, sighing happily as she unloaded her bladder into it. Kris watched the yellow liquid pour from Xeila's black dick, transfixed by the view. Then she grabbed a spare roll of toilet paper and began to wipe up their mess. She turned on the sink to tackle the sticky mess in it and finished cleaning the counter and floor. She unloaded the mass of tainted toilet paper into the toilet and Xeila flushed it after she was done pissing.

The pair gave each other an amused look and laughed before getting dressed, with Xeila zipping up Kris' dress. The pair went off, with Kris going to her bedroom to change her panties and Xeila going downstairs to rejoin the party. As Kris changed her soaked panties for a dry pair Arty walked into their room, catching a full view of his wife's

treasures. Kris felt that familiar burning when she saw how her husband looked at her.

“Arty, can you help me with something?” Asked Kris.

“Sure... what?” Replied Arty.

Arty didn't know it but he was about to have the ride of his life.