

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

Kyle lazed about in bed. It was his and Jean's first Saturday back home for Winter Break, and the otter was content with sleeping until two in the afternoon. He rolled over in bed and opened his eyes to check the clock on his bedside table, but he saw something that made him jolt up in bed. Jean was coming down the stairs to his room, a cardboard box in her paws.

"Bro, you'll never believe what I found in the garage." Grinned Jean.

"What? Dust bunnies?" Asked Kyle, still not fully awake.

"Nope, check this out." Laughed Jean, setting the box down on Kyle's computer chair, and pulling out her old high school uniform.

"Your Catholic school uniform?" Questioned Kyle.

"I know what we're doing tonight." Smirked Jean, looking expectantly at her brother.

"I'm not wearing that!" Jeered Kyle.

"Mistress' orders, sorry bro." Smiled Jean, offering the uniform to the Kyle. "Try it on, I'm sure it fits, it's from when my chest hadn't finished growing yet."

Kyle groaned and got out of bed. He knew he couldn't defy their mistress. He quickly stripped down to panties he'd borrowed from Jean and took the uniform from his sister. He quickly pulled on the plaid skirt and buttoned up the shirt, tucking it into the skirt before zipping it up. However, the moment he fastened the last button something felt weird. His chest and crotch were throbbing.

"Jean? What's going on!?" Asked Kyle, getting nervous.

Kyle squeaked, he felt his chest growing and his genitals shrinking. He put his paws against his forming breasts and felt how sensitive they were. The shirt might not be from when Jean had her ample bosom, but his chest reached a 34 B before it stopped growing. He lifted the skirt and watched his panty bulge shrinking. But when he tried to tug off the uniform he found that it wouldn't budge. He looked at Jean who had been silently watching intently.

"What did you do!?" Asked Kyle, alarmed that he had just been turned into a woman.

"Mistress enchanted it to change the gender of whoever wears it. And only the person who gave you the outfit and Mistress can take it off. Sorry, but you're stuck like that until

tomorrow at least.” Grinned Jean.

Kyle put his paws over his new breasts, his nipples were much more sensitive and he blushed. He stuck his paws under the skirt and pulled down the panties, he felt his bare flesh and was most certainly female. He got lost in feeling his new pussy before remembering something important.

“I can take off the panties?” Wondered Kyle.

“Those weren’t enchanted, but I think you’re going to want to wear panties when we go out in a skirt that short.” Smiled Jean.

“When do we leave?” Asked Kyle, wanting to avoid his parents seeing him like this.

“In ten minutes, while Mom and Dad are still out shopping.” Responded Jean.

“Dammit... let’s hurry before they get back and have more questions.” Sighed Kyle, exasperated.

Jean nodded and went back upstairs. Kyle looked at himself in the mirror. He was definitely female. He tried to tug off the shirt to look at his new breasts, but he wasn’t able to. He settled for sitting in front of his mirror with his legs spread. He pulled off the panties and lifted the skirt, getting his first look at his new cunt. He tenderly touched it, exploring all of it he could. He tried to slide two fingers inside but found he was too tight for that and resolved to try one. He slowly slid one finger in and out of his new pussy and shuddered. With his other paw he teased his new clit, he felt himself getting close to an orgasm when Jean called down the stairs for him. He cursed under his breath and knew time was against him, so he pulled on a fresh pair of panties and grabbed the closest thing he had to a purse before heading upstairs.

The otter siblings quickly left their house, boarding the nearby train and heading into the city. Jean took the time waiting for the train to fix Kyle’s hair to make it more feminine. The boyott sighed, resigning himself to his fate today. They got off at the stop near Austin’s apartment and walked to their boyfriend’s home. When they buzzed Kyle answered and suddenly realized his voice had changed too, there wasn’t much to remind him that he had been male at one point. Austin didn’t recognize his voice, and didn’t buzz them in until Jean answered. When they arrived at his front door Austin didn’t even recognize Kyle.

“Wow... your mistress did *that*?” Said Austin, awed.

“Yeah, shi is quite amazing.” Chuckled Jean.

“So... can I see you naked, Kyle?” Asked Austin, blushing.

“I can only take off my underwear, the rest of it is stuck until Jean or our mistress takes it off. But when they do the spell is broken and I turn back into a guy, so that probably won't happen anytime soon.” Frowned Kyle.

“T-then just the panties?” Requested Austin, a bulge forming in his pants.

“Sorry, but only Mistress can allow his new pussy to be used, and I think this time it's pets only.” Giggled Jean, amused at how aroused Austin was getting.

“So no fun for us?” Frowned Austin.

“Nope, you just need to get dressed and we can be off to meet Xeila in the Red Light District.” Explained Jean.

Austin nodded and went into his bedroom to change. Kyle shifted uncomfortably in his new body, the shirt rubbing against his newly sensitive nipples left them erect, and he knew that they could be seen through his shirt. He blushed when Jean gave one of his new breasts a rub. Austin returned quickly in more appropriate clothes and the three were about to head out when Kyle felt a pressure in his crotch.

“I... I think I need to pee.” Blushed Kyle.

“Come on, lets go to the bathroom.” Sighed Jean, hiding a smirk.

“You need to come with me?” Asked Kyle, a little aghast.

“As a person who has owned a cunt her whole life, who better to show you the ropes of using one? We'll be right back, Austin.” Smiled Jean.

Austin stifled a laugh and the others went into his bathroom. Kyle blushed and hesitated, but eventually pulled down his panties and pulled up his skirt, sitting on the toilet. He sat for a minute but was too bashful to pee in front of his sister.

“C'mon, just relax and let it flow. If you have to think of waterfalls.” Giggled Jean, watching intently at her younger brother.

Kyle sighed as he tried to relax, but he couldn't make himself pee. Jean massaged his shoulders to help him relax more. But he was still unable to do it. Jean gave a mischievous look and reached between her brother's legs, teasing his new pussy. She rubbed his labia and teased his new clit. Kyle let out a moan and shuddered as a stream of pee flowed fully from his slit. His bladder must have been full, because he

peed for a few minutes at least. When he finished he was about to pull up his panties when Jean stopped him.

“Not so fast, you have to wipe.” Corrected Jean.

Kyle sighed and blushed more, grabbing some toilet paper and carefully wiping his new cunt. After that he pulled up his panties and flushed, washing his paws quickly afterward. The otter siblings returned to Austin in the living room and the pair departed for the Red Light District.

Xeila had been waiting outside the subway stop for them. Shi looked a little irate at being made to wait, but when shi saw Kyle hir distaste vanished. Shi walked up to Kyle and checked to make sure hir magic had worked. Shi felt his chest carefully and then placed a paw on his pussy over his skirt. Satisfied that hir enchantment had worked, shi lead them to the Sticky Pages Adult Bookstore. They walked into the back and piled into the largest gloryhole cabin, complete with two gloryholes and a couch. Xeila sat down on the couch and pulled out hir monster.

“Okay! Jean, you rest your cunt against one of the gloryholes. Kyle, straddle my lap” Grinned Xeila.

Kyle looked at Xeila pleadingly, but hir face didn’t change. He pulled down his panties and pulled up his skirt. Kyle whimpered as he rested Xeila’s monster against his pussy. Xeila grabbed Kyle’s hips and lowered him on hir cock. Xeila let out a contented sigh as shi felt Kyle slide down on hir length.

“T-tight.” Grunted Xeila.

“B-big.” Responded Kyle, whimpering.

Kyle moaned out as his new cunt stretched to its limits. Xeila held Kyle’s hips as shi started to brutally fuck him, not giving him a chance to get used to it but taking care not to knot him. Xeila felt herself getting close to the end rather quickly, and held Kyle tighter as hir balls welled up. The folfess let out a loud groan as shi spurted thick cum into Kyle’s depths, grinding hir knot against Kyle’s labia as hir cock spurted warm cum into Kyle’s cunt. As soon as shi was through cumming shi pointed to the vacant gloryhole and Kyle trudged over to it, leaking cum from his pussy as he walked over to the opening and positioned himself against it.

Jean had already pulled down her panties and skirt and was enjoying a nice fucking from behind. It didn’t take much time until a nicely sized cut cock was fed through the gloryhole into Kyle’s new pussy. Xeila watched satisfied while Austin tried to excuse himself to the cabin that shared Kyle’s gloryhole. However, Xeila stopped him.

“Sorry, but if you want to use Kyle’s new cunt you’re need to be one of my pets.” Smiled Xeila.

“Alright, I’ll become one of your pets... I can’t pass up a chance like this.” Replied Austin, feeling a bit pent up.

There was a groan behind the wall and Jean shuddered as her mystery lover came a sticky load inside her. He quickly pulled out and was replaced. Kyle was moaning, lost in a sea of new sensations. They heard the words “So tight...” come from behind the wall and Kyle got his first load of cum. The boyott trembled as he felt each spurt of cum inside of him.

“Do you promise to obey my every command?” Asked Xeila.

“Yes, I do.” Replied Austin.

“No matter how foolish you think it is?” Asked Xeila.

“Yes, I do.” Repeated Austin.

“Then go right ahead, pet.” Grinned Xeila.

Austin hurried out of the room. He saw that a line head already formed outside the cabin that shared Kyle’s gloryhole, no doubt the same was true for Jean’s on the other side of the wall. Austin took his place in line, feeling ready to burst and leaving a wet patch on the front of his pants. The jackal counted four guys in front of him, and he knew that Kyle would be a mess by the time he got his turn. Kyle trembled with his current lover not holding back, his balls slapping against Kyle’s labia. Jean grabbed her brother’s paw and clenched it tight as she came. Her moans spurred Kyle and his new cunt clenched around his mystery lover. This was too much for his current partner who spurted a thick load deep inside the boyott. Kyle could start to feel their loads run out of his pussy and down his legs, and each new guy added to it, making him more of a mess.

By the time it was Austin’s turn he couldn’t believe how much of a mess his boyfriend was. Cum was oozing out of his cunt, dripping onto the wall and down to a growing puddle on the floor. Austin knew he wouldn’t last long, but wanted to make things as perfect for Kyle as possible. The jackal let out his throbbing length and slowly pushed it into Kyle. He also suckled on his index and middle finger on one paw and slid it into Kyle under his cock, searching for that special spot he must have gained from the enchanted uniform. Kyle cried out when he felt Austin tickle that spot, Austin knew he was nearing his limit, there’s nothing he liked more than a sloppy cunt, after all. He humped hard into Kyle, but the gloryhole impeded him from knotting his boyfriend. Not

deterred by a lack of knotting Austin slammed into Kyle as hard as he could. Austin heard a cry from the other side of the wall.

"I'm gonna blow!" Moaned Kyle.

Austin felt a liquid squirt out from Kyle's pussy, spraying his paw, balls, and the wall with girlcum. This was all Austin could handle and he slammed into the cumming otter, firing a copious load into him. Austin groaned a low groan, telling Kyle that his mystery lover was his boyfriend. Austin gripped the wall the best he could as he throbbed in his boyfriend's cunt, sloshing canine jizz in his depths. After they both came down from their orgasmic highs they panted together. Austin pulled out slowly and watch a torrent of cum flow from Kyle's slit. Austin grinned to himself and put away his cock, opening the door for the next suitor to take his place. The jackal returned to his new mistress and his partners.

"Have fun?" Asked Xeila, sweetly.

"Tons." Panted Austin.

"Good, I've got to plan some fun to have with you now, pet." Grinned Xeila.

"If it's anything like this I'm sure it'll be an adventure." Smiled Austin.

"Oh, you have no idea." Grinned Xeila.

To Be Continued.