

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

It was a scorching day in the city. Jean, Kyle, Austin, and Xeila were in line for tickets to see the new big musical in Lillidale's theater district. Kyle let out a yawn that slowly made its way through the group. They had been in line since 7 AM, and had to wake up even earlier to get their spot. Austin drank what must have been his fifth bottle of water that day, he was too distracted by heat to see a mischievous grin shown on Xeila's face. It was noon by the time Austin felt a need other than thirst. A shudder went down his spine as he felt a pressure in his bladder, the jackal really had to pee. However, he knew that there weren't any bathrooms around. He eyed the park across the street and wondered if he could get away with "watering" one of their trees. However, Xeila knew what he was thinking and chuckled.

"I'm sorry, Austin, but any public nudity outside the Red Light District is grounds for an arrest, or at the very least an expensive ticket." Giggled Xeila.

"Dammit, I really gotta go..." Whimpered Austin, his paws holding his sheath, which was threatening to give way and leave him with a puddle in his pants.

"The box office doesn't open for another few hours." Sighed Kyle. "And you know that nothing in the theater district opens before 5 PM."

"I wish I was a feral, sometimes. They can get away with peeing on anything in public." Whined Austin.

"Well, that could be arranged." Grinned Xeila. "If you don't mind being a test subj--"

"I'll do it." Interrupted Austin, feeling desperate to empty his bladder.

"Enthusiastic, aren't we?" Laughed Xeila, pulling a dog collar out from her bag. "Go into the park and put this on. Jean, you go with him to make sure no one mistakes him for a stray."

Xeila whispered something in Jean's ear, and she nodded. The otter and jackal hurried into the park. They were suddenly glad about the Green Initiative that the Lovejoys had started years ago. Every park was a nice wooded area in the middle of a vast city. They didn't have to walk for very long before they were completely surrounded by trees, the ticket line now lost from view. Jean turned to Austin and held the collar in her paw.

"Ready for whatever this is?" Asked Jean.

"Go for it." Replied Austin, doing his best to hold on.

Jean nodded and put the collar around Austin's neck. Like magic Austin shape shifted into a feral jackal. His clothes vanished as he got down onto all fours and transformed into a four-legged canine. His fingers dulled down until he had real paws. His feetpaws shrunk until he could simply step out of his shoes. Jean watched with a surprised look on her face, and when he was done changing the jackal ran off the path onto the woods. Jean followed behind him quickly. Eventually he stopped at a tree and lifted his back leg. A stream of pee flowed from his sheath and hit the tree trunk. Jean watched jealously as her now feral boyfriend relieved himself on the tree, a relaxed look on his face. As minutes passed the jackal emptied his bladder on the tree with a steady stream, he really did have to go.

Eventually Jean couldn't take it anymore. She looked around and saw that no one was around, and no one could see them from the path. She stepped next to the peeing feral jackal and pulled down her panties from under her skirt. The girlott squatted down and Austin watched with a surprised look on his face as his girlfriend spread her legs and sighed happily, a forceful stream of piss flowing from her pussy onto the tree. Austin finished up and put his leg down, but Jean was still going. Austin couldn't hide his interest, or his arousal at what Jean was doing. He watched transfixed as Jean emptied her bladder on the tree, from the looks of it she really had to go too. She looked over at Austin and laughed.

"Someone's lipsticking... do you like watching me pee?" Snickered Jean.

Austin looked down between his legs and saw his cock starting to come out of his sheath. He tried to hide it with his paws, but as a feral jackal he lacked the dexterity to hide his excitement. He couldn't speak either. Austin tried to ask Jean to take off the collar, but all that came out were some barks. He lacked the ability to remove the collar himself and struggled with it.

"Quiet down, Austin, don't draw attention to us." Cautioned Jean.

Jean finished up and pulled her panties back on. She and Austin walked back to the path. Once there was no worry of being caught Austin started barking again, hoping Jean would take off the collar. However, Jean ignored him. She saw that Austin's arousal from watching her pee was still there, and before they got back to the line she looked around to see if anyone was around. When she saw the coast was clear she knelt down to feel Austin's lipsticking length. She rubbed it gently until it was fully out. Austin whimpered as she did and felt himself getting close, but as soon as his knot started swelling she stopped and kept walking to the ticket line.

"You know, if you don't come back with me you might be mistaken for a dog and will wind up in the pound, maybe neutered." Called Jean back to Austin, who had reservations of walking into a large group of people with his cock hanging out.

Fortunately for him Jean waited for him to make up his mind, and together they walked back to Xeila and Kyle. They both saw Austin's erection and smirked at him. Austin blushed and sat down by them, unable to remedy either of his situations as he was.

"I see you listened to my advice, Jean." Laughed Xeila.

"Well, I'm glad you pointed out that he couldn't take off the collar himself, this makes standing in line much more fun." Giggled Jean.

Austin looked crestfallen at Xeila. The whole thing was a game of their mistress'. They joked around about Austin's boner until they got to the front of the line, but by the time they made it the tickets were all sold out. A little annoyed, they got onto the subway and headed for Xeila's house. Austin howled and whimpered at first, but as soon as Xeila flashed him his dommy face he knew that any more trouble he caused would just make him be stuck with the collar longer. He quieted down until they got inside Xeila's home. He walked over to the sliding doors showing his backyard and scratched at them. Jean let him out and he made a beeline for the trees in the back of his yard. He lifted his leg again and a stream of piss hit the tree trunk.

"I guess he still had to go a bit." Giggled Kyle.

"I'm surprised he could pee with that hard on he had." Laughed Jean.

"He stayed hard the entire time. From the looks of it he's still got it. It must be painful." Smirked Xeila.

Austin finished "watering" the tree and walked back to his mistress and his partners. He sat down in front of them and they all saw his canine cock was still throbbing hard. His knot still swollen. They wondered what to do when Xeila got an idea. Shi had a crafty grin on his face when she knelt down in front of the feral jackal.

"If you want us to take off the collar you have to do whatever we say, okay?" Asked Xeila.

Austin nodded.

"Follow us to the bedroom, then." Smiled Xeila, heading upstairs.

His pets followed and found themselves in one of Xeila's guest rooms. Xeila had undressed and was sitting on the bed. Shi gave Jean and Kyle a sultry look and they understood that they had to undress too. Shi looked down at Austin and gave him a "come hither" look and he immediately obeyed.

“Lie on your back, let that knotty cock hang out for us.” Purred Xeila.

Austin obeyed and laid on his back. His red cock dripped pre onto his stomach and his balls were tight against his furry crotch. Xeila reached into a bedside table and found a bottle of lube. Smiling, shi gave the lube to Kyle and made a jerk off motion with hir paw. Kyle slicked up Austin’s cock and jerked him off. Austin howled as Kyle used one paw to slowly masturbate his length, his other paw jerking his boyfriend’s knot. The feral jackal didn’t bother holding back, and soon was humping against Kyle’s paws. His cock gave one final throb as he was ready to bathe himself in a sticky load, but before he could cum Xeila brushed Kyle’s paw away, and he was unable to get off. Austin looked at Xeila and started to whimper, but the folfess had a smile on hir face.

“Jean, why don’t you go for a ride?” Suggested Xeila.

Jean obeyed quickly, and straddled her feral boyfriend. She let his drippy cock tease her slit a bit, but slid him in down to his knot right away. Austin whimpered and yipped as she felt Jean’s labia press against his knot. Jean scritchd Austin’s chest as she started to bounce on his cock. She could see it in Austin’s face that he wouldn’t last long, and instead of making it last she thrust herself down on Austin’s knot. With a quick “pop” his knot slid into Jean’s slit and throbbed. Austin let out a loud howl as his cock spurted thick canine cum into Jean’s pussy. As Austin came Xeila slid off the collar and Austin changed back into an anthro. His paws grew fingers again and he put them on Jean’s thighs as he came, his footpaws turned back to normal and he clenched them as he shot off inside his girlfriend. However, he was still naked. The jackal used his new paws to grip Jean’s hips as he jackhammered his cock into her cunt. She gasped at this new sensation and came around his cock. As they both rode out their orgasms Jean felt a wetness on her tailhole, and looked back to see their mistress massaging lube into her tailhole.

“Sorry, I got tired of watching.” Grinned Xeila as shi stretched Jean’s pucker with hir fingers.

Xeila lined up hir cock with Jean’s tailhole and slid in up to hir knot. Jean let out a loud moan and came again, harder this time as her mistress stretched her tailhole to its limits. Kyle watched the three as they double penetrated Jean. His hard uncut cock dripped onto the bed and he was soon jerking off to the sight of them having sex. He looked a bit lonely, so when Xeila noticed the masturbating otter shi smiled at him and waved him over.

“I think Austin wouldn’t mind his muzzle filled.” Suggested Xeila in between thrusts into Jean’s tailhole.

Kyle nodded and obeyed. He straddled his boyfriend's face, his back to Jean and their mistress, and slid his length into Austin's muzzle. The jackal was well on his way to his second orgasm, giving short thrusts into his girlfriend, and didn't mind letting Kyle use his muzzle as he saw fit. It had taken time, but they had finally managed to teach Austin to dampen his gag reflex. Kyle started out slow, but quickly sped up, fucking Austin's muzzle brutally by the end. Austin moaned around Kyle's length as his cock throbbed in Jean's slit, spurting another load of cum into Jean's pussy. Xeila let out a loud moan and shoved her knot into Jean's tailhole, stretching it wide as she squirted a large load of thick cum into her tailhole. Jean moaned as she felt the two canines cum inside her and came around Austin's cock, a load of girlcum rushing against Austin's groin. Kyle let out a loud groan and humped faster into Austin's muzzle, his balls slapping against Austin's chin. Before the girlcum, jackal, and folfess were done cumming Austin felt his boyfriend cum into his muzzle, his tangy load filling the jackal's mouth. Kyle groaned as his load splurged into his boyfriend's muzzle, and humped into his maw with each spurt of cum that poured out of him.

As they all came down from an orgasmic high a quiet lull fell, the last bits of cum rushing into Jean's pussy and tailhole, into Austin's muzzle, and against Austin's crotch as Jean squirted a load of girlcum onto her boyfriend. Kyle rolled off Austin's muzzle and relaxed against the bed. Xeila grunted as her large load began to seep out of Jean's tight tailhole. When they could the canines pulled out of Jean, leaving a rush of cum to pour from her tailhole and slit. Xeila went to the nearest bathroom to take a shower and Austin relaxed in bed with Jean and Kyle. Cum stained the sheets as it oozed from Jean's pucker and pussy. Austin savored the remnants of Kyle's load in his mouth. Austin looked at the discarded collar on the nightstand and chuckled. He picked up and placed it around Jean's neck. In an instant she became a feral otter.

"I hope Mistress Xeila lets us hold onto this collar, it's going to be fun to play with." Mused Austin, thinking of new ways to mess with his partners.

"It would be fun to be feral again..." Agreed Kyle.

Jean squeaked in consensus, cum still dripping out of her tailhole and pussy. Xeila rejoined them after washing off. She picked up Jean, holding her so the invading stickiness wouldn't drip on the carpet, and carried her to the bathroom to wash her off.

"You boys can take care of washing my sheets." Said Xeila as she left the room, a smile on her face.

"I hope she's just going to wash Jean off." Said Kyle, to Austin.

"Me too..." Agreed Austin.

Xeila helped feral Jean wash out her tailhole and slit while Austin and Kyle stripped the bed. After everything was said and done they gathered in Xeila's dining room, enjoying some take out. Jean was still wearing the collar and sat on the table to be able to reach her food. She didn't give any indication that she wanted to turn back into a human. By the end of the night, however, Xeila took back her collar and the trio made their way home.