

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

Kyle sat at his desk in his dorm room, drumming his webbed fingers on the calculus book in front of him. He had been studying all week for his next calc two exam, but he had reached his limit. After going over the same formulas for the fifth time that week he wasn't able to take in anymore information. He leaned back in his chair, stretching. Kyle turned on his phone, and was greeted by a voicemail from Jean. Kyle checked it immediately.

"Hey bro, can you come over to my apartment when you get this? Our mistress gave us a new toy to play with and I'd like to try it out with you." Said Jean's message.

Kyle looked at his textbook He knew he should continue studying as his exam was tomorrow, but he felt like he couldn't get any more prepared and shut the book. He quickly checked the time and saw that it was still early in the evening. Next he changed into a skirt, camisole, and a pair of his sister's panties and went out the door, heading down the street to the subway. He pondered what new thing Xeila could have given to Jean the entire way to her studio apartment. But he knew it could be anything. When the train stopped at Jean's stop he hurriedly walked to her apartment. By the time she buzzed him in he knew whatever it was it would be something magical and practically ran up the stairs. When he got to his sister's apartment he found the door to be ajar and let himself in. He found Jean in her kitchen's nook, with a pot of tea on the counter.

"Hey, sis." Greeting Kyle.

"Hey, bro. Want some tea?" Replied Jean.

"Sure. Where's this new toy our mistress gave you?" Asked Kyle, taking a mug.

Jean watched as Kyle took a sip of the tea and made sure to take one right after him. She set down her mug and looked expectantly at her brother. Kyle didn't get it at first but soon understood: the tea is the new toy. Kyle saw his vision was getting blurry and Jean quickly grabbed the mug before the boyott dropped it on the floor. Kyle looked at Jean as she slumped on the counter. Kyle saw his vision fading, then everything went black. The next thing he knew, he was looking at himself getting up off the floor.

"What the hell?" Asked Kyle, baffled.

When Kyle spoke he heard his voice, much different than his normal one. He grabbed the toaster and looked at his reflection in it, he saw Jean looking back at him. By now Kyle saw himself stand up, giggling. Whatever Jean had given him had caused them to switch bodies.

"So, the tea was the new toy from Xeila?" Asked Kyle.

"Yup." Replied Jean.

"How long are we going to be like this?" Asked Kyle.

"Two hours, give or take." Replied Jean, her paws reaching down to the hem of Kyle's skirt.

"You could have warned me." Said Kyle, a bit annoyed at the surprise.

However Jean didn't hear him. She had already stripped down to the borrowed pair of panties, examining every inch of her new body. Kyle began to protest, but he remembered how fascinated he was when he had been turned female and let it go. He followed suit and stripped down to Jean's undies. Jean wasn't wearing a bra and his nipples were starting to grow hard from the cool air in Jean's apartment. He cupped one in each paw and tweaked one of his nipples. To his surprise he shuddered from the amazing sensation from it. He looked up at Jean, but she was no longer in the kitchen. Kyle walked into his sister's bedroom area and found her looking in her full length mirror. She had shed her panties and was examining her new cock. She stroked it gently, enjoying the sensations it gave her.

Kyle felt a wetness in his undies and pulled them down to see what this new sensation was. He examined the panties and found a wet spot in them. He cautiously felt his new cunt with a paw and pulled it back into view, his paw was slick with his sister's juices. He looked up to see Jean looking at him with a smirk on her face.

"Didn't waste any time in getting naked, did you?" Snickered Jean.

"Neither did you." Blushed Kyle.

"Well yeah, I've never been a guy before." Replied Jean, matter-of-factly.

"Then let's make this experience a good one." Grinned Kyle, waking over to Jean.

Kyle sauntered over to his sister and knelt down. He felt it was a little weird, what he was about to do to himself, but he quickly got over that trepidation. Jean looked down at him as he opened his maw and took her cock in his muzzle. Jean let out a quiet moan and rested her paws on his head. Kyle took Jean's borrowed length as far as it would go into his muzzle, then pulled off, looking up at Jean.

"How did that feel?" Asked Kyle with a grin on his face.

"A-amazing." Shuddered Jean. "Keep doing it."

Kyle nodded and wrapped his paw around Jean's cock, pulling until her foreskin was bunched up over her glans, then leaned in and stuck his tongue under her hood, swirling his tongue around her dick. Jean let out a loud moan and Kyle knew that she would be close from these new feelings alone. Kyle went back to bobbing on her length and wasn't surprised when Jean held the back of his head as she thrust into and out of his muzzle. Kyle effortlessly took his sister's cock into his mouth and waited for her to blow. Jean let out a loud groan and hilted herself in her brother's muzzle, firing several thick cumshots down his throat. Kyle gulped it all down, waiting for Jean to release him. He used a paw to feel his new pussy and found it to be incredibly wet, dripping into the floor. Jean's paws gently lifted off of Kyle's head and Kyle pulled off of her cock.

"So that's what that feels like." Panted Jean.

"Want to know what something else feels like?" Asked Kyle.

Kyle grabbed one of Jean's paws and put it against his cunt. She felt how wet he was and gave him a sultry look. She grabbed Kyle's paw and led him to her bed. Kyle climbed into the bed and laid back with his legs spread, his dripping pussy on display. Jean looked down and saw that her cock was already hard again. She climbed into bed and placed her length at Kyle's cunt and entered it. She

gasped at the sensation and held herself in him once she hilted herself inside of him. Kyle moved his paws to his breasts and pinched both his nipples gently, letting out a slow murr as he did. Jean pulled out until just her cock's head was inside of her brother, then thrust back in, starting a quick pace, her balls slapping against Kyle's rump as she fucked him. Jean leaded down a passionately kissed Kyle as she thrust into him. As she broke the kiss she whimpered at her brother.

"I don't know how you manage to last so long with me... I feel myself about to cum already." Panted Jean.

"It takes practice." Moaned Kyle, himself getting close too.

Kyle felt a pressure in his pussy and knew he was about to spray Jean's lap with girlcum. He wrapped his legs around Jean and held her inside of him as his cunt clenched rhythmically around Jean's cock, spraying her with girlcum. That was all Jean could take as she fired a barrage of thick cumshots into her brother's depths. They noisily rode out their orgasms before Jean collapsed next to Kyle on the bed. Kyle sat up, looking down at his messy cunt, with Jean's thick cum slowly oozing out of him.

"So that's what that's like." Said Jean, out of breath.

"How long does this tea last again?" Asked Kyle, laying back and snuggling next to Jean.

"Probably another hour at least." Responded Jean.

"Where does Xeila get all of this stuff?" Wondered Kyle.

"Shi's magic, I think shi makes it himself." Replied Jean, sleepily.

Kyle sat up, he looked down at his dripping slit and wondered how Jean ever got clean from the messes he had left in her. He put his paws over his messy cunt to avoid making even more of a mess and got out of bed. He walked to the bathroom and turned on the shower, keeping at least one paw on his pussy. However, before he could step in the shower he heard Jean's voice from the doorway.

"Dont you dare remove your paw from my cunt." Commanded Jean.

Before Kyle could respond Jean pushed him into the shower and against the tiled wall. She knelt down and carefully removed Kyle's paw from his slit. Jean wasted no time in burying her muzzle in Kyle's spent pussy, licking up the mess she had made in him. Kyle again felt a pressure in his slit and knew he wouldn't last very long. Jean used one paw to tickle his clit and slurped out all of her cum that she could, sliding her tongue in and out of Kyle's cunt.

"Sis, I-i'm gonna cum again." Said Kyle, getting ready to spray Jean with her load.

Jean didn't stop eating him out, instead redoubling her efforts. Kyle slowly moved his paws to her head and let out a load moan as his cunt clenched around Jean's muzzle and sprayed her face with girlcum. Jean didn't stop, and Kyle soon found himself getting ready to cum again. This time there wasn't time to warn his sister as he clenched down on her tongue again and sprayed her with a second load. Kyle slumped to the floor and looked at Jean. She leaned in and gave him a long kiss. Kyle could taste Jean's cum and his girlcum as she kissed him. The pair showered off together and sat in the kitchen for a snack.

“That’s some amazing tea, sis.” Said Kyle.

“Yeah, I can’t believe something like this exists.” Responded Jean.

Just as Kyle was about to speak his vision started failing again. He looked over to Jean and saw her slumping down against the counter again. Kyle held the counter tight, but ended up blacking out on top of it. As the blackness gave way to color Kyle looked at his sister, but found that they were still in each other’s bodies.

“Uh, Jean... I’m still you.” Said Kyle.

“I don’t know what happened, let me check the box the tea came in.” Replied Jean.

Jean quickly found the tea’s box and looked on the back of it, but there was no instructions on it, just a note from Xeila:

“I know I said the tea would only last for two hours, but naughty pets who don’t let their mistress in on their fun deserve to be punished. Enjoy being each other for awhile, you won’t turn back without the remedy tea that I have in my home.”

Kyle looked flabbergasted at Jean and cursed under his breath. Jean folded her ears back and was about to apologize when Kyle had a horrified look on his face.

“I have a calc two test tomorrow!” Exclaimed Kyle.

“So?” Asked Jean.

“So, I can’t come in as you and take it, and you can’t take it for me!” Shouted Kyle.

“Then what should we do?” Questioned Jean.

“We’re going to our mistress’ house and hope shi will help us turn back before my test tomorrow.” Frowned Kyle.

The two otters got dressed as fast as possible and left Jean’s apartment. Walking quickly to the subway. Kyle remained quiet the whole time. He wasn’t really mad at Jean for not reading the fine print, but he was mad at himself for playing with magic the night before his exam. Neither of them knew what they would have to do to get their mistress to change them back, but they both had an idea of what to do.