

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

Jean and Kyle stepped into the calm cool air of the evening, though they weren't calm or cool themselves. Jean was stuck in Kyle's body, and Kyle was stuck in Jean's. They had no way to fix their body swap, and Kyle's hope of passing his calculus two exam dwindled more and more as time went on. Kyle hurriedly walked towards the nearest subway station, but Jean lagged behind him. Kyle turned around with a scowl, but Jean was still walking oddly.

"What's wrong, Jean?" Asked Kyle, doing his best to keep his anger in check.

"My dick and balls keep on flopping out of my panties. I don't get how you can walk around like this." Blushed Jean, her paws under her skirt, making another adjustment.

Kyle wanted to yell, but he realized it wouldn't do any good. Without a sound Kyle checked to see if any people were around, but the streets were empty; the one good thing that came from this mishap happening so late at night. Without a word Kyle grabbed Jean and walked her into a shady corner. He knelt down and lifted Jean's skirt, holding it up to her for her to hang on to. He pulled down Jean's panties, did one final adjustment, and pulled the panties back up, before grabbing Jean's paw and walking away like nothing happened.

"That better?" Asked Kyle.

"Much." Replied Jean. "How did you know what to do?"

"Practice makes perfect." Replied Kyle, not looking back at her.

Kyle saw a cab rolling by in the street and flagged it down; there really wasn't much time for cost consideration at this point. The cab pulled over and allowed Jean and Kyle to hop in the back seat. Kyle gave the driver Xeila's address and they drove off. All the while in the cab Jean shot her brother looks, trying to see if he was still mad, but Kyle wouldn't look at her. He might not be yelling, but he certainly wasn't happy with the situation. After a half hour of driving the cab slowed to a halt. Kyle swiped his credit card to pay for the ride and they quickly left the cab, walking up to the door to Xeila's house and knocking on it. Kyle hadn't even knocked a second time when the door swung open and Xeila greeted them, this time in her dragonfolk form.

"Hello, my pets. I take it that the tea worked?" Smiled Xeila.

"A bit too well. We're stuck in each other's bodies and Kyle has a test tomorrow." Explained Jean.

Xeila let them in and sat them down at her kitchen table, taking the head of the table for herself. Kyle saw that she already had a kettle and a teapot out. She knew they would come to her tonight. Both Jean and Kyle knew that their mistress wouldn't just give them the antidote, it was all a matter of leverage, and Xeila held all the cards.

"So." Xeila began. "You want me to return you to your original bodies?"

"Yes, please." Replied Kyle, doing his best not to snap at their mistress.

“Are you sure? Most of the time people are curious at how the other half lives.” Said Xeila, knowing that Kyle was about ready to start yelling.

“Please, mistress, this is really important.” Begged Jean.

“I can tell. Usually there are lover’s glances between you two, but Jean you look positively furtive, and Kyle hasn’t looked at you once.” Observed Xeila.

“We do lover’s glances at each other?” Questioned Kyle.

“From time to time. I don’t think your parents will notice it but I sure do.” Grinned Xeila.

“What is it that you need from us to change us back?” Asked Kyle, getting right to the point and raising his voice a little

“Well, someone needs to check his tone if he wants anything from me.” Said Xeila, flatly.

“Sorry, mistress.” Replied Kyle, taking a deep breath before continuing his sentence. “I’m just unhappy because this came at a really bad time for me.”

“Apology accepted, but I’m not the only one you should apologize to.” Responded Xeila. “I’ve never seen Jean look more guilty. It’s clear she feels bad but you just want to be angry.”

Kyle looked at Jean, it was weird to see his own face look so crestfallen. Kyle moved to sit next to Jean and hugged her, hoping that he could undo any damage that his cold shoulder may have done. Jean hugged him back and they embraced each other for a few minutes before separating. They hadn’t noticed that Xeila had gotten up to start making tea.

“I still don’t get how you walk around with this bulge all day.” Said Jean, smirking at her brother.

“I don’t get how you can walk around with breasts all day. I didn’t notice it the last time I was a woman but they do a number on your back after awhile.” Replied Kyle, grinning back at Jean.

Xeila came back with two mugs of tea. They gave off a gross smell, but Jean and Kyle knew better than to mention it. However, Xeila didn’t hand them the mugs, she kept them close to her. Kyle spoke up first.

“So is this the part where we negotiate undoing this curse?” Asked Kyle.

“Enchantment.” Responded Xeila, curtly. “And yes, this is where you negotiate.”

“Mistress, what would you like from us?” Asked Jean.

“I want to switch bodies with Kyle, and for him to show me a good time while in my body.” Grinned Xeila.

Jean and Kyle looked at each other. Any hope of a quick fix was fading fast. But Kyle knew that he had to take his calculus two test tomorrow, and that there was no way he could explain this excuse to his professor. Kyle nodded in agreement and Xeila handed them each a mug. They took a sip and felt that

familiar feeling of switching bodies. Kyle and Jean's vision became blurry, then nothing but black and slumping back in their chairs, before coming back into reality.

When they came to Kyle looked next to him and saw Jean smiling back at him. They hugged again and looked for Xeila, but she was already up pouring hot water into two more mugs. She brought them back to the table and handed one to Kyle. She didn't have to say anything, just shot Kyle a glance and sipped her tea. Kyle did the same and he found himself getting used to the feelings that come with switching bodies. When he came to he felt... different.

"I feel... powerful." Said Kyle, marveling at his new body.

"Careful, pet. It took me a long time to master my powers, don't go biting off more than you can chew." Cautioned Xeila.

"Shall we go to a bedroom?" Asked Kyle.

"Let's." Responded Xeila.

Kyle and Xeila got up, with Jean following them. They walked upstairs and picked a guest room. Kyle sat down on the bed and watched as Xeila undressed. He wondered if he'd ever get used to watching someone else strip down in his body, but pushed that out of his mind as he started to undress himself. Jean did the same, but Kyle didn't think to ask: "Why?" Once they were all naked Xeila knew what she wanted.

"Kyle, on your paws and knees, I'm taking your cunt for myself. Jean, do what feels natural to you." Ordered Xeila.

Kyle complied and crawled onto the bed on his paws and knees. Xeila didn't wait for him to get ready before thrusting into her own pussy. Kyle moaned loudly, he felt every movement that Xeila made inside of him. Being Jean was one thing, but Xeila's cunt was much tighter than Jean's. Kyle let out a groan as he felt his own balls slap against his taint. He felt a new sensation when his cock started to slip from its sheath, feeling each inch as it came out, the sensitive flesh feeling the cool air as it came out. Kyle didn't notice Jean whisper something to Xeila, and was surprised when Xeila grabbed his arms, using them to hold him to fuck him deeper. He let out another moan when he felt Xeila power into him, and didn't notice his sister climb into the bed, angling her muzzle below his emerging length.

The first lick that Jean gave his cock was like an electric shock pulsing through his whole body. Kyle looked down and saw his sister lying below him, and when Xeila let go of his arms he fell forward, with his muzzle landing right in front of Jean's pussy. Kyle instinctively gave it a few licks in between moans from Xeila's brutal fucking. Kyle howled out loud when Jean took his sensitive cock into her muzzle and started bobbing on it. Kyle knew he wouldn't be able to handle his sister's blowjob for much longer, and when she reached under his balls to tease his clit he felt his balls well up as he fired rope after rope of thick dragonfolf cum down her throat. His cunt clenched around Xeila's cock and she let out a groan as she fired her load into Kyle's depths. Kyle felt the warmth of the load as it squirted inside of him and moaned into Jean's slit as he rode out his orgasm.

Despite how hard he came, Kyle didn't stop eating out his sister. As Xeila oozed the last remnants of her load into the dragonfolf Jean let out a moan around Kyle's cock and sprayed his muzzle with a load of girlcum. When Xeila pulled out Kyle fell over sideways, lying next to Jean. He checked the clock on

the nightstand and it read 2:00 AM. He wanted to get right to the reward they had asked for, but he didn't have the strength left to move. Jean laid next to him, panting and wiping the last bits off cum off her muzzle. Xeila got dressed and went downstairs, fetching more of the antidote that shi had made. Shi walked back upstairs and found Jean and Kyle sleeping next to each other, with Kyle leaking a thick load out of his pussy. Chucking to himself, shi resigned to stay an otter. At least until work tomorrow. Xeila went to bed, leaving hir pets to sleep peacefully.

When Kyle awoke he found himself looking at himself. Or, at least, Xeila in his body. Xeila offered him a mug to fix the enchantment and they drank together. Kyle was happy to be back in his own body, but when he looked at the clock it read: 11:13 AM. When Kyle saw the time he cursed loudly and scrambled to get ready to leave.

"I have to be at school for my exam in twenty minutes! I'll never make it in time." Said Kyle, rushing to get ready.

"Calm down, Kyle. I gave your professor a call and she agreed to put the exam off for a day." Smiled Xeila.

"...How do you know my professor?" Asked Kyle.

"We're old friends. She did it as a favor to me." Grinned Xeila.

"...I never told you which class my exam was in. Did you know I had an exam today?" Questioned Kyle.

"Kyle, dear, you're being too paranoid. How could I possibly have planned out your entire evening like it turned out?" Shrugged Xeila.

"...Right. Jean, wake up, you're going to miss your class if you don't hurry up and get ready." Said Kyle, shaking his sister to wake her up.

"Xeila called my professor and explained my absence, so let me sleep." Replied Jean, sleepily.

"You know Jean's professors too? You don't even teach at the same school!" Said Kyle, wondering just how connected their mistress is.

"Kyle, you're rambling, sweetie. Just come downstairs and eat breakfast. I'll drive you two back to your dorms myself." Said Xeila

"Okay." Responded Kyle, getting out of bed.

"There's a good boy. Let's let Jean sleep." Smiled Xeila.

Kyle followed Xeila downstairs. He wasn't sure what the truth in this matter was, but when you love someone like Jean and Kyle love Xeila you learn to let things go.