

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

It was late. Finals were creeping at the Lillidale City Polytechnic Institute (City Poly, for short.) Students all over the Danten dorms were huddled up in their rooms or the library studying. Grades were a very serious thing at this university, and students were always looking to do better. One of those students, an otter named Kyle Quincy, was set on being the best in his Social Science class. It wasn't for his major, but he wanted to make his professor proud of him. The fact that shi was also his mistress had a bit to do with that, but he wanted to show a talent for the subject, so when shi starts looking for assistants for the class in the fall, he would be a prime candidate. He was just getting ready for a quick study break when his phone buzzed. He checked it immediately.

"Huh, speak of the devil and shi shall appear." Chuckled Kyle to himself.

He looked at the message and set down his phone, it read: "Feeling a bit burnt out studying? I'm still in my office and I need some help with some grading if I'm ever going to get home, and maybe it would be helpful to you to study if you see what people are having the most trouble with, with the professor there to explain things to you." Kyle stood up, he was wearing pajama shorts and a camisole, but quickly changed into something more presentable. He grabbed his phone and checked the time: 11:03 PM.

"That's plenty of time. I don't have to be in class tomorrow until 1:30." Said the otter to himself before heading out the door.

As he walked towards campus he didn't see many students in the halls. He reasoned that everyone else must be studying too, but he thought it fine to take a study break. He walked to the professors' office building and checked the front door, it was unlocked. There wasn't anyone behind the security desk, but he figured there wouldn't be. Professor Snoshade was always careful about when shi invited the boyott or his sister to hir office, shi always seemed to pick the perfect times. Kyle took the stairs and soon arrived on the correct floor. Everything was silent, the hall lights were on but every office was dark, save one. Kyle knocked on the door and was met with a prompt: "Come in, pet."

Kyle opened the door expecting to see his mistress in a seductive pose, possibly in a corset or harness, but when he walked in he saw an overworked mistress sitting at hir desk, which was covered in papers. Kyle shut the door behind him and took a seat across from Xeila. Shi looked exhausted, but perked up when shi looked up from hir current paper and saw hir otter sitting in front of hir.

"Hello, my ott." Smiled Xeila.

"Hello, mistress. You said you needed some help?" Inquired Kyle.

Xeila gestured to hir desk. "These are all essays from your Social Science of Relationships and Sexual Interaction course. I graded yours first and you scored excellently as always, so I thought you could help me grade some of the papers from my other section. If we both work on it it shouldn't take more than an hour."

"Of course, mistress." Replied Kyle, a bit disappointed that shi hadn't called him for some play, but happy to help nonetheless.

Kyle grabbed a paper from a pile and began reading. Every now and then he would throw a glance at Xeila, but shi always had hir eyes on an essay. Shi may not have realized it, but shi was occasionally massaging hir neck with hir paws. After 45 minutes of grading they were nearing the end, when Kyle had an idea. The next time he saw hir idly massage himself, he spoke up.

“Would you like me to massage your neck, you’re looking a bit stiff.” Asked Kyle, hopefully.

He almost expected a cold stare and to be told he should be grading, but Xeila’s face lit up and shi smiled at him. “That would be wonderful, Kyle.”

Kyle stood up and walked around the desk. Xeila leaned back in hir chair and Kyle rested his paws on hir shoulders. He placed his thumbs on hir neck and started rubbing. Xeila practically melted in hir chair. Kyle spent a good five minutes massaging, before he leaned in and gave hir neck a small nibble. Shi shuddered, and spun around in hir chair. There was a bulge in hir skirt.

“I was wondering how many hints I’d have to throw you before you got off your butt.” Grinned Professor Snoshade.

“Am I really that oblivious?” Asked Kyle, a bit embarrassed.

“I invited you to my office at 11 pm at night to “grade papers.” While I do appreciate the help, is that really what you thought I’d prefer to be doing?” Laughed Xeila.

“What shall you have me do, mistress?” Asked Kyle, abandoning embarrassment for a different emotion.

“On your knees, pet.” Commanded Xeila.

Kyle obeyed obediently, dropping to his knees. Professor Snoshade lifted hir skirt. Hir black, lacy panties were struggling to conceal hir monster, and the tip of the bulge was almost soaked through. Kyle leaned in and bit the waistline of his mistress’ panties with his teeth, using them to slowly pull them down. After working them past Xeila’s bulge he pushed them off the rest of the way with his paws. He opened his muzzle wide and took the top third of hir monster in his muzzle. He loved the taste of hir, and hir length appreciatively spurted a string of pre on his tongue. He quickly started bobbing on hir cock, and Xeila rested hir paws on his head. She relaxed in hir chair, breathing gently as the boyott serviced hir. Shi felt hir knot begin to swell and pondered popping it in hir pet’s muzzle, but decided against it. Shi gently humped into his maw, hir balls welling up as they got ready to fire hir first load down his throat. Shi held Kyle’s muzzle in place as shi gently trusted into it, hir cock firing rope after rope into his mouth. The otter did his best to swallow every drop, but that didn’t stop a portion of folcum seeping out of the corner of his mouth, running down his chin. When Xeila’s orgasm subsided, he pulled off and took a deep breath, using his tongue to lick up the fugitive seed. Kyle looked up at his mistress and saw shi was still hard, and shi had a look on hir face that Kyle knew to mean: “Pants off.”

Kyle stood up, his jeans had a bulge and a wet patch of their own. He undid his belt and slowly pulled down his pants, revealing a prestained pair of Jean’s panties. He turned his tail on Xeila, lifted his rudder, and slid those down too, revealing his tight tailhole, and freeing his erection from their cotton confines. Xeila ran hir paw from the tip of the otter’s rudder to his tailhole, enjoying the view.

“That’s nice dear, but I’d rather you face me for this, I want to see your face as my knot goes into you.” Cooed the folfess.

Kyle obeyed, he turned around in time to see Professor Snoshade strip off his shirt and unhook his bra, letting her generous chest out. Kyle climbed back on his knees and slowly crawled up Xeila, bypassing his monster and instead rested his head in her breasts, cupping one with his paw and suckling on the other with his muzzle. He then inched up to her face and gave her a deep kiss while straddling her. He broke the kiss and leaned back, letting his monster tease his tight tailhole. He waited for a quick nod from Xeila, then lowered himself onto her length. He gasped as his monster spread his rump wide, it had been a while since he had taken her, and he was a bit out of practice. He made it down to his knot, but took a breather once he did, enjoying the “full” feeling that only his mistress could provide. He locked eyes with Xeila and gave a nod of his own, and Xeila started thrusting. She pulled out slightly and pushed back in, not yet edging his knot at his rump but starting a steady pace. The boyott’s cock throbbed as she pushed back into him, his prostate well stimulated by his cock. He moved to start jerking his uncut otterhood off, but Xeila brushed his paw away, instead taking it in her own.

“You’re not to cum until I’ve knotted you, pet.” Ordered Xeila.

“Y-yes, mistress!” Stammered Kyle, the mix of being impaled and jerked off making him question if he could live up to that response.

Kyle rested his paws on his mistress’ shoulders, and started to push back against Professor Snoshade’s thrusts. He felt his knot start to push against his rump and knew he was in for a workout. Xeila slowly jerked off Kyle’s otterhood, letting his thumb rest up against that sweet spot under the head, letting his foreskin glide over his glans. His drippy length made a mess of her paw, but she knew just how to clean that mess up. Xeila felt her own end getting close, and began thrusting harder. As Xeila’s knot inched more and more into Kyle’s rump, the otter did his best not to finish too soon, but about half way to being knotted he lost control, shutting his eyes tight as he fired a sticky barrage of cum all over himself, Xeila’s paw, his stomach, and his chest. His tailhole started to clench, so the folfess took his chance and thrust the rest in, knotting himself in him and filling his insides with hot, creamy folf cum. Kyle moaned loudly, his otterhood still firing out ropes of cum as his mistress filled him, and leaned back panting after he finished. He opened his eyes and saw just how much of a mess he had left. His chest and stomach was covered in spoo, seeping through his fur and making him sticky. He looked at Xeila, who was criss-crossed with otter seed, and looking a bit irate at being slimed like a Ghostbuster.

“You disobeyed me, pet.” Grimaced Professor Snoshade.

“I’m... I’m sorry, mistress. It just felt s-so good and I haven’t h-had time to... to cum all week.” Panted the otter.

“Still, you must be punished. You’re just lucky your little rocket didn’t hit any of my papers.” Replied Xeila, looking into Kyle’s eyes.

Kyle folded his ears and blushed at the “little” comment. Without waiting for his knot to soften she pulled out of Kyle. The otter yelped and fell to the floor, folf cum pouring out of his stretched tailhole like a faucet. Suddenly Kyle realized why Xeila had forgone carpet in her office.

“Clean me up, pet.” Ordered Xeila.

“Yes mistress.” Responded Kyle, getting up to get some paper towels.

“Silly pet, you’ve got all you need to clean up your mess right here.” Said Xeila sweetly, a devious smile on hir face.

Kyle drooped his ears and nodded. He dropped to his knees and opened his muzzle, letting his tongue glide over Xeila’s still hard monster. He lapped up the folf cum first, then focused on the otter spoo, taking extra care to lick up the mess he’d left on hir paw before tackling hir stomach and breasts. By the time he’d finished his tongue hurt, as did his tailhole. He looked at the mess on the floor and back up at Xeila, but she had a “no-nonsense” look on hir face, and he resigned himself to his fate. He got on his hands and knees and licked up the mess from the floor too. When he was done his stomach was full of cum, he rolled on his butt and patted it, wanting to not do anything for the next 12 hours. When he looked up, Professor Snoshade was looking down at him with a fond smile.

“You know, pet. I’m looking for a TA for my class next semester, the position’s yours if you want it.” Grinned Xeila.

“Really?” Asked Kyle, a beaming smile on his face.

“Yup, you’re a hard worker, you get good grades, and you’re a good fuck.” Laughed Xeila.

“Thank you, professor!” Replied Kyle.

“Good, now get to bed, you have class tomorrow.” Ordered Xeila.

“What about the papers?” Asked Kyle.

“They’re not due back for another week. I was just getting a head start on it. How many papers did you get through?” Responded Xeila.

“Eleven.” Said Kyle.

“Eleven?” Laughed Xeila. “That’s eleven more than you had to, pet.”

“Am I really that oblivious?” Asked Kyle.

“Don’t worry, I love you for it.” Replied Xeila, leaning down to kiss Kyle before getting dressed.

Kyle dressed quickly and left, making his way back to his dorm. He wanted to resume studying, but he ached all over and decided bed was the best option. Taking care to brush his teeth, he crawled into bed a happy otter, and promptly fell asleep.