

It was Thursday night in the Pussycat household. Tom and Sylvester were back from college so Mom whipped up their favorite dinner: Fried catfish with collared greens and twice-baked potatoes. The family of cats sat around their dinner table with Mom and Dad at either end and their sons at opposite sides. Sylvester was in the middle of telling his family about volleyball when Pops' cell phone went off. "Brown-Eyed Girl" interrupted Sylvester talking about the girl beaming his roommate with the ball. Mom blushed, "Brown Eyed Girl" was the song they first danced to at their wedding.

"Oh, sorry." Said Pops, fumbling in his pocket for his phone.

"Dear, we agreed no cell phones at the dinner table." Replied Mom.

"I know. I forgot I had it. It's the doctor's office, probably about Sylvester's results. I should take this, sorry hon." Apologized Pops before getting up.

Pops walked into his bedroom and shut the door. Just as he was ready to pick up the phone there was a knock at the door. Pops opened it to see Sylvester. Pops invited him in, if it's his results then he should be here for them. Pops shut the door once more and finally picked up his phone.

"Hello? This is Pops Pussycat." Said Dad.

"Pops? This is Ms. Kira Kris. I have Sylvester's results and I'd like to see the two of you tomorrow." Stated Ms. Kris, very professionally.

"Okay, we'll head over to the doctor's office tomorrow morning." Responded Pops.

"I'm actually in my home office tomorrow. You know the address. Bring Sylvester, he should be there to hear his results." Said Ms. Kris.

"Okay, I'll see you there tomorrow. How's ten AM?" Asked Pops.

"Ten AM would be great. See you then." Replied Ms. Kris before hanging up.

"We're going to see Ms. Kris tomorrow at ten for her results." Said Pops to Sylvester.

"Did it sound like good news?" Asked Sylvester, a little worried.

"I wouldn't be worried, son. Let's get back to dinner." Responded Pops, placing his paw on his son's shoulder.

The pair walked back to the dinner table and resumed eating. Mom decided that because of her husband's ringtone she'd drop the matter of her husband answering his phone during dinner. Sylvester didn't feel like finishing his volleyball story for his family. He had a lump in his throat. His father said not to worry, but he couldn't help it.

"What if I can never have kittens?" Thought Sylvester as he laid awake that night.

The next morning Sylvester and Pops piled into the car. When Sylvester realized they weren't going to the doctor's office he asked his father where they were headed, but the older cat merely winked and told him he was in for a treat. After that Pops wouldn't hint at anything more. They drove up to a nice house across town. Small, but nice. They got out of the car and Pops rang the bell. Ms. Kris answered the door in a robe. She invited the cats inside and closed the door.

"I guess you're interested in your results, Sylvester?" Asked Ms. Kris.

"Yes, I've been thinking about it a lot." Responded Sylvester.

Ms. Kris grinned. She dug into the pocket of her robe and pulled out two condoms. One in Pops' size and one regular sized one. She handed the condoms to the cats. Sylvester wasn't sure what that meant but Pops started undressing. Ms. Kris pulled off her robe and revealed a corset, crotchless panties, lace arm warmers, and thigh-high leggings. Eventually he got what she was telling him by giving him a condom.

"Wait, I'm going to need to use a condom?!" Said the young cat, excitedly.

"Yep. Your test results came back fine. If you want to be sure not to get me pregnant then you're going to need to use that." Grinned Ms. Kris.

Sylvester hugged Ms. Kris. However, physiology is physiology, and hugging a woman so erotically dressed while being so young can really only do one thing for a cat like Sylvester. Before he could step back the poor cat was poking into the nurse practitioner. He stepped back and apologized, but Ms. Kris waved him off. She laughed and looked at Pops. He was naked and erect, just waiting for the go ahead to put on his rubber.

"Pops, I think Sylvester should have a turn first. To celebrate his good news." Said Ms. Kris.

"Celebrate?" Asked Sylvester.

"Son, Ms. Kris did want to tell us your results, but she also wants us to make love to her." Explained Pops.

Sylvester looked at his father, realizing he was naked for the first time. Then, he looked at Ms. Kris, who was giving him a sultry look. Sylvester finally got it and started undressing too. After sliding off his briefs he stood naked next to Pops, both cats erect. Ms. Kris knelt down in front of the men and examined their uncut lengths. Pops was larger than his son's, but Sylvester wasn't anything to scoff at. In the back of her mind she wondered if a regular condom was big enough. She grabbed the two cats by their cocks and led them into her bedroom.

Once she got to her bedroom she let go of the cats' lengths and crawled into her bed. She laid back with her legs spread, exposing her pussy to the men. She had a nicely

tended to patch of pubic fur above her slit. Sylvester was getting ready to open his condom when Pops stopped his son. He chuckled and looked at Sylvester.

“You need to prep a lady before making love to her, son. Why don’t you go give her treasures a tongue bath?” Explained Pops.

Sylvester nodded at his father and crawled into the bed. Positioning himself between Ms. Kris’ legs, he moved in close to examine the Russian blue’s “treasures.” He’d never had the chance to see one up close before. He traced a finger around it a few times, then spread her labia. Sylvester leaned in and breathed in her musk, then gave her pussy a lick. Liking the taste, he had no issue in burying his muzzle in her cunt. It took Sylvester a few minutes to get it right, but soon Ms. Kris was moaning his name. It wasn’t long after that before Pops interrupted.

“I think she’s ready, son.” Smiled Pops.

Sylvester pulled away from Ms. Kris and nodded at his dad. He unwrapped the condom and rolled it on his length. Ms. Kris was already panting when Sylvester placed his cock at her entrance, and when he thrust into her slick depths she moaned his name again. He planted his paws firmly on the bed and humped into her. Ms. Kris’ moans got louder and louder, until eventually her folds clenched down on Sylvester’s cock as she came. This was too much for the inexperienced young cat and Sylvester shot his load into the condom. He moaned with Ms. Kris as his pearly essence collected in the rubber, firing twelve shots of thick cat cum into it.

When things calmed down Sylvester slowly pulled out. He carefully handled the filled prophylactic as he crawled off the bed. Not giving the Russian blue a respite, Pops replaced his son, and placed his large length at Ms. Kris’ opening. Without warning he slowly thrust into her. Seeing his son fuck a woman was almost too much for him to bear, he had to fight jerking off and cumming with his son. Ms. Kris moaned with each thrust, not far from a second peak in pleasure. This was good, because Pops was going to pop soon too. A few minutes later Pops gave one big, final hump into Ms. Kris and her folds clamped down on that thick cat cock as she came. Pops erupted into her, firing twenty shots of thick cat spoo into his condom.

Pops heard his son moan again, and looked over to see him jerking off, still wearing the rubber. Sylvester shook and fired off into the condom again, just as his father was with his length deep in Ms. Kris’ depths. When everyone calmed down Pops carefully pulled out of Ms. Kris, and she leaned back and relaxed. There was a puddle of girl juices in her bed under her pussy. Pops put a finger to his mouth to indicate for them to keep quiet, then went into her bathroom and ran the shower. Pops came out and showed his son how to take off a condom and tie it off, then the two left the condoms on Ms. Kris’ dresser and hopped in the shower.

“That was nice, Dad.” Said Sylvester after awhile.

“I’m glad you think so, son. I think next she’s going to try to get all three of us.” Replied

Pops.

“That’ll be fun.” Giggled Sylvester.

“Yeah, it will be. Wash all the musk and sex smells off of yourself so your mother doesn’t suspect anything.” Instructed Pops.

Sylvester listened to his father and did just that. The pair cleaned themselves off and dried off together. They got out of the shower to find Ms. Kris in the kitchen. She was making lunch for the three of them. The boys got dressed and sat down with the nurse practitioner. They ate in a blissful silence before the woman broke it.

“Your son is really something, Pops.” Said Ms. Kris.

“Yup, he’s becoming quite a ladies’ man.” Replied Pops, proud of his boy.

“Think we can come back again before I leave for college?” Asked Sylvester, looking hopefully at his father.

“I think we can manage that. What do you think, Kira?” Said Pops.

“If you bring your other boy then you’ve got a deal.” Replied Ms. Kris.

They finished their meal and the Pussycats went out the door. Pops and Sylvester rode back in silence, hoping to find Tom when they got home to explain that he’ll be busy Saturday night. They both knew that Tom would jump at the chance to be with a real woman again. Pops stopped at a light and looked at his son. He ruffled Sylvester’s hair and laughed. Sylvester giggled. They both enjoyed these father/son outings. They drove home without a word.