

When Pops and Sylvester got home that Friday afternoon Sylvester had a task. It was Pops' job to explain to Mom why they were going out on Saturday, and it was Sylvester's job to recruit Tom. When Sylvester found his brother he was in their room, taking advantage of the fact that he could sleep in. The younger cat closed their door and poked his brother in his top bunk bed.

"Hey, Tom. What are you doing this Saturday?" Asked Sylvester.

"Nothing, why?" Yawned Tom.

"Dad's taking both of us to see Ms. Kris." Replied Sylvester.

Tom bolted upright. He looked down at his younger brother. Sylvester grinned up at his older brother. Tom didn't hide it, but there was a bulge in his sheets. He slid out of bed and stood in front of Sylvester, his bulged boxers inches away from the cat. Tom couldn't hide his excitement.

"Ms. Kris wants to see all of us?" Asked Tom, excitedly.

"Yeah. She asked for all of us if we wanted to see her again this weekend." Responded Sylvester. "You can go back to bed if you want."

"Yeah, like I can sleep after finding that out." Laughed Tom. "But what about you and the lioness?"

"She was too busy to see me this time." Sighed Sylvester, feeling sad for a second before remembering their plans tomorrow.

The rest of Friday flew by. Pops and Sylvester didn't have any plans, but Tom had to see his girlfriend. The blue balls after seeing her didn't bother him as much, despite the cats' agreement to save up as much as possible for the Russian Blue in their future. Friday night, after Mom was asleep, Pops stopped by his sons' room to tell them their plans.

"Okay, boys. Tomorrow we're going to tell your mom we're going winter coat shopping as just the boys. In reality we're going to see Ms. Kris. Tom, Ms. Kris wants to know if you've been able to ejaculate since your visit with her." Said Pops.

"No, I don't know what it is but I just can't seem to do it." Replied Tom, shaking his head.

"Don't worry about it, son. Ms. Kris should know what to do about it." Comforted Pops.
"Okay, night boys."

"Night, Dad." Responded Sylvester and Tom.

The next day all three male cats got into Pops' car and drove over to Ms. Kris' place. In their heads they practiced what they would say to Mom when they came back empty

handed. They rehearsed with each other to curb their horniness and excitement at their afternoon plans. When they arrived, Ms. Kris greeted them in a robe again. Sylvester and Pops remembered what was under her robe last time and had bulges in their pants.

"Hello, boys." Greeted Ms. Kris, dropping her robe to reveal a different corset, arm warmer, stocking, and panty set.

"Hello, nurse!" Replied the Pussycats.

"I have a plan for this afternoon. If you'll strip we can get started." Said Ms. Kris.

The cats all took off their shirts and pants, revealing three mismatching pairs of boxer briefs. Ms. Kris knelt in front of Pops' bulged boxer briefs and pulled them down, letting his uncut hard on flop out. She did the same for Tom and Sylvester as well. When Tom and Sylvester were exposed to the air she pulled them close to each other and examined them. The younger cats thought they were in for a blowjob, but Ms. Kris stood up and smiled at the boys.

"Okay, let's move into my room. Tom, you get my tailhole. Sylvester, you get my muzzle. And Pops gets my pussy. Thinking about this has done a more than adequate job of prepping me, Pops, but Tom's going to need to prep my tailhole. I'm sure you know how to do that, Tom?" Explained Ms. Kris,

Tom nodded quickly. The four of them moved into Ms. Kris' room. Pops knew what position they'd be in and laid back on the Russian Blue's bed, his thick erection sticking into the air. The Russian Blue tossed him a condom and he rolled it on. Ms. Kris took off her panties and climbed on top of him, and in one motion slid his cock into her pussy, moaning out in the process. She rested his length fully in her and looked back at the other two cats in her room.

"Tom, the lube is on the dresser. Sylvester, get over here." Said Ms. Kris.

Tom walked over to the dresser and grabbed the lube while Sylvester climbed on the bed. The youngest cat crawled around his dad until his father's head was just under his cock and he was dripping little bits of pre onto Pops' muzzle. Ms. Kris leaned forward, pressing her breasts into Pops, and moving her muzzle right above the oldest cat's face. She took Sylvester's drippy length into her muzzle. Meanwhile Tom massaged lube into Ms. Kris' tailhole, gently sliding a few fingers into her before slicking up his own length and sliding it into the woman.

"Mmmph!" Moaned Ms. Kris as Tom entered her while she had a mouthful of cat cock.

Tom had to mount her bulldog style to accommodate for his father's presence. While Tom thrust into her tailhole gently, Pops used his considerable length to thrust harder into Ms. Kris' slit. Sylvester thrust into her muzzle, impressed that she hadn't gagged once despite him thrusting without restraint into her. The men were so pent up thinking about this day that it wouldn't be long before someone came first. This time, it was Ms.

Kris. Pops bit her neck from his vantage point under her and that was it. Her tailhole clenched rhythmically around Tom's cock and her folds squeezed around Pops' length while she moaned around Sylvester's dick.

It was all too much for Sylvester, who gripped the back of Ms. Kris' head and thrust his cock as deep as it would go, firing a sticky feline load down her throat. As he came he pulled out and shot sticky cumshots on her face, dripping cum down on his father's face too. This set off Pops, who brutally humped into her pussy before giving one final thrust and filling his condom inside her. Ms. Kris came again, and the rhythmic clenching set off Tom, who spurted his pent up load into Ms. Kris' depths. He moaned loudly as he came, firing into her until her stomach bulged slightly. He came so much that he was afraid to pull out, but eventually his softening length did that for him, and with a "pop" his cock came out, bringing with it a torrent of cum all over Pops' balls, crotch, and legs.

Tom fell back and watched his spoo pour from the Russian Blue's rump. She purred as she felt his warm seed leave her. Sylvester recovered and walked over to watch the deluge. Eventually Pops' length also popped out, revealing a swollen condom. Ms. Kris rolled off Pops and laid on her back in bed. She couldn't speak. Pops grabbed a pile of towels Ms. Kris had placed on her bedside table for this instance and wiped the cat cum off of himself. He got up, left the tied condom on her dresser, and ran the shower. His sons joined him to wash off. When they returned Ms. Kris' bed had been stripped, but there were two pairs of panties on the bed.

"Kira said she had a surprise for you two. I'm guessing those panties are it." Laughed Pops.

Tom and Sylvester each picked up a pair and examined them. They smelled like her pussy and when they sniffed them their cocks threatened to get hard again. They followed a trickle of Tom's cum out of the bedroom and found their clothes. Getting dressed, they discovered Ms. Kris back in her robe in the kitchen, making lunch again.

"Mmm, thanks guys. I haven't cum like that in a long time." Panted Ms. Kris.

"Any time, Kira." Winked Pops.

"Did you boys get the presents I left for you?" Asked Ms. Kris.

"Yes." Responded Tom and Sylvester, blushing.

They ate in a contented silence before getting back into the car. Sylvester and Tom stashed away their panties before the three of them rehearsed their story for Mom. However, they didn't need it. Mom didn't ask any questions, she just asked them what they'd like for dinner. Tom and Sylvester went to their room to hide their treasures. After getting those panties, Tom didn't have trouble cumming anymore, but every once in awhile he'd need to switch them for a fresh pair. However, that's a story for another time.