

Loophole
By Champ (Patreon.com/ChampTehOtter)
Chapter 3: Professor's Prerogative

“So who’s going first?” asked the skunk security officer, licking his lips and rubbing his paws together.

“Professor’s Prerogative,” said Andoras, stepping up to the diapered otter, who was still on the desk. He unzipped his trousers, unsheathing his pitch black cock once more. The dull sheen entranced little Mathias and the familiar scent had him whining, yet his erection failed to grow even an inch, held by the translucent chastity device.

“Aww.. the little ott is hungry,” said the security guard, grinning.

“Well, then. I’d better feed him!” said the badger, stepping forward. He flipped the otter onto his tummy and pressed his cock to the otter’s lips. The otter whined in protest, but it was only a formality, for he knew he couldn’t say no. As much as he hated to do it, he opened his mouth once more, allowing his new mentor and... *Daddy* to push his cock into his tiny mouth. Mathias struggled to fit it all in, but he managed. The cock seemed much larger now that he had shrunk inside. Instead of just pressing his tongue down a bit, it forced his whole mouth open to accommodate the girth.

“Unff! Tight fit,” said Andoras, enjoying the tight hot maw of his new ‘apprentice’.

“You know,” he said, casually. The little ott’s tailhole is still open.

Mathias whined. In all his 18 years, he’d never had something in his tailhole before. And yet, when he tried to get up and protest, his professor’s strong hand came to rest on his head, gripping his head fur tight and restricting Mathias’s movement.

Three furs looked hungrily at the squirming ott’s padded butt while the mouse and the fox hung back, turned on but not entirely comfortable asserting themselves to go first.

The skunk guard eyed the ferret and the bear. He could take the ferret easy, but the bear would be a different story. He didn’t even consider the other two in the running.

“Now, now, boys,” said Andoras. “Play nice. There’s plenty of apprentice to go around. And if you really can’t wait, I’m sure you can work something out between you.” His eyes flicked to the two timid furs hanging back and the three alphas got the message. Three alphas, and three cock warmers. The ferret immediately turned to the fox.

“Well, well. My hat’s off to you. I must say it’s not often I’m bested by a classmate.” He stuck out his hand.

The fox gave a little smile at the compliment and put his own hand out, but he was sorely mistaken if he thought there was anything friendly about the ferret’s line of reasoning. The moment his hand touched Telran’s, he was yanked forward, grabbed at the scruff and held nose to nose with the domineering ferret.

“You may have won this little contest, foxy, but don’t forget your place... beneath the tail hole of a real male.”

The ferret forced the fox to the ground and straddled him, lowering his pants to reveal his furry bottom. The fox struggled and turned his head from side to side but he was pinned, unable to do a thing as the ferret slowly lowered his butt to rest on the fox’s muzzle.

“Use your tongue,” he commanded.

The Fox hesitated until the ferret grabbed his balls through his pants. He yelped and started licking.

“Get in there nice and deep, bitch,” said Telran. The ferret pressed back with his butt and squeezed the Fox’s tortured nuts until he felt the tongue beginning to enter his tailhole. “Good bitch. There’s hope for you yet.”

As he sat on Yarikh’s face, Telran began to undo the smaller fur’s pants. Being pinned down with his muzzle occupied, there was nothing the fox could do or say to stop him. He was simply forced to rim Telran while the ferret did gods knew what down there. When the ferret finally stood up, the fox was shocked to see the jade cage had been installed.

“So you never forget your place, whelp.”

Andoras saw this and was pleased. Now the student could focus on his studies... and pleasing alpha males will be part of his curriculum.

When he was let up, the fox felt the weight of the heavy jade piece pulling on his balls and constricting his erection. An erection that offered no pleasure whatsoever. He started to sob as he watched a bead of precum appear on the tip of his caged cock before falling to the floor and starting a steady *drip drip drip*.

“Looks like the little otter isn’t the only one who’s going to need diapers,” said Telran with a cruel laugh. “Now why don’t you bend over and I show you how you will serve your classmates from now on.”

Telran was going to drive his point home with the tip of his cock. Yarikh was caged and the only orgasms he would experience from this moment forth were the ones in his throbbing in his maw and tailhole. And although they might cause him to drain his balls and make a sticky mess, the dragon cage would take all of the pleasure for itself and grow stronger. He might have been able to take it off if he could have worked at it right away, but Telran was going to make sure the fox was distracted and forced to cum so that that wouldn’t happen. He was going to fuck the cum right out of the fox, and make sure that cage stayed on for good.

The fox whimpered as Telran spit into his paw and bent him over as he lubed up his shaft. Yarikh winced as the ferret’s cock pushed against and ultimately penetrated his virgin tailhole, forcing those muscles apart. He could feel the magical energy flowing

into the cage as it soaked up all the pleasure he might have felt from that sensation, leaving only the uncomfortable feeling of a foreign shaft invading his tight virgin hole. As it began to thrust in and out, the fox's cock got harder, steadily leaking precum and straining against the confines of his cage. He could feel every crevice of that cage pressing back against it but no pleasure down below. The fox picked up pace. The *PLAP* *PLAP* *PLAP* of his balls hitting the smaller fur's own filled the room, setting the tempo for a three-ring fuckfest. The fox winced as he felt the ferret's specially-shaped cock flattening his prostate with each thrust. What ferrets lacked in girth, they more than made up for with a cockhead practically built to punish a prostate.

Jornace smirked as guttural grunts and slurping sounds of sex filled the room. The perfect background music to his next conquest. He wasn't afraid of his classmates, and he *certainly* wasn't afraid of the guards, whom he routinely overpowered and fucked just to show them that not all students were pushovers. He sidled forth and looked down at the otter's prone body with a cocky smile.

"Time to pop your cherry, *apprentice*," he said. He grabbed the back of the diaper with his large paw and grinned wide, showing his sizable teeth. "You look good enough to eat, but I'll settle for a good fuck."

Is this really my life now? Thought Mathias, sucking on his new owner's cock as the back of his diaper was pulled down. His question was answered when he felt the warmth and pressure of the bear's paws and furry thighs. The big bear held up Mathias's legs and lined his meaty cock up with the diminutive otter's tight pucker. He pressed forward, but the otter's hole wouldn't budge.

"Try some of this," said the Badger, bringing out two bottles as he thrust lightly into the kit's maw. One was clear and he tossed it to the bear. "Dragon spit," he said, as the skunk caught it. "Slickest stuff you'll ever see."

"Fuck yeah," said Jornace, pouring it directly on his massive cock and letting it drip down the mushroom head.

In the badger's other hand was a brown bottle. He gave a naughty grin and uncapped it, placing his thumb over the top.

"W-watf Dap?"

The badger ascertained that his boy was attempting to ask a question with the fat cock in his mouth. He just smirked and waited until the bear's cock was lined up and pressing into the hole again before he took his thumb off the lid, forcing the bottle against the little otter's nose. The otter immediately tried to jerk away from the acrid smell but his new Daddy gripped his muzzle and held it there. With no other way to breathe, the otter was forced to inhale hit after hit of the strong smelling fumes. He began to feel lightheaded as a warmth spread all over his body. His muscles relaxed and he smiled and began to drool. This was perfect for both the badger and the skunk who used the opportunity to hilt the otter from both ends. Now they could spread the otter's holes open with their full length and width while the boy was dazed, and watch him panic as he began to come to. This was always the best part for Andoras because

once he had loosened those holes, there was nothing the weaker fur could do to stop him from plowing them to his heart's content.

Sure enough, as the haze cleared from the otter's brain he realized that his hole was sore, being stretched so wide he thought he might be ripped open. At the same time, his airflow was being cut off by Andoras's malehood, which filled up his muzzle much more than it had with his fully grown body. He began to struggle, trying to move his legs and gasping air in between thrusts from his teacher, but that was all he could do. Tightening his ass only made the bear moan, and his pitiful whines just made the badger's cock throb and leak more of its savory juices. The bear's paws held his legs up and the badger cock stayed in his muzzle as he wriggled and writhed, stuck on his own personal spit roast.

Meanwhile, the skunk guard had circled around behind the mouse to cut off his escape.

"If I'm not going to fuck an otter, you'll do nicely. Maybe this will teach you not to whine and argue so much when I tell you we're doing something."

"N-no way, man! I'm just doing my job. I didn't even want to be here."

"Oh yes. When I'm done with you you'll be begging for my cock."

The bear looked over. "Having trouble with the whelp? Here," he said, tossing his cage over to the skunk guard who caught it one-handed and advanced on the mouse. A struggle ensued in which the fox was forced into one of the front row seats and his uniform pants were ripped off.

"Let's see how much you struggle after this," he said with glee, as he roughly forced the mouse's balls through the ring of the cage. The mouse yelped in pain but the beefy skunk was too strong and soon the cage was closed and locked with a click.

The moment it closed, the mouse began to zero in on the skunk's pungent musk. He covered his nose with both paws and grimaced but it was no use. The scent of the skunk's musk was driving him wild and he had to get closer to it...

"Ah ah ah," said the skunk as the mouse tried to crawl around and sniff the glands at the base of his tail. "Start right here." He grabbed the mouse and guided his mouth onto his thick meaty shaft.

The mouse whined in humiliation and need as he began to deep throat the skunk's malehood. He was disgusted and humiliated but he couldn't stop himself. His shaft throbbed in its confines.

"Come on now, don't be such a prude," said the skunk. "We all know you're the bitch boy of any student powerful enough to take down a 6th grader. Guess your wife and kids are gonna find out their Dad's a cocksucker after all when he comes home with his pretty new cage and Mommy's new live-in boyfriend."

The mouse began to cry as he imagined the skunk plowing his wife right in front of him while he stood back, helpless. And yet, in the haze of lust, even that seemed to turn him on. The skunk put his hand on the back of the mouse's head and thrust harder, enjoying the sight of his tears.

"Oh, don't cry now slut... Unf... You'll still get to suck plenty of cock... Hnn... once I'm done making her cum... Hffff... nothing beats a tight mousehole for getting off... "

Telran was getting close. The fox was yipping and yapping in pain as the fox stuck his hand in the dragon's maw and fingered it roughly, occasionally slapping the fox's protruding balls when he needed him to tighten up. He loved all the sounds his victim made as he tortured the poor creature's locked bits.

"I'm gonna fill you up, little fox. Fill you up nice and good. You ready for that?"

The fox shook his head, but he couldn't do a thing about it. The ferret had a firm grip on his hips and wasn't letting go. With a few more thrusts, Telran let out a triumphant "DOOK!!!" as he squeezed his eyes shut and emptied himself into the humiliating fox.

Not one to be outdone, Andoras began to throat fuck the poor otter beneath him, who gagged but was too weak to stop his owner's powerful thrusts with his little paws. Soon both furs were pumping cream into their respective fuck toys.

The badger pulled out, making sure to deposit the last of his seed on the kit's tongue where he would be sure to taste it. He tucked his softening cock into his pants, then he crooked a finger at the fox and beckoned him forth. Telran's cock popped free, leaving a little trail of cum to drip down Yarikh's tailhole as he walked away, wincing with each step at the sensation of his loosened hole. By some miracle, he still hadn't come.

"Alright, Yarikh," said the badger. "It's time for your reward."

"M-my r-reward s-sir?" said the fox, still shaken up by his encounter with Telran.

"Yes," said the badger, petting the fox's hair. "Go ahead. Take a seat."

He gestured to the little otter being fucked on his desk by the big bear. The otter whined but that's all he could do. He was half-dazed from the rough fucking the bear was giving him, and the lustful horny feelings from his little pent up prostate, dicklet, and otter balls.

The fox reluctantly did as he was told, climbing up onto the desk, getting on his knees, and sitting gingerly on the little fur's snout. He was facing the bear who stared down at him and licked his lips. A shudder ran through him followed by the moan as he felt the tongue of the little otter brush his tailhole.

Mathias would never have done this in a million years, his master was demanding it.

"That's it, boy. Be a good little otter and eat that fox out. It's the perfect tasty treat for a sluffy student like you."

The otter whined as he was forced to eat Telran's load out of the fox as he rimmed the winning contestant.

Yarikh suddenly hunched over as his muscles began to contract involuntarily. He watched, dazed as cum began to fly out of the cage, landing on the otter's belly and hitting the front of his plastic diaper with a pitter patter. The fox had been close to an orgasm, not that he could tell, and the attentions of the little otter's tongue were enough to put him over the edge. When that happened, the cage began to glow with power before returning to its regular shade of non luminescent green.

Andoras smiled in approval. The fox deserved his reward after all, Even if the poor fox would never get to enjoy the feeling of an orgasm again. Yet looking at the pitiful fox and fathoming his talent, it seemed a waste to leave him like a discarded condom. He would see this student continue to grow into the great wizard he knew he could be. Yes, he would continue his studies... as his *actual* apprentice.

"Get up, Yarikh," he said, helping the dazed fox to his feet. "You," he said to the bear. "Finish up with the otter. You have two minutes."

The bear picked the otter up and fucked the kit in the standing position supporting the otter from underneath as the infantilized apprentice curled his legs up in front of him. Gravity did the work of impaling the otter completely on the bear's sizable meat, and the bear's own leg power did the work of sending the otter rocketing upwards before coming back down on the hefty cock.

"Eyes up here, Yarikh," said the badger, snapping his fingers to gain the attention of the distracted fox.

"S-sorry, sir," he said. He knew it wasn't polite but couldn't help but look. It was like watching a car wreck, and he couldn't take his eyes away until something that commanded his attention even more strongly took its place. The badger was exactly that.

"I thank you for that beautiful piece of magic you did, little fox. Tell me, why had you never shown your true skill before today?"

"B-because, sir... it would only get me noticed. And that's not a good thing," he said quietly, glancing over to the Ferret for just a moment before returning his gaze to the Professor.

"Well, despite what *some* may have you believe," he shot a dismissive look at the ferret, "being a bully does not a fine wizard make. Nor does it matter how high you are in the social hierarchy. Such things are beneath magic, though with time I am sure you will rise through the ranks... as my apprentice."

"A-a-a-apprentice?" asked the fox, looking in horror at the little otter whose fate he would now share.

The badger gave a hearty laugh. "No, no, no, not *that* kind of apprentice, my boy. A *real* apprentice."

The fox was stunned. He spoke without a moment's hesitation. "Y-yes! I accept!"

Good, thought Andoras, smiling and shaking his new apprentice's hand. "This one will do nicely."

Amidst the jumble of noises and sensations he was experiencing in the bear's tight embrace, these words seemed to strike at the core of the poor regressed Mathias. He felt completely defeated knowing now that Andoras never intended to mold him into a wizard like the rest. This must be the Badger's revenge for years of rejection from the otter. He sobbed to himself and the bear grinned. Tears were a big turn on for him and just what he needed to push him over the edge. He roared as he came, startling the otter and the other furs in the room as his cock pulsed and ejected seed far up into the smaller fur's guts.

The otter wasn't the only one to be affected strongly by this announcement. Telran's ears burned red as he saw that little whelp of a fox get the most one of the most coveted apprenticeships in the academy from a professor that everyone thought was off limits to anyone but Mathias. How had such a nobody gotten out ahead of *him*?

"This is bullshit," he spat, turning around and stomping off.

Andoras watched the ferret leave and smirked. "Foolish youngster. He'll pay for his brash ways after he graduates."

What Andoras knew and Telran didn't was that in this world there was always someone stronger, and a quick and clever tongue could be just as valuable as magical prowess when it came to surviving. Powerful wizards whose egos were too big would end up becoming a plaything for more powerful beings - gods if they were lucky. Lustful beasts or foul creatures of the darker realms if they were not.

"You two clean up here. I'm going to take my apprentices home," said Mathias, nodding over to the mouse guard and the skunk guard.

The mouse guard looked up, wide eyed. He had just finished swallowing the skunk's fifth load and had lost all sense of where he was until the badger addressed them. His ears suddenly burned red.

"Huh? Yeah, sure," said the skunk, looking over at them calmly. "You heard the professor. Get to work."

The mouse looked at him and then to the cum covered desk and floor where the other furs had come.

He began to pat himself down for a handkerchief.

"No, no. Use your tongue," said the skunk with a grin, and he swiped his tail over the mouse's nose. When the tail passed, the mouse's face was once again dazed and he was wearing a stupid grin.

"Yes, sir," he said, getting on his hands and knees and lapping up the pools of semen.

The badger finished taping Yarikh's diaper, having already changed Mathias into his new diaper. Sadly for Yarikh, he would have to stay protected if he didn't want to walk around with cum-soaked pants all the time. But at least he was afforded the dignity of clothing over his diaper, unlike Mathias who was left in nothing but.

"Come on boys. Let's go," he said, leading the two out the door and leaving the guards to finish cleaning up the mess.