

When Kyle stepped on the subway, he was grateful for three things: no one saw him leave his dorm in college dressed like a girl, when his sister meant they should catch a movie together she meant one in the Red Light District, and she left him two pairs of panties to combat the erection she knew he would have. He sat down and checked the purse Jean had left him, full of lube and condoms for some reason. He placed it over his lap to hide his boner and the train moved on.

Kyle enjoyed the cool air in the subway car as it whipped by station after station on its way to his nefarious destination. "Thank God for express trains." Thought the otter as he shuffled uncomfortably in his outfit.

The boyott tried to distract himself, hoping to rid himself of the pre-staining beast under his skirt. He looked around the car to people watch. Everyone was male besides a mouse who obviously was an escort for the lion she was leaning on. A feeling of shame enveloped the car; every fur was headed where he was. Then, the train stopped at the last stop before it entered the Red Light District. Kyle looked to one of the doors to see who got on as a further distraction when he saw her, the most beautiful jackal he'd ever seen. And, to his shock and delight, the jackal took the empty seat next to him.

Kyle awkwardly squirmed with his purse in his lap, and after a few minutes the jackal leaned over and whispered to him: "First time cross dressing?"

Kyle nearly jumped and folded his ears. He leaned back and blushes, mumbling: "Is it that obvious?"

The jackal giggled, it was obvious from her low backed tank top that she was black-backed. She whispered again: "Only to people who know what to look for." Then the jackal whispered to Kyle a bunch of beauty secrets and tips for cross dressing. And before long it was everyone's stop. Once above ground the jackal slipped Kyle a piece of paper with her name "Kaya" and her cell number, then went in the direction of the book stores. Kyle stowed it in his purse and headed to the movie theater to meet Jean.

When he arrived at the theater he found Jean flirting with the guy behind the candy shelf, but she quickly changed the subject once she saw her brother. Kyle walked up clumsily and blushed at his sister, as the candy guy was giving him an "I'd bend you over this counter" look.

"Took you long enough, Maria." Quipped Jean, giving him a grin.

"I had to take the train all the way from school, what did you expect?" Replied Kyle, a bit flustered. He guessed that tonight he was "Maria."

Jean grabbed his paw and led him into a theater that was in the middle of playing a gangbang scene. Most of the guys in the film had finished and were just watching the last few go at it. Jean lead her brother to a clear area in the middle of the small theater and she wasted no time checking if he was hard. When her paw pads felt stiff flesh she giggled and quickly went about slipping his paw under Jean's skirt to finger her pussy.

"It's a race to the finish!" whispered Jean sharply. And with that she pulled out his cock and jerked him quickly. Kyle went at it like there was a prize and rubbed his sister's clit with one paw and fingered her with the other. Kyle fought moaning and groaning, but soon after his eyes got used to the dark he noticed they were being watched.

A bat and a wolf were standing on the chairs in front of them, watching the show. Kyle started to stop but Jean grabbed his paw to hold it on her clit. He took the message and kept rubbing her and soon after that she oted out loud and squirted all over the floor and seat in front of her. The bat and wolf both grunted and shot their loads on her as the last of her girlcum came out.

Jean's paw fell from Kyle's cock and the lights came on. Not sure what was going on Kyle hid his cock in his panties and stood up, knowing for sure he'd get blue balls for this. Once Jean recovered and cleaned up a bit she nudged her brother. "It's time for the show!."

The boyott was about to question his sister about the show when he saw Kaya enter the room and walk to the front. The other men in the theater stood up with their cocks out and fapped them as the jackal addressed the audience. "It's time for the bukkake show, but who here can actually fuck me? Condoms only, boys." The audience members started to vacate to the front. Kyle looked at his sister, but Jean only smacked his rump and whispered: "Go get it!"

Kyle made his way to the front of the theater and once Kaya saw him she waved him over. With a giggle and a grin the jackal asked for Kyle's assistance. "Wanna help me undress? It'd be a shame if my nice clothes got all cummy."

Kyle blushed and nodded, and without a word he lifted her tank top over her head and undid her bra. It wasn't until he saw the cotton filled C cups that he realized it, Kaya was biologically male. Kaya turned around and grinned at Kyle. She leaned in and kissed him before pushing him down to his knees to undo her skirt and reveal a knotted bulge in her panties.

The male otter was on the verge of pulling down those panties when Kaya stopped him: "Naughty otter. I'd say it's time for the bukkake!" The men cheered and Kyle stood up. Kaya made the grand show of pulling Kyle's length out for him from under his skirt and got him started. After the first few loads fell on Kaya she left the boyott to get himself off and Kyle took the hint; doing his best to give a good load to Kaya.

But, as much as he had to cum, he was also nervous. Guy after guy emptied his balls on Kaya and before long her back was no long black. Jean saw Kyle's distress and sauntered over to the circle of men. Pulling down both pairs of panties she started rimming her brother's tailhole. Kyle moaned out loud, but as soon as he did Kaya stopped the bukkake. "It's time to fuck me! The lucky man is... the crossdressing otter!"

Jean stopped rimming and reached into her brother's purse. Kyle stood, dumbstruck

while Kaya got on her hands and knees and pulled down her panties. The other guys kept jerking anyways and Jean rolled a condom on her brother, whispering: "Go on bro, fuck that jackal!"

Kyle blinked and got some lube from his purse. Placing his cock at Kaya's tailhole, she let out a howl as he slipped in. Kyle heard a few groans from the men around them and felt splashes of their essence fall on the two. Jean walked around in front of them and dropped her panties, fingering herself at the scene.

Kaya yipped as Kyle thrust hard into her. But once she saw Jean finger fucking herself she knew she needed a mouthful and called her over. The two otters Eiffel Towered the jackal, complete with a kiss between the two. But, that only gave the men a target and their thick loads fell on the two otter's faces.

Kyle broke the kiss, gave one final grunt, and thrust hard into Kaya, filling the condom and setting off his sister, who filled the jackal's maw with her juices. After the otter siblings pulled out of Kaya she rolled on her back, exposing a knotty cock. Jean looks at Kyle in amazement since neither of them had seen one before. The siblings nod in understanding towards each other.

Kyle reached into his bag and slipped a condom on Kaya's cock, then Jean climbed on her. Angling her cock against the otter's slick folds Jean slid down until her lips rested on the jackal's knot. Kaya howled out, grabbed Jean's hips and thrust up into her. Kyle felt his penis getting hard again, so he stood up and joined the other fapping men. Every minute or so there was another groan and another cumshot fell on Jean and Kaya.

Kaya started thrusting more erratically and Jean knew what's coming. The girlott started pushing herself down on that knot and Kaya pushed upward. Kyle felt himself getting close and shifted so he was standing over his sister and the jackal when he squirted a heavy load on the two. Right when the first shot hit her, Kaya gives one big, final thrust and knotted Jean. Jean screamed at the sensation and came hard around Kaya's knot.

Soon after the men dispersed, and the three lovers were left alone to enjoy the afterglow. Kaya and Jean found Kyle's discarded condom and, wanting a treat, share his left over spoo between them.

The three retreated to the women's room and Kaya invited the otter siblings back to her place to change since it was closest, plus she had both male and female clothes. The otters nodded at the jackal and the three left the theater smelling of jizz and musk. The candy counter guy couldn't help but shoot a load behind the counter after that.

The three turned a few heads as they went to the train. They didn't stay long at Kaya's, but they did exchange names and numbers, hoping to meet her again. The two otters fought falling asleep on the train and barely made it back to Kyle's dorm before stripping down and passing out on the bed.