

Kyle waited outside the living room, standing next to a heavily used coat rack. The sounds of skin slapping on stomach and porn at a low volume filled the silent household. Not daring to look the boyott noticed to his horror that his cock was stirring in the boy shorts he was wearing. Deciding to ignore it he instead kept his ears sharp, not entirely sure what to do when the TV turned off and his father stopped masturbating in his favorite chair.

Kyle began to wonder how long it could take his father when his sister appeared next to him. "Brother what-" Kyle quickly silenced his sister. The sounds of jerking off halted, but only for half a minute before they continued and the porn's volume was turned up a bit. "Shh, dad's jerking off in there." Whispered Kyle

Jean nodded at her brother, admiring how he looked in her boy shorts that said "I <3 Boys" on the rump. However, she started to grin when she caught a view at the front of them. Kyle's ott cock was completely stiff and the ottergirl reached a paw to give it a squeeze. This time it was Kyle's turn to be silenced by his sister as her grip almost made him squeak. The maleott looked at his sister, gasping a quiet: "What are you doing?" at his sister, who was now stroking him through the boy shorts.

The gilrott shrugged at her brother: "I came down to get a drink, if the kitchen is off limits then you'll have to give me one." And with that she pulled the undies down to Kyle's knees and admired his foreskin over his already dripping cockhead. Kyle made no effort to stop his sister, thinking she could at least get rid of his hard on and make their dad finding him a little less mortifying. Blushing down at his sister, as Jean bunched his foreskin up and slid her tongue inside to tease him the guyott listened for his father's noises in hopes of preventing them from being caught.

However, physiology is physiology, and when Jean started teasing his cock he couldn't help but gasp and whimper. Thinking quickly Jean slipped off her panties and shoved them in Kyle's mouth. Kyle licked at the wet spots he found on the panties and let out a silent groan as his sister took his cock in her maw to gently shift her mouth up and down it, her tongue sweeping on the underside which teased that sweet spot on the underside of his cock.

The noises in the living room changed: the TV went louder and the skin slapping movements got faster, the two otters knew they didn't have much time left. It didn't matter much, Kyle was so turned on from the situation and his sister's expert blowjob skills that he let out a strained "Murr." and started spurting in his sister's maw. The boyott held his Jean's head in place as he spurted, the quiet in the room only pierced by Jean gulping down his load. Then they both heard it.

Their dad let out a groan and a few monents after the TV channel changed and went off. Kyle wasn't done cumming but they had to move. Jean popped off her brother's cock and they both hid behind the coat rack. Jean jerked off her brother and Kyle couldn't help but cum all over the coats and floor, doing his best to be quiet as their father walked past them up the stairs. He smelled like beer and he hit every noisy step. The guyott barely finished cumming when they heard their parent's bedroom door shut. The

otter siblings glanced at each other and laughed.

The coatrack now reeked of Kyle, but neither otter cared. Jean and Kyle walked into the kitchen so the girlotter could wash her paws and get a drink and the boyott could get to his room. "Goodnight, sis." Chimed Kyle. "Goodnight, bro." Responded Jean in the same singsong voice. As Kyle laid down in bed to pass out Jean quickly lapped up all of her brother's sticky load from the coats, then wiped them down.

"No need to alarm anyone." Said Jean to herself as she climbed the stairs and entered her room. "Got enough laundry already with my sheets."