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Kyle couldn't believe his sister. Their parents were gone for a day of their weeklong vacation and she already was inviting people over. Sure, they were only Ken, Fawks, and Kaya, but still. Ken brought over some wine and it wasn't much longer until they were playing strip poker. Jean whispered something to Fawks and Kaya and they looked right at Kyle's crotch, giggling. They knew about the cage.

Kyle grimaced at Jean before sitting down at the table in what would be the quickest undressing of his life.

The rule was the winner chose who lost an article of clothing, and Kyle didn't win once. He was soon naked after Kaya, Fawks, Ken, and Jean won in that order. His cock strained a bit against the cage covering his otterhood and the others took gracious looks at their prize. However, it would only get worse, when the others now lost a piece of clothing they made a show of it, and Kyle soon realized that the others must have expected this game. Fawks and Ken wore stylish jock straps and already filled them with swelling sheaths. Jean and Kaya wore their best bras and panties, the kind that even Kyle knew were off limits for borrowing. Finally, when underwear started to come off Kaya and Jean lost their bras, with Jean's breasts pert and perky. When his sister lost her panties he could see they were damp, as were the other furs' undies. Now it was sex acts instead of clothes, and the other players all looked at Kyle.

"Feeling strained at all, bro?" Asked Jean with a smile on her face.

"Dripping from the front of your cage yet, cutie?" Questioned Fawks, bushing a bit.

"I think there's something we can do to help the poor ott out, Fawks." Calmed Kaya.

Ken just chuckled, paying more attention to Jean than Kyle at this point.

The cards were dealt and Kyle quickly realized he had no chance in Hell at winning. This time Kaya won. She had Fawks stand Kyle up, lean him over the table, and rim him until the next hand was up. Fawks couldn't hide how eager he was and Kyle felt his quickly growing erection strain against the cock cage as Fawks expertly and merrily rimmed his tailhole. Soon a puddle of pre formed on the floor below his cock, but when it was time to stop he whined and pouted as he returned to his seat. Ken had won this hand, and he had Jean jerk him off for 5 minutes while the other's waited. Fawks was wound up so much he couldn't help but grip Kaya's cock and matched Jean's strokes. The jackal shivered and bit her lip to avoid moaning. When 5 minutes was up Kaya, Fawks, Ken, Jean, and Kyle had had enough of the game and were ready to get off.

Jean looked at her brother. "I think we all know where this is headed, but Kyle isn't allowed to cum, so Ken please get the cuffs out of your pocket while I get the vibrator from my room. Fawks and Kaya, lube is with the wine bottles, why don't you start us off."

Kyle looked at Jean as she left the room at a loss for words. The cage would be coming off tomorrow, was she such a stickler that she would make him miss the fun? While he looked at his sister Ken grabbed Kyle's paws and cuffed them behind his back, even though his cock was caged he couldn't touch it at all. Kyle watched Fawks lie on his back as Kaya lubed up his cock and gently rubbed it against her tailhole. By the time Jean returned Kaya was riding Fawks hard on the table while Ken leaned against the edge of it, so hard he was dripping. Jean gave her boyfriend's cock a kiss that left a strand of pre between her lips and his dick before turning to Kyle. Lubing up the vibrator Jean nudged Kyle over (easy to do when he's cuffed) and slid in the toy. When she clicked it on Kyle's cock twitched and spasmed in the cage, the pressure against his cock now almost painful. Then, she gripped the table that the fennec and jackal were fucking on while Ken slid his cock in her pussy.

There was no racing, it was just every fur but Kyle enjoying themselves with the ones they love. However, sex is sex, and it does have to end sometime. After a half hour of thrusting Fawks finished first, gripping Kaya's hips the jackal leaned down and kissed her boyfriend as he popped his knot into Kaya's tailhole. Kaya shuddered and held her lover as she moaned into the kiss, and when she straightened up she revealed both her and Fawks' chests covered in her cum. Ken grunted and slapped his balls against Jean. The deer was doing his best to hold back, but soon her folds clenched down on her boyfriend's dick in the throws of orgasm and he couldn't hold on any longer, cumming hard into the girl's pussy. Kyle just watched the show, whimpering and doing his best to bounce on the vibrator, hoping for a release that would never come, only managing to drip a puddle of pre onto the floor and feel the pain of a caged erection.

When Ken pulled out and Kaya was able to unknot herself from Fawks' cock cum poured from the women. Kaya started to apologize, but Jean laughed it off. Uncuffing her brother, she gave him an ultimatum. Kaya, Fawks, Ken, and Jean all help him get off tonight if he cleans the mess with his maw, including the messes on Fawks and Kaya's chests, or he doesn't and jerks off tomorrow to get rid of that pent up load. Kyle looked at his friends, all looking at him to see his decision, and looked at his caged up cock. Kyle agreed and walked over to Fawks, gently licking his chest clean then moved on to Kaya. After cleaning her chest he nosed his way behind her and cleaned off her tailhole too. Next he licked the table clean, then the floor. Finally, he ate out his sister, licking her until she squirted some girlcum on his face as she faced away from him, gripping the table. Once Jean recovered, she fetched the key and uncaged her brother. Now free, Kyle looked at Fawks, Kaya, his sister, and Ken. The poor ott was unsure where to start.

Kaya stepped forward first, kneeling down she took his cock into her maw while Fawks walked behind the ott and rimmed his tailhole. As soon as Kyle started to grip Kaya's head the two stopped and Kaya wondered out loud: "Weren't you saving this for Jean? Because she liked how your pent up loads felt?"

Kyle nodded and looked at Jean. The female otter got up on the table and leaned back, spreading her legs for her brother. Kyle positioned his cock at his sister's slit and slowly pushed in. It was more lubed up than normal due to Ken's cum and his licking, so the

otter thrust harder than normal. The other three watched as the two otters became one, but soon it became apparent that Kyle wasn't going to blow with an audience. Ken kissed Jean as Kyle thrust into her and went to the other room, Kaya and Fawks did the same to both the otts. Sitting in the other room, regaling the events of the evening, the three furs heard Kyle groan and Jean gasp, saying "It's so much!" They all grinned at each other and crept to the dining room, spotting a pool of cum leaking from Jean's pussy while Kyle didn't dare pull out if that much had come out already. Kaya, Fawks, and Ken waited with baited breath until the boyott slowly pulled out of Jean and a river of cum rushed from her folds onto the floor. Kyle flumped next to the puddle, unsure of how it happened. After a few minutes Jean sat up, still leaking, and saw the trio.

Panting, the girlott said. "We gotta do this again, that was amazing!"

After about an hour of mopping and showering, the five were dressed and the evening was over. Fawks, Kaya, and Ken all headed out the door and Kyle flopped in bed, surprised he wasn't dehydrated after cumming that much. Jean sat up for a good portion of the night looking at her slit, fingering it and trying to imagine the feeling of being completely full again. Sighing happily, she passed out.