Kyle and Fawks sat on the couch in Fawks' and Kaya's apartment, utterly unaware that Kaya and Jean are even there. As soon as the otters arrived Fawks and Kyle had been lost in that video game, not even paying any attention to their partners. For awhile, Jean and Kaya tried to watch, but eventually they retreated to the kitchen for some tea.

"I can't believe those boys." Grumbled Jean. As much as she enjoyed Kaya's company, she wasn't one to be ignored.

"Now you know what I've been dealing with, I don't know how to get Fawks to pay me any mind since he got that game." Replied Kaya.

"I bet they wouldn't even notice if we got down on the floor in front of the couch and started fucking." Groaned Jean in an exasperated tone.

"Well, what if we started fucking them?" Wondered Kaya out loud.

Jean looked at Kaya and grinned. "Why don't we go find out?"

The girlott and jackal walked into the living room, there they found their victims, both lost in that game. Shifting down the the floor in sync, the girls crawled to their lovers' feet, then crept up and unbuttoned their pants. Lowering their flies, Jean pulled out Kyle's limp cock and Kaya pulled out Fawks' sheath. Without the boys even noticing the girls started gently suckling on the ottcock and fennec sheath. It wasn't until the boys' junk swelled a bit that they dropped the controllers and placed their paws on their lovers' heads.

Noticing the attention, Kaya and Jean stopped sucking on their partners. Standing up, the girls did a strip tease until they were down to their panties. By this time Kyle's and Fawks' cocks were at attention. Fawks reached into the couch and scavenged a bottle of lube, slathering his cock in the slickness to prepare for what came next. Kaya climbed onto Fawks, straddling his lap, and let his cocktip tease her tailhole. Jean did the same and teased her brother's cocktip with her pussy. In one movement Kaya and Jean held hands, then took their lovers' cocks into them.

The girls bounced on Fawks and Kyle, building up momentum before stopping the handholding, and put both paws on their partners' shoulders. Kyle could feel himself getting closer and to avoid moaning he rested his muzzle between Jean's breasts. Fawks lubed up his paw again and used his other to free Kaya's cock from her panties, then stoked it in time with the jackal's bouncing. As soon as Fawks started stroking his girlfriend she started grinding her rump into his knot with each bounce. Kyle, getting desperate not to be the first to cum gripped Jean's hips to try and slow her bouncing on his cock.

Jean knew what her brother was up to and grabbed one of his paws, guiding it to her clit. The boyott knew what to do and rubbed it, leaving Jean to be the first to pop. Her pussy clenched down on Kyle's cock and she squirted, getting his crotch and balls soaked. Kyle stopped rubbing her clit and gripped her hips again, thrusting into her. The otter was just getting ready to shoot his load inside his sister when Kaya knotted herself on Fawks. The jackal couldn't take her boyfriend's jerking after that and started shooting a pent up load all over Fawks, herself, Kyle, Jean, and the couch. Kaya's clenching on Fawks' cock was too much for the fennec and he shot his saved up load into Kaya's depths. Kyle moaned and held himself steady in his sister, emptying his balls into her.

It was quiet for awhile after that. Jean had cum herself to sleep and had passed out soon after Kyle shot in her, not bothering to pull off him. Fawks was stuck in Kaya and neither could move much. Kyle saw that one of them had had the foresight to pause the game before the girls took over and nudged Fawks. Muting the TV, Fawks and Kyle started playing their video game again. Kaya quickly got wind of what they were up to despite not being able to turn around and slapped Kyle and Fawks upside the head, saying "Don't make me wake up Jean and tell her what you just tried to do."

The boys folded their ears and put down the controllers. Kaya lifted herself off Fawks with a "pop." and went off to the bathroom. Fawks and Kyle reached for the controllers again, and without moving from straddling her brother or looking at either of them Jean said "Don't you dare."

Fawks finally gave in and got a washcloth to clean up Kaya's cum. Jean got up and pressed her cum dripping slit into Kyle's face, dripping otter cum all over him. "Your punishment is that you go home covered in your own cum, and you clean me up. Now."

Kyle didn't think twice and started cleaning up his sister with his maw. His muzzle was buried in Jean's pussy, licking him like only he could. Jean stood over her brother on the couch and rested her paws on his head. Fawks came by with the washcloth and saw that Jean's tail was raised, exposing her tailhole. He had heard she loved being licked there, so Fawks took a chance and spread the otter's cheeks. Before Jean could respond Fawks buried his muzzle between her rumpcheeks and licked at her tailhole. Jean didn't last much longer before moaning and squirting all over Kyle's muzzle.

Feeling accomplished, Fawks clean up the couch, then fetched some paper towels for Kyle to wipe up his face with. Kaya returned to the scene and patted Fawks on the head. "What's better, girls or that damn game?"

Fawks pretended to think on it before responding: "Girls."

The canines hugged and everyone got dressed. The boys knew better than to try to play their game again that night, but better than sex or not it was still a great game. They just made sure the girls weren't around next time.