

Kyle and Austin relaxed in Kyle's dorm room. The otter leaned on the jackal in pure bliss, but the jackal had a weight on his mind. "Does this make him gay? He loved fucking Kyle at his sister's party, but he's been too nervous to try since. Was he sure he could give up women? Could he make Kyle give up fucking Jean without feeling guilty?" Spending these past few weeks with his boyfriend felt amazing, but these questions needed answering.

"Kyle, as much as I like spending time with you, I have some questions about myself that need answering, think you can help me out with them?" Blurted out the jackal.

"Are you wondering if being with me makes you gay, and you need a girl to practice on?" Asked Kyle, as if he were psychic.

"Y-yeah. How did you know?" Wondered Austin.

"Jean told me it might happen. To be honest, I've kind of been missing her, especially since you've been too nervous to have sex again. Want me to invite her over? I'm sure she'd be happy to help." Replied Kyle.

The jackal nodded and Kyle got on the phone, dialing Jean. An hour later the girlott was at their door, and quickly started stripping off her clothes. It seemed that without Kyle to fuck she was feeling pent up too. They were like two peas in a pod. Austin felt his sheath swell, but he also saw the bulge in his boyfriend's pants. Wanting to see if he could handle Kyle being with another person, especially Jean, Austin had a plan.

"Why don't you go first, Kyle, you can lube her up and give her a stretching so I can knot her more easily." Suggested Austin.

Kyle looked at his boyfriend in badly hidden glee. "Are you sure, hon?"

"I'd love to see you two go at it, I know Kaya got the idea to fuck me from you two in the first place." Said Austin, nodding.

"That okay with you, sis?" Asked Kyle.

Jean nodded and crawled on her brother's bed. Kyle moved to place himself over her, ready to enter her in the missionary position. The girlott needed no prepping, as she had been dripping since before her panties came off. Austin picked up her damp panties and sniffed them. His sheath swelled more. Kyle thrust into his sister while Austin watched. He was okay with this. He didn't doubt that the boyott cared for him despite having sex with someone else. This he could do.

Kyle thrust harder into Jean, his balls slapped against the girlott's rump, but Austin could tell both were close already. Before long Jean wrapped her legs around Kyle and the jackal saw some liquid squirt out of the girlott's pussy. Kyle felt Jean's folds clamp down on his cock and the boyott didn't last much longer before filling his sister's depths with a pent up load of messy otter semen. Jean held Kyle tightly in with her legs until

both had finished cumming, then Kyle pulled his cock out and walked over to Austin.

“Batter up.” Said Kyle, clapping Austin on the back.

Austin stripped down and his cock emerged from his sheath. His canine cock was dripping before he even got on the bed. The jackal saw the mess Kyle had left of his sister and his cock swelled. He had always loved a messy pussy and a good indicator of him still being straight. Austin thrust into Jean up to his knot and the girlott gave him a naughty look. Jean wrapped her legs around Austin’s waist and held him close, rolling him over. Kyle’s cummy mess seeped out of her pussy onto Austin in this new position, and Jean rode Austin’s cock. Austin felt the few weeks he had gone without cumming too and placed his paws on Jean’s hips, gripping her as he thrust into her.

The girlott thrust herself down on Austin’s cock and the jackal thrust into Jean. Kyle’s mess seeped futher down onto Austin’s lap and he loved the feeling of his boyfriend’s cum all over his balls and lap. Austin gave one final thrust and popped his knot into Jean before unloading heavily into the otter. Jean came around Austin’s knot and enjoyed the warmth of the jackal cum invading her womb. Austin held tense until his balls were drained, then relaxed on the bed. Kyle walked over to the pair still naked and turned around with a raised tail to advertise his rump.

“Well, hon. What do you think?” Asked Kyle.

Austin looked at the otter he was knotted to, and the otter he was dating. “I think I’m straight, but you’re an exception.” Replied the jackal.

“I think we can live with that if you’re not forcing it with me.” Smiled Kyle.

“I think that you should be able to fuck your sister if I can have sex with women outside the relationship too, it seems like she missed it as much as you did.” Said Austin, a little sternly.

Kyle was taken aback, but he had missed fucking Jean. “That’s fine by me too, but let’s leave it as it’s open for both of us as long as we discuss it first and act maturely about it.” Stated Kyle.

“Deal.” Replied Austin before going back to enjoy the afterglow.

Kyle crawled back into bed and nuzzled next to his boyfriend. Jean petted her brother and the jackal she was knotted to, thinking their whole relationship was adorable. Austin rolled over and carefully laid Jean between the two guys, and Jean felt something poke her. It was Kyle’s cock. The boyott swabbed up the otter cum that had leaked out of Jean’s pussy and lubed up her tailhole, before sliding his cock into her.

Kyle thrust with increasing intensity into Jean, who was still a sucker for anal sex. Austin got wind of what was happening when he felt her pussy clench down on his knot and started his short thrusts into Jean’s pussy. Soon enough Jean moaned loudly and

squirted all over Austin's balls and lap while the jackal squirted more cum in her pussy and Kyle squirted cum in his sister's talhole. Then the three fell silent as they had fucked themselves to sleep, Austin and Kyle holding paws around Jean and Jean holding both Kyle and Austin with her paws.