

Kyle laid on the couch, resting his head in Austin's lap. The couple were enjoying the last day they had the house to just them and Jean. The pair searched on the TV for a movie to put on and then not watch when something happened that made their fur stand up: Jean's door opened.

Down the stairs came a tired ottergirl, but one who was clearly past her heat. Jean walked into the living room and then stood by the couch until Kyle got the hint and sat up to make room. Jean plopped down on the couch and leaned back.

"Be glad for your cocks, boys." Stated the otter in an exhausted tone.

Kyle nervously laughed. When his sister didn't hit him for it the males knew it was safe and returned to trying to find a movie. Jean leaned on Kyle and was soon fast asleep. It was clear that she hadn't slept in days, so Austin and Kyle gently placed Jean on the couch and retreated to Kyle's basement room.

"Well, the movie's a bust. What should we do now?" Asked Kyle.

"I... have an idea if you're up for it. We've been together awhile now, and I've never bottomed for you..." Said Austin, Nervously.

"You've never bottomed ever, Austin." Stated Kyle flatly.

"And I'd like to try, if you're up for it." Replied Austin.

Kyle didn't need to be told twice. The otter searched under his bed for some lube while Austin took off the otter's pants, then his own. Austin got on the bed and stuck his butt in the air. Kyle spread some lube on a finger and massaged it into the jackal's tailhole. The otter gingerly pressed a finger into his boyfriend, then a few minutes later added another one. The otter inserted a third before pulling his fingers out and lubing up his cock.

"You're sure you want me to take your tailhole's virginity?" Asked Kyle.

"Only if you don't talk about me losing my virginity at age 26." Answered Austin, a bit tongue in cheek.

"Alright then, here I come." Was all Kyle could say.

Jean was woken up by a very loud. "Fuck." The word, not the action. It was followed by a string of "I'm sorry" from the basement. She was ready to bite their heads off for being so loud, but when she got down the basement stairs she found Kyle truly alarmed and Austin looking like he was ready to cry. Jean forgot all about being angry and went to Austin, first holding his paw, then holding the jackal's head to her chest, petting him. The jackal sobbed a little before Jean spoke.

"What the hell do you two think you're doing?" Asked Jean, still a bit pissed but realizing it wasn't the time to be angry.

“He wanted me to top him, but I went at it too quickly.” Replied Kyle, ears folded.

Austin cursed under his breath, a little embarrassed that he had to be comforted like this by someone who was 7 years younger than himself. However, the jackal couldn't help but notice that he was able to relax better with his muzzle so close to her breasts.

Austin spoke up. “Jean, if you don't mind holding me like this maybe Kyle can try again. Something about being held like this is relaxing...”

Jean looked at Austin a bit surprised and nodded at Kyle. The otter climbed on the bed and positioned himself behind his boyfriend. He placed his still hard cock at the jackal's entrance and gently pressed in. Austin let out a groan as Kyle penetrated him and Jean pressed the jackal's muzzle against her breasts. After Kyle was finally able to put all of himself into Austin the girlott took off her shirt so her bare breasts rested against Austin's face.

However, as relaxed as Austin was, it was still obvious it wasn't going to work. As soon as Kyle pulled out again the otter couldn't bring himself to push back in, not after how much it had hurt Austin before. Jean knew what Kyle was feeling and stopped petting Austin.

“I have an idea, you two stay here for a second.” Said Jean quickly, before running up the basement stairs.

Jean returned again 10 minutes later with a small buttplug. It couldn't have been bigger than a starter's toy but looked easier on the rump than something conventional. She handed the plug to her brother and gave him instructions.

“Kyle, why don't you lube that up and push it into Austin slowly, so he can get used to being penetrated?” Said the girlott optimistically.

Kyle and Austin looked at each other and took their positions. The boyott lubed up the plug and placed it at his boyfriend's entrance before slowly pushing it in. Austin moaned, he could feel the toy pressing into his prostate and once it was all in his cock quickly slipped from his sheath. The jackal sat up, the position causing the plug to press into his prostate more, and his cock dripped some pre.

Kyle, seeing the opportunity, lubed up his paw and ran it over Austin's cock. The dog whimpered and thrust gently into his boyfriend's paw. Kyle slowly jerked off Austin, watching the jackal's knot start to inflate already as his paw slipped over it and gave it a squeeze. Jean, still shirtless and not wanting to be left out, crawled next to Austin and pressed his muzzle into her breasts. Austin loved the feeling and nuzzled the softness against his face.

Kyle jerked Austin a bit faster and the jackal howled before thrusting into the boyott's paw and started cumming heavily on his own stomach. Kyle jerked him through his

orgasm until most of the dog's chest and stomach were covered. Finally, Austin let out a relaxed sigh and flumped back on the bed. Kyle and Jean licked the jackal's torso clean, then Jean's sights were set on Kyle. His cock was still hard and he would need some assistance.

Jean walked around Austin at presented her rump to her brother. Kyle lubed up all over again and slid his cock into his sister's rump. Kyle knew he didn't have to hold back with her and gripped her hips. Unfortunately, by now the boyott was so worked up he didn't last more than a few minutes before spooping heavily inside his sister. Jean let out a "mmf" as her insides warmed up. Kyle fetched a towel for Jean to sit on and then crawled next to Austin.

"Glad for your cocks?" Jean asked out loud.

"Oh, yeah." Replied Austin and Kyle in unison.

Jean went upstairs to take her first shower since her heat and the boys lazed on the couch, looking for something for them all to watch.

"So, she has a boyfriend?" Asked Austin.

"Yeah, but I haven't seen him in awhile. She never mentions him either. Why?" Responded Kyle.

"Well, it's not the first time she's helped us out. What if she dated us?" Wondered Austin.

"Sounds like a great idea, we should ask her sometime." Replied Kyle.

Jean came downstairs and the boyfriends shut up about it, not wanting to bring it up yet. The three of them enjoyed the couch and found some dumb superhero movie to watch before getting pizza.