

Kyle and Jean walked from Jean's dorm room, the two wore matching skirts and tank tops, though Kyle's chest was flat while Jean filled out her top rather well. If one were to take a peak under their skirts they'd find matching white undies with red polka dots. They held paws, their fingers intertwined as best as their webbed paws would allow. They'd spend the day alone together. It was Sibling's Day after all in the city, so it was natural for a brother and sister to spend the day together. However, for these two otts it was more than just a card and getting lunch.

The pair got to the subway and were delighted to have a car to themselves for the ride. Jean reached under her skirt and pulled down those red and white panties, shoving them under Kyle's nose. The boyott sniffed the panties, taking in his sister's scent and making a peak in his own. After a few minutes of Kyle hungrily sniffing the panties she took them back and slipped them on, in time for a bunch of pairs of siblings to board the train. From the look of it, and the way they looked at each other, they were just like Kyle and Jean: a pair of siblings going to the Red Light District for some fun.

They spent the rest of the train ride watching the other siblings. A few heterosexual pairs, then a pair of brothers and a pair of sisters. The males all didn't bother to hide the bulges in their pants and the females teased their paws around those bulges. The two sisters weren't wearing bras or panties, as Jean and Kyle saw when they spread their legs comfortably on the seat. One of the males from a pair sitting across from them leaned forward.

"Sisters?" He asked.

Kyle nodded, since his voice would give him away but Jean replied.

"Yep, spending siblings day together in the nameless park. What about you?" Smiled Jean.

"We're going to catch a movie." Grinned the male.

Suddenly the train slowed to a halt and everyone stood up. Kyle and Jean left the car last. Walking up the steps they went right for the park. Jean had her tail raised high to show off her undies and soon the pair found a nice quiet nook in the park. The two started slow for a change, simply kissing while laying on the grass before Jean stood up.

"I want to take this nice and slow." Said the girlott as she took off her shirt. A polka dot bra held her breasts, which showed nicely in the sunlight. She reached behind her back and unclipped the bra, slowly letting it fall to the ground. Her nipples hardened in the cool fall air. Kneeling down, she motioned for Kyle to come to her. The male otter crawled over and Jean held his head to her breasts. Kyle instinctively suckled on one of her nipples and Jean groaned happily.

Kyle started feeling uncomfortable in his panties and, not removing his mouth from his sister's breast, slid off his panties, which were soaked with pre and fell to the ground.

with a light splatter. Jean heard that lovely sound and removed her brother from her breast.

"I want to see it" chimed the girl.

Kyle sat back and held up his skirt, exposing his uncut cock and balls to his sister. Jean smiled but didn't make any motion to touch it, instead taking off her skirt, leaving her only in damp panties. She saw her brother's cock throb as she did this and wanted to see what it did when she slipped off those panties. So she did just that and watched her brother's eyes widen and cock shoot a spurt of pre, messing up his skirt. Jean stood in front of him completely naked, dripping a little from her pussy and using all of her willpower not to suckle on her brother's cock and waste a precious load that could go to her womb.

"You didn't jerk off of a few weeks, right?" Asked Jean.

"Yeah. When I don't get off I pre a lot in my undies, so they get messy really quick. Because of that I don't like holding off, but for you I'll always do it." Replied Kyle, blushing.

Kyle took off his tank top and skirt, leaving him sitting naked on the grass. His cock was dripping on the ground in front of him. He hungrily looked at his sister's dripping slit, wanting nothing more to stick his length in it. Jean sat down and spread her legs, and with one paw spread her pussy lips, opening herself to her brother. Kyle crawled forward on the ground and touched it with one of his paws, a strand of liquid connected his paw and her treasures when he removed it. Grinning, Kyle slid one finger into Jean's pussy. Jean gasped at how suddenly he did it and just focused on holding herself up and keeping her lips open.

Kyle slid a finger in and out of Jean for a long time before adding a second. He knew that if he had gone without so had she and she'd be tight. Kyle made a mental note for both of them to pleasure Austin tomorrow as he must have been missing them. Jean started to whimper and Kyle knew she was close, so he removed both fingers and cleaned them with his tongue. Jean frowned at her brother.

"I was about to cum, bro. Why did you stop?"

"I want you to cum with me, now lean back." Said Kyle to Jean.

Jean laid back and still used one paw to spread her pussy lips. Enjoying the view, then the otter crawled over and was about to slide his cock into her when they heard a voice from the bushes.

"So that's where you went!" Called the male from the train. A calico cat followed by his Maine Coon sister

"Uh, we're kind of busy right now, can we find you somewhere later?" Asked Kyle, a bit

annoyed.

“Oh, don’t mind us. The movie really got us going but we wanted to do it outside.” Said the male cat, stripping. The Maine Coon followed suit and the calico cat laid on his back, his cut and spined cock erect. The Maine Coon climbed on her brother and slid down on his cock. Kyle decided to ignore them and slid into Jean. He thrust gently, knowing that Jean might need more of a chance to get stretched and the Maine Coon bounced on her brother’s cock. After awhile it was hard to tell Jean’s moans and groans from the Maine Coon’s.

Jean came first, squirting girlcum all over Kyle’s crotch and getting his thighs wet. When she did Kyle stopped trusting and pulled out, doing his best to coat his cock with her slick cum and prep his sister’s tailhole. The boyott carefully and deftly slid his fingers in and out of Jean’s rump, massaging the slippery girlcum against her ring to ensure she could handle his length. Without much notice Kyle slid his cock into Jean’s rump. The girl ott let out her loudest moan yet and squirted again. The calico saw the liquid spurt and was in awe.

“Holy crap, did she just squirt?” Asked the calico, almost forgetting his sister was riding his cock. By now Kyle was close, his sister’s tailhole was tighter than her pussy and clenching on his cock. Between grunts and thrusts he replied.

“Yeah... she’s a squirter.” Said Kyle.

After that the two pairs stopped talking. The Maine Coon came around her brother’s cock, but the calico cat didn’t cum. The two rolled over and the brother took the top position, thrusting his cock into his sister, each spine like electricity into her pussy, teasing more orgasms from her. She didn’t squirt, but she was dripping a small puddle below them. Kyle had had enough, with one more heavy thrust he erupted in his sister’s rump. The sheer heat from his heavy load caused her to squirt again, coating Kyle’s belly with girlcum. Kyle held in his sister for 5 minutes while he emptied into her, eventually causing cum to leak around his cock onto his balls and onto the grass below them. The Maine Coon kissed her brother, which was enough to set him off, causing him to spurt a large load into her folds. Once they all had cum the four of them just laid on the grass, looking up at the sky.

Jean wondered how her brother managed to hold so much cum in him, but after Xeila and all the gangbangs she’d done she was used to it. After she was sure she was done leaking she found her clothes and got dressed. Kyle followed suit. The otters waved goodbye to the cats and headed for the entrance of the park.

“Such a weird day, huh sis?” Said Kyle after awhile.

“Yeah, but I get the feeling we owe Austin a visit, we’ve been neglecting him while saving up for ourselves.” Replied Jean.

“Well, he’s with Kaya today, that should help. But you’re right, tomorrow let’s do

whatever he wants as the three of us.” Responded Kyle.

The two help paws and walked to the train, happy to have a sibling to celebrate Sibling’s Day with. Last year they went to the movies together and barely talked. Sleeping with each other brought them closer together. They love each other, and what else could matter but that?