

Jean could hardly contain herself. She hadn't expected to spend the day in the Red Light District, but after The Secret Ingredient wouldn't use girlcum to cook she needed a pick-me-up. She had just passed by a small sex shop on the way to the train when she saw it: A strap-on that had a cock that looked exactly like her brother's. She entered the store, trying to remain cool and approached the beaver at the counter.

"Excuse me, could I see that strap-on in the window?" Asked Jean in a soft, even tone.

"Sure, I'll go get that for you." Grinned the beaver, who clearly loved her job.

The woman at the register disappeared behind a display of dildos for a minute and returned with a harness and the dildo that looked exactly like Kyle's dick. She handed it to Jean and told her there were fitting rooms in the back. Jean quickly headed in that direction, eyeballing this toy. It had a part that could go into her pussy, a part to tickle her tailhole, and a part to stick into someone else.

Stepping into the small mirrored room and closing the door behind her, she dropped her jeans and panties, stepping out of them. Carefully she put on the harness tried to stick the toy into her pussy, but found it too dry. The otter quickly played with her clit and fingered her slit, getting herself nice and lubed up, then tried again. This time it worked, sliding all the way into her, clicking in place in the front of the harness. She looked at herself in the mirror, loving the feeling of it but frowned that she couldn't really feel the part meant to stimulate her tailhole. Jean was ready to take out the toy and go get dressed, but there was a knock on the door.

"Something wrong?" Asked Jean, a bit nervous to be nearly naked and impaled on a sex toy in a store.

"I just remembered something about that model. If you liked the thing that is suppose to rub your tailhole, try jerking off the cock part of it. Better yet, why don't I show you?" Called the beaver, glad it was a slow day.

Jean opened the door and let the beaver in. The beaver quickly closed it behind her. Introducing herself as "Shelly" the beaver gripped the tip of the fake length and stroked it as well as she could without lube. The end of the toy rubbed Jean's tailhole as she did, and even slid inside a few times. Jean shuddered and let out a strained moan. Her pussy clenched around the toy and she squirted against it, spraying girlcum onto the floor near her and on Shelly.

"Oh... I'm so sorry!" Apologized Jean for cumming on her.

"Don't worry." Giggled Shelly. "You'd be surprised how often I deal with cum at this job."

Shelly wiped herself off with a towel and handed it to Jean. After Shelly left the fitting room Jean slid the toy out of her pussy and wiped off any of her juices and girlcum she could. Next she wiped off the harness and took that off. Getting dressed and leaving the room, she saw Shelly was waiting at the register with a gift box. Jean put the toy and

harness in the box and Shelly wrapped it. After paying for the toy the otter left the shop quickly. Heading to Austin's place. Today was the day that the three of them watch Netflix and act lazy.

Arriving at Austin's apartment, Jean let herself in to find that Kyle was already there. The two guys were browsing Netflix, lazily leaning back on the couch. Jean stepped in the room and put her box on the table. With a loud thud, she got the boys' attention.

"Hello, boys. I got something fun for us to play with tonight." Grinned Jean.

Kyle's and Austin's ears perked. The pair got off and walked over to Jean. She gave Austin a peek inside the box and they started giggling, but no one told Kyle why. Jean laughed and eventually the boy had to know. Opening the box, he found a strap on dildo that strongly resembled his length. Folding his ears, he finally asked a question.

"So, you want to fuck me with a dildo that looks a bit too much like my cock?" Asked Kyle.

Jean nodded. Sighing, Kyle started to undress, slowly walking to Austin's bedroom. Austin went ahead of him to find his lube, then left it waiting for the boy. Finally, Jean brought the box and put it on Austin's bed. Slowly undressing down to her panties, Jean savored the view of her brother on his paws and knees with his tail raised. Then, she decided to take control.

"Austin, help me put on the toy." Commanded Jean.

Austin obeyed, still dressed but obviously sporting an erection. First, the jackal slid off Jean's panties, then he slid on the harness, finally he carefully slid in the toy. The jackal gave it a few strokes to test how much it felt like Kyle's dick. Little did he know that that turned on Jean immensely, and she had to fight cumming. To stop him from making her cum too soon, she barked out another order.

"Austin, why don't you lube me up, it looks like my brother has gotten himself ready." Said Jean.

Austin nodded and poured some lube into his paw, getting it nice and slick, then he stroked the dildo, as if he was trying to jerk it off. Jean hissed through her teeth and came around the toy, squirting girlcum onto the floor. Austin was shocked by this and fell back, so Jean took that as a sign she was ready and climbed on the bed, putting her cock at Kyle's tailhole.

"Bro, roll over. I want to see your face as I thrust into you." Ordered Jean.

Kyle obeyed, and rolled on his back. Jean leaned in and placed her toy at Kyle's entrance. As she was about to enter, she looked to the side of the bed and saw Austin, still dressed but using his lubed paw to jerk off. Frowning, she delayed gratification again, and gave one final order.

“Austin, fuck Kyle’s muzzle.” Commanded Jean.

Austin grinned and nodded. Not getting undressed, Austin climbed to the head of the bed and placed his cock in his boyfriend’s muzzle. The otter licked and suckled on the jackal’s length. Now that everything was right, Jean slid into Kyle gently. The boyott moaned around Austin’s cock as Jean thrust into his tailhole. Kyle grabbed his cock to stroke it, but Jean brushed his paw away.

Jean picked up speed, feeling herself getting close to an orgasm as the toy rubbed and slid into her tailhole with each thrust, but also rubbed her clit. After two thrusts that pushed Austin’s cock into Kyle’s throat Jean came again, squirting all over Ausitn’s sheets. Austin gripped his bed sheets and unloaded into Kyle’s throat, with the hungry otter swallowing every drop. Austin pulled his dick out of his boyfriend’s muzzle and just took in the show. Eventually, Kyle couldn’t take anymore and shot a thick, white, sticky load all over his tummy, chest, and the sheets. Jean gave one last thrust and came again, squirting a little more girlcum on the sheets.

After the three cleaned up, it was time for lazy TV. The three turned on Archer and watched through a season before it was time to turn in. Being a Saturday, Kyle and Jean were free to sleep at Austin’s place, though first he had to wash his bedsheets. Jean cleaned off her new toy and put it gingerly back in the box.

“You’ll certainly be useful, that’s for sure.” Whispered Jean.