

Kyle and Jean got out of their tent. Mom and Dad were already awake. Dad was cooking some eggs over the fire and Mom was brushing her fur. Lynx fur was longer than otter fur so she had to brush it to keep it tidy. The otter siblings got plates and sat by the fire. Mom lifted her shirt to show her stomach and brushed it. Kyle couldn't stop staring until Jean noticed and smacked him upside the head.

"No fighting. You're too old for that." Said Dad, focused on the fire.

"How're you feeling this morning, Jean?" Asked Mom, joining the others by the fire.

"Fine Mom... just a bit overheated." Said Jean, lying about being hot after remembering she's supposed to be starting her heat.

"We'll walk to the showers after breakfast so you can cool off." Smiled Mom.

"I'll run to the store while you guys shower." Said Dad.

"Okay, dear." Said Mom, eating her eggs.

After they cleaned their plates Mom grabbed three towels and escorted her children to the showers. Jean got to go first because she was in "heat." Jean got into a stall in front of Kyle and took off her shirt, letting her perfectly ample breasts flop out right in Kyle's view.

"Jean, aren't you forgetting something." Said Mom, a little irritated.

"Oh, shit!" Said Jean, giving her brother a smirk. "I thought we left the tents at the campsite, Kyle."

Kyle looked down. To his horror he was erect and pitching a tent in his pants. Even worse, his mom was looking at it too. Kyle covered his lap with his paws, wishing for nothing more than to disappear on the spot.

"Kyle, Now that we're alone I should ask, I smelled your tent this morning. It reeked of otter semen. Did something happen?" Asked Mom, worried.

"Just a wet dream, Mom. I'm sorry, I didn't have a place to put the messy boxers when I woke up this morning." Replied Kyle, wishing he had gone with his Dad to the store.

"If you're feeling pent up maybe you should take advantage of the shower. I won't tell your sister or Dad." Said Mom, putting her paw on his shoulder.

"I can't do that. It's too embarrassing, Mom." Sighed Kyle.

"...Would you like help? You might not know this, but things go faster when someone else helps out." Asked Mom, also embarrassed.

Kyle stopped sulking and looked at his Mom. He looked around, there was no one else in line. Serendipitously, another stall opened up. Kyle walked to the stall and looked back at his mom. He couldn't believe he was doing this. Mom walked over to the shower stall and pulled the curtain. Kyle stood awkwardly in front of his mother.

"Do you want me to undress you?" Asked Mom when she realized Kyle wasn't doing anything.

Kyle nodded. Mom pulled off his shirt for him like when he was a cub then pulled down his tented shorts and boxers. His erection stood out like a tent post.

"I should undress too. It'd be hard to explain to your father if you came on my clothes." Giggled Mom.

Kyle turned on the water while he watched his mother strip. She had perky D breasts and a thatch of pubic fur around her pussy. Kyle's cock throbbed when he saw it. Mom knelt down in front of him and spread her legs, giving him a full view of her slit. Her red bush surrounded her vaginal lips like grass around a garden. She gripped his length, stroking it. Mom pulled back his foreskin then pull it over his cock head. She did this with increasing intensity and Kyle started moaning.

"Better not make too much noise, wouldn't want Jean to hear." Whispered Mom.

Like clockwork, Jean whispered in to the stall. "That you moaning, Kyle? You fucked me last night and had a wet dream and you still need to jerk off?"

Mom froze, she stopped jerking Kyle off. Kyle looked at his mother, she was staring at him. She didn't look horrified, just surprised. She made a gesture as if to say "If that's what you two do then respond before she comes in here!"

"Yeah, sis. What can I say? I'm a hornott. I'll see you back at the camp." Whispered Kyle.

"Okay, I'm heading back to the campsite. Don't clog the drain with your thick cum." Whispered Jean.

They waited in silence. Mom hadn't let go of his cock and he wasn't getting any softer. After a few minutes she started jerking him again. Kyle put a paw over his muzzle to avoid moaning, but still couldn't not say anything after Jean dropped that bombshell.

"Mom..." Murmured Kyle.

"Call me Kris, dear." Replied Mom.

"Kris... about me and Jean..." Said Kyle.

"We'll talk about it later when your father isn't around. Just warn me when you're going

to cum.” Replied Mom.

Kris jerked off her son, moving her paw faster and faster. Kyle felt his balls well up and put his paws on his mother’s head to steady himself as his knees wobbled. He let out one more moan, gave her a warning tap, and shot twelve ropes of cum all over his mother, covering her face and breasts in thick otter spoo. Once the last droplets of semen fell from his cock onto the shower floor Kyle fell to his knees.

Kyle looked in front of him at his cum drenched mother. She was playing with his cum, as if she hadn’t seen jizz that thick before. After a minute she looked at her son, he looked ready to cry.

“What’s wrong, honey?” Asked Kris.

“I’m sorry about me and Jean.” Sniffled Kyle.

“I’m not mad, honey. I wondered why you two suddenly got a lot closer.” Replied Mom.

Kyle started crying and Mom hugged her son, getting his thick otter spoo all over the two of them. They stood up and washed each other off in the shower, Kyle carefully moving his webbed paws over Kris’ body, exploring her breasts and bush. Kris giggled at his wonder, but he hadn’t been with many women so each new one fascinated him. They dried off and got dressed, walking back to the campsite paw in paw.

“You do look just like your father when he was your age.” Smiled Mom.

“Mo-om. Please don’t say embarrassing things like that.” Whined Kyle.

“But you’re so fun to mess with. I can see why Jean likes it so much.” Giggled Mom.

“Jean!” Said Kyle, remembering his sister for the first time since she left he and Kris in the showers. “What do we do about Jean?”

“I’ll figure something out. You just let her know that I know and I’m not mad if you can.” Said Mom, sternly.

They walked the rest of the way in silence, just enjoying each other’s company.