

When Kyle and Mom had returned, they saw that Dad was back. He said he had a surprise, but judging that Jean had changed into a bikini, they guessed they were going to the beach. Dad had heard of a hidden beach while he was out, so he bought swimsuits for everyone. Kyle and Mom went into their tents to change, and they drove off. Ten minutes later they arrived at the beach.

However, once they got there they noticed something. Every other patron wasn't wearing a swimsuit. They weren't wearing anything at all. Mom looked at Kyle, who seemed to be fixated on a skunk woman in her twenties. Jean jabbed Kyle in his side, unaware that Mom could see them. Kyle, Jean, and Mom still needed to have a talk. A pelican with a whistle around his neck approached the otter family.

"Folks, this is a nude beach only. No patron under 18 allowed." Said the pelican.

"Our youngest is 18... we just weren't expecting a nude beach." Said Dad.

"We get families here all the time. If you want I can stash your suits in my lifeguard tower and you can just walk around for twenty minutes. You might enjoy it." Smiled the pelican.

Mom and Dad looked at each other. So did the otter siblings. Kyle looked at his mother too, who looked back at him. Dad was the first to comply, slipping off his suit. Kyle was next. The women took off their bikinis together and they all handed their suits to the pelican. He walked off in the direction of his nearby tower. Dad and Jean walked off in different directions. Mom leaned over and whispered to Kyle.

"If you get hard again just try to lie in the sand until it goes down." Muttered Kris.

"Okay, Mom." Replied Kyle before following his sister.

Kyle walked up to Jean, but caught a look at his dad. He wasn't much bigger than Kyle was, he guessed Kris was right when she said they weren't very different. Once the otter siblings were out of earshot of their parents Jean turned to Kyle, grabbing his paw.

"Let's go find a place to fuck, bro." Grinned Jean.

"There's really something I should tell you..." Replied Kyle, ready to explain the situation.

"Tell me later, I'm leaving a trail of my juices in the sand and need to get off." Frowned Jean before leading Kyle off over a sand dune and into the bushes.

Jean laid down in the sand and spread her legs, lifting them into the air. Kyle knew it was risky, but the view of his sister's bounty had him hard and dripping. Kyle got down and crawled over to Jean. He quickly slid his otter cock into his sister's slit. Jean squealed a little too loudly. Kris' lynx ears caught the sound. Leaving her husband to lie on the beach she walked in the direction of her daughter's voice. It wasn't long before

she used her hunting skills to creep up on her entwined offspring.

Kyle thrust into Jean with reckless abandon. His balls slapped against Jean's rump and the girlot badly stifled her moans. Jean clenched around Kyle's cock and sprayed him with girlcum. Kyle still had some fight in him and kept thrusting. Kris saw everything. She didn't even know women could ejaculate and she wondered if Kyle could do the same for her. She watched her son stiffen as he came in his sister, his perineum spasming and clenching with each spurt. Mom quickly teased her clit as her son ejaculated and came quietly before he pulled out of Jean.

Cum trailed from Jean's pussy as the pair dipped in the water for a few minutes to wash the smell of sex off them. Mom decided it was time to come clean and joined them. Jean jumped when she saw her naked mother, smelling of sex, enter the water. Kyle folded his ears as she swam over to them.

"It's time we have a talk, before your father comes to look for us." Said Mom.

"About what, Mom?" Asked Jean, playing coy.

"She knows about us, Jean. She heard what you whispered in the showers, she was in there with me." Said Kyle, matter-of-factly.

Jean looked like she got hit by a bus. With folded ears she looked at their mother.

"Mom, I'm so sorry. It's all my fault. I started it all." Said Jean quickly.

"Sweetie, I'm not mad. I'm glad my children get along so well that they can be intimate. I trust you're being safe and that's all that matters." Explained Mom, patting her daughter.

"There's something else... Austin is both of our boyfriend, and we consider each other boyfriend and girlfriend." Said Kyle, shuffling his feet.

Mom looked at Kyle, she was a little shocked things had progressed this far. Jean swam next to her brother to help comfort him. They two looked at their mother, hoping she could accept their relationship.

"Let's just not mention this to your father." Said Kris after thinking for awhile.

Jean and Kyle nodded in agreement. Next there was something else to face. Seeing his mother naked was a bit much for the young boyott, even if he just squirted inside his sister. His cock was erect and both of the women saw it. Kris looked at her daughter and smirked.

"Should you take care of this one or can I have it?" Asked Mom.

"I'll go distract Dad. We found a good spot in the bushes over there." Replied Jean.

Kris grabbed Kyle's paw and lead him into the bushes. Jean swam off with her otter skills to find their father to be sure he didn't wander over and find Mom and Kyle. Kris lied down just as Jean had, with her furred pussy on display and her legs in the air. Kyle's cock throbbed as he knelt down, lying on the ground with his cock at his mother's entrance.

"It's okay, honey. Go for it." Comforted Mom.

Kyle nodded and slid into his mother. Kris started purring as Kyle thrust into and out of his mother. She didn't know what to expect from it, but she felt a build up she never had felt before. She wrapped her legs around her son as he moved his hips into hers. Suddenly Mom felt like something was going to erupt from her slit.

"Don't cum in me, you'll get me pregnant... Kyle... it feels like something is going to come out..." Panted Kris.

"That's normal, just let it squirt all over me." Groaned Kyle. "I'm gonna cum soon. Let it go, Mom."

Kris let out a "Mrowl" and ejaculated onto her son, getting his pubic scruff wet and dripping all over the ground. That was all Kyle needed before he pulled out and came all over their mother. Rope after rope sprayed all over her body, covering her belly and breasts. The pair laid together, breathless, before walking back into the water and rinsing the cum off of themselves.

"I've never cum like that before, Kyle." Smiled Mom.

"I do that to women. I don't know why. Dad can't do it too?" Wondered Kyle.

"Your father is hardly the sexual dynamo that you are. I didn't marry him because he was good in bed, honey." Giggled Mom.

Kyle looked at his mom in disbelief. He couldn't understand his parent's relationship. Once the pair was sure they didn't smell of their liaison they swam over to find Jean and Dad. They found the pair awkwardly laying naked next to each other. Mom laid down next to her husband and Kyle laid down next to Jean.

"Not causing too much trouble I hope, son." Said Dad.

"No, dad. I was just exploring with Mom." Replied Kyle.

"Good boy, don't cause any trouble for us." Said Dad, reclining and enjoying the sun.

The otter family laid in the sun for an hour before retrieving their suits and driving back to the campsite. Dad cooked the seafood feast he always did their last night camping and they all talked about how funny their afternoon at a nude beach was. Mom and Dad retreated to their tent but Kyle and Jean stayed out to look at the stars. When they

heard a familiar type of groan in their father's voice the kids quickly went into their tent and giggled.

"So, now Mom knows about our love." Said Jean.

"You love me?" Asked Kyle.

"Yes, I love you, Kyle." Replied Jean.

"I love you too, Jean." Said Kyle.

The otter siblings hugged and fell asleep in each other's arms. They were closer to what they thought to be true happiness.