

It was late, well past curfew, when Kyle and Jean returned home one summer night. They were so late, in fact, that Mom and Dad assumed that they were staying with friends and acted as if they wouldn't be home until the next day. When Kyle and Jean walked in the front door, they were sure to be quiet, so they didn't incur the wrath of grumpy woken up parents. However, they didn't expect to find a surprise in the living room.

After hanging his coat on the coat rack, Kyle found Jean standing quietly at the entrance to their living room. As soon as he went to open his mouth Jean covered it, holding a finger over her mouth to shut him up. She pointed to their father's favorite chair. Kyle looked to find their father fast asleep, but that wasn't what drew his attention. His pajama pants were down and his pajama shirt open to reveal his slim torso. His cock was hard in his paw, with his other cupping his balls. He fell asleep masturbating.

"What do we do?" Mouthed Kyle to Jean, knowing he had to pass by the exposed sleeping otter to get to his room.

However, before he could finish his sentence Jean crept into the room. She knelt down carefully at their father's feet and gently nuzzled his cock. When the man didn't stir she gave his length a lick. Kyle, flabbergasted at his sister's actions, sent her a text. He knew her phone was on vibrate. He typed out "What do you think you are doing to Dad?" and sent it, but Jean ignored it, continuing to fellate their father. Kyle stepped into the room, ready to drag Jean away from doing something so reckless, but Jean was too quick for him, and grabbed his bulged crotch. As much as he didn't want to admit it, he was really enjoying the scene.

Without looking up from her task, Jean unzipped Kyle's fly and pulled out his hard cock. Kyle stepped closer, to give his sister a better angle to jerk him with. As much as he didn't want to admit it, going out that night had left the two with no place to sneak away to get off, and he could really have used the help. Dad was also clearly enjoying himself, he had a serene look on his face, letting out sleepy groans whenever his daughter deep throated him.

Jean used her other paw to grip the base of her father's cock, holding it firmly so she could swirl her tongue around the head of his dick. The girlott would occasionally move her paw so she could take all of her dad into her muzzle. Each time she did his face changed to a goofy smile. Kyle stood rigid, his sister's paw was soft and felt good as it jerked him off. Kyle's mind was swirling, lost in a cloud of lust and the taboo nature of their actions.

Without warning, Kyle shot off. He put both paws over his mouth to avoid moaning out and covered their father's furred stomach and chest in thick otter spoo. It wasn't much longer until their father let out a loud groan and shot off into Jean's muzzle. She calmly collected his load in her maw, then swallowed all of it at once. She quickly stood up, winked at her brother, and went in the direction of her room. Kyle zipped up and did the same towards his own room, leaving his father covered in a very thick load of cum.

Kyle laid awake. There was no way he could sleep after seeing his sister do that to their dad. After lying awake for an hour, he hopped on his laptop. He saw that Jean was online. Thinking of the positives and negatives of bothering her so late, he called his sister on Skype.

When Jean answered he expected to see Jean's face. Instead he had a very nice view of her naked crotch. She was gently shoving a dragon dildo into and out of her slit, with a plug in her tailhole. It seemed that Jean had only answered to give him a show. Kyle watched, forgetting his worries, eventually he pulled out his length and aimed his computer's camera at it so Jean could see.

The pair masturbated for each other for awhile, with Jean sliding her toy in and out of her pussy and Kyle jerking his foreskin over his cock's head. Eventually Jean squealed and mashed the knot of her toy into her slit before clenching down on it while cumming and Kyle let out a moan, leaning back to shoot another thick otter load on his tummy and chest. The two sat in post masturbatory bliss. Eventually Kyle broke the silence.

"That was crazy dangerous, Jean." Muttered the boyott.

"I know, but you missed something when you and mom were fucking at the nude beach when we went camping. Dad caught me staring at his cock and didn't realize I was doing it because it was so much like yours. He thought I had never seen an uncut one before and let me play with it so I could "see what it was like."" Replied Jean.

"You've always been his princess." Commented Kyle.

"Since then I've just had this obsession with his dick and I couldn't pass up an opportunity to play with it again." Sighed Jean.

"I'm sorry, sis. I didn't realize things were so hard for you." Comforted Kyle.

"It's different for you, Mom actually wants to be with you. But Dad doesn't even know how I feel." Frowned Jean.

"Then, if you promise to be smart about it I'll try to help you out with seeing it more. Just remember that you've still got Austin and I who love you and would let you touch ours all you want." Said Kyle, a little sternly.

"I haven't forgot about you guys, don't worry." Reassured Jean. "I just have a new interest. Just like even though you have Mom you still love me and Austin."

"Yeah, just like that." Smiled Kyle.

The pair, finally at ease, bid each other good night and went to sleep. When Kyle woke up the next day he found Dad in the kitchen making coffee. Walking past his father to get some juice from the fridge, he could smell his own cum on his dad.

"Morning, dad." Said Kyle.

"Good morning, son. How late did you and your sister get in last night?" Asked dad.

"Really late. We were so tired it was like we basically sleepwalked from the front door to our rooms." Responded Kyle, hoping that Dad hadn't realized what had happened.

"Your mother and I will have to talk to you and Jean about your curfew later, then." Said Dad, sternly.

"Okay, dad." Replied Kyle, getting his drink and then sitting down in the dining room.

It appeared they had gotten away with it. Kyle didn't want to do anything to ruin that, so he just stayed quiet until the girls were also awake. The summer was winding down and the other siblings would soon have more freedom at school, but that also meant only so many times they could be with their parents.