

“Mom?!” Gaspd Kyle, his first instinct to cover up his soapy nethers.

Kyle watched as his mom shut his bathroom door and quickly disrobed. When she got down to her overworked bra and wet panties Kyle felt something pressing against his paws. Despite his shame and embarrassment, he was getting hard. Kris slowly took off her bra, then shot her son a look to see if he was watching before sliding off her panties. He was, he couldn't bring himself to look at anything else.

“Mom, what are you doing in here? I'm trying to take a shower.” Groaned Kyle, now hiding an erection.

“Something told me my little man needed some help in here. Now, be a good boy and let your mother help you wash up.” Stated Kris, climbing into the shower.

She didn't waste any time in brushing away Kyle's paws so his hard on could show itself unimpeded. Kneeling down, Kyle thought for a second that she was going to blow him, but she simply pulled back his foreskin and inspected his length's tip. Looking up at him with a grin, she kept on with the worried mother routine.

“Seems like you've gotten quite good at washing yourself here, but it looks like you're feeling a bit stiff. Let mommy take care of that, honey.” Smiled Kris.

The lynx stood up and slipped behind Kyle. Kris wasted no time in pressing her naked breasts up against his back, and shifted both of her paws to her son's otterhood. With one paw she gripped the foreskin over his cock head and with the other she cupped his balls. With skill that showed how much she must have played with her husband's length over the years, she deftly jerked off her son.

“M-mom... what are you d-doing?” Gaspd Kyle, melting into her motions.

“Don't talk, Kyle. Just focusing on letting it all out.” Replied Kris, softly.

Kyle did his best not to moan, not wanting Jean to hear and come to witness his embarrassment, but the poor otter couldn't help it. His mother was jerking him, massaging that sweet spot under his cock, and squeezing his balls just enough that it felt amazing. Soon he was groaning. He felt his mother's chest against his back, her nipples growing hard, and he knew that the wetness he felt on his tail wasn't from the shower, but from Kris' dripping slit.

“Mom... I'm gonna...” Mumbled Kyle.

“You're gonna cum?” Asked Kris.

“Y-yeah... I'm about to s-spurt...” Replied Kyle.

“Good boy.” Giggled Kris.

The lynx stopped cradling Kyle's balls and cupped her paw over Kyle's cock's head. A few seconds later Kyle yelped and fired a barrage of thick cumshots into his mother's paw. Kris jerked his length all the way through it, collecting every drop of his spoo in her paw. When Kyle finally relaxed his mother released his cock from her grip. Kyle slid down against the wall of his shower and Kris sniffed the deluge of otter cum in her paw. She played with the thick load for a few minutes, then held her paw out to Kyle.

"Be a good boy and lick up your mess." Said Mom, sweetly.

"Wh-what?" Asked Kyle, still not calmed down from his orgasm.

"Don't pretend you don't like it. Your sister told me all about your quirks." Grinned Kris.

"But... but..." Started Kyle.

"Listen to your mother and lick up your cum." Said Kris, sternly.

Kyle nodded and leaned down. Just as he was about to lick up the thick pool of cum Kris added one final surprise. Instead of letting him lick it up at his own pace, she shoved the load in his muzzle, smearing the white puddle on his maw. Still, Kyle diligently licked up the mess. He felt Kris' eyes on him as he did so, and as much as he didn't want to admit it, it really turned him on. Once he was done licking up his cum he stood up straight, his length standing at attention once more. Kris saw her son's erection and laughed.

"Wow, Jean was right, making you eat your cum would make you hard again." Giggled Kris.

"Did Jean really tell you everything?" Asked Kyle, getting a sinking feeling in his stomach.

"Well, she certainly didn't tell me that if I peed on you in your shower you might spontaneously ejaculate." Grinned Kris.

"Oh god..." Blushed Kyle, wishing he hadn't decided to shower this morning.

"What do you say? I've always wanted to try it and it might take care of that little hard on of yours." Asked Mom.

Kyle's face burned with embarrassment. He knew that an erection from licking up one of his loads wouldn't just go away. He also knew that if he turned down this opportunity now he might never get a chance again. But, it was his mom! The poor otter wracked his brain, trying to make a decision. Eventually he just decided to go for it. Kyle looked into Kris' eyes, then knelt down in front of her.

"Okay, I'll do it." Stated Kyle.

“Good boy, being so strong for your mom.” Smiled Kris.

Kris stepped forward, so her pussy was above her son’s chest. She relaxed and let out a sigh, and a forceful stream of pee shot from her slit onto Kyle’s chest. The otter watched his mother piss, and she was right, he felt himself getting worked up without even having to touch himself. But it wasn’t enough to make him cum. When Kris saw that he was aroused but not going to cum she brought out the big guns. She grabbed the back of his head and shoved it into her pussy, her stream hitting Kyle’s face. That was it. Kyle moaned into her slit and shot fifteen thick spurts of pearly white cum through her legs and onto the shower floor.

“Such a good boy.” Giggled Kris.

She finished up and stepped back. Kyle stood up and stepped into the shower’s path. He quietly cleaned himself off for a few seconds before Kris stepped behind him and helped wash her son off. When they finished cleaning the otter up Kyle turned around and hugged his mom. Kris was surprised he’d do something so tender after they did something so depraved. She held him close to her and stroked his hair.

“Thank you, mom.” Muttered Kyle.

“Anytime, sweetie.” Purred Mom.

They broke their embrace and Kyle shut off the shower. He stepped out onto the bath mat and handed his mother a towel. She joined him on the bath mat and used the towel to dry off her son, finishing with his cock and balls. Kyle grabbed his other towel and reciprocated, taking extra time to dry off her breasts. He let her dry her hair off herself. Kris got dressed and stepped out into Kyle’s room, the otter followed her naked and they found Jean in Kyle’s bed, wearing a knowing grin, looking at Kris and her brother.

“I heard noises coming from Kyle’s bathroom. Using the info I told you, mom?” Grinned Jean.

“You can’t tell me how to push Kyle’s buttons and then expect me not to use that.” Laughed Kris.

“Well, how about I tell you how to push some of Jeans so she can see what it’s like?” Grumbled Kyle.

“Like what?” Grinned Jean.

“Like how you’re a sucker for anal, for starters.” Said Kyle, matching Jean’s grin.

“You little... I am not!” Started Jean.

“Now kids, don’t fight.” Said Mom.

“Or that she bought a toy from the LoveJoy Toy Shop to fuck me with?” Continued Kyle.

“How do you know about LoveJoy?” Asked Jean, surprised.

“How do *you* know about LoveJoy?” Asked Mom, looking at her daughter.

“Well... uh...” Fumbled Jean.

“Kyle, I’ll punish you later for going to the Red Light District. Go get that toy you mentioned.” Stated Kris, coldly.

Kyle ran out of the room without bothering to get dressed. Jean looked at her mom but knew what was going to happen. She started undressing. Kris laughed and followed suit. By the time Kyle returned to his basement room Kris and Jean were sitting on his bed, naked.

“What’s going on?” Asked Kyle.

Kris got up. There was a wet spot on the bed where she had been sitting. She grabbed the toy out of Kyle’s paws. After examining it for a minute, she placed the part that’s for her pussy at her slit and slid it in. The lynx bit her lower lip as she did. She felt the part of it that tickled her tailhole. That part felt different... good. She didn’t have to say anything to her daughter, Jean climbed into Kyle’s bed and rested on all fours. Kris climbed on the bed. When Jean waited to feel her toy on her pussy lips, Kris spoke up.

“Son, get me your lube.” Said Kris.

Kyle obeyed. Digging under his bed, he carefully avoided pulling out his fleshlight and retrieved his lube. Kris took the bottle from Kyle and applied some to Jean’s tailhole. Kris carefully massaged the lube into Jean’s tailhole. Jean mimicked her mother and bit her lower lip, doing her best not to show that she enjoyed this. Finally, Kris lubed up the toy, then placed it at her daughter’s tailhole.

“I’m going to have to teach you how to behave.” Said Mom, gripping her daughter’s hips and thrusting into the girl’s.

The thrust sent part of the toy into Mom’s tailhole, and she let out a moan. She gave a few more thrusts into Jean’s tailhole, having her own tailhole stimulated each time. Eventually Jean wasn’t able to hold back anymore and moaned with her mother. Kyle sat down on his bed in front of Jean and stroked his cock. When Kris saw her son masturbating she spoke up.

“Kyle, get into the same position as your sister right next to her.” Ordered Mom.

“Yes, Mom.” Said Kyle, meekly, before climbing on the bed and getting on all fours next to his sister.

“Good boy. It’s time for your punishment.” Grinned Kris.

Without stopping thrusting into Jean, Kris removed one paw from gripping her daughter’s rump and loudly clapped her son on the rump. Kyle gasped and moaned. With each thrust she spanked her son, who responded by moaning. Jean shifted her paw and put it over her brother’s paw. Jean was loving her tailhole’s abuse, Kyle was loving his spanking, and Kris was loving Jean’s toy. It would only be a matter of time until one of them popped. This time it happened to be Kyle.

Kris saw how much her son was loving his punishment and gave his rump one last hard slap. When her paw made contact Kyle yelped and came hard onto his bed sheets. The boyott trembled as he came another thick load. Jean heard her brother cum and had had enough. After her mom gave another forceful thrust into her tailhole she cried out and squirted girlcum all over her mother’s legs. This cum showering on her was too much for Kris, who gave one final thrust and squirted girlcum all over her son’s bed. Kris carefully pulled out of her daughter’s tailhole and slid the toy out of her pussy.

“This is quite a toy, Jean.” Panted Kris.

“Thanks, Mom.” Panted Jean.

“I think I’ll hold onto it. Kyle, why don’t you bring me what you bought at LoveJoy. I’ll make your punishments confiscating your toys until your father comes home.” Said Mom.

Kyle groaned and crawled off his messy bed. He fumbled around under his bed and found his fleshlight. He blushed deeply as he handed the fake canine butt to his mother. Jean couldn’t stop giggling when she saw her brother’s toy.

“Oh my god, Kyle. You bought a fleshlight!?” Asked Jean.

“What’s a fleshlight?” Asked Kris, taking the top off the toy to find the soft rubber rump inside.

“I fuck it. It’s a toy used for masturbating.” Said Kyle, wishing he could wake up from this like a weird sex dream.

“Well, You can have these back when your father gets home.” Said Mom.

“Yes, Mom.” Said Kyle and Jean simultaneously.

“Jean, help your brother wash his sheets, they need to be cleaned up.” Said Kris while getting dressed.

“Yes, Mom.” Repeated Kyle and Jean.

“Lunch will be on the table in fifteen minutes.” Said Mom, turning to leave.

Jean and Kyle got dressed, then stripped his bed and comforter. They carried them to their garage, passing by Mom humming in the kitchen. Once they got to the garage they loaded the laundry machine and put in some detergent. After a long silence, Jean turned to Kyle.

"A fleshlight, really?" Asked Jean.

"You can have a toy but I can't?" Replied Kyle.

"Fair enough. I guess some things Mom shouldn't know yet." Stated Jean.

"Yeah, agreed..." Agreed Kyle. "I'm gonna tell Mom that you're the one who took me there."

"You do that I'm telling her everything you've done there." Replied Jean flatly.

"Dammit..." Muttered Kyle.

The two otters walked back to the kitchen. Mom was still humming to herself. They sat at the kitchen table and Mom placed egg salad sandwiches in front of them. They quietly ate while Mom joined them. She had a smile on her face.

"I have a new rule. Until your father returns, you two aren't allowed to have sex without my permission." Said Mom.

Kyle and Jean looked at their mom. They nodded in agreement and continued eating. They knew that while she had their toys hostage they couldn't do anything to cross her. They ate in silence and finished washing Kyle's sheets. They didn't know what they were in for.