

Kyle laid awake that night. He looked at the clock on his bed side table, it read 1:00. It was day three of Dad's seven day business trip. Day one had him in a thong getting spanked on the subway. Day two had Mom jump in on his shower and fuck his sister with a sex toy. He could only imagine what day three could bring. He thought back to the previous few days' hijinks in more detail. He didn't notice it, but as he laid on his back a bulge formed in his sheets. It wasn't until he rolled over and jabbed it into his mattress that he noticed it.

Kyle cursed and sat up. Masturbation wasn't doing the trick anymore, and he remembered that his mom confiscated his fleshlight. He stared at his bulge in the dark. He knew it wouldn't go away by ignoring it; that was the curse of the teenager's hormones. The boy got out of bed and went to his computer. His panties weren't doing a good job at concealing his erection, or his balls for that matter. He checked Skype. Lucky for him Jean was still online. He typed in a quick message to his sister.

"Hey, I'm kind of stuck with a boner that won't go down. Help?" Typed Kyle.

"Don't you remember what Mom said? We can't do anything without her permission." Responded Jean.

"It's one in the morning. I doubt she's even awake. She'll never find out. Please? I can't sleep like this." Typed Kyle.

"Fine. Come up here, but be quiet about it." Replied Jean.

Kyle got up, he didn't bother getting anymore dressed than he was and left his room in only a t-shirt and panties. He quickly but quietly padded his way through the house, not running into any trouble until he got to the TV room. Sitting in their father's chair was mom, watching TV. She saw her son right away, making note of his erection.

"Going somewhere, Kyle?" Asked Mom.

"Jean was going to help me with something in her room." Stammered Kyle. Lying wasn't something he was great at.

"Would that help be giving you an orgasm so you could sleep?" Asked Mom.

"...Yes." Replied Kyle.

"But you know that you aren't allowed to have sex without my permission. Did you think I'd be asleep and you could do it without my knowledge?" Asked Mom.

"...Yeah." Responded Kyle, not noticing that he was dripping pre through his panties and onto the carpet.

"That's very naughty of you. If I were a vindictive person I'd send you to bed without an orgasm. It'd be a fitting punishment, wouldn't it?" Questioned Mom.

“Yes, it would be...” Replied Kyle, his hopes of cumming fading fast.

“Kyle, why don’t you lie on your back in the couch?” Said Mom.

“Wait, what?” Asked Kyle.

“Don’t you remember when you were younger? You would have trouble sleeping so I’d give you tummy scratches and you’d fall asleep.” Responded Mom.

“But my-“ Started Kyle, but Mom interrupted.

“Do as your mother says, Kyle.” Said Mom, sternly.

Kyle walked over to the couch and laid back on it. His erection stuck out like a sore thumb. The poor otter blushed as Mom got up, but he soon forgot about embarrassment when she took off her robe, revealing a babydoll underneath with no bra or panties on. Kyle could clearly see the small forest of pubic fur covering her pussy. Kris walked over to the couch and straddled her son, letting his panty-covered cock rest flat against her pussy lips. Kyle could feel his panties’ fabric get wetter and wetter as Mom’s feminine juices soaked his undies. Kyle trembled as his mother scratched his stomach slowly, first over his shirt, then under it, eventually taking his shirt off altogether.

“M-mom...” Muttered Kyle as he could feel the heat of her slit against his shaft.

“Still not sleepy? Then I guess we’ll have to try something else.” Grinned Kris.

Kris got up, revealing Kyle’s soaked panties. She didn’t ask or wait for him to be ready, she just pulled them off, leaving his hard length open to the air. The lynx sniffed the wet undies, then slid them into her son’s mouth. Next, she straddled him again. This time she angled his cock so its head brushed against her pubic fur and pussy lips. Then, in one motion she lowered herself onto her son’s dick. Kyle moaned, but the panties in his maw muffled his noises. Kris bounced gently on her son’s otterhood, and Kyle was feeling such pleasure that he couldn’t move.

“Now, be a good boy and cum for your mom. Just give me a warning so you don’t leave a mess inside of me.” Said Kris, bouncing more firmly on Kyle’s cock.

Kyle gripped Kris’ hips and thrustured up into her. His moans may have been muffled by his panties, but their combined scents were left free to travel about the house. Ten minutes of fucking into his mother later, and Jean smelled why her brother never showed. She stomped downstairs, angry at being stood up by Kyle. She was ready to scream his head off, but when she saw them she felt a burning feeling in her slit that she hadn’t felt in awhile. Kris saw her daughter enter the room and waved her over. She pulled the panties out of Kyle’s mouth, but before Kyle could ask why they were replaced by Jean’s pussy.

Jean straddled her brother's face while Kris straddled his lap. Jean looked at her mother, rife with pleasure and doing her best not to cum first. She felt such lust for the woman that she could only do one thing, so she leaned forward and kissed the lynx deeply. This was too much for Kris, who moaned into the kiss as she came around Kyle's cock, spraying girlcum all over her son's lap. As she was recovering from her orgasm she felt Kyle tap twice on her hip with his paw, a sure sign he was about to blow, and quickly hopped off of him. Before she had the chance to jerk him off Jean leaned forward and took his cock into her muzzle, suckling all of their mother's juices off his length. She could taste her mother on her brother's cock.

Kyle couldn't take anymore after feeling his sister's tongue swirl around his otterhood and fired into Jean's muzzle. Jean tried her best to take the entire load, but had to swallow to avoid a mess. When her brother was done firing into her mouth she lifted off his cock and got ready to soak his muzzle. Kris wanted a taste of her son and kissed her daughter. That was all Jean could stand before she squirted girlcum all over Kyle's muzzle, leaving his face and the couch soaked. After she was done cumming she lifted off her brother. Kyle sat up and looked at Kris.

"I think I'm ready for bed now." Said the boyott.

"Yeah, me too." Agreed Jean.

"Let's all go to bed then. I'll work out your punishment for trying to circumvent my authority tomorrow." Said Mom before she headed up stairs.

Jean and Kyle looked at each other in shock. Then Kyle grabbed his clothes and Jean put her panties back on and the two went to their respective rooms for the night. They both quickly fell asleep, not sure what new punishment their mother could come up with for them.