

Kyle and Jean woke up at the same time, at 11:00 AM. They got to the kitchen at the same time too, and there they found a note from their mother. The gist of it was that she went shopping for an outfit to wear tonight, because her kids are taking her to the Red Light District at 5 PM. She'll be home by 3, so Kyle and Jean had better be ready in their usual Red Light District outfits when she gets home. The siblings exchanged a look and went back to their rooms to get ready.

When Kris got home she was dressed in a short forest green dress. Kyle was in a schoolgirl skirt and camisole, with a choker around his neck. He was waiting for her at the door. Kris hugged her child and called for her daughter. Jean came down stairs in a little back dress. Kyle blushed and was glad that he wore two pairs of panties to hide any unwanted erections.

"Are you two ready? It's going to take some time for the train to get us into the city." Said Mom.

"Yes, Mom." Chimed Kyle and Jean together.

"Good. First you're going to take me to where you bought those toys." Smiled Mom. She knew the place, she'd been there before. But, she wanted her offspring to sweat a bit.

Kyle and Jean nodded and grabbed their purses before heading out the door. The subway ride went by quickly, though no one spoke. Kyle and Jean both hoped that the clerk Shelly wouldn't recognize them, and possibly lead them to another punishment. As they walked into the LoveJoy Toy Shop Jean was relieved to see that Shelly didn't recognize her, but Kyle wasn't so lucky.

"Oh, hey Kyle. Coming in with your mom this time?" Asked Shelly.

"As opposed to whom?" Asked Mom, in a tone that told Shelly she had screwed up.

"Well, the other time he was in there I assumed his dad had brought him." Explained Shelly, trying not to rat out one of her favorite customers.

"I see. And what did he look like?" Asked Kris, curtly.

"He was a black and white cat. I assumed his mother was an otter. I guess I'm confused, was Kyle adopted?" Asked Shelly, lying her ass off.

"Kyle, who is she talking about?" Asked Mom.

"Just a friend of mine from school." Lied Kyle.

"Kyle, you know the punishment for lying to me." Stated Kris.

Kyle folded his ears. He felt his length stiffen at the thought of being publicly disciplined again. Being spanked in this store would be too much for the poor boy. However, he

didn't want to rat out his dad, so he kept with his story.

"It was really just a friend from school. His name's Tom, he was in my class with Professor Snoshade." Explained Kyle.

Kris gave her son a searching look, then smiled. She ruffled her son's hair and turned around to leave. Shelly and Kyle exchanged a look and Kyle turned to leave with his family. Once the three of them were back out on the street, Kris turned to Jean.

"Well, Jean. Where else have you taken your brother?" Asked Mom.

"What makes you think I've taken him anywhere?" Asked Jean.

"Because I know you and I found those erotic novels you've kept hidden in your closet. They had to come from somewhere. Don't think I won't take you over my knee just like I would your brother." Grinned Kris, watching Jean's face flush with embarrassment when she mentioned her dirty books.

"I've taken him to the adult bookstore: Sticky Pages Adult Bookstore, the adult theater: Sticky Cushion Theater, and the nameless park." Said Jean, mumbling.

"Good girl." Giggled Kris. "Why don't you lead us to this bookstore?"

Jean nodded and walked away, quickly followed by Kyle and Kris. After a few minutes of walking she brought them to her favorite bookstore. Kris stepped inside and her children followed. Kris quietly browsed while Kyle and Jean silently hoped that she didn't walk to the back and discover the gloryholes. Eventually Kris noticed that most eyes were on them and turned to Jean.

"Why are they all looking at us?" Asked Kris.

"I don't know, Mom." Lied Kyle.

"Kyle, you know what happens when you lie to me. Do you want me to spank your bare rump right in the middle of this store?" Asked Kris, menacingly.

"They're waiting for you to step into one of the small rooms in back that have gloryholes." Said Kyle, quickly.

"Glory...holes...?" Questioned Kris.

"Waist high holes that men put their dicks through so that you can give them a blowjob, handjob, or let them fuck your pussy." Responded Jean.

"And you two have used them?" Asked Kris, flummoxed.

"Yes..." Replied Kyle and Jean together.

“...Show me.” Said Mom.

Kyle and Jean looked at each other and lead their mother into the back. They picked the large room that had two holes in the wall so they all could fit in the room. However, the three of them had attracted a crowd, and as soon as they got in the room two cocks were shoved through the gloryholes. Kris gasped and stepped away when she saw them.

“Do... do they think I’m actually going to touch them?” Asked Kris, incredulously.

“You or us.” Responded Kyle.

Kris was getting ready to leave when she had an idea. She turned to her son and put her paws on his shoulders. Kyle folded his ears back and looked up at his mother, he knew she had a plan. In her sweetest voice, she told him what he was to do.

“Son, as part of your punishment you’re going to get those two men off, and you’re going to do it while I discipline you. If you cum before the man in your muzzle gets off you have to do the rest that show up for an hour. Got it?” Stated Kris.

Kyle nodded and went to work. He knelt in front of one of the dicks, a thick canine cock, and took all of it in his muzzle. Meanwhile, Kris lifted Kyle’s rump so he was standing bent over, lifted his skirt, and pulled down both pairs of panties. She spanked his bare rump hard while Kyle sucked off that canine. The boyott was glad he had no gag reflex because each hard swat on his rump sent him forward and mashed his muzzle against that knot. Kyle heard a grunt from the other side of the wall as the cock spewed hot gooey cum down his throat. Kris stopped spanking him long enough for him to start on the other, a small cut cock, but continued her punishment as soon as he started up. Unfortunately for him, this small cock had staying power, and five minutes into the blowjob Kyle moaned around the cock and ejaculated hard on the wall. Kris stopped her punishment and smiled at her son.

“Well, you know what that means. You have to service all of the men that come. For the next hour at least.” Said Kris.

Kyle didn’t mope, he didn’t beg for forgiveness. He just kept on sucking cock. After the small cut guy gave Kyle his bitter load two uncut guys gave him theirs too, along with a horse, a few cats, and one more canine. By the end of it Kyle’s stomach was full of cum and his jaw hurt. When his mom told him that canine was the last one we was relieved, because not only did his jaw hurt, but his cock did too. He really needed to get off. Once the canine spurted heavily in his maw Kyle stood up, lifted his skirt, and stuck his uncut otter cock through the hole. However, Mom pulled him away just as he felt a warm, wet muzzle around his aching length.

“But Mom!” Moaned Kyle.

"No, dear. You're still being punished for lying to me. Let's go to the adult theater next." Stated Kris.

"Can I at least have my panties back?" Begged Kyle.

"Oh, I'm sorry. While you were sucking off that horse a man came here and bought them off me for \$100. Thanks for the money, son." Laughed Kris.

Kyle blushed as he left the gloryholes, his cock still rock hard and poking up his skirt. He did his best to keep his tail down so no one could see his reddened rump. Jean giggled at her brother's misfortune. But as soon as she remembered what day it was she cursed under her breath. When they got to the theater Jean took them to the side rooms and knocked at a door. Kaya answered and let the three in.

"What are you guys doing here? You never come to my shows anymore." Said Kaya.

"Anymore?" Asked Kris.

"I'm sorry, we've never met. I'm a friend of Jean and Kyle's. My name's Kaya." Said Kaya, extending her paw.

"I'm Kris, Jean and Kyle's mother." Replied Kris, shaking her paw.

"Pleasure to meet you." Said Kaya.

"Likewise. Now, what show is this and my children have been to it?" Questioned Kris.

"Well..." Began Kaya.

"Tell her the truth or she'll spank you." Warned Kyle.

"I do a live sex show once a week at the theater after the movie." Responded Kaya, quickly. She didn't doubt that a woman like Kris would tan her hide given the chance.

"My children have seen it?" Asked Kris.

"They've been in it." Replied Kaya.

Kris looked at Jean and Kyle. They wanted to melt away. Kaya told them the entire tale of how they all met, and the more she talked, the more Kyle and Jean were sure their mother was plotting how to punish them in the most embarrassing way possible. However, when Kaya was finished, Kris stared laughing.

"Well, at least my cubs were raised to be outgoing." Laughed Kris.

"You mean you don't mind?" Asked Kyle.

“Don’t get me wrong. If you do that again while living under my roof I will spank you both until you cum in front of all of your classes. But it sure is adventurous of you.” Said Mom.

“Glad to see you don’t hate me. But if you’ll excuse me, I need to change for the show.” Grinned Kaya.

And with that she stripped down to her sheath and began getting dressed in her usual outfit. Kris couldn’t help but notice that Kaya had a rather plump set of balls and a sheath. She grabbed Kyle and Jean and excused them from the room, heading to the main theater. After a short silence, she looked at the other siblings and asked the question on her mind.

“So, Kaya has male genitalia?” Asked Kris.

“Yes, but she identifies as female, so she prefers female pronouns.” Said Kyle.

“Oh, okay. I wasn’t aware that was a thing.” Replied Kris.

“So you don’t mind?” Asked Jean, nervously.

“Of course not!” Stated Kris, a little indignantly.

They entered the theater and took seats in the back. They watched a film where twenty otters took turns riding a female hyena. Kyle grumbled as his cock still hadn’t gone down, but he knew his mother wouldn’t let him masturbate. He took a chance and started stroking his cock, but Kris quickly brushed his paws away from his length. After the film the lights went up and Kaya strutted out into the front of the theater. Every other male in the theater walked up to jerk off over her, but Kyle stayed in his seat.

“Go ahead, Kyle. Put on a show for me and your sister.” Grinned Kris.

Kyle looked up at his mom and nodded, then quickly jogged to the front of the theater with the other men. Kris grabbed Jean’s paw and the two of them sat near the front. They watched furs of all species spill their loads on Kaya’s face and back. They watched Kyle as he built up his load, then quickly rushed to stand over Kaya and squirt his thick otter cream on her muzzle. Kaya made sure to lick up his tasty load when a wolf gently tugged her under his cock as he dribbled cum onto her snout. Kyle sat next to his mom and sighed happily.

“Feel better, son?” Asked Kris.

“Yeah...” Sighed Kyle.

“Good, let’s go to the nameless park now.” Said Kris.

“Mom, the nameless park is where people who are too horny to make it home or don’t

have a place to do it go to have sex. We don't need to go there." Cautioned Jean.

"Well, watching your brother service all those men and cum on your jackal friend's face has left me needing to blow off some steam. It sounds like a perfect place to go." Replied Kris.

Jean sighed and waved goodbye to Kaya. The three walked back to the center of the Red Light District, to the nameless park. They walked past the sign that kept getting stolen and soon found themselves walking around the dimly lit park after dark. After awhile Kris felt her kids were being too quiet and spoke up.

"So, what's the worst thing the two of you have done in here?" Asked Kris.

"Well..." Responded Kyle after a lot of thinking. "I walked around naked on a leash with my boyfriend for Professor Snoshade."

"That sounds fun. Kyle, why don't you walk next to me on your paws and knees." Giggled Kris.

Kyle knew better than to disobey their mother, so he got on his paws and knees. However, no matter how hard he tried it was impossible not to show everyone in the park his rump, cock, and balls as he walked like that. He stayed close to Kris, but eventually he looked up and saw something amazing... Kris wasn't wearing panties either.

"Mom..." Mumbled Kyle.

"Shh... dogs don't talk, Kyle." Replied Kris,

"Mom, he's got a hard on again." Pointed out Jean.

Kyle blushed. Eventually Kris lead them off the path into a little clearing. She petted Kyle as he walked beside her on the ground. Kyle couldn't help but look at his mother's bush and slit. As he sat on the ground at her feet he had a tent in his skirt. Eventually he had had enough and ducked under his mother's dress and buried his muzzle between her legs. Kris gasped and held her dress down as her son licked at her pussy.

"Oh, Kyle..." Mumbled Kris.

Kyle's lap was still very much tented. Jean saw what he was doing to their mother and took a chance. She slid aside her panties and moved Kyle's skirt off his erection, then slid down his length until his cock was completely buried in her pussy. Kyle yelped, but didn't stop eating out their mother. Kris was very much enjoying herself and after being worked up so much, it was only a matter of minutes before her folds clenched down on Kyle's muzzle and squirted all over him. Kyle licked her all the way through her orgasm and on her way to a second one when he moaned into her pussy as he felt Jean's pussy clench around his cock and he couldn't help but squirt deep inside her.

Kyle fell back, his muzzle a mess. Jean rode Kyle's cock until it stopped giving her his load and then slid off of him, replacing her panties over her pussy so his mess could collect in them. Kris knelt by her kids, exposing her slit to the open air. She breathed in the smell of sex from the three of them and sighed happily.

"I see why you three like this place. We should come here more often." Said Mom.

"So, we're not in trouble anymore?" Asked Jean.

"No, I'll give you back almost all of your toys when we get home and won't mention this to your father." Responded Kris.

The otter family walked out of the park and caught the train. They got home a little later. Kris stayed true to her word and gave back most of their sex toys, holding on to Jean's strap on. Jean found a better hiding spot for her erotic novels and Kyle put his fleshlight back in its hiding spot. The three of them laid in their respective beds, thinking about the day. They only had one more full day before Dad got back, what else could happen?