

When Jean had promised Kyle “something new” as an anniversary gift he hadn’t expected to show up at the same adult theater in the Red Light District that they had gone to many times before. The Sticky Cushion Theater was becoming their home away from home. He also hadn’t expected to show up to a porn theater in their best clothes. However, there was something different about the theater tonight. When Jean, Kyle, and Austin arrived the place was much more crowded than it would normally be on a Thursday night. And it was much better decorated than usual. Jean didn’t look like the crowd surprised her, but Austin and Kyle were stuck looking for any sort of context clues to tell them why it was so packed. They saw a family of well dressed golden retrievers and that told them everything they needed to know: The Lovejoy family was holding an event. Kyle spotted Shelly and waved over to her, she walked over to the trio and greeted the otters.

“Hey Jean, hey Kyle.” Waved Shelly.

“Hey Shelly. This is our boyfriend, Austin.” Responded Kyle, introducing Austin to the beaver.

“Charmed.” Smiled Shelly.

“So, what is going on here?” Asked Kyle.

“My bosses are doing some sort of special porn showing this week, and tonight is the Gala. I’m actually surprised to see you guys, this is a pretty high class event.” Explained Shelly.

“Our mistress gave us tickets as a late birthday present to Kyle.” Grinned Jean.

“Your mistress, eh?” Giggled Shelly.

“Yeah, shi regrets not being able to make it herself, but I’m supposed to send hir regards to Helena Lovejoy.” Replied Jean.

“Well, let me introduce you to her then, she’s my boss.” Said Shelly, leading the trio to the elegantly dressed labrador woman.

“Hello, boss. Thank you so much for inviting Paco and I to the Gala. These are Jean, Kyle, and Austin. Jean and Kyle are good customers of ours.” Explained Shelly.

“Nice to meet you! Thank you for taking the time to come see our production.” Smiled Helena Lovejoy.

“Nice to meet you too Lady Lovejoy.” Said Jean, acting her most cordial and returning Helena’s smile. “Our mistress, Xeila Snoshade, sends hir regards and has asked me to personally apologize for hir not being able to attend tonight.”

“Oh, you’re all pets of Professor Snoshade?” Asked Helena.

“Yes, shi mentioned that the two of you were friends when shi gave me the tickets.” Responded Jean.

“You could say I taught hir everything shi knows about being a dom, but shi was such a gifted student that shi probably taught me a lot during our lessons too.” Said Helena, her eyes distant as she remembered her time as an “educator.”

“So, is this the esteemed Lovejoy family?” Asked Kyle.

“Yes, the man talking to the owner of the theater, William Sticky, is my husband, Frances. And the young man sulking over against the wall is my son, Martin. My other son James and my daughter Paige are busy with school and weren’t able to attend, so I’m afraid Martin is feeling a bit bashful.” Replied Helena.

“Well, why don’t we go introduce ourselves to him?” Asked Jean, looking at her boyfriends.

“That would be lovely of you, I do want him to have a good time at the premiere.” Smiled Helena.

Austin, Kyle, and Jean politely excused themselves and walked across the room to the brooding golden dog in the corner. He looked the three of them up and down as they walked over. The poor dog was clearly anxious around so many people. When Jean, Kyle, and Austin arrived to his corner of the room he felt himself looking for ways out of the impending conversation, but decided to stay. He thought the girlott was really cute.

“Hi, my name is Jean. It looks like the four of us are the youngest people at this party, huh?” Said Jean, cheerily as she offered her paw.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Martin. You don’t have to talk to me just because I’m a Lovejoy.” Responded Martin, shaking her paw but still uneasy.

“We’re not talking to you because of your family, I noticed you when we got here. I think we have a Philosophy class together at City Poly.” Explained Kyle.

“Oh yeah, you’re the otter that slept with Lucy.” Said Martin with an air of recognition.

“You know Lucy?” Asked Kyle.

“Well, she’s my... crush.” Blushed Martin.

Kyle, Austin, and Jean all stifled giggles at Martin’s bashfulness. Kyle remembered when he was a lot like Martin before Jean changed his life for the better and wished he could do the same for the dog. Jean leaned against the wall next to Martin and Kyle tried to talk Philosophy with the golden retriever for a bit before the crowd started to enter the theater. Martin stuck with the trio and by the time they got into the theater the

only place with four seats together was the back. They all took their seats and the lights went down, with a spotlight at the front of the theater. Lady Lovejoy stood under it and greeted her audience.

“Hello, patrons... lovers... and esteemed citizens of Lillidale. When I was a young pup of about twenty-two my new husband and I wanted a project. We wanted something new to do with our lives. All of our parents were dead set on Frances getting his MBA and me being the ideal trophy wife. As some of you may know my husband did get his MBA, but so did I! Together we purchased a small shop in the seediest part of town to start our journey, and years later it is my honor to introduce the Sticky Cushion Theater’s biggest production yet... the footage of the world record breaking orgy that my husband and I’s pornography company, the Lovejoy Film Company, bought the rights to shoot. Before we start I would like to thank everyone for attending and helping to contribute to a more sex-positive attitude in Lillidale. Today this city is amongst the most liberal in the country, and it’s the citizens like all of you that make it that way... oh, before I forget, this *is* porn, so feel free to take care of any urges you may have, you’ll find in each cup holder there is a bottle of lubricant and some sanitary napkins. Without further ado, enjoy the show!” Orated Lady Lovejoy.

There was a standing ovation for Helena Lovejoy, and then she took her seat down in front. The lights went down and the film started. An aerial view showed just how many people there were, then it showed furs of all kinds preparing for sex. Kyle was so engrossed in the sheer amount of people being filmed that he didn’t notice Jean’s paw in his lap until she was unzipping his fly. He looked to the other side of him and saw Martin watching Jean’s paw, but when Kyle looked at him the dog shrugged and gave the boycott a thumbs up. Kyle took that as an okay and relaxed knowing it wouldn’t bother their new friend. Kyle looked on the other side of his sister and saw Austin leaning back in his chair watching the movie, Jean’s other paw was in his lap, massaging his sheath. The jackal’s length started lipsticking quickly and Kyle went back to watching the movie.

However, when Jean promised “something new” she meant it and soon the girlott’s tail had found its way into Kyle’s lap, wrapping itself around his length. It must have taken a lot of practice to get it right, but soon Jean was jerking her brother off with her tail while her muzzle was bobbing on Austin’s length. Jean’s smooth tail fur rubbed against Kyle’s sensitive skin and her tail’s tip teased his balls. Kyle leaned back and quickly checked on Martin, but the dog was taking advantage of the dark and quietly masturbating, however his eyes were on Jean and not the movie.

Jean shifted in her chair and Kyle was suddenly glad they were in the last row so no one’s view was obstructed. She knelt down sideways in her chair, her tail still jerking off her brother while she slurped on Austin’s canine cock. Kyle could now see under Jean’s skirt and saw that she had forgone panties. Luckily for Martin, the labrador saw this too and let out a short gasp. The awkward teen hadn’t been this close to a woman’s naked pussy before. Kyle swabbed some of the provided lube on his fingers and slid them under Jean’s tail, rubbing them at her taihole. Jean moaned around Austin’s dick and redoubled her efforts on using her tail to jerk off her brother. Kyle felt himself getting

close and breathed in deeply. He smelled a cornucopia of different species' musk and knew that they weren't the only ones enjoying the movie. The boyott slipped two fingers into Jean's tailhole before he had had enough and bucked against Jean's tail. Her tail's teasing of his balls and jerking of his uncut cock proved to be too much for Kyle and his length oozed out a thick load all over Jean's tail. Kyle stiffened in his chair as he ejaculated on Jean's rudder. He relaxed in his chair and then heard Austin let out a low growl, Kyle turned to see the Jackal kneeling in his seat facing Jean, thrusting his throbbing cock into Jean's muzzle. Her tongue caressed the underside of Austin's length and she provided no resistance to him fucking her throat.

Upon seeing his boyfriend facefuck his sister Kyle quickly felt revitalized. He gathered up his thick otter cum from Jean's tail and massaged the load into Jean's tailhole. Kyle saw that Martin was still masturbating and decided to give him a better view. The boyott lifted his sister's tail against his chest and thrust into her tailhole. Jean moaned around Austin's cock again as she came, squirting girlcum all over Kyle's pants and the chairs. Martin turned in his seat, no longer watching the movie and instead taking in a live show. Kyle tried not to make much noise while he humped into Jean's tailhole, but let out a stifled grunt every once in awhile. Austin's knot had inflated and he was grinding it against Jean's lips. The girlott was making every effort not to make too much noise or too much of a mess, but after a few minutes of being spit roasted with her brother driving his length into her tailhole she clenched down on Kyle's length and came again.

Austin felt Jean's muzzle loosen up as she came and gave one more hard thrust against her mouth, popping in his knot and firing rope after rope of jackal semen down her throat. Kyle felt his second load stirring in his balls as they welled up and slapped against his sister's labia, and used his paws to grip her hips as he jackhammered into her rump. By now Kyle's pants were soaked with Jean's slick juices as more squirted out when she came a third time, just in time for Kyle to bury his length in her to fire another thick load into her depths. Kyle and Austin held themselves in Jean as they came, grunting with each cumshot as it fired into the girlott. Together, all three of them came down from their orgasmic highs, Kyle flopping back in his seat and Austin gently settling back in his with Jean stuck knotted to his crotch. Kyle used the napkins to try to salvage his soaked pants when he got a tap on the shoulder. Martin was looking almost transfixed at Jean's rump. The girlott had made no effort to cover herself and Kyle's load was just starting to dribble out of her tailhole down to her pussy. She looked... inviting.

"Can... can I h-have a turn? I've never... well... done "it" before." Blushed Martin.

"Uh, let me ask Jean what she thinks." Replied Kyle, slipping out of his seat to kneel by Jean's knotted muzzle.

"Hey sis, Martin asked if he can have a turn with you... I think he's a virgin." Whispered Kyle.

Jean gave Kyle a thumbs up as a go ahead and Kyle turned around. He pulled up Jean's dress and moved her rudder out of the way. He used his webbed paws to spread

his sister's labia so the golden retriever could get his first full look at a woman's treasures. Martin moved out of his seat and knelt down in Kyle's, positioning his knotted cock at Jean's pussy. After a few failed attempts to enter her Jean reached back and gripped Martin's length, placing it at the opening to her cunt. Martin felt his tip slide into Jean's pussy and thrust further in. She felt warm and slick, taking the young dog up to his knot. Jean waited for Martin to pull out and really start fucking her, but he did something else. He shuddered and pressed his knot against her vaginal lips. Jean couldn't tell if it was pre or cum shooting into her folds, but when Martin's knot popped in the dam broke and thick, powerful spurts of cum poured into her pussy. Martin whined and whimpered his way through his first orgasm with anyone but himself, and by the end of it was panting and gripping Jean's butt cheeks.

Martin came back into reality and started to apologize for cumming so soon, but Kyle clapped him on the shoulder and gave him a thumbs up. The boyott stood up long enough to take Martin's old seat and saw that they were far from the only ones to take advantage of the setting. The otter couldn't see that well in the dark, but he definitely made out the shapes of a lot of debauchery. Kyle relaxed in his new seat and enjoyed the rest of the movie. Martin and Austin both softened enough to pull out of Jean and the girlott quickly sat back in her chair. Her dress was still pulled up around her waist and she was leaking canine and lutrine semen onto her chair, giving the Sticky Cushion Theater a literal name. Martin sat back in his chair and waited for his length to recede safely back into his furred sheath before zipping up, and Austin just let it all hang out until the movie was over.

By the time the lights came on Jean was done dripping copious amounts of cum into her seat and wiped herself off with the provided sanitary napkins. The theater reeked of semen from all sort of different furs. Kyle's pants had dried and didn't look awful, so when the four of them went back out to the front of the theater they didn't look like they had all just had sex. However, Lady Lovejoy made a beeline for her son when she saw the four of them and gave him a knowing smile.

"Enjoy the movie, son?" Asked Helena, grinning at her son.

"I-it was a good m-movie, mom. You should be proud of your production company!" Blushed Martin.

"Well, I have to go talk to some of our patrons... Jean, was it?" Said Lady Lovejoy, turning to the girlott with a large grin on her face. "You smell like that towel my son keeps under his bed, why don't you go freshen up in my private bathroom, it should be much cleaner than the public ones. Last door on the right in the Employee's Only section."

"O-oh, thank you, ma'am." Blushed Jean before making her way over to the Employee's Only section of the building.

Martin had a look of embarrassed shock on his face after his mother's comment about his jerk towel. Austin followed Jean and left Kyle to stand quietly with the golden

retriever. After a few minutes of silence and bashfulness Kyle spoke up.

“Well, I guess you’re not a virgin anymore.” Smiled Kyle.

“Y-yeah... now if only I could talk to Lucy...” Mused Martin.

“Her family owns that massage parlor near the Danten Dorm. Go there and ask for her, say that Kyle sent you. That should get the ball rolling.” Grinned Kyle.

“You really think she’d go out with me?” Asked Martin.

“I think you won’t know until you try.” Replied Kyle, putting his paw on Martin’s shoulder.

Austin and Jean returned from the bathroom. After the three of them said goodbye to Martin and Helena they made their way out, leaving a contented Martin with a beaming Helena. They left just after they saw Frances Lovejoy shake his son’s paw and give him a “that’s my boy” after the teenage dog pointed over to Jean. They walked out into the brisk night, and it hit them that summer was ending and autumn was just around the corner. When they got back to Austin’s apartment they all quickly piled into bed and fell asleep in their dress clothes.