

Kyle relaxed on his bed with Jean and Austin. He was pleased that his parents were cool enough with his boyfriend that they would let the jackal be in his room. Kyle zoned out, enjoying his soft bed and the company of his boyfriend and girlfriend. He looked at his paw and saw the joint slowly burning in his paw. He suddenly remembered what he was doing and took another hit. He looked over at Jean and Austin, they were kissing passionately.

"I guess smoking weed in my room was a good idea, huh?" Said Kyle.

"Very." Grunted Jean before straddling Austin and grinding her crotch against the jackal's bulged jeans.

Kyle thought about joining his partners, but instead decided to pull out his length and have a nice fap while watching Jean and Austin go at it. Austin gripped Jean and rolled over, and took over the job of grinding his crotch on the girl. They quickly lost their pants and undies and Austin started rubbing his lipsticking cock against Jean's moist slit. Jean let out a moan when she felt the heat of her boyfriend's length against her soft flesh. Kyle took another hit before putting out the joint and focusing more on jerking off. He gripped his foreskin and slid it up and down his cock as Austin positioned his canine cock at Jean's opening and slid in. Austin groaned loudly and quickly hilted himself in Jean. Jean let out a satisfied moan when she felt Austin's bunched up sheath against her cunt's lips. The three of them lost themselves in passion, with Austin thrusting merrily into Jean and Kyle stroking his dripping length, getting his paw slick with pre.

The three of them were so lost in what they were doing they didn't notice the door to Kyle's room open and Kris enter the smelly basement. She instantly smelled what her children and Austin had been doing and laughed when she saw them on Kyle's bed. Kyle froze and looked up at his mother, quickly covering up with his sheets. Jean and Austin didn't notice their audience and continued fucking happily.

"I knew it was odd for the three of you to spend all day in Kyle's room. You're just lucky that your father went out to run errands. I could hear you three all the way in the living room." Smirked Kris.

"Mom... about the weed..." Began Kyle.

"Oh, honey, we can discuss that later. It looks like Austin is getting ready to knot Jean and you're still hard." Giggled Kris.

Kris reached under the blanket and gripped her son's cock. She quickly stroked her son, gliding his foreskin over his dick's head. Soon enough Kyle moved his sheets so Kris could see what she was going. Her other paw cupped Kyle's balls and gripped them gently as they clung tightly to his body. Austin growled and started cramming his knot

into Jean's dripping pussy. Jean held on tightly to Austin as he brutally fucked her. Austin backed off and thrustured into Jean with long strokes, sliding his fingers into her cunt as he fucked into her, finding that magic spot in her folds that caused her to let out a loud moan. The sound of trickling water spraying against Austin's paw and crotch and splattering on Kyle's sheets filled the room. Kyle gasped as the scent of his sister's girlcum invaded his nose.

Kris let go of Kyle's length and sat against the wall at the foot of Kyle's bed. When Kyle looked back at her she had pulled her dress down, exposing her bare breasts to her son. She had spread her legs and pulled up her dress, showing her furred pussy to her son. Kyle quickly removed his pants and undies, leaning back against her between her legs, letting the base of his rudder feel against Kris' labia. He rested his back against her chest, and relaxed. Kris reached down and gripped his cock, stroking it quickly.

"Your cock is getting my paw all slippery, Kyle." Grinned Kris, kissing his cheek as she stroked her son quickly.

"Your paw is so soft, mom." Groaned Kyle.

"A-austin... you're gonna make me squirt again... hurry up and shove that big knot into me!" Moaned Jean.

Austin obeyed, removed his fingers from Jean's slit, and started hammering his knot into Jean's pussy. He licked up the mess Jean had left on his paw. She was well lubricated by now and Austin's knot slid into her cunt bit by bit. Jean hugged against Austin when she felt a pop as her boyfriend's knot slid in. Austin leaned down and bit Jean's neck while his cock spasmed as he fired his load into the girl's folds. Kris nibbled on Kyle's neck as she quickly stroked her son's cock, her paw slick with his pre. Her other paw gripped Kyle's balls tightly as they fought to well up against his crotch.

"Is my son gonna make a big mess in his mother's paw?" Giggled Kris.

"It's gonna be a big one, mom..." Moaned Kyle.

Kris redoubled her efforts and stroked her son even faster. Kyle reached behind him and gripped Kris' thigh as his cock throbbed. He grunted loudly as his length shot out wad after wad of thick otter cum onto his stomach, chest, and face. Austin thrustured as hard as he could into Jean, his knotted cock not allowing for much movement. Jean gripped the bed as her pussy squirted another load of girlcum against Austin's crotch and all over Kyle's bed. Austin relaxed against Jean as he finished spurting into her and suddenly realized they had company. He and Jean looked behind him and watched as Kyle shot his thick load, the last of it oozing onto his mother's paw.

“Hi mom...” Blushed Jean, strongly wishing she wasn’t naked from the waist down and had Austin knotted in her cunt.

“Hi Mrs. Quincy...” Blushed Austin, wishing that he wasn’t knotted in her daughter right now.

“We’re way past “Mrs. Quincy,” Austin. You put on quite a show.” Smirked Kris, looking at Kyle’s creamy white cum covering her paw. “I think Kyle especially enjoyed it.”

Kyle relaxed against his mother, feeling his hot cum seep into his fur and rest against his skin. Kris wiped her paw off on Kyle’s shirt and stood up. She grabbed the rest of their weed and walked out of the room. Austin and Jean were too tired to stop Kris from stealing their drugs and Kyle was just happy that Kris let him get off instead of punishing him. Kyle looked over at his boyfriend and girlfriend and laughed.

“We have got to smoke weed here more often.” Chuckled Kyle.

“I haven’t cum this hard in awhile.” Mumbled Jean.

“Me either.” Grunted Austin as he rested against Jean.

“Did Mom take all of our pot?” Asked Jean.

“What do you think she’s going to do with it?” Wondered Kyle.

In the distance they heard a toilet flush and they all knew that Kris had just flushed their drugs. Austin laid against Jean until his knot had deflated enough that he could pull out. Kyle and Austin watched as the jackal’s seed poured out of Jean’s stretched cunt. The three of them showered off and Kyle stripped his bed to put his sheets in the washer. They relaxed on the couch as they rode out the rest of their high watching old TV shows with Kris. When Arty got home he was none the wiser, though Jean and Kyle noticed their mother ate an entire box of cereal without any milk.