

When Jean, Austin, and Kyle got into her room they quickly went to work. Jean took off their mother's wedding dress and Kyle quickly stripped off his costume. Austin stared at them open mouthed with a bulge in his scrubs. He couldn't believe what had gotten into his boyfriend and girlfriend to make them this in need. Once both otters were naked, they turned their sights on Austin.

It was webbed paws everywhere as they stripped the jackal down to his bulged briefs. Jean pushed Austin back on her bed and pulled off his undies. She wasted no time in climbing on top of the jackal and slid his seven inch cock into her pussy. Meanwhile Kyle rummaged around Jean's room for some lube.

His uncut cock was throbbing and almost painful. When he found some lubricant he almost jogged to his sister's bed and dabbed some lube onto his finger, massaging at Austin's tailhole. He was going to bury his bone in that jackal. When Austin felt the coldness of the lube on his pucker he almost yelped, but Jean leaned down and kissed him to silence any noise. Austin's fuzzy belly and chest rubbed against Jean's sleek fur, and her pert breasts pressed against Austin's chest.

Kyle lubed up his cock and placed it at Austin's tailhole. He watched his sister's rump bounce on the canine's cock and saw his knot beginning to inflate. He pressed in and Austin broke the kiss, letting out a pleased moan. He quickly went back to kissing Jean and Kyle thrust slowly into Austin. Kyle knew there was only one more thing to do. He slid his finger into his muzzle and got it slick and looked at his sister's rump bouncing in front of him, he pressed that finger into her rump and she shuddered as her pussy clamped down on Austin's length and she squirted girlcum all over his pubic fur.

It was a good thing that Kyle was already so close from all the teasing, because Austin's tailhole started clenching rhythmically around the otter's cock as his canine length fired its sticky payload into Jean's pussy. Kyle only lasted a few more paltry strokes before he shot his pent up load into his boyfriend. The poor jackal's rump couldn't even handle all of the semen, and cum dripped from his plugged up tailhole onto Jean's sheets. The trio panted quietly as they rode out their orgasms, not wanting to alarm the party downstairs to their threesome.

When Kyle pulled out his thick load trickled gently from Austin's stretched taihole onto Jean's sheets. Jean let out a content sigh and lifted herself slowly off of Austin's cock, and his creamy white load poured out of her used slit and painted the jackal's hairy stomach with his semen. Austin couldn't move, he was too exhausted to get up. Jean and Kyle stood next to each other naked, enjoying the view of their naked boyfriend. They turned to each other and shared a deep kiss. Jean leaned back on her bed and spread her legs. Kyle watched jackal spoo trickle out of her pussy and licked his chops. He was still hard and quickly thrust into her.

Kyle felt his boyfriend's load squirt out, coating his shaft and balls in creamy white cum. Jean let out a lustful squeak as she felt her brother buck into her. Austin came to from the bed shaking from the otter love. He looked over and saw the messiest fucking he had ever seen, his boyfriend's junk slathered in his cum and dripping a puddle onto Jean's sheets. His cock wasted no time in leaving his fuzzy sheath. He picked up the lube bottle Kyle had dropped and slathered his erect cock with it.

Austin carefully lifted up his thrusting boyfriend's tail. Kyle looked back in time to see Austin position his cock against the boyott's tailhole while he thrust into Jean, so when he pulled out he backed onto Austin's length. Kyle covered his mouth in time to stifle his moan as his tailhole spread around his boyfriend's canine cock. Austin wrapped his arms around Kyle and thrust into his boyfriend. Kyle stopped fucking his sister for a moment, but continued while the jackal thrust into him.

Jean, overwhelmed by the sight of watching her brother being penetrated as he humped into her, clenched around Kyle's cock and squirted a load of girlcum onto Kyle's lap. The poor otter couldn't handle anymore stimulation and shot his load too, mixing his thick otter cum with Austin's creamy white semen. Austin stopped holding back and gripped Kyle's hips, humping into him as Kyle's rump clenched around his canine cock. Before the last of Kyle's ejaculation spurted from his cock Austin gave a sharp hump, popping his knot into the otter, and sloshing more of his gooey cum into the boyott's depths.

Kyle was too stunned by cumming and being knotted to move, and collapsed asleep on top of Jean. Jean was tuckered out too, and snored beneath her brother. Austin shrugged and adjusted himself so he could lay on Jean's bed while still knotted to his boyfriend. He cuddled with the otter siblings, watching them as they slept and smiling to himself, not believing how lucky he was to be with those two. They lazed around for a half hour before Austin was soft enough to pull out. When he slipped out Kyle squeaked awake, which woke up Jean. They got up and Jean grabbed some towels to clean up their mess and gave Kyle a pair of panties to let Austin's load drip into.

They quietly snuck downstairs and went to find Arty to tell him where his brother was, but he and Kris were suspiciously absent from the party. Suddenly a piercing moan rang out through the house. It sounded like someone was having fun. In the back of their minds they wondered if anyone had heard their liaisons like they heard that moan. Five minutes later Arty rejoined the party happier than Kyle and Jean had ever seen him.

"Hey, dad. Where's mom?" Asked Kyle.

"She's worn out, so she's lying down in our room." Responded Arty.

"Oh, okay. Jules was pretty worn out too, so he passed out in my room." Said Kyle.

"Thanks for letting me know." Smiled Arty.

Arty was called over by one of their guests. As soon as he was out of earshot Kyle burst out laughing. Jean and Austin could only look at each other confused.

"We just made so much fanfiction come true!" Laughed Kyle.

Jean and Austin looked at Kyle dumbstruck. Their faces slowly moved and soon they could only give each other blank stares. Slowly the two of them lost it, laughing just as hard as Kyle. It wasn't until they realized they were drawing attention to themselves that they stopped.

"You're an idiot, bro." Said Jean, smacking her brother upside the head.