Sylvester sat through each final a little distracted. When his dad asked him not to masturbate for a week before coming home the cat agreed without considering how it would effect his finals. Top Cat wasn't being very helpful either. Since they had gotten closer the hatted cat didn't bother waiting for Sylvester to leave the room to jerk off, causing Top Cat to give Sylvester a daily show, sometimes twice. It wasn't like Sylvester could explain why he wasn't jerking off, so he just had to bear with it.

Once the cat was finally done with finals he packed up his room for the semester and waited for his mom to come pick him up. At least Top Cat left early as a photography student and left him alone for a few nights. His phone pinged and the cat carried his bags to the usual spot. However, Pops rolled up in their car instead of mom.

"I thought it was mom's turn to come get me." Said Sylvester, a bit wary.

"I offered to do it this time, I couldn't hold off from telling you the surprise any longer!" Replied Pops, smiling.

"Surprise?" Asked Sylvester, still wary.

"I found an adult theater. Tomorrow you, Tom, and I are going to catch a flick and relieve the loads we've been saving up. So, no handjob on the way home either." Responded Pops.

Sylvester zoned out after that, fantasizing about the adult theater. Pops looked over at his son and saw him daydreaming, then saw the bulge in his pants and smiled. The rest of the day went by quickly and when Tom arrived home the following morning the three sped off to an exit off a highway that the cat family never used. Sylvester looked up at the sign that read "Adult Theater" in flashing neon lights before the three went in.

"Got ID?" asked a tired old chinchilla woman at the counter. The three gave ID and she grinned. If it wasn't obvious from their fur that they were a father and his sons watching a porn movie together before it was now. The three cats wandered to the back and walked into one of the theaters. On the screen two golden retrievers were going at it in the missionary position. Sylvester and Tom immediately got hard, while Pops' cock merely throbbed at the sight.

The cats filed into a row at the center of the theater, with Sylvester and Tom on either side of their dad. The cats watched the scene as a chocolate lab joined the golden retrievers and helped the male double penetrate the female yellow dog. Tom had enough of his cock throbbing in his shorts and pulled out his cock, letting his hood glide over his cock head as Tom purred in his seat. Pops watched his oldest son masturbate and nudged Sylvester, who took the hint and whipped his cock out too. He could barely see enough to match his brother's pace.

Soon Pops was turned on enough to take out his monster of a cock, one that rivaled any of the dogs on the screen. Pops weaseled his paws into the laps of his sons and gripped their cocks, stroking their lengths for them. Sylvester complied by grabbing his

father's cock and jerking it for him with both paws. Tom just relaxed in his seat and continued purring.

As it had been a week for each of the cats, they didn't last long. Tom and Sylvester came together and pops held his palm over the tips of his son's cocks to catch their cum, then placed those palms at his son's maws. The boys quickly licked up their loads, then Pops started purring. Sylvester and Tom knew what was about to happen and Tom put his maw over his dad's cock head in time for Pops to spurt a heavy load into his muzzle.

Tom barely managed to take all of the cat's cum in his maw before looking up at Sylvester. Sylvester leaned forward and kissed his brother, opening his mouth so Tom could snowball some of his father's cum into his mouth. The younger brother swallowed slowly as he loved the taste and then Tom pulled away to swallow the rest. The three cats put away their cocks and watched the rest of the flick, with the two male dogs giving the female retriever a facial in the end.

The lights came up and something caught the cat's eyes. A female hyena was surrounded by at least 12 males, all with their cocks out and jerking off not far from Sylvester. The youngest cat felt his cock harden again and went over to see what was going on. His father and brother followed. The hyena was bent over with one male fucking her from behind over a row of seats, and another male's cock was in her mouth. The rest of the males were just masturbating, either waiting their turn or resolved to cover her with a load.

The hyena waved the cats over and Sylvester got on line to take her slit. Tom got on line to take her muzzle and Pops was just watching, but his cock was bulging in his pants and wouldn't stay there long. Man after man came in or on this woman and moved on, and as luck would have it Sylvester and Tom got their turn at the same time.

Sylvester looked at the used pussy on this hyena, none of the males had pulled out and cum was pouring from her. Sylvester never had had a female before and his cock throbbed as he slid inside her. She felt warm and moist, like a tailhole but softer was the best he could describe it, but that wasn't even close. Tom slid his cock into her muzzle and started fucking her face, to which the hyena provided no resistance. Pops watched his sons double team this woman and couldn't take it anymore, so he pulled out his cock and stroked it. When the Hyena saw his monster of a penis she had to grab it and stroked it for him.

Sylvester came first, despite her being loose from taking bigger cocks and slick from taking so many loads he still left her with one more. When Tom saw his brother cumming he pulled out and jerked a load onto the hyena's willing face. Pops moaned loudly and cum dribbled down the hyena's arm. The black cat boys backed off and other males took their place, so Pops, Sylvester, and Tom pulled up their pants and left as another film started playing. The chinchilla gave the boys a knowing smile as they exited and they got in their car.

"Okay, of all the things we don't tell your mother about, definitely this entire trip is one of them. Got that boys?" Asked Pops, a little nervous.

Sylvester and Tom nodded before settling in for the ride home. Sylvester thought about his first time doing anything with a woman, Tom thought about the best blowjob he'd ever gotten, and Pops thought about wishing he knew a woman who would let him get a show like that again, as watching his boys double team a woman was the hottest thing he'd ever seen. They continued down the road in silence, listening to the car drive down the road and enjoying an afterglow that had still stuck with them.