

We Can Explain

A story by Xavier, the otter

Doot doot dooooo~

A chime played out from the phone on the table, the only noise in the room besides the sound of someone stirring under the covers of the bed next to it. Danny, the younger of two African wild dog brothers reached a hand out and picked up his cellphone, accepting the call and putting the phone to his ear.

"...Hello?"

"Hey cuz whatcha doin'?" A familiar voice on the other side of the call blurted out. It was his cousin Max.

"Not much, just woke up. What's up?" Danny replied, feeling the warm body behind him stir and press against his back, an arm creeping over his midsection and hugging him.

"Man you're just getting up? It's almost 1 in the afternoon! I was gonna ask if I could come hang out with you guys but it sounds like I need to, get your ass out of bed!" And with that, the call terminated.

Danny put the phone back on the table, and put his hand on top of the one that was hugging him, gripping it for a moment before lifting it off of him and getting up out of bed. Before he could, the hand grabbed him and tugged him back down to the bed where his brother Alex laid.

"Mmmh.. Alex we've got to get up..." Danny says before Alex kisses him, cutting his words off. He feels his brother wrap his arms around him and pull him up on top of him, not breaking the kiss, and even one-upping it by slipping his tongue into Danny's mouth. Danny accepts it, working his own tongue against his brother's.

He feels the hands run along his back, working their way down until they bump into his rear, both hands taking a handful of furred butt and groping them. It gets Danny's attention, and he pulls away from the kiss and sits up in the older male's lap. "Hey, I said we have to get up, there isn't time to fool around."

Alex bucks his hips up at him in response. "You're the one on top of me. So where's the fire?"

"Max says he's coming over to, quote, 'get my ass out of bed'." Danny said, using air quotes for emphasis. He gets out of bed again, this time succeeding, slipping on a pair of undies from the floor and walking towards the door. He looks back at Alex, who's already covered himself back up with the sheets. "That means you too. Go brush your teeth, I'm gonna make us some coffee."

Danny heads downstairs to the kitchen, and starts making a pot of coffee, setting out two cups on the table. Thinking for a moment, he grabs two bowls as well, pouring cereal for the two. Shortly after the coffee finishes, he feels his brother walk up behind him and plant his chin on his shoulder, resting all of his weight on it. "Is it done yet?" He barely mumbles out.

"Yes, now sit," Danny commands, and as if he breathed life into him, Alex quickly moves and sits down on one side of the bench seat, grabbing his spoon and diving into the cereal. "Did you brush your teeth Alex?" He says, sitting down next to Alex and picking up his own spoon.

"No, why would I do that before eating, it'd be so gross," he says between bites of cereal.

"Fair enough, we'll do it together after we eat."

They sit together, chatting a little while they put down the breakfast. Soon the bowls are empty and the coffee cups drained as well and Danny gets up from the table first, grabbing the dishes and putting them in the sink. "Alright,

now we brush our teeth," he says to Alex as he heads towards the stairs. "Hey, can you unlock the door for Max? Otherwise he'll ring the doorbell forever again until one of us opens it..."

"Yeah, wouldn't want that," Alex says, unlocking the door before chasing after Danny, and they head upstairs to the bathroom. Once there they make quick work, Danny preparing his toothbrush in front of the mirror.

Just as he's about to brush, his brother moves to the other side of the bathroom, pressing up against his backside and checking Danny against the counter, "accidentally" grinding his crotch against Danny's butt as if there's barely enough room to get by. "Oh sorry, it's pretty tight in here with two people!" Alex says with the tiniest amount of sincerity in his voice as possible. After what would seem like an inappropriate amount of time still pressed against Danny, Alex finally moved away and carried on with the daily cleaning.

Once the two were done, they went down to the living room to watch some TV and wait for their cousin to show up. Alex plopped down on the couch, followed by Danny, who grabbed the remote and started flipping through channels. Danny kept scanning through channels, and eventually Alex was fed up with him not settling on something to watch.

"Dude, just pick something."

"Nothing's interesting though." Danny replied, still flipping.

"Look you've looped all the way around, just give me the remote," Alex said, reaching over and trying to grab the controller, but Danny was quicker and pulled his hand away, holding it far out where his brother couldn't get to it. Alex growled at him and lunged for it, landing on top of his brother and pushing him down onto the couch, gaining him the ability to put a hand around the remote, but unable to pry it from the hand already on it. Danny pulled the remote close to his body pulling his brother's hand with him and tried to push him off, causing them both to roll off the couch and tumble to the ground, the remote becoming free from both of their grips. They both watch the remote escape the other's grasp, but before Alex could act upon it, Danny grabs both of his hands and pins them above his head, straddling his waist so he can't get away.

"There, I win!" Danny said triumphantly.

"No fair, you can't pin me down like this," Alex said, bucking his hips up and trying to get out.

Danny looked down at him and moved his hips back and forth a little, grinding down against his brother. "I sure can, and actually I can tease you easily from here too," he says, a smile creeping across his face. "You've been doing stuff all morning trying to get a rise from me, now it's my turn." And with that, he leaned in close, and kissed Alex deeply, immediately probing his mouth with his tongue which was greeted with Alex's own tongue. He continued to grind down against him, and he could feel his brother starting to get hard under his shorts. Danny pulled back from the kiss, still smiling. "Someone's starting to enjoy this quite a bit," he said, letting go of his hands and rolling off, moving a hand to Alex's crotch and grabbing the forming bulge there. The older brother couldn't help but close his eyes and moan quietly, pushing his hips up into the molesting hand. The hand doesn't disappoint though, and moves up to sneak under the band of his shorts, reaching under and gripping his cock directly, making it throb. "Man, if I didn't know any better, I would think you haven't gotten off in days or something," Danny says.

Alex squirms on the floor, at the mercy of his younger brother's wonderful touch. "Y-you're gonna take care of it, right? Not leave me high and dry like that one time?" he says.

"Oh of course not. I think we have a little time to fool around some more before Max shows up... But you have to do something for me if you want me to help you get off," he says, getting up and dropping his shorts smoothly, exposing his rigid flagpole of a cock. He sits down on the edge of the couch, spreading his legs and presenting his crotch to Alex. "Gotta show me your dick sucking skills."

The older brother ponders the scenario for a moment before complying, getting off the floor and moving towards Danny, getting between his legs and taking a hold of his cock, giving it an experimental stroke. Feeling it throb in response, he leans in close, jumping straight to it and wrapping his muzzle around it, using his tongue to tease the underside as he starts bobbing on it.

Danny puts his hand out and strokes the top of Alex's head caringly. "That's it... You always know how to make me feel good..." Alex continues his work, his tongue flicking against the head, cleaning off the pre that keeps forming there. After a few minutes of this, the younger brother moves his hand down to Alex's shoulder, gently pushing him away from his cock. "Alright, you've proved worthy. I suppose I can reward you now." And with that, Danny gets up and moves around to the backside of the couch, bending over and hiking his tail up. "Come over here and fuck me," he says.

Alex doesn't hesitate, moving around behind Danny quickly, placing a hand on the soft butt, groping it. "You have a nice ass," he states rather bluntly, the hand joined by another that spread the butt apart, showing off the tight hole in between. Danny feels himself blush, embarrassed by those words and by being in the position he's in. He feels a hand leave his butt, then a familiar pop of a cap, the cap to the lube they use so much of together. He looks over his shoulder at Alex, seeing him slickening up his length before poking the tip at his butt, grinding the tip along his entrance, getting it moist as well before pressing it inside.

They both moan out, neither a stranger to the feelings, Danny putting his head down as Alex pushes himself in, the hole used enough to take him in one pass all the way to the base. He rakes his claws along Danny's back, scratching him gently in a sign of appreciation for the pleasure he's giving him. He starts moving back and forth slowly but deeply, using his entire length to tease Danny's insides. Alex leans over, looking under the younger brother, seeing his cock throbbing in the air. "Look at you, barely 10 strokes in and you're already drooling pre all over the carpet! At this rate you'll pop before I do," he teases, and wraps a hand around the cock and begins to stroke it, speeding up his thrusts in his backside as well.

Danny can only moan in response, lost in the pleasure of it all. Maybe he was going to cum first, but he wasn't about to admit that. He pushed his hips back at his brother on the instroke, feeling him bottom out inside of him and their furry balls bump against each other's. Alex moans at this, his stroking hand stopping to give the shaft a firm squeeze before resuming, feeling the tailhole clench down on him in return.

Time and stamina was against them both though, and Danny was going to be the first to lose if he couldn't resist the dual stimulation to his prostate and his cock. "A-Alex, you're gonna make me cum..."

Alex leaned down close, putting his mouth near his brother's ear. "Just do it Danny, cum for your big brother.." he said, and presses himself deep into his butt, giving him deep short strokes as he doubles up on his stroking hand, trying to force his brother to finish. Unannounced to his younger brother though, Alex was tittering on the edge of finishing too. He knew if he could just make Danny cum, it'd be all over for him as well.

His efforts proved worth it though, as his brother starts shuddering under him, his orgasm seizes him, his warm entrance squeezing around the cock in it as his own throbs hard, his cum splashing against the backside of the couch and the floor under him. The older brother feels the butt clench on his cock, practically stopping him from thrusting as he holds still, his climax hitting him as he moans into his brother's ear, filling up his rear with cum.

It was at this time, they both heard a terrible sound, something they really shouldn't have forgotten about. The handle of the front door rotated, and none other than their cousin Max came bursting through the door. They both turned to the door, eyes wide but frozen. The same could be said about Max; as soon as he laid eyes on his two cousins mid-orgasm, fucking each other right there in front of him, he just stood there, hand on the doorknob, taking it all in. The sight of his cousin's hips pressed against the other's hips. The sound of ropes of cum practically slapping against the couch. The expression of shock on both of their faces. Alex's hand had long stopped stroking Danny's cock, but it

was still wrapped around it as the two of them were still stuck in the trailing edge of their climaxes while the whole scene unfolded in what felt like slow motion.

After what felt like forever, they both finally came down from finishing. Danny was faster to react, attempting to stand up with Alex still draped over him. This caused Alex to fall backwards to the floor, his cock slipping from Danny with a lewd sucking noise and immediately his cum began to leak from the recently unplugged orifice. Alex sat there on the floor and Danny stood there, hands in front of his crotch, the two of them looking at their cousin, still standing at the doorway. There was a long awkward pause before anything was said.

“Uh.. We can explain...”