

We Can Explain 3

A story by Xavier, the otter

"I have to talk to them."

The absence of water running reached Danny's ears, signaling that Max's shower had been finished. Danny craned his neck back, looking towards the kitchen for a moment before getting up.

"Sounds like he's done up there. I'm gonna go get dressed and we'll head out." Danny said. Not waiting for a response from Alex, he headed upstairs to his room. Stripping off his shirt and pants, he walked to his full-length mirror. Danny stood before it, checking himself out in just his underwear. He turned around, hiking his tail up to show off his butt, then peeled down the underwear, exposing himself to the cold glass. Giving his rear a little shake, he stood back up, letting the underwear fall to the floor and turning back around.

His eyes travel down his body, coming to a stop at his crotch where he noticed his hardening cock. Slowly wrapping one paw around his shaft and sneaking the other down to cup his balls, he rolled them gently in his fingers. The paw around his cock squeezed lightly, causing it to throb and stiffen more.

Pulling his paws off himself Danny turned away from the mirror. He really didn't have time to play, he thought to himself. He headed back to the closet, returning to his original plan of just getting dressed.

A few minutes later, Danny bounded back down to the living room where he left Alex. Entering the room, he jumped over the side of the couch and plopped into the seat next to Alex.

Alex looked from his phone to his brother. "Sure took you a long time to get dressed. What were you doing?" He narrowed his eyes and leaned in close. "I bet you were touching yourself up there, weren't you?"

Danny leans back defensively, ears folding back. "N-No! I was only looking at myself in the mirror, not touching myself!"

The older dog laughed and leaned back to his resting position. "Relax, I know you. You probably started chubbing up the second your clothes came off."

Even though it was almost the truth Danny prepared to defend himself again but stopped, ears perking up to the sound of Max coming down the stairs. Alex went back to his phone, while Danny looked over at Max as he entered the room. He padded across the room to the recliner and flopped into it.

After what felt like an eternity of silence, Alex set his phone down and cleared his throat.

"So... About yesterday--"

Max cut him off. "How long has it been going on for?"

Danny and Alex looked at each other, then at Max. "I'm not sure... maybe a few months? It just kinda happened one night," Alex said.

"Are you guys... *you know*," Max waves his paw around. "Boyfriends? Dating or something?"

"No! I mean, it's strictly just us getting each other off."

Danny chuckled nervously. "Yeah, what he said. I mean, that'd be kind of weird if we were dating, right?" Immediately he wished he could take that back, realizing the absurdity of that statement. They were already having sex regularly.

Max frowned. "Yeah I suppose..."

An awkward silence fell over the room, but Max jumped up suddenly, breaking the tension. "Hey, we should leave if we're going to pick up comics today. You ready, Danny?"

Danny looked up at him and stood too. "Yeah, let's go." He said, moving towards the door. "We'll be back later. You've got the house to yourself!"

Alex put his feet up on the couch where Danny once was, making himself more comfortable. "Take your time, I'll be right here," he says, going back to his phone, the other two walking out the door.

Later in the evening, Max and Danny returned home, sun setting behind the trees across the street. "I guess Alex went to bed early," Danny said, looking around the quiet, empty living room. "Let's head up to my room."

They went upstairs to Danny's room, and set their bags on the bed. They jumped onto it, Max at the head and Danny at the foot. Back and forth, they looked over their haul and compared, chatting about various characters and events happening in their favorite series. Time passed by happily, fading late into the night, and they reached the end of their newest additions.

Quietly they sat, shuffling through the stacks of comics between them. "Hey, so, I know we talked a little bit about yesterday already, but it seemed like you still had some thoughts on your mind."

Max looked at his cousin for a second then looked down at the comics before them. "I had this dream last night. It was really... weird."

Danny tilted his head. "A dream? Was it a nightmare or something?"

"No. Maybe? At least I don't think it was?" Max said, scritchng the back of his neck.

"Well, what was it about?"

Max hesitated. He wasn't sure if he was ready to talk about it yet, or how much he had enjoyed it. Ultimately, he chose to tell Danny, since it involved him. Over the next several minutes, he told him about the dream. How it had started out so great, but twisted into what he perceived as a nightmare involving his cousins. How he woke up painfully erect, but felt upset that his body was enjoying the dream. How he had caught himself checking out Alex's shapely features through his boxers, and how he had started touching himself in the shower thinking about it. And ultimately, how he had one of the most powerful climaxes ever in the shower while he was imagining being a part of the show he walked in on the day before.

Danny watched, rapt, drinking in the words as Max spoke. Once he finished, he leaned back and looked at him. "I'm glad that you told me this. To be honest both Alex and I were worried that you were going to be scarred for life over what you saw and wouldn't want to talk to us anymore or something."

Max gave him a confused look. "What? Of course I'd still talk to you guys! I mean sure I was a *little* weirded out by it, but what you guys do on your own time is your thing. We can still hang out and do normal cousin stuff."

Danny pretended to wipe a sweat drop from his forehead. "Whew. Alex will be glad to hear that. But wait, you said you jerked off thinking about what you saw us doing yesterday? Does that mean you liked seeing us having sex?"

"I-I don't know. Sorta? It's not like I set out to jerk it to the thought of you two going at it, it just kind of... popped into my head and I went with it." Max blurted out.

Danny thought for a moment before he spoke. "Well, if that's the case, maybe you just need to try something different and, I don't know, see if you like it?"

"What do you mean? Like, have sex with you or something?"

Danny chuckled at that. "No, no. Well, not unless you want to. Look, just follow what I do, OK?"

Max looked at him but nodded slowly.

Danny smiled and scooted closer to Max on the bed. He could see him visibly tense up as he got closer, as he leaned in and kissed him on the lips.

Max was unsure what his cousin was going to do next, but time seemed to slow down as Danny got super close to him. As soon as their lips touched, he stiffened in surprise. In the moment, his senses felt heightened, heart beating faster, breathing harder. He could feel how soft and warm his cousin's lips were against his, and the feeling made him melt.

Danny felt his cousin soften up, and he seized the opportunity by pushing further, slipping his tongue into Max's mouth. He was surprised again, and hesitated but began kissing back, tongues rubbing together.

After what seemed like an eternity, a faint thumping noise could be heard coming from behind Max. Danny broke off the kiss and looked into Max's big, brown eyes for a second before looking behind him. It was Max's tail, wagging furiously and thumping against the bed.

Danny looked back to Max, that smile on his face again. "Looks like someone enjoyed that kiss a little more than expected."

Max looked away, embarrassed and betrayed by his tail.

"Hey, it's alright. I'm glad I was right in thinking you'd like it, otherwise I wouldn't have tried. Besides, your tail isn't the only sign I'm seeing right now," Danny said, casting his eyes down.

Max followed his cousin's gaze downward and saw his cock was hard, tenting the front of his shorts.

Danny scooted back away from Max. "Why don't you lie back against the headboard? We can do more than just kiss."

Max suddenly looked back up at Danny, surprised by the request. "I-I don't know... I don't think I could..."

"Don't think you could do what? You went from zero to hard as diamonds in one kiss!"

Max fidgeted with his paws for a moment. "W-Well, I mean, that was my first kiss... I've never done anything with anyone before..."

Danny stared blankly at Max, a little surprised. "I'm flattered to be your first kiss, Max. Listen. I'm not going to force you to do anything you don't want to do. I just want to help with what you're feeling. If you want to stop here, that's completely okay. Nobody is going to say different. But, if you're up to it, we can do anything you want to tonight."

Max thought about it for a few seconds, before he nodded at Danny. He scooted back against the headboard, getting comfortable.

Danny smiled brightly, and got closer to Max. He reached out, placed a paw on Max's crotch and rubbed the tented fabric, feeling its size, then began undoing the front of his shorts. When he gave the bulging briefs a gentle squeeze, he received a quiet whimper from Max and felt his dick throb against his palm. Danny took that as a sign to continue and tugged down his pants and underwear to his knees. Danny revealed a nice hard cock, much bigger than he had expected, but not unwelcome to him. He wrapped a paw around the length and felt Max's pulse through it, and began to stroke it slowly. Max moaned and closed his eyes, enjoying his first handjob as Danny stroking him expertly.

Suddenly, Max felt something warm and wet on his cock, and he opened his eyes to see Danny licking the precum from the head of his penis, eyes locked with his as he took the head into his mouth. Max groaned; the wet heat of his cousin's muzzle on his cock was indescribable.

When Danny heard the positive reaction, he took more of Max's cock into his mouth and bobbed up and down on it making sure to work his tongue along the sensitive underside. He felt his cock throb and could tell he wasn't going to last very long, but Danny was determined to make him feel good.

Danny decided to really treat his cousin and pushed himself all the way down to his balls, deep-throating Max's cock. He held himself there, Max groaning loudly while he swallowed rhythmically, throat muscles gripping and massaging. He backed up to breath, then throat fucked himself on his cousin's big dick. Stars passed before Max as his cousin worked him, pushing him right to his limit.

Max warned Danny he was about to cum, who backed off his cock just in time. Max shuddered and moaned, hips involuntarily lifting off the bed, cock throbbing hard in Danny's maw, shooting heavy spurts of cum onto his waiting tongue.

Danny marveled at how plentiful Max's cum was and savored every drop, swallowing repeatedly. Eventually the flow ended, and Max sank back onto the bed completely spent. Danny pulled off his cock and gave it a few strokes to milk out any remaining cum, then kissed his glans.

"So, how was your first blowjob?" Danny asked, tail swishing behind him.

Max let out a sigh, eyes still closed, and head tilted back. "Absolutely *amazing*. I've never felt anything that good before."

Danny grinned and sat up on his knees, happy to hear Max enjoyed it.

Max felt Danny shift on the bed and opened his eyes. He saw his cousin sitting there, but noticed that Danny was hard now, tenting the front of his shorts.

Danny saw Max's lowered gaze and followed it down to his own crotch, then looked back up at him. "Hey, don't worry about that. You don't need to return the favor or anything." He got up off the bed and stretched his back, then headed towards the door. "Well, I'm going to head to bed, it's getting kind of late."

When he reached the threshold, he heard Max call out to him. "Hey, Danny. Wait. Thank you for tonight. Not just the physical stuff but talking with me too. I needed it."

Danny looked over his shoulder and smiled. "No problem. Get some rest, we can talk more tomorrow." With that, Danny left the room and closed the door behind him.

He headed down the hall, passing the door to his room, and walked to the closed door to his brother's room. Quietly, he sneaked into the room, gently opening and closing the door, stripped, then worked his way under the covers so he could snuggle up against Alex.

Alex started to wake up, feeling a warm body shifting into the bed beside him. Instinctively, he rolled over towards Danny, pressed his body against him, and wrapped an arm around him.

A little more awake now, he realized that Danny was in bed with him. "Mmmh... Why are you here?" He said groggily. "I thought we were sleeping in our own beds."

Danny pressed his butt against Alex's crotch. "I sucked Max off. Just now."

Danny could practically feel Alex's eyes bug out behind him in response to what he just said.

"You sucked him off? How did that come about?"

"He told me about a dream he had. He was pretty confused by it."

"Oh yeah? What else?"

"Well, he told me he jerked off in the shower thinking about us banging." Danny said.

"What, so you just gave him head after that?"

"No, I eased him into it. I kissed him and he seemed to enjoy that, and *then* I sucked him off."

"Hmm, I don't think I understand. Maybe you should show me what happened," Alex said, grinding his crotch against Danny's rear.

Danny narrowed his eyes, seeing through Alex's very thinly covered attempt to get a blowjob. He sat up in the bed and turned to face Alex, who had already rolled onto his back in anticipation. He looked down and could see the blanket tenting up as he got hard. Danny reached out and pulled the blanket off his brother, which revealed his hard cock. Danny leaned down, without preamble, and took Alex's cock into his muzzle.

Alex moaned, enjoying the way Danny sucked his cock. "Have I ever told you how amazing this feels?" Danny looked up at Alex, not breaking contact with his dick, then slowly pushed himself down until his lips met balls. He held himself there for a moment, just long enough to feel it throb gently in his throat before pulling off slowly, until just the tip remained in his muzzle. Using his wide, flat tongue, he swirled it around Alex's sensitive glans. He gave it a little kiss and sat up again, leaving a strand of saliva connecting them.

Alex looked at him, confused. "Why'd you stop? It was just getting good..."

Danny reached over and retrieved a bottle of lube from the bedside table. "I didn't get off earlier, because I didn't want to push Max too much." He said, putting a leg over Alex and straddling his waist.

Alex watched passively while his brother spread lube on his penis, stroking it sensually, before letting it go. He watched him reach behind himself to lube up his tail hole, then snap the bottle shut and toss it aside.

Grabbing Alex's cock, Danny rubbed it up and down his crack, spreading the lube, then leaned back until he felt it press against his ring. He teased Alex, poking and prodding himself with it, before giving in and letting the head of his dick pop inside him. Both huffed loudly, Danny sinking down the slick shaft, until his cheeks met Alex's thighs.

"Hey, scoot up against the headboard." Danny said, after briefly allowing himself to adjust.

Alex looked up at Danny questioningly, but obeyed. Paws on his brother's hips, he scooted back until he was sitting upright against the headboard.

While still sitting in Alex's lap, Danny wrapped a paw around his cock, giving it a few good strokes, then reached out with the other paw and pulled Alex's head towards it. "Put your mouth on it, I'll do the rest." Danny said. Alex leaned his head down, and took the tip of his brother's cock into his mouth.

Once Alex was ready, Danny put his hands on the headboard for balance and gyrated his hips, going onto his knees, pushing his cock into his brother's maw. He fell easily into a slow rhythm, alternating between thrusting his cock into Alex's mouth, and sinking Alex's cock in his rear. He began to pant as he moved, still worked up from earlier with Max, and in need of climax. He knew he wouldn't last long, so he focused on making Alex feel good. "H-Hah.. Have I ever told you how amazing this feels?" Danny asked, parroting back his brother's words.

Alex let Danny's cock slip from his muzzle. "Oh yes, many times." He licked and kissed the tip of his penis, then swallowed and resumed sucking. He bucked his hips upwards, pressing his cock against his brother's prostate, making him gasp in surprise and clench down.

They fell into a pattern; Danny sitting down on Alex's dick, who in turn would thrust up, bouncing him forward and up, pushing his cock into his Alex's muzzle. The cycle repeated over and over for several minutes, pleasure building up in Danny quickly. "I'm gonna cum soon..." He said.

Alex looked up and put both paws on Danny's hips. He started to thrust harder and faster, trying to send him over the edge. Danny's rhythm started to falter as he approached his climax, and Alex knew it was only a matter of seconds until he blew his load. His paws migrated from Danny's hips to his rump, supporting and holding Danny in place as he slurped his brother's cock into his waiting muzzle, all the way to the base. Then he started jackhammering into his butt, pulling almost all the way out then slamming his entire length back in with each thrust, jabbing his cock into Danny's prostate with each deep thrust. He could feel his balls slapping his brother's rear with each penetration and could feel himself growing ever nearer to his own climax.

His brother's efforts worked. Danny's vision blurred as he flew over the edge of orgasm. His cock throbbed hard and his rear clenched down rhythmically, but could offer no resistance to Alex's intense pounding. His copious release flooded Alex's maw, who gladly swallowed it all, not breaking the beat for an instant.

Alex continued to pound into Danny even as his orgasm waned. Danny gripped the headboard harder as he endured it past the euphoria, knowing his brother was in the groove and wasn't going to stop until he got his fill as well.

The older dog spat the younger's softening cock out of his muzzle and licked his lips, savoring the lingering flavor of his semen. Paws still latched onto his brother's butt, Alex plowed his way to climax. He still didn't stop as he started to cum, pushing and pulling his cock along Danny's tunnel, making lewd, wet noises as he filled him up past the point where it leaked, matting their crotch fur. That didn't matter to either as Alex finally slowed down, coming to rest with Danny hilted onto the base of his cock, the last of his seed spurting into his brother's tight, still spasming orifice.

Danny released the headboard and Alex worked his way back into a laying position. Danny felt his brother's cock slip from him as he got off, cum leaking out of him. He shimmied down his brother's body and laid his head against Alex's chest, the two panting hard in post-orgasmic bliss.

After a moment of catching their breath, Danny nuzzled against Alex's chest. "Thanks, Alex. I really needed that."

Alex scritched his brother between his ears. "Of course. We should get some rest. Max is going home tomorrow and I'm sure he'll have questions for us, specially after what you did." He said.

Danny yawned and moved his head back and forth in a feeble attempt to nod in agreement.

Within moments, Alex and Danny had drifted off to sleep, cradled in each other's arms.