

To say I was nervous would be an understatement. My little sister, Exia, was completely naked and snuggled under me on the bed, looking up with lidded eyes and the most inviting smile I'd ever seen. Our clothes, only having been on for all of five minutes, now lay strewn about the bed as I settled on top of her and just took in the sight of her nude, gorgeous body. Like all Inaga, she had short fur of primarily a brown color, with lighter tans along her stomach, that spread up and out over her breasts, and then down and under her smoothly. I knew it ended in a circular patch right under her tail, as if highlighting her amazing ass. Inaga also had the lighter, sandy to blond coloring on our arms and legs, as if we were wearing an exotic pair of gloves and socks each, up to about our elbows and knees. Lastly, the tan patterning was along our undermuzzle, cheeks, and eyebrows, completing the look. Bright blue eyes locked with my own, and her muzzle parted into a bit of a grin.

"It's okay, Bro. You know I love you. I... want to be with you. In *every* way, as your mate. It doesn't matter how long it lasts, or how good it is. That's what practice and repetition is for. But... I want to get started on that. Be my first..." The heat dancing through my cheeks felt like it peaked, almost radiating off my whiskers, and I swallowed, nodding slowly to her.

But we weren't alone. The light glass clink resounded to our right, and we both glanced over as Yimir gently set a huge pitcher of water down on the bedside table, along with several glasses for us. Right. Water. I knew the effects of my own formula, even as she grinned and held up the tincture to me. I'd told her where to find it in my pack I carried into the palace.

It was multifunction of course. A vita recovery mixture as its base, I channeled that into a more stable stamina and energy recovery. On top of using my own formula I'd made myself to tell the body to focus on... very specific fluid production. The cost was dehydration and an accompanying immense thirst of course, but that's what the water was for. It was actually rather healthy for you as it flushed your system quite nicely. Oh, on top of the exercise of... a lot of mating. Bonus perks!

Yimir slid in against us after, and passed me the tincture as I sat up onto my knees, steadying myself before I started to unscrew the top of the vial. Exia looked rather eagerly at the mix, grinning now as she sat up herself, paws sliding onto my hips to steady me as I messed with opening it. It didn't take long for the faint aroma of the rooty bitterherb scent to fill the air, mixed with a chalkier vitapulp. I intentionally laced it with mint too, just to try to overpower the normally *horrible* taste it would have. It... sort of helped. My muzzle scrunched, and I winced as the taste of pulpy, bitter mint and pickles filled my mouth, and swallowed the entire vial down as fast as I could. Ugh, fuck! How could Exir pop these literally every day?!

My sister giggled, but Yimir slid up and just nuzzled the side of my neck. "Mmm, thanks, Exes. Trust me, we'll make sure we make it up to you. And Exia's right. It doesn't matter how fast you are. We're going to practice *lots*, and I... want you to be inside of me. I also want to feel your seed in me, so no pulling out..." My eyes widened a little at that, and I sprung back up to full hardness almost immediately, having been momentarily dissuaded by the horrible taste and urge to vomit. Okay, maybe I saw how Exir managed to take this every day...

Of course, she couldn't be outdone, and my sister perked too, eyes widening. "Oh! Me too! Obviously neither of us are in heat, so fill us up! Uh, maybe don't knot us though, or we'll have to wait a while until we can go again." How many times were they hoping for?!

Yimir made a light clicking noise, and waved a finger towards Exia. "That's fine and all, but don't forget to wrap your paws around his knot when he cums. That's super important! In fact, maybe the one not taking his cock should do that for him instead. Oh, speaking of... who's first?" Right, instinctually, a lot of our orgasm was knot-triggered, and that was where a staggeringly large amount of our nerve endings were. Getting our knot trapped, and our mind realizing it was trapped, almost always sped the process up significantly. Like when Yimir had *sat* on my knot the last time and pinned it to me. Oops, there I went. Not that that was totally her fault...

The girls looked at each other and hesitated, until I slid down on top of Exia again. She perked, eyes locking onto me once more and cheeks flushing lightly at the sudden attention. "Exia first. If anything, because she's been waiting the longest..." Her expression softened, and she smiled, before giving a little bit of a nervous nod herself.

"R-Right. Thanks, Bro. Um, go ahead... then. Put it in..." She looked down between us and flushed, staring almost fixedly at my length and missing my raised eyebrow towards her. Yimir tilted her head too. I was hardly just going to *shove it into her* out of nowhere! I didn't even know how wet she was!

She looked surprised when I slid down her instead, eyes tracing over her form as I did. She was muscular, in a sleek and streamlined sort of way. Like a runner, which made sense. A scout-build instead of a guard. I traced the muscles down her stomach, revealing definition for her abs through her fur. Her eyes slowly widened a little, shimmering this time in anticipation as I leaned in, kissing softly along her navel. While more muscular, she was a bit more diminutive than Yimir was too, both in height and overall bone structure. But her hips...

Her hips had a nice flare out to them, giving a definite feminine curve, and probably the single largest fat percentage she had anywhere on her body in one spot. Her rear was just as enticing, and I ogled all of her lines and softness as I lifted her legs up against my shoulders and ducked under them. Of course, I could smell her by the time I hit waist level, but now... She smelled fresh and clean, and amazingly feminine. A light tang mixed with a spicy after-scent that advertised clear eagerness and arousal.

As I suspected, her actual spade had swollen, but it was still clearly showing a more Y-looking slit, with the base lip still lightly rolled. Only a single bead of fluid that I could see, as well. This wouldn't do at all! Exia's eyes were at maximum size, and her cheeks right red as she watched me nuzzle forward, then squish her spade up to her body with my muzzle. Yimir grinned and nodded very approvingly to me, even as my sister's eyes lidded, and her entire body shivered.

Her muzzle dropped and she gave a full moan as my lips pushed her thick folds open, and my tongue slid out to lap at her damp insides. Her taste rushed into my mind, tasting both a bit salty and tangy at the same time, along with a big helping of her own unique flavors. Pheromones didn't translate well to tastes, but she definitely tasted... like Exia.

Gently, Yimir slipped up behind her, pulling her head against her chest and between her breasts as she propped her up, intentionally making sure I could see every little expression on my little sister's face as my tongue slid deeper into her. She'd closed her eyes now and shuddered again, staying flushed as her legs started to tremble against my shoulders. She was... brutally tight, even for my slick tongue, and instinctively clenched down hard around the intruder.

Sliding back a bit, I smiled up to her, letting her sag again as I just nuzzled her navel gently. “Relax, Exia. Try not to tense up. Just lay back and enjoy for now...” I let my voice stay quiet, and her eyes opened enough to look to me again through the slits. She gave a nod, looking a bit out of it still, but I slid back down and nuzzled into her soft lips yet again.

Her efforts were clear this time. Her legs sagged against my shoulders, and she spread her legs a little wider, giving me complete access to her pussy and tailhole. I drank her in this time, pushing my nose up into the indent under where her two lips met, nudging her clit ever so gently as my tongue dug deeper again. She gasped, shuddering once before instinctively pushing herself against my muzzle, visibly trembling there.

She was tight inside still, but not nearly as much as before. Plus, she’d *definitely* started fluid production up. My tongue came back saturated with her tastes, with long and slick strands connected to her folds, before I dug back in again, ‘thrusting’ with my tongue and getting another heated moan out of her. It was almost musical this time, and my large ears flicked, eager to listen to her ‘sing’ for me. I could eat her out all day, it felt like, just enjoying her body and taste.

She was adjusting now, I realized. Her body was getting used to the intrusion and realized that it brought pleasure. With that, she eased off my tongue as it thrust in and out of her, tasting her inner walls and letting them pulse against me. Every little shiver from her gave a clench, and she was gasping and moaning rather sexily with each push I did. Yimir gently kissed along her neck, holding her almost lovingly with her paws gently stroking Exia’s breasts as she did. Her pink nubs were rock hard and poking through her fur, waving lightly with each movement of her chest and her breathing. She was delicious to watch.

Yimir’s voice snapped me out of the trance, though. “Mmm, Exes, I think she’s *very* warmed up. You can probably slide into her easily now.” Mmm, r-right. Some females grew sensitive for a bit after orgasm, which meant she might not want to, after.

Exia was breathing hard as I slid upwards again, leaving her legs splayed to both sides of me. Her eyes opened again, eagerly locking with mine as I slid up her body with my own. Knees bending, she drew her legs up to either side of my waist, smile coming back softly, as her gaze turned rather affectionate. The second I was close enough, her arms slid around my neck and she pulled me into a rather eager kiss, however, seeking out her own taste with her tongue in my mouth.

I gave it to her, pushing along her own tongue, then was momentarily surprised as she swapped out and pulled me into *her* mouth instead. It didn’t really matter to me too much as we kept tipping over, and I settled on top of her instead. Yimir wasn’t behind her anymore, and I instead felt paws sliding over my rear, then repositioning our tails before her upper body tucked between our legs. “Mmm, here, I’ll help. Plus I... really want to watch this.” Heh. I found myself not minding even slightly as I sank against Exia, feeling her breasts against my chest. She was delicious in every way, and I couldn’t get enough of playing with her tongue, my paws stroking through her fur and kneading along her rear.

Another set of paws slid between us from below, and I lifted my hips just a little to give her room. I broke off from the kiss and shivered against my sister’s muzzle as I felt their grip slide to my cock instead. Yimir gave me a soft stroke, making sure my sheath was fully folded downwards, before sliding me along Exia’s plush folds.

I kept still, shivering as I let her aim me. This was... I was really going to... With Exia! Our eyes met; her twin pools rather eagerly locked with my own as she kept our noses touching. It looked like she was feeling the same things, then shuddered as I felt my tip sink into her plush, swollen lips. Oh! Ooooh... fuck. Yimir helped slide me downwards and in, and carefully, slowly, I felt myself sinking into Exia's body. She started out widening her eyes and gasping, but they quickly lidded, and she shuddered into a groan as I spread her wider and wider.

Length-wise, I knew I was about average for an Inaga. Exir and I had measured ourselves the one time during a masturbation session that I'd brought the measuring tape to. I was just about pristinely on thirteen centimeters for length. He was quite a bit longer, which I already knew, at just over sixteen centimeters. Above average for an Inaga. We both, however, were above average for thickness, at about four centimeters thick. Twelve and a half or so around. We were excited there...

That was a lot thicker than my tongue, however. Exia's paws clutched at my back, and she shivered the entire time I pushed inwards. I could feel the extra paws to both sides of my base, lightly rubbing my pelvic floor and helping me settle down finally, fully, on top of my sister. My knot squished her folds against herself, and I gave a low groan, feeling almost my entire length pushed into her body. Hah... oh wow. I was inside Exia! We were mating!

Her legs hooked my hips, and she shuddered, giving a happier little murmur after as I rested against her. Slowly, her body's clenching relaxed a little and she got used to my full thickness in her, muzzle burying itself against my neck. "Mmm, Bro... hah... you're inside me..." Yimir's paws slid out from between us now, gently cupping over my balls for a moment before she kneaded into my rear. I flushed as she spread my cheeks for a moment, obviously getting a good view of my tailhole too, before her paws left me entirely, and Exia gave a little shiver again. Ah, checking her out too. Heh.

Not that it mattered, as every little tremble and twitch radiated all around my length, and I pushed my muzzle into Exia's neck, breathing her scents in as I just enjoyed the sensation of her all around me, clenching lightly. No, *this* I could do all day. I'd stay buried in her forever if I could. I adjusted, then we both shivered as it moved me inside of her a little. Oh! Or a bit of movement might... be nice too.

The friction was delicious as I slid backwards a little, feeling her walls ripple over my length, and every pulse of her heartbeat against mine. Her leg grip kept me from moving too far back, but I only wanted to pull about halfway out of her before sliding forward again. Her voice caught mid-moan as I sunk back into her, then ground more against her entrance, feeling her squish around my knot and almost kiss it with her lower lips, fluid gushing out and splattering my balls.

It was wet, messy, and amazingly sexy as I pushed back into her hot depths. I kept it slow, making a more sawing motion with my hips against the top of her tunnel. She gave up trying to keep herself restrained, and just let her head sag back, muzzle open as she moaned with abandon, eyes closed and pleased look on her face. I was drunk on it all, with both the sensations of pushing deep into her with each thrust, and that amazing expression she wore as she gave in and let me do whatever I wanted with her body.

I don't know how long it was really. Neither of us were keeping track, but I knew I had worked her up quite a bit before this. It still surprised me when she crashed over the edge first though. Her moans got higher as the bed rocked with each push, and a wet splatter resounded each time my knot sank into her

folds. My instinct was screaming at me to put the full force behind my thrusts and try to bury it, but I hung on, feeling almost light headed as I tried to stay focused despite everything. She got more and more tense, however, and soon, her legs lifted again and wrapped entirely around my back, dragging me down *hard* against her groin. I *almost* lost it there and just pushed into her, but suddenly, paws slid around my knot and held me back from the edge.

But not Exia. She all but screamed, starting from a guttural whine into a trilling chittering groan, with her legs tightening over my back. Her insides started to spasm, clenching down hard on my cock and... milking inwards, like it was trying to nurse the fluid from my body! When I suddenly felt hot lips on the back of my knot, and a tongue teasing around through our combined fluids, I tensed up, and knew it was hopeless. I pushed my open mouth against Exia's neck and just moaned, grinding my cock down into her and my knot against Yimir's paws, bucking inside of my sister as my balls tightened and pulled against me, and started to pulse.

It was... completely beyond anything I'd experienced by myself. I just push inside my sister and let myself go with blissful abandon. Her clenching and milking sensations stroked me into her, and with each twitch of my length, I felt a pumping gush of fluid go deep into her body. I was breeding her! The thought consumed everything, and I rocked and ground against the tightness around my knot, enjoying the pumping sensation and throbbing, gushing more and more into her womb.

Her legs went limp, and she sagged at the same time I did. The paws stayed on my knot though, and I gave a pleased, gentle groan, nuzzling and lapping along Exia's neck as my cock seemed to enter some amazing, passive pumping mode. It felt so sensitive and amazing as it gave little throbs, constantly squirting more into her body. Her arms held me close to her, and her muzzle suddenly slid into a huge smile as she tried to get as much of our fur touching as she could. Wow...

"Hah... that was amazing, Exes. Mmmmmph... Fuck, I want to do that all day..." That... I could agree with.

I gave a softer chuckle at that. "Mmm, Yimir deserves a turn too." I ground against her paws, and heard a soft giggle behind us.

"That was awesome to watch! I could see every pulse as you emptied into her, and feel each one! Mmm, I so want it in me..." she admitted, sounding more eager than ever.

My sister's eyes fully opened again, and her grin shifted impish, with a nod. "Mmm, no, you're right. Yimir *has* to experience that! Think you can do that again...?" Could I? I lifted a bit off Exia, stretching my back a bit. A little stiff but...

I gave a nod at that. "I can certainly try. Though uh, you'll probably want to let me reset, Yimir. And we should start on the water..."

A glance back showed me both large ears behind my rear perking up, and Yimir sat up on the bed again with a grin and nod. "Right! On it!" Her paws left my knot, and I shivered, feeling a bit disappointed as the sensation was suddenly lost. Okay, I definitely wanted to try actually knotting before we were done. It didn't matter who or where. That was amazing!

Yimir rather eagerly got me a glass of water, even as Exia stayed snuggled into my chest, giving my fur nuzzles. I slid the glass down to her after it was half gone already, and she eagerly opened her muzzle,

letting me gently pour right into her mouth. She managed to drain the rest, then reluctantly eased off me as Yimir laid down on the bed instead.

The... jitters were mostly gone, now, and I actually felt... eager. But it was tempered by Yimir looking a little nervous instead as I slid up to her. But I'd already decided to give her the same treatment, moving between her legs and nudging them apart before slowly kissing down her stomach and navel. "This should be familiar, anyway." I winked up at her, and she grinned, noticeably relaxing a bit as her flush deepened. It was a little harder to see on her, as her fur was just slightly darker than ours. Exia, Exir, Mom, and I all had in the lighter shades of Inaga primary fur color.

Her dark blue eyes watched with eager anticipation just before I nuzzled into her already quite wet spade, tongue sliding out and tasting her juices against it. She shivered, giving a pleased little murmur, then lay back against the pillows instead, her paws moving to her chest. All around, she was a bit bigger than Exia. Taller, a bit more in the way of fat to muscle ratio. Her rear was nice and large, and her thighs thick, but it really showed in her chest, with more defined breasts with just enough to hang a bit from gravity. Interestingly enough, however, her hips weren't quite as wide as Exia's, I don't think. It felt like she had more of 'Larid' Inaga essence in her.

Still, she was gorgeous. Both of them were in their own ways, and I already considered myself phenomenally lucky. Exia slid next to her on the pillows, eagerly watching me work, even as she pawed her own chest with one paw, and the other played with her spade, slicking a finger with my seed before starting to rub it all over herself. Okay, that was more than a little hot...

After the knot was 'untied' so to speak, I'd softened a little. Usually, a male Inaga had a refractory period of anywhere between ten and thirty minutes. With my potion however, it was lowered to two or three. Maybe because everything felt so sexually charged now though... I was getting hard again already just watching her play with herself.

I couldn't help it, pushing my muzzle up against Yimir and digging my tongue in deeper to gather her tasty juices. My tongue was familiar with inside of her already, and I didn't take my time in the slightest. She gasped, then moaned, paws slowing on her chest as she pushed her groin down against me and rocked there, momentarily catching my head between her thighs. I just let her go, holding me there as she pushed her pussy right up against my muzzle, fucking herself on my tongue.

Exia watched like she was in a trance, eagerly kneading her paw all over her groin now, which was slick with my seed. She even teased some up and *into* her tailhole while she watched. It looked almost instinctive. Like she was intentionally spreading my scent all over her. Throb. I couldn't help it, and sat up a little more, feeling that tension in me again. I wanted to be in a female again, and it was Yimir's turn.

She gave a little whine at the loss of sensation, eyes fluttering open, then widening to full as she saw me move over her entirely again. She looked nervous for a moment, but I leaned down and softly kissed her, tasting her lips until she let me in, then shivered as she drank her own fluids. Exia perked, sliding off the pillows and taking her paws off herself as she instead slid behind us, grinning again now. "My turn to watch! And uh, help?"

Yimir broke off the kiss, nuzzling my nose with hers for a second before nodding and looking past my arm on the left side. "Yup. Help him guide into me for one. Then when it looks like he's about to cum,



wrap your paws around his knot and hold him. Enough for him to feel it but not too tight. Anything else you do is up to you.” Heh, I hope my sister didn’t get *too* ‘creative’. I was hoping to focus on Yimir for this.

She must have read my mind. “Mmm, I’ll behave this time! I think this should be about you, Yimir. Are you both ready?”

“I... y-yes. Just go slow. He’s really thick.” I flushed at that, then slid my paws up to gently rub at both of her cheeks. Our eyes locked to each other’s again, and she relaxed into a smile, then soft kiss, even as my hips lifted a bit.

Exia’s paws slid to my shaft, giving me a few strokes, then gently lining me up, angling a bit down it felt like. I let her guide me forward, eyes closing a little as I gave a shiver, my tip sinking into something soft, hot, and wet. Plush folds squished around my tip, with me missing for a moment and instead pressing upwards. Yimir gave a shiver and stunted squeak as my tip nudged her clit instead, and Exia quickly refocused me, sliding me downwards instead.

This time, I kept going. Mmmm, fuck. There we go. My mouth opened a bit, and Yimir nuzzled upwards into it, licking along my teeth almost submissively between her panting and little shivers. I kept my pace, sinking slowly into her body and letting myself spread her outwards, slowing while she clenched, then pushing further in-between her spasms. She’d already been soaked, so it was a lot easier than Exia, who I think was a lot more nervous at first.

Instead, Yimir seemed to just relax, going limp under me on the bed and just moaning wantonly as I filled her up. Her hips spasmed when my knot squished against her spade, pressing in and stretching out her fat outer lips in all directions. Arms sliding over my shoulders, she held herself to me, clenching, then relaxing repeatedly against my shaft. “Hah... oh wow... It feels so huge. I feel stuffed!”

“Mmm, all in!” Exia purred behind us, paws now gently massaging our inner thighs. Instead, I also *felt* her sniffing against my legs, gravitating upwards oddly, quite differently from Yimir’s behavior. Yimir seemed to switch more to focusing on Exia after initially exploring, instead. But... no. I focused again, pushing and grinding my knot upwards, right into Yimir’s clit as I worked ever so slightly in and out of her body.

She was a lot more vocal than Exia had been, closing her eyes and shaking, moaning between pants as she rocked back with her hips, trying to meet my little micro-thrusts. Eventually, I drew back more fully, sliding maybe a third of the way out of her all at once. She gave an almost desperate whine as I did, which immediately shifted into a gasp and groan as I sank back into her. She... liked it the best when I stayed as deep in her as possibly, I quickly realized.

I changed my pattern up a bit with that knowledge. I kept my slow thrusts shallow, teasingly holding myself at the apex of pulling back with each movement. It was almost like anticipation for her, and her hips would shiver as she tried to push me back into her. But then I’d push in all at once and grind, upwards and inwards, causing her to cry out and spasm against me. She was almost scalding inside, it felt like, and her feminine fluids were starting to leak excessively with each impact, splattering out of her spade and leaking down our thighs.

My lips found hers again, and she eagerly let me back into her muzzle, teasing my tongue and teeth as she pulled me downwards and more on top of her. My thrusts became more visceral, making sure to grind upwards towards her clit with each impact. She rewarded me with powerful clenching, almost trying to hold me inside of her body with her pussy alone, keeping her legs spread as far as she could to both sides of me. Exia was frantic, constant movement, where Yimir felt more submissive, wanting to feel me weigh her down and fill her up as much as I could.

I was all too eager to do just that. That, and she wasn't as worked up as Exia had been when I first penetrated. I felt myself starting to push towards the edge. Yimir was definitely building up, but wasn't there yet, even as I ground against her clit. My eyes opened again, focusing on grinding for a second as I watched her pant and moan under me. There was...

My paws replaced hers on her breasts, and her eyes opened again, looking lazily down at her chest as I groped her, then teased a thumb over each nipple. She shivered, biting her lower lip, until I lowered my head again and her eyes widened. It was... compulsive. I just wanted to see what it was like, as I pushed my muzzle to her breast, and suddenly took her nipple into my mouth. She stared in shock as she watched, my tongue twirling around her inside my muzzle, causing her to give a jolt, then gasp again.

She pushed her breasts right up to me, offering them eagerly as I continued to stroke and tease the other, while suckling her right one. She clenched again, with me pushing hard into her silky, slick depths. A wet squish, and she shuddered, crying out and letting her head fall back again. Her breasts were sensitive...

But it was too late for me at the same time. I tensed, giving a low groan as I just couldn't handle anymore. I thrust again, then sawed upwards, urges making me grind my knot right up against her pussy. Were we even going again after this? I could... just push it in, couldn't I? I wanted to so bad... when Exia's paws suddenly slid around it instead. I tensed, shuddering and nuzzling right into Yimir's nipple, burying my length into her as far as I could go before just starting to tremble there against the female under me.

Each pulse that fired through my length emptied right into her womb, and I felt her tense, eyes widening drastically above me. "O-Oh fuck... You're... Haaaaa..." The moan cracked into a loud scream, and she clenched down hard as I continued to release into her, falling over her own edge from the sensation of me pumping her full of seed. Her legs lifted and held me inside of her, while her inner walls milked and clenched against me, trying to drain my balls of every little drop she could. There was also a hot splash against me, and I felt her literally gushing between my shaft and knot. Fuck!

Eagerly, I just kept grinding and pushing into her as deep as I could, trembling there as I gave her everything. Each little buck felt so naughty, as I knew I was pumping cum right into her womb. If she was in heat... The thought of literally breeding her caused me to shiver, settling my knot heavily against her entrance and just holding it there, smiling now as I relaxed, sinking against her still shivering body. That was a close one, but... I'd filled both girls up with my seed now, and gotten them both to orgasm while I was in them! I was kind of proud of that fact, even though they were as inexperienced and hair-triggered as I was.

Yimir's paws brushed to both sides of my cheeks, and I opened my eyes, just in time to see her push in. She kissed me gently this time, but energetically all the same, stroking my fur as she held my head there



against hers. We parted with a little strand of saliva connecting us, and she grinned. "Thank you, Exes. ...my mate. Officially now, too!" I grinned down at her and nodded, then winced a little as I sat up off her. Okay, my lower back was a tad sore now.

Still... Exia's paws were still locked around my knot, giving me a pleasant pulsing sensation almost constantly as I filled Yimir with more and more seed. This was... really nice. I felt Exia still sniffing against me, this time by my balls as she gave me little nuzzles and licks, and I felt almost... content. Sleepy. Willing to just let her nuzzle and lick me all she wanted as we rested there.

Giggling, Yimir helped me roll over and off her, with my sister reluctantly giving up her grasp on my cock and balls. "I think we need to give our alpha some rest now. Mmm, he seeded both of us..."

A grin to that, and Exia nodded rapidly, eyes now locked directly on Yimir's spade instead. "Mmm, he did! I wonder... how it tastes..." Eh? Yimir seemed confused too, giving a head tilt to my sister, until she dove forward and suddenly pushed her own muzzle right up against the other girl's spade. Whoa!

"A-Ah, Exia!" She gave a low whine, then a groan as I saw my little sister's tongue slide into her body. Mmph. She was... I never really fully softened after that one, eyes wide as I watched her literally tasting my seed that I left inside of Yimir. The other female shuddered, leaning back for a moment before frowning, then getting a suddenly determined expression. Uh...

She reached down, grabbing Exia's waist before suddenly pulling her up and around. She squeaked, momentarily stopping her assault on Yimir's spade until she was rotated a full a hundred and eighty degrees. Oh! Yimir wasted zero time in ducking forward and pushing *her* muzzle into *Exia's* pussy instead. Not to be outdone, my sister dove back into her snack a second later, now lying fully on top of Yimir.

I gave a little shiver, watching rather eagerly as my two mates ate each other out, drinking the seed I'd deposited in both of them at the same time. Damn... I was definitely hard again, but now my back was protesting moving, so I decided to just sit this one out for now. Plus, I mean, them 'bonding' was always a good thing.

This however... I quickly noticed that it had become more of a *competition* than bonding exercise. I'm not sure either of them had ever given oral before, and undoubtedly not to a female. But they didn't lack for enthusiasm as they both tried to outdo the other. At my current angle of course, I could really only see Yimir pushing her muzzle up against Exia's pussy, but that was a pleasant enough sight.

The female spade really was a wonderful thing. Soft, plush, squishy... Just enough yield in just the right spots, while being very appealing to just gaze at. Being darker than the rest of the body, it even attracted the eye quite nicely. I licked my own lips watching Yimir work. Her tongue thrust into Exia, making stabbing and scooping motions, and I realized each time she brought it back, it was slick with white as well as clear fluids. She was more going after what I left behind than trying to win, I was pretty sure. She shivered every time she tasted my seed, and was starting to pant, hips squirming against Exia's muzzle as she rocked there.

It was no surprise in the slightest when Exia won. Yimir cried out again, stiffening and curling her legs up to hold my sister's head in place as her body shuddered and rocked. Trembles went through her, focused down near her hips, and I watched eagerly. Her back arched, breasts shivering too, even as I

slid a paw over and gently stroked her neck and cheek, smiling a little as I watched. Exia didn't relent, teasing into her the entire time she was orgasming, only slowing and lifting her head after the other female had slumped, looking defeated.

What I wasn't aware of was that I had been the prize all along. Rather gracefully, Exia rolled off Yimir, doing a sort of standing rotation forward afterwards that had her plop down practically on top of me. "Mmm, I win! Buuuut, I didn't get off... and Bro seems to have very much liked watching." Her voice dropped to a purr, and she grinned up at me, sliding forward until my length was between her breasts. I gave a shiver as she ground against it for a second, slicking her chest with cum from all three of us left over on me.

Yimir pouted a moment later. "No fair! I more wanted his tasty seed!" Still, she rolled to the right and grinned as she watched Exia, resting her head on my shoulder as she did. "But if we're taking turns, you were next anyway."

I swallowed uneasily at that, even as Exia slid further up me, pushing her spade along the underside of my length before she reached down and lined herself up with me. I gave a shiver, then glanced to Yimir instead, eyebrow raised. "Turns...? How many times are you hoping to get out of me, exactly?"

"Mmm, how much water do we have...?" Fuuuuuuuuuck... I was both horrified, and elated, suddenly feeling Exia sink me entirely into her in one go...

She grinned. "I'm taking your knot, this time, Bro."

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They were insatiable. Both unknotted, Exia knotted, Yimir, Exia again, then finally Yimir knotted. Six... times... Knotting was by far my favorite. Not only did it give me a twenty-minute break or so, but it also felt absolutely *amazing*. To just lazily stay locked with them, tucked inside hot, wetness all around me, pulsing and throbbing away with a continuous, low-key pumping into their womb. Mmmm!

Downside. After six orgasms, and about ten for the girls, we were all unconscious. I have no idea how long we were out for, but by the time I stirred again, it was dark outside the windows. Ugh. We... had probably missed the queen's supper appointment. Giving a murmur, I nuzzled into the soft fur immediately against me, enjoying being piled on by wonderful smelling females. At this point, our scents kind of blended together, and I wasn't even sure who I nuzzled, enjoying the soft squirming and naked fur against mine.

It had gone... quite nicely, admittedly. I'd started off quite nervous, but after the initial first times, it became less about trying to sync up orgasms, and more about making sure everyone got at least one per bout that we had. We were all kind of on the fast side, but that didn't really matter too much for us. Now though...

The room reeked of sex and our scents. I suppose that was to be expected. My paw reached about and brushed against the control panel thingy next to the bed, causing the night lighting to flick on. I'd already found the 'vent' controls earlier, and turned them on now to start filtering the room's air again. I was overly fine with it, but if we had visitors...

"Mmmph... what time is it...?" Exia asked, from right in front of me. Ah! It was her I nuzzled.

I gave a sleepy look over at the glowing lights before exhaling softly. "Nineteen hundred, twenty. We uh... definitely missed the queen's supper."

She gave a sleepy little groan, then huffed against my neck. "Meh. Worth it..." I chuckled softly, wrapping my right arm around her back and giving her a squeeze, getting a shiver out of her as she tucked more into me. Yimir monopolized my other arm, keeping it between her breasts and all the way down her stomach as she hugged me gently. She was stirring too, then gave a tired murmur.

"Very worth it..." She finally gave an agreement, then rested her head on my shoulder. At least until the straight up knock came to the door. All three of us groaned, and I sighed after, gently rotating Exia to the right and sitting up.

My back protested rather heavily. I winced, feeling the stiffness along it just above my tail, then shook my head. Eh. I knew I had stuff for it in my bag, and rotated, tucking the girls back in as they shifted to snuggling together instead. Another knock, and I groaned, wobbling off the bed and at least grabbing my loincloth. I grabbed a couple pain tablets from my bag, and swallowed them as I hobbled over to the door, giving a sleepy yawn. A peek through the hole thingy showed Exir and Niva, and I relaxed.

At least until I saw his shit-eating grin after opening it. They both took sniffs of course, and his grin only widened further. Tch. "That's a familiar scent. Sex, that is. Mmm, should I congratulate you...?" My muzzle scrunched almost as fast as my cheeks heated up, and I rolled my eyes. Then nodded. I mean, I had to. I shared everything with Exir, after all.

"I mean... I guess? I don't... even know what to say to that..." I muttered, huffing lightly and looking away from them as Niva giggled.

"Awesome! Congrats! I'll have to congratulate Yimir later." She sounded more than a little amused.

There was an indignant huff from further into the room behind me, and both of them glanced past me at the two girls sitting up in bed now. "I'm awake you know! Sheesh..."

Exia shot them a bit of an annoyed look after. "Yes, we all had a ton of sex and it was really amazing! You're interrupting the *snuggles* though!" I coughed, trying not to laugh at that one.

Exir didn't have any such qualms of course, and barked out a laugh for both of us. "Hah! Well congratulations to all three of you! It is a big step up in your relationships. And a lot of fun, of course!" Heh, that I could agree to. He gave a chuckle after, then looked back to me instead. "Anyway, you missed the supper the queen had planned, but she was fine with it. Your mom missed it too apparently."

I tilted my head to that, and he nodded. "Her room wasn't done so she went back downstairs and apparently got a snack. Well, between eating and the trip, it all caught up with her and she passed out." Ooooooh, yeah, I could definitely see that. These beds were... really comfortable.

"Do you know what the call was on the communicator earlier...?" I glanced over to it, but it didn't seem to have any messages waiting.

Exir snickered, then laughed at that. "That was probably the queen. She was trying to get a hold of Master Chronak, I heard, but the Princess didn't have any idea who was in which room, so she just called

them all. She's uh, more than a little pissed at our welcome after she left, actually. She wanted to extend her apologies for Princess Nara's behavior." Oh, that.

Giving a shrug, I gestured them both into the room, then shut the door after they came in. "It didn't really bother me other than the extreme embarrassment, but I was pretty used to that."

Niva snickered as she hopped onto the bed, then grinned over at Yimir. "Smells like our room! Well, with Exes' scents instead of Exir's. Though they're actually pretty close, now that I compare." Exir gave a sniff again too, even as I moved over to the bed as well, yawning again. They were actually slightly dressed in comparison, with Exir in a pair of shorts and Niva in a two piece skirt and wrap top. Not that Exia or Yimir seemed particularly bothered by being topless still.

"Yeah, we've always smelled a lot alike. We *are* first cousins though so..." Right.

There was a long moment with Niva and Yimir staring at each other, before Yimir suddenly huffed and whacked her friend on the shoulder. Huh? "Hey!" Niva pouted, as did Yimir however, who huffed again.

"You could have told me sex was even more amazing than you rambled on about! I would have jumped Exes a year ago!" And heat in my cheeks again. Niva grinned at that and nodded.

"Maybe I did and you just didn't listen? You were dead set on Exes anyway and not scaring him off. Though it looks like that paid off." She shot her a wink, which got Yimir blushing too, though still smiling.

Exia gave a sleepy yawn as well a moment later, then exhaled softly. "Uh, is there any spot to get food outside of supper time...? We kinda missed it and now I'm *really* hungry. Mom managed to eat but I didn't, and Flickerpaw takes a lot of energy..." Right, Sis was still recovering. She wasn't quite as efficient or adept at it as Mom was yet.

Niva nodded to that, then gestured back to the wall communicator with her head. "Yup. There's actually no set eating time for the palace. Everyone orders whenever they want by calling the kitchen using the communicator. Local number, one oh four." Oh! Well, that was convenient.

"Where *is* the kitchen...?" I asked, hopping off the bed again and padding over to the communicator.

"They deliver to your room, so you don't need to go pick it up. Do you know how to use the comm?" She turned to face me, tilting her head lightly until I nodded.

"Yeah, Kada explained it to me earlier after dropping the clothes off."

Exir paused at that, ears flicking back and forth for a moment. "Kada? Oh, the Illan dude? I didn't catch his name."

Exia smirked at that, and I saw it coming way ahead of time. "Exes talked to him for like, twenty minutes. Turns out he's a giant nerd too." Yup, called it.

Chuckling, Exir kept his smile up though. "Eh, that's a good thing though. We're all going to need to make new friends here in the capital it seems. Exes is just a step ahead of us already, as usual."

“As usual...?” I shot him an unconvinced, skeptical stare before plugging in the kitchen’s comm number and pushing the little green ‘go’ button. The purple ‘broadcast’ button came next, and when they answered, it was loud enough for the whole room to hear.

“Ah, good evening! Are you three ready to order something?” Ah, the queen must have cleared up who was in which room then.

I nodded, then remembered this was voice only. “Yup! Though Exir and Niva are here too. Dunno if they want anything...”

“Chocolate shake!” Niva was fast to chirp that out, popping her arms into the air excitedly as she did. Oh boy.

Exir snickered at her enthusiasm, then nodded. “I’ll take a tea. We ate already so...” Right. With the queen, even. Master must have laughed his ass off.

“Got it!” The female on the other end of the comm sounded just as enthusiastic as Niva, at least. “So, the actual order then for you three?” Ah, right. I glanced back to the other two, but they seemed at a bit of a... loss. I realized I was too, as all I had really experienced was tribe food. Uh...

Niva grinned, then nodded to me. “Mmm, I can help you all order something if you want. City food’s kinda different, after all.” I nodded to her, then relaxed a little, suddenly thankful they’d shown up. Well, not that I wasn’t to begin with.

“That... would probably be for the best...” I admitted.