

The bed the tigers were sleeping in was their fathers' bedroom. It was large, but felt smaller because of the large custom bed in the middle of it, a square ten feet on all sides. The walls were mostly bare, a few family pictures hung on one of the cream color wall, around the windows. On the opposite a few plaques for awards they received.

The back wall was a series of mirrored panels, a few slid aside to reveal another room, with clothing hanging through out it. Opposite that the wall had a few shelves with books and small statues. the door in the middle of that wall was open and the sound of someone typing at a computer came from there, two someones.

The seven tigers on the bed were naked, laying half hazardly, limbs strewn on or under one and other. One of them stirred, pulled his arm out from under one of his brother. He turned to spoon against another one, pulling him tighter.

He nuzzled the back of his neck. "Aiden, what time is it?"

Aiden groaned and ground his rear against his brother's crotch in reply. He was groped and moaned. "Oh yeah."

"What time is it?"

"It's time for you to fuck me Alex."

Alex nuzzled Aiden. "that's a given, but I was hoping for numbers." The others were waking up, their yawns quickly replaced by moans and groans as they moved on to having sex.

"It's ten twenty-two," Aiden answered, eyes closed. Alex pushed his brother on his stomach and entered him. He was still lubed from the after party, they all were.

For the next hour an a half very few words were exchanged, other than to tell someone to fuck harder, or to change position. When they were done they were still sprawled over each other, but they were awake now.

Arthur looked at the ceiling. "Guys, do you ever wonder about our mothers?"

"What do you mean?" Aaron asked.

"What mothers?" Albert interjected. "I thought we were test tube babies."

"Of course were not test tube babies." Arthur looked at his brother. "You think I'd be here if we were?"

"What are you talking about?" Aaron rubbed Arthur's back.

"The fact that I'm..." he waved at his body.

"Short?"

Arthur rolled his eyes. "A dwarf. That would have been apparent pretty early. They would have aborted me."

Aaron pulled his bother against him with enough strength to make him lose his breath. "Don't ever say something like that. They would never have aborted you. They love you, and we do to."

"Yeah," Adam added, "It isn't because you're the runt of the litter we love you any less." He nibbled on Arthur's big toe, making him laugh.

"Cut it out." Arthur tried to pull his foot away, but Adam wouldn't let go of it. "Okay, okay. You're right, they would have kept me anyway." he caught his breath for a moment once his foot was free. "But it's still apparent we have different mothers. Our fur colors are too different. As are our body shapes, even ignoring me."

"We never would." Anakin turned to face his brother, but because of his position he ended up looking at his groin instead, so he nuzzled that.

Arthur let at a slight moan. "For example, You Ani, you're mother was obviously from Sumatra, and Aaron's mom from Bengal."

"How about me?" Alexander asked.

"You and Adam I'm not sure of, you take a lot more after our dads I think. I think Albert's mom was IndoChinese, Aiden's maybe Malaysian. I can see traits in you two, but you also take after our dads a lot."

"Okay," Albert acquiesced, "so so we have different mothers. we could still be test tubed. Plenty of people at school were."

"No, I'm with Arthur on this," Alex said. "I can't see our folks forgoing having sex to make us. Can you?"

Albert took a moment to consider this. "Okay, you got me there. They definitely had sex."

"And since we were all born at the same time, it means seven women were involved."

"Could be less," Albert countered. "Some of us could be twins."

Aaron reach over to give his brother a light smack across the head. "you're just being dense. Do any of us look like we're twins?"

"Could be fraternal twins," Albert replied, rubbing his head.

"We could ask dads," Anakin offered.

They were silent for a time. Alex untangled himself from his brother and scooted to the edge of the bed. "Do you think they'll want to talk about it? I mean they had to have sex with women to get us. how pleasant can that have been?"

"It was sex." Albert said. "Sex is always fun."

"Okay, sure, but can you see yourself having sex with a

woman? Just how much willpower did that take?"

"We can ask them about that too." Adam suggested.

They all looked at Aaron.

"Anyone know when they got up?"

Shakes of the head all around.

"What time is it?"

"Twelve thirty-six," Aiden answered.

Aaron stood. "Okay, well, it's Sunday so they're going to stop working around three. Lets wash up, eat something, and keep busy till four. That's going to give them time to get their heads out of the game they're programing."

Everyone agreed to that plan.

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Aaron stood in the doorway to the lounge, his brothers behind him. He looked over his shoulder and they silently urged him to proceed. Like him they'd put on pants. They didn't want to send the wrong message by showing up naked. He took a couple of steps in the room. "Dads?"

His fathers were naked, stretched out on the couch snuggling. he took in their bodies and attempted to say something, but no words came out. Aaron felt his brothers crowd the space behind him.

On of his father raised his head. "Aaron, what can we do for you?"

The other one turned so he could look at them. "Come on guys, don't just stand there, come on in.

Aaron looked over his shoulder and back to his fathers.

The two of them exchanged a worried look, untangled themselves and sat looking at their sons.

"What's wrong?"

Someone pushed Aaron and he took a step forward. Aaron looked over his shoulder, but none of them looked like they had been the one to push him. He looked at his fathers again.

"We have something to ask you."

"Of course, come closer, all of you." Their fathers looked at them, noting the pants and exchanged another worried look.

Aaron and his brothers moved closer to the couch, but kept the love seats between them as a barrier, in case they needed to run off.

"You're worrying us, guys. What do you need to know?"

"It's, it's about our mothers." Aaron paused, looking at his fathers for a reaction. When they didn't show any anger he continued. "You've never talked about them. We're pretty much worked out we have different mothers, but, how did it happen that way? why?"

They smiled.

"We'd been wondering why none of you had brought that up before."

"I've been curious about it for a while, but I didn't know how to ask, then this morning Arthur brought it up as we came down from the sex. And we agreed to ask you."

"You guys are going to want to sit down."

The brothers exchanged concerned looks.

"You don't have to worry. We're not angry that you're asking. You're not in trouble."

They hesitated a moment then sat on the love seats, in twos and three, snuggling. The behavior calmed their fathers.

"Alright, like Danny said, you're not in trouble. I'll admit we don't particularly care to talk about them, but that isn't because anything bad happened. We simply don't consider them all that important."

"As you can imagine," Daniel continued, "eighteen years, nine months ago, me and Donny had sex with your mothers. We'd spent the year before that looking for the right tigresses to give birth to you. We wanted good genetic stock."

Arthur straightened, ears straight with interest.

"Yes Arthur, even your mother," Donald said.

"Unfortunately nothing's guaranteed when making babies without machines, and we didn't want you engineered. Because of that, you ended up with genes that mean you as tall as you'll get."

Arthur nodded. "Because of my mother." His tone had disdain in it.

"Or us," Daniel corrected. "We didn't do a thorough genetic test. we weren't interested in all the of markers they might have, just that they were in good health and that they didn't carry high risks of anything that could ruin your life. We also never got ourselves gene typed. We don't care why you have dwarfism, We don't care that you have it, you know that, right? We love you anyway."

"I know. it's just that if it's because of her, then I don't..." he didn't finish his thought.

Albert hugged him. "We told you they loved you." then nibbled on his ear.

Arthur's ear twitched. "Stop that!" But he was chuckling.

"We found ten tigresses," Donald continued once they settled down. "They agreed to have sex with us, so we wrote up a contract. We didn't want any miscommunications, They were being paid a decent sum and they got any girls born. We got the boys."

A chuckle ran through the kids.

"Dad," Adam said, "There's never been a girl born in out

family."

"I know, but we felt it would look strange if acted like there was no chance of there being girls."

"Was it tough to have sex with them?" Alex asked.

Daniel canted his head for a moment then looked at his brother. "Not really. We wanted sons, so we had to do that."

"You could have gone with tubes."

"I guess we could have, but it didn't feel right to do it that way."

"So you just had a big orgy?" Anakin asked.

Donald chuckled. "Hardly. You have to remember that we travel in rather peculiar circles. Outside of those not that many people are into them. No, we rented ten hotel rooms and spent a week going from one to the other."

"The sex was okay," Daniel continued. "Sex is always pleasurable, but it was rather utilitarian. We were there primarily to get a job done."

"Why did you do it that way?" Aiden asked. "I mean, why arrange it so we'd be born at the same time?"

"Me and Danny, we saw how it was for our brothers to become sexual at different times. Dietrich would wonder what Dad and Dom were up to. I know they tried to not to make him feel excluded, but there was two years difference, but we could tell it didn't always work."

"Didn't you feel left out?" Anakin asked.

"We had each other," Daniel answered. "We were curious about what was going on, but we supported each other, and being always together, we started exploring our bodies a lot sooner."

"We didn't want you to have to go through a staggered sexual awakening," Donald said.

"And we really didn't feel like having a woman in our life for years," Daniel added. "It wasn't like she was going to stick around no matter what we did, so we figured to get it all done and over with at once."

"Okay, so what happened?" Aaron asked. "you said there were ten tigresses, there's only seven of us."

"Well, after that week we had them followed by a fertility clinic. But even with that, two of them had miscarriage."

"What happened to the other woman?" Arthur asked.

"She disappeared a few months before giving birth," Donald said.

"Wait." Aaron straightened. "We have another brother?"

Daniel shrugged. "Possibly. We don't know. We never looked for her."

"Why?" they all asked as one.

Donald leaned forward. "We had the seven of you, and you are all precious to us. We just figured that if she wanted a child that badly, she could have him."

"We need to find him!" Arthur exclaimed.

"No." Daniel's tone was firm, but calm.

"But he's our brother," Albert added his support to Arthur.

"He's eighteen now, just like you, but he hasn't grown up among us. Can you imagine the kind of shock our lifestyle would be for him?"

The kids looked at one another, then nodded.

They were all silent for a moment.

"Do you want us to track your mothers down?" Donald asked.

They shook their heads.

"We were just curious about how we came about," Aaron said, speaking for all of them. "We're not interested in them."

"Okay, now that that's been resolved. how about we spend the rest of the afternoon together?" Daniel patted his lap.

Aaron stood, shoulders slumped. "Thanks, but I have a paper I need to finish."

"I really should study," Arthur said, standing.

"Me too," Adam added.

They all found a reason to leave.

Donald and Daniel looked at their back as they headed out of the room.

"They aren't okay." Daniel said, once he was sure they were out of ear shot.

"You think?"

"Do you think we should start looking for their mothers, even if they said they didn't want to."

"Lets give them a couple of days for the information to sink in. Then we'll ask them again." Donald pulled his brother against him and nuzzled his neck. "Now, how about we get back to what we were doing?"

Daniel smiled, pushed his bother on his back and straddled him.

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Aaron stared at the screen. He'd been staring at it for fifteen minutes, trying to type in the next words, but all he could think about was what he'd learned.

There was a knock at his door.

"Come in."

Anakin walked in. "Can we talk?"

"Yeah, sure. This isn't going to happen." He pointed to the screen.

Anakin pushed the door close, but a hand stopped him. Adam poked his head in. "Can I come in?"

Aaron smiled. "Sure. Are the others on their way?"

"I don't know. I heard Anakin knocking on your door and figured it would be a good time to come."

"You're not here to have sex, are you?"

Anakin and Adam looked at each other then shook their head.

Aaron sent a text to his other brothers. 'family meeting, my room.' Within five minutes the seven of them were seated on the bed.

"What are we going to do?" Arthur asked.

"That's easy," Adam answered. "We have to find him."

"But should we?" Alexander countered. "Dads made a good point, he hasn't grown up in the sexual environment we have."

Adam rolled his eyes. "So? we don't drag him into an orgy on the first meeting. I don't want to find him to fuck him, I want to find him because I want to know who my brother is."

"Okay, so how do we go about finding him?" Anakin asked.

"We can go through the attic," Aaron replied. "You know the dads haven't thrown out those contracts. We can fine the mother through them."

"It kind of means we'll know about our mothers too," Aiden said. "We're going to have to match them so we can eliminate them. the last one left will be her."

"Are we going to have to actually meet them?" Alex asked. "I'd really rather not."

"Why?" Arthur asked. "They aren't monsters or anything."

"I know, but I don't want to run the risk of them getting attached. I don't need a mother, I don't want her to force herself into our lives."

"It wouldn't happen," Adam stated. "We're all sexually active. The mother never sticks around pass that point."

"But that's only based on her being there from the start. In all the family history, there's never been a situation where the mom's kept away form the start. And," Alex continued, "You're forgetting Grampa's wife. She came back, and most of them were active by then."

"Sure, but she was there for what, a few hours? then she disappeared again. That's what I mean. I don't think we have to worry about any of our mothers wanting to be in our lives. that isn't how it works."

"We might not even have to meet them," Aaron interjected, raising a voice slightly over his brothers. "As far as we

know, there enough information here to work it out."

"And even if there isn't," Adam said. "It isn't like we have to be the ones to do the work."

"What do you mean?" Aaron asked.

"We can asked uncle Damian to find him for us."

Aaron stared at his brother. "You can't be serious."

"Why not? He has a lot of resources. I'm sure one of his companies can do something like that."

"And what is he going to do once he has our brother in his grip? Is he going to try to 'fix him'? We can't let him know."

"Aaron, what are you talking about?" Anakin asked. "Even if there's something wrong with him. Uncle Damian wouldn't hurt him. He'd never hurt family."

Aaron got off the bed and paced. "You have no idea what you're talking..." He closed his mouth.

"Aaron?" Arthur asked.

Aaron stopped moving and took a few breath. "No, you're right. I don't know that he'd do something like that to him." He faced them. "But how about we try to work it out ourselves first? If we can't, we'll take what we did find to him for help. How does that sound?"

Everyone agreed.

Aaron hoped they would be able to find their brothers themselves. His brothers hadn't seen what their uncle was capable of.