

Brotherly Care

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As Noah stared at the TV, he sighed. He hated that show. A bland comedy that he had always found too silly for his tastes. The otter's brother, however, enjoyed it greatly, and thus he had no choice. It was either watching that or staring at the wall and Noah had learned that watching something helped make the time pass faster in order to endure the constant weight on his back.

The otter's limbs trembled a little, but he forced himself to stay still. On all fours in the middle of the living room, Noah thought about how once, three months ago when his life was still normal, he'd laugh in the face of whoever told him he'd spend over an hour standing on all fours in front of the living room chair so that his brother could rest his feet over his back.

Now, however...

Whenever Oscar laughed, Noah grunted. His brother seemed to put a little more weight on his legs whenever he did that. Still, Noah didn't complain. Not because he didn't want to, but because he couldn't. Serving as a footstool for his brother while he watched TV was still one of the best things he could hope for. In the first month of being turned into his brother's pet, every Sunday morning watching those shows had Noah either gagging while trying to cope with sucking on his brother's cock or groaning as he was forced to lick his brother's feet.

At least as a footstool, he didn't have to taste anything. Glancing up at his brother he saw Oscar idly lifting his shirt to scratch his chest. His brother wore a simple, white tank top shirt to cover his upper self, but on the bottom? Nothing. Before all of this started, Noah had no idea his brother was such a fan of hanging around without pants, but nowadays Oscar seldom ever put them on unless he had to. That left his sheath

and balls in full view there. Another reminder of what else Noah could be doing if he wasn't serving as foot support at the moment.

Truth be told, after that fateful night when Oscar had decided he had had enough of his brother mooching off of him, Noah still thought that the whole 'becoming his pet' thing wasn't serious. Maybe it was like, a prank, a onetime punishment to teach him to actually go out and look for a job or a place of his own...

As it turned out, it wasn't. Not by a long shot. Ever since that night, Oscar had stayed true to his word. Noah was no longer a person, but rather his brother's slave. His dog in every sense. The mitts around his paws and feet had not been removed, rendering them useless for these past three months. The shock collar around his neck, though thick, had grown familiar to Noah to a point where he could barely feel it anymore. The only addition to it had been a little tag dangling from the front of it with the new name his family had given him: 'Lucky'. Because he was so lucky that Oscar had chosen to take care of him...

And finally, the last piece of gear his brother had put on him that night. The worst one. When Noah had witnessed Oscar breaking down the small key that night, he thought his brother would have a spare or something! He still didn't know if that was the case, but Noah was painfully aware that the unyielding, metal chastity cage had been around his sheath for the whole of those three months. All the rest of his gear he could cope with, but the cage drove him crazy. He was a young otter, a male in the prime of his age! He couldn't remember ever going three months without jerking off before and now? Now he got teased and fucked every so often and still he got nothing.

Noah felt his face growing red as those thoughts went through his mind once more. Then, the otter told himself that the length of his denial was the only reason he could feel his member pressing against the cage, trying to idly harden and failing to, even as he served as a footstool for his brother.

"You're leaking," Oscar commented, as if on cue. Noah looked down to see that indeed he had leaked a few droplets of pre-cum on the

pristine wooden floor. “Let’s hope you won’t forget to clean it up this time or else...”

Noah looked up at his brother, who smirked down at him. Oscar’s finger trailed around the button on the remote Noah had gotten to know so well. The devilish little thing that would trigger the shock functions on his cage and collar. All Noah could do was quickly nod in agreement.

“Woof!” he barked like a dog. His brother liked when he did that.

Oscar chuckled and pulled his hand away from the controller, much to Noah’s relief.

“Are you enjoying being my little foot stool? Or maybe... maybe it’s just that I was nice enough to give you your favorite toy today? I know how much you like the size and the... other functions.”

With another playful chuckle, Oscar used one of his feet to slide over Noah’s lower back, then past his tail. Noah grew tense and stiff when he felt his brother’s foot pressing and playing with the base of the large plug that was lodged inside his tailhole. It was bad enough that the thing had a very low vibration setting, keeping Noah constantly horny. The little tugs that Oscar did with his foot had Noah closing his eyes and stifling a moan from his throat. Moans weren’t exactly dog sounds and every so often, when he moaned too loud, his cage and collar would detect that as speech and shock him.

Those settings hadn’t changed over the past months either. Any words Noah uttered resulted in a shock. Every attempt to stand up straight? Shock. If anything, his predicament had only been enhanced. Two months ago, some EverTech technician had come over and put Noah to sleep with a drug. When Noah woke up, Oscar had told him that nanites had been injected on him. EverTech was a scary company. The things those little robots could do...

All of that was why, even though Noah found himself curling his fists inside his mitts in anger over his brother teasing him by playing with his butt plug, all the otter did was stand there and take it. As much as he hated what was happening, Noah hated it even more that Oscar

managed to get a reaction out of him for doing that. His cock tried so much harder to grow inside his cage and the droplets of pre-cum falling down from between his legs grew more prominent.

“You know, my cute little pet, I have a big surprise planned for you today,” Oscar continued. His foot moved again, finally moving away from Noah’s plug... only for Noah to feel it going between his legs to tease his cage and balls.

Regardless, Noah endured it, pretending he wasn’t leaking pre-cum all over his brother’s toes to instead look up at him with confusion. Surprises were seldom ever a good thing...

“I’ve got a guest coming over today.”

Noah’s eyes widened as he heard that. A guest? Someone else was going to be brought there... and see him like that?!

“Arf?!” Noah barked in response. How he wished he could ask his damn brother proper questions...

“Now, now, don’t worry. They love dogs,” Oscar said with a small grin. The otter finally removed his feet from Noah’s back, pulling them back so that he could sit straight and look down at Noah. Oscar’s expression grew a little more serious, however. Enough to make Noah grow a little nervous.

“It’s a surprise, but I expect you to be on your *very* best behavior when they arrive. We’ll show that these months of training haven’t been for nothing.” Oscar’s expression darkened a little. The way he looked at Noah made it clear that it wasn’t so much a request as much as it was an order. “You wouldn’t want to disappoint me and make me think of new punishments for you, would you?”

Noah quickly shook his head. He knew how... creative his brother could get first hand.

“Good. I don’t hear a verbal agreement, though...”

“Woof!” Noah quickly added.

Oscar finally smiled, bringing a hand up to pet Noah’s head. Noah hated it when he did that.

“That’s a good boy. Now c’mon, I’m gonna make breakfast. They probably won’t take too long to get here.”

His brother stood up. Noah kept his head low. He had grown somewhat used to treatment his brother gave him, or at least as used as he believed he could possibly get, but the thought of someone else coming in? Seeing him like that?

It made Noah deeply uncomfortable.

With his mind racing, he moved to follow Oscar to the kitchen, but a shock coursing through his body from both his collar and cage made him whimper and fall down on his face. The shocks were a prime example of something no one could ever get used to.

When it was over, Noah was left panting.

“You forgot to clean your mess, Lucky!”

Oscar pointed at the little puddle of pre-cum and raised the remote again with his finger threateningly close to the button. Noah grunted and hurried to get up, approach the puddle of pre-cum on the floor and glance up at his brother for a moment...

Oscar just waved the remote up in the air.

Closing his eyes and making a disgusted face, Noah lowered his head and started lapping his own pre-cum from the floor.

“That’s a good boy,” Oscar said before leaving with a genuine smile. Knowing his brother well, Noah still begrudgingly lapped until none of it was left and then, with a salty taste lingering on his tongue, he moved to follow Oscar to the kitchen.

The otter found his brother humming as he prepared food. Oscar had put on his usual large apron over the front, but from the back where

Noah's viewpoint lay, he could see his brother's bare, toned butt as well as the back of his balls as he swayed both hips and tail back and forth in accordance to his humming. He seemed to be in a good mood, at least.

Noah knew how to take advantage of that as well. On all fours, he went up to his brother and nuzzled the side of his leg. Oscar stopped taking care of the frying pan to look at him and smile.

"Aww! Aren't you a good dog?" His brother's hand came down to scratch behind Noah's ears.

The otter couldn't help but blush at the dog-like treatment even after all that time. Regardless, he had ulterior motives. Looking up at Oscar, he barked once and shook his hips ever so slightly while giving him his best set of 'puppy eyes'.

"Hmmm? D'aww. Let me guess, someone's feeling horny? Do you want me to bring you your humping pillow so you can rub against it some more?"

The blush on Noah's face grew hotter and brighter. He shook his head, however. "Bark! Bark!"

"Not in the mood to get frisky? I see! Well, I suppose you've had a lot of stimulation for the day already. Plus, you're leaking all over the house! What are our guests going to think if they see droplets of doggie pre-cum all over? Come here."

"Ruff!" Noah barked respectfully. He turned around and, still blushing heavily, lifted his tail to expose his butt to his brother. Oscar just chuckled and leaned over. The switch that kept the plug vibrating was turned off, giving Noah a mix of both relief and frustration. His member was still trying to harden in its tight cage and the otter knew from experience that it would continue to do so for a while, but at least the vibrations were gone.

Noah had hope that his brother would pull the butt plug out of him as well, but Oscar simply patted his rear and went back to cooking, leaving it where it was. Walking around on all fours with that thing inside him

was enough to make him hard and dripping sometimes, but he'd just have to clean after himself...

Oscar went back to his cooking duties and Noah just wandered around the kitchen for a while. He sat down on his haunches like a dog would, but doing so also pressed the plug deeper inside him. While he had to wait, Noah went back to his favorite past time as a dog: daydreaming.

When he closed his eyes, the otter imagined that the cage was not around his sheath. When he imagined that his member was rock hard and dripping, he swore he could *almost* feel and remember how it felt. He imagined himself wrapping his hand around it, stroking it like he used to do so very often. Sometimes, when he tried enough, he could even imagine how an orgasm used to feel. So much pleasure... His body ached for it, *begged* even. He was so horny...

The snapping of fingers woke him up from his trance. Opening his eyes, he saw Oscar looking at him and pointing down at the bowl of food laid out for him.

"You sleeping or what? It's time for breakfast, Lucky! C'mon boy!" With a cooing voice, his brother called him over. Noah had no choice but to obey...

Breakfast was no different than usual. His brother sat down on the table to eat his eggs and bacon while Noah was left with a dog bowl. At least the bowl had the same good quality eggs and bacon that Oscar was having, though eating without the use of his hands was more challenging and messy. He wished he had appreciated his brother's cooking more back when he was... well, when he wasn't in *that* position. Back then, he remembered complaining about eggs every day and asking Oscar to make him sandwiches instead. How different things were back then...

There was little use in thinking about the past, though. What Noah was worried about was the present and his brother's mysterious guest. After breakfast, Oscar himself took a shower and all, apparently wanting

to be looking good for whoever was coming, but despite washing himself, his brother's choice of attire didn't change. Sure, it was a clean white tank top shirt, but he still remained bottomless while walking around the house.

His brother was very specific with Noah as well. He expected him to behave well and show that he was a good dog. Though Noah tried to inquire about who was coming, there was very little he could do with barks and growls. The end result was his brother just laughing it off and petting him as usual.

It was near lunchtime when the doorbell rang. Noah expected them to come soon, but not this early! When it happened, the otter got up on all fours and had every intention of hiding somewhere so he wouldn't have to be seen naked, caged and collared by some stranger, but his plans were quickly foiled when Oscar clipped a leash to his collar, ordered him to heel and took him with him to open the door.

As they marched towards the front door, Noah found his heart racing and his face growing red in anticipation. He was so worried about himself that it wasn't until his brother was undoing the locks of the door that he looked up at the other otter and widened his eyes. His brother still wasn't wearing any pants either! His furry sheath and balls were there, fully exposed beneath the rim of his shirt, ready to greet whoever was on the other side.

Oscar showed no shame, though, unlike Noah. He simply swung the door open and smiled, opening his arms to the newcomer.

“Alex! You came!”

Noah was mortified. He hid behind his brother's leg as much as he could, but that didn't stop his curiosity from taking over. Glancing up, he got a good look at the unexpected newcomer.

He was a canine, that much Noah could tell from the get-go. Upon further inspection, he would guess wolf due to the gray color and thickness of his pelt under his clothes. Unlike his brother, his guest was fully dressed, of course, wearing a black stamped t-shirt and modern-

looking jeans. The wolf was tall and relatively fit, or at least lean, and being the wolf he was, he towered over Oscar by quite a few inches. When the wolf moved in to hug Oscar, Noah saw his tail wag as the wolf embraced his brother in a tight and, frankly, quite intimate-looking squeeze.

It became much more intimate and extremely surprising for Noah when the wolf took the initiative of taking Oscar into a kiss. His brother responded in kind, both wolf and otter making out right there with the door open, with Oscar wearing no pants! It had never been a very crowded neighborhood but still...

Oscar was sensitive enough to take note of that, however. Or, at least, that's what Noah assumed, for the otter broke off the kiss first, even if with a wide smile.

"Alex, you horny bastard. C'mon in! Lemme show you around and make introductions!" Oscar took a few steps back and, holding Noah's leash, he was forced to do so on all-fours as well. The wolf's eyes finally settled on him, followed by a grin and a lick of his lips that Noah could swear was extremely predatory.

"Of course!" the wolf responded. His voice was rougher, deeper. Noah had met quite a few wolves in the past, and that too was an usual trait. "Is this him? He looks so cute!"

The wolf leaned forward to pet Noah. The otter had to fight his instincts to back away in order to allow the wolf to scratch behind his ears, but even so he felt his face burning in embarrassment. Noah felt even more naked than usual in front of the stranger, even if the wolf seemed to know all about him somehow.

"Yep! This is Lucky! Lucky, this is Alex. My boyfriend!"

Noah turned his head to stare at Oscar, dumbfounded even as the wolf continued to scratch his head. Boyfriend? It was crystal clear that Oscar was gay; he had known that since forever and even more after all the things that he had made Noah himself do, but he wasn't aware of any boyfriends! He wanted to ask more, but he felt self-conscious about

barking in front of the wolf, so he just bit his lip and accepted it.

“Nice to meet you, lil’ guy,” the wolf said in a patronizing way, as if Noah really was a dog.

“Lucky, why don’t you greet him the way I told you dogs usually do?” Oscar asked, staring at him.

Noah’s eyes widened again. He looked at his brother with a clear set of pleading eyes amidst all the redness on his face. Still, all Oscar did was narrow his eyes ever so slightly. A warning Noah was quite proficient at picking up. Things would get worse for him if he didn’t do as he was told...

Reluctantly, Noah turned his head towards the wolf who was now standing up straight.

“C’mon, show him,” Oscar nudged with a deeper frown.

Noah sighed ever so slightly. Then, on all fours, he pressed forward towards the wolf until he was pressing his muzzle right against the wolf’s crotch. As Oscar had instructed him, he sniffed, loudly so that everyone would hear, and the final step was...

Trembling from the deep embarrassment he was feeling, Noah gave the bulge of the wolf’s crotch a single, small lick over his jeans as a greeting.

“Hah! You weren’t kidding! Look at that, he’s pretty damn well-trained!” the wolf laughed, much to Noah’s dismay.

Quickly retreating, Noah kept his head low. He felt so embarrassed that he couldn’t even bear to look at the wolf. He was content with staring at the floor for a while.

“If you keep showing that much love, you’re gonna make your friend jealous!” the wolf said. “Here, I brought you a playmate, Lucky!”

That made Noah look up. He realized for the first time that the wolf was also holding a leash in his hand, which he tugged forward.

“C’mon Copper! You can come in now! Say hi!”

From outside and behind the wolf, crawling just like Noah was, a second person jumped forward.

“Woof! Woof!”

Noah’s eyes grew even wider as he stepped back. On all fours there, with a collar around his neck and also *fully naked* just like he was, stood a badger. The shape of his head and fur markings left little doubt about his species. Yet this badger, unlike Noah, seemed completely content in acting like a dog. He barked, forced his small tail to wag like a dog’s would and frolicked back and forth between the two standing males as if he was a real canine.

“Aww! He’s even cuter in person! Hey Copper!” Oscar greeted. The badger’s attention turned towards his brother and, just like Noah had, the badger immediately shoved his nose between Oscar’s legs. The difference there was that while Noah had the wolf’s jeans to protect him, Oscar was wearing absolutely nothing. That didn’t seem to faze the badger, however, who shoved his nose right between Oscar’s balls and sniffed in loudly a few times. That was quickly followed not by a single lick, but by several laps right against his brother’s exposed balls.

Oscar laughed at the greeting, and the badger didn’t seem like he was even going to stop if his brother didn’t use a hand to push his head away. Noah caught how the tip of Oscar’s member even appeared from his sheath. The badger stopped obediently, but kept barking and wagging his tail. Even more so when his brother pet him in the head as well.

“Aren’t they adorable?” Oscar said, sounding extra happy. “Come on in! Make yourselves comfortable! The living room has plenty of space for everyone.”

Noah didn’t miss how Alex put his arm around Oscar’s waist as they headed towards the living room. The two nuzzled each others’ noses in a lovey-dovey way that made Noah wrinkle his nose with a huff. With his eyes locked on the pair, Noah got startled when suddenly a tongue

licked at *his* face as well.

The otter flinched away from it, startled. He turned to see the badger, also on all fours, 'wagging' his tail towards him. Noah frowned heavily at the guy, but the badger didn't seem to mind. He was, after all, distracted. Noah saw how the badger's eyes trailed down over his own naked body, stopping at... the chastity cage between his legs. Or maybe his exposed balls? Noah didn't know, but he quickly used one of his mittened paws to cover himself with a blush.

The badger leaned in close again. Though he still acted doggishly, Noah saw him smirking this time.

"Pretty hot stuff you got there."

The badger's whisper towards him startled Noah.

"You can spe-!" Noah started and, at the sound of his voice, the collar and cage reacted right away. The otter let out a yelp when both shocked him at once, one current coursing through his neck and the other crueler one zapping him straight at his sheath and balls for a few short excruciating seconds.

It had been weeks since the last time he had slipped up on the talking! Noah cursed himself with his eyes wet from the lingering ache of the pain. He blushed when he saw that the badger was staring at him.

"Dude, that is so hot!" he whispered again, grinning.

Noah narrowed his eyes towards him. 'Copper' as the wolf had called him. The badger winked at him and then put his tongue out, forcefully panting like a dog to go back to the act. All Noah could do was give him a forced little growl feeling more embarrassed than ever. Even more so when he saw a little peak of dick coming from the badger's exposed, and very free, sheath.

"Copper!" the wolf called from the living room and, at that, the badger lifted his little ears and went running on all fours like an enthusiastic puppy to the living room.

Noah was left with no option but to follow begrudgingly. That fucking badger could talk! He could talk and had no chastity cage, yet he acted like a dog and pet, anyway! They clearly had very different notions of what was hot.

And yet before he entered the living room, Noah still rubbed his cage a little. His sheath was a little agitated as well...

In there, Oscar and Alex were sitting on the couch very close to one another. Both of them had their feet up on the coffee table and Copper was already sitting on his haunches next to the wolf receiving pets like an actual dog.

Noah just trotted in on all fours like he knew he had to, but at first, he kept his distance. He had no idea since when Oscar had had a boyfriend, but the two seemed to be very comfortable with one another already from the way they talked and... well, touched each other.

The wolf's paw rubbed Oscar's thigh and his brother? He hid absolutely nothing. Being pantless as he was, his hard-on couldn't be more obvious resting over his stomach. The wolf wasn't too far behind, either. His jeans were damn tight and, because of it, the outline of his dick was so clear going down his leg that Noah could almost make out the veins adorning his tapered, canine length. Oscar's paw came down to rub him through his pants every now and then as they whispered things towards each other.

For a while, Noah just stared from afar, watching his brother be a pervert right there on the couch, but the otter kind of regretted doing it when the wolf's eyes caught him watching. Noah quickly looked away, but Alex interrupted the making out he was having with Noah's brother in order to speak.

"So, how about I show you those tricks that I told you Copper can do?"

Though Noah was relieved that the wolf wasn't talking about him, the way the lupine's eyes remained locked on him worried him almost as much as the devious smirk he had plastered all over his face. Oscar bit

the bait, smiling with excitement and even clapping softly.

“Yeah! I wanna see ‘em! You sure as hell made them sound impressive! Lucky here can benefit from learning a thing or two from another pet.”

Noah frowned. He didn’t want to learn anything from that badger...

“Oh, yeah? Well, Copper here does some pretty advanced stuff. He’s a good boy, isn’t he?” The wolf started petting the badger with more vigor. “A good boy! Isn’t he? Who’s a good boy? Who’s a good boy?”

“Woof! Woof!” the badger barked even though he could speak normally...

“Do you mind if we use your coffee table?” the wolf asked. Oscar shook his head and, in a matter of minutes, the large, sturdy coffee table was clean and bare. The wolf only had to tap the surface a few times for the badger to hop on it and sit on his haunches, looking at him.

“So, Copper, we’re gonna showcase our ‘still’ commands to our friends here. You’re gonna be a good boy and obey, aren’t you?”

The badger looked excited about whatever humiliation he was about to have to endure. He gave the wolf a few barks and still wagged his tail. Noah just watched it with a lingering frown.

“So, now, turn around, Copper!”

Alex made a spinning motion with his finger and the badger? Of course he barked and immediately turned around on all fours.

“Now, raise that butt! Display, Copper!”

With the command given, the badger lowered his head until his chin was resting against the table. That, in consequence, left his ass raised up in the air bare as it was. Noah even saw how he spread his legs a little. The back of his balls and hefty sheath were fully visible from all angles in that position and directed straight towards the couch.

When he looked under the badger, he noticed that the bastard was

already at half-mast. It impressed the otter. Was that badger *really* enjoying being treated like a dog by them like that? It was... undignified! Yet at the same time, Noah couldn't help but feel just a little jealous. What he wouldn't give to feel himself getting to half-mast, or to grow fully erect... Without even noticing, Noah's paw trailed down to the cage, keeping his sheath trapped to rub it while he watched what happened.

"Now, Copper, still!"

When the wolf gave the command even the badger's tail stopped wagging. It remained raised, leaving everything under it bare and exposed, but it stopped. The badger froze in that position as best as he could even if he still trembled or moved a little every now and then.

"That's kinda nice," Oscar commented, "but it's not really all that impr-

"Hang on, we're not done yet," the wolf said, cutting him off. Noah saw he had a wide grin all over his muzzle again. Alex reached into one of his pockets and, from it, he took something that at first Noah couldn't quite make out. It looked like a simple, sturdy strip of leather...

"A riding crop?" Oscar asked, answering Noah's silent question of what the hell that was.

"Yup. Now watch."

The wolf used a paw to straighten up the riding crop. It was small on his paw and it looked a little worn from heavy use.

"Still, Copper!" the wolf commanded again, even though the badger hadn't moved an inch. Noah watched with curiosity how the wolf raised the riding crop, and then...

WHACK!

Noah's eyes went wide. With deadly precision, the wolf had brought the crop down *straight* at the badger's exposed balls hanging between his legs. The smack had come so hard that the furry nuts bounced a

little.

Noah looked at the badger to see his limbs trembling. He had his eyes and muzzle closed shut, obviously trying very hard to remain still and not make a sound despite the brutal whack he had just gotten straight to the nuts.

“Woah! Very impressive!” Oscar said, clapping his paws.

“See? Copper is such a good dog! He’s fully trained!”

Without any warning, the wolf raised the riding crop and with another loud ‘whack’, he hit the badger’s balls again with just as much force. This time, Noah swore he heard a tiny little yelp come from Copper, but the badger still managed to remain still in that position with his balls still exposed and vulnerable.

They were all insane! Noah watched with fearful eyes at first, but then he noticed... that the badger’s cock that had been at half-mast before? It was fully hard between his legs now. Throbbing, even, with a glistening drop of pre-cum at the tip. The wolf’s bulge and even his brother’s hard-on hadn’t subsided in the least as well. Oscar and Alex started kissing again, rubbing and grinding against each other and during the kissing itself the wolf brought the crop down to give the badger a third unexpected hit on the balls again.

And yet still, Copper didn’t move!

When they stopped kissing, Alex laughed and, with the crop, he gave the badger’s balls a series of three quick, lighter strikes straight on the nuts again. Noah saw him flinch after each strike. By the third, Noah heard him let out a soft moan. The badger’s cock remained rock hard between his legs with pre-cum matting the fur of his stomach now.

“See? That’s a good pup. You really think Lucky can pull this one off?”

The mention of his name tore Noah’s eyes away from the badger in order to see Alex looking at him and grinning. Oscar wasn’t too far

behind, turning towards his brother while still hugging Alex on the couch.

“I’m sure he can! He’s a good boy! He’ll try real hard to make his owner happy, won’t he? Right, Lucky?”

Noah felt his blood freeze. He looked at his brother with wide eyes, then at the wolf, then finally at the badger laying there on the table with his balls bruised. He wasn’t gonna do anything of the sort! He definitely wasn’t-!

“Heel! Come here, boy! Get on the table!”

Oscar’s orders made Noah panic even more. He couldn’t disobey his brother, he knew that much, but he couldn’t do that either!

“Bark! Bark!” Noah barked, wincing away. He didn’t want to downright disobey Oscar and bring down his brother’s wrath on himself, but at the same time he couldn’t just obey! If only he could argue...!

“I thought you said you’d been training him,” Alex said.

Oscar’s smile faded fast.

“Oh, I have. He knows what to do. I told you to be good today. Lucky... come here to your master.”

Noah’s heart sank. Oscar gave the command with his name attached to it and when his brother did that? Noah felt his body rise up without him even commanding it. Getting up on all fours, the nanites that had been injected into him by that devilish company did the work for Oscar. Noah was physically incapable to disobey! He even tried to fight ever so slightly when his limbs carried him all the way to his brother’s side by the couch, but it was hopeless.

“That’s a good boy,” Oscar said, not really meaning it. He pet his brother’s head ever so slightly, then nodded towards the table. “Lucky, get on the table and present just like your friend there.”

There was nothing he could do! This time, Noah actively tried to fight it, but as long as his mind understood the command, the nanites made

sure to execute it. He understood it all too well, despite how much he dreaded it. Without meaning to, Noah got up on the table, then lowered his chin all the way to its surface right beside the badger. Even his tail, much larger than his companion's, rose it to leave the base of his butt plug as bare as the back of his balls and the metal cage dangling right by it.

"Now Lucky, stay as you are. No moving. Still, boy!"

Noah tried to disobey, he actually really did. His muscles didn't move, though. Nothing he tried worked. He was stuck in that position, looking forward as he heard shuffling behind him with a very good idea of what was coming.

Oscar and Alex giggled. Noah was pretty sure Oscar had stood up behind him. His heart started racing...

"Yeah, you just aim it. Use your wrist," Alex said. The fucker!! They were really going to do it. They were going to strike his fucking balls with that thing!

"Like this?" Oscar asked far too casually.

Noah felt like he was freaking out. He wanted to move, to run away, but he couldn't. He had to stay there, ass raised, balls dangling between his legs right there for them to...!

WHACK!

"FUC-" Noah shouted as he felt the crop come down on his balls and, as an immediate reaction, both cage and collar shocked him right away.

Even though the doubled pain of both the shock and impact, Noah still couldn't move. His muscles stiffened but remained still in that position. When the shock faded away, his balls still felt sore and bruised, pain radiating from the center where the small riding crop had hit. When his ears stopped ringing, he heard laughter coming from both Oscar and Alex behind him.

"Sure he's okay!" Alex said, "if Copper can take it, he can take it too!"

It hurts a bit, but it doesn't actually do any damage. Look!"

A loud whack followed. Noah could no longer see what was happening behind him, but he assumed that Alex had taken the riding crop back to smack the badger's balls again. He saw Copper flinch once and stifle a moan once more, then not one, not two, but *three* more loud, hard smacks followed right after the first again. The badger endured it all without moving and without making a sound. In fact, when Noah looked at his face, it was almost as if he was taking pleasure out of it.

"I guess you're right," Oscar said, chuckling. Noah's mind started worrying about the implications of that when...

WHACK!

"FFU—uurrrrrruufff!"

Noah managed, in a desperate attempt, to turn his curse into a bark midway through and apparently it worked. The collar and cage didn't detect it as a word and didn't shock him, but that didn't make the pain radiating from his balls any better at all. The second strike on his sensitive nuts felt even worse than the first. It took quite a few seconds for Noah to even manage to open his eyes and, when he did, small tears ran down his face. He looked at the badger to see him staring at him with a small smirk and then, on top of the fucking pain, Noah also felt slightly embarrassed about it all.

How the fuck did that guy take those hits like that? How did he *like* it?!

WHACK!

"HNNNFGH!" Noah had to bite his lips to remain quiet. The third smack on his balls came from nowhere! His whole body felt incredibly tense, yet no matter how much he tried, he still couldn't move. Fucking nanites!

"He's doing a pretty damn good job at standing still," Alex commented. Noah felt a paw coming to nonchalantly rub the brand on

his rear, and somehow he knew it was the wolf. “You’re cheating, aren’t you? With your EverTech thing?”

Oscar giggled. “Maybe! He’s taking it like a champ, though. Just like Copper! That’s so freaking hot.”

“I see... He sure is, but that makes it too easy! He can’t move even if he wants to, can he?”

“Nope,” Oscar replied, sounding proud.

From his position, Noah could tell Alex had leaned forward towards him, but he couldn’t see more than that. The otter didn’t really care. All he wanted was for the ache in his balls to stop. Instead, he felt a paw coming over his rear and touching it. He could feel the sharpness of the wolf’s claws as the stranger caressed his exposed cheeks, but then that hand started going down towards his balls...

“No matter what I do, right?”

The hand left his paw, but then Noah was forced to suck in a breath when he suddenly felt a hard flicker coming right at his nuts. Fuck, it hurt! A second one followed right after, then a third...

“RUFF!” Noah pretty much yelled, if anything, to distract them and make them stop.

It worked. To some extent. The flickering at his balls stopped, but both wolf and otter behind him laughed. Noah blushed once more, but was content with remaining there panting with his balls left alone.

“And what’s this?” Alex asked. Before Oscar could even respond, Noah felt the switch at the base of his buttplug turned on. The very mild sound of the buzzing vibration of Noah’s buttplug filled the room and, in response, all Noah could do was groan.

“I like to make sure my pet is always ready. You know how it is.” Oscar giggled as he said it. The wolf chuckled as well, but then Noah felt the switch getting turned on to medium vibrations...

“Hnnffg...” Noah groaned. The stronger buzzing went straight against his prostate, stimulating him in a way that-

And then the switch got turned to maximum vibrations.

It was strong enough to make Noah’s toes curl. The buzzing grew louder, but the plug was well stuck in his rear so that he was the one that felt the blunt of it. Still, despite the sudden burst of pleasure, he couldn’t move. He couldn’t get out of that position even as his muscles tightened in response to the sudden hard assault against his prostate. Noah just remained there, moaning chin against the table and ass raised up in the air for them to play with.

“Oh, that’s evil! He hates that, hahah!” Oscar laughed. Alex must’ve said something Noah couldn’t hear because it was followed with more laughter from his brother. None of them moved to turn the vibrations of the plug down, though. Not even Oscar!

“All of this playing has gotten me horny,” the wolf said, and the sound of a belt being undone soon followed. Oscar hummed and, though Noah was forced to keep staring forward, the sound of kissing, making out and grinding happening on the couch was unmistakable. The best Noah could do was glance to the side towards Copper, who also remained dutifully in position. The badger smiled at him, but Noah just quickly averted his eyes with his face growing red again. He was lying on the table with that pervert with the sound of a buttplug humming, making what was happening to him obvious...

Oscar and Alex took their sweet time making out on the couch. The whole time, the plug drilled against Noah’s prostate. He could feel droplets of pre-cum dripping down onto the table from his cage, again and again, as his member was right back to straining hard against it, begging to get out. The pain in his balls had dulled down to a distant ache. The stimulation helped him forget it but, in a way, it felt just as tortuous as the pain. Oscar seldom ever left the plug on high for that long! Fucking wolf...

It was a while before one of them spoke again and, of course, it was

Alex...

“Hey, Ozzy, I’ve got an idea! I know how to give you the time of your life, get you ready for when I stuck my knot into that cute butt of yours tonight...”

Noah cringed at their talk. Even if he was a very active part in it, he still had no desire to hear more details about his brother’s sexual life...

“Yeah? What’s on your mind?”

Noah heard shuffling on the couch, the two of them sitting down again, then the snap of a finger.

“You’ll see! Just sit there, nice and pretty. Copper!” Alex whistled alongside the call, as if he had to. Always happy to play the pathetic dog, however, Copper made his tail wag and finally got out of that position to turn around and bounce towards the two.

“Show Ozzy here how much you like licking your treats. Give him your best, but make sure it’s nice an’ slow!”

“Woof!” the badger barked, making Noah roll his eyes. He didn’t know exactly what that meant, but the next thing he heard were slurping sounds followed by his brother moaning in delight.

“Ooooh... ooh, damn. That’s nice! His tongue’s... oh...!”

“Yeah,” Alex said and, though Noah still couldn’t see, he could just *hear* the cockiness in the smug wolf’s voice. “I taught ‘im good. He knows aaaaaaalll the sweet spots no matter if it’s a wolf cock or an otter cock that he’s getting as a treat.”

“Damn...!” Oscar moaned.

Noah was happy that the damned badger was stuck doing all the work, but he’d be happier if they hadn’t forgotten the damned buttplug on high torturing him. The otter found himself panting hard. If his muscles could move, he’d consider giving in to his urges of humping the air. His cock continued to try so very hard to grow erect... It was driving him

crazy!

“Ruff!” Noah barked. It carried a pleading tone in it, so much that for a moment he feared the collar might think it was a word. It had happened before... No shocks came, though, but it did catch their attention.

“Oh?” Alex started, “it looks like Lucky is getting a little jealous.”

“Oh, right! Lucky! Just make him- ooh fuck... he’s taking it all!” Oscar stopped to moan again. The wolf beside him chuckled, and it took a few extra seconds for his brother to recover. “Just make him return the favor! It’s only fair. Lucky, you can move now.”

And just like that, Noah could finally move. He had to give it to those fucking nanites: they were impressive, even if he’d give the world to get them out of his blood so he wouldn’t have to obey dog commands.

The first thing Noah did was get back up on all fours over the table. With his ass no longer raised, he felt a little better, but the second thing he did was bring his paw down to his caged sheath to rub it. Just doing that felt amazing, but at the same time it felt extremely frustrating. He just wanted- no, he needed to freaking reach his cock, touch it! The vibration was driving him crazy...

“Lucky, show Alex a good time too! Like you always do when we’re watching TV and- fuck... you better try hard! You have no idea what... oooohh... yes, just like that...!”

Noah frowned. He turned around to finally see what was happening, and the otter’s ears drooped at the sight. Oscar was sitting on the couch, legs spread wide open, while Copper wagged his tail even despite having his head pressed so hard against his brother’s crotch that his nose was pressed almost directly against Oscar’s pubic fur. The badger seemed to have no trouble at all depthroathing the whole of his brother’s length, something that Noah never could do without gagging even after three months of practice. Oscar, on the other hand, seemed to be absolutely melting from whatever the badger was doing with his muzzle and tongue. His brother smiled and moaned, squirming in ways

Noah had never seen him do.

Oscar glanced at Noah to address him. “Fuck... Lucky, you have so much to learn! I’m only just starting to see how much you’ve been slacking when you service me... This doesn’t even compare! Oooh... fuck, yes...”

All Noah could do was frown. Of course the badger would be better! He wasn’t some slut like that guy!

“Don’t worry, Ozzy. I can teach him. Little by little...”

When Noah turned his angry gaze towards Alex due to his words, his eyes went wide right away. The wolf had ditched his jeans at some point and from between his legs? The tapered, canine-shaped cock that he was stroking was hard as a rock as well and the length alone was bigger than Oscar’s. With the knot at the base which was also big and swollen, the wolf’s fucktool looked downright intimidating. Noah had seldom ever seen a canine’s dick before, he had only heard the stories, and now... this wolf was holding it, looking at him... and then pointing down at his cock with his other paw.

“Come here, Lucky! Get your treat as well!”

Noah took a step back instead of forward. He looked at Oscar desperately hoping his brother would save him, but of course...

“Do it, Lucky, and you better do a good job or I’m gonna punish the hell out of you! Lucky, suck his dick!”

Noah’s heart sank. The order with his name attached made the nanobots act. Without him even meaning to, the otter got down from his desk and advanced straight between the smirking wolf’s open legs. Just getting near the wolf’s cock filled his nose with a dose of male musk he didn’t want to feel, but his body didn’t stop. Before Noah could even try to plead through barking, his muzzle opened and took part of the wolf’s dick into it.

“Aaahh... that’s nice,” Alex said with a sigh. The wolf’s hand came to

his head to pet him in a demeaning way. Oscar, on the side, just squirmed and moaned to whatever the badger was doing.

The taste of the wolf's cock invaded Noah's mouth. His tongue wrapped itself around that dick without him even meaning to. He kept himself with only half of that length inside his maw as he started working on it, but Alex's hand on his head soon started applying pressure...

Noah glanced up at the wolf with wide, pleading eyes, but the wolf's smirk didn't waver one bit.

The pressure slowly forced Noah to take more and more of the wolf's length within his muzzle. Soon, the tapered tip was touching the back of his throat. It was hard not to gag, but when he did, Alex at least gave him some respite, even if almost none at all. All the while Noah's tongue continued to dance around the wolf's cock, pleasing it.

"You're a pretty cute dog, you know that? I couldn't believe Ozzie here had put his own brother in this position. That is so fucking hot..."

Alex kept his voice low. Oscar seemed so distracted by the blowjob he was getting that he indeed didn't seem to be paying attention. Noah could only glance at his brother with his face stuffed with wolf cock. To make matters worse, the plug still continued to go wild in his rear on high vibration. Even stuck there, forced to suck some stranger's cock, Noah felt like he had never been so horny before. All that denial was making him more and more desperate.

The wolf did not expect a response, of course. He simply chuckled at the sight of Noah all flustered over his comments, then sat back and relaxed while the otter was forced to work on his cock. Alex kept his paw firm over Noah's head, guiding him on going up and down his cock and taking control of the sucking. The wolf seemed to like it slow for. Even though his other paw sometimes came down to idly caress his own knot, it was clearly more of a tease. A slow enjoyment of the pleasure Noah's tongue was providing him.

It wasn't too long, however, until Oscar spoke up again since things

were obviously pretty different over there.

“F-fuck, Alex, I’m gonna-! Aaahh!”

Though Oscar moaned out loud, the wolf didn’t seem to be worried in the least. Noah saw him just shaking his head slowly.

“Nah. He won’t let you cum until he’s given the order.”

That seemed to be true, because even though Noah could see Oscar’s legs tensing up and his hips jutting forward to thrust into the badger’s throat or something, the telling high moan of orgasm his brother always gave wasn’t coming.

“Hnnngh!” Oscar groaned, sounding frustrated.

“How about we cum together, Ozzie? That sounds nice. Getting off at the same time...”

Alex was still remarkably calm as he suggested it even if he kept Noah’s muzzle so deep against his dick that the otter was almost kissing his knot. Oscar looked at them, panting, and Noah saw how his brother’s eyes trailed down towards him with frustration, but he nodded.

“Fine! That... hnnghff... that sounds nice... Just hurry, I can’t hold out much longer!”

Alex smiled. “Sure thing, babe.”

Except the wolf didn’t. At least not that Noah could tell. His rhythm remained just as idle and calm. The wolf was taking his time enjoying Noah’s tongue. For the otter, it felt like all he could taste and would ever taste again was wolf dick. There wasn’t a spot in that big, shining red rocket that his tongue hadn’t licked ten times over. Sprurts of pre-cum added a little salt to the taste, which Noah was also forced to swallow. He could swear the wolf’s knot had gotten even bigger, but judging by how calm he was, Alex didn’t seem to be that close from orgasm at the time.

Oscar was a different story entirely. The more time passed, the more

vigorous he got. Noah had no idea what the badger was doing to keep him from cumming given how much the otter was trying to hump against Copper's muzzle, but it was working. Oscar seemed to be kept on a hair trigger but not quite getting past the edge. His brother kept constantly glancing over to Noah as well and, each time he did, his gaze grew more frustrated, to the point where Noah's ears fell back. Did he think he wasn't putting in enough effort?

Afraid of his brother's wrath, Noah bit the bullet and put more effort in his tongue work. The wolf seemed to like that well enough, but his controlling paw grasping the fur of Noah's head kept him from going too fast over his cock at any given time anyway.

It felt like an eternity before, all of a sudden, Noah felt the paw on his head suddenly pushing him down hard against the wolf's cock. The lupine member went straight past his gag reflex to his throat, making Noah gasp as his income of air was suddenly heavily restricted. He tried to pull back, but the wolf didn't let him. His lips were pressed right against the wolf's knot, far too big to make into his maw, yet Noah got to see how the wolf's paw came to massage and squeeze at the larger bulb of flesh at the same time as he let out a growl.

"Ooh... Ozzie, fuck... I think I'm gonna..."

"FINALLY!" Oscar moaned. "Fucking Lucky, I need... fuuuck..."

Forced against the wolf's cock, Noah could only see glimpses of how hard his brother humped against the badger's own muzzle. Noah's focus was on breathing, which he barely could. His eyes started to tear up, his lungs started asking for way more air than he was getting, yet the wolf kept him there, hard-pressed against his cock as he started thrusting against Noah's throat. He could feel the whole of his cock inside his muzzle, pulsing, into his throat even, and then started throbbing...

"FUCK! I'm cumming!" the wolf growled, and indeed he was.

Oscar's moans by his side were much louder than the controlled groans and growls that Alex let out. Noah felt the first strong jet of wolf spunk going straight to his throat and, desperate to breathe, or perhaps

out of natural reflex alone, the lump on his throat could be seen as he was forced to immediately gulp it down. It kept coming though, again and again, with little tears running down the air-deprived otter as he swallowed wave after wave of wolf semen. He would've bitten down against the wolf's cock in his need for air if he could, but the nanites in his body prevented biting no matter what, so not even that was an option.

Alex wasn't quite down when the pressure on his head softened. Feeling it, Noah immediately tried to back away, but the wolf didn't let him go too far. The tip of the wolf's cock remained inside Noah's muzzle, shooting the last strings of wolf cum straight over his cum and filling the otter's maw. Gasping for air, Noah coughed. Sprinkles of wolf cum went flying back to the wolf's knot and balls, but most of it just ran down towards Noah's neck, matting his fur with seed.

Only after that did Alex finally let him go entirely. Noah pulled back so hard that he fell back sitting. Falling on the vibrating plug had the otter moaning out loud himself. He didn't even notice when he had put his paw on his cage again, but it rubbed it vigorously, pawing at it desperate to give it some stimulation despite him barely having caught up with his breathing just yet...

"That was nice..." Alex started, "but very, very sloppy..."

Noah opened his eyes properly to look at Alex. His crotch was a mess of cum. Some of it Noah had been forced to cough back out, but some of it was also because his cock remained hard and pulsing, with weak little dribbles of cum still coming to slowly slide down his length towards his balls and, ultimately, the couch...

Oscar, on the other hand, was panting happily. His crotch was immaculate and Copper just sat on his haunches in front of him wagging his small tail and smiling while licking his lips...

His brother looked at Alex, then at Noah... and frowned heavily.

"Yeah, I thought I was doing a good job in training Lucky, but he's *miles* away from Copper here!" Oscar leaned in against the wolf who in

turn passed an arm over his shoulder to draw him in. “Will you teach me how to properly train my pet too, wolfie?”

Alex smiled... no, he grinned. His eyes were locked on Noah as he responded.

“Of course, babe. I’ll do that for you.”

Oscar beamed up at that response. He simply pressed himself against his boyfriend’s chest, though, relaxing. His paw did come to point at Alex’s crotch, though.

“Thank you! Now, Lucky, start by apologizing, then we’ll think if you deserve a punishment for doing such a poor job! Come on, Lucky, clean Alex up!”

Noah’s eyes went wide. He felt angry inside! The otter wanted to speak against it, to argue, to fucking scream in denial! Yet... the order was clear and it had included his ‘name’.

Instead of doing what he wanted, Noah’s paw was forced to leave his needy cage so that he could get back up on all fours in front of the wolf. Alex and Oscar started making out, not even paying him much attention, as he was forced to press his muzzle against the wolf’s spent cock and start ‘cleaning it up’ with his tongue.

Unable to miss a spot, Noah was forced to keep lapping the wolf’s cock, then his sheath, then his balls as his tongue sought any remnants of seed possible. Noah winced as he was forced to press his nose against the wolf’s nuts to try and wedge his tongue between his nuts and the couch to clean what had dripped down there and, while he was doing that? The wolf somehow continued to drip pre-cum, messing his hard cock all over again and forcing Noah to keep cleaning.

All while the plug, which the two seemed to have utterly and completely forgotten, continued to ravage him. While he worked on cleaning his brother’s boyfriend’s balls with his tongue, Noah felt his face grow red and hot again. Not just because of what he was doing, but

because of the thought that occurred to him.

He'd do all that and more all over again if it meant taking that cage off and letting him paw off at least once...

Unfortunately, it didn't look like that was going to happen anytime soon.