

Training Pants

Written and Edited by PgFalcon

“Mom! Penny stole my donut!” shouted Tom, a handsome young hare. He was a bit of a star in the local youth football league, and planned to try out for track when he went to high school.

“Yea? Well, if you wanted to eat it why didn’t you?” answered Penny, sticking her tongue out at her twin brother as she sprinted around the house. Tom was hot on her tail.

Both were domestic hares, with the same cream colored fur, the same white pattern on their underbelly’s, and even the same height and weight. The only substantial difference between the two, besides being a boy and girl respectively, were that Tom’s ear’s stood up tall like his fathers while Penny took after her mom and her ears flopped.

“I, was, SAVING IT!” yelled Tom, but as he sprinted around the corner and into the living room he was caught by the scruff of his neck. He looked up to see his dad, and Penny was in a similar situation with their mom.

“Now what have we told you two about fighting?” he asked Tom. “You’re siblings! You should love each other!”

“But she’s such a dirty thief!” protested Tom.

“Because you hoard away all the good stuff!” retorted Penny. “And I never get *any!*”

“*You* never get any? What about me? You steal my stuff before I ever even have a chance to touch it!”

“Enough you two!” interrupted their mom. “Your father and I have had it with you both. When will either of you learn to *help* each other, not hurt?”

“Your mother is right,” continued their dad. “Which is why we think you’re old enough for these.”

He then let go of Tom and walked over to the corner of the room, pulling two pairs of what looked like metal pants and panties out from a bag. Engraved in the front of both were the words ‘Training Undies’.

“So until we see you both behaving, neither of you will be allowed to take these off.”

“What?!” cried both Tom and Penny together, finally in agreement on something.

“Oh don’t worry,” said their mother. “It won’t be too bad... but if this doesn’t work we might need to try something drastic.”

“Yes... now put these on son.”

“No!” cried Tom, and he tried to leap away from his dad. No such luck, as his dad was far faster and older than him and got him in a submission hold. Penny was in a similar situation.

“Here dear,” said the dad, tossing the metal panties to his wife.

“Thank you honey, now hold still Penny while I take your pants off.”

“You too son, this is for your own good,” said the dad as he started to pull down Tom’s shorts and boxers in one go.

“Hey! No! Stop! I don’t want her to see me naked!”

“*Mom!* Tom’s still in the room! You can’t do this to me I’ll *die!*”

And they both looked across the room to see each other already half undressed and, due to the strangle holds their parent’s had on them, pretty well exposed. They both paused in their struggling’s for just long enough for their parents to get better grips on their kids. Neither one had been prepared to see the other naked like that and were both thoroughly surprised by the sight, but it was only a brief pause before the struggling resumed.

“You’ve got some spirit Tom!” praised his dad as he tried to slip the metal pants over Tom’s kicking leg. As he did so Tom got a few glimpses of the inside of the pants, and what he saw made no sense.

The outside of the pants were solid, with no sign of gaps or holes.... but the inside of the pants were different. In the front of them was a sizable hole where the crotch would be that he could see the room through. This didn’t make any sense to Tom, because he could plainly see that on the other side of the hole there was nothing but metal. So how was it that there was a hole in the inside?

And then Tom saw something that made everything click. In the hole inside the metal pants he saw a glimpse of himself from across the room, along with brief looks at his sister and mother’s faces. As impossible as it seemed, the hole in the iron pants that his dad was trying to put on him was directly connected to the inside of the metal panties his mom was forcing on his sister.

This conclusion was only reinforced as his mom successfully hooked the panties over one of Penny’s legs, and then the other, and inside Tom’s own pair he saw his sister’s coochie slowly get closer to the hole. His distraction was enough for his dad to slip the other pair of pants over his own feet.

“NO!” he shouted along with his sister, who had doubled her efforts to escape the training undies. Tom guessed correctly that she had come to the same conclusion as he had, and both of them fought to try and prevent their parents from sliding the undies all the way up. Tom could see his sister’s beaver get closer and closer as he himself rapidly was losing his own battle with his dad, his desperate strength no match for their difference in size as slowly the pants were drawn up and over his hips, and then closed tightly into place with a series of clicks in perfect synchronization with Penny’s own panties.

They both nearly choked as the holes in the front of their undergarments snugged right into place over their respective privates... and they both felt something soft and warm press forcefully up against them from the other side.

“There!” said their dad. “That wasn’t so hard now, was it?”

Both Tom and Penny were frozen in place, shock having momentarily stolen their mobility from them.

“Only just a little darling,” replied their mother. “But now that it’s over with we just need to let the training pants do their magic! We can finally relax.”

But the kids were slowly starting to snap out of it.

“Y-y-you...” they both started to say, but then.

“You pervert! Get away from me!” shouted Penny, immediately digging her fingers into the very tight waistband of the metal panties, trying to work it loose.

“Pervert? Me? When you’re pushing yourself all over me!” he retorted, trying himself to pull away from his sister.

“I can’t get it off,” she cried. “Stop that! You’re touching me where you’re not supposed to touch me!”

“Well I can’t exactly make it stop either!” cried Tom back. Then they both froze.

“Tom,” said Penny coldly.

“It’s not my fault!!!” he yelled throwing his hands in the air. “You’re the one who’s making it... It’s not like you’re not too you know!!!”

“Well stop it!”

“I’m trying! I’m trying!”

Meanwhile their parents only watched.

“Oh, those poor dears...” said their mom. “I wonder if we’re doing the right thing.”

“Aw hush, sure we are. They’ll be better off for it. My dad did the same thing to me when I was his age you know.”

“And my mother as well. Still, I do feel sorry for them. When he gets aroused, there’s only one place for it to go.”

“Yup... right next door.”

Meanwhile Tom and Penny were in a bit of a pickle.

“Hurry up and get it off!!!” she shouted at him angrily.

Tom’s penis had been pressed up against Penny’s little pussy from the get go, and what with them moving around so much trying to get their training pants off there had been quite a lot of unintentional stimulation for both parties. Penny was getting quite wet, and Tom was getting bigger by the second. Both were quite red in the face.

“Ow, quit, ah! Penny these pants are too tight! There’s no room!”

“Then stop poking me with it!”

“You’re the one that’s rubbing your-”

Tom’s dick was barely even getting hard and it was already jammed tightly against the rim of the pants without anywhere to go. It was getting so tight it was starting to hurt.

“Hey, get it off there!” yelled Penny as Tom’s dick pressed against her wet pussy and pushed up in between her lips like a hot dog. As Tom continued to struggle her clit got teased quite a bit.

“There’s nowhere else to put it!” answered Tom. “It’s not like there’s a handy little pocket inside this thing in case one of us...”

As Tom talked he pulled on the pants as hard as he could to try and create a gap between him and Penny. He succeeded slightly, as he felt the relief of his dick gaining a little bit of wiggle room. He also doomed them both as his dick fell into position contrary to either of their intentions.

“Tom don’t!!”

But it was too late, as the waistband slipped through Tom's fingers and he penetrated his sister to the sound of several more clicks from both their undies as they tightened down completely. Tom was left suddenly breathless as his previously half flaccid dick rapidly hardened into a mighty bone of male pride in half a second flat, the tightened panties forcing him to bottom out, and he groaned quietly to himself at the sudden strain. His sister wasn't quite so speechless.

"Aaaaieeeeeee!!!" she screamed as loud as she could. Everyone covered their ears.

"Oh honey!" cried their mom as she rushed to comfort her daughter. "I'm so happy for you!"

Penny herself had suddenly been reduced to sobs after emptying her lungs.

"Mom.... How could you..."

"Oh, everything will be okay. Just wait and-"

"How could you say everything is okay?! Tom's inside of me! INSIDE OF ME!!! I was a virgin!"

"Oh I know sweetums. I know it hurts, but it *did* have to be done sometime you know."

Meanwhile Tom and his dad fist-bumped quietly. Sister or no sister it was still a rite of passage, as Tom was virgin too.

"But it's worse than that!" Penny continued. "I started my cycle *yesterday*. I could get pregnant!!!"

And suddenly Tom went pale.

"Well," answered their mom. "These things happen. We *are* rabbits you know. We're pregnant a lot."

"Hrmph- hares- hrmph," said the dad.

"But he's my brother!!!"

"And what difference does that make?" asked her mom, suddenly stern. "He's male, and that's all that matters. If you two *do* have a litter I'm sure they'll be just as strong and healthy as the two of *you*."

"Um, hey," interjected Tom. "I don't know if my opinion matter's here or not, but I don't want to make babies with Penny either."

"Then don't come inside her son," said his dad. "It's that simple."

“And try not to stimulate him either Penny,” said their mom. “That is, if you don’t want kids yet I mean. If you *do* want to be a mommy, just give him a few good squeezes and I’m sure he won’t be able to resist.”

“I’m not squeezing nothing-yipe!!”

Tom gasped out as he felt his sister’s pussy contract over his dick.

“Oh,” said their mom. “I guess you really *are* just starting your cycle. That’s unfortunate.”

“What do you mean?” hiccupped Penny as her body spasmed again.

“Oh dear. I guess we’re having grandchildren a little early then aren’t we.”

“I’ve always wanted to be a grandpa,” laughed their dad.

“What’s going on?” asked Tom.

“Make it stop!” begged Penny.

“Oh, you don’t really have a choice now sweetie. Nature will take over soon, so no need to worry about it!”

“Take the panties off!!” Penny pleaded.

“Nope. Can’t do that,” said their dad. “They come off on their own once you two stop fighting each other.”

“What? Why didn’t you say so?” the two siblings chorused, and immediately ran to each other’s side to hold hands.

“See, we stopped fighting,” said Penny. “They’ll come off now, right?”

“Doesn’t look like it,” answered Tom dully, tugging at his own pants. “Maybe we should kiss and make up?” he added jokingly. Penny, however, didn’t hesitate to grab her brother’s face and kiss him full on the mouth. He went wide eyed before returning the kiss, and as she broke away from him his foot was still thumping.

“There!” she said desperately. “*Now* they should come off, right?”

There was zero give in her panties. She seemed taken aback.

“What?! I just *kissed* him! How are we still fighting? What *more* could you *want*?”

“It looks to me like you’re fighting against the thought of having your brother’s babies,” said their mom knowingly. “Otherwise you wouldn’t be trying so hard to take those off.”

“Well of course I wouldn’t want to have my stupid ugly brother’s babies!” answered Penny.

“Stupid and ugly am I? Then why are you hugging my cock so hard little sis?” asked Tom.

“I can’t help that! I told you I’m starting my cycle! It’s freaking biological!!”

“Biological my ass! If you can’t help *that* then maybe I can’t help *this*!” retorted Tom, with a powerful thrust forward that made her gasp.

“AH! Mom! Tom’s raping me! Make him stop!”

“Tom, be nice to your sister,” said their Mom.

“Now honey, boys will be boys. Why don’t we just give them a little privacy to work things out?”

“Mom! Don’t leave me stuck with this... this *cretan*!”

“And this! And this!” roared Tom in anger back, pounding his sister from across the room.

“AH! AH! Stop it Tom or I’ll...”

“Or you’ll what?” asked Tom, looking up. He was instantly tackled to the floor by his sister and pinned. Their parents left the room sharing a smile.

“Or I’ll do *this*!” she said, contracting her abdominal muscles to constrict her pussy around Tom’s cock. He went stiff, and Penny took the opportunity overpower Tom and put him in a full nelson.

“Now stop fucking me! I don’t want your babies!” yelled Penny.

“Argh!” cried Tom in pain as his arms were twisted. “You dick, that hurts!”

“Good!”

“Then I hope it hurts when you give birth!” he laughed back as ground his pelvis into his sister’s. The bone, just above his dick, dug into her labia and pushed against her clitoris, causing a shock reaction in her that made her let go of his arms.

“HEY! Cheater!” she cried shakily as she tried to get up off the floor. Now it was Tom’s turn to pin *her* down, straddling over her and grinding against her belly as he thrust hard into her and rubbed against her clit.

“Ah! AH! Stop it! You don’t know what you’re doing! You’re gonna make us both...”

“Make us both what? You think that someone as flat chested as you could get me off? Ha! I’ll make you regret the day you thought you could get the best of *me!*”

“Flat chested?!?” screamed Penny. In a sudden rage she managed to throw Tom off her and reverse his pin, and now it was *her* turn to grind against him. She lifted up her shirt and rode him as she did it.

“Take it back!”

“No!” yelled Tom, but he couldn’t take his eyes off them. Yes, they were small, but he had never seen breasts before. He was hypnotized.

“Ha! You *do* like them then?”

“I do not!”

“Then you’re saying you’re a homo?”

“I’ll show you who’s a homo! Do you *want* me to come inside!? Because I’ll come! You bet I’ll come!! I’ll fill you so full that your belly will burst!!”

Penny blinked in surprise.

“Wait, hold on...” she said, coming to a halt. “I didn’t mean it. I really didn’t mean it. Let’s just stop and calm down. I don’t want to get pregnant!”

“Too little too late!!”

And so Tom grabbed hold of his sister and started to really pound her, taking her by surprise. Her own body was powerless to resist, and she found herself suddenly clinging to him as he held her. Tom lived up to his heritage and fucked like a rabbit, and even Penny lost herself to the lust of her cycle as she took his hands and guided them up to her breasts. As they both neared climax together they embraced and kissed deeply, drinking each other’s smell and taste, until with overwhelming ferocity Tom came inside Penny’s belly and she shook and shuddered as her body reached a peak of its own, her feet kicking and her toes curling. A slick, sticky mess ran down both of their legs.

It was nearly a full minute after the act, and they were both still lip locked, that Penny came back to her senses and her eyes snapped open in shock.

“WHAT DID YOU DO?!” she asked in horror.

“Me? What about you! Look at the mess you made!” Tom retorted, gesturing to his wet and sticky fur.
“Now I’ll have to shower.”

“Not before I shower...” said Penny. “There’s still time! Maybe I can wash most of it out!”

And so Penny turned tail and ran out the door, sprinting up the stairs to the bath. Her dad tutted as she blew past him.

“She almost had it,” he said. “If she hadn’t yelled at him at the end they would have come off.”

“Well,” answered the mom. “Young girls can be silly. Her passions overcame her. I’m sure she’ll realize it later though.”

“Argh!!” yelled Tom in the other room before he exploded from it, running past with water running down his legs, flowing from his metal pants. He sprinted up the stairs. “I’ll kill her! Hey, you! Stop that!”

“Ah, kids...” the parents sighed together as they leaned against each other and she nested her head in the crook of his neck. “I do hope they manage to get the training undies off before the new litter comes.”

“I wouldn’t bet on it...” answered the dad with a chuckle, “but you never know.”

“You’re right, you never know...” agreed the mom.

Penny had trouble going to sleep that night, what with her brother’s junk right there rubbing against her. They both had to fight their natural urges in the hopes that she hadn’t gotten pregnant from the evenings earlier activities. Abstinence was the key until they could get the training undies off, but Penny feared, correctly as it so happened, that they wouldn’t come off until she relaxed around Tom and was a tad more ‘friendly’ to him... and refusing to have sex wasn’t very friendly. Tom himself didn’t worry about it too much. For him, there didn’t seem to be that much at stake. He fell right to sleep, resting against his sister’s hooch and dreaming pleasant dreams.

Penny woke up halfway through the night to Tom jack-hammering her pussy.

“Tom!!!” she yelled after she had sucked in enough breath. She gripped the sheets as her pussy was pounded for all it was worth, her brother’s mighty dick slamming in to the hilt and bottoming out in her over and over again in lightning quick lunges. “Tom! What the fuck do you think you’re doing!!!?” she yelled. There was no response other than their dad from down the hall yelling ‘keep it down you two!’.

“We’re supposed to be abstinent!! Do you want to make me pregnant?! Oh God...”

Penny rolled over and bit down on her pillow as she creamed herself, screaming mutely as she did so... and Tom didn’t slow down a bit.

“Tom stop!” she yelled after her jaw unclenched, throwing her pillow at the wall separating their rooms. It hit softly and slid to the floor, and still Tom continued to hammer in and out of her pussy. She rolled out of her bed and managed to crawl out of her room and into Tom’s before the fucking she was receiving became too much and she froze up in a second orgasm, unable to move as she braced herself, on her hands and knees, as she felt her brother’s thrusts become frenzied and then abruptly stop. Hot goeey cum shot deep into her in massive amounts, and she collapsed to the ground as she silently cursed her stupid brother. She could see from her vantage point that he was still sleeping. He had given her a fucking to remember and he wasn’t even awake for it.

He was still hard inside of her when she managed to climb back to her feet, her knees shaking and weak, and she walked over to bed and slapped him across the face. He woke up with a start.

“Hey! What’d I do? Oh. OH!”

He looked up to see his sister’s mortified face, felt his dick still deep inside her tight, virginal snatch, and saw the mess leaking from his sister’s metal panties. She turned and marched out of his room fuming.

“You jerk!!”

“I’m sorry! I didn’t...”

But the door slammed behind her.

“I’m going to get pregnant for sure!” she cried. “And it’s all your fault!”

Penny didn’t even bother showering again when she went back to bed. The damage was done, and there probably wasn’t any hot water left anyway. When she woke up her brother was still asleep, as per usual, but she found herself in an uncontrollably aroused state. Her sheets were a mess from her secretions, and Tom’s dick and balls were soaked by her pussy. Worse yet, she knew she didn’t have the willpower to keep herself from temptation, and she *knew* that Tom wouldn’t be able to prevent a

recurrence of last evening's events, meaning that if she stayed aroused like this he would be guaranteed to become aroused as well, and penetration was unavoidable... and she had school!! Her parents sure as hell didn't care about that sort of thing though, did they? Maybe they thought it would help to incentivize her to make friends with her brother... but she was definitely never going to do that! She'd find a way to get the panties off without their help.

In the meantime, however, she had to do something about her lust, and it wouldn't hurt to drain her brother so he didn't feel the need to try anything while they were at school, so she started grinding against his limb noodle and very quickly got the desired results. In no time at all he had stiffened enough for her to penetrate herself on him, and from there on he was hard as a rock. All she had to do was ride him.

Tom himself woke up as his alarm when off just as his own body was nearing climax.

"What the-*nnngh!*" was all he managed to get off before he emptied his third load in under ten hours. His balls rang themselves dry as he filled his sister's belly up nice and tight before he collapsed in a heap in a mess of sheets. His fur was incredibly messy and wet down there as his sister's pussy flooded freely on top of him.

"Penny?! What's the big idea!?"

Penny opened his door as she walked past it. She was breathing hard and very red in the face.

"Just didn't want you to, **huff**, do anything to me at school, so I thought that, **huff**, this would keep you satisfied until after that."

"What? I wouldn't try anything at school. Why would you think that! You know what I think... I think you just wanted an excuse to fuck me!"

"You shut up! I'm in the middle of my fucking cycle and if I didn't fuck now I'd have to fuck later. Just be lucky I don't give you a black eye for getting me into this mess!"

"I didn't get you into nothing! You've started *everything* so far."

"What about last night then?"

"I'm sure you were rubbing against me or something..."

"Yea, right. Well I'm grabbing a shower then."

"Let's just take it together..." groaned Tom getting out of bed. "We'll make a mess otherwise because of the undies you know, and it'll save hot water."

“Fine, but hurry up.”

“I’m coming.”

The two siblings got undressed nervously in the bathroom together, all except their metal underwear which of course they couldn’t take off. Tom’s dick was still inside his sister, but it wasn’t very hard after having already gotten off and neither of them bothered trying to get it out.

“What’s the matter? Too embarrassed to look at me half naked but not too embarrassed to fuck me?” asked Penny as Tom glanced away from her chest. A slight stirring of his dick told her he liked what he saw, and Tom tried to laugh it off, stepping quickly into the shower and turning it on.

“Don’t hog the water,” Tom said as he scrubbed his fur clean.

“Then just stand closer to me then so we can both use it.”

“Fine.”

Tom accidentally bumped his elbow into Penny’s breast and immediately backed off.

“Sorry!”

“Oh come *on*. You’re *inside of me*, dipwad. Who cares now if you touch my breasts?”

“So it’s okay then?”

Penny turned to look curiously at her brother, and suddenly she remembered. He was a virgin to. He’d never seen breasts before. She sighed, maybe it would help to get the blasted panties off?

“You want to touch them?” she asked in resolution. “Go ahead then.”

“Ha, you kidding?” he said as he immediately reached up to hold them. While small they still had quite a bit of definition to them, very round and soft. He closed his hands over them and trapped her nipples between his thumbs and forefingers.

“Ah!” she gasped in surprise, then laughed. “So you *do* like my breasts then?”

“What? Of course I do!” answered Tom. His dick confirmed his sincerity as it started to really expand inside her, and she crooned a little bit at the sensation. In no time at all it was straining painfully for

Tom, considering how he was unaccustomed to so much sexual activity until now, but he didn't care at the moment.

"You said earlier I was flat..."

"I didn't mean it though, I was just... I'm not really sure why I said it, I was just angry."

"Well, we were both angry... I'm sorry."

And so she reached around them and they washed each other's fur. After several minutes had passed and his erection hadn't subsided in any way whatsoever Penny groaned.

"Why are you so fucking *virile*..." she asked. "I was hoping I'd be able satisfy us both so nothing would happen during school."

"Well, we are rabbits..." said Tom.

"*Hares*. Geez, you know how dad insists we're not domesticated. It's a point of pride with him..."

"Sure, sure..."

"Well?"

"Well what?"

"Are you gonna fuck me or are you gonna just stand there?"

"Took you two long enough to get out of there..." muttered their dad as they both left the bathroom together, happily glowing. He was then hit in the face with two pairs of metal underwear.

"Don't be late to school!" called their mother after them as they ran downstairs.

Their dad chuckled and went back into his bedroom to dig the box for the underwear out from under his bed. As he put them back in their packaging for storage he grinned at the flashy label on the front.

"Super-Ultra Training Undies for kids! Brings rival siblings closer together than ever! (Warning, incest and underage mating practices are frowned upon by certain species. Check with your local authority before purchasing or using the super-ultra training undies on anybody. This family friendly product joyfully brought to you by Chaos Limited International. For contact info and catalogue see back."