

**In the Moment**  
*By Daydreamer*  
*With editing assistance by Stargazer*

It's a beautiful, sunny day and you don't know what, but something compelled you to go to the beach. The waves are a peaceful soundtrack as you walk alongside the bay and the sand beneath your paws is warm and soft. *Honestly, it's just nice to get some fresh air*, you think. Something about not having a destination is freeing for your spontaneous spirit - following the wind as it curls through the air. There's an old shack in the distance that stands out against the otherwise featureless landscape. Its dilapidated appearance makes for quite the eye sore. The beautiful husky that lay nearby, however, was a much better sight. Her tail is promiscuously placed across her ass, and you can't help but stare. You begin to scan over her full form, taking in her long legs, fluffy tail, and god... her tits. Even with them squished into the towel, you can tell of their weight. As your eyes are drawn to more details of the husky, you realize that the straps to her suit are laying across the ground. Your interest escalates. Only now, you realize, that you had stopped moving, the distraction too much for your body to continue forward. And she noticed. Her head turns ever so slightly, glancing over your body in return, with the most mischievous smile. She pushes up onto her elbows, exposing more of her breasts, making it very clear as to what she has to offer. Her head turns further, revealing more of her face and suddenly, it dawns on you.

"Professor Newfield?"

"Oh. I remember you." Her voice was nonchalant, "You almost failed... twice."

"Yeah, I never found the time to take you up on those extra credit assignments."

"Truly, quite a shame. My assignments are more" she pauses, "*interactive* than most."

You swear you see a flick of her tail. Just ever so slightly revealing more of her backside, but you shake the thought away. *She's a teacher, she wouldn't dare.*

"I'm sorry Professor Newfield, I really should've taken your class more seriously."

"Oh, please, you're not my student anymore... Call me Felicity,"

"Oh. Okay. Felicity". The words felt weird as they came out of your mouth.

"Now, I'd like to give you one last chance for that extra credit."

"Wha-". This time, you're certain, her tail shifts to the side before settling back in place.  
"O-Oh?"

“I told you that my assignments are quite different from other teachers... and since you regret not taking me up on it before...I'd like you to rectify that.” She says, exposing her wet pussy. A view just for you.

Your pants grow tighter around you, putting pressure around your pelvis, which, admittedly, didn't help.

Her gaze lowers to your groin, “I'll take that as a yes.”

You're tempted to look around for any spectators. After all, you don't *typically* partake in public nudity...

“I'm waiting” the husky whines.

Her words put motion into you, your thoughts consumed by temptation. Before you know it, your pants hit the ground, your eagerness just as apparent as hers. You lower down, your hands reaching out for her.

After trailing across her ass, your fingers move to her petals, teasing them gently. She grows wetter with your touch as her scent drifts up to you, only exciting you more.

Unable to wait any longer, you move up her back, lining yourself up with her entrance. You rub your member against her, letting her liquid coat your dick. Sliding yourself in, you close your eyes, the initial warmth nearly too much to handle. You move slowly, pushing in inch by inch, centimeter by centimeter.

“You're so tight...”. You murmur, her warm folds squeezing around you. Her tail is held carefully out of the way, giving you quite the sight of her plump ass. Every thrust makes it bounce.

Your motions grow faster. Your length moving in and out. Her moans made their way to your ears, encouraging you further. Your knot begins to swell, craving attention of its own.

*You've got to hold back*, you think, not ready for it to be over. Your hands find her hips, pulling them back towards you as you continue. In...out...In. Out. Her moans grow, and the squeezing increases around you. Whether it's you swelling, her tightening, or some combination of both, you aren't sure. Her breaths become more ragged and she practically squeaks with pleasure as your pace increases. A few more thrusts and you can't help but make that final push. Your knot slides in and swells to its full size as you begin to climax. You fill her up, and within seconds her pussy overflows, starting to drip with cum. You let out a satisfied *huff* - the sense of relief beginning to wash away your mutual high. Reality crept back in, and the realization hit.

“Shit. I shouldn't have cum inside.” You say, overwhelmed with panic.

She looks back with a teasing smile, "Oh sweetie, don't you worry about that."