

The first time – by Alec deLoupe

It had been a warm, clear evening, and the air outside was starting to cool as the sun went down.

“I’m off out for the evening. Don’t stay up too late; you’ve got that assignment due tomorrow.”

“Bye, have a good time,” Candy called to her mother before the front door shut. She rubbed her eyes, tired from staring at books all afternoon. She normally was okay at things like engineering, but all this paperwork was so complicated. Her head ached from fatigue, but pizza made it seem more bearable. She walked back into her room, chewing on the pizza slice in her hand. Nikko was still sat at her desk with a note pad, tapping at the book with his pencil, and then adding more notes to the notepad.

Nikko was a friendly timber wolf, always happy to help, if a little shy and innocent. She had asked him over to help her through this assignment she was struggling on. He seemed to have a good grasp at it, but she just could not get to grips with it.

“Hey. I think I can see where you’re going wrong with this. I’ll see if I can come up with something that will explain it a bit better,” he said, scribbling a few more notes.

“I hope so. It’s like hitting a brick wall at the moment,” Candy said with a sigh.

“Well, we’ll get through it. Sometimes these books just make it harder than it needs to be.”

“You know, I really appreciate you helping me with this, it really means a lot.”

“Hey, no problem. Heh, always happy to help,” he said with a smile as he turned round. He had such a sweet smile. Candy had sat near him in class at college for most of the year. He was your typical quiet guy that sat near the front, getting on with his work, and trying to get on with everybody. She liked him, and he was always cheerful when she spoke to him, but he still seemed like a small, innocent cub at times. She returned the smile, and brushed her hair back. She did not know if he liked her, or liked any of the other girls for that matter. He always seemed to be alone, he deserved better. Another wave of tiredness hit her.

“I’m just going to grab a shower, try and wake up a bit, okay?”

“Sure, I’ll just finish writing this up.” He turned back to the desk as she left for the bathroom.

The hot water from the shower flowed over her grey fur. It felt good over her as he held her head up, ears tilted back. The feel of the steam warmed her, and woke up her senses again. She gently massaged her tired, canine body, trying to rub away the fatigue. She could not help thinking that there must be something that she could do to repay Nikko for all of his help, and generally to do

something for him. He would get eaten alive by the time he gets into the upper years; he was just too timid and innocent. She did not know much about his social life, but she imagined that he must feel pretty lonely sometimes.

As she thought, she noticed the feel of the flow of water over her body as it trickled over her stomach, over her navel and between her legs. Her hand idly moved over one of her breasts, and a subtle tingle spread through her. Her hand moved lower, caressing her grey fur, tracing the outline of her stomach muscles on the way down. She could feel primal warmth growing inside of her; her fingers slowly moving over the lips between her legs. She had an idea. Perhaps he just needed to loosen up a little, and she could help him. She let out a small gasp as he brushed over her clitoris, now more sensitive from her thoughts and the sensual feel of the water over her lupine form.

The whine of the hairdryer stopped, and she clicked the light off as she walked back into her room. Nikko was still sat at her desk, scribbling on a notepad. The glow of the desk lamp reflected off his auburn fur giving him a warm glow.

"I think I'm almost done with this, just need to add a couple of bits," he said, thoughtfully nibbling on the end of his pencil.

"Oh cool, let's have a look."

"It's all pretty simple really once you get to grips with it, although to be honest the textbooks don't exactly make it very easy. I think this way will - ". He turned as he felt Candy lean on his shoulders, and stopped as she leaned over, looking at the notepad, pressing her breasts against him. She picked up the notepad, but did not move back. He felt the warmth of her skin through the light pink, baggy t-shirt she was wearing. He blushed, unsure what to do. It was a nice feeling, but she was a friend. He was completely confused with how to react around girls. She finally stepped back, flicking through the notepad. Nikko turned around in the chair, and felt something new when he saw her. She stood there wearing a baggy, light pink t-shirt, and dark red, loose boxer shorts. Guy's underwear on a girl? It was confusing, but it looked so hot.

"Hey, I think I'm starting to get this now, this is really helping," she said, lowering the notepad. He continued to stare at her, blushing. "Seen something you like?" He shook his head and snapped out of it.

"Huh?" She nodded lower down at the bulge forming in his shorts. He looked down, and blushed even more. He had gone from awkward to outright embarrassed, and was surprised that there was more blood left in him to flow into his cheeks (as well as other areas). He quickly put his hands over it and tried to find something else to distract him on the floor.

"Don't be ashamed, I find it quite flattering," she said, quietly padding over towards him, and crouching down next to him. "You know I really appreciate you helping me with this."

"Umm....uh...it's no problem, really I don't -" He stammered again as he felt her paw creep up the inside of his t-shirt. She could feel him growing warmer, and his auburn fur was so soft. Her

paw was warm and gentle as it caressed him. He felt his underwear growing tighter as she felt the outline of his chest.

"What are you doing?" he asked, trying not to squirm in his seat. He did not know what to make of this, it felt so strange, but it felt right, and it felt good. He felt his fur fluff up as she caressed him under his t-shirt.

"Well," she purred, "I think you deserve a little something for all the help, and I think you need bringing out of your shell a bit." Her tongue lightly licked her top lip, teasingly.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you seem so shy; I think there's more to you than you're letting on." She winked as she scratched under his chin as she stood. He stood up with her, under her spell. There was an intoxicating scent coming from her that he could not ignore. He did not know what it was, but it smelled sweet, and he wanted more of whatever it was. He absently followed her across the room, and then when she let him go, he was sitting on the edge of the bed; her bed. His pants grew tighter. He blushed again when he realised, and covered the now rather obvious lump in his shorts.

"You don't need to hide it you know," she giggled, stroking the soft fur on his muzzle, and tracing a finger down his t-shirt once more.

"But what if your mother comes up?"

"She's out for the evening. There's nobody else here," she smiled as she moved his hands aside, and undid the top button of his shorts. The lump grew, and he jumped a little as she brushed passed it. "Wow, you're sensitive." Nikko looked up at her, embarrassed, nibbling his lower lip.

"Well...I...um...haven't really...uh"

"...done it yet?" His shoulders lowered, growing embarrassed and ashamed.

"Well...I haven't really...done anything," he mumbled. "This is all new to me." She smiled sweetly, a hand behind him under his shirt, a hand on his soft ace, and kissed him deeply. His eyes grew from the surprise, and then closed as he fell into a warm euphoria. His head swam, but he enjoyed every minute of it; her scent, her taste, her warmth; it all seemed so right. It seemed to go on for ages, and he did not want it to end.

He still kept his eyes closed for a few seconds after their lips parted as he returned from the dreamy haze. His eyes opened, staring into Candy's. They seemed to glimmer with a seductive look. He licked his lips, her taste sweet taste still fresh on them.

"Did you like that?" He nodded slowly; timidly. She lifted off his t-shirt, and felt his fur. He was warm to the touch, and he smelled of autumn. He had a thin frame, but he still showed some muscle. A fine figure for a wolf, although you would not tell from the outside. She felt over his chest and continued lower until she was back to the undone button at the top of his shorts. She felt over the bulge, and it gently pulsed as Nikko gave a small gasp. She slowly undid the zipper and pulled his shorts over the edge of the bed. He was wearing red y-fronts that looked more like a red tent that was about to burst at the seams. She pulled them back to reveal his already erect penis protruding

from its sheath. She had not expected him to be so big. Nikko was looking at the ceiling, his face blushing as much as ever. She watched him as she felt down on to the inside of this thigh. His eyes closed as she moved to caress his balls. His penis pulsed again. His eyes snapped open, and he looked down as he felt a shudder ripple through him as her hand gently moved up his shaft. It felt like someone had just thrown an ice cube through his body. A warm globule of clear liquid had formed at the tip, and snaked its way down. She looked up at him seductively, looked back at his wolf-hood, and tenderly started licking the underside of his shaft. His toes curled at the warm, moist sensation, and his whole body tingled. She wrapped her tongue around it, and licked around the whole shaft. His breathing grew heavier from the roughness of her tongue. This was the best sensation he had every felt.

She adjusted her position, kneeling in front of Nikko while her tongue did not break contact with him. His penis felt so warm, and it did not taste as bitter as she was expecting. He even tasted innocent. He actually tasted nice, and hearing his pleasure filled panting, she placed her muzzle around his shaft. He moaned as the heat around his penis grew, and his whole crotch tingled with pleasure. His mind was swimming. He started to thrust as she motioned up and down his shaft while licking it inside her mouth. She lapped up more pre-cum, and felt his fur up his thighs and around his butt cheeks. She kneaded them as she motioned faster up and down his cock, feeling it pulsate inside her mouth.

Nikko could feel a strange heat growing at the base of his penis, like a pressure building. He looked to see his knot growing from his shaft. He had heard about it in sex ed. class, but he had not seen his own. He had always been a late bloomer, and had only started thinking about girls in the last few months, but he had not physically explored himself yet. He continued to pant, his furry chest rising, taking deeper breaths as the heat from his genitals grew and spread.

Candy could hear Nikko's pleasure building, and could feel his penis growing thicker in her mouth. He breathing fell into his rhythm, and his aroused scent made her body react. Her grey fur fluffed up as she felt a tingle pass through her body, and a warmth growing between her legs. With the combined feeling of his hot penis sliding, and his alluring, sexual scent, she absently slid a hand down her stomach, and between her legs. She was becoming very wet and aroused.

Nikko grabbed the bed clothes and moaned, closing his eyes tightly as a ripple surged through him. An uncontrollable tingle was growing in his balls, a feeling so intense that it made him shake.

"Oh god....oh god...what's...happening....oh FUUUUCCKKK!!!" he yelled as his hips started bucking uncontrollably. He felt pressure and heat build at the base of his penis, and with a howl of uncontrollable pleasure, he orgasmed, feeling warmth spread all over it. Candy felt his balls spasm and his cum shoot into her mouth. It tasted salty, but she took it all in. She held still, and let his bucking hips do the rest of the work. She felt another wave of wetness drip over her fingers as she rubbed herself as he came. His arms finally gave way and he collapsed onto the bed. She let him go, and his penis gently throbbed on his crotch, still oozing the last remnants of semen as he became softer, panting deeply, and sweating. Candy subtly licked his balls one last time, making him gasp before slipping off her shorts, and climbing on top of him, straddling his chest, feeling through his hair and scratching his ear. He looked up at her, amazed, unsure what to make of what he had just felt.

“That was the best thing I have ever felt,” he panted. She smiled seductively.

“There are better things than that you know,” she said suggestively, taking his paw and placing it under her t-shirt, and on her breast. Her fur was soft and warm, and her breast was firm and supple. He placed his other hand on her hip before moving to remove her t-shirt completely. He slid from under her and sat up, and kissed her softly. He stared into her eyes. He did not know what he was doing, but he just followed...something. He did not even know what he was following, he just acted on impulse.

Nikko turned her over and laid her on the bed so that he was on top. He kissed her more passionately, and kissed her down her neck, and on to her chest. His hands glided over her body as his lips went lower and lower. He caressed her hips as he licked her bellybutton before moving lower. She gasped as his cold nose nuzzled her vulva. She was still wet, and her entrance was very warm, almost hot. The fluid emanating from her tasted strange, not like anything that he had tasted before, but its scent was the same, seductive scent as when she first kissed him, only ten times as potent. He started lapping it up, licking around the edges of her vulva with the tip of his tongue. The waves of pleasure drifted over her body as he did so. When his tongue passed over her clitoris, he paused as she gasped and shuddered. Her scent intensified as more fluid came from her.

“Please, don’t stop,” she whispered, starting to pant. He breathed her alluring scent in deeply, and slowly licked over her clitoris repeatedly. She moaned contently as ripples of pleasure passed through her. Her scent and her warm taste were arousing him again, when he got an idea. She sharply gasped again as he rubbed his nose against her clitoris, and he licked around her opening before probing inside with his tongue. Her moans increased as she tingled all over as the waves grew stronger. She was amazed at how good it felt.

Nikko was becoming aroused again at the sound of her pleased moans. His instinct was telling him that she was ready, but his mind wanted to be sure. He did not want to ruin it for her if she did not want to go further. His anticipation finally got the better of him, so he stopped and climbed back over next to her. She looked over as the waves started to fade.

“Why did you stop?” She could see a primal glint in his eye, but he still looked a little nervous. He looked at her, feeling the warm glow coming from her whole body.

“May I?” He stammered, almost whispering, as if he was embarrassed to ask in case she refused. That seductive smile returned, and after feeling through his lightly dampened chest fur and seeing that he was showing pink once again, she rolled over on to her front.

He climbed back off the bed, and licked her vulva once more, lubricating it, and renewing the flow of her juices. He deeply breathed in her scent, and climbed on top of her back. He slid his hands across her chest, and around her hips, kissing the back of her neck. He could feel her heat on his penis as he approached. He felt the tightness as it grew from its sheath, probing for her vulva. He felt her slick wetness on its tip, and his gently thrust forward. They both gasped as he slid inside her, feeling the intense heat of each other’s genitals as they joined. Both of them felt the pleasurable heat, and tingling grow as he slowly thrust deeper inside her. She felt Nikko’s breath on the back of her neck, and he felt her vagina pulse as he thrust.

His penis grew bigger inside of her, and he could feel it start to tighten around the walls of her vagina; the feeling only stimulating him more. He could not help thinking to himself,

‘Oh god, I can’t believe I’m actually doing this, I’m actually having sex, and it feels so great.’ His thoughts raced as he panted and thrust faster, indulging himself as pleasure flowed through him. Candy was panting just as fast, his expanding penis now constantly rubbing against her clitoris. Heat flowed through her, and she moaned as pleasure started to overwhelm her.

“Mmph...yeah...oh yeah,” she moaned. Her voice edged him on further, and he could feel his knot growing again. He humped faster and harder until before he knew it, his knot was in, and he had tied with her. A sharp pang of pain hit her as he tied with her, but that was replaced with even stronger waves of pleasure as he carried on thrusting harder. The added pressure of his knot only added to her stimulation, and he gasped sharply as he felt the tip of his penis hitting against her g-spot.

“Oh god...right there!” She cried

Nikko could feel his balls rising again, and the tingling returning as they bounced against her. She cried out again. “Oh god...oh god...yeah...yeah...oh fuuuuck!!” He felt her vagina spasm with a huge orgasm, which drove him wild. He felt warm fluid spray from her and over his legs as her hips convulsed, and her orgasm tipped him over the edge. The tingling in his balls grew and exploded into an unbearable wave of pleasure as he moaned loudly, and he sharply thrust forward. He buried his head against her as he rammed her from behind as pressure grew and grew; feeling like his knot was the size of a tennis ball. He frantically humped her until finally he cried out in release as his cum shot out of him.

Candy thrust back against him as he felt his hot cum flow inside her. He kept cumming until she could feel a few drips leaking from her. They both panted heavily as his thrusts became fewer and further apart as the wave of orgasm faded; both feeling each other’s genitals gently pulsing. They both collapsed on the bed, exhausted. Nikko affectionately nuzzled her neck, and licked behind her ear.

“You were amazing,” he whispered.

“So were you. You sure you haven’t done this before?” He smiled bashfully, a small glow coming to his cheeks. He tried to get up, and Candy winced as his knot pulled against her. They were firmly tied.

“Uh, I don’t know how long it will take to go down. We could be here a while.”

“Well, I guess you’ll just have to stay over then,” she said, smiling. Her grey, lupine features only make her smile all the more predatorily. Nikko raised his eyebrows, and Candy giggled.

“Does this mean that we’re more than just friends now?” he asked innocently.

“What do you think?” She said, licking the underside of his muzzle.
