

Being Held After Class

By: BeatleNumber9

I checked my phone again. That damn place I applied to was supposed to call me for a phone interview today before class, now I was an hour into the lecture and still not a word. Fuck they probably stood me up. I was never going to find a fucking job if no one would give me a chance!

"Ahem!"

I jumped as I suddenly heard a deep voice clear their throat above me, looking up to see it was none other than Mr. Shafer, my English professor, not looking too pleased at finding me on my phone in class. The large Bernese Mountain Dog extended his paw in a silent demand for me to hand over my phone. I reluctantly gave it to him, my stomach in an even bigger knot. He closed his paw around the phone before slowly walking back to his desk and continuing the lecture.

Shit! I thought to myself. I never got in trouble in class, not even since elementary. Well, Mr. Shafer was pretty cool, maybe he'd be understanding if I was just honest with him about the Pharmacy standing me up for my phone interview.

Thankfully I didn't have to wait long as we were so far into class before Mr. Shafer dismissed us.

"Alright guys, see you all next week. Don't forget to submit this week's assignment online." Then he looked at me. "Except for you, Blane. Stay behind at the end, please."

"Y-Yes sir..." I stuttered, sinking further into my chair as I waited for the room to empty. Once everyone was gone, Mr. Shafer approached my desk. I didn't look up at him. Even if Mr. Shafer wasn't a particularly angry person, it wasn't hard for a human to feel so small with a relatively large Anthro standing over them.

"Mind telling me why you were on your phone during class?" He asked, a slight growl in his voice. "You know my distain for that sort of thing."

"Um... well... You see, sir..." I stuttered, still not looking up at him, feeling his gaze on me as I twiddled my thumbs. "I applied for a job at a pharmacy a few days ago and they scheduled a phone interview with me before class, but they never called..."

"Oh?" He asked, sounding somewhat surprised.

"Yeah, and I was checking to see if they were going to leave me a message, or call me during class, and I would have stepped outside and answered it... I'm sorry sir." I apologized, finally looking up at him.

"Well, I admire you for actively seeking work and taking initiative," He said, looking down at me, "But you know my policy about phones in class. But seeing as you were using it in a somewhat responsible way, I'll have you decide. What should your punishment be?"

"Uh... You're asking me?" I asked, a little confused.

"Since your normally such a fine student and this is your first time getting in trouble with me, I'm feeling generous. What do you think would be the best course of action?"

"Um... I mean... Do you need me to do anything for you after school?" I offered. He let out a slightly amused chuckle.

"Well, the only thing I could really need help with, my partner would be doing when I get home." He shot me a toothy grin and winked, making my body get hot in an instant. "If you get what I mean?"

I could feel my face grow bright red. Did he really just say that? Well, I mean I guess we were both adults and everything, but still, kind of bold for a teacher. I felt my pants tighten a little, and my hands shifted not so subtly to my crotch.

I'd be lying if I didn't say that I at least sort of found Mr. Shafer attractive. That nice soft looking black, brown, and white fur of his, that sweet body of his; some muscle on his upper body, but not too much, and a slight belly underneath.

"Oh, sorry..." He said, noticing my embarrassment. "Didn't quite intend for you to react that way."

I gave a slight pout and shifted uncomfortably in my chair. But, he just placed one of his paws on his desk and looked at me.

"Hey, it's okay, it's natural." I heard slight compassion in his voice. "Look, I'm not going to pry, but if this is your first time experiencing... well, this..." He gestured a bit with his paw. "It's perfectly natural."

It wasn't my first time experiencing this sort of thing, of course, but it was the first time I was experiencing it with a teacher.

"O-Okay..." I said, relaxing a little, my hands accidentally drifting from my still hard crotch without me realizing. I soon realized my mistake though as I caught Mr. Shafer sneaking a peek at the tent I was pitching, his eyes widening slightly and his nostrils flaring.

"You okay sir..." I said before I ended up doing the same thing, my eyes drifting down to the huge bulge in his pants that was practically staring me in the face. My jaw immediately fell open, before I quickly tried to collect myself, but I was pretty sure he saw everything.

"I... I..." He stammered. "I was just thinking about my partner at home... he's, uh, kinda like you and... well, it was a good thought I guess..." He was so nervous. "I-I hope I didn't offend you. I shouldn't have done that around you, not as a teacher..." He looked away, pretty embarrassed, and probably worried I'd get him in trouble or something.

"No, no... it's okay... I mean, I'm flattered I guess." I gave a nervous laugh.

"Maybe we should skip the punishment for today?" He chuckled back. "It might seem a bit weird if someone came by and saw you writing lines or something and the teacher in his chair with *this*..." He pointed at his bulge.

"Well, I mean... You could always lock the door." I put my hand over my mouth. Did I really just say that to him?! Though how could I not, he was just so damn hot, and he clearly liked what he saw with me too.

"Blane!" He yelped nervously, his eyes getting wide again. "Though, you have a point..." Was he actually considering this? "I could always go sit behind my desk and 'take care of it'. I'd have to keep you preoccupied though..." He gave a look like he was thinking of something for me to do.

"Maybe..." I gulped, seriously about to offer myself to the teacher. "I could take care of it for you?" My entire face went red.

"But... you're a student!" He exclaimed.

"I won't tell, if you won't..." I said truthfully.

My eyes widened as I noticed his bulge get bigger when I said this, followed by a slight moan.

"Heh, nervous sir?" Laughing awkwardly before getting up and lifting my shirt slightly in a little tease.

He began to pant before rushing over to the door, locking it and putting the paper cover over the window into it that he normally put when we were testing. He then quickly shuffled back to his desk and sat down in his chair, staring back at me as I began to slowly walk over to him. I'd never done anything like this before with anyone, but I decided to just go with my instincts.

I slowly began stripping as I walked over to him, starting with my pants, slowly unzipping and unbuttoning them, before sliding them off and leaving them behind me. He looked me up and down in my t-shirt and underwear as I continued to walk over. I noticed him starting to undo his pants.

I began slipping off my shirt now, giving it a slight twirl before tossing it over to him as I got closer. He caught it and gave it a deep sniff, breathing in my scent. Before too long I was right in front of him, swaying around, practically begging him to explore my furless body with those big strong looking paws of his.

As he undid the rest of his pants, I noticed his thick knotted cock flop out, my eyes twinkle as I look at it. Then he reached out his paws and began feeling up my legs and hips.

"Oh my..." He shuddered. "So soft..."

I giggle and shake my hips around, still in my briefs, my erection painfully straining against them.

"Would you like to do the honors sir?" I invited.

He took the hint and his paw drifted to my waistband, slowly peeling away my underwear and freeing my cock and balls from their prison. His face was one of admiration as he stared at my package. I guess I was impressive down there, I'd never given it much thought until now.

"Oh my god..." He panted, his tongue lolling out of his mouth.

"Like what you see, Mr. Shafer?" I ask, giving him a smirk.

"Do I?" He quipped. "Do you?" Looking down at his caninehood.

I didn't even say anything, but instead responded by getting down on my knees, getting right up next to his cock and giving it a nice and slow lick. His cock twitched and I open my mouth and wrap it around that thick juicy red member of his and begin to slowly move my head up and down, savoring the nice, salty, musky flavor. I still couldn't believe I was actually doing this!

Mr. Shafer let out a moan and rubbed my head with his paw.

"Oh, Blane..."

I moaned in response, moving my tongue around in circles so I could get it nice and wet.

"You know, I've never done anything with a human before... let alone a student." He panted, continuing to gently rub my head.

I look up at him, admiring his physique. I hadn't noticed until now, but he'd also undone the buttons on his shirt when I was walking over, leaving his broad, furry chest and belly exposed. I kept blowing him at a steady pace as he reclined back and closed his eyes, enjoying the pleasure I was causing him. I gently stroke myself as I keep sucking him and looking up at that big sexy canine.

"You... ever taken before?" He asked, looking back down at me.

I look up at him, his cock still in my mouth and slowly shake my head.

"Would you like to?" He stroked my cheek affectionately.

My eyes lit up at what he was proposing and I pulled myself away from his cock before laying down on my back on his desk.

"Yes, Mr. Shafer!" I begged. "You asked me to choose my punishment earlier... I think a good pounding is what I deserve!" I spread my legs and present my ass to him.

After I got on his desk, I noticed him stick his head down, grabbing my legs and beginning to give my hole some slow wet licks, making me moan and squirm at this new sensation. Once my entrance was nice and wet for him he stood up and lined up his cock with it, pushing the tip gently against it.

"Are you sure?" He asked.

"Yes sir! Please fuck me!" I pleaded. "Make me your bitch for disrupting class earlier!"

With that as my response, he gripped my shoulders and began to push that thick red member inside me. I gasp as I'm penetrated for the first time, I let out a loud pleased moan as I'm stretched.

"Oh Mr. Shafer!" I moan, worried someone would hear me.

Mr. Shafer shushed me, before picking up my underwear that was still on the floor and stuffing them in my mouth to silence me.

"Hey, I'm not supposed to be aroused near you, let alone fucking you! Don't get us caught!" He warned before beginning to thrust into me, his balls slapping against my ass cheeks.

I let out small whimpers and moans as the large Bernese Mountain Dog proceeded to make me his bitch. They sounded pained, but it was only because I was trying not to be too loud, though my underwear muffled most of it. I reached up and rubbed that broad, fluffy chest of his, running my fingers through that warm white fur.

"Yes! Ah!" My moans becoming more high pitch as he thrust into me. "Please fuck me sir!" I whimpered through the underwear in my mouth.

"Oh Blane!" He moaned in response. "Oh, son!" He leaned forward as he continued humping me and gave me a lick on the cheek.

I moaned, enjoying the lick, but I wanted more. I then wrapped my arms around his large furry form and spit out the underwear before smashing my mouth into his muzzle and kissing him passionately. My tongue slipping inside, while I left my mouth open to welcome that long canine tongue of his.

Mr. Shafer seemed to enjoy this, holding the kiss and returning it with even more passion, his long tongue moving into my mouth and exploring it very thoroughly, making me moan into his mouth. It felt as if I was being taken by him from both ends, that thick knotted cock of his burying itself further into my ass with each thrust, and that wonderful tongue of his pushing further and further into my oral cavity.

"Mmmmm! Oh god, this is so forbidden!" He said, through the kiss. "So wrong, yet so right!" He kissed me even more passionately and increased the intensity of his fucking, I rub his back while his paws explore mine as we make out. This felt amazing, his large furry body felt so good against my bare skin, my cock rubbing against his thick belly fur as he kept breeding me like the bitch I was.

As we kiss I look down and my eyes went wide as I notice my stomach was bulging slightly each time he rammed that big canine cock back inside me. So far, this

was an amazing first time. He seemed to be getting more and more animalistic as he kept breeding me, beginning to nibble and nip my neck while he took me.

"Oh shit!" He moaned, his eyes going wide a little. "I didn't use a condom! This might get messy!"

"Yes sir!" I moaned back. "That's what I want! Fill me with your seed! Let me know I'm *your* bitch!" I begged. I could feel myself getting close, feeling a pressure building inside my cock, and I only hoped that meant he wasn't far behind either.

Then I felt Mr. Shafer slip his arms under my back and lift me off his desk before stepping backwards into his chair, continuing to fuck me.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" I began moaning incoherently. I still couldn't believe I was being taken by my teacher, as he said before, it was so wrong, yet so right. All I wanted was to submit fully to him, let him fill me with his warm seed and make me his. I caressed his back and wrapped my legs around him to give him more leverage, knowing he must have be getting close.

"Oh fuck! Oh fuck! Oh shit!" I heard him pant. "Blane, hun, I'm gonna cum!"

"Oh please don't pull out!" I pleaded with him. "I want to feel you fill me." I felt I would orgasm at the same time he did, feeling nearly ready to burst as he kept fucking my needy little ass.

Mr. Shafer locked lips with me again, holding me tightly before letting out a deep growl, presumably so no one could hear him, as he gave one last thrust, his knot popping inside me, and climaxed, unleashing a flood of white hot seed into my belly.

"Mmmmmmmmmph!" I muffled back into his mouth as we held the kiss, feeling my belly swell a little from that huge load he shot inside me. I too came in between our chests, feeling several shots of my cum shoot out, causing his furry chest to stick to mine like glue.

After his orgasm began to taper off we just kind of stared at each other.

"D-Did we really just do that?" I asked in disbelief.

"I... think we did." He panted back.

"W-Wow..." I pant before giving him another kiss.

"That was amazing!" He moaned, before glancing at the clock. "But, I think your family's gonna wonder where you've been all this time."

"Oh that's okay, they'll probably think I just hung out with some friends at the dorms."

"Good..." He said. "Cause we might have to wait a little while for my knot to go down..." He pointed out. I still couldn't believe he managed to fit it inside me.

"Will probably be a little messy." I giggled.

Eventually his cock began to go down and he slipped it out of me, causing a bit of cum to leak out of me onto the floor, though judging from how swelled my belly still was, most of it was still inside me. As he slipped his cock out of me and let me sit on his lap, he leaned forward and kissed me again and rubbed my back gently.

"I think we need to sign you up for extracurricular activities with me..." I couldn't tell if he was joking or not. "Now we'd better get you cleaned up so you can get home before people start getting suspicious. You can take my coat and I'll take you over to the gym so you can shower off."

I got up and started gathering my clothes, covering myself with his coat.

"Nice cock by the way." He said. "Didn't think someone your year would be so... big. Perhaps next time I might get to sample that thing of yours myself." He gave a wink.

"Of course sir! Just pull me aside again after class and name the time and place." I smirked.

I could see him blush a little under his fur. Just as he was about to get up I stopped him.

"Wait... one more thing..." I smirked before getting on my knees and licking his cock clean.

"Oh fuck!" Mr. Shafer moaned, rubbing my head as I licked it. "G-Good boy..."

I savor every bit of the musky flavor of his seed as I swallow every bit of it before pulling away being sure there wasn't a trace left, and smiled up at him. He stroked my cheek gently and kissed me again.

"You did real good..." He said. "I think a grade bump is due for you."

"Thanks Mr. Shafer!" I said, standing up. "Now, how about you walk me over to the showers... you look like you could use one yourself..." I hinted.

He gave me a look that said, "You naughty thing you."

"Yeah... I think I do..." He walked over to me and gave my butt a grope before walking me out and leading me to the showers.

I think I could get used to "getting in trouble" more with Mr. Shafer.