

AN AFTERNOON SNACK

by
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Jake sighed as he trudged down the sidewalk, people passing around him as if he wasn't even there. Of course that was nothing new for him, and in part responsible for his depression at the moment.

While he was a decent looking wolf, he wasn't exactly anything special. He wasn't exotic like say a dragon, or white tiger. He did keep himself somewhat in shape, but thirty years of life was beginning to take its toll, leaving him with just a little bit of belly pudge rather than the six-pack he had once sported back in high school. His dark brown hair and grey fur was brushed nicely, but not styled in any particular way. He was quite simply, average.

His girlfriend of a couple years had left him a few months ago for some sleazebag of a wolverine, because he was "new and exciting" while Jake was the old boring safe choice. He'd talked with her a few times since and she acted happy, though every time he had noticed several visible deep scratches. He'd brought them up, but she'd refused to talk about it.

Work had at least kept him occupied until last week, when he department manager had gotten the downsizing notice. While he wasn't technically laid off yet, one day a week does not a good job make. He'd looked around, but the job market was still horrible locally, and he didn't have the money to move anywhere else.

Today, in an effort to cheer himself up, he'd gone to a nightclub for the first time in what seemed like years. He'd ordered a stiff drink and picked a choice table, but other than the bartender no one had even seemed to notice him. The music was unfamiliar, half the crowd was half his age, and the rest seemed to not even notice he existed.

After an hour of out-of-practice failed pickups and being ignored otherwise, he'd given it up as a lost cause and decided to walk home. And of course it had decided to start raining while he was inside. And of course he hadn't brought an umbrella.

"Oof!"

Jake found himself knocked out of his reverie as he ran into someone, thankfully not hard enough to knock either of them over. "Sorry, I-" he started to say, looking up to see who he'd run into and found his words cut off by shock.

Standing in front of him, completely naked from head to toe, was a very pretty and VERY female snow leopard. Long blonde hair cascaded off her ears and top of her head, framing a delicate feline muzzle underneath sky blue eyes that seemed to twinkle with some sort of private amusement. Soft, cream-colored fur covered her face and neck, continuing across a pair of lush breasts, D-cups at least, her pink nipples poking softly from the silky-looking fur. Continuing further downwards, her stomach was fairly trim, the creamy fur continuing down to the join in her legs, a bit of pink visible to a casual glance. Dark spots speckled across her shoulders, down lithe arms and legs, and presumably over her back. A large fluffy tail trailed softly behind her, curled almost into a question mark.

Once he got over his initial shock at the naked leopardess in front of him, he realized with a growing

uncertainty that not only was no one else reacting to her nudeness, but she was completely dry, despite the rain still falling and soaking his already wet clothes. He also realized he was feeling a stirring in his loins, and hoped she didn't notice.

She gave him a warm grin that caused that slight feeling of arousal to intensify a little, and waved her hand through a couple strange gestures. As she finished, he realized that he wasn't feeling the raindrops anymore, though his clothes were still soaked with water. "How-"

"Shhh." She placed a finger across Jake's muzzle, and he found himself unable to speak any further. He looked around quickly, fear beginning to replace arousal, but it seemed like everyone was ignoring them, walking around them like they didn't even exist.

"It's okay," she said with a melodic voice. "If I'd wanted to hurt you, you'd be dead before you realized it." The friendly smile she gave him took the edge off, and the sudden, hungry kiss she planted on his lips right after that drove away all thoughts of resisting.

Her rough tongue slid into his mouth with a urgency he had only known when his girlfriend had been in heat, teasing along his own tongue and over the surface of his teeth. He gingerly licked the underside a moment before she pulled away again, leaving him panting softly and with a firm bulge in his drenched jeans.

"Now," she said as she looked through lidded eyes, "as I'm sure you're undoubtedly wondering, I do have a... need. I'm one of what you know as a succubus." As his eyes widened, she shook her head. "Forget all that medieval claptrap. I'm the same as you, or him, or her." She pointed at a couple of the oblivious passer-bys for emphasis as she spoke. "The difference is that rather than food, we live off emotional energy. Some prefer the darker emotions," she said as she reached out to trail her fingers down the T-shirt plastered to my chest. "Others, such as me prefer... sexual energy."

Her final words became a throaty purr as her hand reached that thick bulge in Jake's pants, and gave it a firm press. "So let's get you out of those wet clothes and into something else wet," she purred as she popped out a claw and sliced through the fastenings of the wolf's jeans.

Jake tried to speak again, to ask what would happen if the people around them noticed, but the only thing that left his muzzle was silence. As the soaked cloth parted, his hard wolverine shaft pushed free, to his new companion's delight.

"Oooh, now I haven't seen a cock that looked this delicious in a while," the snowmew succubus purred as she licked her lips, her hands quickly shucking those pants off his legs, down onto the ground as she leaned forward to give the swollen head a gentle lap.

A silent murr rumbled from the perplexed wolf's chest as the sexy snow leopard leaned in and took the thickening shaft into her mouth. Teasingly, she ran her tongue along the underside of the firm flesh, tasting his thick musk as she suckled warmly on the heated wolfcock in her muzzle.

Jake felt a growing blush on his cheeks as he panted softly in arousal, the buxom leopardess starting to bob her head as she suckled and lapped at his thick cock right there in the middle of the sidewalk. He could feel his knot already beginning to swell with his hot cream, his reservoirs of cum already overly full with how long it had been since his girlfriend had left him.

As the thick knob of flesh at the base of his shaft began to swell, his nameless companion drew back, wrapping a hand around his throbbing wolfcock and stroking it as she contented herself with teasing just the pointed head of his canine cock, giving it firm suckles and laps as she milked at his firm flesh.

"Mmmm, tasty," she purred as she raised her other hand to fondle his furry balls, already rising up as his knot grew. "Ready to give me all of that wonderful wolfy cum? I want you to give my breasts a nice thick coating for all these people. Show them just how much you like me...." She continued to lap at the pointed tip between every word, the hand on his ballsack slowly continuing on to wrap around that swollen knob of hot wolfflesh and massage it gently.

Jake's mouth hung open as he found himself trying to thrust against this sexy snowmew's grasp, not caring any longer that he was getting a blowjob in the middle of the sidewalk, but instead feeling the urge to explode all over her. 'Gonna blow,' he mouthed soundlessly, his hands resting on her shoulders as she aimed his rigid shaft towards those large, firm tits of hers, and just in time.

"Yesssss... give it to me... give me all your cum," the snow leopard succubus purred as she watched the first thick spurts of wolfy cum shoot out, splatting wetly against her cream-furred breasts. The grey wolf's head tilted back in a unvoiced howl as thick strings of his hot cream jetted out across those large expanses of firm titflesh. She licked her lips while the heated liquid matted her fur, watching as the pearly streamers of his release coated her large tits, covering them with several months worth of pent-up seed.

As his climax finally came to an end, she leaned in and gave the head a gentle kiss, making Jake shiver slightly as he came back to his senses. A deep blush covered his cheeks as he realized he'd just blown a huge load all over a stranger's naked body in the middle of broad daylight, though still no one seemed to notice.

Slowly, the buxom leopardess rose, a few drops of his cum dripping off her stiff pink nipples, though her hands continued to gently rub at his lupine shaft. To Jake's surprise, even though he'd had such a strong orgasm, he was still hard as a rock, and his knot was shrinking faster than it ever had before under her touch. "I'm not done with you yet," the succubus purred as her hands left that canine cock to shred his shirt. A moment later, she pressed herself up against him, stiff nipples poking into his chest as her large cum-covered breasts squished against his chest, matting his fur with his own seed. "That was just... an appetizer," she murmured as she nibbled a grey-furred ear, grinding her hips against his still-stiff wolfcock. "Now you can either fuck me silly, or I can drop my glamour and let the local police take you in for indecent exposure."

Jake's body stiffened slightly at the implied threat behind her honeyed words. Even getting accused of that would get him on the sex offender list, and remove any chance of getting his life back in order. On the other hand, he had a hot snow leopard here who wanted him to give her a good screw. Given the options, he didn't really have much of a choice... and he had to admit to himself he actually was finding he didn't mind that in the least.

Almost as if she could read his mind (and for all he knew she had), she pulled away again with a sultry grin. "I knew you'd see it my way." Taking his shaft gently in hand, she led him over to the storefront next door, which had of all things camcorders on display behind the thick glass. Not only that, but they were direct-wired to small TVs, which now were displaying various angles of a sexy snow leopard with cum covered breasts dragging a naked wolf by his thick member.

Before he could ask, she gave a musical giggle, and a soft squeeze to his rigid cock. "No, we're the only ones that see the true images on those, and none of this will be recorded. Unless I choose otherwise," she added, giving him another flash of steel under the silk of her words. Releasing the heated flesh to bob softly in the air with his pulse, she braced herself against the glass, spreading her legs and hiking that long fluffy tail, giving him his first good view of her already wet pussy. The clouds had finally started to break up, and the late afternoon sun reflected off those glistening pink lips, already pouting in need. As he watched, a single drop of her honey rolled out and plopped onto the wet pavement under her.

Gingerly, he stepped up, guiding that fleshy spire up against her slick entrance, teasing at her heated folds with the tip as he nudged it just between those glistening cuntlips. "Don't.. tease..." she purred as she felt the swollen head start to spread her netherlips. "Just... fuck me...."

With a sort of mental shrug, Jake took both her hips in his hands, and thrust forward, driving every inch of his lupine shaft into that tight feline cunny in one smooth stroke that made them both moan in pleasure. Those tight, slick walls felt like a velvet glove as they hugged the length of his thick prick, coating it in her arousal as she gave it a gentle grip. While he'd had several partners in the past, he'd never felt anything as good as the tight snowmew cunt surrounding him now.

"Mmm... fuck yes..." his snow leopard partner purred as he pulled back and thrust forward, slowly spreading her around his girth with each deep push into that slippery inferno of a kittycunt. The soft slch of his thrusts was barely audible over her purrs and the sounds of the city around them as he hilted himself balls-deep into her tight, wet cunny again and again, panting in pleasure as he took her against the glass storefront. "Prrr... such a.. mmm... good cock... oooh.... fuck my... mmmrrrrr... cunny... nice and .. nnnggg... hard..."

Her words seemed to turn Jake on even more, and he found himself increasing the force and speed of his thrusts, rocking her body against the glass pane as she moaned and purred her pleasure to the oblivious passer-bys. A bit of movement caught his eye, and he realized a couple of the cameras were perfectly placed to let him see her large cum-covered breasts bouncing softly with each slam of his hips against hers, the firm titflesh jiggling each time he drove that thick lupine cock of his deep into her wonderfully squeezing kittycunt.

"Fuck.. yeah...mmmmm... fuck meee.... prrr.. soomuch.... mmmmmnnngggg... cock..." she moaned as he pounded her needy cunny with that large wolfcock, giving it a sudden firm grip as a small orgasm rolled through her, her slick juices flowing around the pumping shaft to mat their crotchfur and drip onto the wet sidewalk. As she felt the start of his knot beginning to stretch her dripping snatch further, she curled that fluffy tail around him, grinding back against his firm thrusts. "Mmm.. gods yes.... tie me...."

The firm grip of her quivering cunny drew another warm soundless moan from her chosen playmate, the wolf's maw hanging open as he rutted away at her hot, needy body. His eyes were glued to that TV, watching her large breasts sway as he filled that heated passage with every bit of his thick cocklength, pressing that swelling knob of flesh firmly against her widespread cuntlips as they gaped around the girth sliding so wonderfully between them. At the rate his knot was growing, he knew he was going to cum soon, so if he was going to tie her, now was the time.

"Ahh.. fuuUUUCKKK YYYEEESSSSSSSS!" As he forced the swelling knot into the needy snow leopard, stretching her cuntlips around that throbbing knob of hot wolf flesh, another, more powerful

orgasm tore through the pleased snowmeow. Her heated walls gripped and milked at the thick intruder filling her as she took every inch of that large cock deep inside her, and it was all Jake could do to keep from cumming right then and there.

Clenching down inside to hold back the torrent of cum threatening to break free, he began a series of quick, short thrusts, pleasure flooding his senses as the silken grip of her tight kittycunt massaged and milked his rigid wolfcock, his swollen knot pulling on her spread cuntlips as they strained around its girth.

"G-godss..." she panted out as the waves of her second orgasm subsided somewhat, the sharp swift thrusts of the trapped wolfcock within her pleased passage keeping her at the edge of climax.

"Haaaa... cummmmmmmrrrrr for meeeee.... mmmmm... fuck meeeeeee..... ahhhhaaaaaaaa.... give me cummmmmmmmm..."

Unable to hold back any longer, the grey wolf tilted his head back in a mute howl as he firmly mashed his hips against her and erupted within her hungry cunny. Spurt after thick spurt sprayed deep within the leopardess's heated body, splashing hotly against her walls as he filled her with his essence.

As the busty snowmew felt the rich jets of his seed pour into her needy body, her third and most powerful climax gripped her. "YYYEEEEEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!" she roared out as her tight passage milked that pulsing wolfcock for every drop of his thick cream. Her eyes slipped shut as she gloried in the feel of being pumped so full of such copious amounts of hot wolfcum, while the waves of her orgasm rolled through her heated body.

It was the longest orgasm Jake had ever experienced, as more and more hot seed poured out of his pulsing shaft and into the moaning snowmew succubus. He felt like he was in heaven, all his senses concentrated on his buried shaft as he gave her more cum than he ever knew he had. His strength slowly began to fade with each hot jet of pearly wolfcream he shot into that tight velvet grip of her hungry cunny, his hold on her hips loosening as he supported himself against her, barely keeping upright.

Finally his orgasm subsided, the thick spurts trailing to a trickle as unconsciousness threatened to overwhelm the overly-pleasured wolf. "Mmmm... just as delicious as I thought you'd be," panted the snowmew succubus as she hugged him with her tail and gave his sensitive flesh a gentle grip, making him gasp soundlessly. "Sorry for.... going a little long there.... but you felt so good... I just couldn't stop. I... usually don't drain my playmates... quite that much."

Several questions flashed through the tired wolf's mind, but before he could frame any of them he felt her somehow slide off his still-swollen knot and cum-coated cock, his knees weak as the cool air suddenly blew across his heated flesh, while the faint plop of his cum oozing out of her and splattering against the pavement reached his ears. With his support gone, he started to collapse, but suddenly he felt the leopardess's arms wrap around him, supporting him against her soft, curvy form. "Rest now," she murmured, and the world faded.

BEEP BEEP BEEEEP BEEP BEE-

The alarm was cut off as Jake slapped the snooze button. Sitting up, he rubbed the sleep from his eyes and took a moment to stretch before sliding around to sit on the edge of the bed.

"One hell of a dream," he murmured to himself as he reached up to scratch his chest... and blinked a moment as he found matted fur. Definitely one hell of a dream, he thought as he slid off the bed and headed towards the shower. He hadn't had a wet dream in years, but since Sara had left, he hadn't even felt like rubbing one out, so it was bound to happen eventually.

One warm shower and set of clean jeans later, he headed into the living room area and dropped onto the couch. When he reached for the remote however, he found a DVD lying next to it, taped to a blank envelope.

Confused, he removed the DVD from the back of the envelope, and opened the flap, pulling out a piece of paper. As he unfolded it, a photo fell out, and he started to reach for it as he read the opening.

'Dear Jake,

I hope you enjoyed yesterday as much as I did. We normally don't hunt in broad daylight like that, but your sadness was too intense for me to ignore. I took the liberty of making a DVD from the camera footage before wiping them, and attached to this is a copy for your own pleasure. In addition, you should find a check coming in the mail shortly which will solve your money problems for the next few months.

Until we meet again,
Dasani

P.S. We -will- meet again."

Jake just stared at the letter, barely noticing the content of the picture he had just picked up. It depicted a familiar-looking, busty snow leopardess lounging on his couch, completely naked, her legs spread wide to give a glimpse of the moist treasure between them as she smiled at the camera.

It HAD all been a dream... hadn't it?