

Change of Pace
By DayDreamer and Stargazer

Eve wasn't used to vacationing in warmer climates, her luscious fur usually made it out to be a bit...uncomfortable. What she didn't realize, however, is what she'd been missing out on. It would seem that she was not the only one who got hot under the summer sun, and when masses of people got hot, clothes tend to come off. Half naked bodies surrounded her own thinly veiled figure and she couldn't have asked for a better sight.

The feline padded across the beach and up to the small tiki-bar, a cool drink was exactly what she needed. The warm sand molded into the shape of her paws as she walked over, leaving a clearly defined trail to her destination. A tropical (and pink) drink soon sat in front of her, the smell of fruit wafting up towards her. With the sound of waves crashing against the sand, put all of her senses in a heightened and stimulated state. It was all but perfect.

Leaning back against the counter, Eve sipped her drink, letting her light buzz take her over. She dropped her head back and closed her eyes in pure bliss.

It was then that a new sound cut through the waves around her. A deep, rich voice called to her, "Hey."

"Hi there, cutie." Eve replied, looking the canine over.

"So I was wondering if you could help me with my phone, I think it's broken." He paused, flipping the small device over in his hand before holding it out towards her, "Can you give it a call?"

A small giggle bubbled out of the snow leopard, a smile extending up towards her eyes as she spoke, "How many girls has that line worked on?"

A blush overcame the canine's face, but he didn't miss a beat, "I'll have you know that I am very smooth. Guys and girls alike swoon over that line all the time."

Eve sipped her drink once more, her eyes filled with playfulness as they spoke, "Oh, so now you're bragging about how many lays you've had recently?"

The redness returned, deeper this time, and his calm, cool, and collected facade began to fade. If only for a moment. “So...uhh.. This isn’t exactly how I imagined this going... Any chance we could start over?”

Another chuckle escaped her as she considered his question, trying to pin-point what *she* wanted out of tonight. Her eyes scanned slowly over him again, taking him in. His arms were wide with well defined muscles. His torso was full with a well-defined six pack. His swim trunks pulled taught around his waist, hinting at something more he had to offer. He was tall, hovering quite a few inches over top of her and his fur was the slightest bit bleached from hours in the sun. It was more than clear that he took care of himself, and seemed to want to take care of her.

“Okay.” She finally agreed, “On one condition.”

He was surprised, having thought he failed this particular prospect, but nodded, “And what’s that?”

“Explain to me exactly what you *wanted* to happen when you came over here?”

A sly grin grew on his face, mimicking her feisty attitude. “Well...” He murmured, his voice quieting as he leaned into her, “I thought that you’d see me and be filled with the same curiosity I was when I saw you.”

“And then?” She whispered, taking on his sensual tone.

“And then, I’d grab your hand, wanting nothing more than to feel you against me.” His actions reflected his words as he voiced his desires.

“And then?” She took a step forward, closing the gap between them.

“I’d lead you behind this bar, to somewhere more...private.”

Eve found herself being led to an open area, back where no one was around.

“And then,” he began again, before she had the opportunity to ask, “With your permission, I’d pull you in for a kiss, and my hands would trace your body with a ferocity neither of us have experienced before.”

Her head nodded in agreement, more than willing to take him on, “What are you waiting for?”

His hesitation stopped there and their mouths met with such a passion that everything else faded away. His large hands found their way across her body, taking in each and every curve she had to offer. Each portion of her body was treated as if it was the most precious thing in the world. Her ass.... Her back...her bosom... all held with the most delicate of touches.

Pulling away, if only for a moment, he met her gaze, "And then I'd have my way with you in any physical way possible."

She leaned back in, closing the distance he had just created, and once again whispered, "What are you waiting for?"

Not a second was wasted. The earlier bulge was revealed as a fully erect member, ready for the taking. Eve moved against him, placing kisses down his bare chest, before he spun her around. Her swimsuit dropped to her feet, exposing her dripping pussy to her newly found partner.

"Well? See something you like?" she said, a sly grin on her face. He returned the gesture before moving in toward the wet prize before him. Taking a moment, he inhaled her scent, feeling her heat and desire radiating from the light pink folds between her legs, and he loved it. Practically licking his chops, he got to work, sending a shockwave of sensations up the spine of his partner. She let out a light squeak, before muffling her sounds into her own arms. The pleased sounds encouraged him to continue as he licked around her tight opening, feeling her hips press back against him.

Pulling back, he stood up, the size difference between them exasperated by their opposing postures. "How about we get things started for real now?", he spoke, laying his hard, dripping member against her soft rear.

"Let's see if your bite can match your bark then." She quipped as she swayed her hips playfully.

That was all he needed to hear. He lined himself up with her entrance, feeling the slick embrace of her petals against his tip, wanting nothing more to dive straight in. And so he did. Nearly hitting her on the first thrust, his moan couldn't be stifled, and, if anyone was nearby, they certainly would have been alerted to the escapades.

As he pressed his knot against her, filling her with his length, the canine couldn't hold back his own sounds. Eve took the opportunity and turned to look back at him. With a fire in her eye, she said "F-fuck me like you own me."

With a renewed vigor, he reached forward, grabbing at her hair. Pulling her head back towards him, he sped up his movements and the feelings of bliss washed over her once more.

"Mmmf~ F-fuck y-yes." barely escaped her lips as she gave in to the pleasure. His thick cock was soaked with her lust.

What felt like ages of pleasure was eventually punctuated by a warning from the canine. "F-fuck, not g-gonna last..."

Eve, with what remaining ability she had to think clearly, immediately reacted, "Wait! Not inside!"

Just in time, she pulled away from him and dropped to her knees, wrapping her lips around his cock.

As she tasted the mix of their juices, his ability to hold back ended, and he was pushed over the edge.

A series of moans escaped him as he came, thick ropes of jizz released across her lips...

And her muzzle...

And on to her chest...

Like a kitten begging for treats, she looked up, stroking his sensitive length as the waves of orgasm began to fade from his sex.

A moment passed and he let out a long, satisfied sigh before opening his eyes to see the feline below him. Looking up with a cum covered smile, she wiped a bit from her muzzle and said, "Damn, you must have really needed that."

He laughed softly, still slightly winded, and threw his head back, "You have no idea."

With a playful grin, she added, "So out of all the girls and guys..."

His blush returned, and he struggled to find a response.

Helping her back to her feet, he finally said, "You got plans for the rest of the night?"

"Seems like I do now." she answered, playfully wiping some of the remaining cum off on the chest of its source. "How about we go get cleaned up, and then we can see where the night takes us?"

"Done."

As the two made their way to the shoreline to wash the cum off, she thought to herself, "*This has been a nice change of pace.*"

~FIN~