

A Helping Hand

By DayDreamer

With editing assistance by Stargazer

It was just another boring day at work- typing, data checking, blah blah blah... All Loomy could think about was how much she needed a break. The numbers and words on her screen blurred together, almost making it a completely different language. Her eyes and head spun with the idea of sitting there any longer.

With an audible sigh, the tan raccoon stood from the desk chair, her back arching with a long stretch. The walk down the hall was a well-needed one, despite Loomy's disposition about filing documents. She could've asked an intern to do it, but they had enough people bossing them around. Throwing her hat into the ring seemed cruel.. Lumina's round hips swayed back and forth as the pant-suit hung tightly around them. They didn't leave much to the imagination. She took pride in her appearance- and she loved to look hot.

Rounding the corner, Loomy was met with a pleasant surprise, and her tail flicked at the prospect. An intern stood, bent over, with a pile of papers that appeared to have exploded all over the floor. The small framed Fennec's tail was raised, helping to steady her as she gathered the papers. Presumably, Piper was a college student and *also* enjoyed dressing for the job. The pleated skirt sat *justtttt* above the bottom of her ass, exposing just a tease of cheek and panties. Loomy couldn't help herself- this was exactly what she needed.

Loomy took a moment, trying to recall the girl's name, applauding herself as it came back *Piper, that's right.*

The pale fur shifted on the intern as she stood back up, her large ears popping up in a new found confidence. Loomy seized the opportunity. Three small strides and she was behind the woman, placing one hand on her shoulder and another around her hip.

"Would you like some help?" Loomy's voice was thick with desire and lust. The initial response was a stiffening of every muscle in the girls body, but she quickly relaxed once more.

The fennec glanced over her shoulder, catching the gaze of Loomy as she stood behind her "Is this a perk of the job?" Her voice was higher in pitch than Loomy expected, but still returned the sultry attitude.

"Do you want it to be?"

"Hmm.." Piper hesitated, "I'll have to think about it..."

"Oh..." Loomy's eyes widened as she backed off, not wanting to cross *too* many lines.

Piper had seen Loomy around and knew of her... *reputation*. She hadn't expected to get the attention. Quite frankly, she would've considered herself lucky to even witness Loomy in action. Let alone *receive* the attention. Piper refused to waste her chance.

"Okay, I'd like to take you up on your offer." She spoke again, pulling her skirt up to accentuate her point.

Loomy's smile returned and moved back in, her hands quickly finding their place on the girl's body. They followed the curve of her hips, her large breasts and finally, trailed down to her lips below. Loomy placed soft kisses against the fur on her subordinate's neck, inhaling the sweet scent.

"Mmm" Loomy moaned, pulling up the girl's skirt. Her fingers had found their way into her underwear, trailing over the small entrance. A quiver ran through the intern's body, giving Loomy the perfect moment to slip a single finger inside. It slid in easily as she was already dripping with her own desire. Loomy could feel herself do the same.

The fennec mimicked the sound, her voice squeaky with pleasure, only motivating Loomy forward. Another finger slipped inside, rubbing the velvet surface. She moved her finger up, teasing Piper's love button ever so lightly, eliciting more squeaks. Loomy's face turned smug as she continued, proud at her exemplary performance thus far. But she wasn't done...yet.

Turning the girl around to face her, Loomy crouched down onto her knees, careful to not dirty her slacks. She practically tore the underwear from the girl before plunging in head first. Her tongue lapped up the liquid hungrily, the moans becoming muffled underneath Piper's soft petals.

The small woman standing above Loomy gripped at her hair, gasping in pure ecstasy as she worked. Her sounds were not quiet, the prospect of being caught only fueling the thrill. Loomy turned the folds of the girl over in her mouth, making short licks around each sensitive area. While she worked, her hands found a firm ass, massaging it to the rhythm of her tongue. Eventually, a hand worked up the front of her body, clutching at the breasts that hung down towards her. Loomy would've used both hands to squeeze against the large pillows, but her ass was too tempting. She braced herself against the girl's thigh continuing to enjoy her treat and push her tongue deeper inside.

More moans rolled out of the intern's mouth as she reached down to grab Loomy's hair. Her grasp pulled, hard, the girl unable to hold back with the building pressure beneath her. Between that, and the gentle squeezing she felt around her tongue, Loomy found herself dripping with passion. The build up was always her favorite part.

Loomy worked around her love button with a new found vigor, the flicks of her tongue were met at just...the...right...angle. The flood gates released and Loomy found her muzzle

being covered in the warm, wet, liquid from her partner. As she pulled away, she made one last lap of her tongue, this time, around her own lips. From her crouched position, Loomy looked up, both of them breathless from their intimacy.

The intern met Loomy's gaze with a mischievous smile before speaking. "Your turn." Loomy didn't argue.

~ Fin ~