

Pregame Warmup

By DayDreamer Edited by Stargazer

It was the night of the big game and everyone was already humming from either excitement, anxiety, or some combination of both. The crowd was already trickling in, despite having over an hour before tip-off. They brought the noise with them, too, chants, hollers, and disses for the visiting team echoed in the relatively hollow room. The bleachers seemed to stretch up into the ceiling disorienting to anyone who dared to look up at them. It was intense.

Colleen, however, didn't hear the crowd, didn't see the hundreds of people, and didn't feel the pressure of the game. She didn't have a care in the world.

She tightened her ponytail, one last time as she entered the gymnasium. As eyes turned towards her, she smiled wide. They weren't staring because they were judging her, they were staring because she was HOT. Her uniform hugged her curves with tailored perfection allowing the smallest bit of cleavage to peek out from the top of her shirt similarly, her skirt clung to her, sitting just underneath her ass, riding up a little as she walked. Her tail wagged furiously as she glanced through the crowd, waving to anyone she made eye contact with. That is, until she spotted their star player. His legs moved as if he wasn't in control of them, six steps to the left, turn, six to the right, repeat. His pacing made her dizzy. It wasn't like him to lose his head before a game. Colleen sauntered over to the man, standing directly in his path as he made another turn.

"Colleen, jeez, you scared me." His body was mere centimeters away from hers. "You're lucky I didn't crash into you."

"What's going on with you?" She offered quietly to avoid over zealous fans from hearing.

He hesitated, his pride standing in the way of being honest. The two had a history, though, which made it hard for him to hide anything. "Gah. I'm just in my head. I don't know why, but I can't shake the pressure this time. Scouts are here and this could be my last chance to impress them."

"Unless you win." Her gaze met his, locking him in place.

His eyes fell, "Yeah. Right. Unless we win."

Colleen grabbed his hand, tugging him away. Underneath the bleachers made for a relatively private space for them.

"Trust me. I know the perfect warm up to help you focus. It'll really help you clear your mind of any...distractions." Her hands tugged at the fabric of her shirt, making a swift movement to pull it over her head and onto the floor beside them. Her breasts rested against her chest in plain sight for anyone who dared to look under their seat. She only cared about him.

“Are you ready?”

“O-okay... if you’re sure” not long after, the canine’s pants had found their way to the ground, still wrapped around his paws.

Colleen worked her magic near his waist. His dick was at full mast as she wrapped her muzzle around it. She started working his tip, her tongue moving around it gently as the tiniest bit of pre came to meet her senses. A low growl curled out of the star’s throat as she began to work down his length. She used her tongue as an added pressure against him as she bobbed back and forth, her own noises filled the air, proving that she was enjoying this just as much as he was. His manhood swelled in her mouth, indicating the approach of her success, but she wasn’t quite done with him.

She came up for air, allowing his wet dick to hang out in front of them for just a moment. A whine filled her ears as he glanced down, his eyes pleading for relief. An evil grin spread across her face and she leaned back in, taking him all in her mouth with ease. She resumed rocking back and forth against him, taking him all the way down her throat, and back out again. His dick filled every inch of her mouth and throat, throbbing for that final push.

Her hands trailed up his legs and around his balls, assisting where they could. She moaned against him, the vibrations sending a chill down his spine. One last push against him and his knot joined the rest of his member inside her mouth, causing a stream of cum to pour out of him. She pulled back, licking her lips clean of any that lingered as the rest dripped to the floor. He groaned as the pressure released and he felt his body relax from any tension that had been there before.

“Thanks.” He muttered to her, as he reached down to pull his pants up, a smile on his face, “that really was what I needed.”

Colleen reached for her top, passing a snarky look towards him “And if you win, you can have dessert”. With a wink, she made her way back out in front of the crowd. She surely felt as if she had already won.