

A Work Meeting

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Swishing her tails while trying to control which of her nine tails wagged in what direction, Sophia tried to counter the boredom engulfing her mind. She wasn't the only one bored: people sitting in the room in front of her were nodding off, the speaker in the front putting the entire meeting to sleep. She loved her job but meetings like this, especially a classroom style meeting with the speaker just droning on and on for hours, were the worst part of her job. The worst part was she knew that this would be the next few hours too- there was no escape. The ninetales felt her shoulders and head become heavy at the idea, her tails drooping down in defeat. She was going to end up like everyone else, a mental zombie because of this boring ass meeting.

A soft cough broke her from a spiral downward into her empty mind. Sophia looked around slowly before noticing an umbreon sitting in her row, a few seats away, empty seats in between them. The umbreon had her paw sitting on her lap and another resting on her cheek leaning her head on the table. Sophia hadn't seen her before, she must be new to the company. What an introduction: a boring ass meeting. She'd have to introduce herself later and show her that there was more to this job than this crap, especially since she wanted a new female friend; there weren't many here in the first place.

Sophia began to daydream. She thought about showing her new friend around the place, maybe even going to hang out after work. Maybe they could get a drink or something. Talk about what they hoped to achieve at work, or even what they do in their free time.

Another cough interrupted her thoughts. She turned to face the umbreon seeing her blushing a bit behind her black fur, though the black hiding it very well. What in this boring meeting would make her blush? The ninetales stared at the Pokémon, she definitely seemed to be up to something. She watched as the umbreon sighed happily before biting her lip. Looking up and down her body and trying to be unassuming, Sophia finally noticed the umbreon's paw hiding inside her skirt.

The ninetales held back a gasp. Her cheeks turned red as she quickly looked away, embarrassed. She couldn't believe what she saw, in fact that couldn't be what she saw. Her mind fought itself, she should look. It definitely wasn't what she thought was going on.

What if it was though?

She bit her lip, feeling her own crotch moisten at the thought. She wasn't a stranger to exhibition play, but this was insane. At work? In the middle of a meeting? Yet Sophia was getting turned on at the idea. Moreso, her previous daydream was slowly drifting to a naughty night with that umbreon.

She turned her head again slowly, her eyes trailing over the other woman. She quickly looked down to the umbreon's waist, watching her paw slide deeper into her skirt. Sophia felt an immense fire in her loins. She felt a huge need erupt inside her: she wanted to join in.

Taking a note from the umbreon, the ninetales leaned on one arm as her other slid into the underside of her own skirt. She couldn't believe she was going to do this. Her fingers touched her mound through her panties, her underwear already slick with her need. She held back any noise carefully as lightning pulsed through her body. She bit her lip again as she slid

her panties off to the side, giving her free access to her pussy. She slid a finger against the slick slit and while trying to hold back a moan, she coughed.

Sophia stopped for a moment, hoping no one noticed. The speaker droned on and on and everyone else sat in an unmoving state; everyone that is except the umbreon. The ninetales blushed, knowing that she couldn't move fast without causing some sort of commotion, so her paw stayed on her mound as she stared back at the other 'mon.

The umbreon stared for what felt like ages, looking the ninetales up and down before giving a knowing wink. She turned her body slightly towards the vixen; not too much to cause any notice, just enough that spreading her leg and lifting her skirt let the ninetales see just enough- the glistening moistness over the black furred mound catching her eyes. She could see just how horny the umbreon was, and it looked beautiful. Her own crotch ached with need. At any other time she would love to sixty-nine the Pokémon or scissor her, but this was still an amazing view even if she couldn't touch.

The ninetales struggled to take her paw off her own cunny, but she couldn't let the umbreon be the only one showing off. Sophia pulled her fingers out, twisting herself slightly to sit in a way to show off to the sexy umbreon. Her panties slid back over her privates as she adjusted, blocking her new friend's view. She couldn't let that be. The ninetales slid her other paw down below, grabbing her panties and pulling them out of her view. Her golden pussy on full display to the other needy 'mon.

Instantly, Sophia watched the umbreon slide her fingers into her hole, fingering herself fully at the display. The ninetales stared lustfully at the eevee-lution, using her second paw to spread her pussy lips and giving a nice show for her new friend before slowly sliding her fingers into her own hole. The two Pokémon fingered themselves as they watched each other- the ninetales rubbing her clit with her second paw while the umbreon rubbed hers with her thumb.

Sophia felt her temperature rise, it was coming, it was going to happen: she was going to cum! She pulled her one paw up to her muzzle, suckling on her fingers for taste and to stifle any sound as she felt the first jolt, her orgasm taking over. Through the fog of pleasure she could see the umbreon squeeze her legs tight, her body lightly twitching. The ninetales held back, feeling a deep moan try to escape her throat as her body tried to convulse, tensing up to try and keep from anyone else noticing the two of them cumming.

As her body began to untense, she panted quietly into her paw. Sophia tried to make it look as if nothing had happened as she slid her fingers out of her pussy. She could definitely smell her scent now, exuding from her nethers. She hoped it seemed like she was just overheated; she was sweaty from the fun anyways.

Looking over at her exhibitionist partner, she was surprised to see her already looking bored and acting like the rest of the zombies. How? Did she just do it so often that this wasn't a huge deal? Or... did she just imagine everything, her daydream taking over? The ninetales stared at the umbreon, wondering. Sighing, she went back to staring at the speaker, turning into yet another meeting zombie herself.

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Jerking awake, the ninetales gasped. Everyone was shuffling by sleepily, the meeting finally over. She felt a body pass by her, catching a small scent in the air that moved past her. A

canine in heat. Trying to catch the view of the woman passing by, a folded paper dropped into her lap.

Instantly distracted, the ninetales grabbed hold of it before it fell off her to the ground, only turning back up to see the umbreon passing through the doorway. Sophia drooped her ears, sad she was unable to catch the cute umbreon. Turning her attention to the paper she caught, one that had been folded into a tiny sheet, the 'mon opened it. Inside she saw a lightly scribbled note with a phone number on it. She could smell the canine heat where the umbreon had touched it. Inhaling the scent slowly and smiling, she held it to herself, her panties beginning to slowly dampen again in happiness and need.