

After Class

I was sitting in class while my professor lectured on and on about whatever topic he was talking about. To be honest, I always have a hard time paying attention in this class. I mean, many students have a hard time paying attention during these long two hour college lectures. But there was another reason for me...

Professor Cavendish... There's a number of reasons why a professor can make a lecture boring aside from the subject itself. They could have a boring and unenthusiastic sounding voice, they could talk very slowly, or they could have a certain accent that makes them hard to understand. But for Professor Cavendish... It was none of that. He was a large, orange fox with a large gray mustache, glasses, and he always had a smoking pipe with him. I don't even think we're allowed to have those in class, but I guess the school made an exception for him. But aside from that, there was one specific and *obvious* feature of the professor that never fails to steal my attention away from the lecture... His belly.

Professor Cavendish sported a large, round, cream colored belly. I know that it's cream colored, because his sweaters that he wore to class were never able to fully contain his belly that always managed to peak out a little bit, sometimes even more depending on his pose or his movements. His belly bulged out from the rest of his body, and was easily the largest feature on his body, aside from his large tail. I just couldn't help myself, but for some reason, I can never take my eyes off of his belly. From the moment the class starts to the very end, my eyes are locked on his large, bouncing gut. Everytime he paces back and forth at the front of the class, his belly wobbles and bounces side to side and up and down with every step. The professor frequently pats and rubs his belly while talking, sometimes as if to emphasize on a point he just made. Sometimes it feels like he's intentionally trying to draw attention towards his belly. During those rare instances when I can pull myself away from his belly and return to the lecture, I notice the professor making odd remarks regarding his belly when it happens to interrupt class with a loud growl or gurgle, which it does frequently. The professor will say something along the lines of... *"Oh pardon me, I had a big lunch"* or *"Sorry, I haven't eaten yet, can't wait to have something tasty."*

Because of this weird fascination with the professor's belly, I was obviously falling behind in his class. It was nearing the end of the term, and my grade in the class wasn't as high as I would've liked it to be. I figured after class today, I could talk with him and see if there's any possibility to get some extra credit to potentially save my grade. So I waited for class to end, and while all the other students were packing up and leaving the room, I stayed in my seat and waited for everyone to leave to talk with the professor. Once everyone else was gone, I sat up and approached the front of class where Professor Cavendish was packing up his things. As I approached the professor, he looked up and noticed me walking towards him, and suddenly his full attention was on me. I forgot how large he was up close.

"Hi professor, mind if I talk with you?"

“Sure thing Devon. I was just about to fetch myself some lunch, but I can spare another minute.”

Of course, Professor Cavendish patted his large belly when mentioning lunch, which almost made me lose focus on what I wanted to talk to him about. I had never seen him do that up close. Come to think of it, I don't think I've ever seen his belly this up close before, and it nearly took up the entire space between us. I recomposed myself and pulled myself back into the conversation.

“Uh, I was wondering if, uh... If there was anything I could do to help fix my grade before the term ends, like maybe any extra credit.”

“Hmm, I figured this would have something to do with your grade in my class. Don't think I haven't noticed you not paying attention to my lectures. Is there anything distracting you Devon?”

Professor Cavendish put his paws on his belly, as if he knew exactly what I was thinking. I stuttered for a moment.

“Uhh... Well I, uhm...”

“After all, this wouldn't be the first time I've had a failing student in my class because they couldn't take their eyes off my belly.”

I froze. He figured it out.

“Uhh... Uhh, I uhm...”

I couldn't get any words out as I was too flustered from what he just said to me. All I could do was watch as he rubbed and patted his large belly in front of me, and he continued to speak.

“Hehe, yeah... I've had a number of former students have issues with paying attention and keeping their grades up in my class in the past. And just like you, they would speak to me privately about how they could raise their grade. It's always funny glancing at those students during lectures who just have their eyes glued to my big fat belly. There's a reason why I never bothered with getting any new and bigger sweaters. It's fun to give those few students something to gawk at..”

Professor Cavendish patted his big belly and made it wobble in front of me as he clearly called me out right on the spot. As his belly wobbled, his sweater would briefly ride up, occasionally revealing just a little bit more of his cream-colored gut. Though I was shocked to hear that apparently I wasn't the only student who had been in my situation, I was even more shocked that he knew all along.

“Now as for any extra credit you could do, hmmm...”

As he pondered for a moment, his belly suddenly let out a loud growl that was powerful enough to make his belly visibly vibrate under his sweater. I blushed at the sound of his belly growling, having never heard a belly growl that loudly before, let alone this up close. And he noticed it.

“Mmmm... That’s right, I still haven’t had my lunch yet. These long lectures make me soooo hungry.”

Professor Cavendish licked his lips and he stared right at me as he rubbed his large growling belly.

“Hmmm, you know Devon... Whenever I’ve had other students in the past in a situation like yours, looking for some extra credit, because they couldn’t stop staring at my big belly, likely wishing that they could get up close and personal with me...”

As he spoke, he slowly walked closer towards me, and I instinctively stepped back as he continued to get closer and closer to me. At this point, there was nothing that could hide my blushing-red face as he slowly backed me into a corner without me even knowing until my back made contact with the wall, and then he stopped momentarily as he carried on with his words.

“...You know what I would do?”

“Uh, uhm... You, uhh... Y-you would offer them extra credit?”

“Hehe, that’s correct Devon. Look at that, you’re paying more attention already. And just like with all those other students, I’m going to offer you the exact same extra credit. And it’s going to be a nice and easy way to bump up your grade.”

“Oh, uhh... W-what is it professor?”

“Mmmm... Well, if you recall what I said earlier...”

Professor Cavendish took a few more steps forward, but I couldn’t move back anymore because he already had me up against the wall. Before my brain could process anything else, his large growling belly was suddenly pressed against me, covering up my entire torso. If it wasn’t obvious enough already that my face was beet-red, then feeling his massive belly smothering me against the wall was the final nail in the coffin that made my face light up red like a tomato. I felt his warm sweater-covered belly press against my body, and I felt it gurgle and growl against me, sending shivers up my spine, as he moaned hungrily.

“...I haven’t gotten to have my lunch yet... And I’m veeerry hungry... So Devon, for your extra credit...”

He slowly pressed his belly against me even more, completely pinning me against the wall. There was no escaping now. I could see a hungry look in his eyes, as he licked his gray muzzle again.

“Mmmmm... You’re going to be my LUNCH ~”

Suddenly, Professor Cavendish reached his paws out and grabbed a hold of my shoulders, and he immediately shoved my head into his maw, while using the size and girth of his belly to keep me pinned in place. He hungrily shoved me in deeper and deeper down his gullet, all while taking the time to run his tongue across my body along with each gulp. Within a matter of moments, the top half of my body was already squished within his throat as I slowly traveled down into his awaiting stomach. He continued to eagerly swallow me down while moaning happily, as he tasted my body with his tongue. The shape of my body created a large, defined bulge in his throat that shifted in shape and size as I traveled downward. Eventually, I started to enter his hungry stomach, as the professor worked on swallowing down my legs. As more of my body entered his stomach, that large bulge in his throat shrunk down as I started to fill his eager belly. At first, I didn’t make much of a dent in his stomach since it was already so large, but once my torso made its way inside, then his belly started to bulge out with a partially defined shape of a fire wolf student. He had enough blubber on his belly to keep it from completely losing its round and well-defined shape. Professor Cavendish wrapped his tongue around my dangling feet paws before playfully slurping them up and swallowing the last of me down. Just like that, my entire body was now deep inside his massive gurgling gut. He let out a satisfying exhale, followed by a loud belch.

*“**BUUUUUURRRPP!!** Aaaaaahhh... That hit the spot. Mmmmm... My my, you were absolutely delicious Devon. You might’ve been the tastiest student I’ve ever eaten.”*

Professor Cavendish rubbed his large, gurgling belly as I thrashed and kicked from within. From the outside, you could see defined bulges being made from within his belly, and his belly was sticking out more than before. His sweater was riding up even more, now revealing even more of his distended and sloshing gut. It wobbled around as I thrashed around inside, forcing out another impressive belch from the professor.

*“**BUUUUUURRRPP!!**”*

The professor rubbed his paws all over his stuffed, distended belly as it gurgled and wobbled in his paws, and he licked his gray muzzle to savor the flavor of his tasty student.

*“Mmmmm... Aaaaahhhh... Hehe, good work Devon! You gave me some *delicious* extra credit. **BUUURRP!!** I’d say this will surely help your grade. At this rate, you should be able to pass my class with flying colors. Unless... You actually wouldn’t mind retaking my class again. Hehe, you wouldn’t be the first student I’ve had who offered to stay behind just to stay with me another term, especially those who I got to have some... *Personal quality time with ~*”*

Professor Cavendish leaned back against his desk and gingerly rubbed his bloated, gurgling belly, as I grew more calm within and accepted my role as his lunch. To be honest, it was actually really nice feeling him eat me up like that, and feeling him embrace me within his large, warm, and tranquil stomach. Fear and panic turned into comfort and ecstasy. I was enjoying being inside his belly just as much as he was enjoying having me inside his belly. He proudly patted his wobbling gut.

“Mmmm... I’m glad you came to see me Devon. I always want to help my students succeed and overcome their troubles in my class. Sometimes, all it takes is a nice, relaxing trip inside of a hungry fox’s belly. So just relax and enjoy yourself, and let my belly do the rest of the work. Enjoy the soothing sounds of my belly as it gurgles and glorps around your cute little body.”

He continued to rub his paws across his massive gut as it gurgled and wobbled with even the slightest movements from either of us. We were both in complete bliss. The professor had a belly full of tasty prey, and I was enveloped in a ball of soft pudge and warm internal stomach walls.

“And don’t worry... I’ll think about letting you out later. Even if I do, I’ll definitely want some personal quality time with you again, just so I can eat you up and taste you all over again. I’m sure you wouldn’t mind that at all...”

Professor Cavendish continued to rub and knead his big, soft, doughy belly, as his stomach gurgled and glorped all around me. I wasn’t entirely sure how long he was going to keep me in his belly, or whether or not he was going to keep me inside to eventually be churned up. But from what he was saying, he sounded eager to do this again. He was unable to see, but my face was blushing again just at that thought alone. For now, I just remained curled up inside his warm and cozy stomach in bliss, as Professor Cavendish licked his gray muzzle and smoked his pipe, as he rubbed and kneaded his big, blubbery, wolf-filled belly. At least I didn’t have to spend a whole week writing essays for extra credit instead...

~END~