

"Well, I think that went really well." Alexi said from the passenger's seat of the Ron's truck. The alligator flicked the turn signal at the intersection and hummed a 'mhm' in reply to her statement. The fit zebra had been nervous about introducing her new boyfriend to her parents. The pair had only now been dating for about a month and she had been worried that her parents wouldn't like him. They were very protective of her and generally critical of most of her life's choices.

Her father had been very against her quitting her job at the mall to start teaching yoga, as he didn't think it was a viable career. Alexi had a business degree and he had hoped she'd either go into management at the department store or find a similar position elsewhere. Obviously the higher the position the better for his little girl, and knowing him he was likely nursing dreams of his baby one day owning her own business like a department store or something.

And Alexi's mother was getting crazy for grandchildren. She wanted her daughter to finally settle down with a good man. Kept telling her that her that her window was only going to get smaller and smaller and that she shouldn't wait too long. Alexi knew she was right, but she wasn't too crazy about a lot of guys she met. Yeah, Alexi had been more picky than she probably should have been as she eyed the 'clock' that told her how much time was before her oven quit working. That was still a good few years away, but still. Relationships can be hard to get from start to alter.

At least her father came to accept her new job as being the best choice for his little girl. He'd been impressed by her earning potential, but then again he was a man that didn't understand the passion with which middle and upper class women would fork over large sums of money just to learn yoga. Alexi just needed to impress her mother with a boyfriend and she'd be set on both fronts.

"Your parents are nice. Accent's a bit thick, though." Ron told her. She laughed.

"You looking for excuses to bail?" She chided him and reached over to thump the green hand resting lightly over the stick shift.

"Nah, darlin'." He replied and checked his mirror. "It was a nice dinner. Glad they seemed to like me."

"I don't think they were impressed when I first told them, but you have a knack for getting people to like you." The zebra added. It was true. Ron had somehow managed to convince her to like him even though the first time they met had been frustrating, and then followed up with him rapidly initiating sex. Also, really damn good sex at that!

"Well, kinda comes along with my job. Your dad seemed to like what I did." The gator replied and Alexi heard him flick the turn signal again as she kept her eyes ahead. She glanced up at the rear view and leaned over gently until she saw his eyes appear in the mirror. He saw her and she caught him smiling at her.

"I don't think he's picky about what my boyfriends do for a living. He just wants it to be something they are successful at and can earn a living. You're doing both so I don't think he had much to complain about."

"They upset you aren't looking to find them a nice striped son-in-law?" He asked. Alexi glanced over at him and he had her in his periphery. She patted his hand with her own. Her parents had only brought up something like that a few times before, but it was when she was a teenager still. Alexi's parents had immigrated from Africa and saw that the United States had a little of everybody. They might have hoped for a nice African son, and one that was a zebra at that, but by the time Alexi was old enough for them to start letting her be an adult they seemed to accept more and more than they weren't likely to get a 'familiar' looking and sounding son-in-law.

"No." She told her boyfriend. "My dad just wants a man that takes good care of his little girl, and my mom wants a bunch of grandchildren."

"So, if I didn't take good care of you, but knocked you up a whole bunch, your mom would still like me?" He asked bluntly and leaned toward her for emphasis. Alexi just looked at him real deadpan and he made a big goofy and toothy grin at her.

"You're awful, and no, she wants me taken care of, too, you green bully!" She playfully gave him a love tap on the arm.

"AND." She said loudly followed by a pause to make sure he was listening. "Daddy wants at least one grandson."

"I get myself wantin' a son, but why your dad want a grandson?" He asked her. They were getting close to her apartment. Ron had come to pick her up earlier in the evening to drive her himself over the restaurant. They'd picked a good time to eat, and the restaurant was a semi-expensive one. Ron had been worried about the venue being too cheap since her parents were wealthy people. She had to tell him they wouldn't judge him on the choice of eatery so long as it wasn't a Chili's-type franchise. They were rich but not total snobs. Her parents were usually the odd ones out at all their little functions they went to, and Alexi thought that that was due to them being immigrants. Coming and settling down in a new country had unique influences on the people that did it. Her parents didn't take very much in life for granted.

"He only had me. I don't have any brothers." She told him. He nodded along and made a hum of understanding that she could hear. She continued. "So that means if we get that far together we'll have to keep trying until we have a boy."

"Well, I was going to do that anyway, darlin'." He smiled real toothy at her again. She stuck her tongue at him and let the hand over his squeeze. Alexi was feeling flushed now. Her dinner date with Ron and her parents had gone really well. She was feeling right perfect when Ron turned his truck into her apartment complex. "6057?"

"Mhm." She hummed. She watched her boyfriend leaned out the window to key in the code to make the gate open. Onward they went and Ron let the truck idle so the gate shut behind them before driving on to her building. "You don't have to do that you know."

"Eh, don't hurt." He replied and they were parked shortly thereafter. "So you kicking me out?"

Alexi opened the passenger door and hopped out to shut it. Ron was still sitting in the driver's seat and smiling at her. She leaned in to the glass and kissed the window. When she pulled back she saw she left a bit of lipgloss on the pane. "Come on, baby."

He laughed as he exited the truck and locked it behind him as she went to her door.

It had been a miracle that she wasn't already pregnant with Ron's baby. Alexi had dodged one bullet that first time together. The alligator had tried his best to knock her up with how thorough he'd been with his love making. Alexi had gotten multiple orgasms by the time he'd finally finished in her right on the couch, which was where she was now dropping her purse presently.

It had been a real shock to her that the gator could cum like like he did. That really wasn't saying much since she'd been pretty out of it for the majority of their first time, or at least after Ron had taken her back to her bedroom to continue their screwing after he'd nutted in her on the couch. The hunky gator didn't take that much time to recover himself to go another round, and his cock behaved like 'flaccid' wasn't a word in the dictionary. He unloaded in her at least three times and she leaked alligator spunk for a whole 24 hours before Alexi finally figured she'd run dry of the stuff. She even canceled her yoga class since she couldn't walk normal let alone do any yoga without drooling cum from her pussy. She quickly decided that Ron was going to be her big green stud muffin.

"Can you check to see if my show recorded while I go change, hun?" She asked him and he nodded with a smile. A part of her just wanted to call him 'hunk' in reply to his 'darling', but then that'd sound silly to anyone. At least 'hun' would sound normal and people would think she was calling him honey. That was fine. Ron knew he was her big fucking hunk of a man.

The zebra had gone to dinner in a really nice black pencil skirt and white blouse. Since her favorite color was still pink she'd worn a pink belt and used a lip gloss that was pink enough to be noticed. She didn't usually wear lipstick very much, but she had plans to put a new stick to good use. She'd bought a nice new shade of pretty pink to try. She hoped Ron would approve, and she'd tried it out at the department store and thought it was the perfect color.

While Ron was sitting in the living room checking to see if her drama had recorded she was stripping herself nearly naked to swap into a new outfit. Underneath her formal wear she'd been wearing a pair of pink

lingerie and a sheer pair of white stockings. Ron had revealed one day that he really liked women in leggings and stockings so she'd started working those items more and more into her wardrobe. She stopped in front of the mirror and adjusted the lace bra and then her thong. She'd purposely picked out something very salacious. The silk of the thong was almost sheer and would leave nothing to Ron's imagination. He like it whenever she dressed bold like that for him.

To impress him further she rifled through her closet until she found something that would be perfect to tease him with. Alexi picked out her softest, and most snugly fitting, sweater she owned. It was a darkly rich shade of mauve and long sleeved with a bit of a high neck on it. Tugging it on she went back to the bedroom to search for a pair of shorts. She had a white pair of boyshorts she knew he liked seeing her wear. Those fit snug, too, and she pulled them on. It was a odd pair of items, but when she showed off herself in the living room she knew it'd get a smile out of the dumb alligator.

She fished the pink lipstick from the bathroom and looked at herself once in the mirror. Her carefully braided hair was tied neatly into a ponytail. Alexi reached back and removed the decorative clip that held it all in place and let her fine braids fall loosely down her back. She shook her head to let her hair settle naturally. Then, with a smile of satisfaction, she sauntered back to the living room.

"Your show recorded." He said when she reentered. Ron looked her carefully up and down from her toes to her eyelashes. He gave her a cliché wolf whistle with an earnest looking smile and she smiled herself in reply before rocking her weight to one leg and settling a hand on her hip.

"You like?"

"Sure do. I guess you don't want to watch your show then?" He asked her.

"I do want to watch it, but it'd be rude to watch my chick drama when I have my handsome man here visiting." He chuckled in reply to that and tossed the remote over to the end of the couch before lifting his arms out to invite her in for a hug. Alexi accepted his invitation warmly and stepped over to him with a patient grace as his eyes followed her along until she was crawling into his lap.

His strong arms embraced her and squeezed tight. The soft sweater rubbed against Ron's polo. He'd dressed nice today in a brand new shirt she'd bought him. It was rich and deep shade of red that complimented his skin like mistletoe on a Christmas tree. Her knees spread wide and she let her crotch scoot forward in his lap until she was nicely settled over his denim jeans.

They quietly hugged each other while Alexi inhaled deeply of his cologne. "Love you, darling."

"Love my hunk." She replied back and planted a kiss in the crook of his neck before following up his skin with more little kisses until she was

tracing down his jawline. When their lips met he lifted a strong hand and ran his fingers through her braids to grab the back of her head. His thick tongue entered her mouth and she swallowed around it as he began to french her passionately. Ron didn't hold himself back anymore. They'd been together too many times, which was almost every other day for the past month. The honeymoon phase of their relationship was still at its peak and the alligator had so much energy to expend on the zebra, and she loved every ounce of attention he heaped upon her.

Alexi loved him so much! Her boyfriend was this big green handsome man with a well kept body. He looked blue collar and fucked her like one. There was nothing dainty or soft about it. He was so rawly masculine it made her feel the chills. He broke the kiss and did as she had done, but in reverse. His lips planted their own kisses down her jawline and to her neck until he was nosing at the collar of her sweater.

"What you in the mood for?" He asked her.

"You got my parents to like you." She whispered with a smile and rested the bottom of her chin over his snout. "I want whatever you want, hun."

He chuckled and let both his hands slide down her back and to the bottom of her sweater. She leaned back as he lifted the soft fabric up. Alexi lifted her arms so he could pull the fabric up and over her tits to show off the pretty pink bra she'd worn just for him. Alexi yanked her arms free of the sweater to drop them down to stroke at her boyfriend's broad shoulders. He started nosing and kissing at her sternum while rocking his head back and forth between her breasts.

Ron pulled back and pushed at her shoulders gently so she was leaning back slightly. She felt herself flush with added excitement as he ate her up with his eyes with a gaze that roamed from her cleavage and down to her waistline.

He slipped his fingers of either hand under the top of her shorts and found the straps to her thong. She watched as he slid his fingers between the fur and fabric until he tugged up gently in front of her stomach. The thong tightened and pulled against her cunt and she glared hotly at him. "Naughty."

"Hottie." He replied and with one hand grabbed up both sides of the thong and pulled up on the front of them harder. She gasped and tightened her hands over his shoulders.

"Don't tear them, Ron." She whispered. He growl quietly at her and leaned forward to kiss at her sternum again.

"I know, I won't." He kept the pressure on the thong high and let his hand gently rock up and down to tease her. The thin fabric rubbed and tugged at her lips and she felt the hard metal of her clit piercing move under the thong's direction.

The zebra pulled her arms back and unhooked her bra. She felt the garment go slack and she pushed the cups over her tits. Ron wasted no time and

started suckling on one breast with his tongue playing with the piercing in her nipple. Alexi pulled off the bra while Ron continued to tease her breasts and play with her cameltoe. She was feeling her engine grow hotter and hotter even as the cool air in the living room chilled the now spit slick nipple Ron was suckling.

He let go of her thong finally. "Suck my dick." He told her with the bluntness befitting a comfortable relationship.

"Get you off?" She asked him with equal bluntness of her own and scooted backwards to slip off his lap and onto the floor in front of him.

"Nah, just warm up. Gotta practice our gran' baby makin'." He said and cupped her cheek in his hand. She rubbed her face into his palm affectionately before pushing his knees apart with her hands. Alexi ducked her head and began a familiar and now polished routine of sucking her boyfriend's fat cock. Her face met his inner thigh and she slowly drug her cheek across the denim until her nose was pressing at his zipped up bulge. He was already stiffening up in his pants and the taut pressure strained at the fabric.

"I think my neighbors are out of town this weekend." Alexi said. She'd noted that both their vehicles were conspicuously absent since yesterday morning.

"Would them being here have kept me out of you?" He asked her. She giggled and started unzipping him. No, she wouldn't have let it stop her boyfriend from fucking her every which way there was.

"Just thought that if you knew they were gone you'd go at me a lil bit harder." She goaded him with a hot look. She kept her eyes intently on his own as she started to tug and pull at his jeans. He lifted himself up off his ass to help her strip him. His jeans started to come down until all that was left was his well tented boxers and a crumpled pair of pants around his ankles. Being ever the good girlfriend she helped him pulled his shoes off so he could get his feet out of his pant legs.

"Love you, Alexi." He told her. The zebra smiled down at his crotch while her eyes smiled up at his, and she pulled the big cock that belonged all to her out of its fabric prison. She kissed its tip delicately and let her tongue roll about his head slowly until it glistened. Extra attention was paid to the cock ring at his tip with her teeth clicking on the metal playfully. She remembered the lipstick. Her eyes hunted the couch for it, and spotted it sticking out from under the sweater she'd tossed to the side.

"I love you, too, Ron." She said and reached out to grab the lipstick. "Want me to show you how much I love my boyfriend?"

"Sure thing, darlin'." He was grinning as she popped the cap off the lipstick and twisted it. The new stick of pretty pink was untouched. She popped its cherry and pressed it against her puckered lips and slowly and patiently applied a nice solid coat of color to her lips. She smacked them.

"How do I look?" She asked.

"Not too bad. New shade?" He asked her. She nodded and put the cap back on the stick and tossed it back over to where her sweater lay. It was nice having a man that could notice a new color for once. Alexi took his cock back in hand and stroked it once from base to tip. He was swollen to full size. The impressive tool the gator had was something that Alexi had grown to love more and more. She was very well accustomed to its size now, but that didn't lessen her enjoyment of it in the slightest. The zebra hadn't touch her dildo since she started fucking him on the regular.

"Mhm." She started working with a careful lick on the underside of his cock all the way up to his head. She stroked him again and kissed him right on his crown. She pursed her lips and pressed and when she pulled back there was a faint smear of pink on his cock. Ron chuckled from above and she grinned and looked up at him.

She started kissing him up and down his prick to make sure that she was leaving pink lips all over his thick shaft. She had a nice big canvas to work on and she was making good use of the real estate. Ron started to pull off his polo and while he did that she reached back to the sweater and snatched the lipstick again. She reapplied the pink and snapped the cap back on. "Gonna turn me into an art project, darlin'?"

"I'm trying to be kinky, you!" Alexi huffed and smacked him lightly over the thigh. Her playful assault did little more than make her boyfriend chuckle down at her. Alexi tossed the lipstick back and smacked her lips before taking the base of his cock in both hands to aim it.

After taking a deep breath into her lungs the zebra descended onto the gator's cock with her lips carefully passing over his blunt tip. Alexi struggled to keep her mouth open as wide as her jaws would allow. She didn't want the lipstick to rub off too soon. The big head bumped the back of her throat and she had to stop.

She felt Ron reach behind her head and she glance up at him. He smiled down at her. "Need any help?"

With her mouth plugged with gator dick she wasn't really in a position to reply. Instead she pulled her hands away and lowered them down to the couch where the sofa cushion met the fabric covered frame. Her fingers slipped under the cushion and grabbed tight to the couch's frame and pulled herself forward while beginning to lean herself in.

Alexi gagged once, and felt Ron's hand follow her down as she forced fed her throat everything her boyfriend had to give her. Her eyes watered and she squinted until her nose bumped into Ron's stomach. She swallowed and gagged on him with Ron now pushing her head down and holding her in place while he groaned. She forced her eyes open and looked up. The alligator was looking down at her with his upper lip curled up while he growled. It was a happy growl, and Alexi pulled her right hand off the couch and patted his leg rapidly. His hand left the back of her head and she jerked

herself back until his blunt tip cleared her uvula to rest on her tongue. She sucked in a breath of fresh air from around his cock and exhaled it back with some relief.

A nice wet ring of pink was at the base of his dick with the only smears coming from all the previous kisses she'd given him. Her descent had rubbed her lipstick kisses a little and messed them up, but the important ring at the body was perfectly fine. Her eyes were still watering as she shoved her head back down and started throating her boyfriend as best as she could. Ron grunted and grabbed her head with both hands and she let him take over. He knew what to do with her and do with her he did.

He hitched his hips up and bottomed out in her throat with a quick thrust that made her gag. A second time, and then a third, and the little pink kisses over his prick were left as only a faded and smeared hue against the green of his cock. Only the ring at his base was left intact. All the pink she'd applied to her lips was steadily rubbing off as he used her mouth like a wet pussy.

Ron pushed her off his dick and let himself pop free of her mouth. She gasped and let her chest heave its way to recovery. The gator stood and pulled her up to her feet by her arms. "Bedroom."

She swallowed a mouthful of spit and sucked in more air. "Ron!"

"Love you, darling." He said and forced his mouth on hers and shoved his tongue in past her teeth. She swallowed again and suckled his tongue as her hands groped at his dick and felt the lipstick smear all across its spit slick surface. Ron ended the kiss. "Need me to carry you?"

She smacked him playfully on the chest and leaned forward until all her weight was against him. Ron chuckled and slipped an arm behind her back and let her fall to his left. With a practiced motion he caught her and let his free hand slip behind her knees and up she went to be carried. Like a groom with his bride he walked her through the threshold of her bedroom and unceremoniously tossed her on top of her mattress. "You ass!"

She couldn't cuss at him without a smile on her face. He was grinning back at her with his cock jutting forward and twitching for her. She licked her lips and crawled onto her hands and knees as he approached the bed. Alexi planted her mouth on his cock again and let the gator grab her head right by the ears. He grunted and she gagged as he force fed his dick to her once again.

The zebra shifted onto her knees and let her hands fall to grab at the edge of the bed as her boyfriend continued to use her throat like a pocket pussy. It wasn't easy to let him do this, but her oral skill had gotten plenty of practice with his cock. Ron loved her mouth, and she was in love with him enough to let him have his way with her. He yanked himself free and wiped a bit of moisture out from under her eye with his thumb. "Doing alright?"

She nodded and swallowed the mixture of spit and gator pre that had collected in her mouth. "Fuck me, you brute."



"Well, ok then, darlin'." He told her and grabbed her by the shoulders and lifted her backwards. She helped him out by pushing herself back with his toss so she landed quickly and let her legs sprawl out to her sides. Ron grabbed her shorts and tugged. Alexi lifted her legs up with the easy grace expected of a woman that taught middle aged soccer moms yoga. She loved how her boyfriend's eyes wandered up her legs from her ass as he pulled the white shorts off her body. He threw the item over his shoulder where it slapped the wall and dropped to her dresser.

"Go fix that!" She said and clapped a hand on his thigh with her fingertips, since that's as far as she could reach. He turned and saw the little white pair of shorts had fallen to hang over a framed picture of her parents. He laughed and turned to go and pick up the shorts and toss them down on the floor. When he'd turned back to face her she was pulling her thong over to the side to expose herself with her legs perfectly spread eagle to rest in line with the edge of the mattress. The hand not holding aside the thong was busy stroking a finger up and down her now damp slit.

"So you want what I want, huh?" He repeated her words back to her. She replied by lightly slapping her cunt with her hand once, then spreading her lips apart with her middle and index finger.

"I didn't stutter, baby." She replied and he only could chuckle in reply. He licked his chops and started to kneel by the edge of the bed and Alexi just started biting her lip. Ron was in the mood to eat pussy and she fucking loved it when he ate her out!

He reached and grabbed her legs and pulled her closer to the edge so he could plant his mouth over her cunt. Her eyes shut tight while her teeth gnawed at her lower lip. She could feel him sucking and licking over her body. He entered her with his tongue and took turns to rotate from one playful action to another. She patted her hands quickly over her stomach and he listened and reached his hands over to grab hers. While her ate her out she clung to his hands and they laced their fingers. "God, Ron."

Her boyfriend growled into her cunt before catching her clit piercing between his teeth and tugged at it gently. She sucked in air between her teeth and flexed her toes. When he stopped his assault on her pussy she felt awfully warm and fuzzy. Ron knew how to get her warmed up with oral, which didn't mean that she wasn't already warmed up from other things, but it still meant a lot to her that she had a big green boyfriend that loved to munch carpet.

Ron kept this up only for a little while longer before licking his lips and tugging off his boxers. Her boyfriend was leaning over her, then. His body fell against her hips and she felt his cock jab at her inner thigh. His lips found a nipple and he toyed with it the same as he had her clit. Teeth nipping the metal piercing to tug and pull playfully at her sensitive breast.

She grabbed him behind the head and held him tight to her tit while he nurse and salivated over her nipple. Ron was groping himself and the

blunt head of his cock pressed against her entrance. He let go of her nipple and rose up to stand. His cock pushed inside her and she had to bite her lower lip to keep herself from moaning too soon.

"I wonder how hard I should fuck you." He said even as he was sliding his cock back like his hips were the hammer of a gun, and his cock the bullet.

"Break me." She replied sharply. Ron put his hands over her waist. The gator grinned with his toothy smile and slammed forward while his finger dug into her sides to yank her to him. The 'bullet' hit its target and she shouted and reached down to touch her fingertips to the taut wall of his stomach. His hands moved and grabbed her wrists and squeezed. He held her hands at their connected groins and used her arms like an anchor.

He started fucking her hard with a steady rhythm aided by the handhold he kept on her wrists. He began a pattern of knocking his cock into her, then she'd shout or gasp, then he slam back in to rip more lustful noise out of the zebra before she could recover. Instead of sliding across the bed by his thrusts she was held in place by his incredible grip. She felt it in her shoulders every time his hips slapped against hers to send the shockwave up her body. Each time she flexed and squirmed she was only helping to pull herself harder onto her boyfriend's thick piston.

Alexi felt her eyes flutter as she moaned his name loud. Ron was taking it pretty easy on her considering that she knew he was planning on fucking her however hard he felt inclined to. It wasn't really up for debate. They both knew what was going to happen on her bed. With Ron getting his way Alexi was going to get it like a 18 wheeler starting an interstate pile up.

He let go of her wrists and slipped himself free of her. She didn't question him as he crawled the bed with her and dragged her along by rough handholds on her arms and leg.

"Gonna put you to work." He growled and leaned over her. The alligator shoved her shoulders into the mattress while planting a kiss on her collarbone. He moved up and they shared another kiss.

Ron sat upright, then dropped himself backwards to lay down. She moved and squirmed around him until she was on top. It wasn't a very graceful ballet they were doing, but it got her into straddling his thighs regardless.

"What kind of work you hiring me for, boss?" Alexi asked him with a smile. She maintained her smile as her hands worked up and down his cock slowly while she watched him grin back at her. His pearly white teeth were showing, then he chuckled at her.

"You still wanting what I want, darlin'?" He asked. She stuck her tongue out at him and scooted her hips forward more so she was grinding her drenched cunt over his big balls. The zebra held his shaft tight and pressed it against her abdomen. She ran her hand down until her fingertips touched his groin, then slowly drew her hand back up his cock

until she could touch herself on her belly. He was so fucking hung. Where does all that cock go, she wondered, then dismissed the question as she enclosed her hand around his cockhead to rotate it around his crown nice and slow.

"You keep asking that. Afraid I might back out?" She said. He chuckled again. Alexi pulled her hand away from his crown and tilted her head over his dick and puckered her lips. She drew together some spit, which was easy to do with how aroused she was. She had plenty of spit with how much her hunky man was making her salivate.

She wasn't any good at spitting, but she could let a messy blob of spit drop over a target just fine. Alexi's hand returned and smeared the spit over his tool to make it wetter and slicker.

Ron shifted under her and she thought he was looking mighty comfortable. He crossed his arms under his head and she felt his legs spread a little behind her. His big lizard tail was probably draped over the end of her bed with its tip flicking happily.

"Put that big pecker of mine up your asshole, darlin'." He told her, and her brown furled, then unfurled, and back again as she watched her boyfriend looking back at her with a smug smirk etched over his toothy jaws.

"You're joking." She said very bluntly. He chuckled.

"Nope. You wanted what I wanted. So you want my dick up your ass." He told her, and again he repeated her original words right back at her. She bit her lower lip and looked down at the spit slickened pole she was holding in both hands. He was so fucking big.

Alexi had taken dick up the ass before, but not with anyone as hung as Ron. He would be her biggest. The gator was already her biggest, period. His fat dick had her cunt stretching to its limits just to take him the way she did. Her eyes darted back up to his and then back down to her boyfriend's prick.

"Hun, I don't think you'll fit." She told him very honestly. He chuckled.

"Won't know if you don't try. If you can't do it I'll just pound your cunt silly." He told her, and that made her feel better. He was giving her an out. She could just make some tiny effort to take him up her backdoor, and then give up. She'd just have to make it a honest try. Alexi could do that.

The zebra leaned to her left and brought her right leg up off its knee and onto her foot, then wiggled back and got herself into a squat. She'd squatted over Ron like this before. It was a lot of hard work to piston herself over his cock like a pro, but it was an exercise routine that she very much enjoyed.

A single hand planted over his abs held her steady as she hoisted her hips up all the way while her free hand took his cock and aimed it back

behind her pussy for when she lowered herself. With perfect aim his blunt crown brushed against her asscheeks and she felt them part until enough of her weight settle over him that she felt his dick nudge at her asshole.

She squirmed nervously, and felt the spit smear itself over his pucker as she wiggled his cock with her hand to make it drift into the recession of her anus.

"Atta girl, darlin'." he heard him say, and she looked up at him.

"You big bully." She told him, but couldn't bring herself to keep a serious expression. He was looking awfully excited at the prospect that she was going to try letting him up her ass. She liked making him happy, and very reluctantly she let herself settle onto his cock.

She gasped and felt his cock push at her asshole. Nothing entered, but she was still feeling her heartbeat and breathing increase all the same. Her knowing what was to come was all it took to get her anxiety up. That was a really big dick she had aimed back there!

"I can feel you clenchin'. Relax, darlin'." He told her with another chuckle. She bit her lip and tried to glare at him, but failed. The zebra forced herself to relax. It was a challenge, but with every conscious effort she felt her asshole give up ground. With every quickened breath she took Alexi could feel her pucker open a little more. She'd gasp, she'd suck air in through her teeth, and she'd even snort as the blunt end of her boyfriend's cock worked her open with the power of her body weight putting in all the work.

"God!" She blurted. Her mouth was open in a full pant as her pucker was opening wider and wider with the spit doing too little for her liking to lube up her passage. "You big dick!"

Ron chuckled and uncrossed his arms and held them up in front of her. She saw his open hands and carefully balanced on her legs and lifted her hand from his stomach to one of his. He held her hand with one and clasped the other around hers. Oh, he was being sweet even though that toothy grin of his was making her want to bap him over the head!

"I'm your big dick." He told her and she felt his hands squeeze around hers. Her other hand was still holding onto the thick shaft jutting up at her rear entrance. She shut her eyes and tried again to relax herself and let that big beefy tool slip up in her. The zebra inhaled real deep and looked up at the ceiling with eyes still shut. She imagined what her ceiling look like and painted it over the inside of her eyelids while Ron continued to hold her hand.

She exhaled and did her best to open her asshole up for her boyfriend just as Ron decided to buck his hips up into her once. 'Gentle' though the gesture may have been Alexi's eyes bulged open as the fat crown of Ron's gator cock wedged past her sphincter and got stuck just inside her.

"Ron! You big!" She panted and squeezed his dick tight with her hand, and tried to pull her other from his grip. He held her firm and she heard the brute chuckle at her. "You big dumb brute!"

"I knew you could fit at least that much in you." He replied laughed, and she could feel her body weight trying to make her sink down lower over his cock, or at least that's what it felt like to her!

"You bully!" She exhaled and looked down and could only see her still wet cunt drip over his crotch as his pillar disappeared up behind her and into her backside. "Meanie!"

"Love you, too, darlin'." He told her and let go with one hand and gestured at her to take it with her other. She hesitated and let go of his dick to take his hand. They kept holding hands as she squatted over his cock with her hips very very slowly sinking lower as his pecker opened her up a millimeter deeper at a time.

"Baby, you're so big." She panted and shut her eyes. Alexi wasn't even going to be mad at him. She liked anal the last few times she tried it. Ron was just being a big dumb bully of a brute! She put her remaining hand in his and he squeezed her tight with both hands.

His hips rocked gently under her, and with every motion she gasped and inhaled hard as the spear went deeper. He must have been pumping her full of pre the entire time. Alexi felt warm and tingly down there and he was having an easier time sinking into her as time went on.

Seconds turned to a full minute as her mouth hung open while her boyfriend grinned up at her while rocking his hips gently under her.

"My sexy girl." He said. His eyes were looking down at her crotch. Alexi shut her own. The zebra was having trouble controlling her vision whenever she'd look at him. Every time she went to moan her eyes tilted up to the ceiling, and she wasn't about to give him an O face! He- he'd have to earn that! Alexi would make the dummy earn it!

"Y-yeah!" She said and could do no more. She exhaled hard and it rolled off her tongue like a moan. Even with her eyes shut she knew she was staring up at the ceiling like he was fucking her silly. She felt him tug his hands away, but her fingers were latched onto him like little vice grips.

"Le'go." He said, and reluctantly she pried her hands off his with good effort. She had to jerk her palms to her knees and her balance was shaky at best. She panted and looked down. With eyes open she saw she was so close to sitting right in his lap, but then his hands entered her view and grabbed her by the hips.

"B-baby." She panted and looked up at him. Her boyfriend cocked a grin.

"I want you to go faster." He told her, then yanked her down. His cock plunged deep the last few inches and she felt him punch her gut from the inside. Alexi let her jaw drop as she silently gasped. The wind was

knocked from her lungs and her eyes rolled back to the ceiling as her legs started shaking.

Ron kept his grip on her hips tight as he held her in place as her asshole adjusted to being impaled completely on his dick.

"I fucking love that about you, darling." She heard him say. His strong hands were rubbing her sides.

She forced herself to look down and inhaled. Breathing in and out was something she had to force herself to do as she fought to grow accustomed to being pregnant with an alligator's cock in a brand new hole. The zebra saw the noticeable bulge in the front of her tummy with the end of his dick came to a stop in her intestines. Her boyfriend was so big!

"Ron." She managed to say his name at least.

"Your little belly bulge will look a lot cuter when its a baby though." He continued. His hands freed themselves from her hips and he sat them over her own hands. Together they held her knees with his palms resting over her hands. She felt his strength as he got her legs to grow still.

"Baby." She said, more strength in it this time. Her eyes kept wanting to look up. The zebra bit her lip and she just gave up. If her eyes wanted to count the little bumps on the ceiling then they could do it as much as they wanted. She sucked in air through her nose and let her back arch like a feline's.

Her boyfriend's cock pushed a little hard at her front as she leaned back. Alexi tried to concentrate on the dick in her ass and she finally found his heartbeat. A steady thumping came from his shaft as the gator's big heart fed his cock with blood with every powerful beat. Both oversized muscles worked together to give the zebra a good hard dicking and she finally let herself moan without shame.

"That's my sexy girl." He told her. "I want to see you bounce on my cock, darlin'."

She heard him. She wanted to, but when he gave the order to her legs to obey they simply wouldn't. They just trembled. His dick was so damn big it turned her legs off. The only thing she managed was another moan, which was louder.

"You want what I want, remember?" He reminded her. She nodded and bit her lip harder. As she tried forcing her legs to obey they started shaking again, but Ron tightened his grip over her hands and forced them to stay put. With the strength of his arms helping her she felt her hips very slowly rise.

The zebra's breathing was coming in rapid short snorts as her feet put dents in the mattress beneath her. She rose and the thick meat spearing her ass tugged at her asshole like his cock was trying to hold her down so it could stay hilted within her.

"That's it, darlin'." He told her. She didn't know how much cock was left inside her, but her legs were remarkably steady. She dropped her hips and another lung full of air exploded out of her with a gasp. She didn't bite her lip this time as she rose herself back up.

"Love that face your making." He told her. Alexi knew what she looked like. She'd seen her own face when he fucked her that time in the bathroom. Her brute of a boyfriend pinned her against the bathroom counter and bent her over the sink. She had gotten a long good look of her eyes rolling back and mouth hanging open as she moaned like a whore for that fat gator cock.

Oh, God, Alexi needed his dick. Her legs went limp by design and her ass took his cock all the way again. As she forced herself back up it came with a wet suction. His pre was lubing her asshole up real good. It wasn't so hard to take him in and out of her anymore, but it was destroying her common sense.

Alexi was feeling herself go silly as she fucked herself on his cock faster and faster until her legs were beginning to burn from exertion.

"Take my dick, darlin'." He told her and squeezed her hands tight. "Break that ass in for me."

She broke her ass in for her boyfriend. Alexi's legs were aching and felt like they were glowing red hot, but she rode her big handsome gator like it was the reason she was born. Her hips slapped against his every time she let herself drop, and she had to start using her arms to help ease the weight of her ass as she forced her legs to lift.

Every little trick to help her counted. The zebra leaned forward as she worked and forced her hands out from under Ron's. She clapped both palms against his stomach and bent forward until she was bent over him. Squatting on her tiptoes she rose again until the crown of his cock touched the inside of her pucker.

Alexi slammed herself down just by sitting backwards, then drug herself back up by leaning forward. She felt Ron grab her by the back of her head. A nice firm grip on her braids. She moaned for him again and looked at him. He was panting and and grinning as she fucked her own ass for him with his big fat cock.

"B-Baby!" She said. Her vocabulary was nonexistent. The gator used his free hand to cup her chin. He blew a kiss at her, and she tried to open her mouth to do the same. He shoved his thumb in her mouth and hooked it behind her teeth.

"Take that dick." He grunted. She felt his cock throb and a fresh wad of pre filled her. He was so fucking hot! Alexi wrapped her lips around his thumb and started sucking.

She moaned around his thumb and never let her eyes wander from his. As her eyes naturally rolled back Alexi dipped her head lower to keep her gaze from leaving her boyfriend's. He looked so smug there. Her handsome

man laying on his back with his chest rising and falling quickly as his girlfriend dutiful rode his dick like a good girl.

Her heart rate was going to crazy. It was almost as crazy as her breathing. She was sucking in air through her nose so fast she was almost snorting. Her legs were shaking again. Her knees were trembling from side to side and it grew harder and harder to keep the riding going.

She wasn't going to last. Her moaning was sounding more like a whimper and Ron let go of her hair and let his hand drop beneath her.

He thumped her clit once with a finger. Hard.

"Mmf!" her gasp was muffled by her lips wrapped tight around his thumb. She suckled his digit harder like she was trying to drink a smoothie from a coffee stir. He thumped her again and she flinched from head to toe. Her legs were going nuts.

She could hardly keep them upright to maintain her squat. Her boyfriend grabbed her clit piercing between his index and middle finger and started playing with it. He tugged and pulled at it in different directions and she could feel her cunt drool pussy juice in response. She needed to cum so bad!

Just getting it up the ass wasn't enough if her boyfriend wasn't going to actually fuck her. She was too weak to ride him as hard as she needed to for her to pop an orgasm of her own. She wouldn't even get Ron off at this pace.

He let go of her piercing and slipped two fingers into her cunt. Alexi felt them curl inside her until Ron's fingertips began to probe expertly to her gspot. He thrust both digits against her button and ground thumb into her clit.

"MM!" She snorted and started sucking on his fingers harder as her boyfriend began to slowly knead his fingers against her clit and gspot at the same time. The zebra's legs gave out and she collapsed over his crotch. Alexi reached up and grabbed the arm that was fingering her mouth and she caressed him with all her fingers.

She was being kept upright by the hand cupping her chin and thumbing her mouth. Alexi snorted out every breath as her man started hammering her with his fingers. Ron knew exactly what to do and she was already so sensitive! Her body started twitching and tears began to bead up around the corners of her eyes as the intensity of her climax slammed into her.

Her body clenched every muscle tight as steel before slowly relaxing again as her muscles gave out and melted to jelly. The zebra lacked the strength to keep herself upright even with the fingers probing her mouth.

Ron let her fall and eased her collapse against his chest. Thankfully he pulled his hands out of her and she could now feel him tracing lines through the fur of her back as she caught her breath. He'd gotten her off really good tonight, but his fat dick was still stretching her asshole



open. So much for getting her boyfriend off herself! Alexi had enough strength to kiss his chest at least.

Alexi felt her body respond every so slowly to her commands. As addled as her mind was from the sex she was still in some control of herself. It wasn't like she'd been drinking! A glass of wine at the restaurant simply wasn't enough to put her completely at her big hunk's mercy. Ron squeezed her tight in a hug and gently rolled the two of them over until she exhaled with his weight squeezing the air from her.

It felt so good. He was a big strong man and every pound of fleshy taut weight he piled onto her made her feel his presence in such a literal and meaningful way. Ron was there, right on top of her, and inside her. The alligator was taller, and her cheek rubbed against his chest. His green skin soaked into her vision as the bedroom faded into obscurity. The zebra just wanted to be engulfed by the man lying atop her, and she let the world disappear.

"Love you, baby." She whispered as her boyfriend slid his arms out from under her back and planted his elbows besides her shoulders. He had her in his hungry clutches and she was already spreading her legs before he could even do his own.

He kissed her and she let his tongue fuck her mouth. Her body went limp for him as he explored her mouth and licked at the underside of her mouth. Ron's taste buds tickled at her roof and she flinched with an arch in her back, but he pressed her down with his own and kept her there. She felt him slide his arms up the bed beside her until his hands wove fingers into her braids.

Ron gathered her hair in his hands and gripped her tight and her thighs couldn't be any wider than they now were. She was wanting to pant straight into his mouth as he plundered her mouth like it was a cave of treasures. When he finally broke their kiss she was left breathless. Alexi breathed in deep as her boyfriend nosed at her neck and kissed and licked her.

She offered her neck to him with a turn of her head. One hand let go of her hair, but the other remained. He shoved his fingers back in her mouth while he planted wet spots in her fur with wet kisses. Alexi nursed on his fingers like they were teats.

His hips drew back slowly, and she felt her asshole be dragged with it. The raw friction of his leathery and bumpy cock sent ripples of sensation through her pelvis and up her spine. Ron pressed his hips back in and she sucked on his fingers hard.

The big gator kept his pace slow at first, but with every passing second she could hear his breathing grow heavily as his hips fed and emptied her bowel with faster strokes of his piston. Her backside was slick with his pre, but with his girthy pole he was still dragged and raking her insides. Alexi's senses drifted down to her hips. With eyes shut she focused on the lovemaking of her boyfriend filling her again and again.

She could actually feel him rub her pussy right through her asshole. The inner walls were so close and his cock so thick that when her mind was quiet of duties, and all she was left with submission to him, Alexi could feel his cock tease and titillate her cunt right with her ass.

He slammed his cock hard into her and she shouted, but it was muffled by her lips wrapped tight around his fingers. She snorted her next breath and Ron started up suddenly with a rapid pace. She was familiar with his needs and her hands reached around the barrel of his chest and planted fingertips into the skin of his back. She wanted him to feel her hands as she clawed him up and down as he took her ass no differently than he would have her pussy.

Every one of her holes was going to belong to him after tonight! He gripped her braids harder and pinned her head to the mattress. Ron pressed his nose into her cheekbone and kissed her. He stayed there using his lips as an anchor to hold her head in place. Alexi was in full submission to him. She wasn't going anywhere even if she had to strength to change her course!

Her boyfriend grunted louder, then shifted. She was left panting as the fingers left her mouth and her hair was freed. Ron drew his knees up until her own legs were pushed up against her body. Most shifting, hasty and desperate, Ron pushed her legs down against her. Alexi waited as the big gator changed their position to him squatting on the balls of his feet, and not once did he let his cock slip free of her tunnel.

Ron put both hands on her shoulders and shoved her down into the mattress.

"Sing, darlin'." He grunted and started up the mating press on her asshole like he had heavy ordnance to detonate. His balls were slapping her ass and Alexi could feel her boyfriend's breath on her face as he panted and labored over her until she started to sing.

By sing, Alexi meant she started begging him to fuck her.

"Ron! Fuck me!" She cried and grabbed his wrists. His eyes bored into hers without reprieve as he worked his cock in and out of her with solid thrusts that knocked the wind from her lungs upon every drop of his hips. "Fuck!"

She wished her neighbors were home! They were probably all gone, and dammit she wanted them to hear this! Let them bitch about the noise! Her handsome boyfriend would take each and every one of their noise complaints and fuck her stupid with them until she was screaming his name just like she now was.

His growls and grunts grew louder until she watched him shut his eyes tight. Her legs were twitching through the beginnings of another orgasm. As her climax took her she hysterically screamed his name and sank her fingernails into the skin of his wrists as he bored down harder into her with his pile driver thrusts. The bed creaked non stop under his assault and she saw his head tilt back and his teeth clench. The muscles in his

jaw and neck tightened and the growl in his throat sank lower in his chest until it began the familiar rumble that rippled through him and down to her shoulders through his arms.

As his growl deepened Alexi shrieked his name until her voice broke. Her legs weren't working anymore. His cock leapt inside her hard like a snapped cable and she felt the bulge in his urethra as his load funneled down his cock. The first gush entered her and flooded her guts. Deeper and deeper his load went and she could actually track the heat of it as seeped further into her body.

Even as she continued to struggle and shut down from her orgasm her brain was still oddly crystal clear. In those precious moments of clarity she compared how his cum wasn't squirting back out of her like it did when he came in her pussy. Her cunt didn't have the space for how much he always pumped into her. Once he was finished filling her hole he always left her womb oversaturated with spunk with plenty of leftover seed to put a wet puddle under them both.

With him lodged this deep in her ass the cum just kept going deeper into her body until she felt a funny warmth below her stomach. Ron was really pumping her full of his precious cum, and by the time his throbbing and twitching began to taper off she was breathless and limp beneath him. Her hands had long since lost their grip on his wrists and let her arms fall to her sides. Her legs were jelly and spread out to the sides of the bed.

Her lovely boyfriend was now panting and exhaling over her face. The warmth of his breath was gentle, as was the subtle hint of peppermint from the candies he'd eaten on the way home from the restaurant. Very slowly he leaned back and shifted from his feet to his knees without letting his cock slip even an inch from her asshole.

This was probably a good thing. He grabbed her by the hips and held her still in his lap while they both took their time to recover. Alexi's attention was glued to the ceiling. She wasn't really in a position to move much. The muscular green blotch at the bottom of her periphery was enough for the time being.

"You need to go on a diet, darlin'." He panted. She was left feeling confused by that comment and groaned.

"Mean." She whispered in reply. Ron was being a butthole and trying to ruin their shared moment of bliss.

"Look." He said, then reached a hand over her tummy to thump her right over her belly button. It hurt. Ron had strong hands. She pouted and tilted her head down and looked at him. He was panting still and clearly a little worn out from their romp, but he thumped her on the belly button again and nodded down to redirect her gaze.

Alexi looked and saw that it looked like she was three months pregnant. God, her future husband had a fat cock. If he ever bothered to jerk off then maybe he wouldn't make such a mess in her. Of course the zebra wouldn't ever give him the opportunity to touch himself. If he wasn't

putting his hands on her, then she was putting hers on him. She dropped her head back down to the bed. "You're just a big brute."

"Mhm." He replied.

"I love you, baby." She told him and shut her eyes.

"Love you, too, Alexi." He told her back and she felt him lean forward until he was laying himself on top of her protectively. A tiny trickle of seed began to escape her as his cock slowly softened. "My darlin' girl."