

Alexi had just finished up her last yoga class for the week. She and her man had a little vacation planned for the upcoming week and she'd be long gone! All her yoga classes were canceled and they had purchased their plane tickets well in advance. Alexi had already braced herself for a good groping by the TSA, too. The zebra had all of her things pre-packed so she wouldn't have to worry about it tomorrow morning. Her luggage had been sitting at the foot of her bed for about two days solid now. However, she had a feeling Ron would run late in picking her up to go to the airport. Last she checked in on him he still hadn't packed his luggage!

"Ok, ladies! I hope all of you have a good weekend, and don't miss me too much next week!" Alexi called out to her class to signal that it was all over with. Finally. She was getting more excited to be gone and in Florida as the minutes and hours ticked by. The many women in her class were now beginning to roll up their mats and were mingling with each. A few came by her and offered her good luck on her trip. Ron was taking her Disney World since she'd confessed before that she had never been to the theme park in Florida. Her parents had taken her Disneyland, but she knew she'd love going to Disney World, too. Probably even more, or so she hoped! She really was expecting it to be a fun trip!

Alexi also had some really high hopes that Ron was planning on giving her a lot more than memories while they were there, and all her girlfriends knew it, too. They'd only been dating for a little more than six months now, but they were some of the best she'd had! Just wow! She was really trying her best not to get let her hopes get up too high for what Ron was going to do for the next week.

"Miss Alexi!" The young collie that was in her class skipped over to her. The energetic girl was one of her 'problem' students. Not a problem in the sense that she was shooting spitballs at the soccer moms or trophy wives, but problem in the sense that she needed extra help with her lessons. The poor thing had a massive chest that gave her all kinds of trouble when it came to certain positions. If she wasn't struggling with her breasts being in the way of a shoulderstand she was falling over from her center of gravity being tilted in whatever direction her boobs were in. Good luck doing a standing bow pull! Alexi had to help her find ways to modify positions so she could better do them, and give her tips on how to improve her core and save her poor back. The poor girl's rack was massive.

"You did good today, Mitsy!" Alexi complimented her, and that was true. Mitsy, in the two months that she'd been doing yoga, had managed to improved a lot for a girl that had never done anything more than cheerleading before. And as far as Alexi was concerned being a cheerleader at a small rural high school did not adequately prepare one for yoga. Now had she done proper gymnastics it'd have been different. Either way, the collie had gained a lot of flexibility and was strengthening up her core little by little. It helped lift Alexi's opinion of Mitsy to see that the young woman was putting out a lot more effort than some of the older women. Alexi had some students who were just taking courses because it gave them something to brag about on Facebook and Instagram. A bunch of middle aged selfie socialites.

But Mitsy also seemed to be getting into better and better spirits as the weeks went on. Her boyfriend was the one paying for the 19 year old girl's classes. It was an awfully expensive and generous gift for a man to be giving his girlfriend, but Alexi wasn't going to complain so long as the checks weren't bouncing and the student was happy. And this particular student was definitely happy, too. The wolf mix she was dating didn't look much to Alexi like he was the sugar daddy type of guy. He was handsome, sure, for a canine, but judging the mix by how he dressed he seemed way too blue collar to have himself a high maintenance girlfriend. Also, judging him by his attitude he was probably just as equally smitten with his girlfriend as she was with him. Alexi certainly knew what being on the receiving end of 'smitten' felt like. The zebra was getting a free trip to Disney World from her own boyfriend wasn't she?

With the women piling out of the room now Alexi was able to scan the remaining students saw that her single male student was left idling with a pair of soccer moms. Too bad for them that Michael was very very gay, but that didn't seem to be enough to stop the advances of two older women with nothing better to do on a Friday than to hassle a gay man.

"Oh, thank you so so much! I've been; like, doing all those exercises and stretches you said to do every day!" Mitsy told her, and then reached out to grab Alexi by the hand and she shook it happily whilst leaning in closer like she was going to tell a secret. "So is this trip the big one!"

Alexi blushed at her being so direct and she shrugged her shoulders.

"Oh, I don't know, but he is going through a lot of expense to get us there." The zebra replied. Mitsy took on an intense express and squeezed Alexi by the hand tighter.

"Because he's a manly dude!" She said with her free hand raised in a tight fist. "He's going in for the kill, Miss Alexi!"

Alexi tightened her lips to hide her laugh. 'Manly dude'. Ron Baker was indeed a manly dude and this vacation trip may very well be him going in for the kill if he wanted to pop a special question so soon in their relationship. Six months felt awfully quick, but she knew people who had gotten married quicker than even that. Though, she had to admit, none of those couples were still married.

But on a brighter note her parents had met in college and married after a year of dating. So, speed didn't always mean failure.

"We'll have to wait and see!" She decided on saying. A very tall and casually dressed gentleman entered the doorway and was panning his gaze around for his girlfriend. Mitsy had her back to her boyfriend so Alexi gestured with a finger for her to turn around. When the collie saw who was in the doorway she bounced on the balls of her feet and clapped her hands.

"Martin is here! I wish you so so much luck on your trip, Miss Alexi!" Mitsy told her while beaming before letting go of her hand to run off to hug her boyfriend. The wolf towered over the collie girl and it helped them make a much cuter couple. They had the big man little woman dynamic down pat. Ron was a big guy, as well, but Alexi was a bit on the tall side for a woman so the difference between them wasn't so pronounced as it was with Mitsy and her boyfriend, Martin. The wolf was even taller than Ron.

With no one else trying to hassle her she checked her cellphone while the last of her class made their exits with Mitsy being one of the last ones to leave because she was gabbing with another wolf that was a student of hers. Miss Monica and Mitsy had quickly developed a bit of a friendship soon after Mitsy had started coming to her Friday classes.

Alexi saw that she had a text from her hunk asking when she was planning on being home, and she replied that she was finishing up her class now and would be on her way soon. Ron had told her he was going to pick her up tomorrow, but she thought on it more. The two of them hadn't put much thought on how they would actually leave to get to the airport.

"Why don't you just bring everything over to my place and stay the night?" She texted him. Her students all finally left and the zebra was able to give her room a final look over to make sure no one had left any valuables behind. Once she was certain that everything was fine she clicked off the lights and locked her door behind her.

She was feeling some extra pep in her step now that she was heading home. Tomorrow she was flying out to Disney World! It wouldn't hurt her any to feel a bit like a kid, you know? She thumbed through her emails while walking to her car until she got a reply from Ron. It was a photo of his luggage spread out on his bed and half packed. She rolled her eyes.

"You should have done that sooner!" She fussed at him in reply. He replied a few minutes after that while she was driving.

"It'll be done by the time I'm knocking on your door!" And then he sent a thumbs up emoji followed quickly by the 'finger pointing right' emoji and a 'ok sign' emoji right next to one another. He was thinking he was going to get some tonight wasn't he, huh? She smiled. He might just get it, too, knowing the two of them!

And Alexi managed to hit every single red light on her way home and had lost all of her pep by the time she was parking in front of her apartment. The only good thing to happen was that she got a good parking spot that was normally stolen by the old lady that lived across from her. She was a sweet elderly woman that Alexi often bought candles from to give the lady a little extra money on top of her Social, but still though! That lady always took the best parking spot!

The zebra turned off the car and sat there with the AC no longer cooling her. She was getting hot as she sat idle in the car, and then looked ahead of where she parked at the stairwell right in front of her, then she looked over and saw the ladies Volkswagen parked a few spaces to her

right. Alexi was going to be gone a whole week on this trip. She looked back ahead of her at the stairwell. The zebra groaned and sagged herself back deep into the driver's seat in defeat.

Guilt compelled her to crank her car back up and so she moved to a different spot. A kind gesture she knew she wouldn't be thanked for later. By the time she was in her apartment she saw that she had a few more texts from Ron and one from her mother. The one from her mother was just her checking in on her daughter before her big flight, and then Ron was asking what she wanted to eat for dinner tonight since he was driving himself over.

"Whatever you're hungry for, hun." Alexi didn't mind what she ate tonight. Pretty much anything sounded good enough for her right about now. She was actually a bit hungrier than usual for this hour, too. Maybe it was all the excitement. He replied to her with a quick 'sure thing, darlin' and left it at that. Alexi sagged into the couch and counted through her checklist of things that needed doing before they left tomorrow. She couldn't think of anything that hadn't been done. There were a few last minute items to pack but those were all feminine things and makeup. She'd pack those after she finished getting ready in the morning.

God only knew what condition Ron's luggage would be in. She sighed again. Alexi loved him but he was so typical with how he organized. Maybe she could give herself some busy work by repacking his bags for him so they didn't threaten to burst at the zippers like she imagined they would be doing.

Then she had the sudden realization that she was going to get so fat on this trip. Wasn't it a lot hotter there this time of year, too? Florida was going to kill her. There was only one bright side to the potentially smoldering weather was that she'd get to see Ron shirtless and drenched in sweat. The idea of her smearing his sweat all over his chest with her hands delighted her way more than it should have had the right to! Ron always looked good after he'd work out. The salty taste of her hunk's sweat entered her mind and she giggled. Gross!

When Ron finally arrived over an hour later she'd had one brief phone call with her mother and had organized her bathroom to have everything she'd have to pack right in easy reach. The big gator let himself in with the spare key she'd given him and he had a backpack slung over his shoulder and one big clamshell suitcase rolling along behind him. In his other hand was a brown paper tote bag.

"Hun, I'll get fat!" She accused him when she saw what he had in hand after she emerged from her bedroom to greet him. He stuck his tongue out at her, and she stepped close to press her chest to his and they kissed. The strong aroma of country fried cooking was coming from the bag of Cracker Barrel in her boyfriend's hand.

"You aint eating for two yet." He laughed at her, then lifted the bag. "I got you the veggie dinner."

"Oh, you fucking didn't!" She lightly smacked his chest and stole the bag of food from him. She took it into the kitchen while Ron laughed and deposited his luggage in her bedroom. Alexi saw that he'd lied to her. There was a dinner meal for each of them and he'd of course gotten her the only thing she would ever order from Cracker Barrel. She popped the plastic clamshell container and got a big whiff of dumplings smothered in gravy and she felt the fat begin to spontaneously accumulate right on her striped sassy ass.

Ron came back in and found that Alexi had distributed their food to proper plates and had them set in front of their usual side by side seating at her dining room table.

"Fatty." The gator teased her and pinched her on the shoulder. She was already seated and digging in without him. When he sat down to join her she slid the salt and pepper shakers to him since he'd surely starve to death if he couldn't add even more seasoning to already seasoned food.

"You're an ass, Ron." She told him and gave him a side eye. He smiled at her and started to shake salt and pepper all over his plate of food. She couldn't keep her face straight for long and then she too smiled and went right back to eating.

Ron wouldn't let her touch his luggage when she tried offering to pack it better for him. The hard plastic of his clamshell suitcase was bulging out at the zipper like he'd done a poor job of condensing his items into the cavity. He insisted that it was just because he was trying to fit in as much as he could so he'd only have to check the one bag. Alexi had to wonder about that a bit. Her handsome man was being awfully cagey about his luggage.

Admittedly she forgot all about his luggage when he took her to bed early. Their flight was at 5am and they'd need to be there well before then to get through security on time. It was hard to remember much of anything when your boyfriend was shoving his nose into your clit and eating you out like he'd skipped three meals. Ron got her off at least twice, but he was left zero for her two whoppers. Her hunk really knew how to wring a woman dry! His erection was pressed against her stomach when he rolled himself on top of her to cradle her between him and the bed.

That was a bit odd that he didn't want to get off, but he just growled into her ear that he was doing her a favor by not leaving her bowlegged for tomorrow. She had to agree with him that as much as she'd enjoy a good night with her boyfriend she did have a big day of travel tomorrow! She allowed herself to quietly wonder about their trip as she fell asleep in his arms. Ron was wanting to treat her really really nice on this vacation. She buried herself into his embrace and soaked in the full sensation of his bodyweight squishing her into the mattress. It felt like pure comfort and she hoped her girlfriend's suspicions were all correct about what her handsome man was planning to do on this very special vacation. 'This', she thought as she drifted to sleep with Ron on top of her, 'was something I'd like to have for a long time.' Wouldn't hurt to hope.

The next morning, brighter and earlier than Alexi cared to ever wake up, Ron had the most ridiculous wood and it took a cold shower for him to get rid of it. Wasn't her fault! That was his own karma coming for him since it was his idea to cock block himself the night before! She had been more than willing to spread her legs and take a load off his hands! But no, because he had to be such a considerate gentleman and spare her the embarrassment of walking like Wyatt Earp through the terminal.

"Darling. Baby, please, we need to leave!" Ron insisted from the bathroom doorway. He was dressed in a very bright linen shirt that was the ugliest yellow she'd ever seen and a pair of khaki shorts that were only somewhat passable. Alexi was primping herself in the mirror in an effort to fix her hair braids a bit better and get her fur combed real nice. She was going to be on a plane for the next couple hours and she didn't want to feel or look gross the entire time she was trapped in the seat!

"Hun." She said flatly and ignored him as she tilted her head side to side to examine her handiwork on her hair, which was now in a nice ponytail with her favorite pink scrunchy holding it in place. Each braid was in its perfect proper place and she smiled. The zebra had her phone right besides her on the bathroom countertop and she could see what time it was. They weren't going to be late. Ron was just freaking out like he normally would. He was actually the one that would make them late despite the fact that he liked to complain about how long it took her to get ready. One of these days he'd have to learn that unlike all the women he'd see in sitcoms Alexi Okoro would not be late because of how long it took her to get her hair did.

They ended up arriving about fifteen minutes later than they should have been and had to stand at the back of the line to get through security. Ron knew better than to say anything about it, too.

Well at least she looked good, and not because she was comparing herself to the yellow billboard her boyfriend was wearing for a shirt. She had on a pair of nice white leggings with a matching tank and eggshell cardigan right over that. While they were going through security they had to run Ron's backpack and her own carry on through the xray. Their other pieces of luggage were already checked and being put on the plane.

"Used to know someone that worked here." Ron said while they were getting scanned by the TSA. The agent giving her the work over found all three of her piercings with his wand. They singled her out and she had to endure a rubber glove because she forgot to remove her piercings. Thankfully they were quick and polite about it and didn't get too invasive. Ron only laughed at her after security finally let her through the checkpoint. For some reason they didn't check him for his damn cock ring!

"I bet he just didn't want to get near my fat junk, you know?" He told her quietly after they'd moved on from the security station. Alexi elbowed him in the arm.

"Uh huh." She pouted.

At least the plane ride was pleasant. Their flight had no layovers. The elderly couple sitting in front of them slept the entire time, and behind them were two people that weren't together so they just sat and listened to music with their phones. It was all very nice. Ron and her got to enjoy some relaxing naps and a few long chats. She tried to get him to play footsie with her but he was being a big spoil sport. And there were no noisy children, which surprised her since they were on a flight to Orlando. She had labored under the fear that there would be whole families of kids screaming on the plane.

Alexi had jinxed herself and she wound up getting her dose of screaming children when they boarded the bus that was going to take them to Disney World.

"Get used to it, darlin'!" Ron wrapped his arm around her while they were on the bus. There was a family of three or four kids at their every side and the oldest child was no more than eight years old. And every single pair of parents was glued to their phone while their children sewed chaos all around them. Alexi couldn't even hear the damn video that was playing on the bus' tv!

Alexi turned her head to make sure he was looking at her face when she mouthed back her answer. She wasn't going to give her two cents out loud while the piece of shit parents were in earshot (not that they'd have heard her over their brats anyway!).

Ron smiled in reply and leaned his head down to kiss her on the forehead. She leaned into him more and he started rubbing her arm to comfort her. When Ron got around to knocking her up they would be better parents than these idiots. And they were all American. Why couldn't they avoid the stereotype of the loud idiotic American tourist and be more like the nice Japanese family at the front of the dang bus!

At least the view outside the window was interesting. It was kind of exciting to see the park in the distance grow larger. She was pointing out to Ron all the things she recognised. Epcot, the Magic Kingdom castle. Alexi was going to have a lot of fun with her boyfriend here, she knew.

She managed to psyche herself up into better spirits while they were unloading their luggage from the bus. Ron was helping to make sure she didn't keep a sour mood, too. Her big hunk was talking to her and keeping her distracted with nicer things. Like the nice dinner they were going to have later! He was telling her about the reservation he'd gotten them at this restaurant where everything inside looked like it was the 1950's! With the old timey tvs, the ugly 'world of tomorrow' decor, and everything!

That would be so fun!

The staff at their resort was really nice, too. They had to have endless amount of patience to be able to put up all with random people coming to stay at Disney World. Alexi wouldn't have been able to do it. She was more than content to have a regular cast of characters show up for her

yoga classes. A constant stream of strangers with unpredictable personalities would have driven her insane!

"Do you want me to carry you into the room, darling?" Ron asked as he passed the room key over the lock. She pinched his arm as she heard the door click and he chuckled. He pushed the door open and let Alexi go first. They drug their luggage into the room and the zebra exhaled with relief.

Their room was gorgeous! And the window blinds were pulled open and she could see outside! She'd googled pictures of the Grand Floridian Resort, but she didn't know where their room would end up being. She could see outside to the pool. Oh, she was going to love that pool so much! There were so many people outside and enjoying themselves. The Florida sky was crystal clear overhead, too. The news said the weather was going to great all week. She touched her nose the window and looked out as far as she could and Alexi couldn't contain her smile. She wanted to see if they had a view of the castle.

Ron came up behind her and put his hands over her shoulders and started rubbing them.

"Feeling better now?" He asked her. She pushed her butt back towards him playfully.

"Yes." She said, then pulled herself away from the window to face her man. She hugged him and she enjoyed it when he returned the affection with a tight hug that made her groan. His strong arms could crush anything. He relaxed his hug and kissed her on top of her snout.

"Our dinner date isn't for a few hours. That's enough time to fool around." He offered her, then kissed her again on the cheek. She giggled and pinched his arm.

"I don't think we should do anything too strenuous, baby." She recommended. Alexi would want the use of her legs later, and she didn't expect to come back to their room until very late. So long as the park was open and had places to explore she thought she'd drag Ron along for her expedition. "We've got a lot of walking to do today."

"I wasn't suggesting anything crazy." He walked his offer back in self defense. "You're always thinking that all I want out of you is raunchy villainous sex."

She batted him on the chest and smiled up at him with a very pretend glare.

"Villainous?" She asked with a grin.

"Only the naughtiest." He growled back at her and nipped her on the neck before he started planting sweet kisses. She pressed herself into him and wrapped her arms back around his middle while he tended to the garden of her neck.



"Take off that ugly shirt, Ron." Alexi told him with frustration then pushed herself away. Ron started unbuttoning that tacky yellow thing and she watched as her man exposed more and more of that fine broad chest of his. Her hands slipped through the growing opening of his shirt and her fingers explored his skin. A thumb brushed across one of his nipples and by the time her handsome boyfriend was dropping his shirt off his arms she was nursing on that same nipple while rubbing her thumb over and in his cute belly button.

"Love you, darling." He told her warmly and she felt him grab her shoulders. Alexi looked up at her big gator and puckered her lips. He leaned down and planted himself lip to lip with her and she happily started sucking on his tongue when he slipped it between her lips. Ron let them linger there by the window for a little while longer as they kissed.

"Strip." He told her after separating her from his lips. "I'm gonna close the blinds."

"Might be a good idea." She giggled. They were at Disney World after all with the pool in view. Could turn out bad if they got caught fucking in front of a bunch of little kids trying to enjoy a swim. As she stepped over to the bed and began stripping herself bare she wondered if the hotel staff would have kicked them out or would have just given them a stern warning. If they got kicked out do they also get a refund for the nights they haven't stayed for? She stopped worrying about it after she kicked off her socks and stood naked at the foot of their king size bed.

Ron had the blinds closed and was unsnapping his pants. He walked, or more like he strutted, back in front of her. He passed her by watching her with a side eye until he reached the light switch on the other side of the room. She followed him with her eyes and put a hand on her hip. She knew she looked good, and Alexi knew she looked even better with the two bedside lamps turned on. They'd already been turned on when they first entered the room, and now Ron was sliding the light switch down. Their room surprisingly had a overhead light and a ceiling fan instead of just a few lamps like most hotel rooms.

The light overhead dimmed down real low and all that was left was the warm glow from the two lamps.

"Gorgeous." He told her and finished stripping off his clothing. They stood naked and watched each other for a moment, then the handsome gator couldn't stand idle any longer. His impressive cock was now hard for her and jutting out with a subtle twitch from the big heart he had beating heavily in his chest. Alexi lifted her hands and turned her palms up.

Her boyfriend and lover stepped in front of her and took both her hands in his and they kissed again. She felt so wonderful in the dim light with his body now pressing against hers. It didn't feel filthy or erotic to her at all even with his cock now pressing against her stomach.

She was expecting him to shove her to the bed. Alexi knew Ron was itching to fuck her. He had the look in his eyes, but his hands held hers firmly and he kissed her again.

"Lean back, darling." He told her, and she started to lean back. She was curious about his order, and she felt him lift her hands high and his grip tightened. Just like they were playing a game of trust she leaned back until the backs of her knees were bumping against the edge of the bed with her arms outstretched in front of her while he slowly lowered her to the bed.

Laying on her back now she spread her legs for him until she was doing the splits so the zebra could offer him her pussy. She could feel her own heart beating harder against her ribcage. She felt all a flutter with butterflies, which was so strange since they'd shared a bed so many times!

"I love you, Alexi." He told her. His voice was quiet and warm. The bassy rumble in his chest was there giving it more depth. Her heart fluttered again, and she watched him slowly lean over her until his lips pressed between her tits. He kissed her there and all the way down until he was eating her pussy. He never did let go of her hands either. She was trapped at the edge of the bed with her fingers locked tight between his own.

Alexi didn't hold back. She'd let him bring her to orgasm as many times as her body could handle. It only took a few minutes of his tongue slithering in and over her folds for her to break. Her thighs wrapped around his head and she arch her back as she shouted his name for the first time that afternoon. He left her panting as he very gently played with her clit by catching her piercing right between his teeth so she could hear the low clicking sound of enamel on metal.

"You handsome brute." She whispered. Alexi was panting still as Ron crept over her and finally freed her hands. As she expected he lined his cock up with her and slipped himself inside. She let out a long breath as he pushed that blunt head nice and deep within her. He bottomed out, then pushed harder against her until she groaned at the stretching sensation. Ron was good at opening up her body and making it so she felt every thick inch he had. His heavy balls were touching her backside and she snaked her arms behind him to hug him tight.

"You're my darling." He told her. His breath was in her ear as he slowly ground his body into hers. Ron was going slow. The big green brute was giving her the soft and romantic treatment.

"So gentle." She whispered to him as his length drug slowly in and out of her. It wasn't as intense as their lovemaking usually was, but it didn't need to be. They'd had slow sex before. It just wasn't very often. They normally planned their sex life around other events. The two of them liked to make sure they had all the time in the world to have fun with each other.

"We've got a lot of walking to do, remember?" He reminded her. She hummed back to him in reply. He kissed her hard on the neck and wrapped his arms around her back. She felt him squeeze her tight, and tighter still. Her big alligator had her trapped in his loving death grip.

She couldn't free herself if she wanted. Nor did she wish to be free. Alexi wanted to be trapped by him. His hips picked up their pace, but he wasn't hammering her yet. She doubted her would go that hard. His cock was a slow and steady piston working her deep and firm. The zebra didn't hold herself back. She was panting harder. Her mind focused on the dick stroking her insides steadily and she could feel the distant but approaching inching ever closer.

"I love you, Alexi." He whispered again in her ear.

"Mmf, baby." The zebra panted for him. She was letting herself become breathless as her hands stroked his back.

Ron kept whispering right into her ear. He was telling her how much he loved her. His lips were tight against her head. She turned until her cheek was against the bedspread. Ron only pressed his snout into her harder. His strong arms pulled her tighter into his chest and his whispering lips locked her cheek to the bed.

"I love you so much, darling." He kept whispering so warm and gently. "Forever and always, my beautiful girl."

God, he was being so romantic! She wrapped her legs around him and let herself go. As he kept whispering into her ear all the things she desperately wanted to hear him say she broke. Alexi came. It wasn't the shrieking powerful orgasms she normally had with him. It was like a warm wave of sea water washing over her from her feet and up to her head. A rhythmic wave of pleasure that rolled over her like water as Ron kept pumping himself gently into her as her climax rippled through her.

He slowed himself down over the next few minutes until he was still against her. She patted his back with a hand.

"Baby?" She asked. He kissed her around her ear, then nosed down at her neck.

"If I finish you'll be leaking down your legs all night." He told her with a chuckle. She paused. The realization slowly dawned on her. He was right! She sighed and felt a growing sense of distress fill up with her.

"We could have waited until tonight, baby." She started stroking his back again. This would be twice that he'd made love to her without having his chance to finish! Guilt was tiptoeing all over her now. She hugged him tight. "We didn't have to do this right now."

Ron chuckled and kissed her in the crook of her neck.

"You gonna put out tonight?" He chuckled and went back to kissing her. Alexi pinched him on his back, but not hard enough to hurt the big stud.

"When have I ever let you down?" She said and turned her head to return a kiss. Her lips found the crook of his neck, then his did the same to her. Their kissing continued against their necks until they explored each of their jawlines. Fighting cheek against cheek to see who could kiss who the most until their lips met each other and his tongue slipped between her teeth and he overpowered her. The zebra let the big man win. He devoured her with his kiss until she was left breathless and panting all over again.

"How about we get dressed and start exploring?" He asked her after he let her recover. Ron was still stiff inside her body, and she didn't want him to pull away. Her boyfriend very slowly slipped himself free of her. The noise of his exit wasn't something she could ignore. She was soaking wet, and she knew he'd been leaking in her the entire time. She didn't even want to look at his cock. The zebra was sure his dick was hard like it was angry about being denied its release. The poor thing had been blue balled twice!

"I'd love to have sex with you more." She made an effort to say. He laughed, and stood up at the edge of the bed.

She looked up at him and sat herself upright. Alexi ignored the dick twitching in front of his hips. Her eyes locked on his, and she knew he wasn't upset.

"I mean it, baby." She sat up and stood to join him. Alexi planted a kiss on his collarbone. "We can cancel our reservation."

"No." He told her, and took her face in his hands and tilted her up to look at him. "I'm taking my woman to Disney World whether she likes it or not."

He'd said it was a smile. She sighed and cupped his face with her hands in return.

"I love you, Ron." She told him.

"Love you, too, darling." He replied. "Now how about you and me take a quick cold shower?"

She thought a bit about that. Alexi laughed.

"Baby, I'm not taking one of your cold showers." She shook her head, and he let her free with a chuckle. He gave her a peck on the cheek and told her to suit herself. He turned to make his way to the bathroom with a smile and Alexi was left to dry her crotch with a tissue before moving to pick her clothes up off the floor.

She picked up Ron's clothes while she was at it and then opened his luggage to find him something that wasn't ugly to wear. Alexi heard the shower start running and she sifted through his things. He'd... somewhat packed reasonably well. He wasn't lying when he told her he was trying to put as much as could fit in one suitcase.

Alexi was also proud of him for knowing how to pack shirts and pants in a suitcase without wrinkling them too bad. She pulled out a pair of nice white shorts she'd bought for him, and then took out a rolled up hawaiian shirt. The hawaiian shirt was cheesy, but Ron liked cheesy things. She'd let him wear this one tonight.

She wondered if he'd want to wear his watch. The two of them hadn't bothered with any jewelry since they'd have to go through airport security. She didn't know where he would have packed his watch. As the shower continued to run in the distance Alexi unzipped one of the inside pockets in the suitcase and found his watch tucked inside. Her instinct that he'd tuck something like that in the first available pocket had been the correct one.

Alexi's hand also brushed up against a small felt covered box and her hand snapped itself back and free of the pocket. Her heart was suddenly thudding very hard in her chest. The guilt she'd been feeling before about Ron not getting off was pushed to the sidelines as a new wave of grief fell over her heart. She felt so cold. Oh she felt so ice cold now with her face going pale under her fur. Any paler and the black of her stripes would turn white and leave her an albino mare.

She had his watch in her hand. She'd snatched it out without thinking. Her eyes darted to the bathroom. Ron was still in the shower, and then darted her eyes back to the pocket. His luggage was open! She'd snooped! Her hands covered her mouth in horror. She'd ruined his surprise! Alexi put the watch back as carefully as she could and rezippped the pocket. It looked untouched.

There was no way she could put his luggage back in order. That was a bell she couldn't unring.

"Oh God." She exhaled hard but tried to keep her voice low. She panicked, and picked up the hawaiian shirt. She staggered over to her own luggage and yanked it open and hunted until she found the lint roller she'd packed. She put the shirt down on the bed with the roller and practically sprinted to throw her clothes back on.

When Ron stepped out of the shower she was busy distracting herself with the lint roller so it looked like she was trying to flatten out creases in his shirt.

"What are you doing?" He asked, and she looked up at him and smiled.

"You don't know how to pack! Look at your shirt!" She said and held it up. The shirt looked fine. It had hardly a wrinkle in it even when she started her desperate gambit. Ron eyed her funny, and cocked an eyebrow. He walked over to her and kissed her cheek.

"Thank you, darling." He chuckled and took the shirt and started putting it on. "You're not changing?"

"Oh, no. Might as well wear this outfit a little more." She said. "I just hated that yellow shirt you were wearing."

He laughed and shook his head. There was a full length mirror on the wall across from the bathroom door and she walked over to it to straighten out her clothes. And to escape. The cold chill still haunted her. She saw in the reflection that Ron was eyeing his luggage while he thought she wasn't looking. Her hands were fidgeting with her hair braids as she watched with growing distress as his fingers brushed across the pocket that contained the felt box. His hand hovered there for a moment, then he suddenly made a brief thumbs up to himself and it looked a bit like he'd exhaled. Relief.

She finished fixing her hair with a silent sigh of relief for herself. He came up behind her and hugged her. He rested his chin over her shoulder and rubbed his cheek against hers.

"You look good." He said and locked eyes with her in the mirror. "Now quit fussing over your hair! We've got to explore ALL of Hollywood Studios, capiche?"

She laughed at him.

"We're here all week, baby." She batted him on the arm. "But we can try."

He hummed back at her in reply before turning her toward the door.

"Baby, you're not wearing pants."

"Shit, you're right." her soon to be fiance said before turning to hurry over to grab the white pair of shorts she'd left lying on the edge of the bed. Alexi sighed again. She'd almost blown the whole thing. No, Alexi had blown it. She'd gone and ruined the happiest moment of her life by stealing away the surprise.