

The hunky green reptile was busy jogging on the treadmill. Alexi noticed. The fit zebra lass was jogging on the treadmill next to him. The alligator wasn't even hiding that he was occasionally eying her up. All the treadmills in the gym were aimed at the wall, which was one big mirror that gave all the runners a view of everything behind them. It also let Alexi get a good idea of where the alligator was looking.

"You new?" She asked him after a few minutes of this. Alexi used her question as an excuse to look directly at him in the mirror. He returned her gaze with a smile. The gator was a tall man with a lot of muscle on his frame, but it was lightly coated with a thin layer of fat that kept him only slightly soft. He was the cuddly sort of strong guy that still gave you a bit of chisel here and there to oogle at whenever his shirt was off. It was also a very endearing 'working class' kind of look. She bet that he could probably bench press her if he wanted.

"Yeah. Got my membership last week. Came here from Gym City." The alligator replied with a warm bass. She smirked in response. She'd never been a Gym City before, but it was a competitor of the gym the two of them were currently in. Both were big name franchises that made their yearly dollars by milking lazy people of their money through membership fees. The zebra wondered what made the gator change gyms.

"Any reason for that?"

"An ex." He said, then chuckled at himself.

"Ah." So it was to avoid drama. That is, if he's telling the truth, she thought. "You looking to find another ex while you're here?"

The gator laughed a little more at the sound of that and smiled before shaking his head at her in the mirror.

"Nah. Ended a two year thing. Think I'll try to enjoy being single again for a little while longer."

"Enjoying it while it lasts?" She looked at him directly instead of using the mirror. He did the same to look over at her.

"Yeah, you could say that." He told her, then turned down the speed on the treadmill a little. The gator looked at her in the mirror. Again she felt and saw his eyes trace her up and down. "You?"

"Been coming here for a while. Single and enjoying it. You're making a good decision." She replied with a smile. He turned back to look at himself as he jogged, but he was still wearing a faint smile of his own. Alexi was interested. Most guys that walked into the gym would give her the good look over, but most were more secretive about it, or at least polite. The few times this gator gave her a wandering with the eyes he was blunt about it. He didn't care if she knew. It made her want to look back.

The alligator did have a handsome look to him. Normally she went with the tall and lean athletic types, but she wasn't against taste testing other flavors. She'd done it before with positive results. She smiled and watched him do his slow jog. He filled out the white muscle tee he wore real nice with that broad chest of his. Strong chest and arms that were perfect for that female fantasy of being swept up into a tight firm embrace by the man of her dreams.

It was also a treat that he didn't skip leg day. The gator certainly wasn't a cartoon character with bad hair. He had strong legs just like his arms and that big tail of his swayed behind him with more grace than she'd expect from a big guy like him. The treadmill's fucking console was blocking too much of his hips for her to get a good look at his crotch or hint of ass though. She liked nice man asses and she was definitely a lover of a good dick. Alexi wasn't a girl to judge a man cruelly for lacking her favorite things, but just like how a man looks for a nice pair of tits the zebra would look for a nice package. Doors like that often swung both ways.

"So what's your name?" She asked him. "I'm Alexi."

"Ron." He told her. "You from out of state by any chance?"

"No, why?" She said. Alexi knew why he'd ask that. Her parents both came from South Africa, but she was born and raised here in the states. Been a california girl her whole life, but her parents never lost the genuine african accent they'd grown up with so it rubbed off on Alexi, too. She had a african-lite accent with a hint of Cali in her.

"Accent." He said. She smiled.

"My parents are from Africa." She said and drew out the accent on purpose the way her parents would say it.

"Ah. My parents are from Ohio." Ron returned and for some reason she felt the need to laugh. Ohio. Just like that.

"Cleveland?"

"Nah. Columbus."

She smiled at him in the mirror. Why was he so damn attractive to her? The zebra turned up the speed on her treadmill and started going at a harder jog. She could see her braids bouncing along behind her in a ponytail while she ran. Her tits were bouncing, too. She'd worn her favorite gym outfit. It was a pink and black two piece. The tank top was solid pink with black shorts that had a pink stripe down the side. They were comfy and cute on her. She reached down and made to look like she was adjusting her waistband, but she was really making sure that both sides of her thong were oh so slightly visible. She'd picked the pair of hot crimson red today. Find a guy you like and just throw out a little bait. Build it and they will come, as they say.

But Alexi didn't normally pick up guys at the gym, or let herself get picked up. She preferred to keep things professional since she came here to work out multiple times a week. It was easier to keep things from becoming awkward if she just made sure to keep all her relationships platonic. It sucked sometimes, but fortunately it was in her nature to avoid being flirty most of the time if she could help it. Ron was making her break a few rules though.

"You wanna go grab a smoothie, darling?" He asked her. She frowned at herself in the mirror. She turned her head to look at him face to face without the reflection of the mirror to stand between them.

"Darling?" She asked him curtly. He chuckled and smiled back at her. She saw the hint of pearly white teeth between his lips.

"You didn't look much like a 'baby' or a 'honey' so I said darling, darling." He laughed. She frowned some more.

"It's not the 1950's, Mr. Ron."

"Yeah, that's why I didn't call you toots." He replied and she balked at him and turned the speed way down on the treadmill. "So you want to get a smoothie? I could use something with more substance than water."

Alexi blinked at his absolute bluntness with the pet names. He didn't even know her! The zebra stopped the treadmill and he did the same and leaned his hand on the console while he waited for a reply.

"Sure, I could get one." She told him. Her face felt hot. The stupid gator was thinking he was being nice, huh? It was a good thing for him that she actually did want a smoothie or she'd have blown him off.

The alligator named Ron stepped off the treadmill and grabbed up his towel to sling it over his broad shoulder. Alexi stepped off her own treadmill and kept up her scowl. Her subconscious mind betrayed her by coaxing her eyes to trace down his figure. When her eyes got to his crotch her face felt hotter and she darted her eyes back up to the gator's now smug looking face.

"You're looking a little flushed, darling. How about those smoothies to cool us off." He said and she forced an awkward smile to hide her previous expression. The stupid alligator had to be hung, didn't he? The gym had a deli on the first floor and she followed along behind him. She had the worst luck, didn't she? Every time she met herself a dick she found him hot! Seriously, calling her 'darling' in 2017.

The deli was catering to a small line and Alexi was only able to maintain a bad attitude for about half the time it took to get the cashier. The other half the time she spent chatting with Ron about how long she'd been coming to this gym and how long he'd been regularly exercising. They talked about their favorite machines to use for this and that, and by the time he was ordering his smoothie she was struggling to find reasons to act pissy at him. He sure was a awfully tall and robust masculine man, she thought against her better judgement.

"What you want, darling?" He asked her and she found herself a reason to produce a genuine frown. "A smoothie. I'll buy."

He had his debit card pinched between two knuckles and gestured it at her. She was caught between wanting to scold him over calling her darling, but she also wanted him to buy her a strawberry banana smoothie with extra protein.

"Well, if you just have to be a gentleman," she said without hiding her sarcasm. "You can get me a pink cow with muscle."

He chuckled and glanced back at the menu. "Sure is a neat menu you got here." He told the cashier who just shrugged his shoulders to say a wordless 'look I just work here, I don't write the menu'.

"Ok, I'll get one 'pink cow with muscle', which size, darling?" He turned to ask her. Alexi furled her brow and crossed her arms.

"Medium." She said. God, was he never going to use her name? The zebra was questioning what era he was really born in. As he went back to converse with the cashier about how he wanted a medium 'pink cow' and then a large 'bland orange navel' for himself she idly remembered that old movie where the family hides in a bunker and lets loose a grown man onto the world that has only ever known Cold War era America.

They got their smoothies and the gator led the way to a table in the corner of the deli's dining area.

"Thank you for the smoothie, Ron." Alexi made deliberate use of his name as a hint. He smiled real big for her. It was a very genuine and friendly smile. He was definitely one of those big cuddly guy types she met from time to time. Usually when she met those they were married and covered in little kids trying to tackle him to the ground like in a sitcom or PG family movie.

Maybe Ron wasn't a dick, but just crazy old fashioned. Something he picked up from his parents. Some older ladies liked pet names. She didn't really know Ron well enough to judge him too hard. She could at least try to give him a chance to develop his first impression.

"You're welcome." He replied. "Kind of wish they had a normal menu though."

He pulled the straw from the smoothie and tossed it to the side and into a nearby bin. Alexi watched him take a big gulp of the smoothie before licking his lips clean. It was somewhat endearing to watch. "Why can't they just call it an 'orange mango smoothie with no additives'?"

"It's their gimmick." She told him. "Though I don't think the gym owns the deli. It's like a franchise that rents the space."

Ron nodded along with her and took another drink. She used her straw and slowly drank her own smoothie while the big gator chose to just gulp his down. Alexi couldn't imagine what sharing a dinner table with him would be like. Most reptiles she'd ever met had the tendency to just gulp their food down like they swore an oath to never use their teeth.

"So, if your parents are from Ohio do you have much family here in Cali?" She asked him. He shook his head in reply and eyed the remaining contents of his cup before tossing it back to shake out the last drips of his smoothie.

"No. Parents are up further north. I moved here for work a couple of years ago." He said and tossed his empty cup into the same bin to join the straw. She was maybe halfway through her own.

"What do you do?" She asked. "If you don't mind my asking."

"I work as a consultant. I spent several years in construction until I was a project manager. Now I work with construction companies to help them with their planning stages. Uh, like what floor plans are best, or cheapest, etc. I help them find good companies to work with for tile, paint, electrical."

Alexi listened along and lifted her eyebrows. "How old are you?"

Ron laughed. "How old are you?"

"I'm 27!" She told him. "Now you have to tell me yours."

"34. I started working in the industry at 18." He told her with a smile. Seven years her senior. Damn, and seven was a lucky number. Her superstitions were at work and explaining why she was experiencing such a quick infatuation.

"That sounds like it's a nice living." She said. He lifted his shoulders and gave her a modest expression in return.

"I like it. Lets me do what I want with life."

"I teach yoga 6 days out of 7. I rent a space out near Washington Boulevard to teach my classes out of." He chuckled. "What's that for?"

"My mother does yoga. I always thought it was just a silly excuse for women to wear shrink wrap for pants."

Alexi leaned back and pinched her lips together before giggling. Shrink wrap for pants? "It's not shrink wrap, Ron."

"If you saw my mother you'd adjust your opinion, darling. She thinks that she can get away with a couple sizes too small just because it can stretch out over her ass."

The zebra rolled her eyes. Yeah, she knew women that went to her classes that did that. Alexi was athletic with smooth curves where they were meant to be. She never had to make herself feel better by squeezing herself into a smaller size than what the manufacturer intended. There was a woman that would come to her Thursday class that would stretch her pants so much to put them on you could count her tiger stripes from her ankles up to her love handles, and that included the stripes on her matching fur print panties. It was tacky, but they were all paying to get in her class so she didn't complain about anyone's poor fashion choices.

"Well, some women look good in their yoga pants." She threw that out there to keep herself from looking like she agreed too much with him.

"I'm sure you do, Alexi." He smiled real nice at her. Alexi frowned, but she couldn't help but notice he had some very nice pearly white teeth. His scaly skin was also very well kept. She bet he used a good body wash. That leathery hide probably felt like soft suede. It was just her imagination running off with fantasy again and she tried to suppress it.

"Well, if you must know, I most certainly do." She said and took a sip from her straw.

"You like doing what you do?" Ron asked and leaned back in his chair. She could tell he had crossed his legs and was propping his hands in his lap while she lazily drank the rest of her smoothie.

"Yeah, been teaching it for a few years. I used to do it part time, but I got enough people wanting to participate that I quit my old job. Just do yoga classes now."

"What was your last job?"

"JC Penny." She told him. He chuckled.

"Sounds like an improvement for you then."

She nodded and finally sucked up the last of her smoothie. "Yeah, kinda."

"So I was planning on hitting the weights after I finished my jog. Wouldn't mind you tagging along as a spotter." Ron asked her. She smiled with a bit of incredulity. Alexi was fit, but the gator was clearly capable of benching more than she could hope to safely spot.

"You sure you want little ole me keeping a 300 pound piece of pipe from crushing your trachea?" She asked him real bluntly. He barked a deep laugh in reply that turned a few heads in their direction.

"I wasn't planning on it. I can spot you though if you bench."

"I don't normally do weights, but I'm usually without a spotter, too." She told him. Her typical routine mostly consisted of using the treadmills and ellipticals. If she ever did weights it was just the hand weights to help tone up her arms. She didn't want to bulk up. Alexi preferred being cute over cut. Not that that stopped her body from being nice and sharp where it counted. She had more than enough curve to soften the edges in just the right way.

"I think I can handle whatever you bench, darling." He chuckled. She smiled back and decided 'why not'. She stood up and the gator rose to follow her and she ditched her empty cup in the bin.

"I guess I can't stop you from following me over to the benches, Mr. Ron, if you feel like joining." She said with a false huff of frustration that only managed to elicit a toothy smile from the guy.

"I don't guess you can." And together they went to the second floor. There were a fleet of benches and bars all around with plenty open spots for a pair of lifters to claim for themselves. She picked one that was out of the way of other lifters and Ron tagged along.

Once she was at the bench she sat herself down and swung her leg over to lay back. It'd been awhile since she'd actually bench pressed anything. Alexi had to mentally figure what she felt she was capable of lifting.

"So how much, darling?" He asked while he was taking off the excess plates from the bar.

"Let's try 50." She said.

"Try, darling? More like you should bench what you can do." He put his hands on the bar and leaned over to look down at her. She tried to suppress a desire to sneer and instead ended up pouting.

"I've got you here to help me, Ron. I know you won't let me hurt myself." She gave him a big forced smile and he chuckled in reply.



"Fine, fine. If you're gonna go at me like that I guess I'll have to load you up with fifty." He replied and the zebra watched him switch out plates until he got 25 on both ends. "When was the last time you benched?"

"Maybe more than a year."

"Ok, you sure you want to do 50?" He asked. "You're not going to be well pract--"

"Just let me try to bench the damn weight, Ron." She cut him off and he visibly shrugged.

"Okie doke, darling." He said with defeat. She clenched her teeth and scooted further up the bench and got herself in position and took hold of the bar and adjusted her grip. Ron in turn stepped closer and planted his feet own in a stance with his hands held loosely under the bar. "Ready?"

Alexi, with her teeth gritted, was in a bit of a tight spot. She adjusted her grip again and could feel the weight of the bar as her hands put on the light pressure while she fidgeted. It was kind of hard for her to concentrate on the lift what with how Ron's generous package was right in her flustered face.

"Yep." She said quickly and pushed up. The bar lifted, Alexi felt the weight, and she cleared the hooks of the rack. She exhaled as she lowered the bar. The zebra felt the gator catch it for her, which surprised her since she had only just started.

"Exhale as you lift, inhale as you lower, darling." Ron told her. Alexi was now kind of remembering that. She pouted again and set her teeth. First she inhaled with the bar lowered, then exhaled as she lifted. "Atta girl."

Oh, she wanted to hit him. 'Atta girl' her taut patoot. Well, she shouldn't hit him hard. Just enough to remind him that she had a damn name. His lump was still in her face!

The zebra inhaled slowly as she lowered the bar once more. The weight was proving to be more than she was prepared for, but Ron was there watching her steadfast and she felt her pride sting. Alexi didn't want to quit. She figured she could at least do 10 reps then stop.

Her third rep wasn't much more of a challenge than the second. Inhale on the way down and exhale on the way up. Her fifth rep was hard, but she was a tough girl. She hoisted the bar back up with a hearty exhalation and sucked in a double lungful of air on the way down with the gator carefully cradling the bar in his palms the entire time in the event he needed to dive in to remove the bar.

"You're doing good, darling." He told her.

She exhaled for her seventh rep. All Alexi could do was strain and struggle to push the bar back up with an exhale. It was getting really difficult to bench the 50! Ron must have been aware of how much she was fighting to finish her eighth because he fixed his stance by inching his feet a bit wider apart and crouching slightly. The gator was right at the ready to yank the bar up and away if she needed it. The fact he was so prepared had her almost angry. She could finish her whole ten reps if she wanted!

And now his fat bulge was that much closer to her face! He smelled like a mix of cologne and heady male aroma. Ron was so damn masculine she had to reset her teeth to clench and tighten her lips together as she inhaled as she lowered the bar from her eighth rep. He smelled so damn good! Alexi was feeling the familiar burn in her loins she got whenever she got in a good workout. Anything that got her blood pumping hot and fast usually worked her up in a weird way. Usually it was because she was on an elliptical and the seat was rubbing at her cunt, but this time it was a fucking hung alligator spotting her with his stupid cock in her face!

"Going for ten?" He asked. She nodded quickly without a word and pushed out her breath as hard as she did the bar. Her arms were burning as the bar barely reached the apex of her lift. "You want to stop?"

Alexi fixed her jaws and glared up at him hotly and sucked in air as she fought to lower the bar without letting it overtake her and drop. Ron looked concerned and was really watching the bar with his hands. Just one more, Alexi, she thought. Just one more and that'd show him!

The zebra pushed and it was the hardest she'd ever had to fight a bar before. She strained whilst her arms rattled like a warrior's saber as she worked the bar slowly up. Ron wrapped his fingers around the bar and carefully watched her as she pushed, pushed, until finally she reached the apex. The gator pulled the bar away and sat it back on its rack.

"You done proving yourself?" He chuckled down at her. Alexi was burning up in her arms and her crotch. In her effort to catch her breathing she couldn't reply. All she could do was smell his thick masculine scent. It fucking smelled like potpourri if potpourri were made from a man's cock

and balls and marinated in the sweat that dripped off his stupid chiseled abdominals.

"So what if I am?" She huffed. He replied with another chuckle.

"Hop up, darling. Let me do a few." He told her so she sat up and swung her legs over to stand upright. Alexi was suddenly glad to have his musky aroma out of her face, which said nothing about the bulge in his shorts that her imagination kept replaying in her head against her will. The mental video feed of the alligator's juicy lump had her thighs itching and her pussy frustrated. What she needed was a long hard ride on an elliptical so she could literally ride out an orgasm on the seat while pretending she was just heaving with exhaustion from a intense go at the machine.

She watched Ron slide off some of the plates and switch them out with more. She counted up the numbers on the plates until he walked around to take his seat on the bench with 200lbs on the bar. She frowned, which he noticed.

"I'm just going to do 200." He said and leaned back and watched her. Alexi was standing off to the side. He lifted his hand and pointed his thumb at the bar. "You could at least pretend to spot me, darling."

She furled her brow and again. "Well, I guess I have to now. And just 200?"

"Well, yes. I can do more, but seeing as how you're my spotter I don't much feel like dying today." Ron replied and she huffed and sat her hands on the bar and leaned over to look down at him. The gator hadn't scooted himself back to lift yet. He smiled up at her and she wanted to knee him right in the top of his head, but she didn't.

"Scoot." He gestured to her and she stepped back a bit and let him pull himself into position where he began to adjust his grip. Her arms were still aching, but she didn't let her hands drift from the bar as the gator hoisted it up off the rack to begin his first rep. She noticed a few of the other men watching like the gator was stupid for letting her spot him when a 200lb bar was hovering over him.

Alexi was beginning to feel the concern really settle in after Ron finished his 6th rep. He was doing them easily, but she couldn't let her frustration with him burn any longer when she was the only thing standing there to help him if his arms gave out or if his hand slipped on the bar. It was 200 pounds! Finally, she offered a suggestion when he finished the 10th rep.

"Maybe I should ask one of the men to come and spot you, Ron." She said. He chuckled while he pushed the bar up for the 11th. He locked his arms long enough to talk.

"I'll go to 20 then quit." And he inhaled as he lowered the bar back down. She watched him anxiously as he continued to do his reps. Each time she counted them. Twelve, thirteen, fourteen... Alexi felt bad. She would hardly be able to help him if something happened, but Ron was pumping the bar up and down without any effort at all. Fifteen, sixteen... The zebra nervously rocked her weight back and forth from one leg to the other.

"You wearing perfume?" He asked when he lifted the bar for the seventeenth rep.

"No?" She said, confused. He made a 'huh' noise and lowered the bar. Alexi knew she had built up a bit of sweat, and she was fucking horny with her crotch near his face. She frowned. Nineteen and then twenty reps and he was done. Alexi helped guide the bar back to the hooks and Ron sat upright on the bench.

"Well, thank you, darling." He said, Alexi frowned again. The dumb gator didn't even look winded.

"How much would you have normally benched?" She asked. If 200 was easy for him she wondered what he'd have done had he a man spotting for him.

"Generally do 350 when I bench. 200 was a safe enough number with you spotting." Alexi didn't know how to reply to that. He sure did look strong enough to bench that much. It was kind of hot, but she wasn't going to admit that to this big oaf!

"That's pretty impressive." She said as opposed to reducing herself to frustrated name calling.

Ron thanked her, then checked his watch. It made her glance at her own. She'd been at the gym now for almost three hours. Part of her wanted to bail so she could go right on home and take care of the ache in her loins, but at the same time she didn't want to cut off her time with Ron short.

What was she thinking? He kept calling her 'darling'! He was this big dumb green brute. A damn frustratingly handsome alligator with a pleasantly deep rich voice, a strong impressive body, and a very

appealing lump in his shorts. Alexi was more frustrated with herself than she was with him! It was because she'd gotten horny is all. Her judgement was clouded!

She was trying to think of some way to keep up with him today, but how? Against her better judgement she did want to make an excuse for some other kind of activity. What and why? Alexi didn't know! Her loins were begging her to make excuses to hang around the dumb stud a little more. She needed to soak in a little more of him before she finally retreated. Just a little more and maybe she could get off hard later. She'd fucking need it.

"Well, Alexi, I've been here for a while. I'm probably going to go on and head out." He said. Alexi didn't have anything else planned today. Well, she did, but it was just groceries, laundry, and take her car through a car wash. She could put off those things if she had to. Why was she willing to shelve her plans! She frowned at herself.

"I should probably be leaving, too. I've been here for about three hours." She replied. The gator stood and turned to her and put out his hand. She gave him a smile and shook it. "You know, I kind of enjoyed working out with you."

"I did, too, Alexi." He said her name, which made her smile. It sounded nice when he said her name. "Would you want to exchange numbers?"

She dared to consider it! It would be so easy to exchange numbers and keep up with him. But should she dare do it? Alexi hesitated and her hand made the decision for her when it reached up to her arm to pull her cellphone out of the holster strapped to her arm.

"Sure!" She said. Alexi suppressed her smile while she opened her contacts. Her eye caught Ron reaching into his pocket to pull out his own. She also caught another look at that fucking bulge of his. Her equine loins were built for equine equipment, and damn did the alligator look like he had something equivalent. She rocked her weight to her left foot and felt her loins burn a little more. It was like an itch that was growing more desperate to be scratched.

Alexi was single and she'd stopped taking her birth control a couple of months ago. It was great for her libido since without it messing with her hormones she'd get wildly horny every month. Getting off hard was great, but men like Ron were her kryptonite. Her dildo saw a lot more use these days! It'd certainly be seeing some use today, the zebra knew.

12 inches of thick bright pink silicon crammed right up her cunt! She exhaled and asked him if he was ready for her number, which he said he was. He read her number out and he tapped her number into his phone.

"I'll send a text." he replied while swiping his finger across his screen.

Her phone buzzed with a text from an unknown number. She opened it and read the text. Ron had sent her 'Thank you for the good time, Alexi.' She smiled and swiped her own finger across her screen to reply. Since it was all in text she felt braver and more bold. Alexi replied to his text with 'You're welcome, Ron. Would you like to hang out more today?' And she sent it.

She glanced up at his face and his eyes were on his screen. He smiled with both his toothy grin and his eyes. He had nice eyes, too. She furled her brown again and felt embarrassed.

"Sure thing, Alexi. I've got a pretty open day today. Anything you got in mind?" He asked.

"Let's talk while we head out." She told him, which would help buy her some time since she needed to think what she wanted to do! She had no idea!

"Sure, darling." He replied and Alexi walked passed him. He turned with her and started walking next to her. The zebra cast a sideways glance at the gator and he turned his head to look at her and he smiled. She felt herself blush and she had to look ahead.

"Maybe we could go to the mall." She suggested.

"Dressed in sweaty gym clothes, darling?" He asked with a quiet laugh. She looked down at her outfit. It would be unusual attire to wear around the SanFur mall. She frowned at that.

"I guess we could change into something else before we go."

"I'm fine with what I'm wearing so if it's just you I can tag along behind you in my truck so you can run in and change." He suggested. Yeah, she could do that. Her mind was already sifting through her closet for what she could wear. Something casual, but cute. She wanted to show off her butt. Alexi wanted to grind it on his crotch, but she suppressed that notion while they walked out through the double glass doors.

"Yeah, we can do that, Ron. I don't live that far away." She admitted. He asked her where she lived, and Alexi gave the name of the complex, and he nodded like he was familiar with it. Her apartment was in a nice place. Very good neighborhood with its only fault being the price tag, but there were plenty of women with loaded husbands to pay her for yoga classes so she had the funds to afford a nicer bachelorette pad.

She asked Ron about where he lived and he gave the name of a place about twenty minutes away. She'd never been there. It was an older part of SanFur that was mostly populated by working joe types and middle class families. That was all further east of where she lived. Downtown SanFur and the north and west sides were the more developed and expensive areas. You could go south of SanFur and consider that the underbelly of the city.

"What town is that?" She asked him.

"Lawson." Yeah, it was definitely rural middle class types out there. When her parents came to SanFur they settled on the north side and she'd never migrated far from there.

They weren't parked next to each other, but her car was closest to the driveway leading out. Ron gave her the description of his truck and while she sat with her car running she waited for a green pickup to arrive before she pulled out and started on her way home. Did he want his truck to match his body, she wondered. She kept him in her rearview and watched the vague outline of his body through the mirror. She almost ran a stop sign, which made her flush since obviously Ron was watching her to follow along behind. God, if he was the type to refer to women with pet names was he also going to think that women were bad drivers, too? She suddenly felt self-conscious about her driving and it stuck with her all the way home.

She pulled in at the gate to her complex and keyed in the code to open it. Alexi pulled inside with Ron in tow and they both parked side by side at her building.

"Nice place." He said when they were both out of their vehicles.

"Thanks." she said. "I've been here a few years now. It's a very nice neighborhood."

"I bet." the gator replied and gestured over to the stairwell for her to take the lead. Alexi lived on the first floor so she went ahead and Ron kept behind her.

Her apartment was a one bedroom with a little studio room adjacent to the living room. Her home was thankfully clean and tidy when she let them both inside. She'd done some cleaning up the day before and to her memory there wasn't anything unmentionable lying about that she'd need to hide. Well, she had laundry to do, but that was all in the hamper.

"Very nice place. I like it." He commented as he looked about at her decor. She was a collector of artsy things so her walls had classical paintings on them. They were all replicas she got at a local Hobby Lobby, but they still looked nice to have on her wall. A lot of flowery Monet paintings. Her shelves were kept stocked of potted live plants to add life and air to her home and small figurines and statues of the more well known sculptures to put a little extra culture in with it. Her parents were very cultured people and so it, too, showed through her own sense of style.

"I've got bottled water chilling in the fridge if you'd like one." She offered him, but he shook his head that he didn't need any for the moment. Alexi turned to head to the bedroom door. "Alright, well I'll go change and then we can head out to the mall."

"Got a better idea." He said, and she looked at him. When she turned back to face him he stepped up close and leaned in to plant a kiss on his lips, which she recoiled from and pulled back and away with a harsh frown blitzing across her features.

"What the hell!" Her frown tightened and she pushed him on the chest, which did little more than rock him back a hair. He was smiling down at her warmly, but she was looking back hotly at him!

"You don't want to make out?" He asked her plainly.

"No!" She told him, but he grabbed her by the arms, and she tried to jerk them free but failed against the superior strength of his arm. He leaned in again for a kiss so she turned her face away and his nose buried into her neck instead. She felt his thick tongue lick at the fur of her neck. "Stop! Get the fuck out!"

"Darling, did you really let me follow you all the way home and invite me inside just so you could change clothes?" He asked her with a laugh, but left his hands on her arms. She glared at him and flustered a quick retort.



"Y-yes! I didn't lead you here just so you could get lucky!" She told him, but now that she was thinking about it she might be the one thinking she was getting lucky. The treacherous mental image of the big alligator standing in her living room completely naked with all his body revealed and bare to her now had her loins reawakening that pesky itch she'd managed to suppress while she'd driven herself home. She bit her lip tightly and tried her best to maintain the hardest frown.

"Well, I could just leave and let you be. We might cross paths again at the gym." He said and let go of her arms then and let his hands fall to her sides. "Sorry for making the assumption, Alexi."

"You don't want to go to the mall?" She countered, confused. He lifted up both hands in submission.

"If you're upset with me now then I would do better by just leaving." He smiled at her with both his lips and his eyes and she wanted to smack him! Her crotch was burning up and now he was going to just, to just leave! She frowned so hard at him it hurt her brow.

"Now wait just a minute, mister!"

"Yes, darling?" He asked. She jabbed a finger into his broad chest and she glared up at him. She hesitated in face of Ron's gentle smile. "Hmm?"

Alexi didn't know what to say. He'd tried to kiss her and she'd rightly been mad at him, but now she was mad that he was leaving? She tried to parse that and failed. The zebra's finger relaxed against the strong chest and the alligator lifted his arms back up and he took her by the shoulders.

"Don't stop me." He said and leaned in for a kiss. She didn't stop him and when his tongue entered her mouth she fucking sucked on it like a lollipop. Alexi leaned forward and pressed herself to him and her loins were cheering at her submission to the itch. She just didn't care anymore! Her body was horny and she wanted to get laid, and this guy here would do her just fine. Maybe even more than fine!

That kiss lingered for a good long while and she was more than impressed by his smooching ability. When he broke it off he was licking his lips down at her happily.

"You got a condom handy, Ron?" She panted breathlessly. He nodded.

"Sure do. Am I going to need it?" He asked.

"You certainly are!" She told him and locked her knees together before slipping down to kneel in front of the alligator. Right in the middle of her living room and in front of the collective gazes from all her family photos she sank her fingers under Ron's waistband and jerked his bottoms down. Throbbing and twitching to a full erection was a cock fit to be welded to a stallion's chassis. "Oh wow."

"Problem, darling?" He asked. Alexi didn't care that he sounded smug when he asked it either. His dick was huge, but it was just what a zebra like her was built to take. She grabbed him by the base with her left and lifted him up with a firm grip of the right.

A pair of large alligator nuts hung heavy beneath his dick and she pressed her nose right under his thickening shaft to give herself a big inhale from his balls. That familiar musky aroma from before when he'd been spotting her hit her nostrils in full force. It was like heaven! Her ovaries clapped in unison as her tongue exited her mouth to lick one heavy nut before traveling to the other to taste it as well. Those orbs were bigger than all her exes balls! She'd never dated within her own species before so having a partner equiped like this was a huge turn on for the lucky mare.

Both her hands were now struggling to wrap around the ever thickening shaft. He had both length and girth done just right. Her own dildo hiding in her bedroom was definitely enough to satisfy her needs when she used it and she hoped Ron continued to impress! She licked all the way up his shaft and for the first time noticed that he had a prince albert piercing. She kissed his head and tongued the metal ring at the end of his cock up and looked right up at him with a tight grin.

"I like piercings." She told him. Ron smiled down at her and let one hand rest on her head before running it behind to play with her ponytail.

"That so?" He asked. She nodded.

"I have a few of my own." The zebra replied and went back to studying the growing tool in her hands. He was already at least as long as her dildo and definitely thicker. Her fingertips couldn't touch her thumb now. Her heart was racing as the alligator's cock continued to grow with each beat of his heart. "You're huge."

"Only because you're making me." He chuckled. She looked back up at him and smiled. What a gentleman, huh? She opened wide and put him in her mouth. The fat head went in easy, but the girthy shaft was topping out at being thicker than her own fist. Alexi couldn't get much in, but her tongue was plenty able to work its way over the gator's glans to tease him stiff.

"My condom is in my wallet." He told her, and she let go with one hand and reached down to fumble it through his shorts until she found his wallet. "Atta girl."

She lifted the wallet up and he took it and opened it up to retrieve a single silver and black wrapped condom. Alexi watched him open it before pulling her mouth off him to plant a final kiss on the end of his pierced dick. "God, you're huge!" Alexi panted.

Ron was so fucking thick she knew he'd have to really force it in her to make it fit. She'd never taking anybody as thick as this, but she was an equine so she knew her heritage would help her to make it fit. Her pussy was naturally tight, and made tighter still by her working hard at kegal practices. She didn't know if she should be worried or excited at the prospect of the big gator cramming this monster in her!

She took the condom from him and personally started to unwrap it down his impressive length. The size of the condom was comical, but she'd never dated a guy with a dick this big so this size condom was foreign to her.

The effort it took to wrap him up was more than she bargained for. Alexi tugged the condom down while she unrolled it over him. The zebra planted kisses down his shaft with each tug and roll of the latex. She gave his cock another final kiss and lick after she'd worked the condom down his shaft and tasted the latex and felt the slick texture of it against her tongue. She was disappointed by the flavor. The salty taste and texture of real flesh was so much better to her, but she wasn't on the pill anymore and couldn't risk leaving Ron unwrapped.

"Stand up, darling." He more told her then asked. She did what he said anyway and he kissed her once she was up. His hands roamed from her shoulders down to her tits, which he gave a firm squeeze, before hooking his fingers under her top. Alexi helped him tug it over her head so he could see what she was packing.

"So you do have piercings." He added and rubbed his thumbs over her nipples. They were standing proudly erect with each nip having a single barbell piercing to decorate it. She liked piercings but preferred to only keep the kind that could be hidden from the general public. Nipples were a good place to start for that!

"Uh huh." Alexi replied and lifted up on her tiptoes to kiss him again. He wrapped her up in a tight hug and let one hand fall to her ass. His hand roamed about until his fingers slipping under her tight shorts and cupped a handful of cheek. She moaned into his mouth when he felt him give her a squeeze. She reached her arms back and hooked her thumbs under her waistband to tug her shorts down.

Ron broke the kiss and knelt down in front of her and took over the job of dropping her shorts. "Cute thong."

The thong she was wearing was her favorite one. She looked down and saw the gator eying the triangle of red fabric before he leaned his nose in to nudge her mound. His big tongue exited from between his lips and he drug his tongue up the barely covered slit of her sex. The zebra inched her feet apart and grabbed his head and cradled him in her hands while he kissed her thong until it was wet with his spit.

He grabbed the sides of her thong and tugged them down to join the shorts wrapped around her knees. He saw the tiny metal stud of her clitoral piercing and glanced back up at her.

"Well then, you like piercings about as much as me, then." She grinned in reply and stuck her tongue out at him. He turned his gaze back down and started making out with her cunt until her eyes began to flutter. He was good at that!

The gator wrapped one arm around her legs to hold her tight around the knees as he tongue fucked her cunt. His thick wet alligator tongue was slithering between her lips and running deep in her channel. To the zebra it felt like a lesser man's cock was being wedged inside her. Getting eaten out by Ron was like an appetizer to the main course that his cock promised to be!

He finally stopped eating her long enough to stick two fingers from his free hand in his mouth. Alexi watched him get those thick manly digits nice and sloppy wet with his spit before finally pulling them free. Coated in spit he reached his arm around behind her. She gasped and felt her legs buckle when the fingers pressed into her asshole and went right up inside her.

"Ron!" She shouted, and he only grinned in reply and went back to eating her pussy. She grabbed his head tighter and threatened to double over him as his fingers probed her asshole. "You ass!"

It felt good! Her thighs seized up and her knees clamped tighter together as she felt the thrill of a mini-orgasm hit through her spine. The zebra was panting with her pussy getting soaked with gator spit and her own liberally flowing juices. Ron took her small climax as a signal to quit and he removed his fingers from her ass and gave up on eating her.

"Ready to get fucked, darling?" He asked.

She laughed out a short and quick, 'Ha!'.

"I put that condom on you didn't I?" She asked him back.

"It's just polite to ask, Alexi. Before I hollow you out." He grinned up at her, then stood upright. He pulled off his shirt while her eyes fell down to the shrink wrapped tool jutting out from his pelvis. She pushed her shorts and thong down over her knees until she could tug them and her shoes off with her feet.

Ron grabbed her by the arms again and kissed her. She could taste herself on his tongue and her hands searched his torso for his cock and let her fingers explore its covered length from the small, but noticeable, bulge of his piercing to the taut edge of the condom at his base. Up and down his shaft she stroked his length until she felt like she had every engorged vein and subtle bump memorized. He was a deadly combo of length and girth that made her heart speed up its pace.

"Anything I should know?" He asked her after their kiss. Alexi looked up at him and couldn't think of anything he ought to know.

"I want you to fuck me." She gave him an answer she knew he'd like to hear.

Ron took her shoulders in hand and applied pressure. Following his direction the zebra allowed herself to be brought to the floor while the alligator chased after her with his lips nipping her at her neck to tease.

Her butt hit the floor and then her back as Ron crawled over her until they were again making out with the fat cock he was sporting dragging its tip across her thigh. Alexi grabbed it while she was letting Ron tongue fuck her mouth. He was going to split her in two, she thought with wicked excitement.

With a double handed grip she aimed the thick monster at her crotch and prodded herself with it. The latex encased head tapped her pussy and she rubbed it over her folds. She could feel the prince albert flicking across her clit and her own piercing that rested there.

Ron reached under her head and grabbed her hair. She gasped at the tug, but Ron kept making out with her without missing a beat. With the arm grabbing her hair as a support on the floor the gator reached down to her hands and directed himself down.

The zebra tried to gasp, but Ron stopped her. His kiss was like a death grip as she was caught between his impressive jaws and the strong hold he had on the back of her head.

His cock sank into her. She nervously relaxed her muscles and the blunt head opened her up just like her dildo would, but with more 'stretch' to it. The head entered her completely, then the rest of the shaft slowly followed. It was a slow descent like the kind you had when you were sitting in a brand new office chair and you pulled the lever to lower it. A gentle smooth glide, but instead of dropping her height the gator was dropping her jaw. Rather her jaw would have dropped if she wasn't being orally preoccupied by Ron's hard kiss.

Both her hands refused to leave the pillar that was slowly trying to impale her. Its girth had her shivering underneath him while she hummed out her silent words. He was huge! Little by little he skewered her until finally she lost her self control and her cunt clenched. Ron grunted into her mouth, but didn't let himself be denied.

"Tight!" He hissed right as he broke their kiss.

"Ron!" She shouted his name. The latex wrapped shaft slid through her clenching hands as he buried it deeper in her. Now that he wasn't kissing her Alexi glanced down at the fat dick he was sticking her with. Her lips were stretched wide and being opened wider still as the gator grunted his way down until the bottom of his ballsack finally brushed her inner thighs. "God!"

"Quit clenching, darling." He grunted again and jabbed his hips into her. She shouting something incoherent and thrust her hands to his waist and pushed up against him. It did nothing to impede him, but it was only instinct that had driven her to even bother trying.

"I-I'm trying!" She panted breathlessly. Her chest heaved with excitement as the pleasure of being filled, a sensation she regularly enjoyed via

her dildo, was coupled with the pain of being filled with the biggest prick she'd ever set eyes on in person. "You huge!"

"I know, darling." He kissed her again and her protests were muffled as he let his body weight take care of the rest. His hips dropped, and Alexi could hear the audible squelch of her slick juices being squeezed out of her cunt between the walls of her pussy and the latex condom. "You're tighter than Scrooge, darling, Jesus."

Alexi shouted his name again when his cock, already having touched the limit of her depths, bottomed out fully in her to make her cunt stretch to accommodate his length and girth. Her eyes threatened to roll and her hands grasped at his sides desperately and felt the taut muscles buried beneath the gator's skin.

"I! I'm not tryin'!" She pleaded with him. She sucked in a lungful of air as Ron lifted his hips and pulled her hips up with him. The vice clamp grip she was reflexively keeping on his girthy tool was fighting to keep him buried in her deep. Whether her body knew it or not the clenching wasn't doing anything but keep the dick in her instead of out!

The gator then knocked the air out of her lungs with a heavy drop of his hips to punch his shaft back down into her. He grunted as she flexed her own abdominals and tightened the hold she had on him with her kegals. The network of Alexi's muscles that let her clench and grab at anything that slipped its way in and out of her were toned and trained to be strong as steel.

The zebra had unwittingly trained herself into having a bear trap of a tunnel from her yoga and aerobics. Most men never complained about having a tight girl to lay, but she often had complaints when she made them cum too soon for her liking. Ron grunted over her again as he pulled back with Alexi finally managing some control of her muscles to relax.

The latex monster slipped mostly free but was quickly shoved back in with a hot squelch. Both of them gasped with Ron's being more of a grunt and hers an 'ooph'. He was huge!

"Atta girl, darling." He grunted again and began to see saw his rod in and out of her slick tunnel. The gator tightened his grip on her hair by getting a better handhold on her ponytail. She didn't even spare her tight braids any concern as he started dropping his weight into her cunt with her head tugged back until she was light headedly staring at the white spackled ceiling. Alexi was trying to keep herself from imagining what she'd look like spackled with his spunk.

The zebra swallowed a mouthful of drool and let out a long moan as Ron again lifted himself up high before driving his hips back down until the wind was forced to vacate her lungs. His fat latex wrapped head ground hard into her cervix and she felt the entirety of his cock flex with his heartbeat. She couldn't fathom what kind of blood pressure he had to have to make a monster dick that big stay not only that hard but also to make it twitch with every pump of his heart. His ticker must have been the size of a football!

Ron started to grind his hips into hers with his groin rubbing and tugging at her folds and clit. He kissed her again, and she welcomed it. Her arms slipped around his middle and she hugged him as tightly as she could muster. It could have been a romantic moment for them both had Ron not started jabbing into her with short humps that peppered her interior with sexual blows that left her barking muffled grunts into the gator's kiss. A big strong body like Ron's hunched over her own smaller, even athletic, one was a prime fit for a sleazy porno. There was nothing at all romantic about an alligator with a Boeing's fuselage for a cock doing a hard landing into the tight runway of her cunt.

She started hyperventilating. Ron broke the kiss and let the zebra explode into a fit of rough panting until her entire body seized up. The gator was grinning down at her while he kept on grinding his cock into her as the zebra started shivering through her first orgasm. Her eyes fluttered, her cunt clenched down as tightly as her muscles would permit, and she hosed his crotch down in girl spunk.

To Ron's credit he didn't make a noise when his dick got trapped in her vice. If anything he took it as a complement while she continued to shudder underneath him. Alexi was totally speechless as his prick somehow managed to pry an enormous orgasm from her while hardly moving at all. She could feel its SIZE as it throbbed steadily in her pussy with his rhythmic heartbeat providing the tempo to her climax's dance across her nervous system.

"You're welcome." He said, and she noted the hint of smug pleasure in which he said it.

"Uh huh." She said weakly in reply. Alexi couldn't name a single partner that had figured out how to get her off while hardly thrusting. Sure, getting fucked into a orgasm during sex was normal for her, but Ron had barely done anything. He was just so big he was stroking her to orgasm by just resting in her cunt. God, he was so big! She needed air!

Ron started pulling out of her and she groaned as the vacuum he left behind in her cunt made her feel empty. The gator gave her a nice lick on the neck while her arms fell from his torso. She had to know how she felt down there. Her right hand traveled down her front until her fingers



reached her pussy. She grinned like a dope. Her cunt was actually still parted slightly from his girth. She flexed her abdominals and felt her tighten up around her finger. Nice and shut once again. The perfect clamshell pussy she'd decorated with a little stud on the clit.

"Enjoying yourself?" He asked. She looked up at him and nodded.

"You finished?" She asked him breathlessly. He better not be. Her eyes darted down to his twitching dick still wrapped up nice and tight in the rubber.

"No, darling. Far from done." He said. Good. She looked back up at him with raw carnal intent. He took the hint and rocked back until he was up on his knees. Alexi pulled herself up onto her elbows and Ron helped her while he stood up to rise. Temptation overcame her and she stayed and let herself stop on her knees in front of him so she can bury her nose into his balls again. He smelled like handsome man and her pussy. It was like heaven bottled and sold as a body spray.

"You can get more of that later, darling." He said and grabbed her by the arms and hauled her up to her feet, which were shaky at best considering she was still feeling that post-orgasm glow. He kissed her, which felt romantic, then whirled her around suddenly and put his hand between her shoulder blade.

"Rude!" She panted as he pushed her over until she was crawling, or more like falling, onto her knees with the couch cushions catching her.

"Want me to make it up to you, darling?" Ron asked her as he grabbed her waists with both hands and stepped up behind her. She put her hands on the back of the couch and turned to look at him.

"Make me cum again, and I'll forgive you." The zebra said with a wry smile. He smiled back with a show of teeth. Alexi felt his hands squeeze her middle once before vanishing. One hand reappeared behind her head to grab her braids. He tugged, and she yelped, but honestly didn't even care about the rough treatment of her hair anymore. It felt so good to be next to this good natured brute that if she had to put up with a little tug and pull on her hair to get that cock back in her again, then she'd endure. Maybe even get off to it!

She figured his other hand was lining up the shot, and then she felt his tip brush up against her sex ever so politely. Alexi let herself relax as the gator reentered her tunnel. Ron tugged on her hair until her head was pulled back to look up at the ceiling. She saw Ron's face lean over her and he planted a upside down kiss on her as soon as he bottomed out in

her. Kissing an upside down face was a challenge, but the cock lodged up in her promised it was worth the effort to make it work.

Alexi felt him wiggle his hips to settle down into a better posture. The zebra felt his free hand find a new home at the base of her tail. He yanked up, she gasped, and the hand on her ponytail tightened before he kissed her again.

Barred from protesting his rough treatment of her tail by the lips locked to hers she just gave up and returned her kiss as she arched her back more to make it easier to make out with him as his hips started to move.

His pace was slow at first, but he sped up with a steady rhythm until his nuts were slapping at her inner thighs enough that she wondered if it hurt from his end of things. She figured it must not have because he kept on fucking her despite it like he was enjoying himself, and he had better been! He broke the kiss and let her head snap forward to hit the back of the cushion. 'Thank god it a soft cushion', she thought as her face was promptly smashed into the padding when his hand retook a grip on her head and shoved her into her own couch.

"Clench, darling." He grunted down at her, and she obliged him. It was easy. Just the briefest of thoughts, and she heard him groan. She didn't just clench, she turned on the ole steel trap. She squeezed him so hard his pace actually slowly down enough that the gator had to pull at her tail harder to knock his hips into her. The effort it took for him to touch her cervix now had her admiring his ability to not just work his hips into her vice, but to also not pop his cork from the friction.

She was going to cum again. Alexi was going to cum again already! Her clenching was making it so easy to feel every inch of that fat cock spearing up inside her warm and wet hole. She was drooling all over the couch cushion and Alexi started to clench her teeth along with her cunt to stave off her moans. The gator must have noticed her reaction, because he doubled down on the action and started really pummeling her with everything had. Just listening to the bigger man grunt and huff over her was so damn hot her jaws lost the fight against the pleasure overtaking her.

The zebra let out a long whorish moan that grew louder until it sounded just like it was being knocked out of her by the very thrusts of the alligator's cock punching up into her. "There you go, darling." She heard him grunt right when her cunt spasmed around his shaft and dropped a fresh batch of liquid across his balls and down both of their thighs. When she squirted she couldn't hold anything back and she kept moaning until she was yelling as Ron kept fucking her all the way through her second climax of the day. He wasn't stopping, either!

"Ron!" She cried his name, but no response from the gator. His hips kept working his cock deep into her without any care that her cunt was out of her control and beyond sense of reason. She kept clenching and gripping down on his shaft even though she desperately clawed at the couch to pull herself away. The zebra couldn't get her pussy to obey her command to relax and loosen up. Her orgasm had her clamped down at maximum out of raw primal instinct to take a hot load. Her mind was filled with so many filthy thoughts she couldn't shake the mental image of Ron's huge prick surging and jerking inside her to fill her up to the brim with a huge load of cum.

"Ron!" She cried out his name again, and tried to tell him to stop, but all that came out was "Please!" There was no 'stop' in her vocabulary anymore. The gator grunted harder over her and he let go of her head and tail to take a double handed grip on her waist. He literally threw his entire body into her pelvis and she felt him knock his cock right up to her womb. Her eyes star a sea of stars as the world went pure white for a moment before color returned and she saw herself staring out from under half lidded eyelids. She couldn't control her mouth to talk, Alexi couldn't control her eyes as they wavered and fluttered against her brain's commands.

She started grunting and shouting incoherently as her cunt spasmed a third time and another gush of her juice soaked the two of them as well as her poor undeserving couch. "Cum for me, Alexi!" He shouted at her and refused to stop the punishment he was giving her poor cunt with his fat gator cock! He was brutalizing her tender hole and she couldn't stop cumming. She finally heard herself screaming. It was just a wanton mess of gibberish and lust.

The gorgeous spear ruining her pussy suddenly vanished and so did the firm hands on her waist. Alexi was left to sag against her couch and panted with ragged breath to bring her breathing back to normal. She felt spent, but horny, worn out, but so fucking hot. She'd never cum that many times in such a short time! God, Ron was so fucking good in bed!

She didn't stop him when he gently turned her around so she was sitting on the couch. He kissed her, and she hungrily kissed him back until her hands were grabbing at his head with more intensity than she ever expected herself to have for the dumb alligator that kept calling her 'darling'. She didn't care, he could call her darling however much he damn well pleased if this was how he treated his 'darlings'!

"Ron." She said with a weary whimper.

"You're welcome, darling." He said kindly to her with a very satisfied smile on his face. "Mind if I have my turn?"

She laughed weakly at his question and tried to spread her legs out for him right then and there. Of course the big dumb alligator could have a turn! "Do it."

"Thank you, Alexi." He whispered down to her before kissing her again. "Momma always did say to let the ladies go first."

"What a gentleman." She replied. He tugged her down until her butt was at the very edge of the couch. She went spread eagle and snuggled her torso back into the squishy cushions of her couch. Her head found a comfortable spot between two of the back cushions and she let herself relax while the gator grabbed her legs behind the knees and pulled them up until they were next to her ribs. Her yoga career was paying off in hot dividends for the still painfully erect alligator.

That fat cock was almost angry looking with how it jerked in the open air to the tune set by Ron's heart. It was mesmerizing to watch it bounce in the air, and her fascination wasn't lost on the gator. "Like my dick, Alexi?" He asked her and reached down to grip himself by the base. She nodded while she watched him run his hand up and down his impressive girthy length a few times.

"Love it." She finally said. Alexi slipped her hands down her front and between her legs. He let go of his cock and let her fondle his junk to her heart's content. She hoped he felt awfully smug about a girl wanting to play with his dick, because that's what she wanted him to feel. She glanced up at him, and even though she didn't know what expression she was showing him, Alexi knew it had the big guy pleased.

She looked back down at his cock, and Ron adjusted his hands behind both her knees. Leaning over her she was pushed by her knees deeper into the couch. She idly wondered what position in the kama sutra she was currently in, but she didn't care enough to try to recall the names. She felt like she was being put into a perfect full nelson, but with her man screwing her missionary instead of from behind.

She grabbed his cock with both hands and squeezed him tight as she daydreamed about the gator bouncing her on his cock in her bedroom like she was some kind of whore. She never imagined herself like that! Her heart was fluttering with embarrassed joy as she continued to marvel at the cock in her hands. It was like he'd really fucked her senseless, wasn't it? She wasn't thinking straight anymore! She should have been upset with this old fashioned guy. Alexi should have kicked him out when he'd pushed that first kiss on her! Why did she ever let him have his way!

The zebra ran her hands down his shaft until her fingertips touched the edge of the condom. Alexi should have refused his advances, she knew. She rubbed her fingers around the base of his dick until she could begin to work the condom loose at the edge of the latex.

"What'cha doing, darling?" He asked. She should have ignored him back at the gym as soon as he uttered his first 'darling'. With a small effort from her dextrous hands she got a fingertip under each side of the condom. Alexi should have told him to fuck off. She should have thrown her smoothie at him.

"I ain't got another one if we take that one off, Alexi." She ignored him again, but looked up at his face. He looked positively smug. She tugged at the latex until, with much effort, it pulled right off his meaty pillar with a wet lubricated slurp. The condom was full of the gator's drippy sticky precum. Alexi lifted up the stretched and unraveled hunk of latex and turned it upside down. Several warm ounces of pre dumped out of the condom and poured over her mound to run over the lips of her pussy.

"I don't like condoms." She told him honestly with the hottest glare she could muster. It was true. Condoms were just a necessary inconvenience. He cocked a grin and showed his teeth. Now he didn't just look smug. Ron looked hungry. Alexi wanted him to look fucking hungry. She needed him to be fucking hungry for her!

"Me neither, darling." He told her more calmly than he looked. His self control was showing. She grabbed his bare cock and let her fingers run down his slick skin with her fingertips to explore it once more. "I'm not going to pull out."

"Then don't." She told him. Alexi felt the prince albert at his tip and thumbed it once playfully. She aimed his cock down until his head was smearing a fresh batch of pre against the lips of her pussy.

He pushed against her entrance and Alexi felt the bare head pry open her folds. She sucked in a lungful of air and let her pussy tighten up as he entered her bareback for the first time. Without the slick latex covering his shaft she could really feel every vivid inch of his dick as he sheathed it inside her.

Every vein, every bump, the fine crown of his cockhead. She could read his cock like a blind woman would have read 'fuck me, you dumb alligator' in braille with her fingertips. It felt amazing with the condom! She gasped when he hilted himself. Ron was being especially gentle with her again, but she didn't think that would last. She saw the look on his face. His eyes were shut and his teeth were clenched. The alligator was

savoring that first raw penetration before he switch gears to destroy her pussy. She thought the words matter of factly without any hesitation. Her entire body was trembling with anticipation.

The gator exhaled and looked down at her. That hungry look had her hungry herself. She made a 'O' with her lips and gestured a kiss. He leaned down grabbed her head in both hands and kissed her as hard as he could. With her hands no longer occupied by cock Alexi grabbed her own legs behind the knees and held them up in the full nelson so Ron wouldn't have to.

Ron started fucking her again. It was so much better now than when he was wearing the stupid condom. The friction and feel of his cock sliding in and out of her cunt was pure bliss, and the lewd detail that he was bare and going to drain himself dry in her had Alexi so turned on she didn't know what to think anymore. She just needed this big alligator stud to rape her cunt silly until she couldn't speak or walk. She needed him to cripple her striped ass so badly she'd have to cancel all her yoga classes for the next couple of days!

He wouldn't break the kiss and she was getting lightheaded from her need to suck in air to recover from the growing intensity of his thrusts. Ron needed it, too, and finally he broke the kiss and grunted in her face with jaws open and dripping both his and her spit over her face. The scent of man, raw studly virile man filled her nose and the bright shiny pearly teeth were intimidating and fearsome.

"Ron!" The gator tightened his grip on her head and snapped his jaws shut with a loud clap and glared at her so hot she gasped. He hitched his hips up into her and she felt the head press deep against her cervix and teased at her womb. She was now so accustomed to his size now that her womb and his cock were best friends. She shivered with joy and fear as the big gator increased his brutal pace.

She had trouble seeing again! Alexi struggled to remain coherent, but Ron was right over her grunted and groaning hard and heavy with his hips fucking her tight clamping hole at a blistering pace she knew would ruin her for days. She cried out with a noise, a wail, but it was soaked and drenched with pleasure. "Gonna cum in you, darling!" He growled.

She felt her heart backflip when he said it. Alexi wanted it so bad! "Do it!"

"Beg!" He shouted and a moment of fear sent a chill through her only to be rapidly replaced with the hottest need she ever felt.

"P-please!" The zebra tightened her grip on her legs and screamed her need at the gator. "Cum in me, Ron!"

He was letting himself go now. Alexi wanted to look down and watch him cum inside her, but his hands wouldn't loosen their grip on the sides of her head. Ron was forcing her to look right at his face. The alligator was glaring down at her, and he looked completely wild with jaws open, drool dripping off his pearly perfect teeth as he started to grunt and bark with exertion. Deep guttural noises escaped him that only a male as built as Ron could muster up from his broad chest before Alexi heard him go silent.

Time seemed to slow down while she watched him rear back and draw in a deep breath before pinching his lips tightly together. Ron's body snapped like a cord and he slammed his hips forward and punched his cock in her one last time. The gator held himself stock still in place with the steel of his piercing pressing noticeably against her cervix. Alexi had to gasp the moment she felt his cock expand inside her just like a garden hose overfilled with water. Ron shoved her head back into the couch as he doubled over her with mouth agape. Her eyes widened as she watched his own flutter with his pupils tilted up, up, and halfway under his lids. Then he exhaled. With a low roar that came from so deep in his chest that she could feel the vibration rattle down through his arms right into her ears, he finally came.

Alexi felt the bulge of his urethra expanded inside her like a hard swelling that started at the lips of her cunt and rolled its way down his dick until finally, in a moment of radical elation for the needy mare, she felt his prick jump. The first hot jet of the alligator's cum poured out against her cervix like a dart to a bullseye and her entire tunnel seized up before convulsing violently around him.

The zebra couldn't stop herself from screaming his name.

Her fourth orgasm shook through her until her words, her screaming, slurred and distorted until she was as incoherent as Ron's own primal bellow. Alexi felt the second volley pump its way down his shaft and eject itself inside her, and then the third did the same. Ron's cock was fatter than even and locked tight in her by the death grip her cunt was punishing it with. Alexi felt his heartbeat in her tunnel as strongly as she felt her own in her chest.

Alexi couldn't think straight. He was cumming so much in her! He started rocking his hips against her at the same time he silenced her gibberish by kissing her. The pressure in her loins grew until she felt a sudden warmth escape into her womb, which was quickly followed by wave after wave of spreading heat threatened to drown even her ovaries.

Her arms and legs went limp and she dropped her knees to the couch with her hands idle and lifeless as Ron's drained the life out of her just as he was draining his cock. His tongue slithered into the back of her throat and she didn't even gag once. Her eyelids began to droop, her eyes floated like lily pads on water, she felt the gator's cum finally backtrack down her tunnel and squirt out from around the impossible seal.

Ron broke the kiss and panted hard over her face as the air returned to her lungs with a desperate gasp. As the two of them slowly caught their breath Alexi couldn't stop herself from smiling.

"God damn, Alexi." He whispered over her. She felt him slowly pull his hips back. His dick tugged at her inner walls until finally he was free of her tunnel with a particularly loud slurp. Alexi's wits were slowly coming back to her. She started with arithmetic. He'd made her cum four times for his one.

The alligator gently leaned his knees against the couch and let himself rest over her with his elbows on the back of the couch. She watched his chest slowly rise and fall with his breathing as her cunt squirted and drooled his messy load out and over her couch and floor.

Alexi was free to glance down at the damage. Her pussy was clenching still against her will. It was all involuntary with her nervous system gone haywire, but even with that she saw he'd left her splayed open and gaped. The moment she realized he'd managed to ruin her she smiled stupidly.

Her arms were slow to respond, but little by little she woke them up from their lethargy and reached out to touch his cock. The big piece of alligator meat hung below him, but with her touch she knew he was still half hard. 'What a fantastic cock!' she thought as she weakly stroked him. Her hands were covered in his cum as she smeared it all over him and herself with her hands.

"Alexi?" He asked her and tilted his head down to look at her. She lifted his dick and rubbed it slowly at her abused entrance. The zebra was tried, but she was confident Ron had strength enough for both of them.

"Bedroom." She said in a quiet pant. Ron smiled and showed teeth as a warm growl purred from deep within his chest. Before he could say anything in reply she added, "And don't stop calling me 'Darling'."

The mall wasn't going anywhere. It could wait.