

Date Night
by ThunderDramon

Taking a blind date to your house on the first date no less was an odd way to spend the night. Doz had paced around, his outrageously puffy tail swishing about and knocking over some of his furniture. He'd been so nervous about this since he sent his address over to the guy. The zangoose had exchanged pictures and the other fellow seemed heavily interested in him. They talked about jobs, hobbies, future plans, anything that came to mind. The fact that he was a shiny zangoose had garnered some well understood attention, Doz knew. It was usually that when some guys found out what he looked like, they were either turned on to the point of becoming a bit like a stalker, or freaked out.

Either way, he couldn't win. Tonight was his chance to change that. His so called 'blind' date had seen pictures of him, and at first he couldn't believe the utter size of the pokemon. Doz closed out at close to thirteen feet and looked like he never skipped a day in the gym, which was true. Muscle was packed on every part of his body to the point that even his lush white and aquamarine fur didn't do much to hide the definition his body possessed. Then there was the monster he was packing down below.

Between his tree trunk thick thighs laid a massive bulge concealed under a pair of aquamarine shorts. It jostled and swung about with every move he made, stuffed to the brim. While the zangoose held no personal shame about the way he was built, the fact that some of his potential love interests were turned off to the mere sight of it or oddly attracted to it put him off. Sometimes it was like they saw it and not him. With a sigh, the lumbering feline pinched the bridge of his nose and resumed his pacing around.

The doorbell rang.

Doz stopped like a deer stuck in the headlights before coming to his senses. He took a deep breath, trudging towards the door.

"You can do this, Dozzy boy. Just calm down and don't be an idiot..."

The zangoose opened the door, looking in front of him for a few moments and blinking. Was he not here?

"Um, down here."

"Crap! Sorry, that always happens."

Doz looked down, ears flattened and scratching the back of his head. The difference in height always got to him that he was always looking up and never down unless he actually had to. At thirteen feet, anyone was left barely meeting his abs, or at worst, that immense package of his. The other male, a green shaded feline looked back up at him with a nervous smile. He pushed his flowing brown hair to the side, ears twitching slightly along with his tail. He was dressed in a simple button up shirt and a pair of shorts,

suddenly making notice that the zangoose was mostly naked save for his shorts. The two continued staring at each other in awkward silence was broken by the looming zangoose extending an oversized hand.

“Doz, nice to meet you. Sorry about all...this.” He chuckled nervously, noting at his overwhelming lack of decent clothing.

“ Enjay, and it’s no problem at all. We did kind of schedule this at random. And I don’t mind the view either.” He smiled, taking the zangoose’s hand and following the muscled pokemon inside. The place wasn’t very nice looking due to the fact the land lord had essentially taken pity on the beast of a feline as long as he kept the place in shape and nothing broken. As such, Enjay noticed Doz had been crouching as soon as he entered. Considering his ears would almost brush the ceiling If he did, it only made sense.

“Sooooo, any plans for the night?” Enjay questioned.

Doz had been nervously looking down at the green furred cat as he casually wandered around the living room. He actually hadn’t thought of much considering that he was considering himself lucky that he even got him to come over in the first place, let alone not be freaked out at the sight of him. He pushed his fingers together, glancing around his home for something to save face.

“Um, figured we could just...watch a movie? Didn’t really plan much.” He exasperated, bulging arms hanging limp and pouting. “Look at me, I’m how old and can’t even set up a date right.”

A chuckle rose up from Enjay as Doz looked at him curiously.

“Come on, I agreed to visit, didn’t I? Besides, it’s hot as balls outside. Figure we could just crank up the fans and watch a corny movie since it’s better than suffering in the heat.”

The zangoose seemed to light up at the agreement. While this date hadn’t been going exactly as planned it was a success so far! Now he just needed to not mess things up and maybe he’d be back for round two. With a gleam in his eyes, the zangoose suddenly disappeared inside the apartment, returning with several DVD’s with a giddy smile on his face. He seemed like a kid at heart despite his age, but someone being so...accepting was rare for him. The two discussed a set up of movies to watch and simply ordered out for food under the agreement it was better to stay inside.

Soon afterwards, everything was going smoothly. Doz and Enjay had been lounging on the couch having their dinner and chatting about anything that came to mind. The topic soon fell on past experiences and Doz seemed to blush a bit. Enjay looked at him with a raised brow, tail swishing about curiously. He’d mentioned that some of his past dates had gone very badly and it seemed the cat wanted to know more.

“Alright...last guy I dated was a bit...not all there when it came to privacy. Always kept groping my shorts in public, tried coming over unannounced, that type of thing. I didn’t exactly mind the first thing, but the way he went about was...eeeugh.” He finished with a shudder. “So, what about you?”

Enjay shook his head which made the zangoose confused. "I'll be honest; you're the first one that's actually said yes to me in a while. Think I'm too...plain or something." He scowled a bit. Doz did the same as an idea came to mind. As silly as it was, the lumbering zangoose edged in closer, wrapping an enormous arm around the smaller feline and patted him on the back as a sign of empathy. He wasn't pushed away, but actually encouraged to lean in closer! Doz took the invitation, deciding to wrap his entire arm around Enjay's shoulder as he purred happily.

The hours seemed to fly by as the two conversed and watched movie after movie to the point that the two had fallen asleep on the couch, Enjay sprawled out over the zangoose's lap since he was essentially as large and wide as the couch itself. Arms splayed out, the muscled male didn't have much room for him which left them in that position. As Enjay stirred in his sleep, he moved about while still half asleep and attempting to regain his composure. He found himself gripping and squeezing something metallic and fleshy, a purr and grunt suddenly rising from the thing he was sitting on.

"Hmfm...keep doing that..." Doz mumbled in his sleep.

Enjay seemed to respond, twisting and turning the fleshy knobs in his hand, the zangoose purring and growling with content. As the cat's vision returned to normal, he gasped. He was staring up at the vast expanse of Doz's body, laying in front of it with the furry shelves that served as his pecs jutting out right at him. His hands were located at the thick, dark nipples that capped each pectoral, twisting and tugging the gold bar piercings that were on them. Doz hadn't seemed to be awake, or perhaps he was and didn't mind. Either way, he continued rubbing both nubs, each as thick and big as a damn door knob. He had to cup them along with the rest of the areola and his fur to tug and tease effectively, but it seemed he got the reaction regardless. Doz continued purring pleasurably, flexing and bouncing his chest at Enjay's touch. He eagerly squeezed even more, deciding to shift one hand's attention toward the mounds of pectoral meat in front of him by kneading and massaging as much as he could while the other tugged at a free nipple or his piercing.

Enjay's avid worshiping seemed to come to fruition as Doz finally stirred awake, noting the shocks of pleasure running through his body and purred in delight. He leaned his head down towards Enjay and sharing a kiss. With the difference in height, Doz was compelled to let the smaller feline lead, and that he did. He dived into the zangoose's lips, using the firm and burly pectorals as support and grinding up against him slowly as their tongues mingled and twisted, Enjay going deeper and deeper. Doz let out a hefty grunt as the green furred feline continued squeezing and groping those mounds, his feet flailing about before they too found support on the zangoose's massive quads, brushing that bulge of his. The more they continued kissing, Enjay would feel that bulge throb and swell a tad against his feet. He gasped into their kiss, noting the actual size of the equipment down there. He squirmed as Doz's bulge also stirred awake, giving heavy throbs against the fabric of his shorts. Soon enough was Doz left squirming due to the lack of space he now had in his trunks as his hands reached down to try and peel them off.

Enjay parted from their kiss, licking his lips a bit in anticipation. "Let me."

Doz leaned back; letting the cat unbutton his own shirt first, then attend to the rapidly pulsing endowment still forced back by his shorts. After a bit of shimmying, that bulge was finally released, an ebony black and throbbing pillar flopping against Enjay's body. The masculine smell coming from such a large appendage was the first to hit him, then the actual size and girth of it. He stared at it in surprise and awe, taking it with both hands and attempting to pump such a large shaft. If he had to guess, the thing was almost as thick as a three liter soda and much longer since the pulsing cock head slightly loomed over him. As he continued pumping and stroking, globs of precum dribbled down towards him at a heavy rate on his head. Enjay took the chance to start dragging his tongue across the surface of Doz's cock, licking up every strand of pre cum he could right up to the surface of that pulsing shaft and attempting to cover it with his mouth for a few moments. Despite not succeeding, he continued sucking and slurping that cock, hugging his arms around the thick appendage as Doz grunted and ground that thing against him.

"Heh, figure you're eager to blow? Look at those things..." Enjay murmured, finally taking notice of the swollen, fuzzy and musky orbs underneath the equally massive cock. They sloshed and churned as they jostled around, Enjay attempting to grip and gently squeeze one with his foot, but to no avail. As he continued lavishing that black pillar before he climbed back onto the massive feline's lap. Ridding himself of his shorts and boxer briefs this time, the green furred cat wiggled about, his rear end being covered and spurted with thick ropes of pre cum.

"Y-you sure? I'm kind of big..." Doz mentioned nervously, shifting around.

Enjay nodded. "Besides, can't be different than a toy."

With that in mind, Enjay attempted to sit himself on that three liter thick, drooling cock. Before even reaching past his cheeks did the cat groan pleasurably, the spurts of sticky and thick precum teasing that tight puckered entrance. Enjay tensed his legs and continued sitting down more and more, groaning heavily as the pulsing head finally reached that tight entrance and proving to be a challenge. He huffed and panted, Doz deciding to push him a bit more and simply thrust that massive cock inside; causing him to let out a yelp of pain that turned into a lustful groan as he slowly resumed taking the thick zangoose cock. Finally inside, Doz took the initiative and started slowly moving his hips forward and pushing that cock further inside him.

The duo panted and groaned heavily, their sounds filling the apartment as Enjay was filled with the heavy spurts and ropes of pre almost constantly. Doz wasn't just big, he was also very productive! He felt himself stretch slightly to accommodate the massive organ and filling up due to the amounts he was letting out like nothing. Shifting down more and more, Enjay was soon taken by the zangoose's big and brutish hands, leaning back on the chiseled and bulky feline's frame. His hands flailed and soon found support on Doz's piercings as he tugged them and his nipples, the enormous zangoose pounding and filling the green cat to the brim as he used his body as support for his back. When he looked down, Enjay would see the streams of pre leaking out from him as he watched the bulge of Doz's cock edge up further and further across his stomach, eyes rolling back slightly from the overload.

Then the true load came. It didn't take long for Doz to erupt like a volcano, thick and heavy ropes of cum pumping through Enjay's body as he pounded and thrust into him like a piston while his hands were gripping his nipples like no tomorrow. The pure excess of the zangoose's load simply leaked and poured out of him and onto the floor, lewd squelches and slurps filling the apartment in tandem with their avid groaning. He felt his stomach bulge even more as he accepted the gallons upon gallons of cum, the amounts of it piling up to the point he coughed some of it up. Enjay let out a lustful moan as he felt the load subside, Doz loosening his grip on him as well as he patted his sloshing stomach. The green furred cat also petted his cream white stomach with a haphazard grin.

"Nice...though that was just round one. We got quite a bit to go since you kinda took advantage there." The zangoose purred. Enjay squirmed around in delight as the enormous zangoose took to pounding into him again, gripping onto his chest and nipples once more.

This was a better night than he was expecting.