

It started as a normal day for Zach. He was taking the day off from whatever work he did, lying about next to a tree in a park.

And if it hadn't been for a certain panda, he would still be napping next to that tree, with his clothes on.

As it stood right now, though, he was staring right up at the naked body of Prisma, the cheetah male recoiling against the tree. "Ah... hi?" Zach chuckled nervously. "Uh Pris, you... you forgot to..."

"Hello, kitty," Prima said, looking hungrily at the cheetah boy.

"What are you doing out here?" Zach said in fear.

"Just out hunting for cute guys... looks like I found one."

"What? But... I don't really..." Zach said, getting a little aroused.

"Shh," Prisma said, getting close to the feline. "Just trust me on this..."

"But we're out here..." Zach said. "People can see us."

"Let them see," Prisma said, starting to pull at Zach's clothing.

"I... I... well, be quick..." Zach said.

"Quick?" Prisma said, smiling. "I can do that."

With a quick pull, Zach's shirt was torn off with the horrible sound of tearing fabric. Zach began to panic. "Wait, I didn't mean it like..." But it was too late, as with another harsh tear, the cheetah's pants and underwear was in tatters. Now both the male and female were naked, outside, where everyone could see them, and Prisma didn't have a care about it at all.

Zach kept looking around nervously, though. He was a little more afraid about what would happen if they were caught. Unlike the panda and her equine paramour, Zach was not known for his active sexual life. So while Prisma could be excused for screwing Sled out in public, right here and now, with the cheetah, it would cause a few eyebrows to be raised. But it appeared Prisma wouldn't care, and in a few minutes, neither would Zach, as the panda moved down to nuzzle at the cheetah's generous manhood.

"Oh... oh Prisma," Zach moaned out as the femme rubbed her mouth upon Zach's penis. It had been half-erect when his clothing was torn off, but now, with all the loving it was given, it was rapidly reaching its maximum stiffness, a bead of pre starting to form on the head.

"Mmm, looks great," Prisma said, giving it a long, slow, hungry lick. As someone who got around, she never really got a good taste of the feline's organ, funnily enough. As a matter of fact, she had almost no idea what the cheetah's sex life was like at all, and that was

unacceptable for her. She looked up at the panting cheetah and continued her oral assault on the organ, continuing to give it long teasing and loving licks before starting to move her entire mouth over it, sucking gently on the head.

“Ah, Pris...” Zach moaned out as Pris began a very slow blowjob on the cheetah’s penis, sliding her mouth up and down while her tongue played over the sensitive organ.

Prisma enjoyed the feline’s nervous reaction to the blowjob as she continued to work it slowly and teasingly. She could hear him try to talk, but revert to only purring and the occasional chitter. Music to the panda’s ears.

And suddenly, she stopped with the blowjob.

Zach was confused now. Didn’t she want to have “fun” here? What was she doing, pulling off of him?

And then just as quickly as she got her mouth off the dick, she straddled upon him, sliding his penis into her waiting slit.

“You didn’t think I’d just settle for a boring old blowjob, would you?”

As much as Zach’s rational mind would have liked to say “yes” and have the whole thing done with, his body could only let out another primal chirp.

“That’s what I wanted to hear,” Prisma said, guiding the cheetah’s hands to her own hips as she began to bounce on his impressive penis.

Zach grunted with each bounce, his eyes initially clenched shut at first, but slowly opening to see the glory of the panda’s breasts jiggling unbound in front of him. They were almost hypnotic.

Prisma watched the cheetah’s expression get more and more relaxed as the lovemaking went on. In fact, the cheetah eventually buried his face into her boobs and moaned into them, a moan that was almost certainly one of pleasure.

Prisma smiled as she saw that Zach was totally now committed to their sexual junction. Looking out of the corner of her eye, she saw a certain someone in position, ready to start round two of this little game once she was done with the cat.

But that was later. Now, she felt her entire body tense up as an orgasm came upon her. She gasped and moaned out in a soft high voice as she felt the waves of pleasure that emanated from her very core rolling over every inch of her body, her walls clamping down on the cheetah’s penis.

And that sent Zach over the edge as well, giving a low groan as his entire body shook from the sheer pleasure of it all. His cock began to issue forth spurts of cum into the panda’s slit, filling

her to satisfaction. It was a glorious feeling, both of them sharing an orgasm together.

But eventually it had to end, and both of them came down from their highs, panting and sweaty.

“Damn...” Zach was the first to speak. “Prisma, that was just... wow...” he panted in post-orgasmic tones.

“Mmm... We should do this more often,” the panda replied with a smile, slowly pulling off the cheetah’s spent member.

“Yeah, we should...” Zach said, still in a bit of a reverie until a voice shook him out of it.

“Hey cat, what the hell are you doing with my girl?!”

Zach almost jumped right into the tree as he heard the angry voice, and turned quickly to look at its owner, a muscular tan horse that was storming toward the two at an alarming pace.

“What the-- Sled!” Zach yelped, taking a few involuntary steps back. “I didn’t-- she was the-- Wait, why are you naked?!”

“Because the fun’s just begun,” replied the equine as Zach realized too late that both Sled and Prisma had evil grins on their faces.