

Waking Up with Zig Zag

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Daniel awoke with a start, the big brown bear rustling his fur as his dreams were brought to a sudden halt. There was a distinctly unusual, if pleasurable feeling coming from between his loins. He blinked his eyes a bit, surprised to see that his room was blindingly bright, and looked down to see what it was.

Much to his surprise, he saw the grinning face of Zig Zag, the porn star skunkette gently gripping and squeezing his half-erect cock in her tender hands. While he was certainly surprised and pleased to see her there, he had never thought such was possible outside a dream. He was also more than a bit surprised to see that a camera crew was also in the room, filming the whole event and shining a number of very powerful lights on him. Daniel shielded his eyes and winced a bit, trying to adjust himself and get more awake.

"Uhm...Hello there..." said Daniel "Not that I don't appreciate it, but...Why are you giving me a handjob? And how did you get in here anyway?"

Zig Zag smirked and gave Daniel's cock a firm lick, which sent shivers up and down the guy's spine. "Remember when you filled out that 'Wake Up With Zig Zag' contest application and gave us a copy of your room key? Well guess what? You won! Don't mind the camera crew, we just wanna put this up on the website as a free promo." Said Zig Zag. Daniel blinked a bit and grinned weakly.

"I don't uhm...I don't recall filling out any forms, but uh...Hooray for me! I won!" said Daniel.

Zig Zag slid off a bit and looked confused. "Wait, you're Daniel Brudzewski of Apartment 103, Burgundy Court, right?" said Zig Zag. Daniel nodded. "Well then who..."

"That would be me." Said a voice from the doorway. There was a smirking mid-twenties cat in the doorway, her arms crossed over her chest. "I was sick and tired of you gushing about Zig Zag all the damn time and saying how you totally wanna do her, so filled out the forms and entered you in the contest. You can thank me by paying your half of the rent on time and by remembering to knock next time me and Joe shut the door to our bedroom."

Daniel grinned, and gave the cat a quick wave. "Err...Thanks Tanya, I uh...Well, thanks!" He was a bit embarrassed to be seen by his roommate with his boxers down around his ankles and a porn star between his legs. He didn't know how Zig Zag got in front of the cameras like this day after day. He was embarrassed enough just to have it happen this once.

"Well that solves that mystery!" said Zig Zag. "Now if you don't mind, I'm on a tight schedule here, I've gotta film some extra material for Zig Zag Likes 'Em Big #4 at eleven." Daniel nodded and

Zig was on his shaft again in an instant, sucking and licking hard on his meat. "Mnfff, you're a big boy aren't you? God, I love big boys..."

Daniel's tongue lolled out of his mouth as his eyes rolled back a bit and he seemed to melt into the sheets. The big bear was no virgin, but getting laid was not something he did all that often and he'd definitely never had anyone with Zig Zag's skills in bed with him. The tiger-striped skunkette had a tongue that seemed to be everywhere at once, and she was sucking so hard he thought his dick might just pop off and slide down her throat. It was so damn pleasurable it hurt, and he was surprised to find he was liking it this way.

The light, sound and camera crew was moving wordlessly around the bed, the sound of cameras beeping affirmations and recording to their flash drives filling the room. All angles were being shot at once, and as Zig Zag pulled back to the head and began squeezing and milking Daniel with more skill than the bear thought possible, he could almost feel the breath of one of the cameramen coming in over his shoulder and zooming in for a messy shot. Daniel was a little uncomfortable being where he was, and being watched, and being filmed, but Zig's attention and work on his shaft seemed to make any potential downsides worth it. She wasn't just making him feel it, she was making it look so good too. He groaned, then whimpered as he felt himself start to go off, shooting blast after blast into her mouth. She guzzled down the first two shots, then let the rest land on her face and tits, up until she milked out and slurped off the last little bits. Daniel's body was an explosion of pleasure and joy, and the orgasm hit him so hard he saw stars. He didn't know sex could feel this good, and there was a considerable let-down when he realized that this was probably going to be the end of it.

"So uh...That's it then? You're going to pack up and leave?" said Daniel. Zig Zag smirked and got up to her knees, powering over the reclining Daniel. Her tits seemed to fill his entire field of vision.

"You have one of my posters on your wall, a signed one no less, and twelve of my films out where I can see 'em, who knows how many more jammed under your bed and into your closet, and you think it's over?" said Zig Zag. "Danny, Danny, Danny...I thought a fan like you would know me better than that. It's not done until *I* am done, and I am far from done!"

With a commanding air, as if she had suddenly turned into a dominatrix unsatisfied with her bitch, she mounted Daniel and shoved his shaft between her legs. Instantly Daniel was sent into another rush of pleasure, his shaft never even getting a chance to go soft. She rested her hands on his shoulders, giving him a slow grind as she slowly lowered her tits to his face, burying him in them. Daniel moaned, his noises muffled by Zig Zag's cleavage as she slowly ground back and forth, side to side, as if she was trying to squeeze an inch or two more out of the bear's shaft.

"Don't let anyone say that Zig Zag doesn't love her fans, and doesn't love to give 'em what they deserve." Said Zig Zag. Content

with the grinding, she leaned back and started bouncing up and down on Daniel's shaft, moaning and rubbing hard at her tits and nipples as she started to ride Daniel hard. "Ohh fuck yeah, it's getting good, getting so good..."

Daniel reached out and rested his hands on Zig Zag's thighs, almost unable to believe what he was seeing and feeling. Zig Zag was giving him firm, hard pounds, doing all the work as he struggled just to keep up, vainly trying to thrust back in time. He was still only partially awake, and the sex he was getting would have been too much even if he was fully conscious anyway. She would occasionally interrupt the pounding for a few moments hard grinding and nipple pinching, but every time she started up again she just seemed to be going at it all the harder, her tits flying up and down so fast they were a blur of white fur and hard pink nipples.

Daniel groaned as he felt himself shooting off a second load into Zig, one he didn't even know he had. His whole form was just letting loose under her influence, waves of pleasure sending stars into his eyes again as his mind went totally blank from orgasm. When he finally came down, Zig Zag was pinching her nipples and moaning, and he could feel her juice splattering down all over his crotch. Her face was more than a little red as she blushed, milking her own orgasm for all it was worth. Daniel was glad to see that Zig Zag was getting some enjoyment out of her work, and he felt proud that, tired and inexperienced though he was, he had at least been able to keep it stiff long enough for Zig Zag to have a good time.

She slid off him slowly, giving him a kiss on the cheek and a quick grope, followed up by some very sexy finger licking for the camera. Daniel smiled and sat up in bed a bit, stretching and putting on the biggest smile he'd ever had. "Uh...Thank you, I guess." Zig Zag smiled at him and turned around, now wearing a bathrobe, although it did little to cover her massive cleavage. Her left tit was still totally visible, and either the room was colder than he thought or she was still aroused, because her nipples looked to still be hard as rocks.

"Oh you're quite welcome, I just LOVE to do these fan-outreach flicks. You guys just appreciate it so much, and you're so nice." Said Zig Zag. She picked up a clipboard from one of her assistants and gave it to Daniel. "Will you sign this release form real quick? We'll send you a hi-definition edition in the mail in a couple days, once we've edited it and put it together."

Daniel grinned and signed it, then handed it back. "Well I certainly enjoyed myself." Zig Zag gave him a quick smirk, but then she and her crew quickly began to pack up, still pressed by their schedule. Daniel just laid back in his bed, staring at the ceiling and reeling from the euphoria he had just experienced. Sex with Zig Zag! And he was going to star in one of her movies! A promotional bit, sure, but he knew where the REAL reward was! He'd have to thank Tanya over and over for entering his name in that contest.

As he rolled over a bit, deciding to try and nab just a bit more sleep, he noticed the clock, and his eyes snapped open wide. "OH SHIT IT'S TEN ALREADY! They must have shut off my alarm while they were setting up their equipment!" shouted Daniel. Just as those words came out of his mouth, his phone began to ring. He picked it up immediately.

"DANIEL WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU? YOU'RE TWO HOURS LATE ALREADY!" said the voice on the phone. Daniel smirked, embarrassed to be missing work, but he did have an excuse ready...

"Well Boss, you're not gonna believe this, but..."