

Private Showing

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Zig Zag sighed, collapsing on the hotel bed and closing her eyes. Even though she always traveled first class, traveling was more than a bit of a hassle, and she just needed to lie down for awhile. Her flight had been delayed and her in-flight meal was disgusting, but really it was just having to sit still for eight hours that got to her. An active, outgoing gal like Zig really wasn't cut out for spending long periods in a chair, no matter how comfortable.

Zig Zag was still in her maroon blouse, though it was somewhat disheveled from her long trip. There was a small stain on it too, a remnant of the cheap Chinese food she'd eaten while waiting to transfer to another flight. She had gotten good at removing stains in her line of work, of course, but it was another annoyance and it pissed her off. She undid her blouse and discarded it, then removed her shoes and stockings and kept undressing until she was just in her underwear. Being mostly translucent, her underwear did little to cover, but it certainly held things in place, and it looked excellent.

Zig Zag ran her hands back and forth a bit on the fine sheets, letting her fingertips caress the linens. They weren't silk or anything, but they felt very smooth to the touch, and both the sheets and the mattress under them were very soft and plush. This was definitely the sort of bed she'd have wanted if she weren't traveling alone. It's plush softness just begged for caressing and lovemaking, but as Zig Zag hadn't thought to bring anyone along with her it seemed like the place was wasted.

Just as she was about to slide into the shower and prepare herself for bed, Zig Zag had a thought. While she was certainly alone, she *did* have access to the Internet, and Tina Lynx was usually online this time of night. Zig Zag wasn't all that technically acute, but she had successfully chatted with Tina a few other times, and they even managed to get voice and video chats working. Zig Zag grinned at the thought. Sure, it wouldn't be anywhere near as good as getting Tina in the room with her, but it would be a lot better than just going it alone. After all, Zig Zag was used to having an audience.

It took a few moments for Zig to get her machine logged on and running properly, but by the time she logged into her instant messenger programs she could barely contain herself. "Hi Tina!" said Zig, smiling into the little camera built into her laptop. Tina was also using a webcam and though she was a little startled to see Zig log on she was smiling back.

"Hey Zig," said Tina. The lynx was wearing her glasses and a worn, stained t-shirt and was clearly dressed more for comfort than anything else. "What's up? Did you have a good flight?"

"Ugh, of course not," said Zig, smiling. She could see Tina's eyes focusing intently on the monitor below the camera. Zig licked her lips, ever so gently cupping and rubbing her breasts. "You know how it is. It's too hot, or too cold, or too cramped, and the food was disgusting. The hotel is really nice, though. Thanks for recommending it."

"Well I just read the reviews online," said Tina. She was visibly distracted, her eyes focusing more and more on Zig Zag's little webcam video. The look on Tina's face filled Zig Zag with satisfaction. More than anything else, Zig loved to be watched. She loved the look on her audience's face as they focused more and more on her smooth curves and supple breasts. Zig Zag had a need to captivate, and the look on Tina's face let Zig know she had what she wanted.

"Still, it's very nice," said Zig Zag. She slowly unclasped her bra, trying to be as nonchalant as she could. "They checked me in and moved up my bags in under five minutes, and were very friendly. They even gave me a coupon for a free martini down at the bar, though I think I'll save that for tomorrow." Zig Zag leaned back a bit, slowly peeling down her panties and lifting up her tail. Tina had to know what Zig was up to by now, but somehow that just made it all the more entertaining.

"Uh oh," said Tina. Her exclamation was one of interest more than concern, but it gave Zig Zag pause. She leaned in a bit to get a good look at Tina, her tits bouncing and waving in front of the camera as she crawled forward on all fours. "You're not just logged in to the private chat channel. Your camera automatically connected to the ZigBlog back home."

"Is that bad?" asked Zig Zag. It didn't sound bad, really, but she knew that Tina would understand this sort of thing better.

"Well, not really, but you ARE giving a free show to your fans," said Tina. "Kind of unannounced and unexpected but...I think we can handle the bandwidth." Zig grinned at this, sitting back a bit and cupping her breasts again. So Tina wasn't the only onlooker, eh? That just turned her on more. An audience of hundreds, or thousands, or tens of thousands of fans, all racing to her blog to take a look at her.

"Can they hear me?" said Zig. Tina was relaxing now, leaning back in her chair and clicking furiously as she went from page to page.

"No, there's no sound on the ZigBlog feed, and the frame rate is too low for them to read lips or anything," said Tina. "But I doubt anyone will be focusing on what you have to say, anyway. I mean, your tits are hanging out."

"You should join me, Tina, it's very liberating," said Zig Zag. "Well, if I'm going to put on a show, I might as well make it a

proper one. Just because I didn't plan ahead is no reason to disappoint the fans, right?"

Scanning the room quickly, she found a nearby desk to be a perfect place for the camera, and set her laptop up on it. The lighting wasn't ideal and the camera was on auto-focus, but it was better than just leaving it on the bed. She waved to the camera, smiling at the little picture of Tina who looked on through her tinted glasses. It was awkward not being able to see her audience (other than Tina, anyway) but Zig Zag knew she was up to the challenge and that things would most likely go over well no matter what she did.

As she was already naked, Zig Zag knew a striptease was out of the question. Who would want to stand there and watch her put clothes back on, even if she was going to remove them? As such, she began to pose for the camera on the side of the bed, twisting this way and that, lifting her tail and her hair as she moved from side to side. She struck a few typical cheesecake poses, letting her audience get a good look at her tits and thighs, smiling and blowing kisses to the camera as she moved.

"Looks like you're having fun," said Tina. Zig Zag grinned. One of Tina's hands was still on the mouse, but the other had idly slid down into her lap. Zig Zag knew full well what was about to happen, or what indeed might already be going on. "But I suppose an exhibitionist like you is really into this."

"Of course I am," said Zig Zag. "And don't forget, your cam is on too, you little pervert." Tina blushed, realizing that Zig Zag caught her red handed, but she wasn't exactly upset. She lifted up her shirt, letting her large, gray-furred tits flop out, and playfully stuck out her tongue.

"I may not be as big an exhibitionist as you," said Tina. "But I might as well behave like the rest of your audience. Without the being a dude part, of course." Zig Zag smirked indignantly, putting her hands behind her head and lifting up her hair as she stuck out her chest towards the camera.

"Not all of my fans are male," said Zig Zag. "I'll have you know I routinely get very nice fan letters from pretty young girls who are glad to see I still put out lesbian flicks on a regular basis. If I recall correctly, there's one with me and Shelia coming out just next week."

"And how many of those limited edition copies you signed are going to end up in the hands of lonely single males?" said Tina. She might be arguing, but she was really getting into it now. She didn't pose as much as Zig Zag did, but she certainly rubbed and caressed herself, her massive chest heaving as one hand worked her tits and the other moved hard down below.

"It makes them happy, doesn't it?" said Zig Zag. "But enough talk. It's time to get dirty." The cheesecake and simple posing had gotten Zig Zag going, and getting to see Tina's bountiful tits was really riding on Zig's libido. She had always been a big fan of

Tina's chest, and even though Tina was a bit too chubby to be a porn star Zig Zag had worked her out hard in private. There was just something about Tina that really pushed Zig Zag's buttons.

Shuffling around inside her luggage, Zig Zag pulled out a big purple vibrator. It was one of her favorite ones, a large purple Penetrator 9001 with big purple nubs all up and down it. The bumps really helped Zig Zag work her clit and labia, and she really loved the way it felt deep inside. Grinning as she showed it off to the camera, she spread her legs wide and let everyone on the far side of the camera see that she was juicy.

"Hey, I remember that one," said Tina. "I hope you put new batteries in it after that last time."

"Of course I did, I got it out of there didn't I?" said Zig Zag. "That's why I sprung for the 9001 model, it's totally waterproof." Zig Zag gently caressed the rubbed shaft with her lips, nibbling it gently and wetting it with her tongue. It was rather big and she wouldn't be sticking it anywhere without any lube, of course, but licking the rubber was certainly good show. Even if it did taste like bleach and rubber.

Turning it to a low setting, Zig Zag began to gently work the vibrator against her nipples. The Penetrator 9001 also had an internal warming coil, and the warm rubber sent waves of pleasure through each of her tits, making her gasp loudly. The slight vibration just made it even better, letting the gentle rubber caress her rock-hard nubs with there own. It was fantastic.

"Man, I gotta get me one of those," said Tina. "It looks like a lot of fun." She was going to town with only her hands, but from the looks of it, she was having plenty of fun. Her moans and groans were getting louder and louder as she pinched away at her nipples, making the mic pop as she hit the high notes with plenty of volume.

Zig spread her legs wide and gently slid the dildo down her stomach and over her slit, moaning a little as she felt the warm, vibrating rubber caress her folds. She wanted it, bad, but there was no point in hurrying. She had an audience to satisfy, after all. She rubbed it gently up and down, moaning and squeezing her breasts as she felt herself grow wetter and wetter. This was going to be a good one.

Zig Zag lay back on the bed, bringing her feet up to rest on the edge as her tail drooped down to the floor. Her sex and tailhole were on excellent display, and she caressed them both with the vibrator, which she slowly turned, up and up to maximize her pleasure. It was buzzing pretty hard now, and Zig was pretty sure that Tina could hear it over the mic. The lynx was definitely too distracted to be asked about it, though, and so Zig just smiled to herself as she gently muted the noise with her sex, pressing down on the rubber and sliding it deep inside her sex. She was instantly filled with waves of pleasure as her insides and clit were rubbed tenderly by the gentle nubs.

Zig Zag had years of experience, but even so she found it hard to maintain composure as she gently worked herself with the vibrator. She knew every speck of herself in great detail, and even though she was showing off for the camera she went out of her way to hit each and every soft spot. The crowd wanted to see her writhing and moaning, didn't they? She whimpered as she pressed it in deep, and then sat up, staring into the camera with her most desperate and wanting look. She was driving herself crazy, and the thought that so many could see her like this just made it almost intolerable. But in a good way.

Zig Zag gave herself a few minutes to adjust, as she was having trouble maintaining. She cupped and squeezed her breasts with both hands, clamping down on the vibrator to keep it from shooting out. She pinched her nipples and gasped, pleasure racing up and down her body as she worked herself. She would go off soon, and she wanted to milk it for all it was worth. Bending over and raising her tail, she turned her ass towards the camera, bringing it in as close as she dared. She just hoped that the auto focus got a good shot as she slid the buzzing vibrator out of her sex and began to gently press it against her ass. Soaked in her juices, it was flinging droplets everywhere, but Zig Zag wasn't worried. She knew it would still be slick enough to go where she was putting it.

Zig Zag groaned and bit her lower lip as she slowly forced the sloppy, vibrating dildo into her ass. Zig Zag was pretty experienced, so to speak, but it was still slow going. It felt great, though, and as Zig precariously tried to maintain her balance she let it sink in, her free hand spreading her ass cheeks so as to help ensure her viewers got the maximum benefit of her position.

There really wasn't much point in holding out now, and Zig Zag worked herself hard with the dildo, moaning and grabbing at the bed in front of her as her sex dribbled juice onto the carpet. Her knees were about to give out, and she was afraid she might collapse if she didn't climax soon, and so she balanced herself as best she could and brought her second hand up between her legs. Working furiously, she brought her fingers to bear on her clit and folds, sending further sensations lancing up and down her body. She could feel herself about to lose it, the intense pleasure only spurring her on to new heights.

When her orgasm finally did hit, it was as messy as it was pleasurable. Though Zig was, of course, decidedly distracted, she could feel her sex explode and splatter, squirting out wildly. She lost control of the dildo, which went shooting up against the wall and bounced off in a corner somewhere. The orgasm set her head spinning, and she found that without any semblance of balance she was quickly moving towards the floor. Leaning forward a bit and catching herself on the bed, she collapsed, panting.

"You okay there, Zig?" asked Tina. Her voice was filled with deep, heavy heaving just like Zig Zag, letting the skunk know she wasn't the only one coming down off the mountain right now. "You gave out at the end there."

"Yeah, I'm fine," whimpered Zig Zag between gasps. Her whole body was twitching and weak. She hadn't had a release this good in a long time, and she found herself in a delightful helplessness. She found she had to lean on the bed for support, and couldn't even drag herself up onto it just yet. "I didn't crash the site or anything, did I?"

"No, it all went down without a hitch," said Tina. "I'd dare say you proved that our servers can take the strain of...Wow, okay, that's a lot of views. You'll wanna see this when you get back in the office. I didn't think even YOU were that popular."

Zig Zag grinned, closing her eyes as she leaned up against the bed. "Well, it was free, and it was on the Internet, wasn't it?" said Zig, smiling. "Maybe we should make a regular thing of this. You know, for the fans." Zig Zag couldn't see the screen from where she was, but she could tell Tina was rolling her eyes.

"You know, I think you like your job too much," said Tina. "But we could use more promotional events. I'll see what the tech guys think when you get back from your business trip." Zig Zag grinned to herself, gently running her fingers through her hair. It would certainly be fun to do this in front of an audience she could interact with, and it would make her lonely business trips a lot more fun. There was lots of potential here, and as Zig Zag pulled herself back to her feet, her head was filled with ideas for more potential shows.

"And Tina, when I get back, can you have the tech boys check out my laptop?" asked Zig Zag. "I think I came all over the keyboard. And the screen. And the touchpad. Actually, we may want to just sell this off and get another one. I think this one may be too...Sticky...For formal meetings."