

Nekkie Remembers

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Nekkie reached up high onto the top shelf next to her TV. Roland had stacked the shelves thick with DVDs, some of them starring Zig Zag or other famous porn stars, but most of them starred Nekkie herself. Ever since he moved in he'd been building his collection of her videos, and he had recently declared it to be "almost complete," minus only those ones which were still in production or had never been released.

The problem was, though, that with over a hundred DVDs, the shelf needed to be of considerable height, and Nekkie's five-foot-nothing penguin body wasn't able to dust on the high shelves. The fact that her massive tits didn't let her get in close wasn't helping. Wearing a t-shirt and shorts had been enough to clean the kitchen and vacuum the floors, but when she was trying to reach up to dust on high shelves, she was wondering if maybe she should have put on a sports bra. Or heels.

As she leaned in as tight as she could, on the very tips of her toes, she suddenly felt herself losing her balance. Desperately, she grabbed at the top shelf for balance, but it was resting on pegs as opposed to being attached to anything. As Nekkie crashed down, it came loose, along with the dozen or so DVDs it was supporting.

Nekkie harrumphed as she looked at the pile of DVDs. She was glad that she hadn't pulled the entire set of shelves down on top of her, but she was more than a little irritated that now she'd have to stack all the DVDs back up again. They were her earlier films, primitive works that she was not too proud of, but she was kind of glad to see how dusty they were. Not only did this mean Nekkie was right to try dusting up there, it meant that Roland was much more interested in her later, more professional work.

Nekkie sighed and retrieved a stepstool from the broom closet and put the shelf back in place, then began the slow process of putting the DVDs back on the shelf. Roland had a specific order to them, involving both when it came out and what its title was, and Nekkie found herself having to examine each one closely to determine where it was supposed to go. "Let's see...SoCal Sluts, that one goes first because it's the oldest," said Nekkie to herself. "Then comes Mad Dog's Nurse Rampage, and then..." Nekkie stopped as she came to the next one. It was made by Zig Zag Studios, yet it prominently featured her on the cover. She had forgotten all about it. "Penguin Pounding...I haven't seen this since I was nineteen..."

Nekkie twisted this way and that in her seat, gently tugging at her schoolgirl outfit as she sat in her staff chair. She was more than a little nervous. Mad Dog had told her to go to Zig Zag studios and "Do as you are fucking told," which is all he ever told her to do. She had always been more than a little frightened of Mad Dog, but at least he was paying her and supporting her and letting her get a start in the industry, no-name though she was. Nekkie wasn't entirely sure why Mad Dog was lending her out to Zig Zag studios, but part of her certainly liked the opportunity. Zig Zag Studios was certainly a lot cleaner and cheerier than Mad Dog Studios. It was much better lit, too.

"So, you're going to be our star for today, huh?" said a reasonably handsome looking wolf. He was wearing the green bathrobe that was the de-facto uniform of the Zig Zag Studios performers. He was idly thumbing through the script (which was a meager handful of pages) and smiling as he looked at Nekkie.

"Yes, my name is Nekkie Niceburgs, I'm from Mad Dog Studios," said Nekkie. She extended a hand and the wolf took it and kissed it, grinning. Nekkie blushed.

"I'm Stephen," said the wolf. "Pleased to meet you! So, have you ever done a gangbang scene before?" Nekkie bit the tip of her tongue a bit. She had never done a gangbang in front of a camera before, but she'd certainly let a bunch of guys take her at once. It was humiliating, though. She didn't want to let the wolf know that she was more than a little uncomfortable about doing another one.

"No, this is going to be a first for me," said Nekkie.

"Well don't worry," said Stephen. "Me and the other guys are all veterans, and Zig Zag is the best director in the biz. Just play along and follow her directions and everything will go great." Nekkie nodded, then smiled a little at Stephen as he got up and walked towards the set, the wolf removing his robe as he went. Nekkie blushed a bit as she saw his enormous, half-hard member bouncing in front of him. She still wasn't quite used to seeing those monsters yet. But she definitely liked them.

Nekkie turned to look at her script, which wasn't exactly complicated. There wasn't going to be any acting or any lines to read, she just needed to be familiar with the poses and positions she'd be moved into and what order they would be in. The script writer had even provided diagrams. The diagram images weren't all that detailed, but Nekkie still found herself getting excited at the thought.

"You ready for your shot?" said a calm, friendly female voice. Nekkie looked up to see Zig Zag leaning down to meet her gaze. Zig was dressed in a semi-conservative business blouse, but it did little to contain her massive cleavage, which was straining to bust some buttons. Nekkie had seen pictures of Zig Zag before, as had everyone in the industry, but Nekkie was surprised to see how good the skunk looked in person.

"I am mostly," said Nekkies. "Just...Well, I've never done this before. At least not on camera." Zig Zag moved up behind Nekkies and smiled, rubbing the penguin's shoulders. Nekkies had no interest in females, but she could definitely see and feel why Zig Zag was so popular with the guys.

"Don't worry about it, it's not like you have to say anything or hit any marks," said Zig Zag, who helped Nekkies to her feet. "Just move where the boys want you to. They're all very professional, and you're not the first stand-in they've worked with. And I'll be by the camera the whole time. So get out there, and make yourself a star!"

Nekkies moaned as she leaned into the cock in front of her into her eager beak. Zig Zag had been right, these boys were definitely professional. Every moment she worked with them was a learning experience. Even though all five of them crowded around her, no one got in the way of the shot, and no one looked into the camera. She moaned and worked her small birdie beak around the cock in front of her while hands came up from behind and pulled her top down a little, her tied school girl shirt straining to release her massive breasts, which bounced and bobbed as they were released. The buttons of her pink shirt gave way and flew off as he pulled down, but Nekkies kind of liked the feel of it. Having her massive chest suddenly bounce free and into view was kind of fun, and cute.

Those same hands rubbed and massaged her breasts for a bit more, but the guy in front of her moved a little to his right in order to let one of his friends come in. He began rubbing a lube-slicked cock between Nekkies's massive breasts, and guided her hand down to his shaft, helping to aim him as he thrust from an admittedly hard angle. Still, though Nekkies could just barely see him from where she was, she could certainly hear that he was enjoying himself. She smiled and helped him to lean into his thrusts, leaning forward to give him a mildly better angle.

The hardest part for the other three guys was more a matter of making room. She was going to go airtight in this scene, but it was all the two guys trying to maneuver between her legs could manage to get into position. Still, they managed to do so eventually, the one on her ass laying on his side so as to make room for the guy sliding into her puss. She was glad that they could see what they were doing, and lift up her skirt to put her on display for the camera.

The last guy to come in, the one who was gently working himself in Nekkies's hand, was practically an afterthought. But the way that he came in to grab firm hold of her leg and her arm in order to more properly pose her really helped to make her position a little more comfortable, as well as help to pose her for the camera. Nekkies was amazed how quickly and efficiently things came together, and how the expertise and professionalism of her co-stars allowed her to simply enjoy herself and focus on looking good.

Nekkie did the best she could to gently work the cocks that were around her, and she was glad that the boys took things slowly. She had plenty of time to move around between them, and though she was being "attacked" from all sides, she still felt as though she had a lot of control. She had no trouble shifting her attention from one cock to another, and the fact that she couldn't see the signals coming from the director or the cameraman wasn't that big a deal. The boys all just moved and helped her this way and that to direct her to the best position, their massive shafts gently nudging her this way and that as Nekkie was worked in all directions at once.

As things began to pick up and Nekkie got the hang of working with the boys, she felt herself getting more and more interested and aroused. She was actually a little embarrassed, and she hoped that no one could see she was blushing. Though she was still pretty much an amateur, she knew that female porn stars didn't actually cum on camera. They did, after all, need to maintain their act and composure, something that was hard to do in the throes of a massive orgasm. Nekkie strained to keep herself in control, but the feeling of so many massive members coming at her from all directions was really getting to her. She was reminded why she'd gotten into this industry in the first place, and why she stuck with it despite all the trouble it caused: when everything came together, it was the best job in the world.

Nekkie began encouraging her partners to pick up the pace, rubbing and working them to help them get into it as much as she was. As well fluffed as they were, she could feel them throbbing and wanting to go off, their shafts twitching and preing as she worked them gently. It was hard trying to work five cocks at once, but the guys weren't about to let her do all the work herself, and as she moved around among them they leaned into her rubbing, sucking and grinding, each one doing what they could to work themselves up and push closer to a conclusion.

When that conclusion finally came, it was hot, sticky, and from all directions at once. With only minimal warning, the guy rubbing himself between Nekkie's tits went off like a geyser. From the looks of it he had been holding it in for a few days, getting ready for the shoot, and it was all coming out and spraying everywhere into Nekkie's cleavage. She grinned and took the time to rub it in a bit, smearing it this way and that and making her feathers glisten. She kind of liked the feel of it, sticky yet creamy, and something about the goo on her feathers just made her smile. After putting her hand back down to help her balance, she began bobbing and jamming onto the shaft in her beak, straining to work him towards his own release.

The guy in her mouth was also on a hair trigger and was soon shooting powerful jets into her mouth, making her moan and whimper. She tried to force it deep into her mouth, but as she had no lips, it mostly just splattered all over her face and chin. She grinned and licked at it though, loving the flavor and the feel. She slid back a

bit and twirled her small tongue around and around the tip as he finished, straining to work out the last few bits of his mess.

Nekkie was so distracted by the head she was giving to notice the boys below her were about to go off in quick succession. Still, she squeezed down on them and ground gently as she milked them, hoping that the camera was getting a good shot. There wouldn't be much of an opportunity for retakes of the money shot, since not only would she need to wash off, but the boys would need time to recover and recuperate. She tried to get a look at Zig Zag off to the side, and she could swear that the skunkette was giving Nekkie a thumbs up.

The last one of her co-stars, the one in her hand, went off with a less powerful blast, his cum dribbling and pouring out of her grip and down onto her arm. She smiled and milked him gently with her fingers, encouraging him to pour and seep out onto her arm. She grinned, looking up at the male who was still in front of her and working his shaft in her beak. The way he was smiling let her know that she had done a really exceptional job today, despite her inexperience.

"Good work out there today," said Zig Zag. Nekkie was slipping back into her street clothes after having washed up, and she was caught a little off guard by Zig Zag's voice. Still she smiled, blushing a bit and using a free hand to cover her exposed chest. Zig Zag smirked a bit. "Oh now don't tell me you've decided to be modest now..."

"No, just...A little unused to this still, you know?" said Nekkie as she strained to fit her massive chest into a bra. Ever since she had gotten her tits done it had been a struggle for her to find a bra capable of containing her massive chest, and tucking things back in was always more than a bit of a hassle. "Still it's good to hear I did well. I mean, that should mean a lot coming from you, right?"

"Oh you bet baby," said Zig Zag, who sauntered over and gave Nekkie a quick peck on the cheek. "You can go far in this industry. Or at least you can if you can get out of that crummy Mad Dog Studios gig." Zig Zag smiled and handed Nekkie a small stack of business cards. "I've known of Mad Dog for years, and he is NOT the sort of person someone with your...Talent...should be working for." Zig Zag eyed Nekkie's ample cleavage when she said "Talent," and it made Nekkie blush a little. "If you need help breaking the contract, let me know. As for getting a better job, just call the numbers on some of those cards. I know Antipodes is hiring, as are a few others." Nekkie nodded, and slipped the cards into her pocket.

"Thank you," said Nekkie. "For the chance, and for the cards, and for the good time."

"Don't mention it, I'm always looking to bring new talent into the industry," said Zig Zag. "Don't hesitate to call, all right?"

Nekkie smiled as she returned the DVD to the shelf, then the next, and the next. She had taken Zig Zag's advice and called around that very afternoon, and within a week she had broken her contract with Mad Dog Studios and joined Antipodes. Within a week of her interview with Henna Hood, she was teaming up with their star male lead Norris Pole to make a long string of movies that were still bringing in fat royalty checks, even though they were several years old at this point. Roland had all of them of course, and as she stacked them in order it was fun to see her name become more and more prominent and Norris's become smaller and smaller, until it stopped appearing on the DVD entirely. If he hadn't become so popular with his own Reverse Gangbang series later on, she was certain he would be sore about it.

"I brought home takeout," said a voice from behind Nekkie as she finished putting the last DVD in place. It was Roland, who was grinning and racing towards the kitchen table to set down several bags of hot food. "Orange chicken for me, and the Variety Fish Platter for you, and I've got lots of rice..."

"You know, that food looks awfully hot," said Nekkie. "Maybe we should wait for it to cool for a bit...Dusting off all those old DVDs reminded me of some things. Fun, sexy things..." Nekkie grinned and walked towards Roland, taking care to let her tits and hips jiggle and shake just so. It wasn't exactly hard to turn Roland on or get his attention, and Nekkie had a feeling that were it not for the couch between the two of them, he would have already pounced on her. It was big and soft, though, and it would be perfect for blowing off all the steam all those memories conjured up. Nekkie grinned as she felt herself sinking deeper and deeper into her arousal. She would have to clean up around here more often!