



Movie Night

Written by Victor Waite
A request for Shad-Wolf



The massive zebra walked through her living room, making sure everything was in place. All of her clutter had been stowed for the evening, leaving the floor space open for wherever the night may lead. The movie they planned to watch had been tracked down and loaded up. An array of snacks had been laid out on the coffee table, and a small army of drinks stood ready in the kitchen. All that was missing was her guest of honor.

Jessica sighed as she sat heavily onto her couch. The stripeless zebra's wide thighs completely hid the sofa beneath her, save for a pair arm rests. She was quite the massive equine, standing just a few inches short of seven feet tall with enough weight to fill her frame out in abundance. Her titanic breasts nearly eclipsed her round belly, even as she leaned back in her seat. Despite her size and stature, the most noticeable thing about her was her lack of clothing! Her guest was only moments away from arrival, yet she was still clad in nothing but flawless white fur.

A light knock at the door interrupted her testing of the sofa's backrest. "It's open," she called from the center of her home. There were a few seconds of hesitation before the door actually opened, and a few more before her guest wandered in to find her. Hikaru hardly stepped into the room before stopping again. A blush flashed across her muzzle as she caught a glimpse of Jessica and all of her naked glory. Before the roofox could apologize for apparently being early, Jessica spoke up. "C'mon and have a seat," she said, patting her thigh. "The movie's ready to go."

Hikaru's cheeks only reddened further at her offer. "And feel free to take your clothes off too. I'm starting to feel underdressed."

The hybrid thought she was going to die of embarrassment! "I-I'm fine, thank you."

Shi still took her up on the offered seat, however, as it was the only one other than the floor. With some amount of unease and a burning muzzle, shi sat down on the edge of Jessica's knee. The zebra quietly snorted, then pulled the surprised herm against her plush middle. Hikaru yelped in shock as Jessica's breasts took a place on each of her shoulders, almost enveloping his own pair. The hybrid's dark coat and glowing highlights was a stark contrast to the mountains of white-furred flesh, but sheer the volume of the latter hid her well. The equine's curious hands explored her nearly buried body without shame, only her modest outfit keeping him from an open fondling

"We *are* going to watch a movie, right?" Hikaru piped up after a few moments of being shamelessly groped.

Wordlessly, Jessica took her hand from the roofox's chubby thigh and searched for the remote control. The zebra eventually found the small hunk on plastic, switched the TV on, and started the movie. Hikaru relaxed a bit now that there was something else to distract the persistent equine, even if it held only a small bit of her attention. Before the opening credits had finished rolling, she was right back to exploring the hybrid's soft form. Hir blush was never allowed to cool as Jessica massaged hir middle and spiraled outwards from there. Still, Hikaru never felt like just a piece of meat. She was attentive enough to read the subtle signs of hir body and respond accordingly, letting up where she gave too much attention and never allowing any part of hir feel neglected.

The roofox found himself warming up to Jessica as the movie played in the background. Shi never felt trapped against the colossal zebra, even though shi was hardly left with wiggle room. Shi found himself anticipating her touch as she grew more adventurous, actually working her way under hir shirt and bra for unmuted contact. Hir reaction was interrupted by Jessica's other hand finding its way between hir thighs. The zebra mounted a dual assault against hir inhibitions as she cupped hir sac through the fabric of hir shorts and massaged hir breast. Hikaru whimpered in restrained bliss as she kept the siege up and gradually convinced the hybrid shi wanted this just as much as she did.

A soft gasp escaped Hikaru's muzzle as the equine drew hir top up and away, freeing hir breasts to the warmth of her complete touch. The hybrid moaned as Jessica played with hir chest, gently hefting the soft mass of hir breasts and tweaking hir glowing nipples. Her other hand busied itself at the crux of hir thighs, toying with hir emerging shaft. The damp patch at the front of hir shorts grew larger with each pulse of building arousal, and shi was soon grinding hir hips against her welcoming palm. Hir pussy moistened in sympathy, further marking hir clothing with hir desire.

Taking hir needy whimpers as permission, Jessica turned her attention to ridding the hybrid of her shorts. She somewhat reluctantly left hir breasts alone for a moment as she zeroed in on the button of hir bottom. With precision surprising for someone of her size, Jessica easily unclasped the lock of hir jean shorts without compromising her massage. The denim was quickly tossed to the side, leaving hir just as exposed as the mare surrounding hir.

The movie was nearly forgotten as they became more captivated with one another, providing little more than background noise to their growing lusts. Hikaru shivered as Jessica teased hir shaft to full attention. The luminescent blue member showed starkly amidst her tan middle, acting as a pale beacon for the zebra. The hybrid somewhat hesitantly returned the attention lavished upon her, starting with the flesh closest to hir. Shi gently rubbed the thighs shi sat upon with building interest as the temperature of the room seemed to rise.

Jessica wrapped a hand around hir pulsing member and gently squeezed it, tightening and loosening each finger in light waves of pressure. The hybrid moaned cutely as she tried to brace

against the onslaught of wonderful sensations, inadvertently pressing against the zebra and grinding his thick tail against the junction of her plump thighs. A warm slickness coalesced at the base of the appendage as Jessica's lusts built in tandem with the writhing herm. She slipped below Hikaru's sac to his glistening lips, where she further stoked his fire. It wouldn't be long before his passions got the best of him and she gave into Jessica's unspoken demands.

As much as the horse liked Hikaru, she had ulterior motives for inviting him over for the evening. To put it simply, she wanted to be bred. Jessica wanted the little hybrid to mount her like a stallion and fuck her until sunrise. The entire evening had been planned around getting him to come out of his shell, and if his moans were of any indication, it had been a success. It seemed that only thing left to do was the actual rutting!

A wanton moan burst from Hikaru's chest as the zebra dipped her fingers into his heated folds. His entire body trembled in need, a need that Jessica had spent the better part of the night encouraging. And she was determined to build it higher! Her pace was glacial, just fast enough to realize the desire for orgasm but too slow to actually bring him to it. The roofox squirmed in her lap as she bit his lip in an attempt to stifle her groans, but it was a losing battle. Small coos of bliss escaped him as his entire form seemed to throb in time with her loins. The equine could tell it was becoming too much for the roofox to handle, but she wanted to hear him say it.

Soon enough, she got her wish. "Could we go u-up to your room," Hikaru squeaked out between moans.

With a triumphant smirk, Jessica stood and cradled the pent up hybrid against her chest. Hikaru embraced her wobbling breasts as she was carried upstairs and into the zebra's bedroom. She was tossed with little fanfare onto the fittingly titanic mattress, where she was quickly mounted by the eager mare. The hybrid openly moaned as she slowly parted the Jessica's slick folds in a single drawn out stroke. The her colossal weight rested mostly on her powerful thighs, but more than enough she sat on the roofox to keep him pinned. Not that she had any ideas of escaping anyway. Hikaru gleefully rubbed Jessica's middle as she rode out each milking ripple of her greedy pussy. She briefly wondered if she needed a condom, but those thoughts were forced from her mind as the hefty equine fell atop her, nearly smothering him in her bust.

The bed creaked and groaned under the rutting pair as Jessica bounced her hips over Hikaru's, riding him fast and hard. Between her weight and pace, Hikaru couldn't hope to thrust up to meet her. Instead, she played with the mare's jiggling breasts and pleased her through sensitive nipples. It wouldn't be quite as effective as returning her plowing, but by the end of the night she may be able to bring her to orgasm at least once. If the urgency of her bucking was anything to go by, his rigid spire may be all she needs!

Their fucking continued at a frantic speed until Hikaru let out a particularly loud moan. Jessica immediately slammed her ass down, burying as much of his member as possible. The roofox held onto her for dear life as her cock throbbed heavily, jetting his seed deep into the

mare's burning depths. Her pussy rippled in orgasm with the bursts of hot fluid, a nearly reflexive response to milk every drop of cum from her partner. The hybrid's own climax was lengthened with her persuasion, drawing out everything shi had to give.

Hikaru slumped back into the mattress, completely drained of both energy and cum. Hir spire remained embedded in the zebra, where her constant contractions fought to keep hir hard. It was a losing battle for Jessica, to her mild disappointment. She was sure the hybrid's seed would take root in her fertile womb after a single session, but it was always fun to double and triple check. A light snore caught her attention, and she realized with a smirk that she had fucked her partner to exhaustion. She could probably rouse hir for round two, but it would be more enjoyable for both of them if she waited until morning.

The white mare drew the covers over the two of them and wrapped her soft body around her murmuring friend. The night had been a success as far as she was concerned, even if it had ended a little early for her tastes. "Oh well," she thought to herself. "Early to bed and early to rise..."