

Huge Stories

#5. Zack and Andrew

It became a really profitable night for the back alley stripper joint The Nightwing with its rising masked star TigerStrype. Putting on a really great show every time the massive ringtail dances around a new solid steel pole to prevent bending and twisting like he did the last one. Zack rings up more cash than all the strippers put together in the past seven years and its shows no signs of slowing down anytime soon. On special nights only the huge stripper loves to show off every inch of his impossible body, flexing those brow-reaching biceps, pumping those further-than-muzzle pectorals and shift those glutes side to side just to make the audience swoon. On those lucky nights TigerStrype likes to go adventurous and appears to them in the nude to really get them wild and plays his game to see which lucky patron get rub his huge and heavy cock to get it really hard.

It takes sheer discipline in each performance to not get erect and while he got some disappointed rubbers, a lucky few guys and gals get to make the rub that gets him started. In seconds the crowd gazes in awe as the lemurs massive phallus turns from firm and floppy to steel hard and throbbing some want to ride all that lemurhood but never does for he always likes to leave the audience for more no matter how much they pay to do so. This gives the owner a good idea to expand his business plan with the star. For a staggering \$10,000 dollars, the mighty stripper will make house calls for parties and special get-togethers Zack thought it's outrageous for anyone to shell out that much cash just for him to show up but days into the plan, he has ended up with over 130 offers to show up. This was impossible for Zack because he maybe strong and resilient but even he can realize that he's just one man.

So being picky, Zack chooses ones that are "close to home" and offer low-exposure as he still works at the newsstand as a clerk. The idea that any large venue sees him and spots him as the lowly stock boy would be a really sticky situation. The first place on his list was a regular bachelorette party which was easy for him to do. On that night he did his normal routine but being a fourteen foot titan in such a small room is a recipe

for disaster when you end up knocking over a lot of stuff including the bachelorette's urn of her late mother on the ground. The next stop was to a male private dealer who has taken interest in Zack's 'endowments one performance later and it went smoothly even better since he paid up front with cash, half of the money was spent in wanting to stuff it down his g-string.

In one night, Zack manages to get seven houses done, earning him \$78,000, the extra income came from additional tips from guests and offers to do a little bit more than just dance. Zack has one last place to visit and it was just a regular house, nicely lit and well taken care of. From the looks of it there was no party going on and the place doesn't look like this person has \$10,000 to shell out for him but it's what they wanted so he has to take it. Ringing the doorbell, Zack gets ready to show his stuff and behind the door is a teenage, long-haired raven who's the one that made the call. He looked nice and doesn't seem like the type who wanted Zack to give him a private show. Acting friendly as he is he introduces himself only as his persona TigerStrype and the lucky guy as Andrew. Minutes after the setup Zack performs in front of Andrew to the best of his ability and Zack can see the results as Andrew grows a stiffy under his jeans.

Amazingly Andrew wants to stir up a conversation with TigerStrype as he dances for him wanting to ask so many things about him like how did he get so big, how did he get into stripping even dares to ask what are his likes and dislikes. Now it was Tiger's turn to ask him about himself as he gently rubs up against his small body happily letting him feel his soft-gentle fur and the rock-hard muscle underneath. Andrew grew up normally, works at a local comic book store and through savings and a bit of inheritance, he got himself a house debt-free. He personally came out four years ago but isn't into those wild and flamboyant types that often make the rest of the population bad, he wants a casual relationship with someone who can love him for who he is on the inside. Zack thinks he might be doing that the wrong way with calling up a stripper to visit his house but he has his reasons. Days before he was being adventurous and found this place on the internet underground source talking about this freakishly big stripper they have and he thought it was unbelievable until the night he visited and saw him on his premiere night. So powerful, strong and sexy but also someone who looks like the gentle type, someone who wants to be more than just a giant and can see it through his

mask and fake stripes. Seeing the stripper as a really nice person underneath it all.

Zack could almost feel a bit of appreciation from this customer and decides he's a nice guy despite feeling that he could find someone outside of making a stripper call to get his jollies. For being such a nice guy and showing some appreciation for him he willfully get a chance to rub him up which he happily accepts. What happened next was something that even the mighty Zack Huge didn't expect to happen. Andrew first starts with pulling off his speedos exposing that dark, hundred-fifty pound mass of male in front of him, then with a careful stroke of his fingers manages to quickly arouse the ringtail and get him hard. Zack couldn't explain it but this little raven really knows how to please him. With some healthy platitudes Andrew wonders if he could play a little bit more with him and in his aroused state there was no way he could refuse and lets Andrew play with him for a bit just to see how far he can go. The blackbird's hand play arouses the titan, getting his muscles to swell and flex. His dark cock throbbed harder and harder as Andrew has to bear hug it as he gets to get it to erupt. Zack couldn't believe it himself that this weakling is going to get him to shoot off.

The sounds of the house were filled with moans and yells of arousal as all of Andrews hard work pays off in the form of a massive eruption of hot sticky goo from the head, hitting the ceiling and coating his couch with the stuff. Each throb shoots out more hot seed all over the place until the living room gets a coat of his musky paint. Breathing heavily as he falls back on the floor with his erection still going and dripping with leftovers, Andrew rides up next to him wondering if he likes it as much as he does. Zack only responds by getting up, pinning the bird on the stained floor and giving him a passionate kiss on the beak. Surprised at the reaction, Andrew in kind kisses him back. Takes off his shirt to reveal his nice, rippled body and it pleases Zack. Still over him Zack gently licks him up and down his chest playfully and Andrew thinks he's right about the stripper being gentle and wonders how gentle he can be while he places his hand on his vast pectorals. TigerStrype can only let him find out as the night was filled with hard sex.

Morning rises over Andrew's home and the two of them are literally lying on a pool of the stripper's own seed. With his monster cock finally limp and slumped over his leg, he gets up first to see Andrew

completely in the nude, well almost if his pants weren't still on his knees. He remembers the hours of lovemaking they had and the way Andrew made love to him makes him feel more special than just being a tower of meat. For a 186-pound bird, he really knows how to treat a titan well. Waking up himself he sees the giant lemur with his fur messed up and smudged with all of his stripes worn and awashed in semen. He thanked the big guy for a really wonderful night not as much as Zack did and removes his mask to reveal his face since the whole getup is messed up anyway. Wondering what to do now Zack asks Andrew if he can use his phone to call his boss over since he might be worried out of his mind by now.

After the call the two spend some time together cleaning up the entire living room from the furniture to the pictures on the wall. Some electronics had to go like the TV but Andrew can replace them easily the two got along during the cleanup and even the joy of sharing a shower (or at least taking turns) makes it all worth while. As dawn falls and the musky smell finally cleared, Zack is safe to go out of the house and head back home and in those hours, Zack really did enjoyed Andrew's company as much as he did with his. That is when the titan turned around and asks if he can meet him again next time when he's up to it. Andrew smiles and nods knowing a good place on the street where they can meet up. Andrew realizes that in all that time he didn't know the stripper's real name and as he left, he introduces himself as Zack Huge. As the two of them will know, it will be the start of an incredible relationship. More to Zack because he might have finally found someone he can truly love.

Zack Huge, a fourteen foot tall, over a ton lemur with a massive bulge, a living titan among mere mortals with the sex drive to match. Working as a stock boy at a newsstand and pumping serious iron by day and at weekend nights is the tiger-striped stripper whose indiscriminate charm rakes in the big bucks and brings out the animal in him the best way possible. Now he has a special someone that he can love after the lust has faded away which he meets even till this day. Also, that night was on him... because a love like that doesn't need a price tag.

The End