

Zinc stood quietly in the elevator, a slight frown on her face, her gaze settled on her reflection. In it she saw the same zebra that always looked back at her, metaphorical, and thankfully not literal, warts and all.

Large for a mare, and even slightly taller than most males, she intimidated many though thankfully most folk had gotten used to her. Either that, or when they gazed upon the large zebra's form they did so with lust in their eyes. More than a few did, be it due to her generous flanks, or the extra package that swung from between her legs.

Though it may not seem possible given that her shaggy locks covered her eyes and tumbled down her shoulders, Zinc saw perfectly. She saw how some ponies and other creatures looked at her, and more readily concerning, she noticed that the doors were opening. Tearing her gaze from her reflection, Zinc made a note to contact one of her special friends.

She could feel a faint burning deep down in her chest, the mare's lust simmering on dormant but still hot coals. She had been so busy recently that she hadn't had the opportunity to attend to her more carnal desires. The zebra knew not to leave these desires ignored for long as already she could feel how eager her cock was to spill from its sheathe.

With a grunt, she rounded a corner and trotted down the hallway leading to her room. Halfway down she noticed that the door was open, and a cart stacked high with cleaning supplies was jutting out. Evidently, a maid was present, and with that realization came an idea, one that threw gas on her faintly burning lust.

Squeezing in between the cart and the doorway she trotted loudly into the room, making no effort to hide her presence. Once she entered the bedroom the zebra laid eyes on a slightly surprised mare who seemed to be in the midst of cleaning. Holding one of those feathered dusters, she also wore a traditional maid outfit and a frilly bra that held aloft her large, pendulous teets.

She was a pony, likely somewhere around middle-aged from the looks of it, with a curly grey mane that looked like someone had dropped a cloud atop her head. Her fur was a soft pink, and her eyes were a more vibrant shade of the same color. Her cutie mark was partially covered though Zinc could tell that it was of a jar of honey, with a stick dripping the same golden liquid.

"Ahh, you must be Zinc, correct?" The maid offered with a smile. "Apologies, am I intruding? I could leave and return later if you prefer."

Zinc snorted and shook her head.

"Excellent. I'm glad I'm not interrupting anything," the maid continued, brushing her feather duster across the armoire. "Either way my name is Honey Drip. Its a pleasure to meet you."

Honey Drip finished with the duster and trotted past Zinc, dropping the cleaning tool on the cart

with the rest. She then returned with a cloth and some unpleasant-smelling liquid contained within a small bottle. Zinc cared nothing for such details, as her gaze had settled a bit further down the other mare's body.

The zebra couldn't help but watch as the earth pony's teets bounced around inside their cloth prison. The bra seemed tight as if it were a size too small. A fair assumption given that Honey Drip's teets looked like they may have dropped nearly to the floor had they not been contained in such a manner.

"Here on business?" Honey Drip asked, squirting a bit of the liquid on the window and beginning to wipe away.

Zinc grunted.

"Pleasure then," Honey Drip assumed.

Zinc smiled faintly, her gaze lingering across the lacy undergarments that kept the other mare's privates from view.

"Ahh there we are," Honey Drip declared. "Sorry about that. I had missed a spot."

Turning back around, Honey Drip strode once more past the zebra, brushing her absently with her tail as she did so. For a moment Zinc was certain she saw the smallest of teasing smiles slip onto the pony's face though she couldn't be sure.

"So, visiting family, a friend perhaps?" Honey Drip pressed, dropping her cleaning supplies back into their container before turning around.

Zinc grunted.

"Alone, and in a new town too," Honey Drip remarked. "Well, you chose an excellent vacation destination. Ponyville may not look like much, but it really is one of the most vibrant and beautiful settlements in Equestria."

Zinc nodded, her gaze trickling down Honey Drip's body.

"I know it may not look like much," Honey Drip continued, glancing wistfully out the window. "But these last few years have seen a lot of new things coming to our neck of the woods. A club, that new grocer, and the roller rink opened just last week."

"Uh huh," Zinc murmured, her cock slowly beginning to harden under her, the tip emerging from its sheath.

"Oh yes it may not sound like much to a traveler like yourself but this is big for us denizens of Ponyville," Honey Drip continued, seemingly heedless of what was happening before her. "For the longest time nothing around here changed, just same old same old, minus the occasional monster attack or disaster."

Zinc snorted, barely even paying attention to what the pony was saying. All she saw were those low-hanging teets, those graceful curves, and those pert, cum-draining lips.

"What I'm trying to say is that I'm sure that even someone a bit more worldly would still find something interesting to do in Ponyville," Honey Drip exclaimed, a smile coming to her face. "But enough about me. Tell me about... your..."

Honey Drip's gaze fell, and as it did so too went her jaw. She hadn't noticed it at first but now that she laid eyes upon it the pony was baffled over how she hadn't noticed it. That being the zebra's enormous glistening, pre cum coated cock which was now standing proudly under her barrel. Not only was it standing proud, but it was leaking like a broken faucet, the soft pitter of spilled pre falling to the carpeted floor.

"I... you... oh my," Honey Drip murmured absently, unaware of how her tail had started to flag all on its own. "Did I do that?"

Zinc grunted.

"Oh it's so big," Honey Drip whispered, sucking on her bottom lip.

Zinc grunted and raised an eyebrow invitingly.

"You want to..." Honey Drip swallowed hard. "I suppose I still haven't taken my break today and I can do that whenever I would like."

Zinc took a step forward, breaking Honey Drip from her trance.

"Right, right. Just give me a moment," Honey Drip exclaimed.

Honey Drip turned around and hastily trotted back to the door. A glance up and down the hallway beyond confirmed that no one was around. When she ducked back into the room, she pulled the cart away with her, allowing the door to shut behind her.

"Let me just get the windows," Honey Drip muttered, trotting back across the room.

Zinc caught the mare around the shoulders and forced their gaze to meet.

"You don't want them closed," Honey Drip murmured absently. "That's uh... Kind of hot."

Zinc chuckled to herself.

“Well, how do you want to do this?” Honey Drip asked, her nostrils unconsciously flaring as she took in the intense scent of the other creature. “Should we-”

The pony’s question was stopped dead in its tracks by the sudden application of a pair of zebra lips. Zinc leaned forward, and kissed the other female hard, forcing Honey Drip’s lips apart and allowing her large, fat tongue to snake inside. Suddenly Honey Drip found herself in a sloppy one sided makeout session, the zebra’s tongue writhing inside of her mouth like an animal. Just as Honey Drip thought she was getting used to it, Zinc retracted, leaving the pony stunned and panting for breath.

A gentle but firm hoof pushed Honey Drip onto the bed before pulling her into position. Honey Drip looked up to find that Zinc was looming over her, cock throbbing needfully, precum falling to the floor. Her head was hanging off the bed, her mouth hanging open due to the sudden shock of being dragged around so forcefully.

“Oh my,” Honey Drip murmured to herself.

Zinc snorted, barely able to contain herself, pausing just long enough to glance expectantly down at Honey Drip.

The pony opened her mouth wide, closed her eyes, and stuck her tongue out invitingly.

With consent given, Zinc lurched forward, no longer able to hold herself back from jumping the other female. With a thump, her larger hooves landed atop the bed, her wide frame completely covering the maid’s body. Her cock missed its target, and slid across Honey Drip’s face, leaving behind a thin trail of slimy pre cum.

Honey Drip cursed but stopped herself from grabbing the zebra’s dick, instead focusing on bracing her forehooves against her partner’s back legs. She knew the lusty futa wouldn’t wait to try again, and sure enough, Zinc immediately drew her hips back. A slight shift was all it took to line herself up with Honey Drip’s mouth and a firm thrust planted her dick firmly into that wet hole.

The wide flat head of Zinc’s dick spread Honey Drip’s lips nearly as far as they would go. In an instant her mouth was full, and a second later her throat was being stretched by a thick futa cock. Pushed to the edge of her limits in the blink of an eye, Honey Drip had to force down the urge to gag and panic. This wasn’t difficult for someone like her, though it was made harder by the fact that Zinc was quickly bottoming out inside of her.

Inch after inch of dick was sliding down Honey Drip’s throat, making it bulge obscenely, the flat head of her cock clearly visible. Then, lips met crotch and every last millimeter of futa cock was

wedged firmly inside the pony slut's throat. The mare herself shuddered, relishing in the immense fullness and pleasant spreading sensation that came with such deep penetration.

Zinc paused to release a long, shuddering sigh, enjoying the electrifying feeling of turning an attractive mare into her dick holster. She didn't remain unmoving for long, pausing just long enough to take a hint of pride before leaning down. Her jaws opened wide before closing around Honey Drip's right tit in a gentle bite.

Honey Drip twitched and moaned around the cock in her throat. Zinc's hot breath alone was enough to make tiny twinges of pleasure shoot from her nipples. Those small twinges suddenly became lightning bolts a moment later when Zinc bit down on the edge of Honey Drip's bra.

A sudden sharp twist of the neck tore away enough of the material to free one of her teets from its cloth confines. Zinc wasn't done there though, and a second bite twist ripped off the rest of it, allowing her pendulous orbs to emerge out into the open once more. A third tear ripped away what was left of the bra, the cloth getting spat out onto the ground amidst the growing pile of torn fabric.

The pony would have moaned in delight if her throat hadn't been filled to the point of bursting. In fact, that was starting to become slightly irritating, or at least the lack of oxygen was. Honey Drip could get her throat fucked for hours without complaint, but she still needed air every once and a while.

As if responding to her thoughts, Zinc pulled back and gave Honey Drip just enough time to fill her lungs before she got her throat filled right back up. This time Zinc continued to move, her hips thrusting nice and deep before recoiling nearly all the way back out again. Her movements were slow, methodical, at least at first but she quickly started to pick up the pace as she got used to the position.

Honey Drip also got used to it, the heavy weight of her domineering partner, the almost oppressive size of the thick, veiny zebra cock. The way she danced on the very edge of choking, and asphyxiation, it was enough to make the pony squirm in pleasure. Everything about this strange futa was right up Honey Drip's alley, and that thought only became more true a moment later.

For Zinc wasn't just freeing her partner's teets, oh no. She wanted more than that.

Leaning down, the zebra took one of the fat, milk-laden nipples into her mouth and sucked hard. As usual for the futa, she skipped the formalities, and stepped right past foreplay, getting straight down to business. She didn't have to suck for long before she managed to get what she wanted as thick milk soon spurted from the mare's nipple.

She couldn't help it, Honey Drip moaned, her throat vibrating around the thick futa cock slamming into it. Feeling this, Zinc couldn't help but grin to herself as her hips moved a little faster, pride pushing her to greater speeds.

The dull, wet thwap of futa meat slamming into pony hole filled the room, the sound occasionally punctuated by a throaty moan issued by one or both of them. Zinc gulped down load after load of creamy, delicious mare milk, slowly filling her belly with the stuff. After a few minutes, she stopped, and switched nipples, quickly getting to work draining that teet as well.

Honey Drip squirmed excitedly, her pussy twitching and spasming as her futa lover nursed at her teets. The pleasurable sensation of her lips was matched by the feeling of finally being empty after a long day of work. She knew it wouldn't be long before her productive little milk factories filled back up but for now it was nice to get a bit of relief.

Speaking of relief, Honey Drip was getting dangerously close to orgasm, her body lighting up with pleasure as her throat was fucked and her teets drained. Adding to those more visceral sensations was the omnipresent scent of needful futa that filled her nostrils. Not only was the musky smell unescapable, but so too was the zebra's incredible virility. For with every thrust, every push of the other female's hips, she squirted a dollop of pre directly down Honey Drip's gullet.

She leaked like a faucet, and in no time at all had coated the mare's insides in a layer of slimy pre cum. The taste was oppressive in a pleasant way which Hoeny Drip couldn't explain. It was salty, yet had a hint of some other odd flavor that she couldn't quite place. Not only did it taste weirdly good but there was a lot of it, so much so that a leaky faucet didn't even do it justice. It was more like a firehose had sprung a leak, as it was nearly constant and felt like it was blasting her in the throat.

It made Honey Drip wonder just how enormous the actual load was going to be and if she could take it all. Only time would tell on that particular front, though Honey Drip was both nervous, but also eager.

Not long after, Zinc had drained the mare's teets seemingly completely, and finally leaned back, releasing a burp. Though content, her hips never stopped moving, and her cock never slowed down. The moment lasted for only a few seconds before Zinc leaned back down once more, her desires shifting slightly.

This time she did not suck at Honey Drip's teets, but instead assaulted them. Gentle nipping, light biting, and teasing kisses were applied from one nipple to the other, always rough but never more than slightly painful. Rough, domineering, and with a painful edge that only made the pleasure that much better, it was exactly how Honey Drip wanted it.

It wouldn't be long before she came from nipple play alone, and she could tell that her lover wouldn't be far behind. Her always productive cock was spitting out a considerable amount of

pre, and not only that but her balls were quaking audibly over the sound of flesh meeting flesh. Her hard, deep breaths grew deeper still, and her cock throbbed almost constantly, signaling the end was coming.

“Hrrrng,” Zinc grunted, her thrusts becoming more sporadic and poorly timed.

Honey Drip didn't even hear the noises her partner was making as she was already orgasming. Her pussy quaked, hot girl cum shot from her in an arc, and her nipples squeezed out a steady stream of milk. Her body contorted, and she nearly forgot to take a breath before suddenly Zinc lurched forward and stopped moving.

The zebra came and came hard, shooting rope after rope of jizz directly down the pony's throat. With every last inch of futa cock jammed into her partner's gullet, Zinc was on cloud nine though she remained quiet. Only a steady, throaty moan passed her lips, the sound low enough to sound almost like a growl.

Even Honey Drip could hear this though she barely registered the sound as she was far too busy. Her stomach bulged as what felt like liters of cum were shot into it, forcing it to stretch to accommodate. A tentative hoof confirmed that this was mostly her own imagination, though she had gained a small noticeable paunch. One which grew slightly larger near the end at which point Zinc suddenly stumbled backward on uncertain hooves.

Her cock popped from Honey Drip's mouth before spitting a couple of ropes of futa cum across the mare's face. Too stunned to do anything but sit there, jaw hanging open Honey Drip was at least aware enough to close her eyes but that was it. Seed covered her features and dripped down her face, into her mouth as well as to the ground, gathering in small pools.

When the last rope was shot, Honey Drip gathered her bearings and finally closed her mouth. The mare took a moment to relish the unique taste for a few moments before swallowing it. She then went about using her tongue to lap up as much cum as she could before sitting up and giving her neck a stretch.

The mare touched her neck and found that it felt strange not to feel the bulge a cock normally made there. She shrugged off that sensation and turned back around, sitting herself on the edge of the bed. Her orgasm had been intense, but looking at Zinc made Honey Drip realize that Zinc had come harder than she usually did.

“Enjoy yourself?” Honey Drip teased the shaky-legged futa.

Zinc gave her head a shake, seemingly resetting her brain.

“Hmm,” Zinc grunted, a small smile coming to her face.

“Good,” Honey Drip purred.

Zinc glanced around, before seemingly setting on the nearby curtains. With one hoof on her cock, and the other on the fabric, Zinc wiped her dick clean of jizz, and spit.

"I just cleaned... never mind," Honey Drip muttered, her hoof falling back to the bed. "That's the next girl's problem."

Honey Drip sighed, and fell backward onto the bed, legs splayed. She wanted more, and from the look of her lover's still semi-hard cock, she did too but a breather was still required.

Lying there, Honey Drip realized just how pungent the smell of sex had already become. The literal pools of cum both pre and otherwise were everywhere, and what wasn't stained white was covered in sweat. The mess was mostly contained to the bed, but something told the mare it wouldn't take long for that to extend outward.

Her thoughts were interrupted by the sudden arrival of Zinc, the zebra clambering atop the bed. Her heavy body caused the entire piece of furniture to rock to one side and then the other. Looking up, Honey Drip realized that the zebra was not climbing between her legs like she assumed. Rather her large striped flank was descending at her, the plump posterior briefly blocking out the light.

"Wha-"

Was all Honey Drip could utter before she suddenly found herself trapped between the mountainous folds of Zinc's backside. Her snout, now wedged up against the other female's asshole was forced to intake the raw sweat-stained aroma of horny zebra. So shocked by the sudden movement that Honey Drip was barely even aware of Zinc shifting her hips atop the pony's face.

She quickly found a comfortable spot resting atop her partner, cock sitting on Honey Drip's chest leaking pre. So long and girthy was her dick that Zinc could nearly sit on the other pony's face while giving herself a titjob. She didn't try to do anything like that however, merely slapping Honey Drip's teet and grunting expectantly.

Honey Drip got the massage and opened her mouth, extending her tongue and seeking out the other female's asshole. She didn't have to search for long as her snout was still wedged firmly against the entrance. Blind, and feeling things out through touch alone, Honey Drip had little clue if her efforts were fruitful.

Her tongue pierced the thin barrier and snaked into the other creature's canal and pushing deeper still. Honey Drip tried to do her best, not only out of a desire to escape this situation but also to pleasure Zinc. Though a shock, Honey Drip was quickly getting into it and even started to lean forward in order to push her tongue further inside the other female.



Zinc shuddered in pleasure, settling atop the pony and purring like a kitten. An outside observer would probably worry about Honey Drip given the fact that her head was almost completely swallowed by zebra flank. The pony was no slouch however, and could easily manage to tickle her partner's hole while still breathing just enough.

Content that her partner wasn't about to suffocate, Zinc began to grind her hips back and forth. Honey Drip adapted perfectly, following as the futa woman moved atop her. Certain that she had the perfect angle, Zinc gripped Honey Drip's teets around the tip of her cock and pressed firmly.

Honey Drip squealed in pleasure as she felt her teets get played with in such a rough manner. Eager to please, she started to work her tongue harder, sliding it in and out before swirling it around the tight ring. While she did so, the pony raised her back half slightly off the bed, allowing Zinc to really start thrusting up into the pony's teets.

The angle wasn't perfect, but with a bit of cooperation Zinc was able to squeeze the pony's teets around her dick while still getting her asshole tongue fucked by the eager mare. Slowly she moved forward and back, testing the limits of their reach while pushing it just a bit further.

As she moved, milk spilled from Honey Drip's teets, pre cum bubbled from Zinc's cock, and sweat started to stain them both. Their various fluids mixed into a potent cocktail of pheromones that was strong enough to overpower even the lingering scent of cleaning agents. It was only going to get more potent as time passed, with both parties slowly but steadily approaching their second orgasm.

Honey Drip with her tongue as deep as it can go, alternated before swirling and plunging the wide appendage into her partner's backside. Zinc meanwhile continued to fuck her partner's teets with increased eagerness, using the mix of milk and pre as lube. The pleasant pressure was immensely pleasurable to Honey Drip, her aching tits pushing her to once more cum first.

Writhing in pleasure, the mare struggled to keep her hips slightly raised while also eating out the other female's asshole. As before, she was able to keep just enough of her strength that she didn't falter in this, though she did start to lose feeling in her legs. Zinc was rather awed by the pony's endurance, and decided to speed things along so that she didn't push the pony too far.

At least not yet.

Grunting with exertion, she fucked Honey Drip's teets hard before lurching to another stop and orgasming. As before, she came hard, her cock spitting out load after load into the space between Honey Drip's teets, filling them after only a couple of spurts. Soon cum began to flow down the pony's chest while oozing out the other side of her teets, joining the various bodily fluids that now covered the bedspread.

Honey Drip herself squirted one final jet of girl cum before falling still, tongue retracting from the other female's hole. Zinc's cock fell still a few seconds longer, the zebra remaining completely

unmoving for a moment longer. Before finally lifting herself from Honey Drip's face and stumbling off the bed entirely.

This time she seemed to be ready for it as Zinc managed to keep from hitting a wall or losing her balance. After recovering she grabbed one of the pillows off the bed and used it to clean off her cock. With her dick free of jizz and pre, she tossed cotton square aside.

Honey Drip meanwhile, was lying there, panting, refilling her lungs, and gathering herself once more. She too was able to recover her bearings quickly and sit back up. She glanced over to her zebra partner, half expecting her to be exhausted only to find that she was already hard.

Resting on the bed next to her, with cock sticking straight up in the air was Zinc, the zebra resting a hoof on her upper thigh. When Honey Dip's gaze landed upon her, Zinc patted her leg and lifted her, silently urging the mare to get to work. Honey Drip made no complaints, and said nothing, merely rising back to her hooves before trotting into position.

Her hips hovered over Zinc's cock just long enough for the zebra to rest the tip against Honey Drip's folds. Slick with two orgasms already, her folds were drenched to the point that insertion was so easy it happened by accident. One second it was just outside of her, the next it was already an inch into her, stretching the mare's folds around its girth.

"Fff-fuck," Honey Drip muttered.

She was about to slide down the length when Zinc grabbed her hips and yanked her down. At the same time, she thrust up into the mare, ramming the entirety of her cock home in a single titanic thrust. There was no time to adapt, no time to get used to the stretching sensation or the way the massive invader spread her inner walls. One second they had just started to fuck and the next Zinc had bottomed out inside Honey Drip's aching sex.

"Holy shit," Honey Dip murmured through grit teeth.

Zinc didn't stay still for long, as she quickly threw herself into the act, her strong forehooves gripping Honey Dip's hips. The pony wouldn't be able to resist even if she wanted to as her body was manhandled and her hole plundered mercilessly. She wasn't one to just sit back and be a passive observer, however, and after a second to collect herself, she started to move her hips.

The zebra seemed confused for a moment, her lightning-fast pace easily matched by the hungry pony. A glance through a part in her mane up into Honey Drip's eyes confirmed to Zinc that she wasn't the only lust-filled creature. With a grin, she relinquished her hold on the mare, allowing Honey Drip to bounce up and down on the zebra's crotch.

Within a minute they were already rocketing towards their next orgasm though it would be some time before that occurred. Both parties were still slightly reeling from the last time they had cum, but their intense, all-consuming desire for the other overrode any urge to remain still. Down

came Honey Drip's hips and up came Zinc's crotch, the zebra wrapping her forehooves around the back of her head.

Using her back legs alone may be more than what most creatures were capable of but Zinc was not most creatures. Her legs contained corded muscle and an inner strength that was somehow reflected in the strange mare she had bedded. Honey Drip, despite her shapely figure, and generous proportions was able to match Zinc's speed with startling ease.

Up came the zebra while at the same time, the pony came down, the pair meeting in the middle with a heft slap. Honey Drip's teets smacked wetly against the zebra's crotch while Zinc's balls thudded into the pony's ass with enough force to make a clap sound. While they moved, the pair exchanged a heated look whenever Zinc's mane parted enough for their gaze to meet.

Breathing heavily, Honey Drip leaned forward, and braced her hooves against the headboard, giving her a bit more leverage. Which she used to throw herself back against the zebra with increased force and speed, silently challenging her. Zinc accepted, and with a flex of her muscles, she pushed herself to match the new pace and exceed it but only slightly.

The pair exchanged a grin, and for several minutes they remained there, matching one another perfectly.

Honey Drip could feel herself edge closer to cumming again, the pleasure radiating up from her pussy sending tiny bolts of lightning up her spine. The zebra's cock continued to gush a steady stream of pre cum into her cunt, so much so that it oozed out of her every few thrusts. The sensation was almost like getting creampie'd constantly and it was enough to nearly make her orgasm.

Under her, Zinc was nearing her limit as well, the zebra relishing the tight inner muscles of the slutty pony immensely. Her fat teets slapped against Zinc's lower stomach while Honey Drip's generous posterior plapped against the zebra's rising hips. Zinc also had the perfect view of the bulge her cock made in her partner's midsection, the wide flat tip traveling visibly up and down.

Each time their bodies connected Zinc felt her cock brush against the deepest reaches of Honey Drip's body. So long, and deep were her thrusts that the pony felt as though the zebra was knocking at the very entrance of her womb. Thankfully she wasn't quite that well endowed, leaving each thrust a spine-tingling burst of pleasure with only a tiny hint of pain.

Just how Honey Drip liked it.

Up and down they went, with the only sound being the wet slapping of their bodies meeting and the soft grunts or muffled moans. They could both feel it, their next orgasm was coming, and it wouldn't be long before it hit them both at nearly the same time. Pushing themselves to go even faster, they all but slammed into one another in a violent manner more befitting a fighting pit than a bedroom.

The bed shook and clacked against the wall, its supports creaking with every thunderous impact. Neither party cared, even as the creaking started to get worse and the bed threatened to give out. They were racing to a goal eager to reach the pinnacle of yet another pleasurable climax.

Then just as it was about to hit them, a strong striped hoof grabbed Honey Drip by the neck and pulled her forward. The pony lost her grip and was unable to move as her pussy was pounded and her lips became locked. A thick zebra tongue invaded her mouth while Honey Drip started to orgasm, her eyes rolling into the back of her head.

Zinc was only a second behind before she too came, her other hoof wrapping around the pony's midsection. Held in a tight, intimate embrace, Honey Drip was completely at the zebra's mercy, her entire body unable to move. Not like she cared, as she was busy coating Zinc's dick in a generous helping of girl cum, flooding her already-filled love canal.

Adding to this torrent was a wave of jizz that eclipsed all that came before it. In seconds Honey Drip was completely full, after nearly a minute, her cunt was overflowing, warm jizz shooting out of her aching sex in powerful squirts. While this happened, she lay there, making out with the dominant zebra currently invading her cunt as well as her mouth.

Zinc's orgasm continued for some time before finally ending though she didn't release Honey Drip, at least not yet. She kept her there, locked in her embrace for almost a minute longer, enjoying both the domineering kiss and the warm sensation of Honey Drip's insides. When finally she had enough, Zinc released her hold on the pony and allowed the weary mare to recoil slightly.

Getting the jist of things, Honey Drip stood on shaky hooves, rising until the point that the futa cock inside of her popped out. The torrent that spilled out of her was held in check by the pony's hoof, keeping it mostly contained until she was able to move away from Zinc. Once she was knelt down between the zebra's legs a bit further down the bed, Honey Drip released the torrent though she wished she didn't have to.

"Holy fuck that's a lot," Honey Drip murmured to herself, her cum covered hoof going to her midsection and rubbing it longingly.

Zinc loudly cleared her throat.

"Huh? What do you, oh oh my," Honey Drip muttered, her gaze falling on the erect and twitching member pointed towards her face. "Still eager for more huh?"

Zinc smiled.

"And considering you aren't wiping your cock on something you want me to clean it up for you," Honey Drip half stated half offered.

Zinc's smile widened a bit more.

"Well, I am a maid," Honey Drip began, the mare crawling towards her partner realizing as she did so that the bed was lopsided, the furniture having lost a leg somewhere during the last rutting she had received. "So I suppose this is part of the job."

Zinc could barely contain her grin as she watched the cum covered and sweat-stained pony crawl towards her with hunger in her eyes.

Honey Drip opened her mouth wide, taking the tip into her maw skilfully and continuing to crawl. The thick futa cock slid deeper into her muzzle before entering her throat and going even further inside of her. When finally Honey Drip's muzzle hit her lover's crotch she felt as though it was nearly inside her stomach though she knew that wasn't possible.

Right?

Either way, Honey Drip pulled back and began to bob her head up and down at a slowly increasing pace. Only for Zinc to once more step up and grab the pony by the head with both hooves. Her grip secure, Zinc forced the pony deep only to drag her back out, face fucking the mare while half crouched on the bed.

Honey Drip merely grinned as she felt her nose get mashed against the other female's crotch, her chin bumping against Zinc's heavy balls. Those pendulous orbs remained as big as ever, promising more jizz that was destined to end up inside of or all over Honey Drip. Given Zinc's impressive lust, and continued endurance things wouldn't end after another load. Heck, they weren't likely to end any time soon.

As she fell into the rhythm of getting face fucked a second time, Honey Drip considered if she should even continue. That doubt vanished quickly, for even if she lost her job it would be worth it for this fat zebra cock. Besides, Honey Drip thought to herself, she hadn't had a good lay in a while, and her shop shouldn't take too much longer to finish being repaired.

*Worth.* Honey Drip thought as her zebra slammed the pony's face against her crotch.

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The sun continued to climb into the sky, having ascended over the horizon almost two hours earlier. The bright rays lit up Ponyville, promising a sunny morning and a cloudless sky. That didn't stop a couple of pegasi from hovering near a window for nearly a minute before flying off, whispering to each other about the show they had accidentally stumbled into the night before.

A show that had occurred in a certain hotel room over the course of nearly twelve consecutive hours.

During that time the bed had lost two legs, and been broken clean through the middle. The bedding, curtains, walls, and coach were soaked with sweat, pre, and cum. Every last inch of the place reeked of sex save for the attached bathroom which was currently radiating a pleasant vanilla aroma.

Within the shower were the two females who had put on a show so depraved that it would become the talk of the town for at least a week. Until another of Ponyville's more promiscuous ponies ended up becoming the center of a minor controversy. That was in the future however, now the stars of the little show were enjoying a quiet moment in the shower.

Water rained down on Zinc, the zebra's usually taut muscles having finally relaxed. Her hair hung down her face in a messy, wet mass, obscuring her face from view.

Beneath the zebra, was Honey Drip, the ever-eager mare busy throat fucking herself on the fat futa cock. Back and forth she went, unaided by Zinc, who was using her hooves to brace herself against the wall. Enjoying the water, and the hungry sucking of the mare, Zinc felt no need to move or do anything but mutter the occasional moan.

With one hoof on Zinc's much-depleted balls, Honey Drip gently played with the orbs while swallowing hard. Though the slow, sedentary pace was nothing compared to the frantic sex of the night before, neither party cared. They were finally spent, their energy reserves having been emptied along with Zinc's fat futa testicles.

The zebra grunted suddenly, and locked up, her jaw tightening as she felt her orgasm overcome her. Yet more cum shot from the tip, while at the same time, Honey Drip came as well, her hoof mashing against her clit. While the pony came directly down the drain, Zinc shot her load straight down Honey Drip's throat and into her belly.

Though not nearly as powerful an eruption as the ones from the night before, Zinc's ever-productive balls still produced enough to add a bit more to the bulge in Honey Drip's midsection. Dozens of loads swirled in her belly, mixing into a quaking mass that churned audibly with every sudden movement Honey Drip made. Far from being annoying, Honey Drip took a strange amount of pride in this fact, and as her orgasm faded away, her hoof went instead to her belly, rubbing it gently.

Zinc grunted.

Honey Drip pulled back, her lips creating a perfect suction and ensuring that not a single drop escaped her maw. With a pop, the zebra's dick was realised, leaving Honey Drip with a mouth full of futa jizz. Glancing over her shoulder into the mirror, the pony made a show of swallowing it audibly, using a hoof to show the bulge as it traveled down her throat.

Zinc chuckled to herself.

Honey Drip smiled.

The zebra took a step away and pushed open the shower door. Stepping outside, she closed the sea through glass barrier closed behind her before grabbing a towel.

As Zinc dried herself, Honey Drip hummed a tune as she cleaned herself up. A bit of soap, along with a generous application of shampoo was enough that she was at least halfway presentable. It wouldn't do a thing to heal all the bite marks, hickeys, bruises, or her gaping holes but Honey Drip didn't care at this point.

That was a concern for later.

Exiting the shower, Honey Drip was about to call out when she heard the door close. The pony tossed a towel over her withers and walked back into the hotel room, seeking out any sign of her zebra lover. She found none, though she did notice something out of place, a large bag along with what looked like a card that was folded in half.

Curious, Honey Drip trotted over to it, going first to the bag. Pulling open its drawstring revealed that it was a hefty bag of what looked like freshly minted bits.

"Wow," Honey Drip murmured.

She closed the bag back up and grabbed the note, opening it up. As she read the contents of the letter, a smile grew on her face. One that gained a tender, almost sad edge to it when she neared the end.

"Until next time," Honey Drip whispered. "My laconic lover."