

Egg Hunt in the Snow

“Let’s go on a skiing trip!” Tashi said two weeks earlier when he came home from work. That was how they ended up in a coworker’s cozy cabin far away from the city. The unlucky guy told him that he couldn’t go for the trip himself because his wife didn’t get the days they needed off. Nobody else from his family could take the opportunity, either, and so there was a perfect little home away from home available for the stallion and his tigress girlfriend.

It was the Easter weekend, something they both had almost forgotten about amidst all their frantic preparations to pack for the trip. Hundreds of posters, billboards and flyers in the skiing resort reminded them, of course. Egg hunts for the children, bunny themed parties for the adults, and the festival of fertility had certainly been celebrated extensively in their little cabin as well. The weather had been perfect the first two days. The sun shined so bright it was almost blinding with all the snow around. They had a lot of fun skiing, even though it was anything but easy for the stallion that tried it for the first time in his life. He had really been envious of Alex’s feline grace once more. It was no surprise that the generous but unlucky colleague was a little jealous about the amazing pictures they could send back home despite the poor phone reception high up on the mountains.

Like all good things, the great weather couldn’t last forever. On Sunday morning, the last full day they had together on their little trip, the tigress woke up to the sounds of the window shutters banging against their wooden frames and the wind howling outside. She opened her eyes slowly. The cabin had a nice wood stove that kept them warm usually. That morning, there was nothing left in it but dying cinders with the firewood burned up overnight, so the bedroom was quite cold. The thick down quilt blanket covering her and being snuggled up tightly with her boyfriend kept her warm despite the frosty air trying to get to her. She caressed his chest and brushed through his fur with her claws extended just a little. A soft snort and one long yawn later, Tashi opened his eyes as well. “Good morning, love...” He mumbled, stretched his arms and legs, and smiled at her. “My muscles are so sore...” He complained and closed his eyes again after looking at Alex. “Skis clearly aren’t made for horses... I’ll try the snowboard next. Or maybe we can get a sleigh for you to sit on and me to pull you!” He said, his ears wiggling playfully. “Do you think we can even go out at all today? There seems to be a storm going on outside.” The tigress asked him. Tashi blinked a few times and raised his head, then pushed the blanket down to his chest so could sit up. The cold bedroom air got even through his dense fur and made him shiver slightly. “Odd! They said the weather would be clear. But it’s always unpredictable.”

He looked towards the window while Alex wiggled out of his embrace to grab her phone off the nightstand. “Aww... we got a storm warning all day now. The recommendation is to stay inside.” She said and held her phone up in front of Tashi’s face who blinked a few times because he was blinded by the bright screen. “Oh no. I hope it clears up by tomorrow at least. Such a shame, we only got a few days. Sucks to lose even one of them.” Her boyfriend said with a pout on his face. “I’m sure we can rent the cabin again another time. Also, I can think of worse things than being stuck with you in a cabin for a day!” The tigress replied much more cheerfully. So much so that her smile spread from her face back onto Tashi’s. “How sweet of you... But I’ll have to at

least go outside to get us some firewood. It's so cold, I barely want to leave the bed! How bad must it be for you?" He asked and kissed her cheek. Alex just grinned at him, dropped her phone back onto the nightstand, and climbed onto him. She was lying on his chest and belly, the blanket keeping the cold air away from them. "Who says we have to get out of bed right now?" The tigress asked him, wiggling slowly on top of him. Tashi smiled at her, put his arms around her, his hands resting right on her butt. "Nobody... we've got the whole day to waste." He replied and then kissed her deeply. Their steamy breaths and moans could be seen in the cold air as Alex started grinding her pussy against her boyfriend's flaccid cock and sheath. The morning passed quickly without them needing any fire in the oven to stay warm, even the stallion's sore muscles seemed to have gone through a miracle recovery.

Eventually they had to get out of bed and start a fire to keep themselves warm. Quickly, it became cozy enough inside the cabin for them to walk around bottomless again. They had to use water very sparingly with no sewage pipes leading up to the place, so they skipped shower. It was not like either of them minded the slightly musky scent of one another, not even with the aroma of their morning sex mixed in. A tongue bath for the most affected spots had to be enough.

The thick layer of clouds that covered the sky made it difficult to tell the exact time of day. After a hearty late breakfast, they just enjoyed their stay together without any beeping phones, without anyone else interfering with them. It was only the blowing wind that marred the relaxing calmness of being disconnected. They found some board games in one of the cupboards and they had fun playing a few rounds of checkers and Yahtzee. Time passed, eventually the storm calmed down, and they could even open the shutters and look at all the fresh snow outside.

The living room they were spending their day in had a big window with a view of the mountains and the nearby forest. It was pure white in white, not a soul outside. "Mhm... look at that wonderful snow, Alex!" The stallion said with a smile on his face. "Yes! Tomorrow we can go for another round of skiing or two before we have to leave." Alex replied and leaned against him. "I agree, will be worth coming home a little late for this." He smiled and they looked outside for a while together. There was just the sound of the fire crackling in the oven until it was rudely drowned out by Tashi's rumbling belly. The tigress grinned and caressed his stomach. "Guess it has been a while since 'breakfast', hasn't it?" She asked him playfully and he looked down at her hand and he chuckled. "Yeah... I guess we can skip lunch... time to make dinner!" The stallion said as he winked at her happily and slipped away from her.

The cabin had a small kitchen that doubled as the dining room with a table just large enough for four people to sit at. There was a cramped counter with a sink, a gas-fueled stove and very limited space to actually prepare any food. But for a day like this where they couldn't go out to a restaurant to have their dinner, it was enough. Tashi's hooves clopped on the wooden floor as he stepped into the room and he was quickly followed by the silky soft paws of his girlfriend. He opened the fridge and looked inside. "Hm... what a shame. Easter Sunday and all that we have is the leftovers from the restaurant yesterday." He said. "Oh! And a can of soup. I guess we can make a little menu." He chuckled and turned to Alex. "That's okay. We can go to our favorite

place when we get home tomorrow!" She said, nudged Tashi aside and reached into the fridge to take out her box. The stallion took out his, and they closed the door again.

"So, you said the pork was good?" Tashi asked her as they were sitting at the table a moment later, each of them a steaming plate of food in front of them. "Tastes even better now that it is reheated!" The tigress replied, taking a quick break from finishing what remained of her noodles and fried pork. "Heh! I'm glad. They got things we aren't as used to on the menu here. I don't get why they say you shouldn't reheat mushrooms. These still taste amazing." He finished his portion of noodles with mushrooms in cream sauce. Even though they were just having leftovers, the smell in the kitchen was amazing, bringing back the scent of the herbs and the freshly fried meat from the restaurant the day before. The stallion's stomach was no longer rumbling, they were both full, looked at their empty plates, and then smiled at each other. "Soo... want to see if we can tune into one of the TV channels now that the weather has calmed? Finish off the day lazy?" Tashi asked as they brought their plates over to the sink to let them soak in a little. "Aw... you teased me with a menu, we skipped out on the soup, and now there's not even dessert?" The tigress asked him, pouting playfully. Her boyfriend's ears wiggled around as he looked at her, then towards the fridge.

Alex chuckled at him and she grabbed him by the cheeks to turn him back to face her. She kissed him right on the lips and his chin. "You know what I mean!" She told him, grinning at him so much so that he snorted excitedly in return. Her teasing him like this was enough for things to warm up between his legs, for a little cloud of his musk to waft up to their noses. "How about you go relax on the couch... I come join you in a moment after I'm done with the dishes?" The stallion told her and kissed her back, first on her nose, then each of her sabre teeth, and finally on her lips. "Fiiine..." She replied. "But I'm taking something with me to warm up first." She took a tiny step back, caressed his belly, then her hand moved down to his crotch. The stallion moaned softly when two of her fingers slipped into his sheath, right into the space between that pouch of skin and his flaccid cock. She went around his soft member once, then pulled her fingers out, and the tip of Tashi's cock was dangling from the sheath immediately after. Just when he had recovered from that first touch, the palm of her hand was up against his heavy balls, covering a large part of that sweaty sack. Two quick squeezes, one for each of his testicles, as if she wanted to check if they were alright, and she took his hand away again.

'Sniiffff.'

The pink pads on her fingertips were glistening with the stallion's sweat, and she gave them a long sniff, so intensely that the fine hair on the back of her hand was moving with the musky air she inhaled. Tashi witnessed it all, and by the end of it, his cock was semi-erect, and he gasped. "My kind of appetizer..." She whispered at him before she licked her fingers, spanked her stunned boyfriend's rear, and then sneaked out of the kitchen. Tashi turned towards the sink, almost happy that he got to clean the dishes to cool down. A second more of this, and he would have had to serve dessert right on the kitchen table. He was not certain it would have been sturdy enough to withstand that last course of the menu.

Alex was lying on the couch in the living room, her legs splayed out, looking towards the kitchen door. Her red sweater had not made it that far, she had dropped it right on the carpet in front of

the sofa. She missed out on the beautiful view outside the window. The sky had cleared up. It was a perfect dark blue as if the storm had blown away all impurities during the day. The moon had not risen yet and so the stars could be seen shining brightly, so far away from the big cities that drowned them out in their own lights. It was all worth it to her, though. After a few minutes of waiting, her boyfriend came into the room. The sight of his silky fur that clung to his body snugly enough for her to see the outlines of his muscles was a nice trade for the beauty of nature outside. Considerate as he was, he had left his T-shirt in the kitchen. She looked into his eyes, winked at him, then her gaze dropped lower, attracted by his slowly swinging, glistening horse cock. Clearly, the time to clean up the dishes had not been enough for the stallion to calm down fully. The long white fur, the feathering on his legs moved with every step he took.

She expected him to come to her more quickly and was surprised he was walking so slowly. Then she saw that he was holding something, a glass bowl with colorful eggs floating inside of it. He had to balance it carefully to avoid spilling any water. "Horsey!" She said and chuckled. "Those silly jelly eggs! I meant I want you for dessert! Those didn't even taste that good!" But Tashi could not be swayed. Only when he stood next to the couch, did he set down that little bowl and then looked at his naked girlfriend. "Oh... I understood that even before you had your little taste of me." He replied and got on his knees in front of her. They were both shivering in anticipation as the stallion leaned in to kiss her on the lips. "I'd say you have no idea how horny that made me... but I think you know exactly what you were doing." He whispered to his purring girlfriend right after their lips no longer touched. She put his hands onto his strong shoulders and the stallion sighed happily. His own hands went to explore her body. The first stop was her belly to enjoy the softness of the gorgeous tiger. Then he looked right into her eyes as his hands moved up to cup her breasts. He snorted happily as he squeezed them a little and teased her nipples with his thumbs. There was no need for him to look down. His nostrils were flaring, and he could smell it. She was getting wet, and there was one more reason why they'd need to give the sofa a deep scrub before they were going to leave the next day.

"Don't leave me waiting hungry..." Alex purred, nudged him to stop playing with her perfect chest. "Mhm... you're not the only one with an appetite..." He teased, but still played along. His hands slipped from her breasts, and he craned his neck down to carefully nuzzle her stiff nipples. He kept nibbling and gently tugging on them with his thick lips as his left hand moved further and further down. His eyes were all on hers even as she closed her own in anticipation. Her mouth was open, all her sharp teeth could be seen even while she held her breath.

"Ahn...yesss"

She moaned and sighed when just one of her boyfriend's large fingers pushed against her clitoral hood, squeezed, and stroked her little pearl, and then slipped right into her wet and waiting pussy. Tashi so loved to see her writhe in pleasure like this. So much so that he had to muzzle his own little sigh with a long sloppy kiss to her left nipple. He left it glistening with his spit as his attention turned to her other breast. He curled that single digit inside of her, teased her inner walls, searched for her favorite spots. Her special button was not left unattended, either. His thumb pushed against it, rubbed it gently, as if he wanted to clean the smallest bit of dirt off a most precious gem. Both of her nipples were left with the thinnest layer of his spit when the stallion leaned back, the fur around her areolae just slightly damp. It was a good thing that

their cabin was so secluded. With the huge window so close to them, the horny couple would have been exposed to anyone looking inside.

'Shlck...shlck...shlck'

Each time the one finger inside moved and stretched the tigress' pussy, a soft slurping sound could be heard, she was even gripping that single digit tightly. Tashi moved his free hand up to her chin. He lifted her head a little and they kissed passionately once again. Their tongues moved around in one another's mouth just as much as his finger did inside of her wet tunnel. "Look who is so hot and wet..." He said as they broke their kiss. The stallion leaned back, left some space between the two heated bodies. "Look who's talking..." Alex replied when she looked at him and saw his semi-hard cock swinging slowly with precum dripping from the tip.

'Slrp'

He pulled his finger out of those tightly gripping lips. There was a thick string of the tigress' nectar bridging from the tip of his finger to her plump pussy. It broke off as he moved his hand further away. Still, there was a rope of cum dangling from his finger. It was thick and sticky not unlike melted cheese. "Oops... looks like I missed a spot this morning..." Tashi said as he saw it. He grinned and held his finger up in front of Alex's face. A second later, she was sucking on that finger, making the stallion moan. "Unf... let's share it..." He whispered when he pulled his finger out clean and then leaned in for another deep kiss. Their tongues tangled around each other and they spread that small remainder of their morning fun around until it was all dissolved, until it had turned into nothing but the musky aroma of sex that was filling their senses of taste and smell.

"Only fair that I got an appetizer, too, don't you think?" The dirty stallion teased her as they were both breathing so excitedly, anticipating what was about to come. "True! But now comes the real thing." Alex replied as she reached down to stroke her boyfriend's musky, heavy length. Her hands spread his precum around on the blunt tip of his shaft, and her tall mate moaned softly. He took her by the wrists and guided her back to the well-cushioned sofa. "You're right. Dessert, like I promised." The tigress looked at him quite puzzled for a moment. Her confusion only grew when he picked up the bowl of eggs, he had brought that she almost forgot about. "Tashi! I told you those eggs don't taste that good!" The stallion could not be stopped, not even by her protests. He took out one of the slippery gelatin eggs and held it up. "That's because we didn't add the right flavor, yet!" Tashi replied, trying to do his best impression of a grin that only the tigress could pull off so perfectly. Before she could reply and protest any further, he started rubbing the thin end of the egg against her clit. Suddenly, she understood what the bowl was for. Her boyfriend had soaked the jiggly candy in hot water, warmed the eggs up to body temperature. The wave of pleasure caused her frown and confusion to melt away. "You're right, there's plenty of flavor that way..." She replied.

Tashi wiggled his ears when he saw that she was coming around to like the crazy idea he had. "Think we can fit all of them?" He asked as he held up the bowl with three more eggs floating in that warm water. "Let's try!" The tigress replied eagerly. The stallion knew the area between her legs so well, he didn't need to look down at it even while they were having such a special little adventure. He was much more interested to see her face as he kept teasing her with that warm egg. It was a little thinner than his cock, but it still wouldn't go in just as easy as the finger did

earlier. "Bet it would taste better already..." He teased her as he kept rubbing it against her little pleasure button, leaving behind a sticky trail of sugary mess. Just as the tigress opened her mouth for another soft moan, he pushed the egg further down, made her pussy lips part around it.

'Shlp'

A suckling sound could be heard once the thickest part of the egg had slipped past her soft fleshy curtains and into the tight embrace of her hot flesh. "Ahn... feels a little odd!" The tigress cooed as she felt just that one warm chunk inside of her. "I'd be shocked if you said it was a familiar feeling." The stallion replied with a chuckle. "Or maybe not, my naughty little cat." He kept teasing her even as her pussy stood a little open, showing that colorful Easter symbol inside to anyone who knew what exactly to look for. "Three more?" The tigress asked, looking a little flustered. "Yes..." Her boyfriend replied and made her moan softly once more as he rubbed her clit with his slippery fingers. "Don't let this one escape..."

With a playful grin, Tashi picked up the next egg. He gave it a playful lick as Alex was looking at him. "You're right, quite bland. Can't wait to taste it again later." He whispered before he pushed it against her little meow hole. With something inside of her already, this egg required a bit more pressure to get into her tight tunnel. The stallion almost regretted not seeing how her labia slowly spread around it until they almost sucked the egg inside deeper along with the other one.

'Slp'

"Good thing you warmed them up. Fuck! They jiggle inside of me a bit." Alex said, holding onto her boyfriend's shoulder with one hand. Her other hand was resting on her belly as if she were trying to feel for a bulge those eggs would make. The stallion's cock was certainly much bigger than any of those eggs, but with two of them, they were already in as deep as a third of his length could go. "Well, it's what gelatin does! Careful, don't squish them, but don't lose them, either." He kept teasing her. "You're halfway there!" Before he finished the sentence, he held up another egg. "So colorful!" He said. "Mhm... just get it in." The tigress replied. Happy to oblige, the stallion pushed it against her, slim end first. It almost slipped from his grasp, but he kept it right on track. The tigress moaned when he squeezed it in just to the thickest spot, right before the point where it would slip in all by itself.

It went in almost without a sound. At least none that wasn't drowned out by the lusty sigh of the tigress. She was starting to feel full, just the tiniest bulge showed in her belly. "You can do the last one..." Tashi teased her. "You're used to stallion cock, my little slut." He teased her, bent over, and kissed her slightly bulging belly and licked her left nipple. In return, he got an angry stare, and Alex pushed her claws into his shoulder. She shushed him and whispered. "Does horsey want me to be naughty less often?" Her angry little pout didn't last for long, though. They both chuckled. "As if we could..." Tashi replied. He put the bowl down after he took the last egg out and pushed it aside now that it was not needed anymore.

"Last one..." He said and looked into her eyes. It was a little staring contest, holding eye contact while he squeezed the last orb of Easter candy against her well-stuffed honeypot. Knowing how she was used to take blunt-tipped things, he went thick side first for this last one. Alex's legs

were shaking a little when it stretched her open. It felt bigger, it was nice and warm, it was just missing the pulsing and twitching, the signs of eager arousal a real living cock would give.

‘Shllp’

Going in the wrong way around, it got sucked in more quickly, pushed deep into the tigress’ fleshy tunnel. The eggs were moving around inside of her independently. Each squeeze of her inner walls rippled in them, she could feel them slipping around, reacting to her movements. “I know you probably can’t stand hearing it anymore, Alex. But the crazy shit we do together just makes me love you more each day.” He said when he saw his girlfriend writhe in pleasure, shaking a bit from the strange new experiences.

“Now what?” She asked him. “We forgot to buy the vanilla cream you’re supposed to have with those eggs. Maybe that’s why they are a little bland. So now we add our own special sauce.” He replied. The tigress’ facial expression went from puzzled – why would he talk about their shopping trip right in the middle of their little adventure – to intrigued, and finally she showed her best, lewdest grin. “Mhm... now I can’t wait to taste them again when we’re done, either.” She said when she got the hint. “I knew you’d like the idea... but I’ll need your help to make the creamy sauce... We don’t want the eggs to turn into mush, do we?” He asked her just before he grabbed his cock that had been pointing at the floor the whole time and put it right on top of her belly. Suddenly the tigress felt the pressure from the eggs inside and her boyfriend’s massive throbbing horse member pushing down onto her fur and already bulging tummy below.

“Still eager to cup a feel, my little tiger?” He asked her, took her hands, and guided her to his shaft. With a lewd grin on her face, the tigress put her hands around the twitching length. She could barely close them around it, and she could feel her boyfriend’s excited heartbeat with every pulse that went through the veins inside. He sighed softly and smiled at her. “Always eager to lend a hand for my horsey.” She replied as she started stroking his cock. Getting him to snort excitedly was easy for her. She just needed to apply some pressure behind the tip every time her hands moved back up, then stroke him down all the way to his medial ring. When she squeezed that fleshy bump exactly right, she could even get him to neigh softly. “Ngh... oh yes... only you can get my cock so hard...” He whispered after one of those primal sounds slipped from him that always made him feel a little embarrassed.

Her hands moved up and down his length slowly, the soft pads on her palms gliding along his skin. Only once he started to leak some precum from his tip and she could scoop up that natural lubricant, did she pick up the pace.

‘Flap-shlp-flap-shlp’

She tugged and stroked his length continuously. While she tried to keep eye contact with him, her boyfriend couldn’t decide whether he wanted to keep looking at her working his cock so perfectly, to stare at her breasts, or to look back into her mesmerizing green eyes. There was only one thing he was sure of, he wanted her to feel at least as much pleasure as she was giving him. His hefty warm balls were so close to her pussy that he had to push them aside to get back to her dripping sex. He pushed one finger in just deep enough to touch the last egg and moved the little clutch around inside of her. At the same time, he pushed and rubbed her clit again. They were getting each other off, slowly, without rushing. They knew they were doing

it right when they felt their partner's hand shaking right on their sex. None of them was shy to return the favor immediately.

As their arousal grew, as they came closer to a shared climax, there was only one thing ruining that perfect lewd moment. They were both longing to taste each other's lips, but with their current position they were unable to have them meet for a kiss. The lusty gaze at each other had to be enough. The fire in the wood oven was also about to burn out. But the heat between the two of them was rising so much in return, they had no chance to even notice the air around them cooling down. Tashi let his thumb push down on his girlfriend's little pearl more firmly, rubbed and ever so gently flicked it left and right more and more quickly. "A bit... harder... please, Alex..." He moaned to the tigress that was shaking in lust herself. Her pussy was contracting around those eggs inside, almost squishing them, and it was that one finger inside of her that kept her from squeezing them out at times.

'Flap-flap-flap-fap-fap'

He didn't have to wait for long to have his wish fulfilled. Alex squeezed his cock as hard as she could while keeping up the pace, even picking it up a little. He could feel her wonderful soft hands stroking him down from his blunt tip all the way to almost touching his sheath, then back up. It was no surprise that there were a few strings of his precum glistening on the tigress' belly, slowly seeping into her fur. The musky scent of her boyfriend's liquid sticky arousal hit her with every breath she took. She was doing it so well that it all happened fast from then on out.

The stallion felt it, that wonderful itch all through his cock, that explosion of pleasure that travelled all the way up to his loins. She had pushed him past the point of no return, and he had to be quick. As the blunt tip of his cock started to swell, he pulled back, aligned his cock with her pussy, and pushed inside of her quickly. He was just in time, got in right before he was about to pop. It was a little rough, but he went in just over an inch deep, right past the part of his cock that expanded when his cock was flaring. The tigress could feel the expanding tip of his cock stretching her pussy lips from the inside. Alex moaned and she had her eyes open wide. They both looked down at her belly, their vision clouded by their intense shared pleasure.

'Shplrt-splrt-shlp-shlp-shlp'

Tashi's cock was jerking, pulsing with every massive rope of cum that was driven through his length by the orgasm that was rocking his body. The little bulge in the tigress' belly grew as she was stuffed not only with those jelly eggs but with a generous load of horse cream to go along with them. It was so much that not even the stallion's flared tip could hold it all inside. It oozed out around the throbbing horse member, soaked into the fur around the tigress pussy, and ran down all along the stallion's length until it dripped down from his balls. "Heh... guess that's how dragons do it?" Tashi asked when he could hold a clear thought again. He didn't even give his tigress a chance to reply to his silly question, though. His hard cock still inside of her, he went back to getting her off as well. Index and middle finger, both wet with his cum and her pussy juices, squeezed and rubbed her clit, relentlessly. He didn't give her a break until she was moaning at him so loudly that anyone outside for a stroll must have still heard it. The stallion was too high up on his wave of pleasure to be embarrassed about neighing when he felt Alex's pussy quivering around his cock.

'Shlpirt-splat-plat'

Her legs were shaking, and her squirting flushed out a portion of the stallion's cum. There on the floor in front of the sofa was a nice big puddle with a sample of the mixed love juice sauce they had generously marinated those eggs in. It took a few minutes before they came down from their orgasms and rode out the waves of pleasure together. Being unable to kiss, they held hands, and looked into each other's eyes. Finally, Tashi's cock went a little soft and slipped out of the tigress' pussy, followed by another load of their love cream hitting the floor. Just in the nick of time, the stallion caught the first egg that slipped out along with his cock. It had dissolved a little, shrunk in size, and it was completely dripping with his sticky white seed. "Ready for a taste, Alex?" He asked her and in return, she just licked her lips and sabre teeth. He stuck the egg between his lips and then lowered his head all the way down until the other half touched the tigress mouth. They shared a quick, sloppy kiss, and Alex bit off one half of the egg. After chewing, tasting the greatly enhanced flavor, they both sighed softly. "What a great dessert! Should have trusted you right from the start..." The tigress whispered.

"It's not over yet." Tashi replied and craned his neck down until he could rub his upper lip against his girlfriend's clit. "It's our own little egg hunt now... let me see if I can get the next one out with my tongue." He replied and made his girlfriend purr deeply even before his flexible slippery muscle slipped into her dripping wet folds to dig out their next shared treat.