

High above the serene and cloudless skies of Equestrian airspace, it was hard to believe that any beings were able to reach such immense heights while the ground remained *thousands* of feet below. But due to the marvels of Equestrian mechanics and science, one of the latest Airship cruise-liners was soaring high above the clouds without any resistance at all. Even though the ship was massive enough to rival the size of a small building (both in its stature *and* passenger capacity), the state-of-the-art engineering powering its motors and helium-filled balloons ensured that it would easily stay afloat throughout any situation laid before it. Fortunately though, since the weather was slated to be absolutely *perfect* for the cruise-liner's course, there wasn't a single worry to be had for the crew or passengers aboard for the weekend.

And that detail was *especially* welcoming for that particular cruise, which happened to be the Airship's first official 'Coast-to-Coast Equestrian Gay Weekend.'

Aboard the gargantuan luxury liner, there were literally *hundreds* of gay men from all walks of life in attendance for its premiere trip. While a large portion of the attendees were singles looking for a wild weekend aboard the ship, that didn't mean there weren't also lots of *couples* enjoying the cruise as well; whether they were newly-dating, or engaged mates, or even married for *years*, it seemed that the event had every type of relationship on board to experience the maiden voyage among the flawless skies. There was even a large number of *non*-Equestrian species seen throughout the ship as well, including several gryphons who weren't above breaking the prejudices of their homelands to embrace their lives as freely as they wished.

One of those said gryphons was Gallus, who happened to be one of the *youngest* attendees on board for the voyage. His blue fur and feathers stood out quite prominently against the red Neighwaaian shirt he was wearing over his torso; meanwhile, the tips of his feathers atop his head carried the same yellowish tint that was seen on his smiling beak. Since he had only recently become of legal age in both Equestria *and* the Gryphon Kingdom, the fact that he was attending an adult-only cruise felt unbelievably liberating. Not to mention, being able to join the cruise alongside one of his closest friends, and a fellow classmate from the School of Friendship, only made the experience even better.

While Gallus walked along the top deck of the airship with a smile on his beak (and a margarita the size of a fishbowl in his free claw), the pale green stallion with a shaggy teal mane trotted right alongside him with an equally blissful expression. The pony, known as Sandbar to most of Ponyville's citizens, didn't feel the need to wear any vacation-themed attire like his Plus-One. However, he still had a generous dollop of sunscreen applied along the bridge of his snout, and a pair of sunglasses laid across his forehead. While it was unclear how close their relationship really was at first-glance, it was obvious that they were comfortable with each other by how closely they were walking together.

But for one particular passenger aboard the ship, who was seated at a nearby table alongside *his* Plus-One, his brows perked up upon taking notice of the duo. While other attendees on that section of the deck were either admiring the view from the sides, or helping themselves to

complimentary drinks from the open bar, Gallus and Sandbar didn't seem to notice as a uniquely colored zebra left his seat to head towards them.

“Ummm... Excuse me?” he asked when he got within hearing distance, which was thankfully enough to make the couple stop and turn around. Sandbar's brows rose up in surprise, not expecting to see a zebra with *red* stripes instead of black. But for Gallus, his cheeks blushed a little as he took more notice to the zebra's *attractiveness*; not only did he have a unique style with a feather and piercings hanging from his right ear, but his thin and muscular build went swimmingly well with his mohawk. Plus, the zebra's smile looked *rather* charming as he tried to address the couple with a hesitant tone, “Do... Do you two happen to be *Gallus and Sandbar*?”

The gryphon and stallion both stared back at him wide-eyed, not expecting a stranger to take notice of them by name. The two glanced back at each other for a second with surprised expressions, before Sandbar turned back towards the zebra and answered him. “Umm... Yeah, we are.”

“How do you *know* that?” asked Gallus as his eyes narrowed on him suspiciously.

“Pbtt! Are you *kidding* me?!” asked the zebra as his face lit up excitedly. “You two were part of the group responsible for saving Equestria from *Cozy Glow* right? I read the article about you guys in the *Baltimore Tribune*! Oh my gosh, I can't *believe* this!”

Gallus and Sandbar both blushed with more bashful smiles upon hearing that answer, clearly not used to being recognized for their efforts. Even though the six students who saved Equestria got a *lot* of notoriety through their respective nations for their efforts, Princess Twilight Sparkle purposely tried to keep their identities minimal for Equestrian publication (both to protect them from future threats, and also so they could focus on their studies). Fortunately, the two still seemed grateful for the recognition as the zebra put out his hoof, and introduced himself properly. “Oh, my apologies! My name is Eirjan, and it’s an absolute *pleasure* to meet you two.”

“W-Well, ummm... thank you!” chirped Sandbar as he shook Eirjan’s hoof first. “I mean, it’s still kinda weird getting used to that kind of attention, but it’s nice to meet you too!”

“Y-Yeah...” Gallus’ smile was notably more blushed as he shook the zebra’s hoof after Sandbar, but he kept himself polite to avoid looking too flustered by Eirjan’s appearance. “I mean... It’s cool being recognized for our efforts sometimes.”

“Yeah, I bet!” said Eirjan with a respectful nod, before he turned around to shout out towards his mate. “Hey, Marzo! Come over here, you gotta meet these two!”

Eirjan’s Plus-One stood up from his own seat, who happened to be a taller zebra with a more lanky build in comparison. However, Marzo appeared to be just as appealing as his mate as he came up to the three, and carried an enchanting smile behind his bearded muzzle. His stripes were a more traditional black among his white fur, but he also had several tribal tattoos of

varying colors adorning his forelegs and chest. He didn't seem to immediately notice who the couple were, but his smile lit up the instant Eirjan motioned towards them and said, "Marzo, these are the two guys from the *Student Six* group! Gallus and Sandbar, remember?"

Marzo gasped before he quickly shook their hoof and claw as well. "Oh, *wow!*" he shouted with a thick Zebrican accent. "My goodness, this is such an honor! I would've never expected to see you guys at a cruise like *this!*"

While Eirjan huffed in slight annoyance back at Marzo, Gallus and Sandbar both chuckled embarrassedly as they shook the zebra's tattooed hoof. "Uhhh... Well, I suppose *so,*" said Sandbar with a more flustered tone of voice than before. "I mean... we kinda won tickets to this cruise from a *raffle* our friends entered Gallus in."

The gryphon let out a nervous chuckle as he scratched the back of his neck with a claw, and tried to look away from the zebras sheepishly. "Ummm... Yeah, they... they wanted to do something nice for me after I came out to them."

Eirjan and Marzo gave a shared "*Daaaawwww~*" upon hearing that admission, which caused Gallus to squirm with a deeper blush out of embarrassment. Fortunately, Sandbar wrapped a hoof over his friend's back as he held him close, and spoke up for him with a prideful smile. "Yeah, he kinda surprised *everyone* when he told us that fact! But after everything we went through, we couldn't have found a better way to show we loved him for who he is~"

To emphasize that point, Sandbar bent in and gave Gallus a friendly peck on the cheek.

“Aaaaawwww~” cooed the zebras at the same time again, before Eirjan asked with an optimistic smile, “Oh my *gosh!* Are you two, like... *you know...*” The zebra pointed his hoof at both of them, hopeful his words didn’t need to be completed to make his question known.

Fortunately, Gallus smiled while nodding his head gently “Yeah, he... he kinda *is~* We've recently started the relationship *officially* after Sandbar’s girlfriend insisted on it. She saw how much we hung out, and... she figured it would be a fun addition~” he grinned and jerked the thumb of his claw at his friend “I mean, the two of us have been a *bit* closer than most friends usually are, so I don’t blame her”

“Whoa, really?!” asked Marzo with a legitimately puzzled stare on Sandbar. “You... have a boyfriend *and* a girlfriend?”

Despite the zebra’s confounded tone, Sandbar didn’t look offended in the slightest as he answered with a smile. “Well, Yona might be my Special Somepon--*Errr...* I mean Special Some*Yak*, but the two of us are keeping our relationship open to explore new things. Hence why she had me rope this *bird brain* into our relationship!”

Despite the teasing name, Gallus only scoffed playfully with a roll of his eyes. “Oh, *wow~*” noted Eirjan with a surprised, but still very impressed-looking smile on his muzzle. “I have to

say, that's really mature to hear from somepony as young as yourself. So... she's obviously okay with you being here with *Gallus*?"

"Mhmm!" nodded the stallion quite casually. "I mean, it's not like the two of us are exactly *straight*. I happen to be Bisexual, and Yona's actually *Pan*, if you can believe it~"

"Whoa!" Marzo looked absolutely floored by that revelation, and followed up his exclamation by clarifying, "You mean, the daughter of *Yakyakistan Royalty*, Yona?!"

"Yeah!" Gallus said with an equally surprised smile of his own. "Apparently, Yakyakistan is *surprisingly* progressive about that kind of stuff! When she and Sandbar first got together, *she* was the one who wanted them to keep things open-ended."

Sandbar blushed timidly while nodding his head, chuckling to himself with a content smile upon recalling that conversation. "Well... I mean, I can understand her not wanting us to stay *monogamous* when there's so much to experience. Plus, we have an understanding that if we were to try anything with others, they would *have* to be of the same sex."

"Okay, *that's* an impressive thing to learn about you two!" Eirjan said with the utmost sincerity, as well as a warm smile pointed at the pony. "I'm actually a sex therapist, and I've heard a *lot* of horror stories about couples who had issues with monogamy and polygamy alike. So the fact that

you and Yona are comfortable enough to carry a relationship with *that* much trust is really admirable.”

Sandbar blinked a couple of times in surprise, and then smiled gratefully back at Eirjan with a thankful nod. Meanwhile, Gallus chuckled as he nudged his boyfriend from the side and added, “Yeah, Yona’s really cool about that stuff. She even had me *join in* with them for the first time before this trip, just so I would be more comfortable with doing stuff with Sandbar~”

“D-Dude!” blurted the pony as he gawked back at him with a frazzled blush. “You don’t need to tell them *that!*”

Eirjan and Marzo covered their muzzles to keep from giggling too loudly, but it was clear that Gallus’ statement threw them off-guard. Fortunately, Marzo was the first to speak up by saying assuredly, “Hey, it’s alright. Believe me, we totally understand. It’s definitely good to have your first experience with friends who you trust. *Especially* before coming to a cruise like this.”

“That’s right,” said Eirjan in agreement as he gave his mate a friendly nudge from the side.

“Plus, I’m willing to assume from your guys’ ages that this is the first time either of you have been on *this* sort of trip before, right?”

After a brief moment of silence, the two blushed back at the other couple and nodded their heads. “Well, ummm... yeah,” confessed Sandbar with a meager shrug. “Like, I tried doing some research on what to expect, but... well, there isn’t really a lot.”

“Mmhmm,” nodded Gallus with an equally apprehensive look on his face. “But still, uhhhh... We’re definitely open to any suggestions if you have any~”

While Sandbar glanced back at his friend with a slight raise of his brows, the gryphon was trying not to smile too nervously at the two studly zebras. Eirjan and Marzo gave Gallus a couple of wide grins upon hearing that request, obviously happy to oblige. After the two looked back at each other to nod in agreement, Eirjan said back towards Gallus and Sandbar, “Well, how about this... Marzo and I were *just* about to head down to the sushi bar for some lunch. If you two are alright with joining us, then we would be *honored* to bring you to a certain... *privatized* section of the ship for some unlisted activities. How does that sound?~”

The younger couple both stared at Eirjan with wide-eyed and flustered looks, not needing any clarification as to what the zebra was implying with his offer. Even though the two couples had just met, the chemistry was already strong enough for both sides to take notice. And since Gallus and Sandbar weren’t planning to keep this trip *family-friendly*, it wasn’t hard for them to agree to such a measure. So after the stallion and gryphon made a similar nod to one another as the zebras had done, Gallus put out his claw and said, “You know what? You had me at ‘Sushi~’”

Eirjan chuckled in delight as he shook Gallus' claw in agreement, and said with a more alluring smirk, "Well, I hope we'll have much more than *that* later on~"

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For over an hour, the two couples spent quite a lot of time conversing with one another while enjoying the cruise's top-of-the-line selection of fresh sushi. Despite how controversial the consumption of meat may have been for most equine species, Gallus was absolutely *ecstatic* about enjoying something that wasn't crafted from tofu or textured vegetable protein.

Fortunately, due to how open-minded Sandbar and their two new friends were, nobody showed much apprehension when it came to enjoying the various pieces of sushi as they swapped stories. And as the minutes passed, and their plates were cleared with each swipe of their chopsticks or forks, the open-mindedness of the four became more apparent as their stories became sultrier.

"Holy crap, *seriously?!?*" Gallus exclaimed as he the others finally exited the restaurant. Even though the gryphon ate enough sushi to nearly burst, his mind was still alert enough to pay attention to Eirjan and Marzo's tales. Just as they got back onto one of the lower decks, Gallus huffed with a shake of his head and said, "*Man*, and here we were thinking *we* were the only ones who had a threesome with a Changeling!"

Marzo openly scoffed with an amused smirk, which was notable enough to make Sandbar blush in embarrassment. "*Pbbt!* Oh, come on!" jeered the tattooed zebra back towards Gallus. "It's not

like your friend Ocellus is the *only* Changeling living in Equestria. Baltimore is a lot more open-minded than you may think.”

“He’s right, you know,” added Eirjan with a kinder smile as he nodded in agreement. “I actually helped a few Changelings in my line of work myself, and I can tell you for a *fact* that most of them are living pretty well among ponies. There might be a *little* awkwardness here and there, but nothing that wouldn’t make them feel unwelcomed.”

The stallion and gryphon could both tell that Eirjan was being honest, but Gallus couldn’t resist smirking slyly while narrowing his eyes on him. “So... when you say you helped Changelings in your line of work, do you mean as a *sex therapist* or as an *escort*?~”

Sandbar muttered worriedly towards his boyfriend, “D-Dude!”

“What?” asked the gryphon with a shrug back at him. “I think that’s a valid question!”

“You know what? I have to agree,” said Eirjan with an unoffended smile on his muzzle. He then shrugged his shoulders before clarifying, “And to answer your question, I’ve helped Changelings in *both* of my professions. Although... I suppose the *latter* was more prevalent for some of them~”

Both he and Marzo chuckled knowingly after that last sentence, clearly having shared experience to confirm Eirjan's claim. Gallus and Sandbar snickered with a couple of lighthearted grins as well, happy to have such a discussion out in the open without any outside judgement. Back in Ponyville, the two would've usually been treated more as *kids* from most of the older citizens of Ponyville due to their enrollment in the School of Friendship. Even though they were legal adults (as were the other four members of their close-knit group), it was hard to break the stigma that they were too innocent to be involved in such conversations as the one they were in now. Luckily, since the stallion and gryphon were freely walking around on the adult-only cruise, there was no reason for any filters to be used for the zebras' more... *explicit* details.

"So, I gotta ask," began Sandbar, while he and the others continued down the narrow walkway towards the back section of the ship. "How do you two know about this cruise having some... *unlisted* thing going on? Isn't this the maiden voyage or something?"

Both of the zebras chuckled once more as their grins grew more enticed. "Well," replied Eirjan with a light shrug and a playful roll of his eyes, "the two of us have each been on a *lot* of gay cruise-liners, and there was always a privatized section meant for gentlemen like ourselves to act more... *openly* with one another~"

"*Mhmm~*" noted Marzo with an equally chipper smile as his pierced mate. "It's almost like a standard *tradition* for these sorts of events. Honestly, I'm surprised that neither of you knew about it through your research or anything."

Even though the tatted zebra had a point, Gallus was quick to reply with, “Hey, I told you guys that I got the tickets as a surprise *gift!* How was I supposed to know that gay cruises had hidden stuff in them?”

“Yeah, and uhhh... speaking of that...” Sandbar was blushing a little while looking up at the other couple, and he asked with a slightly embarrassed tone of voice, “Ummm... Since you guys haven’t really gone into any *details* about it, what... What exactly *is* this section of the ship for?”

Marzo looked away from the stallion while snickering with a giddier-looking grin. Meanwhile, Eirjan made a motion of his head ahead of them as he said, “*Welllllll...* Do you guys happen to know the expression, ‘A picture is worth a thousand words?~’”

Gallus and Sandbar didn’t ask for any further clarification as they glanced back forward, just as the four rounded the corner to reach the back section of the Airship. The younger couple gasped in absolute shock, their eyes looking like they were going to bulge out of their skulls.

Meanwhile, Eirjan and Marzo grinned like a couple of colts in a candy store while standing beside the two, and admired the lustrous view laid out before them.

There were at least a *dozen* different couples situated out around the back deck of the ship, not seeming to care that they were out in full view while indulging in what looked to be an *insane* orgy. The sounds of heated moans, meaty slaps, and strained groans of pleasure echoed

throughout the deck as mouths and tailholes alike were being filled with *obscene* amounts of hot, throbbing cock. Whether they were laying back on one of the deck-chairs, inside of the shimmering pool, or just sprawled-out in the middle of the deck on all fours, there wasn't a single guy among the dozens within view who wasn't either fucking, sucking cock, or indulging in a variant of *both* at the same time.

And all the while, Gallus and Sandbar just stood in complete shock and awe while their mouths were dropped in stunned silence. Both of their faces practically *exploded* with immense blushes, obviously not expecting that the zebras beside them would've invited the couple to an experience *this* intense right off the bat. Of course, despite how audible Eirjan and Marzo's amused chuckles were, the younger couple's eyes were glued to the shockingly obscene happenings going on before them. More specifically, the stallion and gryphon couldn't help but stare as they noticed *another* couple of the same species getting it on against the guardrail ten feet away.

“Aaaahhhh!! Ri... R-Right there, Troy! Mnnnnghhh!!!~” The stallion with an aqua coat and chestnut brown mane didn't seem to care he was right out in the open, and was moaning out in absolute *rapture* while the silver gryphon behind him was ramming into his ass with hard, unrelenting thrusts. The pony's cutie mark of an art palette and paintbrush could barely be seen, as the gryphon's claws grasped his flanks tightly so he could better stand on his paws. Both of them had golden rings pierced into their right ears, indicating that the two were most likely married to one another. Even from how far away Gallus and Sandbar were, they could see just how much the stallion's marbled cock was twitching with each thrust that knotted member bore

into him; multiple strands of precum could be seen spurting from the pony's pulsating cockhead, and was leaving a small puddle on the wooden floor between his legs.

"Nnnnffff..." The gryphon (who Gallus and Sandbar could only assume was "Troy," judging by the stallion's moans) was giving a strained grin down at his mate as he continued to ram into him rapidly. He gave the stallion's ass a hard smack with his claw, which elicited a heartier moan from the pony while he endured Troy's domineering thrusts. "Aaaahhhh... You like *that*, Canvas?~" he jeered mockingly, not waiting for his answer before giving that cutie mark another rapid smack.

"Mmmghhh!!~ Y-YESSS!!" moaned Canvas in pure elation, neither of them seeming to realize how impactful their exhibitionist fucking may have looked to the *other* pony/gryphon couple gawking at the two. "Aaaahhhh!! Gi... G-Give it to me, Troy!!~"

While the married couple kept at it without any inhibitions, Eirjan leaned in with a cheeky grin to whisper at Sandbar and Gallus, "*Heh~ I take it that looks familiar to you two?*"

Due to how distracted the two were by the sight of Troy and Canvas' shameless fucking, the zebra's sly (and fairly *accurate*) remark caught the two off-guard enough to make them jolt in surprise. Gallus and Sandbar's faces were sporting identical shades of red when they finally looked back at the zebras, which caused Eirjan to cover his face with a hoof while giggling from their expressions. Meanwhile, the sounds of all the other guys indulging in carnal pleasures

around the deck continued to play out in the background to ensure there wasn't any awkward silence.

Marzo was quick to intervene while his partner was still laughing, and asked with an optimistic smirk, "So... I'm hoping this isn't *too much* for either of you? Because from what *I'm* able to see..."

The inked zebra leaned his head downward to glance underneath the younger duo, and his smile widened upon noticing the *physical* reactions Sandbar and Gallus had to everything they witnessed so far. Even with how baffled both of them looked from their expressions, the stallion and gryphon's cocks were already *fully* unsheathed and twitching between their legs. While Sandbar's stallionhood carried a slightly larger girth, it seemed that Gallus' knotted cock was a little bit *longer* at an impressive eleven inches. But from Marzo's perspective, either one seemed fairly tempting as he finished his statement with a more lustrous tone, "... I have a feeling you two will fit in just *fine~*"

Sandbar was the first to break out of his shocked stupor, and let out a nervous laugh while looking away from Marzo in embarrassment. Meanwhile, Gallus was still deeply blushed as he looked around the deck, clearly stunned by the sheer volume of guys sucking or fucking each other around them. When Eirjan finally stopped giggling to himself, he carried a confident grin similar to his mate's as he walked past him. "If you guys don't mind," he said with a flick of his

red-striped tail, which he made sure to purposely smack against the side of Marzo's flank, "I feel like taking a little *dip* in the pool..."

As he trotted past Gallus and Sandbar, he made sure to walk with an obviously wider gait to better expose his thick, ebony cock that dangled flaccidly between his legs. Even at its semi-erect state, the zebra was sporting a length of at *least* eight or nine inches, which caused Sandbar to shiver with an involuntary clenching of his own hind-legs. Of course, both he and Gallus' eyes widened the instant they caught sight of Eirjan's *cock-piercings*, which went along the underside of his shaft with various multicolored gems that were glittering brightly under the sunlight. Just as that intimidating member disappeared from the couple's view, their eyes became pinned to the zebra's tail as it lifted up shamelessly. Due to the thick medial ring that was holding his red tail in place, there was nothing to obscure the view of Eirjan's black, thick, and *puckering* tailhole that stood out prominently against his red and white fur.

All the while, Eirjan walked with a teasingly alluring stance that was ensured to keep their focus, before he paused his steps to look back at them with a seductive smirk on his muzzle. "If either of you feel bold enough to *join* me, I'll be sure to make you feel more... *comfortable*~"

Eirjan then walked off towards the pool, making sure to keep his tied-up tail fully lifted as an invitation for the younger couple to ogle guiltlessly. While Sandbar and Gallus both shuddered to that alluring view their new friend was giving them, Marzo decided to lean in close to the gryphon's ear to advertise himself as well. "And just so you *know*..." Gallus wasn't able to react

before he felt the zebra's teeth giving a teasing nibble to the tip of his ear, which made him instantly gasp and shiver antsyly. Fortunately, the gryphon didn't *back away* either, which was enough for Marzo as he finished his enticing remark. "... I would be *honored* to service either of you heroes in any way you wish~"

As he walked past the couple, Marzo was less subtle about showing off his body than his red-striped friend. Instead of just flagging up his tail to show off his tailhole, the zebra lifted up his hind-leg to give the two a prime view of his pitch-black and **very** well-endowed cock. The thick, ebony python of a member looked to be standing at well over a foot in length, and was already smacking against the underside of his striped barrel. He showed off that meaty cock for only a second or two, but it was more than enough time to make the stallion and gryphon shiver with unified groans under their breaths. Gallus looked *especially* piqued by that impressive piece of equipment, and gulped while his beak was tightly clenched shut.

Marzo then went off the "admire the view" from the rear of the deck, and walked past Troy and Canvas as they were reaching their climax. The zebra flicked his tail teasingly against the silver gryphon's toned ass, and cheekily said, "Good form, dude~"

"*Mnnnghh, th-thanks,*" muttered Troy under his breath, not giving much notice to Marzo while he plowed his moaning husband like there was no tomorrow.

Meanwhile, Eirjan got himself into the pool, making sure to put some respectful distance away from a pegasus blowing a unicorn seated at the ledge. The zebra leaned himself against the side of the pool, making sure to keep his thick ass presented invitingly for either of the younger mates staring. Marzo did the same as he leaned his back against the guardrail, and had himself sprawled-out with a cocky grin while his erect member pointed back at them dauntingly.

Gallus and Sandbar eventually glanced back at each other, their wide-eyed expressions unable to hide any apprehensions they may have had about what was about to happen. Even though they were still *clearly* overwhelmed about everything that was occurring around them, Gallus was the first to speak without much hesitation in his voice. “So... which one do you want? Because *I* kinda want Marzo.”

Sandbar huffed with an accepting smirk, and said with a shrug, “You know what? That’s fine by me~”

After the two gave each other an affirming bump between fist and clenched claw, Gallus made a beeline towards the tattooed zebra while Sandbar went off to the pool. Both of their ears lowered sheepishly while they walked, unable to ignore the raunchy sounds of all the various moans and slapping flesh that echoed throughout the deck. Of course, any feelings of intimidation they may have felt from being brand-new to this experience didn’t seem to reach their still-erect members. Gallus’ cock was repeatedly slapping between his thighs with each step he took across the deck, which made him grow antsy as the distance between him and Marzo’s presented stance

lessened steadily. Meanwhile, Sandbar gasped with a strong shiver the instant he entered the pool, not expecting the water to be so *cold*. But alas, even as he heard Eirjan laugh from overhearing that response, the stallion still waded over towards him with his erection undeterred.

“Heh~” Eirjan gave his waiting a rump a teasing wiggle, allowing Sandbar to better appreciate how smooth his fur looked while it was wet and glistening from the pool water. The stallion’s eyes were locked onto that plump and exposed pucker, and he clenched his muzzle in tightly to keep from *drooling*. But still, the look of neediness and desire on Sandbar’s face was *more* than welcoming to Eirjan as he kept his tied-up tail out of the way, and he said coyly, “You know, I was *hoping* to have an encounter like this with one of you~”

Sandbar nodded with a brief and affirming hum, appearing too flustered to really give any response more audible than *that*. But despite how hesitant he may have looked, the pony didn’t try to pause his movements as he got in close to Eirjan’s backside. As soon as his hooves grasped both of the zebra’s firm and well-toned cheeks, he felt how significantly Eirjan shivered in anticipation. Of course, that may have had more to do with Sandbar’s hot and quivering breath, which exhaled sharply enough to brush against Eirjan’s sensitive flesh.

“Mnnnnghhh!~” The zebra grinned back at Sandbar with a more giddy-sounding shudder, and saw just how enamored the pony looked with his muzzle only a few inches from his rump. Eirjan licked his lips before he said with one final wiggle of his hips, “It’s alright, Sandbar... You can do *whatever you want~*”

The young pony nodded up at him meekly, but still needed to close his eyes to take a deep breath. Even with the high chlorine content in the pool (not to mention the distracting noises of that pegasus giving fellatio just a few feet away), Sandbar still caught a strong whiff of Eirjan's thick and lingering musk. By the time he reopened his eyes, his eyes became glued to that tempting view beneath Eirjan's tail, and the droplets of moisture that beaded across his thick and wrinkled hole. He wasn't sure if it was from the pool itself or the zebra's sweat, but Sandbar couldn't have cared less as he bent in with his muzzle wide-open, and his tongue already lolling out.

“*Aaaahhhhh!!~*” Eirjan's head reeled back as he let out a sharp and high-pitched gasp, not expecting Sandbar to start rimming him right off the bat. But at the same time, the sensation of that curious tongue dragging deeply across his puckering flesh was *far* from unwelcomed. The young stallion had his eyes clenched tightly shut, allowing him to better savor the uniquely bitter taste of the zebra's entrance while giving it that first lap. His nostrils flared out as he involuntarily took a deeper breath, and he caught a stronger dose of that rich and heady musk. Sandbar's pale fur stood on end from the titillating experience, and the only response he could give was a heavy moan before he bent in even *further*, and wrapped his lips around that meaty ring.

“*MNNNGHHH!!~*” Eirjan had to cling onto the edge of the pool as he moaned out more direly, his eyelids barely able to stay open while his eyes rolled back. The zebra's blushed muzzle hung

open, and his groans of pleasure became shakier with each flick he felt from Sandbar's hungry tongue. Meanwhile, the young pony himself was growing more enamored with Eirjan's backside, not letting up as he began to lick that thick pucker more rapidly than expected. His hooves kept a tight grip on the zebra's cheeks, and his cheeks were growing a more intense blush while he devoured that hole vigorously. His snout pressed up firmly against the underside of the dock of Eirjan's tail, which allowed him to take even *deeper* sniffs of that heady musk he was craving so badly. The sounds of everyone else screwing around them began to die out in Sandbar's mind, and soon the sounds of his ravenous slurps and moans could be audibly heard while muffled between Eirjan's cheeks.

“*Mmmmmffffff~*” Soon enough, Sandbar pressed himself in even closer against Eirjan's rump, and wrapped his hooves around the zebra's waist. Eirjan moaned out out more intensely while the stallion was latching to him with such unexpected strength; however, his open muzzle still cracked a pleased smile as he felt one of Sandbar's hooves grasping his thick cock to start stroking. The pony was looking completely focused on his oral assault as he kept rimming Eirjan like mad, trying his hardest to burrow his muzzle between his cheeks to slather every inch of his pucker with his saliva. But at the same time, Sandbar didn't try to hold back while jerking the zebra's shaft with experienced precision, and feeling each distinct piercing that went along the underside of Eirjan's endowed length.

Meanwhile, it seemed that *Gallus* was more focused on the zebra in front of him, even though he could hear Eirjan's lustful moans from the other side of the deck. Marzo was grinning sultrily as

he leaned back against the rail, and looked down at the blue gryphon seating himself before his waiting cock. Even though Gallus was deeply blushed from inexperience, the zebra was quick to say with a confident-sounding purr, “It’s alright, big boy. Just do whatever you feel comfortable with doing~”

Gallus looked around with a more timid expression, feeling rather exposed since he was completely out in the open. Of course, the fact that he wasn’t the *only* guy out here sucking cock was a surprisingly comforting fact to take note of. So because of that, Gallus only needed to take a quick breath before he reached into the front pocket of his Neighwaiian shirt. Marzo’s head tilted in curious surprise, not expecting to see the gryphon had come with *some* form of preparation. A small, thick ring of pink plastic was hanging between Gallus’ talons, but Marzo didn’t need to ask what that unique accessory was meant for; instead, the zebra stood and watched with a randy smirk as Gallus applied the ring along the ridges of his open beak.

“Wow, a *beak sheathe*?~” Marzo asked with an impressed smile on his face. “Heh~ And here I was thinking you weren’t *planning* to do this sort of thing on the cruise~”

“Hey, I came here with *Sandbar*, didn’t I?~” Even though he was originally planning to use his beak sheathe with his boyfriend, Gallus didn’t seem upset about his alternative while leering up at the zebra with a grin of his own. With that thick ring of malleable plastic wrapped around the edges of his beak, Gallus almost looked like he was wearing *lipstick* as he said teasingly, “Besides, I could always just save this for *him* if you’re not willing~”

Instead of waiting for a suitable reply, Gallus opened his beak wide while kneeling before the zebra's waist, and wriggled his tongue just *inches* from Marzo's thick cockhead. His golden eyes narrowed on Marzo's, silently *goad*ing him into taking advantage of the moment. Luckily for the young gryphon, Marzo wasn't afraid to take up such an alluring offer. Without warning, the zebra used both hooves to grasp the back of Gallus' head and said with a warning growl, "**Take a deep breath, kiddo~**"

The instant Gallus breathed in, his eyes shot wide-open as Marzo pulled his head in, and crammed his meaty cockhead inside of the gryphon's open beak. He tried to gasp from the intensity of such a sudden reaction, but the only noise he was able to make was a brief "*MMMPH!!~*" before his beak was effectively stuffed with zebra cock. Not only was the thickness of Marzo's cockhead daunting enough to open Gallus' beak to its limits, but it was the strong taste of the zebra's musk that *really* hit him hard. But despite how badly the gryphon's eyelids fluttered from that strong taste of cock hitting his taste-buds like a freight-train, his beak and throat remained relaxed enough to allow Marzo to shove in more after that first penetration.

"*Aaaaahhhhhh... Thaaaaaat's right~*" The zebra shivered with his bottom lip firmly bitten down, and his hind-legs quivered while feeling Gallus' padded beak meshing pleurably against both sides of his shaft. Even when that beak closed the *tiniest* amount to add more pressure against the sheath, it only added to the airtight seal that made Marzo grin wider in titillation. Gallus couldn't even *whimper* as he felt Marzo shoving his head further down, and causing that thick

cockhead to start reaching the back of his throat. Fortunately, that intimidating thought only made the gryphon's heart race even faster in exhilaration, and his eyes rolled back as he heard the zebra purr out, "*Take that cock, you naughty little birdie~*"

Gallus couldn't give any enthusiastic "Yes, sir!~" to that command, but he likely *would* have as judged by how hard he tried to push his head in. The gryphon's claws grasped the back of Marzo's thighs, and caused the zebra's hips to lunge forward to better cram more of his cock inside of Gallus' hungry beak. Despite his inexperience, his enthusiasm showed no bounds as he shivered needily around Marzo's meaty girth. Much like many of the other randy males indulging with each other around the deck (including his own colt friend who was *devouring* Eirjan's ass), the young gryphon fully encompassed himself with the depravity occurring all around.

"Mmmmm..." Gallus started to hum in contentment as he slid his padded beak across Marzo's shaft, suckling it as best as he could despite his avian anatomy. Even though he was completely out in the open, the gryphon couldn't have cared less while giving in to the lustful inhibitions wafting across the whole deck. His own cock was throbbing rigidly with each slide his beak made up and down Marzo's length, practically *begging* for attention while standing untouched. But alas, Gallus kept his claws around the zebra's toned waist as he sucked on that thick cock without interruption, only needing that rich flavor of Marzo's musk to keep him enticed.

Meanwhile back at the pool, Eirjan was openly moaning like a mare in heat while enduring Sandbar's surprisingly tenacious tongue-lashing. A couple of the other stallions in the pool had taken notice of the younger pony's deep rimming to that voluptuous zebra ass, and were cheering him on with enthusiastic whoops and hollers. Sandbar's blush had grown heavy enough to reach the tips of his ears, but the sounds of support he heard from the gentlemen nearby only lit a brighter fire of passion within himself. The taste of Eirjan's musky hole was practically becoming *imprinted* onto his taste-buds, but the sensation of that wrinkly skin gracing his tongue sent blissful shivers up his spine. Not to mention, each throb he felt from Eirjan's pierced cock in his hoof was hefty enough to make Sandbar's stallionhood twitch needily as well.

“*Nnnnfffff!*~” The red-striped zebra eventually had to rest his head against the pool's deck while bellowing out his shaky moans, unable to contain how titillating Sandbar's tongue felt skewering his entrance. His ebony member continued to twitch and spurt out strings of precum, which floated around the pool's (somewhat) pristine water and latched onto Sandbar's soaked fetlocks. His hole clenched as hard as it could from each throb his cock made, but the pony's energetic tongue managed to push its way past his meaty ring. Just as the tantalizing sensations grew to its absolute apex, Eirjan had to push his rear against Sandbar's face to try and “thrust” himself against the stallion. “*Mnnnghhh!*~ Sa... Sandbar, I... I'm ge... g-getting...”

Even with how overwhelmed the pony's senses were becoming from his first-time exhibitionism, the sound of Eirjan's wined plea was recognized quickly enough to make him stop. Sandbar finally pulled away from the zebra's plump backside with a wet pop from his tongue, which

caused several onlookers to clap and applaud him for his efforts. The response kept his cheeks burning with a sheepish smile, but he kept his eyes up at Eirjan while panting heavily. Since his cock was rock-hard beneath the surface of the water, it didn't take long for Sandbar to know what he wanted from his new friend. Especially when the zebra's open hole was standing just *inches* from his face, glistening with a thick sheen of saliva and *direly* convulsing for something to fill it once more. Meanwhile, Eirjan himself was twitching relentlessly while laying against the poolside in such a pent-up state, unable to notice the grin of hungered desire that grew across Sandbar's muzzle.

That was, until he felt Sandbar lunge up to mounted himself atop Eirjan's back.

“GAAHHH!!” The zebra gasped in a mix of shock and elation as he felt the pony's weight bearing down on his backside, which made his cock throb even harder in anticipation. He let out another gleeful moan as he felt Sandbar's crowned cockhead prodding against his tailhole, not needing any lubrication while it was still slathered in the pony's saliva. Even though Sandbar's stallionhood wasn't the most *impressive* with a serviceable nine-inch length, the confidence he displayed while trying to push himself into Eirjan's hole was admirable enough to make several nearby stallions start cheering him on. The attention was starting to get to him in a more positive manner, and Sandbar's heart was racing while he grinned from ear to ear.

The sounds of excited clammers and shouts from the pool area caught Marzo's attention, and he groaned with a satisfied grin upon seeing Sandbar claiming Eirjan so shamelessly. Meanwhile,

Gallus kept his eyes blissfully closed while he continued to suck on that thick zebra cock with growing adoration, and trickles of drool started to seep from the corners of his plastic sheathe. Even with how tightly Marzo was gripping the back of his head to keep him in place, the gryphon was showing *quite* an appreciative blush while trying to cram his beak with more of that daunting cockmeat. However, despite how close the gryphon was to shoving that plump cockhead down his hungry throat, he didn't seem too deterred when Marzo finally pulled himself back from his beak. Gallus gasped repeatedly while strings of saliva and precum connected his beak to that thick, glistening shaft; however, his half-lidded eyes locked up towards the zebra's alluring gaze while he remained kneeled and ready for more.

Even as the two overheard Eirjan's strained groans, undoubtedly from Sandbar trying to push himself inside of the randy zebra, Marzo's focus didn't go away from Gallus when he asked him, "So, birdie boy... I'm perfectly fine with being the Top *or* Bottom, so what're **you** thinking?~"

Gallus' amorous grin widened immensely after removing his beak sheathe, and he quickly got back on all fours with a giddy-sounding shiver. "*Mnnnghhh... W-Wellllll... I was thinking that maybe...*"

Before Marzo could even tilt his head out of curiosity, he was taken aback when Gallus lunged in and grabbed his shoulders with both claws. The tatted zebra yelped out in surprise as he was pulled away from the ledge, and thrown onto his back in the middle of the deck. However, before any onlookers could assume something violent was occurring, Gallus quickly rectified the

moment as he got himself perched on top of Marzo's laid-out form. The gryphon's smile remained as wide and sultry as ever, and Marzo's soon started to match when he saw that Gallus' rear was right above that thick zebra cock.

After letting out a sly-sounding huff that matched his smirk, Gallus finally finished his unnecessary answer with, "I was thinking I could take a little *test-drive~*"

Since that toss to the ground garnered a lot of attention from some of the nearby attendees who weren't too busy with their *own* activities, Gallus received *quite* a few hollers of applause the moment he pressed himself down atop Marzo's cockhead. The gryphon's beak may have tightened shut in response to his pained wince, but his quivering groans didn't sound *too* overwhelmed as he bore more weight down against his tailhole. Despite the fact that he and Sandbar weren't the *most* sexually experienced, it seemed that his friendship with Ocellus (as well as a few of his other friends' toys) gifted Gallus with some confidence when it came to handling larger sizes. Marzo may have looked fairly surprised that the gryphon was bold enough to try such a thing upfront (especially when his cock was only slathered with Gallus' spit as lubricant), but he couldn't necessarily complain either as he felt Gallus' hole stretching open to claim that ebony beast.

"*NNGGHHHH!!~*" Gallus gritted his teeth to try and counteract the *immense* strain he was giving to his backside; however, his knotted cock could still be seen standing absolutely *rock-hard* between his legs, and spurted a few strings of precum across Marzo's stomach. Of

course, even with how audibly loud Gallus' grunts and groans sounded through his clenched beak, both of them could hear *Eirjan's* similarly pained moans of pleasure from across the deck. Just like the baby-blue gryphon sitting atop Marzo's cock, it seemed that the red zebra was trying his hardest to handle Sandbar's girth without much apprehension. But unlike Gallus, who was shivering rather badly by the time *half* of Marzo's crowned head managed to slip into his tailhole, it took significantly less time for Eirjan to moan out in pleasure as the young stallion finally shoved his cockhead inside of him.

“*AAHHHHH!~*” The moment that Sandbar's stallionhood finally penetrated the zebra's entrance, the onlookers around the pool cheered triumphantly as they heard both of them moan out deeply in elation. Eirjan seemed *especially* pleased by the pony's efforts, as judged by how hard his pierced cock throbbed in Sandbar's hoof. Fortunately for the stallion himself, his youth didn't seem to affect his longevity by any means. Despite how faint and rapid his breaths came out while he was atop Eirjan's back, Sandbar was able to keep from blowing his load while his shaft slid through that zebra hole inch by tedious inch.

“*BRAAAWWWK!!*” With a sharp and unexpected squawk, Gallus ensured that his boyfriend wasn't the *only* one getting a hole stuffed between them. Just as Eirjan moaned out from Sandbar's medial ridge working its way past his ring with an audible pop, his voice was *greatly* overshadowed by the sound of Gallus' obvious penetration. But even as the young gryphon remained atop Marzo's shaft with an intense-looking grimace on his blushed face, his cock could still be seen twitching in dire approval as it hung rigidly above the zebra. Several of the nearby

attendees applauded even louder towards Gallus, clearly impressed that the little gryphon was able to handle a cock as thick and intimidating as Marzo's. His pink, petite hole looked like it was stretched far past its limits while tightly wrapped around that cockhead, but it was doubtful that Gallus would be satisfied from *that* alone.

Meanwhile, Sandbar was trembling with a wrinkled muzzle as he clung to Eirjan's back, and tried to control his breathing in response to the zebra's tight hole clenching around his shaft. Eirjan continued to moan to himself in pleasure while bent over the pool's ledge, his body twitching immensely each time he felt Sandbar's crowned head pulsating deep inside of him. Not to mention, it was hard for the zebra to keep from cumming prematurely while his thick balls were being pressed hard against Sandbar's, and meshing tighter against one another each time the pony pushed inward. Fortunately for both of them, neither of their bodies seemed to betray their libido as Sandbar let out a winded groan, and began to slide his length back for that first thrust.

Due to the coincidental timing, it was unclear whether Eirjan or Gallus let out the louder moan from titillation as they *both* felt their respective partner's cocks sliding through their tight walls. Although, considering how much larger Marzo's cock was in comparison to the younger stallion's, most of the onlookers couldn't help but take notice of the *massive* bulge that was peeking through the blue fur across Gallus' stomach. His wings were flapping rapidly as he tried to lift himself back up, which temporarily made the bulge from Marzo's cock disappear from view when it sunk back into the gryphon's waist. However, that action also revealed just how

thick and meaty that exposed shaft looked underneath Gallus' quivering form, *especially* compared to the knotted cock of the gryphon's that remained untouched.

Of course, Marzo's cock could only be seen for a second or two before Gallus took a deep breath, and moaned out sharply the moment he stopped flapping his wings. Because of that action, that rigid zebra cock was *completely* swallowed up by the gryphon's hungry hole when Gallus' weight sunk him back down the shaft. While most of the attendees either gasped in shock or shouted in celebration, Gallus' beak was hung wide-open while he reeled his head back to let out a high-pitched and piercing caw. It wouldn't have been surprising if cruise guests from the other side of the *ship* heard that echoing avian cry; although, it would be debatable how many of them would guess it was from a power-bottoming gryphon as opposed to an injured eagle.

Meanwhile back at the pool, Sandbar only pulled back enough for his medial ridge to tug against the inside of Eirjan's hole. And while the red-striped zebra was left squirming shakily beneath him, Sandbar let out a deeper moan as he shoved his length back inside of that tailhole. Their bodies collided with a hard and meaty smack, with their balls hitting each other hard enough to make both of their hind-legs shiver in pained pleasure. Eirjan moaned out just as loudly as Gallus had, since Sandbar's stallionhood was able to rub up against his prostate *surprisingly* well from that first thrust. The pony shuddered as he remained balls-deep inside of Eirjan for just a moment more, groaning to himself through a bitten lip in order to better savor such a tantalizing fuckstroke; however, that first thrust only made the flames of passion burn even hotter in Sandbar's heart, and prompted him to pull back out to repeat his motions again.

“AaaaaAAAHHHHhhhhh!!~” Eirjan’s face looked absolutely *blissful* after Sandbar’s second thrust inside of him, which caused his cheeks to burn a deeper shade of red than his stripes. Even with the pony’s youth in consideration, Sandbar showed more than enough enthusiasm as he bore down on that zebra ass with his hips building a steady rhythm. His hooves gripped Eirjan’s waist tightly, and he tried his hardest to keep him in place while he pounded his hole with all the enthusiasm he could muster in the public setting. Fortunately, the fact that he was able to hear so many enamored voices cheering him on (as well as the sounds of other guys fucking nearby) helped to maintain Sandbar’s composure with each thrust he delivered.

While Eirjan was left moaning like mad by the pool, Marzo had his eyes clenched while he gritted his teeth, and held onto Gallus’ hips as they continuously moved up and down his cock. The gryphon looked heavily blushed while his eyes were left half-lidded in pleasure, and he used his paws to repeatedly slide his body up and down that meaty shaft for all it was worth. Each time Marzo’s thick member skewered itself deeper inside of Gallus, the notable bulge of his girth peeked through the gryphon’s torso to emphasize just how *deeply* he was taking each self-inflicted thrust. His body hopped up and down Marzo’s shaft with enough veracity to make Gallus’ cock dangle helplessly between his legs, and spurting out even *more* precum that continuously showered over the zebra’s tatted body.

Before either of the two couples could realize it, their lustful endeavours were gaining *quite* an audience around the Airship. Even ponies from the upper floors started to accumulate around the

deck to glance down at the action unfolding, eager to see two of Equestria's newest heroes enjoying the company of some experienced zebras. Whether it was Gallus' slutty cries each time he rode Marzo's cock to his deepest depths, or Sandbar's strained moans each time he pounded Eirjan's ass hard enough to make the zebra's fur stand on end, it was doubtful either of them could hear each *other* while so many guys were shouting and whistling in encouragement. The energy radiating across the deck was growing randier with each second that passed, and neither of the pairings could control themselves as the moment reached its absolute peak. Whether it was the stallion's balls constantly colliding with the zebra's, or the gryphon's hole being repeatedly stretched to its limits by that ebony girth, there was no telling which duo was going to finish first as their lustful moans became louder and more dire.

“Aaaahhhh!! Aaaaahhhh!!! AAAAHHHHH!!!~” Gallus' nasally voice was the first to intensify as his hind-legs began to spasm, and his body convulsed while skewered with so much zebra cock. Marzo's hips writhed strongly beneath the gryphon's squatted form, and he groaned through gritted teeth as he felt himself succumbing to such an intense climax as well. The zebra's dark, plump balls pulled inward against his body with each throb his cock made inside of Gallus, clearly anticipating the payload it was about to deliver without any resistance. And even as Sandbar and Eirjan moaned out loudly from nearby, the two seemed to be encased in their own pleasures as Gallus' head reeled back to scream out a piercing, “EEEEEEAAAAHHHHH!!!~”

The gryphon's near-deafening caw rumbled across the deck, and was accompanied with *several* thick ropes of cum that shot out of Gallus' cock without ever being touched. As Gallus moaned

out in nirvanic pleasure with Marzo's cock buried so deeply inside of him, the zebra himself was too busy moaning with his eyes shut to register the multiple strings of gryphon cum that landed all across his slender body. Heavy strands of jizz draped all across Marzo's chest and face, including a few ropes that managed to cling to his *mohawk* to hang down lewdly. Of course, even with how heavily bukkaked the zebra was getting, there was no doubt that Gallus' load was **nothing** compared to how intensely Marzo's orgasm plastered the gryphon's insides.

During Gallus' overwhelming orgasm, the thick bulge of Marzo's cock was deep enough inside of the gryphon to almost reach the tufts of fur across his *chest*. Meanwhile, many of the attendees watching the exhibitonistic display gawked upon seeing the bulge of Marzo's cum pulsating just beneath Gallus' fur, almost looking like a *heartbeat* from how many times it pulsated outward. The zebra's load continued to flood inside of Gallus' body, and eventually made his slender sides bulge out a little from the sheer *volume* Marzo was able to shoot inside of him. And all the while, Gallus could only moan in absolute contentment as his voice turned to a more hushed quiver, and his body eventually relaxed enough to sink down Marzo's length and remain in a balls-deep position.

Both of them collapsed on the ground while Gallus was still stuffed with zebra cock, and both of their bodies were crudely slathered in ropes of gryphon cum. Many of the onlookers applauded with enthusiastic whistles and claps, and one unicorn even floated over a couple *drinks* to place beside them for when they came to. However, even though Gallus' climax was *quite* the

spectacle, there was still another couple just about to reach the same finale as the focus went back to the pool.

“*Aaaahhh!! I’m... I’m gonna!! I’M GONNA--MMMNNNGHHHH!!!~*” Eirjan was gripping the pool’s ledge tightly enough to make his hooves turn *white* from the pressure, and his body tensed up from the lingering orgasm that finally struck him like a bolt of lightning. His hole clenched around Sandbar’s shaft like a vice, causing the young pony to wince sharply while Eirjan finally bellowed out a relentless groan underneath him. Along the underside of Eirjan’s pierced cock, the white gems that were imbedded in his shaft could be seen *glowing* ever-so-slightly beneath the surface of the water. His heavy balls writhed upward to cling to Eirjan’s taint, and caused his cock to spasm underwater before shooting an *unholy* amount of semen.

The water around Eirjan and Sandbar’s legs may have not been crystal clear *before* the zebra’s orgasm, but the overzealous amount of cum that was conjured from that gem left a milky-white cloud that enveloped their bodies near *instantly* from the very first spurt. Several of the guys who were wading nearby quickly pulled themselves out of the pool, not wanting to deal with any sticky aftermath that could seriously damage the filter. But to both of the guys still fucking by the ledge, it was doubtful that they even *noticed* yet while Eirjan was crying out in pure rapture. His hips kept spasming within that growing cloud of his own jizz, and pumped Sandbar’s cock as needily as it could to milk him for that waiting load.

Eirjan's body was twitching near-endlessly from the intensity of his own climax, but it didn't take long for him to get Sandbar to follow suit. The young pony gripped his back as tightly as he could, and his face pressed in against the small of Eirjan's back as he finally reached his own peak. His cock shoved itself balls-deep inside of the zebra, and remained buried inside while throbbing harder than Sandbar could've ever imagined. The pony felt like he was hit with a dangerously strong surge of electricity, which caused his muscles to freeze in a strained state while crying out from above. "GNNNAAAHHHH!!~"

His hips repeatedly bucked against Eirjan's cheeks, even though his cock was already as far inside as it could possibly reach. Nevertheless, the zebra still sighed deeply with a content grin as his eyes fluttered, and he felt *every* throb of Sandbar's cock as it flooded his bowels with heavy loads of his cum. The immense warmth and pressure pressed every button Eirjan would've wanted, especially while his prostate was being rubbed at so well by the underside of that satisfying stallionhood. By the time Sandbar finally spurted the majority of his ropes of seed deep inside of the zebra, it seemed that Eirjan's cock finally stopped unloading like a faucet while he was slumped over the pool tiredly. Of course, even though the two of them looked equally as spent as their buddies, their session didn't get *quite* as loud of an applause as Gallus and Marzo did; although that *might* have to do with the fact that due to Eirjan's orgasm, almost a third of the pool was clouded with enough cum to leave many of the attendees absolutely *speechless*.

Nevertheless, by the time both of their sessions came to an exciting close, another couple of margaritas were placed beside Sandbar and Eirjan while the pony was panting heavily atop his back. Gallus and Marzo weren't exactly asleep just yet, but the two still seemed rather catatonic while spooning each other cutely across the deck. Meanwhile, Eirjan was the first to speak up towards Sandbar while the two were nestled in close. "So... I'm hopeful that you had a good experience?~"

Sandbar may have been wiped-out, but he had enough energy left in him to huff with an amused smile before asking, "What, you... you really think I'm gonna say *no* after that?~"

Eirjan chuckled tiredly while nestled under the stallion's weight, and replied with a content-sounding, "Well, that's good to hear..."

Sandbar smiled warmly himself, and wrapped his hooves around the zebra to give him a much-appreciated hug. While his stallionhood started to soften inside of Eirjan, Sandbar gave the top of his mohawked head a tender kiss before he asked, "So... did the two of you guys have any big plans tonight? Because... I'm pretty sure Gallus and I wouldn't mind having some more company like this~"

With that, Eirjan craned his head to glance up at Sandbar with a smile, and answered with, "For heroes like *you two*? I would consider that to be an *honor*~"