

Alex's Beach Milf Misadventure

To say Alex was wearing a bikini would be far too generous a statement. To describe her beach outfit as “a few scraps of fabric held together with string” would be an equally generous statement. If you were to instead imagine a quartet of postage stamps doggedly fastened together with colored fishing line, you could indeed approximate the extent of the hyper futu's attire. In other words, it covered absolutely nothing. One could argue that the only reason Alex wore anything at all was that she wanted to keep her breasts and balls from swinging all over the place. Such an argument, however, would be doomed to fail.

Every step Alex took was accompanied by a series of muffled *gurgles* and *slorshes*, as her massive sack swung to match her gait. The huge orbs were shiny with sweat, rumbling loudly as they churned with potent seed. Hidden beneath their bulk was Alex's ball bra, the tiny bits of fabric desperately holding on for dear life. The cords ran up and around the herm's balls, forming slings that tied off at Alex's waist. Her top was equally abused: the blue-colored triangles could barely cover the herm's nipples, the cords between them beyond taunt. It should perhaps come as no surprise that Alex had ordered a suit one size too small.

Alex's cock, while flaccid for the moment, was still a generous three feet in length. The large, meaty shaft was gently nestled between her bloated testicles, the sheer weight of her cock keeping it in place. Bulging veins criss-crossed Alex's length, the thick channels gently pulsing with the herm's heartbeat. Her glans just barely cleared the ground, the gaping tip oozing a steady stream of pre out onto the sands. Alex's cocklips flexed, the hungry member eager to guzzle down some tasty prey.

After all, a hyper predator's best tactic on the beach was physical advertisement, and Alex was hardly the only one showing off. Everywhere she looked Alex could see an ocean of bare skin, monstrous curves and gorgeous tans overwhelming the eye with their dangerous allure. Saliva-soaked lips sucked down around slender waists, the eager prey sluts pushing themselves down their predator's throat. Bellies rumbled and sizzled, expanding and contracting around their squirming meals. Some preds stopped at one girl, while others invited whole parties into their cavernous stomachs. Alex giggled, watching as one such pred girl tried in vain to sit up, pinned to the sand by her own thrashing gut. Alex could see at least two pairs of couples going at it in there, their cries of orgasm complimenting the roar of the pred's churning acids.

The ocean waters weren't much safer. In fact, with the amount of non-humans currently splashing around in the shallows, the odds of a prey slut getting out of the water uneaten was precisely zero. A rather alarmingly large lamia was sprawled out amongst the sandbars, content to simply lay there and be fed. A small line of people had formed by her tail, taking turns diving off her tail tip and into the gaping maw below. Judging by the size of the lamia's fat belly sticking out of the water, Alex guessed she had been there all day.

Smaller predators lurked in the waters as well, eager to snap up a few sluts of their own. Alex could see a familiar pudgy Leopard shark splashing around: Patsy was helping herself to a squad of eager freshmen, her fellow sharks doing the same. Girls were vanishing in record time, their bikini-clad curves sliding down cocks and throats with equal speed. If Patsy's churning sack slowed her down, the shark didn't show it: she was like lightning in the water, easily twisting and circling around to more easily gobble down her prey.

Alex strolled down to the shoreline, and gave a wave. “Hiya, Patsy! How's the hunting?”

Patsy rose from the waves like some primal goddess, her magnificent curves unencumbered by any piece of clothing. She gave Alex a wink, before strutting towards shore. The shark's bloated belly

groaned in pleasure, the half a dozen or so people inside thrashing and squirming. Patsy's massive cock slapped up against her belly with every step, the fat folds starting to deform around the throbbing member. Patsy's sack was occupied as well, the sluts inside slowly churning away in the shark's boiling seed.

"Damn, Alex! You look *amazing*," Patsy sighed. She looked the futa up and down, and whistled. "That bikini of yours is making me think some wild thoughts, *mmph!*" Her cock heaved, a generous amount of pre spurting from the tip. "Oops, sorry!" Patsy chuckled.

Alex blushed, wiping some stray cum off her cheek. "Oh, Pat, you silly goose!" She reached over, running her hands over the Leopard shark's quivering belly. "But do go on." She could feel the shark's skin rise and fall beneath her fingers, the heaving surface hot to the touch. Alex saw lumpy faces and hands press out from within, before a surge of digestive sludge forced them back into the depths. "*Mhmm*, workin' hard in there, Pat?" Alex cooed. She squeezed a fat roll of flab between her fingers. "Sure sounds like it!"

Patsy moaned, her stomach clenching and flexing in response. A wet ***GLLLUUURRRK!*** bubbled up from within, the heaving skin tightening by a noticeable degree. The shark was panting a little, her skin soaked with rivers of sweat and seawater. "Yeah, lots of *-hhngh!*- work!" She groaned. Patsy stretched, her belly continuing to simmer and boil. Fat rolls of flesh wobbled back and forth, tightening and clenching as her meals softened deep inside her. Muffled moans of dubious intent could still be heard from within, although Patsy's sloshing guts were quickly starting to drown them out.

Alex's balls were pressed right up against Patsy's, the redhead's huge orbs rumbling along with the shark's churning nuts. "And these balls!" Alex cooed. "So feisty and energetic today!"

Patsy's tail flicked back and forth, the shark becoming a little flustered. Her sack clenched up, instantly sucking down around her passengers. The shark's cock twitched, a fat glob of precum working its way up her urethra. Thick veins angrily surged along the length of her member, Patsy's body starting to *really* get going. She could feel Alex's growing erection rubbing against her belly. The smaller futa's shaft was comfortably warm, the dark pink head slathering Patsy's stomach with a thick rope of pre. "Oh, well, I er..."

A voice cut through the air. "Yo Pat! Who's the babe?"

Alex turned: There, striding towards them, was another shark! She was easily bigger than Patsy, her pale-gray skin marking her as a Great White. Her voluptuous curves were accented by mighty cords of muscle, the shark's skin covered in a variety of tattoos and scars. Massive, plump breasts rested atop a bloated gut, the skin smooth and free of wriggling. Here then, was a true eating machine.

"Oh, this is Alex, a friend from school," Patsy squeaked. "Er, Alex, meet Kailani. She's a... friend from home!"

Kailani stuck out a hand, and gave Alex a dazzling, toothy smile. "Damn, you're prettier in person! Pat's told me plenty about you!"

Alex shook the shark's hand, noting that it was exceptionally strong. "Er, thank you," she replied. "It's, *ah*, nice to meet you too!"

Kailani chuckled, pointing to Alex's half-mast erection. "So I've noticed! Patsy says you're a real churner." The shark reached over, giving the futa's cock a light squeeze. "Catch anyone yet today?"

Alex shook her head. "No, not yet," she replied. "I'll grab someone later."

Kailani pressed both hands into her huge stomach, and bounced it up and down. "Good! That'll give me time to work this off. I hear you make some tasty cum, so I'm anxious to try it!" Her gut rumbled in agreement.

“You could try the tiki bar,” Patsy suggested. She licked her lips. “There’s always some cuties hanging around there!”

There were indeed a few cute little sluts at the tiki bar. Unfortunately for Alex, most were already locked away behind layers of skin and fat. Those that weren’t were still in the process of being devoured. Plump sacks flexed and churned, the bloated orbs pancaking against the sand. Bodies swam beneath the bulging skin, forever lost in a sea of digestive spunk. Oozing cocklips snapped shut over faces lost to pleasure, the thick shafts swallowing like oversized throats. One futa even had her cock laying on the bar’s counter, a prey slut eagerly feeding herself to it. The air was filled with the stench of fresh cum, thick rivers of it flowing all around the bar. Even the bartender was packing a full sack, no doubt “mixing” up a *nut-cream special*.

Alex watched as one of the waitresses placed a pina colada down in front of her, before said waitress shoved herself into the cock still on the counter. The huge shaft eagerly gulped at her curves, sliding up her arms and inhaling her head without any difficulty. Alex could see the other futa’s sack wriggle and flex, one of her nuts stretching to accommodate the first slut.

Alex noticed a small tattoo on one of those testicles, and a quick glance at the girl attached to them confirmed her suspicions: it was Carol, a fellow futa from school! “Hey, Carol!” Alex began. “What’s up?”

Carol was at least wearing *slightly* more fabric than Alex. A black sports bra and matching spandex shorts were stretched over their respective areas of the herm’s body, desperately trying to wrangle Carol’s generous curves. Of course, her cock and balls flopped out over her waistband, the huge tanks pressed up against the side of the bar. She waved back to Alex, taking a sip of her drink. “Hey, Alex,” she replied. “How’s your day going?” Carol gave a wink. “*Heyyyy*, nice suit!”

Alex twanged her spaghetti straps. “Thanks, Carol,” she sighed. “But got no one so far.” She pointed at the waitress sticking out of Carol’s shaft. “You know, I didn’t plug you for a churner.”

Carol inhaled sharply, her shaft undulating in response. The futa’s fat cocklips slipped up and over the waitress’s breasts, locking tight around her waist with a loud *squilch*. “Well, I’m not on campus at the moment, now am I?” she slyly replied. Carol’s sack gave a gurgle of anticipation. The first slut was already starting to lose definition, Carol’s right nut making quick work of their appetizer. “Besides, keeping hungry twerps like you off the froshies gets *me* plenty hungry too!” The two girls had a good laugh over that.

“Heh, don’t tell me you help yourself to a frosh or two,” Alex chuckled. “What would your fellow RAs think?”

“I think they’d be more concerned with me stealing their meal!” Carol shot back. She huffed with effort, her fat shaft finally slipping up and over the waitress’s legs and feet. Carol’s tip seemed to purse its lips, the huge member dribbling cum onto the countertop. Carol’s sack rumbled impatiently, the huge orbs burbling with need. Carol leaned back, her face twisted into a grin of ecstasy. Her shaft wriggled and twitched, powerful muscles working in sequence to pull the woman further and further into her body. Alex could only watch as the well-defined bulge was quickly squeezed down Carol’s urethra, each inch accompanied by a loud *schlup!*

A deep wet **THWUMP** signaled the slut’s arrival in Carol’s left nut, the huge organ stretching to accommodate her thrashing passenger. Carol’s sack twitched and sloshed, the thick skin squeezing down around the futa’s meal. Gallons of cum were compressed around her figure, soaking every inch in pre-digestive spunk. Carol worked quickly, her sack bobbing up and down with the futa’s efforts. Every

flex and churn saw the shape within soften and shrink, Carol's balls clenching tighter and tighter as she digested her "lunch". After a few minutes the bulges smoothed out, Carol's left testicle joining her right in post-digestion bliss. Both of her balls were now smooth and round, loudly gurgling with gallons of freshly churned seed.

With Carol occupied, Alex turned to face back towards the beach. She took a swig of her pina colada, eyes trying in vain to find some sluts to eat. No dice: the beach was still absolutely overflowing with preys. Everywhere Alex looked, there were nothing but full bellies and balls, taunting her as they digested the preys within. Hell, she could see Patsy and Kailani making out in the shallows, the two sharks going to town on each other. Alex sighed, and started to rub her temples.

Then she saw them. Or rather, they saw *her*: two spectacular beauties, identical in every way that mattered. Small words like "curvy" or "voluptuous" were not enough to describe the twin goddesses stalking towards Alex. These magnificent milfs were like two statues carved by the masters of old, their bodies rippling with perfect curve after perfect curve. Huge, milk-laden breasts bounced with every step they took, barely held in place by their tiny string bikinis. Their hourglass midriffs drew the eye towards their soft, squeezable bellies, not to mention their child-bearing hips just a little further down. Nearly invisible thongs lurked between their jiggling asscheeks, the fabric stretched tight over their plump pussy lips.

Alex's cock was the perfect wingman: by the time the twins arrived at the tiki bar, her shaft was straight vertical, all seven feet proudly throbbing. Alex did her best to casually wave. "Er, what's up, babes?"

The first milf winked. "Well *hello* to you too, dearie," she began. She looked Alex's cock up and down. "I think she's the one, Minerva. Just look at that shaft!"

"I see it, June," Minerva sighed. "And those balls look perfect too!"

Alex blushed. "Er, thank you, ladies," she squeaked. "So, what, uh, can I do for you?"

"Such a doll," June giggled.

"Indeed she is," Minerva replied. She was running her hands all over Alex's sack, squishing and kneading the sweaty flesh between her fingers. "Mhmm, I can feel all that hot sexy seed bubbling around in there," the milf cooed. "Plenty of juice for what we need."

Alex just wasn't getting the message. "Uh, plenty for what?"

"To digest us *both*, at the *same time*, of course!" June exclaimed. She pinched Alex's shaft. "It just wouldn't do for one of us to get churned first, then the other."

"What we need," Minerva continued, "is to be churned *together*." she ran her fingers through Alex's hair. "Surely a big, strong futa like you can handle the two of us."

"Oh, well... I mean..." Alex just couldn't find her words. Thankfully, Minerva and June let their own beautiful bodies do all the talking. They quickly took up positions on either side of Alex, wrapping their arms around her shoulders. This had the intended side effect of burying Alex's head between two sets of breasts, all but smothering her in sweet, sweaty titflesh. It was heaven.

With her head sandwiched between the two milfs' generous racks, Alex found it hard to think or talk. The twin milfs moved as one, squeezing Alex's body between their own. They were grinding all over her, an overwhelmingly sweaty assault of boobs and hips that the poor futa had no defense against. Minerva would gently nibble Alex's ear, while June's lips were busy teasing Alex's nipples. The twins soon guided Alex's hands between their thighs, shoving her fingers deep into their respective pussies.

"Enjoying our bodies, dear?" Minerva cooed. She gave Alex's cheek a long, passionate lick. "Just think how good we'll feel melting in your balls."

June ruffled Alex's hair. "Mhmm, come on darling, let us in. You know you want to."

Alex whimpered in pleasure, her shaft throbbing with need. The tip of her cock wobbled back and forth, the heavy glans slowly flexing. A fat slug of pre was working its way up Alex's urethra, and the twins were quick to capitalize on it.

Minerva pinched Alex's urethra, halting the futa's load. "Let's see her blow her load," she began. "After all, we'll need all the room we can get in those balls!"

June planted a quick kiss on the cumbulge, teasing it with her tongue. "Oh, I wouldn't want that," she replied. "I'd rather bathe in all that sweet, sweet cream."

"Oh, have it your way, sister dear," Minerva sighed. She released her grip on Alex's urethra, and the wad of pre erupted out, thick rivers of cum splattering down on the milfs' heads. June grabbed at Alex's shaft, forcing the huge member towards the ground. Alex's cocklips were already gaping, ready and waiting to gobble up their meal.

June held the futa's shaft still. "Ready, sister dear?"

Minerva was already laying on her back, tracing Alex's cocklips with her toes. "Here we go!" she cried, before shoving her legs inside. Minerva's toes squelched against Alex's inner folds, and the futa's muscles responded in kind. Alex's cock pumped and surged, sliding up Minerva's thighs within seconds. It was ravenous. Unfortunately, the milf's fat ass proved to be an obstacle. Minerva wiggled her hips, trying desperately to squeeze her glorious cheeks down past Alex's cocklips. "My my, you're so tight darling!" she panted. She gave Alex a sly look. "Perhaps we were mistaken as to your abilities, my dear?"

The thinly veiled barb did the trick: Alex's whole body violently shuddered, as a surge of strength rippled down her shaft. The thick cocklips flexed up and over Minerva's booty, sealing it inside the throbbing member. Alex gritted her teeth, as her cock returned to a vertical position. At least this way gravity would be a welcome assistant.

Minerva sank deeper and deeper, her gorgeous curves stretching Alex's urethra to its limits. Skin popped and flexed, the milf's every movement distending the futa's cock in some way or another. Those fat breasts popped inside with little trouble, and soon Minerva's head slipped past that cum-soaked portal. Within minutes even her outstretched arms vanished into Alex's engorged shaft, Minerva using her fingers to give one last caress to that bloated glans.

Alex's cocklips tried desperately to close, the glans spewing out a near endless stream of spunk. The thick sludge was bubbling up around Minerva's body, the natural lubrication allowing her to keep moving down. She was fully sheathed in cockflesh, Alex's shaft little more than a skin-tight body glove at this point. June pressed her body against Alex's urethra, fondling her sister through the skin. "Oh, Minerva, if only you could see how beautiful you look!" June smushed her lips against Alex's skin, covering the bulge of her sister in sloppy kisses. Minerva wriggled in response, moaning loudly.

Alex leaned against the tiki bar, digging her fingers into the countertop. Now came the hard part: forcing all that fat milf-flesh down into one of her balls. Her shaft bucked and wriggled, muscles clenching in rapid succession. Minerva was squeezed harder than ever before, her bulge sinking ever deeper into Alex's cock. The futa arched her back, and dug her toes into the sand. She clenched her teeth.

"HNNRRRRGGGH!!!"

SPLUNK

Alex's right nut was hopelessly engorged, the milf's curves *painfully* visible. She continued to squirm around in there, pleasure and pain shooting through Alex's body with equal measure. Fat milf tits dragged against her inner walls, the beautiful bulges shifting this way and that.

June knelt down on the sand, caressing her sister through the shifting sack walls. "Oh, Minerva!" she sang. "How is it in there?"

"It's *-pbllt!*- paradise!" came the waterlogged reply. Minerva's head soon bulged out from within, and June could see her sister's tongue pressing against the skin as well. "Her cum is *-slurp!*- delicious!"

Alex tried in vain to catch her breath. Her whole body was quivering, still trying to adjust to having such a massive object move through her insides. The futa's cock was an angry shade of red, the tip still struggling to close. Her whole urethra was aching, and a river of cum was threatening to bubble up her length. "Hoo... hah... damn..." Alex wiped a hand across her brow. "Jesus... that's probably the biggest meal I've had..."

June wagged a finger. "Oh honey, you're not done yet!" The milf strutted over to Alex's glans, and quickly shoved her arms in up to the shoulder. "Ready or not, here I come!"

"No, wait!" Alex cried, but to no avail. June forced her head past those quivering cocklips, and the futa's cock wasn't one to refuse a second willing meal. It practically moved on its own, the bloated member doing its best to gobble down its second course. To Alex's eternal frustration, June's plump figure proved to be just as difficult to swallow as her sister's. Her cock pumped and flexed, trying desperately to pull its voluptuous meal deeper inside. Progress was painfully slow, in more ways than one.

While the journey was just as painful as the first, it was thankfully much shorter. Alex's shaft was still stretched out, and June's path to the futa's left nut was free of obstructions. Another flex saw the huge shaft go vertical once more, and June bulged her way to the bottom with plenty of satisfied wriggling. She splashed down into her new home with as much ceremony as her sister, Alex's balls now perfectly balanced in terms of expanded size. Her sack pancaked against the sand, the twins squirming in ecstasy. Alex's ball bra proved its worth, as the fabric straps merely stretched instead of snapping outright.

"God...*damn*... what a rush," Alex panted. She'd never swallowed down anyone or anything so *big* before. Her cock was still twitching, hiccuping pre out onto the sands. Her body felt like it was on fire, waves of pleasure wracking her nervous system without pause. Everything was going haywire, the futa's body unused to so much stimulation.

A muffled voice drifted up from Alex's right nut. "You *are* going to digest us, right darling?" Minerva pressed her hands up against the flesh surrounding her, and wriggled her fingers. "Bathing in all this cum is one thing, but we want to *become* it, darling."

"*Hnnrgh*... sure, just... *oof*... give me a second!" Alex huffed and puffed, trying to clench her sack in some meaningful way. Usually she could start churning her meals with just a few strong flexes, compressing her balls around whatever was inside. This time, unfortunately, that method was all but impossible: Minerva and June were just too big. Alex's balls were being stretched to their absolute limit, the skin vacuum tight around the two milfs. She could barely get her balls to twitch. Alex took a deep breath. "This... this is going to take a while..."

Moving around with both tanks filled was hard enough on its own. Unfortunately, both of Alex's passengers were bigger and thicker than usual, making the task exponentially harder. "And the two of them just won't stop moving!" She grumbled. Despite their skin-tight prisons, both Minerva and June were gleefully twisting around in Alex's sack, their movements making for some delightful bulges. She could even see their happy faces pressing out from beneath her skin, as the twins licked and kissed the cum-soaked walls. Alex's balls were filling rapidly, the jostling motion of her balls jumpstarting her cum

production. *At least I can just melt them the old fashioned way*, Alex thought. Just letting them simmer in her seed would take longer, but the result would be the same.

As she slowly waddled back to her beach towel, Alex was treated to a generous amount of praise and admiration. A few fellow futas called out to her:

“Goddamn girl, nice catches!”

“Damn, why couldn’t I have gotten those milfs…”

“*Mmph*, that cum’s gonna be delicious, I swear!”

Patsy and Kailani had emerged from the surf, only to lurk by Alex’s beach towel. The two sharks watched her approach with a mix of surprise and admiration.

Patsy turned to Kailani. “Pay up, ‘Lani. She got em both.”

The Great White sighed. “Yeah yeah, alright.” She straddled Patsy’s cock, before sheathing the huge member in her ass.

Alex flopped down on her towel, panting heavily. “What, did you guys *-hrk!*- think I couldn’t do it?”

“Well, I *-owch!*- thought you could only *-mmph!*- get one down,” Kailani grunted. Patsy was really going to town on her ass. “I didn’t *-oh, right there!*- expect a double churn!”

“I never doubted you for a second, Alex!” Patsy gleefully cried. She was pistoning in and out of Kailani’s ass, and showed no signs of slowing. “I knew you could do it!”

“Heh… thanks, Pat,” Alex sighed.

Minerva piped up again. “This is all very wholesome, but can you digest us already, darling?” Alex’s right nut shook for emphasis. “I’m *waiting*.”

“Oh Minne, let the dears have their chat,” June replied. “She’ll digest us when she’s good and ready.”

“Oof, yeah sure,” Alex huffed. Her balls had become just a little more flexible, all that cum starting to soften the figures within. She started clenching, the sack flexing in and out. Alex’s cum production was skyrocketing, the two milfs utterly drenched in her seed. Minerva and June helped the process along, eagerly rubbing all that sticky goodness over their own bodies. Every flex and slosh was accompanied by several lusty moans, the twins enjoying every second of their impending demise.

“Oh, honey, there we *go!*” Minerva cried. Any further words were silenced by a massive, wet gurgle, Alex’s balls loudly rumbling. Gallons of spunk flowed back and forth, the flexing and churning increasing in intensity. The two milfs were squealing in pleasure, muffled cries and moans still audible over all that digestion. They continued to move back and forth in their prisons, twisting themselves into horny pretzels. Alex could even see the dent of their erect nipples poking up from within.

Alex’s balls were getting louder and louder. It was hard to hear Minerva and June anymore, their voices drowned out by the futa’s constant clenching. Her sack was straight up blending them now, wet grinding noises bubbling up from within. Digestion was in full effect. There were still two, large lumps visible beneath the skin of Alex’s balls, but they were quickly smoothing over with every passing second. *Pump Pump Pump!* Rippling waves of cum boiled in Alex’s depths, eating away at the curvaceous figures within. The two milfs were getting softer, Alex’s balls starting to shrink as they squeezed and compressed. Every pump saw Alex’s sack clench tighter than the last, the two lumps growing more indistinct with every flex.

Alex dug her hands into the towel beneath her, and arched her back. This was it.

SCHLUP! SCHLUP! SCHLUP!

Everyone in earshot could hear the final, sickening *schlurch* as Alex's balls clenched up tight, finishing Minerva and June's conversion into hot, sticky cum. Alex groaned, her sack quivering with the effort of finally pulverizing its two massive meals into creamy mush. A second later saw the futa's body relax, her balls ballooning out with all that extra spunk. The huge tanks wobbled back and forth, full to the brim with Alex's potent seed. Alex was panting heavily, her whole body twitching in the afterglow. Her monstrous cock stuck straight up, the huge member leaking heavily. Fat globs of pre rolled down the sides of her cock, a mere prelude as to the eruption that was sure to come.

Patsy and Kailani lay there, dumbfounded. The Leopard shark had blown her load, Kailani's asscheeks covered in sticky shark spunk.

"That... that was *incredible!*" Kailani gasped. She pulled herself off Patsy's cock, crawling over to Alex's massive balls. She gently ran her fingers over the quivering orbs, the huge tanks burning hot to the touch. "You... you actually did it!"

"Heh.. hoo... yeah, I did..." Alex gurgled. She was utterly spent, her chest heaving with the effort. "Oof... I feel like I'm about to pop..."

Kailani licked her lips. "Well, I'll be glad to help with *that.*" The huge shark wrapped her hands around Alex's shaft, lining it up with her mouth. Kailani opened her jaws, the gaping maw filled with rows of razor sharp teeth.

Alex's face twisted in fear. "Ack! Wait! No!" she cried.

But Alex needn't have worried. Despite her fearsome appearance, Kailani was nothing but gentle with the futa's shaft. The thick slab of meat slid easily into the Great White's throat, Kailani taking extra care not to prick the cock with her teeth. She used her tongue as a support, slathering the turgid member with thick ropes of saliva.

The blowjob was incredible. Alex watched in awe as Kailani's huge head continued down, inhaling her shaft with clearly practiced ease. Within moments, the Great White's snout was pressing against her belly button. Alex reached down, and gently patted the huge predator's nose. "...wow..." was all she could say.

Kailani merely grunted, before pulling her head all the way back up Alex's shaft. Keeping the futa's tip locked between her jaws, the shark plunged down once more, repeatedly depthroating Alex's cock. The air was filled with the incredibly sloppy sound of Kailani's blowjob, and spit was flying everywhere.

SLUPSLUPSLUPSLUPSLUPSLUP!

Alex didn't last long. She screamed in pleasure, as her cock erupted deep inside Kailani's throat. The shark didn't even flinch, instead locking her hands around Alex's waist. She lifted the futa into the air, holding Alex above her head as she drained her dry. Alex's balls were thumping against the shark's breasts, slowly but surely shrinking. Kailani's belly expanded at the same rate, eagerly swallowing every last drop of Alex's milf cum. Nothing would go to waste.

Several minutes later...

Alex's orgasm had finally petered out. She was left gasping for air, still tightly bound in the Great White's grip. Her body was twitching with overstimulation. She couldn't manage a coherent thought, much less a coherent sentence.

Kailani was a gracious partner, gently pulling Alex's cock out of her throat and laying the futa back down on the beach towel. "Patsy wasn't kidding, you *do* make some delicious cum!" the shark chuckled. She slapped her bloated belly, listening to the gallons of spunk splash around inside. "I'll be sure to come back for *more*."

"We'll let you rest, Alex," Patsy began. She poked Kailani's ass. "Come on, babe. Let's go get another snack. I think I saw some cuties doing high dives by the buoy..."

Alex was flat on her back, nearly oblivious to the commotion forming around her. She was vaguely aware of someone fondling her cocktip, but didn't have the energy to check. She was so very, very tired. *Maybe a nap would be a good idea after all...*

One hour later...

Alex was awoken by the sound of someone talking. She looked up: there was a girl in a bikini standing over her, talking into a cell phone. Alex groaned, as her balls shifted and gurgled. She looked down: Someone was in her balls! There were two sluts squirming in her right nut, and one in her left. *How in the hell...*

The girl with the cellphone kept talking. "Yo, I'm at the redhead who creamed those two milfs. Where you at?" The girl glanced down at Alex's sack. "Damn, you already inside? Score. See you in a minute."

Alex tried to muster a thought. "Er, ah, wait! Please, I can't-!"

The girl ignored Alex's cries, already prying the futa's cocklips open. "Damn girl, you're just *begging* for more," she muttered. "Be good and churn us real slow, aight?"

Alex gulped. Already she could see several more sluts wandering towards her, eyes ever on her balls. *It's going to be a long day...*