

The Lifeguard

By Rook Errant

“Hurry up slowpoke, there’s already a crowd!” Lauren called out to her friend Hailey, who was lagging 10 steps behind. The two bikini-clad co-eds jogged through the parking lot, vaulting over a low brick wall separating it from the beach.

“What’s everyone looking at?” Hailey wondered aloud as she removed her flip flops, placing them carefully in her bag as she sunk her toes into the warm sand. Lauren was now 20 steps ahead shouting back to her.

“Fuck your sandals! I’m not missing her again!” Lauren bellowed as she jogged backwards towards the crowd. Her melon-sized tits bounced wildly in her tiny green bikini top. The busty brunette had been waiting all summer for her opportunity, and today she was feeling lucky.

“Okay I’m coming!” Hailey yelled as she picked up her pace and began to run, each stride of her long, powerful legs kicking up divots of blistering sand. The blonde girl’s skin was pale, dusted with freckles from head to toe. She had the lean body of a track athlete, and the skimpy white bikini she wore did nothing to cover 95% of it. Her laser-etched 8-pack abs flared into high definition as she sprinted through the sand to catch up with her friend.

Lauren grinned to see Hailey barreling towards her, and broke into a run to maintain her lead. Like Hailey, Lauren was a collegiate athlete, but

as the captain of the women's wrestling team, the brunette had a lot more muscle packed on her 5'10" frame. Her solid quads bulged as she pushed against the resistance the sand provided. She'd been working harder to build her body this year, motivated by her encounter at this very same beach last summer. The buff brunette was glad this run was giving her legs a final pump before her big moment. She was almost at the shore.

"She's... not up there..." Lauren announced as they reached the wooden lifeguard lookout tower. The girls slowed their pace as they arrived at the most crowded part of the beach. There was no lifeguard in sight, but it wasn't difficult to guess where they might have gone. Every single person standing or sitting on the beach was turned expectantly towards the water. Like the audience at a rock concert facing the stage, waiting for an encore.

"You're crazy Laur- this is not gonna work out like you think." Hailey dropped her towel and beach bag, deciding they'd come far enough. "Your plan is literally a scene from an 80's movie!" Hailey loved her friend, but Lauren's appetite for mischief had gotten them in trouble dozens of times during their Freshman year, and the big-titted brunette was proving to be just as crazy for cock in their Sophomore year.

"She must be in the water already Hay-hay, oh this is gonna be so Baywatch!" Lauren bubbled, giddy with excitement. She clasped her hands between her breasts, knuckles turning white from the pressure of her grip. She stood on her tip-toes to see over the heads of the crowd. Hailey rolled her eyes.

The water near the shore churned as the waves broke around something rising out of the ocean. It was a jet ski wave-runner, but there was no rider. It had been completely submerged, but now it was lifting up out of the water. Or being lifted.

Lauren staggered for balance, weak at the knees as she put the picture together. She was looking right at her white whale... her holy grail. Her lifeguard. Who was carrying the jet ski on one shoulder as she walked out of the ocean onto the beach. The crowd watched in stunned silence.

Sporting a classic red one-piece swimsuit, the Lifeguard was commanding the attention of the entire beach. Not just for her impressive show of strength, but for the jaw-dropping body she had somehow stuffed into that swimsuit without ripping it. She was as big as a heavyweight bodybuilder, and curvy as a lingerie model.

The impressively muscular lifeguard dropped the jet ski in the sand with a heavy thud, next to a scrawny teenager who must have been its rider.

"Don't worry about it." The lifeguard chuckled as she raked her fingers through her sun-bleached golden hair. The motion caused her enormous bicep to twitch. "It's a lot of power to have between your legs, not everyone can handle it!"

A few people in the crowd laughed, but most were silent in total awe of the physical specimen before them. The lifeguard turned towards the girls to walk back to her tower, and Hailey finally saw what all the fuss

was about.

It happened in slow-motion, she locked eyes with the lifeguard as the statuesque blonde sauntered towards her. Hailey was transfixed by her smoldering, confident gaze. But something else was pulling her eyes away. Something big and bouncing. Not the triple-D tits spilling out the top of her swimsuit - those were nice though - but lower... A gigantic, meaty, towering cock, sandwiched against the lifeguard's stomach. The skin-tight swimsuit clearly outlined every vein, right up to the flared tip pressing against the bottom of her breasts.

Hailey instinctively reached out to grip Lauren's arm. She didn't know if it was to steady herself or to hold her friend back. The vision in red, yellow, and tan had swept her off her feet. She was right there with Lauren, hearts in her eyes.

And just as suddenly, the moment was over, the Lifeguard continued to walk right past them and was climbing the steps to her lookout tower.

Lauren exhaled, realizing she'd been holding her breath. Hailey released her grip on her friend's tricep, and stole a glance at the lifeguard's muscular glutes ascending the ladder.

"Damn girl, sorry I doubted you." Hailey murmured without taking her eyes off the lifeguard's bubble butt. "You did not say she was futa..."

"I'm gonna ride that cock Hay-hay, it's mine!" Lauren's eyes were wild and intense. "I need you to snap it for me tho, can you do that?" She

asked without looking at her friend.

“Oh so that’s why I’m here?!” Hailey was incensed. “To post your fucking snap?” Neither girl was taking their eyes off the lifeguard. The muscular vision was stretching now, and it was breathtaking.

“It’s not going to work with two of us pretending to drown at the same time!” Lauren hissed.

“It’s not going to work with one either!”

“I need you to make sure she notices me!”

“Oh trust me - she’ll notice you spreading your legs, kicking them outta the water like it’s a musical number!”

“We’ll see who she’s tit-fucking at the end of the day.” Lauren gave her friend a playful backhand swat on the boob.

A shrill blast from the lifeguard’s whistle interrupted their conversation. The girls turned to watch the object of their desires leap from the platform and sprint down the beach towards the water. It looked like someone was splashing around waving their arm for help, some distance out from shore.

“Fuuuck.” Lauren sighed. “That was supposed to be me out there!”

“Oh get over yourself.” Hailey strode towards the water. “I’ll show you how it’s done.”

"Hey!" Lauren grabbed her phone and chased her friend to the shore.

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The athletic co-eds elbowed their way to the front of the crowd to get an clear view of the rescue. Lauren noticed a young boy with binoculars standing next to her who couldn't have been older than ten.

"Where are your parents?" Lauren scolded as she snatched his binoculars away. "You shouldn't be peeping at ladies on the beach!"

The boy's father was, in fact, standing right next to them, oblivious. He had his own pair of binoculars pressed to his eyes.

"We've got a boob!" The man barked without lowering his binoculars. A cheer went up from the crowd around them.

Using her confiscated pair of binoculars, Lauren eagerly scanned the water to see what had caused that cheer. After a moment of searching, she spotted the lifeguard tearing through the water at incredible speed, muscular arms alternating in an overhead freestyle stroke. And sure enough, through the waves and splashes, Lauren could see one of the lifeguard's enormous breasts had slipped free of her swimsuit, thanks to her vigorous overhead stroke.

Lauren smiled at the buoyant breast, wondering how long the rest of the tight red swimsuit would hold up. Despite not being the target of the lifeguard's rescue, she was greatly enjoying her front-row view.

“What can you see?” Hailey was bouncing with anticipation, flexing her calves to stand on her tip-toes, as if that would give her a closer view.

“Not much, just a lot of splashing.” Lauren swatted away her friend’s attempts to take the binoculars. “Chill out, I’ll describe it for you.”

It had only taken a few moments for the lifeguard to reach the drowning swimmer, but already the splashing was subsiding. With her magnified view Lauren could see it was a man, floating face down in the water. As the lifeguard swam up behind him, she wrapped her powerful arms around his body, embracing him in a bear hug that pressed her exposed boob into his back (among other protruding appendages that were being sandwiched between them).

“Oh wow!” Lauren exclaimed as she watched a geyser of seawater shoot out of the man’s mouth. The lifeguard must have been squeezing him with tremendous force, to cause such a fountain. The lifeguard squeezed again, causing the single remaining shoulder strap of her swimsuit to snap. It fell away to reveal the hulking muscles of her back bunching and rippling as she performed her rescue.

“Oh wow!” Hailey shouted louder as she watched the lifeguard cover the man’s mouth with her lips, exhaling to inflate his lungs with a single powerful breath.

“What’s happening?!” Hailey was clamoring for more details, but her friend was transfixed by the action. The only answer Hailey received was

Lauren's heavy breathing.

"The suit is off people, the suit is off!" The father with binoculars proclaimed. This update was celebrated with more cheers from the crowd. Apparently Lauren wasn't the only one who had been looking forward to this day.

Locals who frequented this beach knew there was one extra-special day each summer. A day when the regular lifeguards were all on holiday, and the beach would hire a rather exceptional temp to fill in. The blonde behemoth herself: Tiffany Kordi. Nobody knew much about her, but she always left a big impression on everyone in attendance. The lifeguards association picked a new day each year, trying their best to avoid a scene, but word would always get out somehow. Rumors would circulate on social media. And now the hottest day of summer had arrived. It was "T-Day".

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"She's coming back!" Lauren finally managed to sputter. She was having a harder time keeping the binoculars focused, her hands were shaking with excitement at what she thought she saw.

Tiffany the lifeguard was doing the backstroke, with her gigantic futa dick pointing straight up out of the water like a tent pole. The man was using her erect, two-foot dick as a floatation device, hanging on for dear life with both arms, as the lifeguard ferried them back to shore.

"Uhh... Is that her boner?" Hailey was catching up on the situation,

while all around her phones were coming out of pockets, ready to capture the scene as it came closer. The father dropped his binoculars and cupped his hand over his son's eyes, quickly shepherding him away from the water's edge.

The lifeguard stepped out of the ocean carrying the dazed swimmer under one arm. She unceremoniously dropped him onto the sand. Whether her swimsuit had ripped accidentally or intentionally, there was no sign of it now. The lifeguard was fully nude, bronzed muscles bulging over every inch of her glistening body. Swollen cock standing proudly erect before her.

"Well I'm going to need a replacement for that uniform." Tiffany said standing over the man she'd rescued, eyeing his red swim trunks. "After saving you like that, I think giving me your pants is the least you could do."

The shadow of the lifeguard's towering penis cast a shadow over his prone body, shielding the sun from his eyes. The crowd was silent, waiting for an answer. The only answer it appeared he could give.

"Course, they're yours!" He stammered, standing to sheepishly remove the trunks and toss them to her. He didn't dare take another step closer unless she decided she wanted something else as compensation.

The blonde behemoth giggled as she shimmied into his shorts. They were a tight fit around the quads, with nowhere for all her cock to go but up. Her thick penis was sticking straight up, stretching the

waistband of the trunks, keeping her shaft pinned against her muscular torso.

Lauren and Hailey watched the clothing exchange from a few feet away, gripping each other's shoulders in anticipation. Lauren had always been a size queen, and the biggest cock she'd ever seen was now right in front of her, bucking with hardness. The fact that it was attached to a beautiful woman didn't deter her in the slightest. Lauren had never been tempted to experiment with girls before (to Hailey's constant disappointment) but she would make an exception for futa.

Hailey, on the other hand, would quietly consider herself bisexual, having desired her fit female teammates on more than one occasion. Lauren never caught on, she was too single-minded in her quest for cock to notice the way Hailey's eyes lingered on her curves when they worked out together. The friends had shared some well-hung guys in their day, but Hailey hadn't yet enjoyed the particular satisfaction of motor-boating her friend's big melon tits.

Today, they both found something to love in Tiffany. The lifeguard's ginormous cock made Lauren's head swim, and her heart beat in her throat.

Meanwhile Hailey found herself shivering at the sheer muscle mass the lifeguard was carrying around. Hailey wanted to explore the hulking blonde's beefy body with her hands... and lips.

Which is why the girls couldn't believe their luck, when they suddenly realized the lifeguard was looking right at them. Sizing them up. She

was trying not to laugh at their stares.

“Let me guess, am I going to have to ‘save’ one of you girls today, just so you can get my attention?” Tiffany smirked as the girls blushed. “I wish you’d just save me the trouble and put those idle hands to good use. Wanna come up to my platform and help me out?”

“Oh shiii-” Lauren exhaled quietly. “We’re in.” She felt Hailey squeeze her shoulder tighter. Without another word they stepped forward as one unit, following the lifeguard through the parting crowd to her tower.

As they strode through the crowd, the lifeguard reached down to swipe a bottle of sunscreen from a random beach-goer, and tossed it over her shoulder to Hailey.

“You can help me put this on hun.” Tiffany said with a wry smile. “I think your friend is going to have her hands full.”

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Three minutes later, Lauren did indeed have her arms wrapped around Tiffany’s “floatation device”. She was embracing it with her entire upper body, stroking the giant cock against her muscular curves. The lifeguard was reclining regally atop her high chair. Lauren was kneeling in front of her, grappling with the huge cock like she was trying to pin it in an arm wrestling contest... and losing.

Hailey was perched on one side of the high chair, legs in Tiffany’s lap,

as she massaged sunscreen into her hulking traps and shoulders. She hadn't progressed any farther down than that, Hailey was taking her time to appreciate every inch.

"Mmmm I like the way you do that hun." Tiffany purred. "Is it my size that's getting you worked up? Or is it my conditioning?" She flexed the shoulder Hailey was massaging, causing an explosion of striations to bristle under her fingers.

Hailey moaned breathlessly and gripped the bulging shoulder with both hands, looking like she was trying to juice an orange. The lifeguard noticed Hailey's bikini bottoms were soaked. Grinning wickedly, Tiffany reached up to caress Hailey's jaw, bringing her in for a kiss. The athletic blonde melted into the lifeguard's arms.

Not to be outdone, Lauren put her mouth to work licking up and down the length of Tiffany's shaft, kissing and sucking the crown with each journey to the top. She could barely get her mouth around the flared helmet, it was so thick and beefy.

As Lauren slobbered on the stiff meat pole, her friend continued to make out with the lifeguard. Hailey's eyes were closed, and her tongue was being tied, but her hands were still free to explore the lifeguard's bare chest. She plucked at Tiffany's nipples, marveling at their erect stiffness.

Tiffany's cock responded dramatically to the nipple tweaking, growing an inch or two in Lauren's mouth, firmly lodging the head in place. Hailey palmed one of the lifeguard's big, heavy tits, causing her

dick to swell another inch. Lauren's mouth was completely stuffed, and the lifeguard was still growing, ensuring it wouldn't come out without a fight.

"Ohmmfff-" Lauren moaned around a mouthful of Tiffany. She shivered as the first sparks of an orgasm started to ignite in her core. Her hands gripped the lifeguard's smooth, swollen balls, tugging them downward in a futile attempt to dislodge the cock filling her mouth. But she wasn't trying very hard, and the struggle only made Tiffany harder.

Hailey felt the lifeguard break off their kiss. She opened her eyes, and saw Tiffany was looking out towards the ocean, her brow furrowed in frustration. There was another splashing figure in the distance, who looked like they were waving for help.

Before Hailey could ask, Tiffany was leaping to her feet. This caused Lauren to stagger backwards, her lips still firmly stuck around Tiffany's cock. She flailed her arms, desperate to grab onto something other than the meat pole she was currently impaled on.

"Sorry girls, I was enjoying this." Tiffany growled. "But I'm close to finishing, so you're coming with me!" Lauren's eyes went wide as the lifeguard reached around her waist and picked her up with one arm, twisting her mouth around her cock to keep her mouth filled.

Carrying the struggling Lauren under one arm, Tiffany leapt from her tower and landed hard on the sand. Hailey cringed as she heard a loud, wet ssschliqqkk as 12 inches of cock plunged down Lauren's throat from the force of the impact.

Pausing briefly to consider Lauren's predicament, the lifeguard grabbed a handful of the co-ed's auburn hair and yanked her head back roughly, clearing her airway and returning the apple-sized cock head to her mouth. Lauren inhaled deeply, moaning her thanks incoherently. She was still riding the edge of a good orgasm.

Before she could take a second breath, Tiffany was bounding across the beach towards the distress signal in the water. Lauren grunted loudly at each bouncing step, gradually realizing she'd bitten off more than she could chew.

Hailey plopped down in the lifeguard's chair, too drunk with arousal to consider following after them. She planned to keep her motor running until they returned. Then it would be her turn with Tiffany. The athletic blonde stuffed her fingers into her soaked bikini bottoms and began to play with her clit, as she watched her horny friend get mouth-fucked by Baywatch-on-steroids, off into the sunset.

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Lauren concentrated on breathing. The throbbing cock was pumping in and out of her throat like a piston, giving her just enough time to suck in a breath before she was rammed full again. Her whole world was cock. And she was finally climaxing.

"Fuuuh- hurrk! Unf- hlkk! Hnggg!" Lauren shivered uncontrollably as she was thrown around by the bucking cock like a rag doll. Tiffany's brawny arm pinned Lauren's hips tight at her side, while she used the

poor girl's thout as a cock sleeve. She was approaching the shore and slowing her pace.

As the lifeguard's toes reached the surf, she dropped Lauren, letting her hang. The co-ed's weight was fully supported by the upward angle of the lifeguard's erection. Tiffany closed her eyes in bliss and leaned back, putting both hands behind her head and thrusting her hips out. She waded into the surf as her twitching cock began to erupt into Lauren.

The hot seed rushed down Lauren's throat, filling her stomach with the first load and backing up to her mouth on the second. The third had nowhere left to go, and shot out Lauren's nose, spraying against the thick trunk of Tiffany's dick.

The lifeguard took a moment to indulge herself with the fourth load, holding Lauren's head firmly in place, enjoying the jets of cum spraying against her abs. Finally Tiffany took pity on Lauren and pulled her head free of the tip of her cock. The explosion of cum was washed away in the surf. The lifeguard hefted her fuck-toy over one shoulder and tossed her towards the beach.

Lauren landed unceremoniously in a heap, still quivering with the aftershocks of her orgasm. At some point her bikini top had migrated down around her waist but she didn't bother to fix it. The captain of the girl's wrestling team just lay spread-eagle on the beach, tits out, with a happy smile plastered across her face.

Shaking out the aftershocks of her own climax, Tiffany dove into the

waves and swam out towards the splashing.

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Neither of the co-eds saw what happened next. They would be recovering from their brief encounters with Tiffany for a while yet. But one man did see how this particular rescue played out.

Vince sat on the beach, wrapped in a towel, nursing his bruised ego. He was the “lucky” individual who, after being rescued by Tiffany earlier, had lost only his swim trunks.

His girlfriend Vicky had walked away saying something about getting some ice cream for the two of them, but she’d been gone a while now and he was starting to wonder.

There was a crowd forming at the shore again, eager to see the blonde behemoth do her thing. Vince stayed where he was. He didn’t need to see her again to be reminded of... how big it was. Humiliating. Everyone had seen him take his pants off. Right next to her. Of course they were comparing. His mood only got darker as he remembered Vicky had seen it all too.

The crowd gasped, drawing Vince’s attention back to the shore. He stood up, speechless. His towel dropped, but he didn’t care anymore.

Ten feet out in the water, the lifeguard was floating, lying on her back, slowly paddling to shore. And Vicky was riding her like an inflatable dolphin!

There was no sign of the lifeguard's oversized phallus. Vince knew where it was. He knew Tiffany's huge cock was buried in his girlfriend's pussy. The pussy that was scheduled to copulate with him every Wednesday at 11:00 pm. Sure things had gotten a little stale in their relationship this year, but he'd always satisfied her, hadn't he? The way Vicky was wailing now, Vince suspected Wednesday nights would not be the same.

The interlocked bodies washed up on the beach, and bystanders gathered at a distance that could be called respectful, but close enough to see the action. Tiffany lay back in the sand propped up on her elbows, smiling lazily and letting Vicky do all the work. The 30-something woman still wore her floral print bikini, bottoms hastily tugged to the side. She was straddling the muscular lifeguard with her knees in the sand, rocking back and forth on the two-foot cock.

"Aaah fuuuck she's-" Vicky gasped. "So big so big oh my fuuuck—"

Tiffany grunted as Vicky's stomach bulged visibly. Vince couldn't believe his eyes. Was it over already? Or was it just beginning?

"I swear, she- hnff she climbed onto hnff me!" Tiffany explained to the crowd gathering around. Her calm words were punctuated by satisfied grunts, with every volley of cum she unleashed into Vince's girlfriend.

"Vicky!" Shouted the naked man with the flaccid penis, as all heads swiveled in his direction. He realized he had just made it so much worse.

"Fuck off Vince! You had your turn with her!" Vicky shouted, angrily grabbing Tiffany's breasts in an attempt to fuck her harder. She looked nine months pregnant with the amount of cum filling her insides. It must have been gallons.

"I gotta say." Tiffany yawned. "Y'all are lucky I just blew a load right before she did this. Coulda been a whole lot worse." The lifeguard lay back and waited for the situation to sort itself out.

"Could have been?!" Vince bent down to grab his towel.

Vicky lifted herself off Tiffany's dick in stages, releasing a fresh torrent of cum every time she moved.

Vince felt a female hand around his shoulder, and turned to see Lauren leaning on him, still looking dazed. She held up her phone.

"Hey buddy, doesn't look like you'll be getting in there any time soon." Lauren gestured towards the bodies on the beach. "Would you wanna film *meee* getting in there? You can look at my photo album and see my nudes and stuff it's good shit pleeeeeease?"

Lauren pressed her phone into Vince's hands and staggered towards Tiffany.

"How much more cum you got in there lady?" Lauren slurred as she approached, voice still raw from the throat-fucking. Nobody knew if she was referring to Vicky or Tiffany.

“You better have enough to fill me up!” The wrestling champ rasped.
“I’m not leaving without the real deal. Gimme that cock!”

Vince felt a twitch in his own cock as he watched Lauren try to push his girlfriend off the lifeguard. He looked down at the phone in his hand, it was already recording a video clip of his feet.

Shrugging, Vince framed up the shot, and felt himself starting to get hard. Vicky was burying her face in Lauren’s melon tits, while the brunette climbed onto Tiffany’s still-hard dick.

He reached down to stroke himself as he watched the scene unfold, and reflected on the recent turn of events. He may have been down a girlfriend, but he had Lauren’s phone... so at least he would come out of the day with some selfies. Sweet, sweet selfies.

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