

## Lifeguard poppy and the two beach-bound booties

**Summary: While volunteering as a lifeguard at a beach, Poppy catches Qiyana and Irelia having fun with their well-hung friend.**

**Tags: BBC, threesome, anal, shortstack, big booty, corruption**

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The beachgoers watched with raised eyebrows and agape mouths as a waterlogged minotaur floated out of the sea just a few feet off the sands. Though the only reason people thought he was floating is because no one could see Poppy, holding him up and carrying him out of the water.

“There.” The Yordle said as she set the massive bull-man down. Not even coming up to the beastman’s knees, and only coming up to a tall human man’s crotch, most people, more so the ones that are not magically inclined, could not believe how easily she lifted someone so large; and they could not fathom the truth being Poppy was not using any magic whatever to carry the nearly drowned minotaur.

Though some of those other looks of disbelief are more at how the small tight red one-piece clung to her full-figured body. Her perky heavy-set breast are tightly confined in the dark red and white swimsuit. The white line ran down the curve of her hips while the bottom of the suit may as well be a thong as she had to keep adjusting it so her fat bare rear would not be shown to the world. Even with her long ponytail, she could not hide her bouncy, fat tush.

“Please listen to the lifeguard when they say not to swim too far out.” Poppy sighed at the minotaur coughed up all the water in his lungs.

“THEODORE!”

A small human woman, taller than poppy at least, stormed over and yanked on the beastman’s ear.

“What have I told you about swimming out too far!? When your father hears about this you will be in big trouble young man!!” The woman scolds the massive beast-man with an even sharper pull on his ear.

“Oh, but mom- “

“But nothing!”

The woman turned to Poppy, bowing her head to thank the Yordle, before dragging her son by the ear.

The resort beach in Ionia is as busy as usual with people from all over the world gathering around and enjoying the warm summer weather and the cool summer sea. It is no surprise they were a little short-staffed. Given the pleasant summer heat dancing in the air and the lovely bodies walking the beach, it drew people, even from the magic hating Demacian roamed the sands to enjoy the cool water.

So, the wondering Yordle, short in funds but big in heart, agreed to help them be an extra lifeguard.

“Now if only they had a uniform in my size....” It is not that common for a Yordle to be a lifeguard. And even they were, not many of them are as.... filled out as poppy. Though slim with muscle, her buxom chest, wide hips, and very generous rear stretched the fabric to its limit. Her glamour only showed her as a small woman, and yet her figure drew eyes all over the beach. And those who could see past it to see her somewhat furry state stared even harder.

While she was helping people, Poppy could not count the many times someone ‘asked for help’ only to get a closer look at her alluring form; and the poor soul that got caught for doing so were put in a very tight headlock that made them wish they were drowning.

“Oh! There you are!”

And a woman with cat ears and a tail jogged up to Poppy in a similar swimsuit. “You can take your break now if you want.”

“Are you sure? You guys are still shorthanded right?” Poppy asked with a tilted head.

“Yeah but you’ve been working so much that none of the newbies have gotten a chance to work.” The cat woman chuckled. “So, take a walk for a few. Enjoy the beach. You did so much for us already.”

Poppy nodded to her. “Sure, a nice walk will do me good. Thank you.”

The Yordle stretched her arms before turning to find someplace quiet to enjoy the beach.

-OOO-

Poppy yawned as she walked down a secluded side of the beach. Getting some alone time and a small break from all the action on the main beach. Still, in her bright red and one-piece, the heroic Yordle basked in the warmth of the late summer sun high in the sky.

“Hm?” Poppy’s large ears twitched at an odd sound coming from beyond the rock just a few yards away from her. It sounded like moaning, but there are the clear sounds of someone being hit.

‘Someone may be in trouble!’ Though she left her hammer on the main beach, that does stop not the gallant warrior to leap into action. She sprinted towards the rocks and slide behind them to try and assist whoever is in danger.

“Gah!?”

The only danger Poppy could see is from the massive dark dick piercing the pussy of the woman riding it. The justice-seeking Yordle is met with a tight glorious ass bouncing in the lap of a man with skin of the blackest night, grunting along with a lovely raven-haired woman as his hand dug into her wide, jiggling rear barely hidden by the stylish black bikini bottom she is wearing. Her long ponytail whipping back and forth as she wildly road the man with her firm cheeks smacking against his waist.

Irelia threw her head back in a lustful cry as the man below her groped and rubbed her curvy ass before landed another slap on it. Her bright ruby lips stretched out in a large “O” shape as pussy is pushed to its limit with how the large cock is opening her cunt. Though poppy could not see it, the blade dancer’s belly, cutely pierced with a rabbit belly button piercing, has a slight lump in her belly from the sheer size of the cock.

“Hurry up already.” A dignified woman with seductive bronze skin grumbled beside the man. Her shiny white hair tied in a side ponytail with her pouty emerald, green painted lips playfully kissing and nipping at the man’s shoulder as he bounced Ireliia in his lap. Deep-sea green eye shadow emphasis the bright glow of her sharp amber eyes. Her small two-piece black and green bikini, with a black choker around her neck with golden jewel dangling from it, matched her petite but full body.

Her hefty curvaceous rear devoured the bottom of her swimsuit. If it was not for her long half skirt her bare ass would have been shown to anyone and everyone. Though her cocky nature would not have care. If anything, the future queen would flaunt and tease any who would try to steal a glance of her ravenous body.

“It’s rude to keep an empress waiting.” Qiyana grumbled as she slaps Ireliia’s hips like she was prodding a horse.

“Y-You trying to get her to-ngh-snap my dick off?” The man grunted as he felt the blade dancer tighten up around his cock. Making it even harder to hold back an orgasm as the sultry blade dancer bounced in his lap even faster.

“Like I care. Cum in the dumb whore already!” Qiyana gave one last hard smack on Ireliia’s rear, one that left a bright red handprint on her cheeks.

“Ahh~♥!” The Ionian woman bellowed as she felt her lust reach its peak and the man unleashed his own climax in her with a snarl. His black member shooting a bounteous amount of very rich, and virile semen inside her. His cock making big spasms that made the dancer’s body jump and bounce with every viscous ropey spurt of cum that roared inside her. Poppy watched with wide eyes as she could see some of the semen leak out of Ireliia’s pussy in gooey spurts.

“D-Didn’t meant to cum that early.....” Ireliia sighed as she regained her composure. Panting and shivering in lust as the man’s cock throbbed inside her. The member still as hard as before.

“I-Is she always like this?” The man grunted.

“U-Unfortunately...” The woman moans as she tried to pull herself off the man’s still stiff and rigid cock. Her pussy however is a greedy one as it refused to let go of the man’s meaty member. It did not help that his cock is so big that it filled her pussy to the brim. The head locked in her womb like a knot and every motion she made get a sharp hum of delight from her.

“Ho-Hold on.” The man took a hold of her hips to help her. His large hand gripping her slim waist to pick her up and pop her off his shaft.

“Oh~!” Ireliia felt the man’s shaft, still gripped by her petite slit, pop out of her sex. Trails of lust connected them as his cum leaked in long drooling strings of white.

Poppy watched it all with blush as her eyes remained glued to the man’s monolith of a cock. The black member, even from her distances, looked menacing with long veins traveling it and throbbing with lust. For some reason, as Poppy eyed the raging cock, her lips felt really dry making her unconsciously lick them.

‘T-That shouldn’t have fit...’ Being a Yordle a lot of things are bigger than her, but the black behemoth of the cock on this man would go just past her belly button. And the thought of how it would fit in her, she felt her loins tighten up at the thought.

“Finally...” Qiyana said as she pushed the man on his back and hover above his cock. Her large butt facing him as she started to lower herself.

“H-Hey!”

“Oh, for fuck’s sake!” Qiyana cursed as she turned to Poppy who had called out to her.

“Yo-You shouldn’t be doing something so i-indecent in public!” With a red face, Poppy pointed an accusing finger at the group. Though her eyes were glued to the man’s prick.

The man raised his hands in defense. “Don’t look at me. I told them this was a bad idea.”

“Right~. And you weren’t just trying to pound my butt through the rock.” Ireliia playfully rolled her eyes.

“I am a weak-willed man. So, sue me.” The man is just someone both women had met on the beach. An old fling of the blade dancer, Ireliia wanted to enjoy some alone time with him like old times. But being Qiyana bodyguard, she could not leave her alone.

“It’s indecent! Do th-this at home!” Poppy shouted at them and then shook her head when she noticed she was still staring at a man’s dick. “A-At least wear a c-co-co- “

“If you’re trying to say condom, we tired.” Ireliia said. “None of them fit.”

The man rubbed the back of his head and shrugged. “I have to have mine custom made. And, well, I ran out today and Qiyana isn’t exactly one for waiting...”

“Exactly! So, either leave or shut up and watch.” The future empress snapped as she finally pushed herself down on the man’s shaft. Her tiny cunt is pushed open past its limits already when the head sunk into her muff. As she took more and more of his cock in, her flat belly grew a larger lump than Ireliia when she was riding the man.

“Hmm... This is a cock befitting an empress~...” Qiyana hummed as, even with the girth of the cock, she was able to take the whole thing inside her. Her muff squeezes the man’s cock even harder than Ireliia even though she is smaller than her.

“N-Ngh! Shit...and here I thought you were fucking around with all that boasting.” The man growled as he felt his cock be strangled by her pussy even though she has not even moved yet.

“Fu-Fu~ Foolish man. No penis can last long under the queen of Ixaocan.” The queen teases as she twisted her wide ass a little. Getting the man to grunt hard again as she started to move up and down his member.

‘That said, I-I feel like cumming just from putting it in.’ Qiyana bit her lip to ride out the small orgasm that hit. Her pride not letting it show that the cock bulging out her fit tone stomach has nearly knocked her out from just the insertion alone. Her toes curling as her fingers dug into the sands as held back arching her back and moaning loudly and slovenly. Every pulsation of the cock made her body hum with desire and pleasure.

‘Damn...this-this dick! I ca-can’t believe Ireliia was hiding this from me...’ The empress tried to keep her thoughts divulging into lustful nonsense while she started getting a rhythm in her movements. Going slow and steady, getting used to the size of the shaft but the immense pleasure only seemed to grow every down she slammed her wide hips down on the dark-skinned man.

Poppy watched as the empress took the massive member inside her. Though not as small as poppy, the petite woman should not have been able to house such a massive, but she did. She watched as the woman bit her lip, a smile creeps on her face as she started to let out low grunts of delight. Her cheeks rippling with every rough collide of her tush on the man's lap. Her eyes steadily going crossed as she took more of the massive cock inside her.

In broad daylight, Poppy watched a woman start to lose herself to lust. And she did not even try to move or advert her gaze.

'She's a Yordle right?' Irelia thought as she watched Poppy's eyes lock onto the cock pistoning inside Qiyana. 'Hmmm...if I recall, Lulu said something about Yordles love being stretched out. While that little one is not exactly a wealth of knowledge, she does have a point at times...'

Irelia's lustful mind came up with a fun idea. 'This will be just like that time at the bar. Though I don't he'll have to worry about fucking a whole bar of women this time. Just a horny little Yordle.'

"You know it is rude to just stare. Why not have some fun with us?" Irelia asked Poppy. Snapping the Yordle out of her daze.

"H-Huh?"

"Come on you see just how big that dick is right? Not like any woman isn't going to have a good time with it." Irelia purred as Qiyana raised her hips high enough to give Poppy a good look at the member. It felt like an hour of the empress slowly pulling upwards, showing inch after inch of the cock. The pulsating viney pitch-black monster that Qiyana took back inside her.

Even with her fur, Poppy began to sweat. Though the moisture between her legs is not considered as such.

"H-How is it? The-the prime pussy of an empress?" Qiyana taunted as she started to bounce harder on the young man's lap. Her ass, larger than Irelia's quivered and shook with great waves as she slammed down on his mighty cock. Making the man watch her hefty rear shaking as she bounced and spun on his cock. The sight made his shaft shudder violently inside the empress which in turn made her moan at every thrust.

"Fu-Fuck me it's good." The man groaned as his cock is tightly squeezed by Qiyana's slick sex. Ture to her word, her pussy knew how to work a dick to its limit. Stroking his shaft up while she pushed down, rubbing his member down when she shot up. Her twisting hips to tease his head against her womb before wrapping it fully inside her. Each movement made the dark-skinned man grunt as he tried to hold back climaxing, but the man is not known for being a passive lover.

"He-Hey!" Qiyana squeaked as the man suddenly leaned up and wrapped his arms around her. Reminding her just how small she is compared to him as his chest nearly covered her entire back. "W-What have told you about touching me!?"

"Sorry, your 'highness' but I am going to have to go all out." Bending her legs to her head and locking his arm around her neck, the man locked her body uptight to where she could not move. Showing off her impassive thighs, husky rear, and glinting pink pussy stuffed with his cock to Poppy.

"Irelia love's this position." The man smirked. "And I am guessing since you're her friend and all you must like this one too."

“H-Hold on! Th-This is not how you treat and emp-Ooohh~♥♥!?” The high and mighty empress suddenly let out a shameful slutty moan as her eyes rolled back and her tongue hung from her mouth as the cock jackhammered into her pussy. Slamming into her womb far rougher than how she was bouncing on his cock. The tight hold on her body with the raid fire pounding of her fuck hole made the proud empress lose her composure in a flash. Moaning and drooling foolishly as the man fat dark opaque cock batter rammed her womb with such speed it felt like the fat cock head would never leave her womb.

“See not even a great empress could hold back from enjoying herself.” Irelia purred as she leaned down to lick at Qiyana’s pucker. Trailing her tongue up to the pistoning member. Kissing at the shaky balls as she purred back at Poppy. “Having a big fat cock like this stretch her out. Bending her pussy to its whim.”

“It’s not a bad thing.” Hummed the blade dancer as she gave a hard, passionate kiss to the man’s heavy set of testicles. Leaving a bright red mark on them. “Besides, isn’t better to stretch before going for a swim?”

“I-I suppose...” Poppy swallowed. Her eyes never leaving the rampaging shaft as it made the queen moan like a slovenly whore.

“Nnngh~♥!!!” Qiyana moaned as her pussy fired an arch of her lust. Her orgasm making her cross-eyed as nearly went limp in the man’s arms.

“Want a closer look?” Irelia asked as she licked the pistoning cock and the slutty queen’s stretched muff.

Hesitantly Poppy walked towards the dancer and kneeled down with her. Up close and personal with massive cock. The heat of the summer was nothing compared to the sweltering warmth of the cock in her face. Her nose forced her to take a deep sniff for the powerful musk and smell of lust screaming from the cock and Qiyana’s pussy.

“I amish cummmphing~♥♥!!!” With a delirious smile, the cock hungry queen roared as her pussy clamped down hard again on the man’s cock. Causing him to curse and unleash another furious load from his raging member.

Poppy watched with an almost drooling face at the cock flex with each heavy hard pump of cum inside Qiyana’s mewling shivering form. The vein contracted hard when it gave the last thick blast roaring inside the now cock drunk queen. A single trail of cum seeping out and slide down the length.

Poppy’s eyes followed it as it slides down the vein of the shaft. She swallowed hard at powerful musk and poked her tongue out to just give it a small taste.

However, Irelia proved greedier than her and licked the line of up cum from the cock and to Qiyana’s quivering clit.

“Mmm...sorry. I haven’t had any in a while. But...”

The man’s fat cock popped out of Qiyana’s gaping pussy and smacked Poppy on her forehead with a wet plop. The queen’s sticky climax and the man’s cock dripped on her face as the cock loomed over her. Casting a long shadow as the Yordle gazed up at it.

“It’s a lot thicker from the source.”

“U-Uh huh...” Any sane thoughts vanished from the Yordle’s mind as she dumbly nodded along. Swallowing hard as if she has not drunk anything in a month.

“Ah-Ahhhh...~♥” Qiyana moaned as she passed out and fell forward. Her whole body going limp as the cock shockingly popped out of tight pussy; though given how much she climaxed and how wet she is it was no surprise. Her tongue licking the hot sands of the beach as laid on her front and viscous cum leaked out of her abused cunt.

“H-Hey. Irelia.” The man said nervously as the dancer and the Yordle surrounded his dick. Their large butts squishing together as they kneeled down with one another. “Are you sure about this? I’ve never been with a Yordle before and well don’t exactly know her...”

“Oh right.” Irelia snapped her fingers in realization and then turned to Poppy. “What’s your name?”

“P-Poppy.” Though Poppy was speaking she was not even looking at them.

“There now you know the name of your next cock sleeve~.”

“That’s not what I meant.”

“Need I remind you, you’re the man to fucked me so hard in a random alleyway, in a city I couldn’t even remember, all because I called you charming.” Irelia poked at the stiff cock. “I really don’t want to hear any complaints from you. More so given who might have just knocked up a queen.”

“Wait she was serious about that queen stuff!?” The man’s eyes bulged out in shock.

“Now Poppy. If you’re going to take this big, fat, dark dick. We need to help you get acquainted with it.” Irelia purred as she gave a long lick up the shaft before she gave a sharp slap to Qiyana’s fat rear to wake the woman up from her fuck drunk stupor.

“Wake up queen of sluts.”

“Ugh...” The queen flinched awake. The embarrassment of being turned into a mewling bitch for a moment relayed in her mind.

“It would be a shame if you gave up only after round one.” Irelia teased as the queen got on her knees with a growl.

“T-That was just beginner’s luck.” Qiyana said with a flaming blush as she rose up to face the raging prick as well. Settling herself on the other side of Poppy with her own large ass pushing against the plump Yordle’s other cheek. “I’ll make you cum your brains out this time.

Qiyana is the first to place her lips on the massive, black monolith of a dick. Leaving a deep bright green mark of her lipstick on the throbbing head before slurping down the side of it. Irelia took the other side. Kissing up and down the length with a bit more gentleness than the lustful empress. Poppy is left with the middle of the shaft

The hammer holding Yordle swallowed her fear as she opened her mouth and steadily took the head of the cock past her lips. She choked as she pasted the mushroom head; The grith of the shaft surprising her. Poppy found herself humming at the taste, however. A deep rich flavor of male musk that she should have found filthy, but her swimsuit started to dampen as her pussy began to heat up.

Soon all three women got into a steady rhythm and worshipping the man’s cock. Switching on who would suck on the length at random intervals thanks to Qiyana’s greedy and impatient behavior. Sometimes pushing Poppy or Irelia away from the cock so she could suck on it herself. Viciously bobbing her head,

cocking every inch of his shaft in green kiss marks that Poppy would clean up when she took over slobbering over the member.

Qiyana showed off her skill by easily deep throating the cock repeatedly and with no gagging whatsoever. The choker around her neck threatens to pop with how large the bulge that formed from the shaft being rammed down into her tonsils, but she never relented or took her hungry gaze away from the man. Her making up running a little from the sweat and tears from her straining her neck.

Irelia is a bit more gentle but far more ravenous. She choked and spurted on the cock, drooling like mad, with her face buried in the bush of black pubic hairs at the very end of the prick. She did however go slower than Qiyana. Leaving long streaks of red rings around the shaft as she gave long slow slurps up and down the length of the member. Get the same grunts and groans from the man she always gets when she swallows his cock.

When Qiyana shoved Irelia off his cock, the blade dancer went to tend to his sack as well with Poppy. Though not by choice for the Yordle with Qiyana greedy behavior. Still, she truly enjoyed the pungent, concentrated taste of the man's musk on her tongue. Wrapping her lips around them, slurping them down her throat while the blade dancer sweetly kissed him. Joining the Yordle in licking his testicles. Both of them taking a single hairy cum filled jizz pouch in their mouth. Until Poppy's greed got the best of her and she rose up to take the shaft herself.

Poppy set the best pace. Going down slow but rising up quickly as she was getting the hang of taking such a large-sized cock in her mouth. She choked the most as well as she was not used to it, but her eagerness could not be beaten. Sometimes glaring at the so-called queen whenever the empress's large ass would push her own cushiony rear aside to gobble down the cock.

Though not to be beaten, every pass Qiyana and Irelia made around the cock, Poppy would come in and suck it clean from the messy lipstick that stained the shaft. Kissing the member all the way to balls and even lavishing them in deep kisses and sucking. She was occasionally joined by Irelia whenever Qiyana would get antsy again. Both Yordle and the blade dancer would take turns sucking on the length while Qiyana catch her breath and tickled his taint with her tongue.

"F-Fuck... you girls are cock hungry huh?" The man grunted as his cock is never left wanting. Each Other girl's throats is tight and wet with Poppy, being the smallest of the three, have the most suffocating mouth. It did not help that she took a steadier pace than Qiyana selfish but skilled pace or Irelia's passionate but rough speed.

Though all the girls are ravenously salivating over his dick, it is Poppy that seemed the greediest. Nipping at his cock in need and whining like a wild animal as she begged for his cum. Her eyes looking up at him in utter lust, not with not an ounce of sanity behind them. Something was unlocked in the tiny woman as she started getting faster and faster with her sucking. Even passing Qiyana's pace with her head blurring down his cock. Her nose bashing against his waist, buried in his pubic hairs as her throat sucked hard on the whole cock stretching her esophagus.

"Shit!" It was too much for the man to take and his cock fired off a shower of thick pearl white cum in the air when Poppy pulled her lips back for some air. Thick ropes and heavy glops of cum splattered over the women. Coating their faces in warm sticky spunk as Qiyana gasped in shock from her face behind coating in cum. Irelia opened her mouth to catch what she could while Poppy clapped her mouth on the shaking head.



“Mmm~♥ Mmmph~♥♥.” The Yordle drunk, what feels like to her, a gallon of semen erupting from the cock like a fine wine. Hearts in her eyes as she happily swallowed syrupy thick loads of cum that roared out the hearty cock head. Her gaze hazed with desire as she took every drop of cum from the man’s maddening climax. Normally after such an eruption from him, his prick would be spent, but Poppy’s insatiable lust with her mouth sliding up and down the shaking erupting cock, keeping his cock stiff and ready for more.

“Hey!” Qiyana snapped at the Yordle who paid her no mind as she popped her lips off the man’s hardened shaft. A few strands of pubic hair clinging to her mouth with a single line of cum dangling out. A line that she slurped up with a loud moan.

“Oh, quit complaining.” Ireliia hummed as she licked off some of the jizz off Qiyana’s cheek with Poppy joining her. Both blade dancer and Yordle lapped up the dangling thread of semen. Like hounds cleaning each other, they slurped the slimy white seed off every inch of each other. Their lips meeting in hungry kisses not out of love, but some jealousy of getting more than one another.

Poppy keeping at Qiyana’s face like a playful puppy while Ireliia pulled down the queen’s top to tackle her small breast. Barely cup able in a man’s hand, some semen had leaked between the wide valleys. Letting Ireliia trace her tongue between it. Licking the two thick tendrils of cum drooling down her chest. Though the blade dancer did not leave without teasing the queen with a playful bite on her nipples.

With her face, clean Poppy went on to her next target. The blade dancer was not ready for the Yordle to take her lips in a rough kiss before sucking the cum from her neck. Allowing Qiyana to get some revenge and pull unhook the front of Ireliia’s top. Letting her perky modest breast pop free. Bigger than the queens, the nipples stood tall with sliver barbell piercings on them.

“Ngh~♥...” Ireliia purred as the queen took to sucking on her chest. Cleaning the cum that clung to her chest and cleavage. Licking down to her belly button up to her chin until Poppy joined the noble in kissing the blade dancer’s chest. Sucking hard at the right nipple that has the most cum clinging to it while Qiyana took in the left with her tongue. Taking the piercing in her mouth and nipping at it with her teeth.

However, the one with the most cum on her is Poppy. Ireliia’s and Qiyana’s tongues passing semen between their mouths as they kissed down Poppy’s chest. Pushing her swimsuit open to show off the Yordle’s shocking large breasts. Bigger than both of the human women, her nipples stood stiff and proud as some of the cum had seeped through her clothes and on her chest. Tingling in her furry chest as it jiggled and shook in the summer heat.

The two women kissed and sucked at her chest. Cleaning the cum from it and getting sweet moans from the tiny woman as they cleaned each other. Giving the man a lovely sight that made his cock stand ever taller.

“D-Damn. You girls are more cum hungry than I thought. You’re not going to string me up and just milk me dry are ya?” The man joked but is a little worried considering one of them is queen, the other a powerful blade dancer, and a mysterious Yordle who, now that he can see her some of her stomach, has some serious muscle.

“That’s a lavishing idea. But I like my relationships on the more open side.” Ireliia purred as she turned and laid on her front. Rising her rear high in the air. All three women followed and squeezed their asses together. On their hands and knees, with their large curvy rears pointed upwards at the man, they

presented themselves to him. Two pussies leaking a heavy amount of cum, with three assholes winking at him.

“Damn...” The man whistled as he took in the sight of the three lovely ladies prostrating in front of him.

Qiyana owned up to her words ‘Having the body of an empress’. Her dusky ass is the largest of them even though, compared to most of the women he has met she is rather petite. Making up for the lack of breasts, her large soft ass made his hand sink and nearly vanish into the flesh.

“Are you going to keep staring or-ngh!?” Qiyana has a fun ass to slap. Not only are sudden squeaks and the way she tries to hid them cute, but the rippling in her cheeks lasts for nearly a minute while her hips do a sudden rise in the air asking for more. Even though she glares at him.

Irelia’s, being a dancer, is the most fit of the three. Small and firm but with the widest hips, there is a lot of give to her rear.

“Oh~! Tease~♥...” The dancer purred with a wiggle of her hips from the sharp spank on her rear. It felt good to smack her ass with the amount of springy push back it gave. Her pale skin made the bright red handprint stick out more as her cheeks quivered for a moment.

And the Yordle’s, Poppy, has the best of both worlds and then some. Given she is covered in light fur her fat posterior felt the softness. But the taut flesh and muscle underneath gave her posterior a lot of give. His hands sunk deep into her fur as she groped and rubbed her fat rear.

“Haa~♥♥!” The moans she made when his hand collided with her rear have become so slutty, the man firmly believes Poppy to be some world-class whore. It tickled his ears like a sweet hum and made him want to fuck her until she could not walk anymore.

‘I am one lucky fuck~.’ The man thought as he gave Irelia’s and Qiyana’s asses a hard squeeze. Lining up his cock with Poppy’s twitching pucker.

“O-O-Oooooooohhhhhhh...~♥” The long-drawn-out moan from poppy was something she didn’t expect to ever come out of her. It sounded like a slovenly wild animal as every inch of the man’s cock pushed open her sphincter man loose more of her composure. Her tongue was licking at the grains of sand under her. Drool like a mad dog as a maddening, lust-crazed smile grew on her lips.

“Nnghhaaaaa~! C-Cumishing~!” When the man finally bottomed out inside of her, Poppy’s climax made her hips bounce and rise as her body shivered in delight. Her toes curling in the sand as her eyes crossed in the back of her head. A large bulge the size of the man’s whole shaft and going just past her belly button formed in her belly. Nearly touching the ground as a madden, lust-crazed smile on her face as she arched her back and her pussy spray a dizzying amount of her lust under her. Blasting the sands for a moment until she collapsed in a lust-crazed heap. Her mind shatter4d but her body ravenous as always. Her hips quivering back into the man as his cock pleased inside her.

For some reason, the thoughts of Poppy finding the right owner of the hammer are replaced with a large black dick.

“Fuck me! You were an anal virgin? S-Shit. The way you moaned and suck dick I thought you were sort of five-star prostitute.” The man grunted as he felt Poppy nearly pull his cock from his waist with how tight her greedy asshole is. “Ngh. I really am lucky to get a first go at such a fine ass.”

“Seriously? You chose the yor-yip!?” The man’s hard slap on Qiyana’s ass shut her up quickly. And get another cute moan to come from her.

“Quite you. You already had your fill.” Still, the man is not too cold. His fingers pushed into the assholes of the needy empress and saucy blade dancer. Spreading them with his three fingers. Getting them ready for his cock as he started to saw in and out of Poppy’s suffocating rear. Occasionally giving the other two women sharp slaps that made them jump and squeak. Though while the dancer took it normally with her bit her lower lip and playfully sharking her hips for more, Qiyana tried to hide back a loud moan that made her less of a queen and more of a common whore that will do anything for a dick.

‘Guess she is a masochist.’ The man thought as he got into swinging his hips in and out of the Yordle. Starting off with slow, easy thrusts of his hips, which is already a challenge with Poppy’s ass choking him so hard and him wanting to just rail away at her. But soon he was getting his wish as his slick pre-cum started to coat the Yordle’s asshole. Allowing him to throw his hips into her fast and faster until his fucking was pounding her forward into the sands.

“Haaa~♥!!! Haa~♥! Cock~♥!! Your cock is sho good~♥♥♥!!!” The tiny slut moaned as she started to roughly back her fat rear onto the man’s cock in time with his thrusts. Slapping her cheeks against his waist with such force that he had to pull her back by her ponytail as a sign for her to hold back. But that only got her to moan happily and slam her fat ass against him harder. His cock punching into her rear relentlessly. Hitting her sensitive points none stop that her pussy kept reaching climax after climax, making her rear constantly clamped down even harder on the dark-skinned man.

“FUCK!” With a sharp curse, the man let loose a dizzying amount of cum into Poppy. Thicker than his last load, it gushed out and erupted from the tight confines of Poppy’s asshole from the first shot alone. Making her belly round out from the amount of semen being stored in her gut. Her body shaking and moaning from five, six, or maybe ten back-to-back orgasms. Poppy could not tell from her existential bliss.

“Oooohh~♥!” Poppy moaned along with him. Shivering and coo with every thick burst of spunk inside her as her belly got fatter and fatter until the man finally pulled out. And too his shock not only was he still hard, though a little winded, Poppy’s rear closed right up. Not even gapping as only a single thread of his jizz leaked out of her.

Without his hand holding her up by her ponytail, the tiny anal slut collapsed in a lust-crazed heap as her climax had knocked her out. Though her ass is still high in the air. Eger and shaking with lust.

“Fuck... felt like she was going to try and suck everything out of me.” The man panted as he wiped some sweat off his forehead. Making a mental note to be careful around horny Yordle’s.

“Ah!?” Without warning, he switched to Qiyana as he wanted something a bit easier to handle. Shoving his cock deep into her ass and pounding away at her rough and with little care. Using one hand to rudely smack her jiggling ass while the other kept toy with Ireli’s ass.

Though saying the empress’s asshole is easier to handle is like saying, splitting a continent is easier than splitting a mountain. It is still a task to rut in and out of the needy queen’s wide ass. While Poppy’s ass did not seem to want to let him go, Qiyana’s suck him in hard whenever he pulled back. Gripping and milking his cock hard as he thrusting hard inside her.

“Uuooooaaahh~♥!!!” Whatever snarky response the empress was going to say was drowned out in her silly cock-crazed moans. Her ass pushed far past its limit, being the biggest thing, she has ever taken up there

and sending her reeling into a state of broken lust from the first thrust alone. Figuring out the slutty queen liked it rough, the man gave it to her just in that way. The collusion of his hips makes her ass ripple and shake was a glorious sight and it made the man want to thrust even harder in her.

“Naaaahhh~♥♥!” Qiyana came just before he did. Her pussy spraying out her lust while the man gave three more hard rough thrusts before unleashing his seed. Hilting his cock in her as he grunts and gave light thrusts inside her with every gooey discharge of his seed. When the man finally pulled out, Qiyana’s rear is left gaping and leaking. The size of his cock making a nice pulsating hole in her ass that is mostly covered up with white from the viscous cum oozing out of her.

“Mmm...you still go enough for me?” Ireliia teases as she shook her rear at the man, eyeing his thick, inky black cock coating in the lust of Poppy and Qiyana.

“Heh. Always.” The man smiled as he grabbed her waist and pushed his cock into her rear. Starting off a little slow until he was about halfway in and then slammed the rest of his shaft as deep as he could in the sultry blade dancer.

“Ohoh fuck yeah~♥♥! That’s it~♥!” Ireliia purred as she felt her stomach starch to accommodate the large duck held in her asshole. Pawing at the ground until the man gave a hard squeeze on her rear as he pulled her head back hard by her ponytail. Biting at her neck as he started slamming twice as hard as he did in Qiyana’s rear.

“Ugh! You know just how I like it...” Ireliia moaned as she bucked her hips back into him. Her asshole being more used to taking large insertions, her old fling was able to remake the very night she was fucked against the stone wall of a bar in the middle of the rain in a dirty alleyway. His cock hitting places, not every man could, pulling her hair hard at the root while another hand groped and slapped her ass none stop.

“Fill my slutty asshole~♥!” The blade dancer gave a sharp cry as she felt her cunt squeeze and squirt her climax all over the sands. Hearts forming her eyes as she felt another one rapidly approaching. The man following suit as his cum filled her yawning ass with three heavy long bursts of cum.

Those three long ropes of spunk stuffed her rear to the brim. Forcing the man to pull his cock out and fire the rest in the air and over the three women as he could not fit any more into Ireliia’s tone rear. With her ass gaping and leaking a seemingly endless waterfall of honey-thick cum from her ass, the man pumps the rest of his seed over the rears of the three women. Rian down a heavy drizzle of white ropes cascading down on the fat asses of the lovely, fucked happy women.

“H-Hey...” The man panted. Listless, he sat down back on the towel. Though Ireliia isn’t as tired. Though shaky she turned around to teak his cock in her mouth. “Are you sure about the Yordle chick? I heard they can be a little...odd. Me fucking her brains out won’t, I don’t know, turn her into some ultimate evil or something right?”

Ireliia rolled her eyes before pulling his now hardening cock out of her mouth. “You were always such a worry wort. She’ll be fine. Now come fill this pussy again before Qiyana wakes up and starts her bitching.”

-OOO-

“Hey, boss. Have you seen Poppy?”

One of the other lifeguards, and wolf vastayin woman, asked her boss. The beach is still as peaceful but busy as ever even as the sun slowly dipped below the horizon.

The busty tanned skinned lifeguard smiled. “Oh, I sent her off with two of our new employees to train before she left. Something wrong?”

“Ah no. I just wanted to thank her for helping out back there is all.” The wolf woman smiled fondly. “Wouldn’t have been able to help that guy she didn’t step in.”

“Yeah. She’s a good person.” The dark-skinned nodded in agreement. “Very nice and welcoming. Kind of reminds me of a knight in those old stories. She was walking around with that big hammer.....maybe she is one?”

“Heh.” The wolf woman giggled. “A gallant knight helping those in need. I like the sound of that.”

In the showers of the lifeguard house, Poppy is between three dark skin men.

“Ah~♥! Haaa~♥! Mmaaahh~♥♥!!” Getting her throat gauged out by the two men pulling her head by her ponytail. Slamming their pricks in her as if she is a thrashy fuck hole to be used and thrown away afterward. Just what she begged them to do to her when she invited them here.

“Fuck! This pussy is great!” And getting her cunt trashed by the man holding her up by her arms. Pulling her back into him as his cock made a hefty lump in her belly.

“I-I di-didn’t think this is what she meant as a reward for training but-fuck-I am not complaining!” Said one man as he repeatedly bottomed out in the slutty Yordle throat.

“Training? This chick saved my life, and then just told me to meet her back here.” The other man said as he pulled Poppy of one black monolith of a cock, and onto his. “Didn’t- Ngh- think she was this much of a slut! Fuck my wife can’t even take me this deep....”

While Poppy is still the kind, stalwart keeper of the hammer, she seems to have gained a...fondness for dicks. Particularly of the dark variety.