

## Lightning's New Groove - Chapter 15

Hope got out of the car. The rising sun washed over him, and he pulled on his sunglasses, striking a little pose that he thinks is cool. He takes a deep breath, letting the sea salt fill his nose.

"This is going to be great!"

The dunes stretched out in front of them. It would be a busy beach day, but hopefully not too crowded. Moving to the trunk, Hope began pulling out the two surfboards. It was a struggle, but the hero managed to free them. Setting them against the side of the car, Hope heard the car door open. Lightning stepped out, looked over at the beach, and flashed Hope a big smile.

Then Hope's green eyes widen. He notices the incredibly hot woman doing something he wasn't expecting just yet. Lightning had come to the beach with a cute white sundress that she was now unbuttoning.

"I thought you would wait until we found a spot?"

The lean beauty with a perfect curve in her hips and nice full tits stretched her arms over her head. Over ninety percent of her skin remained exposed without the sundress covering her body because Lightning had opted for a risqué bikini. 'Bikini' was generous since the outfit was more or less a G-string and a slip of a top. Putting her arms above her head pushed her tits out in Hope's direction. Some of the blood in his body quickly snaked down to one organ in particular. The blonde dude had an instant urge to spin Lightning around, put her back in the car and fuck her in a no-holds-bar style.

Lightning smiled and locked her arms around Hope's neck and nuzzled his cheek before giving him her boyfriend a cute little peck on the mouth. Her tits wedged against his chest, and she immediately felt Hope's cock stirring in his pants.

"Why not start the party a little early?" Lightning mused in a kinky tone before she finally let her body fall back from Hope.

Hope nodded and grabbed her hand, thinking they were thinking the same way. But when he tried to lead her back into the car for a quickie, the foxy pink-haired babe just laughed at him and went to the trunk to pick up their bags and umbrella.

"Come on, Hope," Hope frowned at her slightly but quickly grabbed the surfboards and followed after his hot girlfriend as she walked from the parking lot towards the sand. They had not gone more than ten steps before the first onlooker gave voice to a desire that would have remained hidden by a more decent man.

“Hey babe, want me to make you sweaty?” Lightning’s blue eyes didn’t even move to look at the man. Instead, she just continued putting one step in front of the other.

“You better take off everything, or you’ll get tan lines, haha,” A new voice declared with a naughty chuckle. Lightning saw this man holding a beer bottle and pulling up his glasses to get an even better look at her. His eyes radiated a hunger that turned the dials on something deep and primal within the heroine’s exquisite body.

‘He’s undressing me with his eyes. I can feel it!’

As they continued forward in search of an empty spot on the beach, the verbal teases continued.

“Sup momma, ditch this loser and come over here,” Lightning’s eyes and chin dipped while her cheeks burned a rosy hue. She imagined that the man catcalling her wasn’t the only one holding a hidden desire to turn her into her a mother. She pushed past it, but she quickly became aware of a warm buzzing within her vagina.

Things turned up quickly when a man passing her turned back and gave her ass a quick, firm slap on the ass. The flesh of her buttocks bounced in front of anyone looking in her direction.

“That’s what I’m talking about!” Hope glared at the man, but the scoundrel was already moving past them. His hand clenched into a fist, and he looked around, almost daring others to put a hand on his girlfriend. The young man couldn’t believe that the people here were as daring as they’d been at the plaza.

‘What is happening to our city?’

Lightning put a hand on Hope’s shoulder to help steer him forward. This allowed them to pick up their pace again, but of course, it didn’t mean an end to the calls from the male onlookers.

“Why don’t you sit on my face while you work on that tan, girl?”

Some joined in with whistles as well. The sounds would have been innocent background noise on the beach at other times, but here, each manmade exclamation was geared towards the beautiful female specimen wearing little more than thin straps of black fabric.

“Those legs should be wrapped around me!” Another man called out and slapped her ass again. Hope’s eyes bristled, and his jaw clenched tightly.

“Hey, stop touching her, or you’ll regret it,”

Lightning bit her lip to stop her cheeks from blushing anymore. Then, knowing that violence wouldn't solve anything (and because she privately liked it), she quickly stepped over to Hope, flashing an angry look back at the closest beachgoers who had slapped her ass.

"It's fine, honey, just ignore them. They're all a bunch of idiots,"

Lightning took Hope by the hand and urged him on, even though the animal within her had started purring and meowing excitedly with all the rough, misogynistic characters hassling her.

'This is so wrong; I honestly meant to come here to the beach to surf and tan and fool around with Hope,' Panic traced through her when she felt her legs shuddering and growing weak. It was as if her higher functions were struggling because all that her body wanted to do was to give in, to be turned into that thing she thought was gone each time she fed it.

'This is like a curse. Somehow... I just can't stop myself. I want to get fucked; I want someone to degrade me... to treat my body like it's all theirs! All those men, they'd fuck me like I was just a piece of meat. They might kiss me, touch me, lick me, hug me, but to them; I'm just an outlet for pleasure!'

Lightning's heart hammered in her chest, and she felt her body warming up to higher and higher levels. Her inner thighs felt drawn together, rubbing intently as little beads of arousal dripped out from her pussy. The droplets of lust marred the once pristine state of her G-string. It was a fair bet that if she found a willing cock soon, even a generously sized member would slide nice and deep inside of her hole without any fuss.

Lightning tried to put her mind on other things. She looked at Hope, who was handsome in his way. She looked at the surfboards and tried to focus on how fun it would be to go out on the waves.

'Once I get there, all of this will fade away. It will just be the two of us, and we can have fun, laughing as we get splashed by the waves. Come on, just a few more steps. You can do this. You're stronger than this. Your *body* does not control you!

The pair finally found a spot that was clear of anyone else. She set her bags down, and Hope tapped his surfboard excitedly. Lightning smiled at the man she was happy to call her boyfriend. And then she saw *them*.

The ex-soldiers' eyes noticed a pair of men standing near one of the bathroom buildings that dotted the stretch of sun-touched dunes. It looked plain that they'd been watching her before her eyes found them. One waved at her when they noted her eyes landing on them. Both were middle-aged and overweight. One had glasses on, but even with those on and blocking his pupils from her vision, she could feel them enjoying the sight of her largely revealed flesh.

In her gut, she intuitively knew that the two would trouble. One whispered to the other, and they both shared a secret joke and started laughing boisterously.

'Maybe I should move away from them,' Lightning thought. But no, the two of them wouldn't make her move. They had finally found a spot, and if that were the end of it, she'd be able to concentrate on what brought her here in the first place; having fun with her boyfriend.

But the looks and glances were not the end. One of the men came by, really quiet despite his extra girth. Then, with one thick hand with big, thick fingers, he reached out and slapped her already slightly reddened ass. The strike was so hard that Lightning yelped. Heat poured out from the place where a handprint was quickly forming. The rush of fiery pleasure corkscrewed down to her toes and her breasts. Some of the people pointed and chuckled, seeing the handprint on her left ass cheek. Lightning was still struggling with the torrent of lust and sensual hunger flowering out in her core and even her nipples. When the twin nubs hardened, they pushed out at the thin material of her top, loosening the tie she'd half-heartedly knotted when they left the house.

Lightning's pink hair fluttered as she looked left and right. Now, even more, people were looking at her. Most were captivated by the lewd handprint on her ass while her breasts heaved, and her nipples punched out at her top. The sun and her body's reaction to all the catcalling and teasing had formed a thin sheen of sweat all over her fair skin, enhancing the attraction further.

"Nngh! That's enough!" Hope's frustration boiled over. He planted the surfboards in the sand, rounding on the two men who had been eye-banging his girlfriend before their affront got physical. He was only a few steps from giving them a piece of her mind when Lightning appeared before him. She shakes her head and puts a hand on his shoulder, massaging the flesh tenderly.

"Don't let these fat assholes get to you. They're just... mouth-breathing scoundrels who don't know any better,"

'They're scum, but I can't keep my body from yearning to become a helpless slut for people like them!'

Her hand pressed against Hope's chest. Lightning cleared her throat and then put on a smile to help ease his worries. "I'll take care of them, Hope. Why don't you go and get us some ice cream? It's so hot out here; I'd love some vanilla to help cool me down,"

Hope saw nothing but warmth in her face and smiled back. He gave the two slobs a look of warning and then headed out.

Once he was out of the area, Lightning put her blue eyes squarely on the men who had upset her boyfriend.

"Oh, she looks mad now. What are you going to do bitch?"

“We know you’re getting all hot and bothered,”

“You are... wrong. And I will not warn you again....”

Lightning was summoning her determination to degenerate the degenerates when they pulled her close, and one slapped and squeezed her ass. She whimpered, her cheeks warming up as her legs rubbed together. One man sniffed the air and then grinned from ear to ear.

‘Oh no, he can smell me. This is bad!’

“Don’t act down to us. That’s not very ladylike!”

“Okay...” The slutty and submissive nature-controlled Lightning’s tongue now. Her fear remained, but it was chipped away by rising tidal waves of desperate arousal.

“Thank my friend for slapping you and reminding you of your true nature,”

“Thank you, Mister. I deserved to be spanked. You are so smart, knowing what I am... Please let me thank you...”

The duo laughed, completely surprised that she was even a bigger slut than they could have imagined. The three walked over to the bathroom, with Lightning flanked by the two men. As they walked, her ass tingled as each of them rubbed and squeezed the ass cheek beneath their flabby fingers. They entered the bathroom. It was just as foul-looking as the man escorting her, and yet, Lightning led the way into one of the stalls. She pushed aside the bad smells and focused on her scent; the musk of her pussy continued to leak out profusely after being publicly abused and degraded.

As soon as they were alone, the two men pushed her down to her knees and tore off her top. The pink-haired slut didn’t need any more direction than that. Her hands moved out, stripping off the swim trunks of both of the fat men. Each packed a cock that immediately had her pussy forming a puddle as she crouched above the dirty floor of the bathroom stall.

“Good girl,”

“Smart sluts like you deserve two cocks at once,” Lightning nodded eagerly and began rubbing both cocks with her hands. She leaned her head above both of the smelly lengths of dickmeat and then opened her lips slowly while keeping her eyes up-facing. The drool that had been collecting in her mouth poured out, coating one member, and then the other.

“Huaah... Ohuah... Your cocks look so good... Oouhaah... Muhaah...” It got harder and harder for Lightning to breathe. Finally, she started focusing on breathing through her nose as she opened her lips

as wide as they could and took the first cock inside of her hole. She began sucking fast, but even that wasn't enough for the man she was entertaining first.

"Deeper bitch. I know you want it," He growled out and grabbed her feathery hair, pulling it and Lightning's head deeper along his throbbing shaft.

"Mrrwfffftthh!" Lightning's strained moans filled her ears as her eyes started to water. The taste of the cock was terrible, but it filled her mouth to the point of breaking, which scratched the desperate itch within her body. The woman's entire body shivered, and the trickle from her pussy turned into a downpour.

"Phuwaaah... I'm sorry, Mister. I'll try to do... Guraha... better," She had time to apologize just before the man let go of her, and the other beachgoer grabbed her by the chin to pull her toward his big crown. Dutifully, with streams of wantonness flowing through and turning her nipples into flames of pleasure, Lightning started sucking the other cock.

The first guy laughed greedily and walked behind the lean, taut-bodied babe gurgling on his friend's cock. Then, with his hard-on raging at him for more fun, he casually tore off her G-string. Lightning suddenly felt another rush of pleasure and winced as she came from being exposed. Her pussy now resembled little more than an open slit with clear, viscous cream coating her folds. However, the man didn't stop stripping her and started plugging his finger inside her hole. Still hot off of her first orgasm, his fingers' rapid and deep thrusts nearly pushed Lightning over the edge. Her legs shivered, and the blonde hero was forced to grip the man in front of her for support.

Of course, she wasn't done sucking his cock. Drool and spittle formed all over her lips while her eyes reddened. The cock was simply too large and too stinky for her to withstand all the ill effects, but she pressed on the like the good little fucktoy she craved to be when no one else was looking.

"Gllrrupph... slrrruuukk... mluhhhopp!" Her cheeks puffed out, and her nostrils flared as she began truly savoring the big, thick length gouging the back of her airway. Then she felt; the man behind her tracing his wet tip up and down her juicy lips.

"Mmrwaaufff..." Her body was already in such dire straits, and she didn't know if she could take any more. She protested for him to take it slow, to fuck her gently, but no words escaped the mouth stuffed with cock. The man lining up his cock didn't hear her, and he likely wouldn't have cared if he could. She was not Lightning the hero right now, but rather, just a slave to her desires and a toy for him and his friend. He grabbed her hips and jammed his cock into Lightning's sopping passage as deep as it could.

"Huha-ouuh-furaah..." Lightning moaned as the man took complete control. He fucked her without restraint and pulled and pinched her tits and nipples when it suited him. Now and again, he pushed her legs wider so that his bulbous cock could wedge deeper inside her tight, oozing crevice.

Lightning continued being choked on one cock while another rammed ceaselessly into her hungry pussy. Finally, as she was spit-roasted, her hands started holding onto the man's legs. But eventually, her body was just being fucked and ravaged so hard that her fingers became listless. They swayed towards the ground as her eyes glassed over and her lips drooled around the disgusting cock going *thump thump thump* into her mouth. The attacks from behind didn't slow either. With each thrust, Lightning's weakened pussy gasped and tensed around the enormous dick plowing deep within her, building yet another calamitous orgasm in the slut's core.

She was nothing now, only flesh and blood and two holes for the men to abuse to their hearts' content. Despite all of that, a few thoughts rose above the storm of intoxicating pleasure as her. She loved every moment of it. She felt her mind going blank and could only feel slightly angry at her weakness because when she came again, she knew she'd miss the continuing stings and wallops of pleasure as the two creeps used her.

"Mrrrrwaafffuuffthhh!" Lightning's eyes rolled up in her head as she came once more. It took her body several seconds to reclaim itself, and then she felt the telltale pulsing and throbbing coming from the cock attacking her pussy.

'Drain your balls inside me! Cum inside my whore pussy!' The slut was soon rewarded by a torrent of piping-hot cum spilling throughout her vaginal canal. The cock feasting on her luscious folds pulled out unceremoniously, before the man was even done cumming. Streaks of his cum shot from his tip and painted her inner, shaking thighs. Her pussy meanwhile coughed up spurts of cum, all the way up to the point where she felt the man wrecking her throat, starting to pump with ferocious intent.

'Yes, spill your sperm... shoot it down my throat. Fill my stomach with your filthy dick milk!' Like his partner, the man started filling Lightning's warm, inviting throat with his spunk. There was just so much jizz that Lightning couldn't keep her mouth shut. Finally, a crack appeared, and some of the rushing stream of white goo spilled out all over her lips before she coughed and gagged.

Lightning crumpled to her hands and knees in the disgusting bathroom stall. Her body felt raw at some points while others still blazed with coursing pleasure. She knew she should have felt disgusted and gross, but she could only focus on struggling to clean up the signs of what had happened. Naturally, since the nearest water source was a faulty beach bathroom socket, which was a little easier said than done.

Finally, they managed to get most of her body clear of cum, and the trio exited the bathroom. Hope was coming up with two ice creams. He eyed the two men tensely, but when he saw that they looked tired and that posture sloped forward, he smiled, believing Lightning had cowed them for their earlier behavior.

"Hey, Lightning,"

Before she turned to address Hope, she quickly realized a glaring issue. Clearing her throat, Lightning turned her face and quickly wiped her hand over some lingering stains of jizz that had been coating her cock-hungry lips. Then she finally turned to greet her boyfriend.

“Have a great day,” the leader of the two men who just fucked her said cheekily. Then, to add one last insult to injury and slapped Lightning’s ass one last time before heading off for the parking lot. Lightning controlled her expression and happily accepted one of the ice cream cones.

“They just slapped your ass again! I thought you were going to *teach* them a lesson?”

Lightning was at a loss for words at first. Finally, she chuckled lightly and looped her hand around her boyfriend’s.

“I did. That was just the last of it. Those men just needed to get it *out* of their systems. I’m sure those two will know exactly how to treat a woman from now on. Come on, Hope. The waves are waiting...”