

The waves swished.

The wind blew.

And the sands relaxed.

Nearing this peaceful beach lied a small cabin, the sunrays casting radiating light upon it—basking the brown looks and two windows. Inside was two short individuals: A white canine and a brown rabbit, the former in an overall red outfit while the latter in a black one. The two also had big tits and ass, shielding behind the shirts and shorts.

They sat at the living room sofa, their commotions commencing, their hands gesturing. Terriermon sighed, her arms resting beneath her tits. “Ice Bake 1 & 2 were great, but 3 was kinda a letdown for me, not gonna lie.”

Lopmon lowered her ears. “D’aww, come on! The third film was genius at how it handled its narrative, if you think about it in another angle.”

Terrier crossed her legs. “Enlighten me then.” She stared at her nails. “I’m game to listen.”

“Well you see,” Lop cleared her throat. “Ice Bake 3 went for a more complex angle of storytelling compared to the previous two films. 1 & 2 are amazing for the quip humors and fantastic characters that excels those films into the greatness they are, especially the latter film! Many considered it peak of the series, and rightfully so! But for me, I think what 3 did was also a masterpiece: Sure, it didn’t utilize the quick and witty humor the first two films did because of it going down a more serious route, but I like the way it included those humors as a part of the overarching journey our new cast went through along with how it touched on the deep topics of when jokes goes too far.” Her nerdiness persisted. “It’s why the setting of that film works for its complexity: Taking place in a dystopian world where any and all jokes are allowed, regardless of how far they go. And if you dare call any of them out, you get yourself *killed*!” The rants continued. “Some of the criticisms in the first two films were how some of the humors can go a little overboard despite not pushing too hard, hence why the director responded—”

“Right right, I get it!” Terrier giggled, scratching Lopmon’s chin. “You’re adorable when you go full on nerdy and geeky, ya know?”

Lop blushed, looking away. “Th-Thanks.” Her head shook. “So uh, y-yeah: You can imagine my disappointment when Ice Bake 4 tried to do something similar, but failed at every aspect by coming across as mocking the criticisms instead of utilizing them into a narrative that validates them.” She huffed. “I just hate that film in general, really!”

“That’s fair, honestly. I’m still not huge on Ice Bake 3, but I’ll admit that it did something far more unique than the fourth film. Ice Bake 4 sucks the most regardless of how I feel.” Terriermon then groaned, staring off to the side. “Man, I’m bored...” She then looked out of the window: Spotting men of various species roaming around talking with one another or relaxing in one place. (Speaking of ‘man’ though...~)

A devious smile crept across her, turning towards Lopmon. “Hey Sis: Wanna go to the beach for some quality twinblings bonding~?”

“Uh. Twinbling isn’t a wo—”

“Didn’t ask.” Terrier stared blankly.

"A-Ah! Duly noted, then." Lop smiled. "And sure, I don't mind."

Terrier pumped her fist in the air. "Let's gooo!"

Lop had her hands behind her back. (I'm sure it'll be a normal day at the beach as always.)

...

"U-Um, Sis?"

"Yes~?"

Lopmon eyed the short bra and panty plastered onto her while the duo were in the closet: Terriermon nudging beside her.

"Are you, e-erm, sure that I should...w-wear this?" Lop then gasped when Terrier groped her tits casually.

"Of course, Lop! It looks nice on ya so no need to worry about it~" Terrier's tail wagged.

The rabbit shivered, blushing intensified. "It looks so, uh," Gulped. "*Skimpy*, don't you think?"

The big titty dog snorted. "Nah, not *entirely*." Blinked. "Okay maybe a tiney weensy bit skimpy, but hey: It really does look lovely on you, and I'm being honest there." She winked, bumping her fat booty against Lop's.

Lopmon's maw squirmed, gulping before smiling. "W-Well, if you insist."

Terriermon tugged her bra before letting it smack her tits, causing it to bounce. "Now that we're settled: Let's get out there~!"

...

The siblings walked around the beach, their hips shaking and tits bouncing—searching for a spot to stay in. Some of the men ogled at the duo: One guy even snapped a photo of them. Lopmon blushed while Terriermon snickered, shaking her voluptuous asset to entice the horntrains.

The two then stopped, finding their spot. Lopmon laid down the towel she was holding: Her sister following suit with her own.

Terriermon grinned, eyeing at the amount of hot men sprouting around. "There's a lot we can do here." She glanced at a few men tossing volleyballs at each other—one of them even spiked it over the net. "We can play volleyballs with those hotties over there. Or race each other to see who can build the biggest sandcastle ever." Her fingers snapped. "Heck, we can even swim in the water." Her little tail wagged. "I actually like the latter idea. Could even get ourselves soaked wet for the—"

"I-I'd rather stay under my umbrella here. Just relax with a good book of mine to read or what not." Lopmon laughed nervously.

"D'aww, really? Come on, I know I didn't bring you out here *just* to relax the same way we did at home." Her hands laid on her hips. "We gotta do *something*, Sis. Not nothing!"

Lopmon stared off to the side, caressing her arm while smiling slightly. “W-Well, what do you have in mind on us doing first, th-then?”

Terrier eyed at the group of shirtless men again: Some taking their gaze onto her, staring with flirtatious intent. She smirked. “Hmm...” The woman fondled her melons, winking. “I know *exactly* what we can do first~”

Lop blinked, spotting the temptation on Terrier: Her face becoming red. “Y-You’re not thinking what I *think* you’re going to do, r-right?” Before she knew it, the white canine took off towards the ogling guys. The rabbit yelped. “T-Terrier, wait up!” She followed.

Terriermon was in front of the men, swaying her tits. “What’s wrong, big boy?” Terrier eyed up the men, grinning at the dark skinned human. “Never had your *COCK* sucked by a Digimon before?” Her hand pressed against her maw, a cheeky expression ensued. Everyone gazed at the scenario: Including a twink Zoroark who stopped kissing a twink rito by a soda machine near the sidewalk.

Lopmon was close to Terrier. “S-Sis! What are you doing!?”

The shortstack chuckled, smiling. “Lighten up, Lop.” She swung her tits, focusing on the equally blushing human. “We’re just going to have some fun, that’s all~”

Lopmon gasped, shielding her face. “O-Oh...” (That explains the skimpy bikinis we’re wearing, at least.)

The human walked forward, gazing down at Terriermon. “Nah, I can’t say I remember having a Digimon suck me off before.” His arms folded, smirking. “Let alone one that’s small and packed with big milkers, for sure.” He leaned his head forward, bedroom gazes ensued. “I wanna see y’all digiladies give me the best head possible~”

Lopmon blushed. “O-Oh dear!”

Terriermon snorted, pressing her tits together. “Glad I could be your very first one then~” She wasted zero time sliding that shaft into her maw, bopping her head on it. “Mmf.” She groped her tits, fondling and swirling—overall playing around with them.

Lopmon shuddered at the sight while the other men stared with intrigue, a bull even slipped his phone out recording the whole thing. The human grunted, caressing Terrier’s head.

“Mmm, damn girl,” he said, oozing pre-seeds already. “Keep it up, digislut~!”

Terriermon giggled at the comment, her tail wagging. She slurped and sucked and slopped over the shaft, wiggling her voluptuous behind—further enticing the lovely men behind. Her rabbit sister gulped, sweating while admiring the bj scenario. She huffed, her nipples erecting.

“O-Oh my!” Lopmon blushed further, finding this so erotic and raunchy, and yet...so damn *hot*.

The dark skin man groaned, feeling Terrier’s tongue circling around his fat dick. “Shit, I’m bout to cum, yo.”

(Then do it,) Terrier thought, bopping her head further. Eventually, the man moaned: Dumping his fat nut throughout the lady’s maw. The woman stared down at the climax, moaning along.

Lopmon shuddered once more. “Oh!”

Seeds escaped from the mouth, painting over the canine's melons. Terrier did her best to swallow the remaining seeds, wagging her small tail. After lapping some jizz up, she faced her sister.

"Your turn."

Everyone followed along at eyeing Lopmon, making her blushed further. "Wh-What!?" the rabbit exclaimed in shock. She stared around, noticing the men stripping their clothes down within seconds.

Lop trembled, biting her lower lip. "M-Mm..." Her panties were wet, something that Terrier caught on immediately.

"Don't back out now: You *know* you want it as much as these handsome, horny men do~"

"..." Lopmon whined, her little tail swaying. "I-I'll give it a shot th-then." She shyly walked up to a muscular Zoroark nearby, tattoos painting across his chest. She gulped, shaking her hips side to side—her booty bouncing for the men to *awooga* into oblivion. "Excuse me, m-mister," she laid her arms over her huge milkers. "B-But have you ever had your cock sucked by a D-Digimon be—"

"Fuck yeah, shortie~" the fox bluntly stated, his voice deep and masculine.

"Oh...You have?"

The fox winked at Terrier, Lop turning around at her sister blowing kisses towards him before winking back.

"I uh—" she looked back at the Zoroark, beaming beyond belief. "I guess you've met my sister already..." Sweated.

"Duh." Terrier giggled, already feeling some of the horny men's cocks nudging her face, grinning.

"Well if that's the case..." Lop gazed upon the blue-hair Zoroark's bulge, pulsating behind the undie wall. She gulped once again. "Wanna try something else with a Digimon?" she asked, shivering. (Oh goodness, th-the size of that bulge! ...M-Makes me wonder what that cock will I-look like.)

The fox eyed her up and down, caressing his chin. "Hmm..."

...

"Ah! Nyah! OH!"

Lopmon had her legs locked behind the Zoroark's arms: Her anus clenching around his big canine shaft, warming up to its full nelson assault! The muscular fox groaned, his knot hitting her assbuns over and over.

"Ngh! Damn, this is tight," he said.

"So. Rough. Mmfffnggh."

The others watched on: Terrier joining the watch party while jerking off two men. Lopmon mewled, her tits jiggling while sweats jumped off.

"Oh goodness! Oh god, yes!" Lop panted. "Th-This cock feels wonderful!"

The Zoroark grinned, staring her down with his black scleras. "You're welcome, sweetcheeks."

"Ngh!" (I haven't felt anything like this before! I-I mean, I have received sexual pleasures from my Sis and her dildos i-in the past. But n-never ones involving the real deals!)

Terriermon cooed, her tail wagging, her hands picking up speed. "You're doing great, Lop! Keep up the horny, lovely work~!" She soon gasped at the sudden lift, eyeing behind at an anthro horse carrying her. He plunged his dick directly into her pussy, a loud moan escaping her. "Oh **FUCK** yes, handsome!"

Juices already sprayed over the equine dick as the horny men cheered on at the gangbang, pumping their fist in the air. Or merely beating their meats at it. Either one worked.

Lopmon squealed. "Oooh I can't hold it in much longer!!!" She sprayed juices all over the ground, climaxing while mewling. "AAAH!"

"Heh. Cumming early, aren't we?" the blue fox says, grinning. "Sluts like you are my favorite for *this* exact reason~" He picks up the pacing, grunting and groaning—his knot abusing Lop's asscheeks nonstop.

The horse guy grunted, his tip smooching Terrier's womb. "Damn this pussy feelin' real tight." Huffed. "Just how I like em!" The man slammed, letting his equine shaft terrorize Terrier's pussy in amazement.

The muscular Zoroark sighed, purring. "And here. I—" Slammed! "CUM! NGGHAAAH!" He climaxed throughout Lopmon's ass, filling her to the brim.

The horse let out a loud 'nay' while dumping his jizz throughout Terrier's pussy, the other men shooting their loads onto her face. Terrier's tongue hung loose, her and her sister moaning loudly: Terrier's belly bloating a bit as jizz spilled out of her cooch. Lopmon shivered, many seeds oozing out of her ass and coating the Zoroark's dick, balls, and sandy ground below.

"AH! O-Oh goodness, this is wonderful!" Lopmon exclaimed.

Terrier licked some seeds off her cheeks. "Hell yeah, Sis. You're getting the hang of it now~!"

"N-No kidding, mmf." Lop couldn't help but to shower the sands with her wet fluids, sprinkling like crazy while squealing. The muscular illusion fox grinned.

"Spraying like the slut you are. Fascinating."

"M-Mmf...~"

Soon, the scenario switched to Lopmon and Terriermon riding on two men: One being Rammy the red haired Zoroark pounding Terrier, the other being the rito he kissed earlier pounding Lop. The two Digiladies were sucking on horse dicks, Terrier moaning in natural grace.

Meanwhile, Lopmon moaned in extravagant pride: Being louder than her sex loving sister! Her tongue swirled, her eyes rolling up to an exaggerated degree. (This is...magnificent.) Her belly bulged from the dick ravaging her pussy. (*Extraordinarily* great, even! I love every bit of my insides being pulverized, my maw being punctured by the big shaft, and the amount of men eyeing it all with the glory it truly *deserves*!) She rode back on the dick,

sprinkling juices across the length. (I always thought sex was just an, mm, optional enjoyment that amounts to meaningless bodies prancing each other. But now, I get it!) Moaned. (I understood the intricate and exquisite purpose of it: The moans, the groans, the lovely sounds of my holes being gifted with those meatsticks—flesh harking on massacring one's insides *JUST* to then halt itself by unleashing the sticky, pleasant batters throughout them.)

Terriermon eyed her sister, quirking her brow at Lopmon's eyes devolving into sparkling hornyfest: Gazing down at the horsedick with intensity. Terrier then giggled before Lop concluded her philosophical horny thoughts with: (Sex *is* beauty incarnated!)

"Mmm! Ah!" The twink rito shivered. "Loving the enthusiasm these ladies give off."

Rammy nodded. "Agreed, beautiful~" He fistbumped the blue bird, both leaking pre-seeds into the woman. Their pace soon increased, the digichicks moaning louder than before, their tits bouncing and swaying.

A black werewolf hammered away at Terriermon's maw, his balls hitting her chin each time. "Mmf! Fuck, I'm itching real close to cumming, man!"

A Riolu panted while his horse dick pulverized Lopmon's maw nonstop, sweats drenching his fur. "Same here!"

The two men slammed: Ushering rows of messy jizz throughout the ladies' mouth. "AAAAAH!!!"

"Mmf!!!" both Terrier and Lop moaned, the rest of the men cumming at the same time. Lopmon widened her eyes at her pussy being filled to the brim while Terriermon closed her eyes, wiggling her behind—some of Rammy's seeds spilled out and caked her asscheeks. The rito's cum also escaped from Lop's pussy, painting over her cooch without a problem.

(So...amazing...) Lopmon thought, shuddering. She soon felt her head being tugged away from the Riolu's dick, cum leaking out. "A-Ah?" Her sister rammed her into a kiss: Saliva and someone else cum sliding their way into her maw, snowballing throughout. "MMMMMMFF!!!" The digiwoman moaned in delight, eyes rolling up in bliss.

The horny men riled up at the sight—further positions with the ladies commencing from there. The gangbang ranged from Terrier providing a guy with a titjob while her ass and pussy were pounded to Lopmon being mating pressed by a Toxtricity. There was even one point where the two sisters were carried by beefy coyotes: Full nelsoned to hell and back.

Many more activities commenced, moans and groans and overall excitement exuding throughout! It all concluded themselves with Terrier and Lop being on their knees: Their tongues pressing one another, their bellies bloating with cum by this point—all while the horndogs at the beach shoot their loads over them like the shortstack cumdumps they are.

Lopmon knew this as much: Her blushes intensified, her eyes widening. "Mmmmmffff!!!" Her tits lactated, the rabbit shivering beyond belief. (M-More!) she thought.

(I want more of this! I want to be filled further! I want to be penetrated left and right!) Squealed. (*I want to become one's fleshlight for llllllllfee~*)