

Futa Pornstar Hookup
By Calista241

Chapter 1

Even through the fog of sexual bliss she was experiencing, Kisara could hear the music and the cheering crowd from the green room backstage. They were cheering for her, and the anticipation was building. She hadn't yet walked out on stage, but the atmosphere was electric. The TV show producers certainly knew how to build suspense and put on a show.

Futa Pornstar Hookup was the newest reality tv show everyone was talking about, and Kisara was set to be the star of the 3rd episode of the premier season.

In the first episode, Momiji had fucked the daylight out of 7 of her biggest fans at a random Apple Store in downtown Hollywood. 5 of the fans were normal females, and the last two were famous futa athletes, though they weren't nearly as well endowed as Momiji and her mighty cock. Momiji's antics spread quickly on social media, and soon a huge crowd had gathered at the store's window to watch, cheer and record the debauchery. The TV ratings for the pilot episode were astronomical, comparable to the Super Bowl or World Cup.

Two weeks later, Ada Wong starred in the 2nd episode, and the gorgeous futanari had taken 7 of her fans by storm under the Eiffel Tower in Paris, France. Kisara had watched that episode jealously, as she had starred in several major movies with Ada, and they had both enjoyed a half dozen extremely satisfying orgies and DP's together. In one of her more memorable contributions to the futanari porn genre, Kisara was the only futa to get her cock inside the seductive Ada's gloriously huge ass. It was an ass-fucking that Kisara still fantasized about many months later. Ada's episode had taken the world by storm, with even CNN wanting to get a piece of the action and the network had broken into their news coverage of some ship sinking somewhere to show off a good portion of Ada's nearly 5 hour sexual escapade.

The producers had approached Kisara about starring in the 3rd episode, which she eagerly agreed to. She had the idea of servicing 7 of her fans here on stage at Universal Studios in Florida. In this episode, Kisara was going to answer audience questions and provide commentary as she plowed her way through the fans she and her assistant had picked out.

She cracked open one of her eyes and looked down to see the two gorgeous fluffers orally worshipping her cock. One of them, the blonde one, Kisara thought her name was Jessa; glanced up at Kisara as her tongue swirled around the head of Kisara's mighty cock. After a second's admiration, she reminded herself that Jessa's redheaded friend was named Mila.

A small amount of pre-cum squirted out of her cock and into Jessa's wide open mouth. It was a small amount for Kisara, maybe 3 or 4 ounces, but her cum surprised the girl, and filled up her mouth completely. Jessa recovered from the surprise load and swished the cum around in her mouth, before making a show of swallowing all of it. Kisara could see only complete adoration

and devotion in the cum drunk grin Jessa gave her before the girl refocused herself on sucking more cum out of Kisara's cock.

Her 19 inch (48 cm) long and 13 inch (33 cm) in girth uncircumcised cock was as hard as it could possibly get. Her length was within an inch and a half (3.8 cm) of the longest futa cock publicly measured, but her thickness was just extraordinary. By way of comparison, her cock was nearly $\frac{2}{3}$ the length of and much girthier than a standard human's arm. Watching the two girls currently worshipping her, she realized for the thousandth time that her cock was more than twice as long as their heads, and her extreme thickness emphasized its overall size. She could barely see portions of Mila's forehead and chin on either side of her cock as the girl lovingly licked up and down the underside of her shaft. Kisara smirked slightly to herself, taking great comfort in the certainty that she was packing too much dick for the two girls to handle.

Thick veins criss crossed her giant pillar of dick, and they pulsated with every beat of her heart. While her cock was remarkably straight, there was still a feminine quality about it, despite its overall length and thickness. Mila's and Jessa's saliva liberally coated her cock, the only real physical evidence of their hour of complete devotion and worship..

Jessa's friend, Mila, cradled Kisara's large balls in her delicate hands, as she kissed and licked her shaft all over. The smell of wet pussy was pervasive throughout the small waiting room the show's producers had put her in. Kisara wanted nothing more than to bend the girls over the couch before pounding them both into a sexual fugue that would take them hours to recover from. The fact that she hadn't yet been inside either girl was just contributing to her erection and making her cock ever harder.

The lucky girls, fluffers the TV show producers had provided her when she arrived, had spent the last hour on their knees, lavishing their love and attention on Kisara's cock. The girls were under strict instructions not to let Kisara cum, though both girls were clearly lost in the same fog of sexual bliss that Kisara was. Mila had pleaded with her, making her promise that she'd take care of them after the show, a promise Kisara had every intention of keeping.

As she laid there on the couch, Kisara thought back to the road that had led her to tonight's performance and the pinnacle of her career so far.

For as long as she could remember, Kisara's friends and lovers had told her she was destined to be famous. Learning to fuck like she did had required a serious investment of time, effort and dedication. Her path to becoming a famous futanari pornstar had started when, on a whim, she joined the cheerleading team while still in high school. As an 18 year old high schooler, she was strong, flexible and athletic. She supported their high school teams with the enthusiasm of an impressionable teenager. Ever since she was little, she had always been told that she was exceptionally beautiful, even before her cock had grown to the size it was today. It came as a shock to her teammates on that first day, when she'd worn a tiny cheerleading skirt with her massive cock hanging out the front.

Practice for the cheerleading squad almost always devolved into long, arduous fuck sessions with all of her fellow cheerleaders and sometimes several of their teachers. Rumors about her endowment and sexual capability had spread from there. Pretty soon, every class, every event, and every party she went to had several of her sexual conquests vying for her attention.

Kisara went on to college with every intention of studying hard, getting an education, and then graduating to be a scientist or a doctor. She had this vision of having 3 to 4 lovers occupying her bed and keeping her sexually satisfied throughout her time at university. Those plans were quickly derailed though. Even back then, it was nearly impossible for her to hide her flaccid 14 inch (35 cm) long and 9 inch (23 cm) in girth cock. It hung all the way down between her knees. Everyone she met instantly knew she was a gorgeous and extremely well endowed futa with giant tits at the first glance. By the end of her first day of college orientation, she'd had an hours-long orgy with half a dozen girls she'd just met, and had promised another half dozen that she would be with them that evening. Nearly every day at school thereafter was a nonstop sexual adventure.

Weeks into her freshman year, and after an extensive interview process, Kisara had elected to pledge the Chi Omega sorority. The parties the sorority threw were epic in nature, nearly always sexual, and while they never sold tickets, it was understood that Kisara picked out her lucky bedmates every night. The competition to get Kisara's cock inside them was beyond fierce. Some girls worked out year round to get into shape, others had boobjobs, while some ran for the track team. Rival sorority members, local celebrities, professors and even school administrators were regular attendees and eager lovers. Somehow, without ever really studying, she managed to graduate with a degree in Communications. One semester she even forgot to buy her books, but her professor was particularly depraved and the gorgeous MILF had demanded Kisara rail her from behind the podium as her assistant lectured the rest of the class.

A move to Los Angeles followed, and finally, nearly a decade after that fateful 1st cheerleading practice, here she was, about to star in the third episode of Futa Pornstar Hookup.

Jessa seemed to lose her patience, and made up her mind as she abruptly got to her feet, moved up to straddle Kisara, and promptly squatted down onto the head of Kisara's cock. Face to face finally with the futa pornstar of her dreams, Jessa groaned out long and loud as her soaking wet pussy enveloped and then began to sink down, inch after inch, onto Kisara's cock. Normally it took a lot of effort for a new sex partner to get Kisara's cock inside them, but Jessa was so wet, it went in with just a little bit of struggle. Kisara enjoyed watching the girl's composure fall apart as her cock invaded the depths of the girl's pussy.

A gentle knock on the door attracted her attention, and she turned her head to see her incredibly fit, but absurdly busty assistant, Sloan, enter the room. Even with the ridiculously hot Jessa impaling her pussy onto her cock for the first time, Kisara couldn't help but admire her assistant's insanely proportioned body. Kisara grinned at the thought of the giant creampie she'd deposited deep inside her assistant's pussy just a few hours previously.

Jessa sensually rocked back and forth on top of her, stirring up her pussy with Kisara's thick cock. Mila was still down there also, jealously but gently kissing and sucking on her balls.

Sloan grinned knowingly at Kisara as she watched the hot blonde experience the most wonderful cock possible. Sloan wore a sexy pair of tight fitting leather pants, and a nearly see-through white blouse that did nothing to disguise her thin waist and mountainous breasts. Her assistant had her brunette hair styled in a short pixie cut that really, really got Sloan's sexual motor running.

Kisara owed her career and success as much to Sloan as she did to her amazing cock. Sloan was always there to fuck her brains out when she needed to get laid, and her assistant had all the connections in Hollywood that got Kisara in front of the right directors, and paired up with the hottest, most gorgeous talent. Kisara had fucked several hundred girls and dozens of futas since she came to Hollywood, but none of them were capable of giving her a tiffuck quite like her devoted assistant.

"It's time baby," Sloan's sexy voice whispered, before the insanely busty assistant leaned over to kiss and lick Kisara's earlobe. At the same time, Jessa's pussy finally finished its descent, and she completely enveloped all 19 inches (48 cm) of Kisara's huge cock. Jessa promptly cried out as she had an orgasm of epic proportions, her pussy squirting and flexing uncontrollably.

Sloan knew exactly what was happening to Kisara as she sat there with her cock buried inside the orgasming Jessa. Her commitment to Kisara was iron-clad though. Sloan could easily have been a top earning model or pornstar herself, and could have had sex with anyone she wanted; but Sloan was 100% dedicated to Kisara's life, her cock and successful career. It had been years since someone other than Kisara had gotten their hands on Sloan's incredible rack, and her incredibly tight pussy and even tighter ass were reserved exclusively for Kisara's demanding cock.

After a second or two of her assistant and lover kissing her ear, Sloan gripped one her hands, and gently guided Kisara to her feet. Jessa fell over onto the couch cushion, her now vacant pussy gaping wide open, and both she and Mila cried out and pouted in disappointment as Kisara got to her feet and that wonderful cock was pulled out of their reach.

"Ladies, I promise she'll be back after the show," Sloan reassured and promised the two disappointed girls, "Both of you will be coming home with us to spend the weekend at the penthouse."

Kisara closed her eyes and took a deep breath to clear her sex focused mind, before she stepped over to look in the mirror on the opposite wall of the green room. She was naked except for her stylish black, knee high boots. The outfit, or lack thereof, that she'd chosen with Sloan and the tv producers, was perfect for her body. The boots emphasized her long, shapely legs and wide, sexy hips. Kisara checked her stomach by poking it with one of her fingers. She

admired her firm, flat stomach, as her rigorous workouts, and even more rigorous sex sessions kept her incredibly fit. Her cock was extremely wet, obviously soaking in a copious amount of pussy juice, and Mila's kisses had left several bright red lipstick marks on her balls.

Her thick and long, iron hard cock projected straight out in front of her. While futa cocks came in all shapes and sizes, Kisara's was well known for being completely straight. Many of her sexual partners constantly raved about her cock, and they couldn't say enough about how amazing it felt inside them, how deeply she fucked them, or how yummy her cum tasted. Some of the most popular videos she'd ever done were live interviews of her partners as Kisara pounded them into incoherency. Sloan fielded dozens of calls every day from various models, athletes, pornstars, movie stars and others that were desperate to get Kisara naked and into their bed.

Compared to other women and futas, Kisara had a huge pair of tits, but they didn't really compare to Sloan's. Kisara wore a H-Cup bra, and her breasts were extremely dense and firm, though they still wobbled seductively when she was getting laid. Sloan's breasts, by comparison, were every bit as dense and firm as Kisara's, but they were nearly twice her size and extremely sensitive. The way they came close to fully enveloping her cock in glorious tit flesh was one of her favorite things to experience.

Kisara had to admit she looked stunning tonight, with just the perfect amount of jiggle as she moved. She spun slightly to view her body from different angles, making sure there were no blemishes and nothing was out of place. She made no effort to clean up her cock; as she was going to walk out on stage with her cock completely covered with Jessa's pussy juice. Everyone in the amphitheater, and millions of people watching on tv at home would know exactly what she had been doing to get ready for the show.

Kisara looked at Sloan's reflection in the mirror and their eyes met. She could see the girl's commitment and devotion in her eyes. "I want you so bad baby," the busty brunette told her.

"Is my cum still inside you?" Kisara grinned and whispered to Sloan suggestively and she flexed her cock up and down, though it was impossible for her cock to get any harder. The brunette blushed as she bit down on her lip; and her hand went between her legs as if to check, before she nodded shyly.

"My pussy is still so full," Sloan responded lustfully, squeezing her legs together as her hand rested over her cum filled womb.

Kisara briefly thought of casting responsibility to the wind, throwing her assistant to the ground, before sinking her cock inside the busty beauty for a long and passionate lovemaking session. "Are you ready?" Sloan asked after a moment, recovering her composure, "The producers say it's time."

Kisara could only grin in response, this event tonight was what she was made for. "Let's go my love," she said as she reached out to grip Sloan's hand for support.

Dozens of workers turned to look at Kisara and Sloan as they exited the green room. Everyone within sight knew what had been going on in that room, and they all were riveted by the image of the stunning and gorgeous, nearly naked futa with a shockingly thick and hard erection, and her friend; a fully dressed, incredibly busty professional business-woman. The two of them turned towards the stage, and they walked hand in hand the short distance before stopping at the center of the stage, the curtains between them and the manic crowd still closed. Sloan supportively squeezed her hand one last time before she leaned in to give her a tongue filled kiss.

“You’ve got this baby,” she said with a twinkle in her eye, before continuing, “show your adoring fans what a real futa can do.” Sloan pressed her enormous rack up against Kisara’s body and then placed a stylish pair of Ray-Ban sunglasses on her before giving her a tender, almost chaste, kiss on the lips.

“The microphone is in your sunglasses.” Sloan said before kissing her again, a little more forcefully this time. With a wink, and a brief caress of her cock, her assistant gave her a sly look before turning to walk off the stage.

With a little reluctance at leaving her friend behind, especially since she was so incredibly hard and horny, Kisara focused her attention to the stage and the curtain. The crowd was cheering loudly as the music rose to a crescendo, and the announcer’s voice suddenly broke into the rhythm of the music,

“And now, ladies, let’s prepare to give a loud and proud welcome to our amazing guest for the evening. You’ve all seen her movies, you’ve all seen what she’s capable of, let’s all say hello to the gorgeous and wonderful, the sexual futanari powerhouse....KISARA!!!!!!”

The crowd roared in response, and the curtain began its slow parting. Spotlights shone on Kisara’s body as soon as she could be seen through the curtains. Her impossibly huge and hard cock was the center of attention, and a small drop of pre-cum leaked out to drip down onto the floor. The crowd screamed its approval as Kisara smiled broadly and stepped forward, energetically waving with both hands enthusiastically at the adoring crowd.

A dozen women in the crowd fainted as they got their first live glimpse of Kisara’s essentially nude body and the impressively hard, wet cock that they’d all dreamed of and fantasized about. Hundreds more women screamed at the top of their lungs. Thousands of camera flashes went off as the crowd took their pictures, Kisara smiling widely and waving at her adoring fans.

“Are you all ready for the show tonight?” Kisara asked the crowd. The roaring response was even louder than she expected. With a last look over at Sloan, she saw her cum-filled confidant jumping up and down, tits heaving, as she cheered wildly along with the adoring crowd.

“Let’s see, who’s up first?” Kisara asked with some heat and eagerness in her voice. “I hope you’ve all put some thought into the questions you have for me, but before that starts, I need to get this cock inside someone right now.”

To Be Continued.....