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Story: DRAFT - Jenny : Contest

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<http://www.amazon.com/Max/e/B00522U99I>)

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Title: DRAFT - Jenny : Contest

Universe: Tom, Jenny

Summary: Contest is about the first time Tom and Jenny scene with some other couples. The format is a bit of a metaphor, but the title sums it up. Contest includes some bondage and domination in front of the other couples. However, the point of the contest itself is a bit of a parody of the interactions while scening with other people and an emphasis on how Jenny is coming to enjoy her large toys.

Keywords: Mdom, Vaginal, Anal, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys, Bondage

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DRAFT - Contest  
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written by Max  
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There were four posts setup across the room. Each stood about 2 feet tall, the top terminating in a flat surface with a knob. Hanging over the posts are chains terminating in leather cuffs, held shoulder distance apart by a steel triangle.

Jenny stood at the entrance being careful not to attract too much attention to herself. Tom stood beside her, his fingers occasionally brushing her hair back and gently caressing the small of her back. Three other couples were in the room, but they seemed focused on her more than anything else.

Her breasts stood out from her chest in two simple conical metal cages. The metal had been warmed so it was chilly but not too cold. Her nipples were pulled through the tip of the cone, held in place by a ring around the base of each one. Her cunt was wet from Tom

lubricating it thoroughly before they came out of their hotel room. She had nothing else on beyond a simple mask which encircled her eyes and mouth - disguising her features and identity.

Tom quietly whispered in her ear, "Don't worry. We go first since we're the new kids on the block." Tom then began to guide her to the nearest post.

"Arms up." Tom's voice was firm but gentle. In a whisper he was giving her commands she could not deny. Jenny put her hands up over her head, and Tom guided her to a position where he could place the cuffs on her wrists.

The cuffs were soft, but because they were so flexible they fit very tightly around her wrists. She could now relax her arms and allow the cuffs to support her weight a little bit. Tom then guided Jenny over the post.

He lightly stroked the riding crop over her thighs. "On your toes." Jenny stood tiptoe as she moved into position. The post was now directly aimed at her cunt. She stood taller than most of the women in the room, and she could now see she was far more slender as well. Still she focused on looking down. The knob was small and smooth - fashioned of wood. It was not much larger than a medium width vibrator.

Jenny heard the chain rattle first, and then felt the slack being taken up above her head. Then she felt the cuffs lifting her up onto her tiptoes. Tom came around in front of her, and smiled. "You look very enticing," he whispered.

Then Tom knelt down in front of her and connected her ankles to eyebolts mounted flat to the floor. The leather straps he used were snug and more cushioned than the wrist cuffs. That made it clear that they would not support weight, just hold her in the right place.

Then Tom came around in front of Jenny. He licked at her nipples just enough to cause her to moan. Then he motioned for the box at the feet of one of the other couples. The man left his partner to bring it forward.

Whispering to Jenny, Tom said "I didn't want you to be afraid, so I kept this out of our room. You will enjoy this thoroughly." Then he opened the box handed to him and took out a plug shaped mound of latex. Mound was the only way Jenny could describe it. It made a child's lamp look small.

Tom mounted the plug on to the pole, guiding the wooden knob into a locking position. The combination of the stiffness of the post and the massiveness of the plug caused it to hang into place, shaped somewhat more bullet like now that it was not cupped in a hand. Looking down at it, Jenny could not gauge the width well. Her legs were spread a little more than shoulder width apart. The defining

moment would not be until it was much closer to her cunt.

Tom stepped held a remote control in front of Jenny so she could see it. "This has three speeds, and it is intended to open you forcefully and penetrate you deeply before pulling back out. I'll be right here with you to hold you steady. The challenge is how much, how long, and how deep you are able to take it. Now we wait for everyone else to take their places." With that Tom nodded to the other couples and they went through the same steps.

Once they were all in position, Tom gestured to a clock on the wall that was being lit by candles by one of the other men. "There are great rewards for this, but most important, let me know when you cannot take any more. I don't want to hurt you."

Then one of the men called time and Tom pushed a button on the remote. The pole moved smoothly upwards. Jenny felt the width of the base brushing against her inner thighs as the head of it began to penetrate her cunt. Then she began begging for more as it start to push into her lips and pelvis but didn't penetrate her.

Tom smiled, and spread more lubricant on her lips and the plug itself. Her thighs were slick with it. Then he turned the remote's switch another notch. The plug abruptly pushed up into her cunt about 2 inches. The head penetrated fairly readily, but the shaft lifted her up because it was so wide. She could feel her whole body's wait resting on the plug entering her pelvis.

Jenny began to moan, as did two of the other women. The fourth was too busy sobbing to let out any other sound. The plug continued to lift her up a bit each time it pushed into her pelvis, but Jenny was beginning to feel it sink deeper into her now. Her own juices were flowing freely. She was being fucked by this enormous mass, and her cunt was stretching a little bit more with each stroke, and it was actually going into her. She wanted it deeper so she could feel it bottom out inside of her. She wanted to feel how open it would make her, to hear the sucking sound it would make slipping out of her.

Tom adjusted the strokes of the post - allowing it to push an additional inch or so at Jenny. According to its variance the head should no longer be coming all the way out, so it was safe to increase how fast it moved. Once Jenny had taken a full four inches of it into her - Tom had to verify that it was actually penetrating her by watching it push into her cunt - he adjusted the speed a little bit.

Jenny could feel herself being stretched bigger and bigger with each thrust. Tom stooped down in front of her and she knew he could see how big the plug was making her. Then she felt it lurch a little bit, and it began shoving at her faster and faster. The additional pounding must have finally out won the protesting from her cunt - Jenny let out a loud groan as she felt it slip another inch deeper into her cunt. It was so wide; she could feel her lips stretched

completely taut like rubber bands. Her inner thighs were being fucked by the plug as much as her cunt was - like they formed the beginning of a funnel to someplace deep inside her vagina where it would nest into her. All around her were the sounds of the other women being raped by the plugs on posts.

Tom took out a misting bottle and used it to apply a fine coat of cool water to Jenny's torso. She was nearly out of it, moaning and crying out as the plug fucked her. She was taking about 6 inches of it into her cunt, which meant that she was only a little more than an inch from the base of the plug. It was about five inches wide at the base, and there was a good chance that she would be able to take the whole thing. Tom continued to adjust the remote to fuck Jenny.

She had lost count of how many times she had orgasmed. Probably more than a dozen, but the count was barely a flickering thought. After months of training, her cunt had learned how to cum and stay open - allowing her to be fisted until Tom's hand tired or she became so sore that she promised Tom anything to let him give her a rest. In the early days he would stop when he knew she was at her limits. Now her limits were things of the distant past. The plug was filling her up incredibly. She felt like when Tom had first started double fisting her cunt - stretching and clenching, but unable to clamp down because there was so much inside of her. Tom had adjusted the plug to pound into her fast enough that her breasts bobbed with each thrust and never stopped. Her cunt ached, but she could feel that the plug was almost at her deepest point. She looked up at Tom as he stroked her belly and checked her wrists. Then she asked him for more.

It came out more as an exhausted plea, and it caught everyone but Tom by surprise. At this point one of the couples had decided to go less deep and with mid-speed stroking to see if they could outlast the clock. Another couple had already stopped, although she was settled down on the plug quite snugly to prove the depth she had attained. The third couple (the sobbing woman) had moved into wailing and piteous moaning for a while, but now they were more or less winding down. But Jenny wanted more. She already nearly had the plug entirely inside of her, and she had been taking fairly long strokes (the plug was moving a good five inches in and out, and going to close to seven inches deep on each stroke).

"Are you sure?" Tom asked cautiously.

"Yesssss..." The idea hit her as she knew what she was asking for. Looking down Jenny could see the plug coming out of her and feel it sliding deep into her. She began to cum as Tom adjusted the remote accordingly.

The earth shattering orgasm hit as she felt the head of the plug bury into that deep place inside of her, and her lips sucking air because the base had just penetrated all the way into her. Then she screamed as she felt the first contraction grip that huge plug as it began to

slip back to fuck her again. With each wave of the orgasm, Jenny screamed and the plug drove all the way into her and out again. She could feel it fucking her all the way to her throat. She felt like a Tom had climbed up inside of her and was hammering away at every part of her insides.

Tom's hands were around her shoulders when she woke up. At the end of the hotel bed, one woman was standing, dressed in a silk kimono. "This is for you, darling. You have made us all look like girls next to your womanhood." Then she leaned down and kissed Jenny's hand. As she left, Jenny looked to the uncovered box beside her. In it was the enormous plug that had fucked her until she passed out. Next to it was a set of several Asian coins, all silver or gold from the look of it.

"They've asked that you participate next year as a judge. They were a little embarrassed that you so overwhelmingly out achieved them. They said 'Who would have thought that someone so skinny could fit so much inside of her?'" Tom chuckled softly. Jenny could feel his stomach as he chuckled, and snuggled against him.

"I'm going to be sore in the morning aren't I?" she asked, half-jokingly.

"You don't know the half of it," Tom replied.

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