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DRAFT - Shaken

written by Max

Mdom, Vaginal, Anal, Dildo, Stretch, Large Toys

Jenny took out the tape measure. First she measured across her regular vibrator. She jotted down the diameter. Then she measured the length of it. She jotted that down as well. Carefully using her fingers, she slipped it into her as far as it would go. Jenny held the bottom of the vibrator with her fingers where her lips stopped. Then she pulled it out and measured how far it had gone inside of her and jotted that down.

Tom called it spring cleaning, but it was a chore. Tom had given Jenny about 3 large toys, plus she had picked up some new vibrators herself as well. Tom had asked for measurements on both the toys and her ability to take them. On one hand it was fairly boring, so Jenny was able to just plod her way through it. On the other hand, every time Jenny stopped to think of how Tom would use this information to stretch her and prepare her for fisting and larger toys, she'd have to pause and keep from cumming.

Jenny had already cum twice. It was very difficult to insert the toys to gauge their depth after she came.

The list she had now covered all but the fattest of the toys. Jenny had been saving it for last for two reasons, and now she was going to enjoy them both. The first was obvious, for the past 45 minutes she had been put progressively larger toys into her cunt and burying them as deeply as she could into herself. She was sore, and the last two toys she could feel up and down her spine. This toy was, according to her measurements, two and three quarter inches across. Her largest plug toy was two inches and that only at the base. The sensitivity and soreness would mean that she would feel this like someone was driving a telephone pole into her.

The second reason was a little more secret. She even tried to hide it from herself. She had a stop watch on the floor beside her. Every now and again, Jenny would look at it - then look back at what she was doing. Tom had promised that when Jenny was fisted she would have to pay for her orgasms. When

she had pressed him on what he meant, he settled for one initial payment - to be followed with better ones when she felt comfortable with them. For each time Jenny was fisted, she would have to wear the largest toy he brought her for one hour. The idea of it made Jenny shiver. Her cunt would be so stretched but so tight after he fisted her, her cumming would make her walls clamp down. But he intended to wait her out or just force her cunt to accept something huge into it, and then make her wear it.

Jenny knew what Tom was thinking. If she wore something that big in her cunt right after his fist had driven her to orgasm, then he could fist her again. She didn't know whether that was terrifying or electrifying. How long could he keep her restrained and fist her to orgasm? How many times would he make her cum, just to plug her cunt right afterwards and not allow it to close up? How open would she be after just a few evenings each week of that kind of treatment?

As Jenny thought about this, she began to rub lotion into her cunt lips and clit. She took her vibrator and stroked it over her labia and felt the purring stir her. Then she took the red phallus and positioned it at her vaginal opening. The head was thick and it took her pushing with her hands and pelvis to get it in. She could feel the stretching already - and she moaned as she felt the first wave of an orgasm stir in her. Jenny wanted to take as much of it as she could before her orgasm caused her to force it out. So she wedged the bottom of it against the bedpost, and pushed her whole weight down on to it.

Jenny yelped as her lips were crushed against her pelvis. Before she could do anything more though, her lips and cunt yielded to the pressure - and the cock began to bury itself into her. She felt the tearing and stretching as if someone was reaching into her and clawing their way into her womb. The pain and her legs ached as she continued to grind against it.

When Jenny's orgasm left her gasping for air, she grabbed the dildo at the point where it protruded from her cunt. Holding it tightly, she pushed and pushed until it plopped out of her. Weak from her orgasm, she fumbled for the tape measure with one hand while making certain not to lose her place with her other. After measuring the length that had gone inside of her, Jenny sighed and stretched out.

She could do better. So she would just have to wait until the massive clenching in her cunt stopped so she could drive the red phallus into her cunt again.

brought to you by Max

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