

Fully Loaded

“Ok, sooooo...” Martha frowned and turned the convoluted instructions upside down. A mosaic of various languages stared back, unreadable. “I’m not sure they even included English on here.”

Her eyes flitted to her newest toy sitting on the bed next to her: a fleshy pink soft silicone dildo specializing in simulating incredible cum shots. She’d seen it used in several popular porn videos circulating the web. After witnessing women overflow with the synthetic goo, she couldn’t help but buy one for herself.

A long-standing dream of knowing what it felt to be filled by a hundred men would soon be realized.

She looked at the diagrams and the remote in her hand while shifting on the edge of her bed. The sheets were soft against the bare backs of her thighs. If not for her excitement, it would have been chilly sitting in only her underwear.

“It looks like I hook it up to the supply tank, and then use the remote to adjust the size of the load...?” Martha’s eyes bulged. “Ohhhhh, and I can adjust the shaft’s thickness?! *What?!*”

Click

Strrtch

A button was pressed as a test. In her other hand, the dildo swelled noticeably thicker. Veins bulged down its length as it came to leave most men dwarfed by its girth. Martha’s jaw trembled. The incredible toy already had her wet and she hadn’t even started to use it.

“That’s... T-That’s a *really good* feature...” she whispered in awe.

Looking around her room as if embarrassed, she hooked a thumb into her panty’s waistline and slid them down her thighs. An eager pair of lips waited, already glistening and plumped with arousal. After several clicks to reduce the dildo back to its normal size, Martha leaned back and opened her legs. The flared head pressed against her folds, already warm.

“A-Ahhh~”

Her body accepted it without question. Martha’s eyes fluttered when the six inches of gently curved silicone penetrated her to the core, shifting her inner walls until the dildo’s balls pressed against her pillowy intimates. A moment was taken to compose herself and adjust to the intimate invader.

“O...Ok, so if I...press this now...” She stared at the toy protruding from her flesh. A thumb hovered on the button.

Click

Strrtch

“Ahhmm~!”

Silicone swelled within her, stretching her slick walls. Martha ogled with fluttering eyes as her pussy widened and pulled thinner around the engorging shaft.

“Holy fuck--” She gasped when the sensation faded. Her thumb itched. “Just... One more level maybe...”

Click

Strrrtch

“Nnngh!! A-Aauugh!!”

She fell back this time, writhing as the dildo swelled to extreme sizes. Skin pulled taut around it as her lips struggled at its base, the silicone toy bloating into something thicker than her elbow. Sitting up proved difficult as she felt like she was being penetrated by a fire hydrant.

“Jesus, that’s tight,” she gasped. Full breaths were impossible as it plunged into her. The toy hardly budged when she gave a teasing thrust. “R-Really...” Martha gulped. “Wedge*d in there. Good; we need a tight seal~*”

It wasn’t a concern; she wasn’t here to feel a dildo slide in and out. She was here to feel a blast of semen enter her like a balloon on the end of a hose. To feel bloated with cum.

Her thumb moved to another button.

From the dildo’s base ran a tube connected to a reservoir of synthetic seed. Martha had opted for the seven-gallon container purely out of sexual temptation. It looked real enough.

“So now... I just...load it like this?”

Click

Click

Click

A pump chugged. Martha trembled when cum flowed through the hose into the dildo. It settled in the testicles, inflating them to the size of oranges before stopping. The sight of the thing wedged between her thighs left Martha speechless. It was locked and loaded, with nowhere to go but inside of her.

A hand rubbed the swollen globes. “Those are...*big...*”

Click

They inflated further, making her whimper at the prospect. Martha’s breasts ached with need. A hand traveled to massage and grope, feeling her heart throbbing below.

Click

Bzzzzzzz!

“MMMGGH!!”

The dildo’s vibrator came to life. At such a body-stretching size, it sent quakes through Martha’s entire form. She grimaced at the intense sensations. A finger began rubbing her clit as it emerged from her folds with lust. The moment approached: the moment of intimate flooding.

“O-Ok-- Ok, now I-- Mmmgh!! I-I just--”

Only one more button remained. Pressing it with the dildo loaded to such a degree felt almost daring. But this was why she bought it: to feel the extremes of male release.

Breath came out in steam as she felt herself building to orgasmic anticipation. Sweat ran down her chest and Martha leaned back on her bed to accentuate her belly. The hose tickled across her thighs.

“Hahhh-- Haahhhhh so n-now I--” She teased the release button.

Click

Schhllmmp!

Schhllmmp!

“Gaaahhh!!!”

The dildo bucked between her thighs. As if a man were inside her, Martha felt it tense and thicken in pulsing waves. The balls contracted. Warmth rushed into her body in a series of rapid pumps, each one forcing the fluid deep into her core. Nothing was left unfilled as the flood surged within her.

“Mmgh!! Mmnnnghh!!!”

Enough cum to fill two soda cans entered Martha within only several seconds. Her hand shot to her waist as it ached at the sudden pressure. Her back bridged, curving her abdomen. Skin jolted against her palm.

“T-Tight!! That’s...tight!!” she squeaked, feeling her body struggle and strain in ways she’d never experienced.

As quickly as it began, the pulsing ended. Dripping in sweat, Martha looked between her breasts at the result. A squeak slipped free. Her lower belly was domed ever so slightly. Risen from her pelvis, the gentle curve housed what she knew was the dream-like load.

“It’s... It’s all...inside of me... It’s all inside me...” she whimpered, rubbing the mound lovingly. Her other hand moved with a mind of its own.

Click

Click

Click

Click

Strrrrrtch!

“Mmmm~ M-Mmmmm~! More--”

Watching the balls refill was almost as pleasurable as playing with herself. Martha gazed at the spheres, inflating them further this time until they resembled small melons.

“G-God, all that is going to feel so--”

Click

Schllmmp!

Schhlllmmmp!!

“MMNGGHHH!!!”

Her thumb slipped. Cum roared into her with the strength of thirty men.

“Ahhh!! AAHHH!!! It’s-- GOD! WHERE’S IT ALL GOING?!”

Her hand massaged her belly in sync with the pulsing. It tensed and swelled, doming upward before her eyes. Her insides strained at the invading contents as the amount became unheard of.

“T-That’s--”

Eyes widened. Martha witnessed her belly fill until it looked like she’d swallowed a basketball. Skin pulled taut and detailed, flowing with intimate contours across the cradle of her hips. Martha swallowed and massaged the globe. Fluid swirled at what felt far too deep. Somewhere she’d never explored. Muscles tensed. Her hands curled into pleased fists.

“I-It’s not all going into my--” Her breath hitched as cum settled. Hormones spiked. *“Is it all settling inside my womb??”*

Cl--CRACK!

Martha’s eyes shot to the remote in her clenched hand. *“Huh?!”*

The remote had cracked. A button was depressed and jammed into the housing.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Silicone shifted between her thighs. Martha’s gaze shot downward. *“W-Wait--”*

Strrrrrrrrtch!!

“WAIT!?”

It was filling. Rapidly engorging with cum. The balls expanded larger than ever, blowing past her record as they swelled to volleyballs. Her thighs spread wider at their command, Martha panting at the sight. A warning beep came from the remote: the auto-release.

“Stop!! S-Stop!!” Her hands fiddled with the broken controller before falling upon the growing dildo. Fingers squeezed the balls to stop their progress. *“STOP FILLING!! Before it--”*

SCCHHLLMMMMMP!!

“AAUUGH!!!”

A volcano of pressure quaked between her thighs. Warmth rushed into her abdomen at high pressure, throwing Martha onto her back as she was filled like a fresh pastry. Both hands flew to cradle her belly as fluid welled within her.

SCCHHLLMMMMMP!

SCCHHLLMMMMMP!!

“Ngh!! M-MMGAAHH!! It’s all--”

Guuuurrngle!!

A new sound came forth, this time from her body. Martha whimpered as her belly groaned, a desperate womb forced to hold over two gallons of cum. Skin pulled tight and firm against her fingers. Across her navel, skin rose and tugged at the top of her pussy.

SCCHHLLMMMMMP!!

“Haahhh!! Mmnnggh!!! Oh no! Oh n-no!”

The last of it entered her. Martha lay there, gawking at the overdue pregnancy belly heaving between her hands. It burned with its contents, churning in anger.

“H-Holy fuck!! I’m HUGE!!” Fearful eyes hovered on the pale mound pushing into her breasts. *“I-I feel like I’m gonna--”*

Strrrrrtch

That familiar sound drained all color from her face. The dildo shuddered inside of her, eager to prepare its next load.

“Wait!! W-W-Wait!! I can’t hold another--”

The balls inflated. Her legs twisted around the toy, trying to protest and prevent its inflation, but the pump was too strong. Martha cried out as they were slowly forced open. Pink silicone globes rose to peek over her belly, larger this time than the last. To see the two watermelon-sized mounds tremble to completion in her lap made Martha’s heart skip a beat.

Time stood still. The remote started to beep. It didn’t care how full she was; all it wanted was to drain its massive load.

“No! No no no no!! Wait!!” She started to squirm, trying to reach around her belly to remove the dildo. Fingers brushed against it but the shaft proved too thick to be removed. It was wedged firm, plugging her like a cork. *“W-Wait!! I CAN’T TAKE ALL THAT!! I’LL--”*

SCHLLMMMMMP!!!

“M-M-MMMNGH!!! MY BELLYYY!!!”

Surging pressure came in waves of womb-stretching heat. Skin tugged around Martha’s back when her belly rumbled larger, taking the fresh load of cum into her helpless ballooning womb.

SCHHHLLMMMMMP!!

Guuurrrgle!!

SCHHHLLMMMMMP!!

Guuurrrgle!!

“HAAHHH!!! HAAAMMNGHHH!!! Ohhhh GOD!!! IT’S--” She writhed, not daring to squeeze her womb as it bloated larger than a beach ball within her body. It demanded any and all space within her abdomen, shivering into a taut oval sphere atop her hips.

SCHHHLLMMMMMP!!

Guuurrrgle!!

“T-Tight!! It’s--” Martha groaned in labored stress. The load beat against her pussy. It wanted to release everything she’d forced into herself, but the dildo wouldn’t have it. *“It’s getting...to be too much!!”*

The final pulse came and went. Martha panted for air. Her eyes wavered half-open and her mind swam in heat. Alarm bells blared in her mind. Her womb ached. The skin across her

belly was shiny with tension. At the top rose a belly button protruding as an outie for the first time in her life. The dildo's vibrations echoed within her cavernous womb blown to its limit.

"Nnnghhhh ohhhh God... No... N-No more... There can't possibly be...more, right??"

She groaned at the weight pinning her down. Even rolling to her side felt dangerous. *"P-Please tell me that's the last of--"*

Strrrrrrrtch

It came once more. Martha's eyes turned to saucers and her heart skipped a beat.

"P-Please no--"

Strrrrrrrrrtch

Silicone audibly expanded between her legs. The balls grew warm and tense, vibrating with rising sizes. She couldn't see them beyond her belly, but Martha could feel the globes swelling to massive proportions.

Strrrrrrrtch!

The bucket gurgled while silicone rubbed wider between her thighs. The pump sputtered as the tank ran dry. Hope sparked.

"I-It's out!! IT RAN OUT!! I'm--"

Strrrrrrrtch!!

Fear struck her. The balls groaned as they took in the final drops of cum. Around the side of her belly and breasts, Martha could see the two basketball-sized monsters preparing to erupt.

Creeaaaaaaaaak

Her belly gave a preemptive groan of warning. It could take no more. Her pussy bulged out against the dildo in a tight, blushing mound.

"D-Don't!! I can't take any more!!" Her hands fiddled with the remote but the button wouldn't release. *"I CAN'T TAKE ALL THAT!! I'LL POP!! I'LL BURST!! I'LL--"*

SCHLLMMMMMMP!!!

"NO NO NO NO NOOOO! NO MORE!! NO MORE!!" Martha held her belly as pressure rose once more. The dildo bucked within the sea of cum pushing her to the brink. *"I CAN'T HOLD ALL OF THIS!!"*

CREEEAAAAAAK!!!

Breaths came short and stunted. *"MMNNGH!!!! S-STOP!! TOO-- TIGHT!! GONNA--"*

SCHLLMMMMMMP!!!

Martha clenched her eyes as she felt her belly tremble with tension. It bloated wildly in her hands, turning light pink with over-stretched skin.

SCHLLMMMMMMP!!!!

The dildo struggled to pump against her pressure. Bloating outward like the mouth of a balloon inflated to bursting, her pussy elongated down between her thighs.

"AAAH-- AAAHHHHHHH!!!! M-M-MY WOMB IS GONNA--"

CREEEAAAAAAAKK

“MY BELLY IS GONNA BLOWWW!!”

SCHLLMMMMMP--POP!!

“GAAAHHHH!!!”

Martha reared back when mind-numbing sensations erupted from her groin. Her pussy flared in all directions before a great cork-like release echoed in her room. The dildo burst from her loins to strike the opposite wall like a missile, followed a split second later by a deluge of cum.

SPLRRRRRRMMMMSSH HH!!!

“AAHHH!!! HAHAAHAAAHHHH!!!”

Martha couldn't breathe as her womb emptied itself over her bed. All five gallons drained in less than a minute, her body retreating to normal. The last of it left her belly to snap against her, as if slapping the girl for her foolishness.

“Ah!!”

It was over then. Martha collapsed, trying to regain her breath as she lay in the steaming puddle. A groan pursed her lips as she rubbed her stomach, everything still aching from the overblown torture. Cum leaked from her gaping pussy as if she'd been used by man after man.

“So... S-So that's...” she panted. *“So that's...what it feels like...”*