

Size Matters Part 2

by Krombomich

art by Polyle

You asked, we listened!

Here at BodMod, we are dedicated in giving you and your partner the best sexual experience imaginable. That's why the Leviathan3K is ribbed for her pleasure and comes packed with tons of new features.

Men, you wanted an easier time cracking the tougher nuts and didn't want to deal with the mess of a job well done. That's why we introduced Penetration Mode, a quicker way to get balls deep on those tight holes. Plus, the sperm you'll produce is 30% thicker, so your partner won't spring a leak when she's full of goodness.

Ladies, we hear you. You still want it longer, thicker and with more cum! Trust us, you will not be disappointed.

But don't take our word for it. Listen to testimonies from real women in your area:

"I used to think my boss was an old creep who would never be able to keep up with me sexually. But when I heard he got upgraded with BodMod, I just had to know what it felt like to take it hard from a real man. Now I spend most of the day under his desk!"

Laurie, 19

"As a young waitress, customers tend to all look the same. Last week I spotted the huge bulge of the new BodMod that just came out and I got so wet, I had to put my phone number on the bill."

Chantel, 18

"If I see the daddy of the kid I'm babysitting is rocking the latest model of BodMod, I always ask for a ride home in his car, AND on his cock. Save your money, I want to be paid in yummy cummies."

Emma

Don't wait! (they won't). The Leviathan3K is available in all participating BodMod clinics. As for the future? Stay tuned to your favorite social media platform for a "shocking" announcement.

Well, her mom had warned her about the health hazards of loud music. Oblivious to the men undressing in her doorway, Hailey was laying on her stomach in her bed, texting vapid nonsense to her phony friends, a sliver of her lace pink panties occasionally peeking under her miniskirt as she kicked her legs to the beat.

Her father and his two friends could will themselves hard whenever they wanted thanks to their enhancements, but this fresh meat, clearly baiting them into a rape fantasy, had them all rock-solid au naturel. They could barely contain their excitement, giggling like the schoolgirl they were about to defile.

1-2-3 Adam gestured with his fingers and Hailey's relaxing weekend was rudely interrupted by a large hand on her mouth. Giving her a painful frontal wedgie, Rob, the man her father had only met an hour ago, ripped off... ripped... off... "Boy, they make it look easy in the movies." Rob was holding Hailey up by the waist band of her small but surprisingly resilient panties.

"Just slide them off, dude." Adam was having a hard time controlling Hailey's arms while trying to line up his penis with her mouth and keeping her quiet.

Rob carefully pulled off the undies as Hailey kicked her legs furiously. He thought that was a nice touch of realism. The amazing actress was then flipped over on her back, her tank top slipping towards her neck, exposing the underside of her small, perky breast to three pairs of lusty eyes. In this position, and once Peter finally got over the pre-daughter-fucking jitters, she was much easier to handle with all hands on deck. Adam let go of her mouth once he was ready to yank her head back by the blond ponytail and push the head of his spanking new leviathan hard against her face. "MOM!" was the one word Hailey had time to say, and her last unobstructed view was of her embarrassed father getting ready to crawl under her. He had called dibs on the ass after all.

Hailey's novice holes were the perfect specimens to try the new Penetration Mode that came standard with all Leviathan3Ks. It cranked up pre-cum production for lubrication and turned the giant mass of flesh into a spring-loaded hole puncher. The penis would collapse on itself by an inch or so with no discomfort to the user (the male user, anyway), then, with all of your body weight against the opening you wanted to violate, it blasts violently an inch or so forward. Rinse and repeat, smash after smash, it was only a matter of time for even the tightest of holes to submit, and Hailey's ass was as tight as asses got. She had never let Chad use the back door. Her bubbly posterior was getting a rude awakening, especially as it was compressed to a slit by the equally thick monstrosity making its way deep inside her vaginal canal. It had quickly overtaken its neighbor and was rhythmically punching the restrained teen's cervix and flooding her uterus with pre-cum that would keep flowing until Penetration Mode was deactivated. Her pussy was dripping wet but none of it was her own doing. However, considering the latest craze in male enhancements had caused early retirements for all but the bravest pornstars, Hailey's body was holding together fairly well.

The same penetration mode was used by Adam on her mouth and she had no choice but open wide to keep her teeth safe from the impact. Many versions ago, BodMod had enhanced the flavor of its customer's discharge, but Hailey wasn't really appreciating the subtle hint of strawberry as she was almost drowning in the lubricating mixture. Her eyes grew wider and wider as the final cock filled her entire throat. Her last lucid thought for the next couple of days would be the sudden and now obvious realization that her mom had set her up.

Vibe, Churn, Jack-Hammer were the three special modes of all modern models. You could certainly run them all at once if it pleased your special lady and the three cocksketeers would settle for nothing less. Vibe-mode wasn't really specced for oral penetration, though. The vibrations spread from Hailey's locked jaw to her skull and rattled her brain bad.

Hailey's father had managed to mentally disassociate this cute sex doll from the girl he watched grow up. From under her warm body, he was massaging a soft pair of tits with his thumbs and indexes while simply relaxing and letting his marvel of technology violently fuck a hole tighter than his gradually-acclimatized wife ever provided. Hailey couldn't think straight from the buzzing of her cranium, but that unfortunately didn't mean she was spared feeling the pronounced ribs of all three L3Ks moving forward, backward, rotating left, rotating right, and turning her into a vibrating pillow.

Sometime later...

Hailey had overheard her assailants saying the words "6 weeks" many times. In her short moments of clarity, she tried pointlessly to estimate how many weeks this gangbang had been going on for, to determine how much longer it would last. The light from her bedroom window didn't help much; she passed out so often, she could not keep count of the alternating day time and night time. By how sore and disoriented she had become, she estimated 3 weeks. She did not think she could survive another 3 weeks. She had to come up with something.

It had been 4 days.

The few times Hailey had the opportunity to speak during hole rotations, her words often turned to salty cream in her mouth, and before she had a chance to spit or swallow the copious amounts of cum filling her throat and nasal cavity, the window of opportunity was gone, and a new cock rammed its way in, buzzing, churning and pumping. When she did manage to gargle a plea for help or a threat, she was ignored or straight up laughed at. She was "really into the role" they convinced themselves. This was also repeated by Hailey's mom, Kristen, whenever she dropped by with some food before quickly disappearing, lest she drew attention to herself.

"Daisy!" Like her mom before her, Hailey discovered saying another girl's name was the only way to get these troglodytes' attention.

The two men tending to her bottom holes slowed down their ravaging intensity to a crawl and the one currently assigned to her mouth uncharacteristically gave her time to swallow the backwash of cum quickly filling her mouth before elaborating in a hoarse voice: "My friend Daisy would love this. Lemme text her."

The men were quick to nod their approval to each other at the prospect of getting a new girl in the mix. Hailey's father was particularly interested because he had been avoiding fucking his daughter's face on account of it being "too weird" but was really jealous of how good his friends made it sound. Rob managed to locate the phone that fell under the bed four days ago, but Adam stopped him before he could hand it over: "Make sure she doesn't call the police hahaha!"

"Wow, Adam, you would make a great kidnapper if this was for real hahaha"

"I watch a lot of crime shows." Adam said before doing his best impression of a bad guy "If you call the police, she dies!" Once Rob was done laughing, he tried his own impersonation: "Alright, missy, don't try anything funny" and gave Hailey a creepy wink she didn't know how to interpret.

Hailey's hands were numb and shaking. Auto-correct did most of the work:

"I suck at math. pls come help dont tell anyone so embarrassed. 449 Homestead Drive"

Then one more text message to her mom: "friend coming over. better make sure she takes my place. i know it was you."

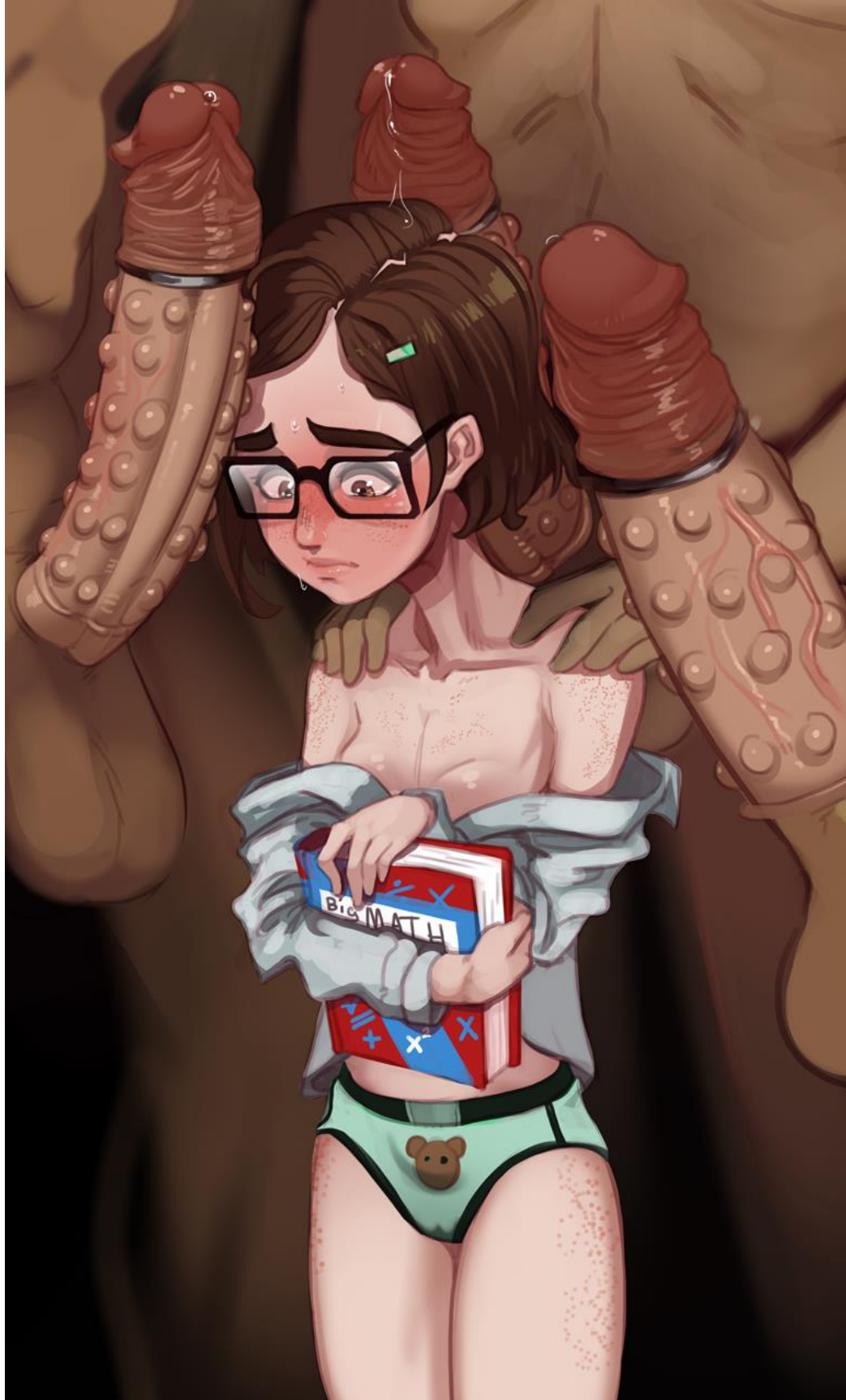
The only reason Daisy's number was in her phone was from the daily texts Hailey sent asking her to "kill herself". Daisy was no friend, just a poor girl the popular clique (with Hailey at the helm) tormented at every occasion with their misguided teen angst. Daisy had never done anything to wrong them; she was just a little too shy and a little too naive. And yet, Hailey knew Daisy would come. She wouldn't pass up an opportunity to impress her and improve her social standing from punching bag to door mat. What she didn't know was that Daisy was genuinely worried about Hailey missing the last couple days of school, unlike any of her so-called friends who never gave Hailey a second thought. Despite all she had to endure, the bullied girl did not have a mean bone in her small body.

Kristen got the message loud and clear. She welcomed the young girl who came straight from school, still in her uniform, with a smile, guided her to Hailey's bedroom, closed the door behind her and held the doorknob tightly on the other side. When the fucking stopped and all her holes freed up for the first time since the ordeal started, Hailey quickly began damage control to try and sell this ugly duckling:

"She doesn't look like much, but at school we call her the sex-machine because she never has enough"

Hailey didn't have to make up stories; the men immediately gravitated towards this petite living schoolgirl fantasy. To Hailey, Daisy was a dull nerd whom guys ignored, but that was only based on her short brown hair, glasses and slouching posture. To a horny middle-aged man with the means to tirelessly act out his insatiable lust, she was an adorable little set of holes with a cute, innocent face to match. They had already convinced themselves that Daisy's current state of distraught confusion was her own idea and that she was also an amazing actress when it came to rape-play fantasy, right down to the fake tears!

Daisy squealed when a hand found its way under her dress and gave her little butt a deep squeeze. That was as much of a fight as she would put up. Once her dress fell to the floor, she froze like a mannequin, turned red and just stared at her feet. She was a skinny thing dotted in freckles. Her innocence manifested in everything she did and everything she owned, right down to the silly bear print undies. The three cocks surrounding her were thicker than her quivering legs.



As Hailey was desperately massaging her own legs to try and get them to work again, the men were doing a 5-minute foreplay session for the incoming 50,000 minutes of bestial sex. Hands were crawling all over every inch of Daisy's goosebumps-covered body. Rob was awkwardly lapping up the new girl between her puffy pussy lips and noticed something when his tongue went for a deeper taste.

"I think she's a virgin. Didn't you say she had sex all the time?"

"That fucking dweeb" Hailey thought to herself. Being sexually precocious, she couldn't imagine anyone her age still being a virgin. She somehow took that as Daisy trying to weasel her way out of her brilliant trap. Hailey was grossly overestimating how much the sex-maniacs cared about the details.

"Yeah... err... in the butt, obviously. She loves anal. Always wants two dicks in there." Hailey was ready to intimidate her foe with her crazy eyes, but Daisy didn't look up. She continued blushing and staring at the floor, too terrified to dispute the false claims.

"Is it OK if I fuck her pussy, though?" Rob wasn't very good at acting like an unapologetic rapist.

"Y-Yeah! For sure" Hailey confirmed. "She told me she was wanted to lose her virginity to the biggest cock in town."

A literal dick measuring contest sparked from Hailey's statement and since all three dicks were essentially the same size, it gave her enough time to crawl out of the room. Daisy was finally out of her stupor, her eyes darting around looking for a friendly face. When they met Hailey's, the latter returned a completely unjustified fake smile of satisfaction before grabbing the doomed girl's discarded school dress and leaving only a trail of extra thick cum behind. The cum from the Leviathan3K package was indeed thick enough to slow down leakage, but BodMod engineers couldn't have designed around how thoroughly packed with baby batter Hailey was after getting injected with hundreds of loads in the last 4 days.

Using the stairway railing, the cum-filled fugitive was able to find her footing again. Her mom was waiting downstairs and Hailey gave her a look of fiery daggers. Kristen did feel a bit of guilt and, with a nervous smile, postulated hesitantly: "At least we know now that you would have done the same...?" Hailey wanted to unleash her fury, but she wasn't going to be the dumb girl in horror films who sticks around too long. She kept her voice low and chose two important sentences: "She's your problem now. If she ever comes out of that room and snitches, I'm taking you ALL down with me."

Kristen didn't reply and watched her daughter stumble out of the front door in a dress a size too small. She sighed, this meant having to get a job so her husband would not have to return to work next month. Still better than being on the receiving ends of these ass-stretchers. "As long as Hailey's little friend is getting fucked, everyone is happy" Kristen concluded.

A painful 20-minute walk later:

"Oh my god, Hailey, you came back!" Chad was the only person Hailey had left in this world and she desperately needed a place to rest with an ice pack between her ass cheeks. "Your mom told me you dumped me for body modders. I was super mad at first, and I slept with a lot of your friends but then I did a lot of thinking and sold my car.... Anyway, close your eyes, I have a surprise for you."

"Oh god dammit, Chad." Hailey could easily see the outline of the surprise through her boyfriend's sweatpants.