Kris eyed the house, checking the address on hsi phone to make sure he had the right one. He nodded at the confirmation, and walked up the the driveway, stepping onto the porch and hitting the doorbell. He waited, tapping his paw and jiggling nervously,

The door opened and a tiny bat girl answered, staring at him from behind her fringe of bangs and her scene kid swoosh, only one eye visible as she hid behind the door Despite her diminutive frame, they were the same age. “Kris!”

He blushed, essaying a smile. “Um. Hi, Ruby. I thought I’d check on you?”

She grinned and stepped from behind the door to reveal a belly that looked like she’d swallowed a watermelon covered by a dress that was most likely perfectly modest on her normally, but with that belly rode up to the point that it was barely longer than a t-shirt. “Not bad. Almost got it all cleared out.”

It had been a week since their biology teacher had stripped him naked in class and fed herself to his cock, following which he’d shot the resulting massive load of cum entirely into his classmate. Her belly had swollen up to the equivalent size of a well endowed cabbit woman, and her cunt had closed up, trapping all that goo inside her.

Kris shivered, cock stiffening at the sight of Ruby still stuffed with his cum a week later. He hid the accompanying wince with the ease of long practice. His briefs kept his massive endowment hidden, but at the cost of comfort whenever he got hard. Considering he was thirteen, that was unfortunately often.

“Um, cool. Uh, sorry for uh...I mean...um…”

Ruby snickered. “I asked you to. No regrets.” She hesitated. “Um, you wanna come in?”

Kris blinked. “Sure.”

Ruby smiled and stepped back, allowing him into the house. He looked around, a small smile on his face at the realization that Ruby wasn’t the only goth in her family. The bat lived in a house with lots of purple and gold and black in the decor, though it all looked comfortable and cozy. He plopped down on a couch that had a spiderweb pattern.

“So, um…”

“How’ve you been handling it?” Ruby asked calmly, sitting down close to, but not touching him.

Kris blinked, thrown off guard. “Uh...I mean, my balls were back to normal after, um, I shot it all out. I’m fine?”

Ruby grinned. “Yes, but you ate a teacher.”

“She started it!”

“And was fine with it, I guess,” Ruby said, nodding “But like...it happened, it was weird, how are you doing?”

Kris licked his lips. “I mean...fine? Like...it’s um. It’s not the first time I’ve had stuff...or a person...go down my cock and get melted.”

Ruby shivered, resting her hands across her belly. “Really?”

“Yeah?” Kris blushed. “How do you think I knew to warn Ms. Fuentes it was dangerous?”

Ruby licked her lips, her hands stroking her belly unconsciously. “Wow. Does it like...does it feel good?”

“Um, yeah, really good,” Kris admitted. “Eating them is great, and digesting them is awesome, and um, obviously blowing the load is fantastic.”

The bat nodded casually looking away form him, pretending to look the room over. “So, um. Would you be open to like, showing me that again?”

Kris’s mouth worked. “Uh. I mean, I can’t...you would be, uh...kinda…” He scratched his head. “You want the first hand experience?”

Ruby snorted. “No, jeez! I don’t wanna be cum.” she licked her lips. “But if I had, say, some stuff that I wanted to get rid of, we could put that down your cock and melt it, right?”

The young man’s eyes narrowed. “Wait. I text to see how you are, you ell me to just drop by, and when I get here you just happen to have some stuff you would like to get rid of?”

“Yeah?” she said, smiling innocently.

“Uh-huh. And how much thought have you put into this?”

Ruby flushed. “A lot?”

Kris sighed and let his head fall back. “So, you want me to whip out my cock and you shove shit down it. Just so we’re clear on the plan.”

Ruby grinned. “Pretty much, though it’d be more fun if you take your clothes off and um. Let me tie you up a little?”

Kris eyed her. “Ah. Seriously?”

Ruby patted her belly. “I mean, you kinda owe me.”

“What happened to ‘I asked for it, no regrets’?”

Ruby giggled and waved her hand. “To-may-to, to-mah-to. Well?”

Kris licked his lips and blushed, shrugging. “Yeah, ok.”

She whooped and waddled out of the room.

Kris sighed and stood up, shucking his clothes, moaning with relief as his cock sprang up. It was two and a half feet long, with bowling ball sized nuts hanging beneath it, and fitting it into his briefs would make an excellent entry on an engineering resume if it didn’t require him to drop his pants to demonstrate it. He sat hesitantly on the couch, aware that he was naked in someone else’s living room. Specifically, his crush’s living room.. Being a thirteen year old boy, that meant that he was both throbbingly hard at the thrill of it, and had a shivering twist in his gut at the thought of this going wrong.

“Mmm, good, you got naked,” Ruby said, making him jump as she entered the room without a sound. She was carrying a huge box under one arm, a garbage bag over her shoulder, and had a roll of tape in her hand. She paused ot admire him and he flushed as he sat under her scrutiny, acutely aware of his cock bobbing lightly in the air as she stared at it.

Kris swallowed. “So...now what?”

Ruby’s eyes twinkled as she set her burdens down and whipped the dress off over her head. She looked pregnant, a startlingly hot look on her tiny body, and he could see a little runnel of his cum streaking down her leg from her cunt, still draining slowly. She grinned and stepped forward, and he yelped as she folded his leg up, his paw almost pressed to his ass, and swiftly taped his calf and thigh together. She repeated it on the other side, and then he was bent forward, face to folds with her cunt as she taped his wrists together behind him. He grunted as she sat him back up, blushing as he squirmed around to get more comfortable.

“Um.”

Ruby grinned. “So, I found, like, my sister and mom have this whole huge collection fo sex toys-”

Kris’s eyes widened. “What.”

She giggled as she opened the box, revealing a pile of varicolored plastic. “Yeah, and this is just, like, the stuff they put in storage! They have way more they actually use.” She considered. “Well, that they keep in their rooms. I can’t imagine they can use *all* of them.”

Kris shivered as she sorted through and picked up a zip top freezer bag filled with little bullet vibrators. “Ruby-”

She rolled her eyes. “Oh relax, I’m not gonna like, fuck your ass with dildos or anything.” She pulled out a bullet vibe and switched it on, the buzz filling the room. She cupped it to the head of his cock, and he moaned, shivering as the vibrations teased him in time with her gentle strokes as she rubbed it over him. “I’m just gonna feed them to your cock.”

Kris bucked and yelped as the small vibrating knot slipped into the slit of his cock, making him shake and whimper as his cock started happily swallowing it. “F-Fuck!”

Ruby giggled and watched to slide down, tracking it’s progress. It was quick, the little bullet was barely larger than his thumb in diameter, and not nearly as long. He stared at his cock, mouth hanging open slightly as the vibrator cheerfully slipped into his balls, which was better only in that it wasn’t completely squished against his flesh there.

“Mmm. About five seconds from tips to nut,” she said nodding.

“Wh-What?” he asked, trying to get his eyes to uncross.

Ruby smiled. “Oh, I have like, thirty of these and I was trying ot guess how long it would take you to swallow them all.”

“*Thiraaaah!*” Kris moaned and thrashed a little in his bonds as he heard the sound of a vibe coming on followed immediately by her palming it into the slit of his cock. He panted as another came on...and another...and another. He managed ot focus long enough to see Ruby casually switching them on and shoving them in, about one ever couple of seconds. A steady stream of vibes slipped into his cock, two at a time always in him, up to three. He was hunching over his aching, over stimulated cock, the pleasure so intense that his brain was shorting out, his balls buzzing in earnest now as the vibes merrily danced and rattled against each other.

“Annnd...there! That’s the last of those!” Ruby called cheerfully.

Kris swallowed and nodded shakily. “Th-Thank fuck,” he whispered as the last two slid into his balls. He could already feel the small objects starting to cut out, the first few in his balls starting to digest.

“Now, let’s do, umm...dildos!”

Kris sighed and nodded. He could handle some regular old rubber co-

“What the *fuck* is that?”

Ruby looked up in surprise, holding the foot and a half long, rod of silicone, it’s surface studded with knobs and bumps and ripples, a thick canine knot at the base of a dildo that looked like someone’s fantasy of a dragon or an alien. It tapered from the elegant tip that was slimmer than his pinky to a base that was as wide as his thigh, the knot even wider, almost as big as his head.

“A dildo?”

Kris mouth worked. “I can see that, but-”

Ruby grinned and rubbed the tip of the dildo over his cock head, teasing his slit. “Oh, come on, I say you swallow a whole person head first. This is nothing.”

Before he could disagree, she pressed it in. He groaned and shuddered as she slipped it in and out, fucking his cock a little at a time, forcing him open wider and wider as she forced him up the taper of it. He panted as she fucked his cock with a rubber cock, his legs twitching together even as the bondage kept him form protecting his cock from the assault. He panted, eyes half closed as he watched his cock get fucked, tongue between his teeth. It wasn’t that it was *bad*, he’d just never thought of his cock as a hole to be fucked, and the dissonance of the pleasure, the intense stretch, and the fact that his crush was fucking him instead of the other way round were playing merry hell with his head. Again...not in a bad way, but…

He grunted as the dildo bottomed out, not as long as his cock, but wider by far. He could ee most of the shape of it, including the hefty knot...at the…

“Wai-”

Ruby giggled as she hit a button, and he heard some kind of air pump go off. The bulge of the knot at the tip of his cock went from “as big as his head” to “the size of a basketball.” Kris groaned as he stared at it, wheezing softly as she jiggled it to test it out. His cock, however, was working to accommodate the new size, and was already starting to suck it in.

“F-Fuck,” he whispered, watching it slide slowly down into him.

Ruby laughed. “Oh, come on, its not that big. Here, let me grab some vibes to keep it company.”

“Wha-”

She turned back with a double handful of regular looking dildos, but all had some kind of controls at the base. One she flicked a switch, another a knob turned, still another a button was pressed rapidly. Kris whimpered as she casually stuffed them into the still open slit of his cock, the previous intruder wide enough that his slit hadn’t yet closed behind it. Just as he was feeling the bullet vibes in his balls die down, the tip of his cock was suddenly home to seven vibrating dildos all happily driving him wild. He bucked sharply, hips thrusting, though towards or away from the sensory explosion he couldn’t say.

“R-Ruby-”

She smiled and pulled out an even *larger* dildo, this one looking like a slightly more narrow road cone that was three feet long. He started to shake his head but in it went, forcing the prior occupants of his cock down into his balls inexorably with every thrust. He found himself bucking up against it, fucking his cock onto the toy fucking him, until he hit the squared off base. Ruby hummed as she bapped it against his slit a few times hopefully, and then she *pushed,* grabbing the slit of his cock and pulling it up around the awkward shape like she was rolling a condom onto a brick.

Kris let out a little whining noise as it his cock started to sluggishly swallow that, but Ruby was already reaching for the next things. The box contained a bunch of the kinds of egg vibrators that had corded remotes and he watched helplessly as she flicked them on one at a time. The traffic cone toy was hollow and open at the tip, and she simply started dropping the toys into it, funneling them directly into his balls. He jumped and yelped as vibe after vibe fell directly into the slowly forming soup of cum and plastic, until one lodged in the opening.

He thought for half a second that he’d get a break, but Ruby wasn’t overly concerned. She glanced at the stuck toy, buzzing happily just inside his nuts and making the whole cone shiver in a startling way, and just piled the rest of the vibrators in after it. Kris was breathing in short gasps as his cock worked to eat the cone even as it filled with vibrators. When she ran out of egg vibrators, she just threw whatever vibrators she had on hand into it, stuffing it to the brim like a twisted, violently buzzing pinata with his cock wrapped around it.

Ruby hummed as she stared at it. “Well, that’s kinda full, huh?”

Kris swallowed, glaring at her slightly, unsure of whether he wanted to scream at her or beg her to keep going. This was the most intense thing he’d done that he could recall, and that included eating someone twice his size.

“Well, fortunately-”

Kris noted with relief as she picked up the cardboard box that it was empty. The relief rapidly died as she broke the box down and folded it tightly.

“You’re n-not-” he started to ask, voice trembling from the intense vibration and the rapidly growing fullness in his nuts.

Ruby smiled angelically and used the cardboard as a ram, forcing the cone down his cock. Kris groaned and shuddered as she pushed harder and harder, forcing the widest part of the cone down directly into his balls, where the vibrators promptly spilled out, filling his balls with an aching, liquid buzz once more. His cock was apparently loosening under the continuous vibratory assault, because she was able to force the box down too. His cock just started to close on her arm when she withdrew it, making him gasp as a solid object went the wrong way through his shaft for the first time in a long, long time.

“Ungh,” he managed, staring at her heavily, hunched over his cock protectively. Not that it worked, it was longer than his torso.

Ruby laughed and patted his cock head, making him twitch as the slit opened easily, ready to take whatever else she could throw at it. “We’re halfway done!”

Kris whimpered as she opened the garbage bag...and revealed that it was largely empty space. Well, if you counted two gigantic dildos and and a mass of vibrators as “empty space.”

“Ok, now this is gonna take a second, so you can have this while I get these going…”

Kris grunted as she picked up the first toy. If was a dildo, one of the “challenge” types that no sane person would put in their body. It was almost *four* feet long, and nearly a foot across.

“Oh, fu-”

He shouted with shock as she forced it into the head of his cock, gave him a few friendly thrusts to get him bucking and thrashing, and then left his cock to the job of slurping it down. It had no base, since no one really expected a toy that size to be taken wholly, and it slid down casually, in spite of the intense stretch of it. He watched it dully, feeling the soup in his balls breaking down the vibrators and other toys, little crackles and snaps of electricity as the batteries on the larger ones breached, his balls starting to smooth out. He looked down past the over stuffed hole that was his cock, his balls spread out almost as wide as the couch he was sitting on.

“There we go!”

Kris looked up, half dreading, half eager for the next thing. His eyes widened as he saw the *entire nest* of tangled vibrators, jittering happily in her hands. She placed it at the base of the toy and *pushed,* forcing the toy down into his balls partway, and the vibrators nestled into the head of his cock. He shuddered, twitching and spasming as his cock was stimulated torturously hard *again*, his orgasm long past due, but unable to arrive so long as she kept forcing shit into him.

“And, just two more-”

Two? He moaned softly as she picked up one of the remaining dildo from the garbage bag, a monstrosity to match the one he’d just taken...only this one was shaped like an oversized lawn gnome.

“You’re joking.”

Ruby giggled. “No idea why they even have this, yeah.” She shoved the pointy hat into his cock, forcing the vibrator tangle and the challenge dildo down easily. Kris squealed and bucked, then squealed again as his bucking forced more of the monster into his cock. “But now they don’t, so problem solved.”

Kris swallowed, face red as she pushed the gnome’s feet into the tip of his cock, the four foot dildo (or silicone lawn ornament, despite it fucking him, he couldn’t bring himself to believe it was *meant* to be a sex toy) pressing halfway into his balls as the massive hunk of silicone and mess of vibrators splashed down. He rocked in place, thrusting slightly without intending to, staring at the outline of the gnome as his balls once more buzzed and sloshed, swiftly breaking down the contents now that there was enough cum to do the job.

“And, the last one-”

Kris looked up… and his mouth fell open. “Wh-where did you even-”

Ruby shrugged, leaning on the *five foot tall two foot across* tapered tentacle monster...thing. “I think it’s like, a whale dick, or something? It was in the back of the garage gathering dust, and has been as long as I can remember. Anyway-”

Kris shouted as she manhandled it into place and started forcing it in. His eyes glazed as she spent a happy few minutes rocking back and forth, using her whole body weight to fuck the unspeakable dildo into his balls. She actually pushed it the last two feet, pulling her hands back as his cock hesitantly twitched closed after a few clenches.

Kris panted as he stared at her, his balls still buzzing slightly, his cock just barely emptied of the last toy. She produced a little egg shaped hand held back massager from somewhere and started running it over his cock, teasing him as he struggled to cum, his balls not finished and ready yet. Despite his exhausted, overstimulated body aching for release, his balls were swollen hugely, three times bigger than when he’d eaten Ms. Fuentes, and more to come as they finished the toys still unbroken. Fortunately, the ocean of cum was already eating away the last addition, because he was twitching and weeping pre at the long over due need to come.

“There,” Ruby said happily. “Now, whenever you’re ready-”

Kris stared at her for a long second, licking his lips muzzily. “Wha-”

Ruby sighed and chuckled. “I guess you need a hand, huh?”

He watched her move the vibrating egg under him, scooting his balls out of the way. He felt it touch down just behind them, pressing against a knot there, and his balls clenched rapidly, once, twice, three times, drawing keening gasps from him as his balls made brutally short work of the huge remains of the toys inside him, crushing and melting them as fast as possible.

Ruby grinned and he felt her hand shift. The vibrator exploded up to a new height of strength, and his eyes flew wide as his orgasm, so close to the surface, was just suddenly *there*.

He bucked and yelped as he felt his balls drawing up-

And the door opened. “Ruby, we’re ho-”

Kris watched ins shock as his cock exploded, the first jet of cum shooting across the room. He had half a second to admire the gorgeous, shapely, blue haired teenage bat girl in the doorway, and then his first shot smacked her across the face and chest. Kris whimpered as the other woman, an older bat that was clearly Ruby’s mom, took the next wad of melted toys across *her* face as his cock twitched slightly. The two stood there frozen as his cock spewed shot after shot, coating the bookshelf next to the door, the wall on the other side of the door, the coat rack, the end table, part of the television stand, and of course, the two women. 17 shots he counted, and only 7 of them went anywhere but all over the ladies in the doorway. The aforementioned property damage, and the last two small ones, that spattered up and came back down mostly on ruby, who was staring at her sister and mom, equally shocked, enticing as she was painted white.

Kris collapsed back, panting as his balls finished spewing out their load.

The older teen staredd afrom herself, to the two younger kids, mouth opening and closing silently. “You...you…”

Ruby’s mom wiped her eyes and flicked her wings, mostly spraying a fine mist of goo and not really doing any good.

“Well,” she said calmly, licking her lips without thinking. She paused and blinked, then shrugged and swallowed the resulting mouthful of cum. Kris went a deeper red as he watched his crush’s mom eat a bit of his load. “I hope you two know *I’m* not cleaning this up.”