**Fucking Machine Gangbang**

My name is Teresa and I have an obsession with vibrators and other sex toys. I own 78 different dildo's and 26 vibrators of many different sizes and shapes. Some of them are smooth and made of hard materials like metal or glass. Other's are made of a slick rubbery substance. I even have one that is made of wood. A couple of the dildos are ridiculously large and I have never even managed to get them inside me. The vibrator collection has everything from the original 'honeypot' vibrator to the more modern vibrators with rotating beads that massage the entrance, an offset head that massages deep inside, and a clitoris tickler. I love all of them and use them regularly. I even have a vibrating 'egg' that I can fully insert and use during the day while I'm at work. I have had many orgasms while sitting at my desk thanks to that wonderful device. The largest vibrator I own is 'Big Red', a semi transparent, large red vibrator which is quite firm but still has some flex in it. Big Red is about ten inches long and two inches in diameter, roughly the diameter of a can of beer or soft drink. I have frequently tried to get Big Red inside me but without success. I have a few dildos not much smaller that I have succeeded with so I know it's only a matter of time.

I also have three 'fucking machines'. For those of you who don't know what a "fucking machine' is, it's basically any kind of mechanical device designed to push a vibrator or dildo in and out automatically. My first two 'Fucking Machines' were piston types. They required a lot of maneuvering on my part to get into just the right position so that the attached dildo could pump in and out of me without going too deep. The first machine I had to lay on the floor between my legs and it just pushed a dildo backwards and forwards at variable speeds. The second one was more advanced. It was more adjustable and I could use it lying down or I could get on my hands and knees and let it pump into me from behind. With both of them I had to adjust my body to be in the right position. If I moved too far back on the withdrawal, it would hurt me as it went too deep on the next thrust. They were fun but awkward and I used them regularly until I got 'The Saddle'.

'The Saddle' is a brilliant bit of engineering. To look at from a distance, it is very much like a horse's saddle. It is made of leather and even has a saddle horn on the front to hold on to. That's about where the resemblance ends. You can either straddle the saddle on the floor, much like a girl would straddle a lover who was lying on his back, or if you prefer standing you can extend the legs. 'The Saddle' has a hole in the seat about two inches wide and four inches long. Some mechanism inside the saddle thrusts an attached dildo or vibrator upwards at a bit of an angle. As the dildo comes out it squeezes through a sponge like material just inside the hole at the top of the saddle. The sponge is soaked with a lubricant from a small well that can be topped up easily, so no matter how long I stay in the saddle lubrication is not a problem.

The angle of penetration is adjustable from controls on the front of the saddle. So is the minimum and maximum depths of each thrust. You can adjust the speed from dead stop to about two thrusts per second. You can even set a program that will start off slow and shallow and build up to a faster, deeper pace over a period of time. That one is my favorite. Best of all is I can change the attached vibrator in a matter of seconds. The back of the saddle opens up and the main mechanism slides out. A simple spring loaded clip holding the vibrator in place comes undone easily. Put the next vibrator in it's place and snap the clip closed again. Slide the mechanism back in and switch the power back on and the newly attached vibrator is ready for use. The first time I used it I had to make a few adjustments, but now I just throw my leg over and settle into a comfortable position. Being out of position by only a few inches can be painful once the machine starts going so a small lap belt ensures that I settle into the usual spot. I press the power button and my joy ride begins.

Before I go on I should tell you I do have plenty of sex with men as well. I don't have a boyfriend as such but I do have a few lovers. It's hard to put an exact figure on how many because it varies but I'm regularly seeing about fifteen men at the moment. It's a rare night that I don't have a date and my dates usually get laid before we go out as well as after. If they are very lucky and the opportunity arises, I might even let them fuck me during the date as well. I enjoy sex, in fact most people would say I am oversexed, but I don't usually cum from being fucked. Sometimes the men stay the night, sometimes they don't. I prefer it if they don't stay because then I can break out my favorite fucking machine and have a real orgasm after they've gone, instead of the fake orgasms I usually have to satisfy their fragile male egos.

This one particular Friday night I was supposed to be going out with Anthony. He called me up late that afternoon and asked if I would mind him staying home that night. He had a few friends over that he hadn't seen for a while. I was a bit miffed at him cancelling but Anthony is a great lover and I had been seeing him from time to time for over a year and he had never cancelled before so I was understanding. Then I had an excellent idea. I invited Anthony to come over my place and bring his friends with him. We could turn it into a party.

I'm not an idiot and I knew what I was setting myself up for. Someone with my sex drive in a private party with nothing but men at my house was likely to turn into a sex party. I wasn't new to the gangbang scene and while I didn't do it every week, I had been gangbanged over a dozen times before. The largest group of men I had ever taken on was seven. That was a good night but I still didn't cum and had to resort to riding my fucking machine to get myself off after the men had left. In hindsight I probably should have asked Anthony how many friends he was going to be bringing over. I was thinking it would be two or three but I was surprised, and a little bit worried when Anthony turned up with fifteen friends. It was some kind of school reunion thing.

The party kicked off and we were all having a good time. Being the only woman there, I was getting lots of attention which is fine with me. I was wearing a black dress that was very low cut, showing off plenty of my ample cleavage. The dress was quite short and barely covered my bum when standing straight. Bending over would certainly give anyone behind me an eyeful, especially since I was wearing a G string. The high heeled shoes set the ensemble off nicely and I was a knockout, if I do say so myself. Anthony was getting very flirty with me, kissing me and sliding his hands up my dress and squeezing my bare bum. It was pretty obvious he wanted to turn this party into a gangbang and I was considering it, but the thought of sixteen cocks had me both excited and a bit scared. Once you get a gangbang started it's almost impossible to stop, so if things start to get painful you just have to ride it out. Fortunately I had never had any major problems in my previous gangbangs so I was pretty sure I could take them all on.

A few of the other men followed Anthony's example and I was getting felt up a lot. It didn't matter which couple of guys I was standing between, at least one of them had the courage to go for a feel and when I didn't object they got braver and hands started wandering to my bum or even my breasts. One of the men pulled me onto his lap as he was sitting on the couch. I had my arm around his shoulders and he was kissing my neck as his hand was stroking the inside of my leg. Anthony was standing nearby as the man whose lap I was sitting on, slid his hand all the way up my skirt and started rubbing my cunt through the material of my G string. His other arm was around my waist and he raised it higher to massage between my shoulder blades. As he was doing that he slipped my dress off one shoulder and the strap fell down, baring my left breast for all to see. When I didn't make any move to cover up, he took his hand out from beneath my dress and started playing with my tit.

I was sitting almost sideways on his lap and my legs were extended to the right, where another man was sitting who was more than happy to take over cunt rubbing duties. Pretty soon I had one man kissing, squeezing and sucking on my left tit as another was slipping his finger under my G string and getting it wet inside me. He pulled my G-string completely off and opened my legs wide to give himself better access, then started fingering me in earnest. The man whose lap I was on, slipped my dress off the other shoulder and I let it fall down around my waist. The rest of the men had gathered closer and were occasionally reaching out for a feel as the other two men were sucking on my tits and fingering me.

A few minutes later the man fingering me dropped his trouser around his ankles and pulled me on top of him. I straddled him and settled onto his hard and ready cock. He slipped into my wet cunt easily and I started riding him. I had some reservations again about taking on so many men but I knew I was approaching the point of no return and decided to commit myself. I asked one of the men to tie my hands behind my back. He happily donated his tie to the cause and soon had me restrained. Then I asked him to gag me so I couldn't change my mind. He looked surprised and asked if I was sure. I said yes and shortly after I was gagged, with my hands tied behind my back as I rode my first cock for the night.

The man I was riding had a nice hard cock and he was thoroughly enjoying having a near naked woman, bound and gagged and riding up and down on his cock. He held me firmly around the waist and fucked me as hard as he was able from a sitting position. A few minutes later he gave a loud groan and pumped his cum inside me. I had to be helped up because my hands were tied behind me and I quickly assumed the same position over the cock of the man whose lap I had originally been sitting on. Things went much the same as the first man and soon I had a second load of cum inside my cunt. I rode the third man in the same way but I was starting to get tired. My leg muscles were aching and before he had finished I had to give up. He and a couple of the other men moved me to a different position. They bent me over the couch and knelt on the floor behind me. With my hands still tied behind my back I couldn't brace myself and every thrust into my cunt, pushed my face into the couch. I was loving it. The man fucking me was really pounding into me and it was only a few minutes before he came.

The next half a dozen men took me in the same position. Cock after cock invaded my cunt and deposited their cum inside, except for one man who wore a condom. I was moved from being bent over the couch to being bent over the kitchen table so the men could fuck me standing up. Five or six more men had me in that position and I was really getting sopping wet. Cum was running down my legs and one of the men untied my hands and gave me a towel to clean myself up. I wiped away as much of the cum as I could and even tried to push more out as I had the towel between my legs. The moment I put the towel down the men tied my hands again, this time in front of me which was a relief on my shoulders.

The next man to fuck me laid me on the kitchen table and stood at one end. he lifted my legs over his shoulders and guided his cock into my cunt. His hands gripped my legs firmly around mid thigh and pulled me into him with every thrust. He really gave it to me hard. he hard a large cock and he was slamming into me as if he was trying to hurt me. I had taken larger cocks than his before though and the dozen or more men who had screwed me before him had really loosened me up. He seemed to be having a hard time reaching an orgasm and he screwed me for a long time. I thought he was never going to cum but eventually he quickened his pace and started slamming into me even harder than before and I knew he was getting close. When he finally came he let out a loud groan and emptied his balls inside me.

When he finished, no one immediately moved up to take his place and I thought it was over. I reached up to take out my gag but Anthony stopped me. he said "You're not done yet" as he untied my hands and then retied them behind my back. Anthony knew I never came from having sex and he had seen my vibrator and dildo collection many times. We had used many of them together on several occasions. Anthony took me into my bedroom and some of the men followed him. They couldn't believe it when he opened my drawers and showed them how many vibrators I had. Anthony told the other men I could only cum when I used a vibrator, then he laid me face down on the bed and picked one of the larger vibrators and started inserting it into me. The men in the room were all laughing and joking and waving my artificial cocks around. Two of them were having a sword fight with two large rubber cocks as I was getting fucked by Anthony using a large vibrator. It wasn't working though. Anthony just didn't know where to touch or how hard to press or how long to hold it there. I am the only one who can bring me off.

The men tried dozens of different vibrators and dildos on me. Every man in the room seemed to be holding at least one vibrator or dildo and was keen to give it a go. Over the next half hour I had half my collection shoved up my hole for at least a few thrusts each but it still wasn't doing any good. I was enjoying the sensations but there was no building towards orgasm happening at all. I was nowhere near orgasm and Anthony knew it. That's when he decided to move me to the saddle. He showed the other men how the saddle worked and they had a great time laughing at this vibrator thrusting up from the hole in the saddle. Anthony brought the saddle out to the middle of the bedroom floor and helped me down into position. As I settled into my usual position, Anthony did up the belt across my lap that held me in the right spot. He switched on the machine and the vibrator started it's motion. At first it was just a shallow thrust barely pushing between the lips of my cunt but every thrust took it slightly deeper. I wriggled in position as much as I could and had it going in just the right spot. As the vibrator got deeper and deeper I felt myself building towards an orgasm. When it reached maximum depth the speed started to increase and I sat there straddled across the saddle with an eight inch vibrator pushing into me at high speed. I threw back my head and had an earth shattering orgasm which is when I would normally reach down and turn the machine off but my hands were tied so the machine just kept on pumping. I screamed in absolute pleasurable torment as I had another orgasm and then another while the unthinking machine kept on thrusting.

After I had had three or four orgasms Anthony turned off the machine. The vibrator withdrew into the body of the saddle as the machine was switched off and I collapsed in exhaustion as I hunched forward, still restrained by the belt. Anthony and a couple of the other men were behind me and a few seconds later I realised what they were up to. They were changing vibrators. I wasn't sure if I could handle another session like that last one so soon and shook my head to indicate 'no more' but they ignored me and switched the machine on again. I looked down between my legs and could see the vibrator beginning it's cycle. It was the 'Black Mamba'. A large black rubber vibrator about nine inches long and thicker than the one they had just removed. I had used it before many times and knew I could handle it but Anthony didn't seem to realise that the depth had to be adjusted if you put a longer vibrator in the machine. They hadn't done that so when this one started up it was already touching my lips on the back stroke and it wasn't long before it was pushing deeper inside me than I felt comfortable with. I still had another couple of orgasms though and it drove me into a frenzy with it's mechanical refusal to stop after I came.

There was only a couple of men left in the room now and I couldn't hear much noise coming from outside in the lounge room. I guess most of the guys had got bored watching me and called it a night. I had definitely had enough for one night. Fifteen fucks with fifteen different cocks, thirty or forty vibrators and dildos shoved inside me, and two rides on the fucking machine had exhausted me. The two men left in the room were fiddling around at the rear of the saddle again and I screamed into my gag as I tried to tell them no more. They either didn't understand me or just didn't care. They wanted to watch me ride again. As they slid the mechanism back into the saddle and switched it on, I looked down and saw red. They had attached 'Big Red' to the fucking machine. I knew I couldn't handle this monster and I screamed at the men and shook my head as I desperately tried to get them to understand that it was too big. The men were either drunk or sadistic or both. They laughed as they saw the look of panic on my face and didn't seem to understand or care that this could really hurt me.

I could only move a little with the belt holding me in place. By pushing up as hard as I could against the belt and letting it cut into the meaty part of my thighs I could raise myself perhaps two inches but that's all. Even with me raised up that full two inches, Big Red was nudging at my vagina before it even started thrusting. As the cycle began I could feel the strong vibrations from Red all through me. Every thrust took it a small fraction deeper and within a minute or two my cunt was already starting to feel stretched. The head wasn't even inside me but I was being stretched to the maximum. Another thirty seconds passed and I was being stretched so tight I was sure I was going to tear. Every time I was sure the next thrust would be the one to tear me apart and suddenly the head of big red made it past my ring. As Big Red withdrew I was pulled back down with it and as my bum was pressed hard into the saddle, Big Red kept on withdrawing and I was stretched to the maximum again as the head was pulled out. A second or two later and I was pushed up once more and once again Big Red forced it's way past my ring. The thrusting kept on for ever and each time it got deeper but now that I had adjusted to the thickness the pain was starting to lessen. I was even starting to enjoy the sensation of being so incredibly full.

The two men watched me for a while as I was fucked by this monster vibrator but then went out of the bedroom and left me there as the machine reached full penetration and started picking up speed. Picture something the thickness of a coke can but twice as long being thrust all the way into you about twice every second and you will have some idea of what was happening to me. I had never had anything this thick or this deep inside me before and it was like losing my virginity all over again. This continued for the full fifteen minute cycle before finally coming to a dead stop as the cycle ended. Big Red pulled all the way out of me and the pain as my sorely stretched ring contracted was excruciating but at least it was over. I had never completed a full fifteen minute cycle before as I always switched it off after I came, so I had no idea that what happened next was going to happen. The machine started the cycle again. It was on a repeat pattern that I didn't even know existed. I hadn't seen or heard any of the men for over ten minutes and as I started to get fucked slowly by Big Red again I screamed from behind my gag as loudly as I could but nobody answered. I struggled to get my hands free but the knots were tight. Where was Anthony? I knew he wouldn't leave me like this.

The full cycle repeated again and again as I squatted exhausted and unable to move over the saddle. My cunt was stretched so much that I could now handle Big Red without too much difficulty but despite the lubricant, I was getting a bit sore. That got even worse as the fucking machine went through another eight cycles. I very nearly passed out and in a daze I felt the machine being switched off and Anthony untying me. He was very apologetic but explained that he had had too much to drink and fallen asleep on the couch. All the men had gone home while he was asleep and left me tied up and riding the fucking machine. I had been on that machine for over three hours just since Big Red had been attached, plus all the sessions before that with other vibrators and dildos. I was well and truly fucked!

It was weeks before my cunt felt like it had returned to normal. For the first time since I was fifteen, I went more than a week without getting laid, but I soon got better. Nothing has really changed. I still ride my machine to get off and I use Big Red now and again. I have removed that belt though and never let anyone tie me up anymore. I haven't had a gangbang since that night either and it's been over six months now.

Maybe it's time to get a few guys over!