

# A musky night at the orchard

*By Thatfriendlyguy*

Bars were always a place for socializing. Whether it be through drinking, partying, or just wanting to be out of the house; a bar was always the place to be. Assuming one was old enough to enter of course, with most beverages coming in the alcoholic kind. However; that came as no issue to most bar patrons. Happily excluding the younger audience, in favor for more adult-fun. And no place did it better, than the orchard. A bar, that was far more than what meets the eye.

Being located deep in the city. Where towering buildings stood over each other, a small hole in the wall could be found. Going by the name 'The orchard'; it was a small bar. Locally owned by two loving Pegasi, that wanted to make a place to relax after a long week. A feat, they had majorly accomplished. Becoming a favorite go-to spot, for the local equine. Whether it was to enjoy a few drinks, or enjoy the friendly atmosphere. It was a good time for anyone that wanted to relax, and have some fun over the weekend. Attracting the attention of a bat-pony, that went by the name of Nom De Plume. Having heard of the place from word of mouth, along with a heavy recommendation from a dear friend. Telling of the plethora of enjoyable experiences they've had there, and the tasty drinks coming at a cheap price. Though what really drove her interest to come, was the little secret the place had. Hidden from public eye, was a side gig the Orchard hosted. While she didn't explicitly know what happened, the mention of musk was enough to drive her curiosity. Along with their friend's reassuring words, that it was always going to be a pleasurable time at the orchard. Even if it wasn't the way she might imagine it...~

Having planned to go with said friend, the two decided to go the weekend after Christmas. Where it was the slowest time of the month, given it was post-Christmas. With most folks being burnt-out from the festive season. Opting to stay home and recover from the festive holiday. Leaving only the nearby locals, and the dedicated bar-attendees, to visit. Braving the snowy-environment, so they can enjoy a nice glass of booze for their troubles. Or in Nom's case... it would be whiskey. A personal favorite of hers, that kept her warm on long winter nights. She was looking forward to a cold glass on the rocks. Not strong enough to completely intoxicate her; but enough to lower her inhibition. Just enough, so she wasn't such an anxious mess. Because as of currently... she was cautiously anxious. Hopeful of the fun she'll have there, but nervous about the possible crowds. As she wasn't the most sociable bat, not without a few drinks running through her system. Unfortunately, Nom was sober at the moment. Though

she was kept calm by her surroundings. Having visited the park; to help unwind. With the sound of birds chirping in the trees, or the sun slowly setting off in the distance, there was plenty to keep Nom occupied. At least until her partner for the night showed up. Being no other than the friend who got her interested in going.

However, it seemed they weren't arriving at their meet-up in time. Leaving Nom to be sitting alone upon the park bench. Waiting for them to arrive; though they were in no rush. Being more thankful to have a few additional minutes, to prep for the night ahead. Keeping her mind away from The Orchard, and having it be focused upon the surrounding environment. Admiring the snow-covered fields. As it offered a beautiful view of the land, with a blanket of snow on top. Giving the park a more festive look to it, and attracting a couple of ponies that would play around in it. Creating snow-ponies, and throwing pieces of snow at one another. Filling the sounds with their cheerful laughter, and being a pleasant sight for Nom to watch. Keeping her mind content, though she slightly yearned to join in the fun. Though she was far too nervous to ask head-on. Leaving her to simply watch, as the ponies played around in the surrounding snow. Using the last hour of fading light, to enjoy themselves in the snow. Giving plenty to keep Nom distracted, while she waited for her friend to arrive...

Fortunately; Nom had to wait only a couple minutes later, before said friend would arrive. Making themselves known; with a vocal shout. "Hey Nom! Sorry I'm late!" Catching the bat's attention, as she'd turn towards the voice. Where she'd see her cybernetic friend, Wireless Fuzz! A rather short pony, with heavy cybernetics added to their body. Being most noticeable by their purely-robotic legs; going up to their main torso. "H-Hey Wireless! It's nice to see you made it!" Nom happily greeted their cybernetic friend. Having taken a moment to look upon their body, to see the surprising lack of clothing on them. With their main torso lacking any fabric; to protect her against the elements. Carrying only two pairs of stockings; that covered both of her legs. Showing off the light-blue coloring, and the multiple snowflakes that decorated the fabric. Keeping the cybernetic legs; mostly hidden underneath the soft fabric. Raising a couple of questions, Nom couldn't resist asking. "Aren't you f-feeling a bit cold? It's only going to be g-getting colder, as the night goes on..." She tried to warn; having been wearing clothes of her own! Wearing a grey jacket; that covered most of her body. Leaving only her ass exposed; for quick body relief. Accompanied by boots on each of her hoofs, to keep her cozy throughout the night. No matter how cold the night might become!

Though for her cybernetic friend, they didn't seem to need clothes. Having laughed off the concern, with a playful remark. "Oh come on now. Do you really expect The Orchard to not be heated? It's not going to be this cold when we're there." Countering the concern with a devious grin. As she was happy to add on. "If you're worried about being cold, you won't have much to worry about. Just as long as that rear is open, you won't be having any issues for the night~" Speaking in a playfully teasing manner; reassuring the bat-pony things would be fine. Although Nom would feel a doubt of uncertainty. With her cheeks burning a cherry-red, upon references of her rear. "D-Did you have to say that so loudly? There are other p-ponies out here..." Pointing a hoof to the group of ponies up ahead. None of which looked to the two. Too preoccupied with their fun in the snow, to notice the two chatting. Sparing Nom any public embarrassment, and causing a slight chuckle to escape Wireless' lips. "Heh, are you really concerned about someone overhearing us?" She'd ask, as she took a seat beside the bat-pony. Bringing her feet to rest, and getting a view of the group of ponies. Having been working together, to make one giant snow pony. "If you're worrying about them, you're stressing yourself for nothing. They're clearly busy with their own fun" Peacefully reasoning away any concerns Nom was experiencing, it'd elicit a small huff from the bat-pony. Quickly realizing she was getting worked-up over nothing. "S-Sorry..." She'd quickly blurt out. Feeling to blame for her stressed-state. "I guess I'm just a bit o-on edge is all... Are you sure t-this is a good idea...? W-What if I don't enjoy myself...?"

Fearful things will go wrong, Nom's fears were dismissed with a small laugh from Wireless. "Ha! Oh Nom... Rest assured, you'll have the time of your life there! It can be intimidating at first, but you can't let your fears get the best of you!" Trying to raise their morale, she'd give Nom a playful jab on the side. Eliciting a slight 'eep!' from the bat-pony, as they turned to face her! Causing the two to lock eyes; creating a perfect moment for Wireless to ask. "Do you really think I'd take you to my job, if I knew you wouldn't have fun?" The question caused Nom to stop for a moment. Getting her mind out of her thoughts, and answering their head with a slow shake of their head. "N-No... I know you wouldn't do that..." Her voice coming out as a low mumble. Too nervous to speak aloud, but it would be enough for Wireless to hear. "Exactly, so why don't you relax, and take it easy tonight? We'll be having plenty of fun out at The Orchard. And if it ever becomes too much, we can always leave early! Though I have a feeling you won't need to; once the fun begins...~" Offering a chance to back out; it brought some relief to Nom De Plume. Seeing it as a fail-safe; in case things went badly. Something she

was hopeful wouldn't happen, but it was hard to tell. Considering this was going to be her first visit...

Still, Nom tried to remain optimistic! As she'd ask in a somewhat shaky voice. "S-So what will they be doing tonight...? Do you k-know...?" Given the festive holidays, she wouldn't be too wrong for thinking it would be festive-themed. However she was proven wrong; as Wireless explained. "No idea... I knew there were some changes to the schedule..." Bringing a hoof to her chin, she'd scratch it in thought. "The only things that comes to mind, would be new years. But even then... they'd need a few days to prep." Not having any come to mind, she'd give a small shrug of defeat. "Whatever it is, I'm sure you'll have the time of your life! Just got to get past the nervousness, and have the time of your life~" Reassuring Nom to the best of her ability, she'd wrap a hoof around Nom's body. Tugging the two against each other. Sharing body warmth; with a few nuzzles upon their cheeks for affection. "Worst case scenario, I'll be nearby. In case things end up as a giant shit show. It shouldn't, but I'll have your back in case it does~" Her reassuring words, were followed by a small grin. Hinting towards the fun night the two of them had in store! Even if one of them was oblivious to The Orchard's kinky nature...~

Regardless of knowing, it wouldn't have been long till Wireless moved the conversation along. "Though I think we've talked enough about the place already. You'll find it's a lot easier to understand, once you get there." She explained, while jumping off the bench. Coming to rest back on her cozy stockings, with her body pointed back to the park entrance. "It'll take us a couple minutes to get there, so its best be going. Would hate to miss out on the show~" Nom nodded her head in approval. Ready to head off too, but not before asking. "W-Wait. There's a show...?" Unable to tell if it was something from the bar itself. Or perhaps the lewder side, they've been teasing of. Plaguing her mind with curiosity, as she got on her feet. Looking towards the park entrance, where bits of the main city could be seen. Revealing mostly-deserted streets, with snow taking residency on the group. With only a few ponies passing by, the usually bustling city, looked like a snow-covered ghost town. A sight that brought neither excitement, or relief. Thankfully, she didn't have to brave the trip alone. As Wireless quickly took charge. Taking the first couple of hoof-steps ahead, and responding to them in a playful manner. "Well of course there is! What do you think I do there on the weekends? Serve customers their drinks?" Responding in a sarcastic tone, having been a dead no. Though that didn't stop Nom from imagining them as a bartender. Giving out drinks, and drinking herself

under the counter. “I-It does sound like a nice job! Gives plenty to drink, i-if you don’t mind talking with customers.”

“Heh... well now that does sound enticing.” Wireless chuckled; having reached the park’s front gate. “The job does have the benefits of drinking on the job. Sadly, I’m not the one pouring them myself. However, Crystal Facade is fairly consistent when it comes to making powerful drinks. I’m sure the two of you will hit it off together.” She’d mention; completely missing the question. With her attention focused on the empty streets ahead. “Besides that, I think I’m ready when you are.” Ready to head out, Nom would be naturally hesitant. Taking a few seconds longer to reach the entrance, she looked to the empty streets. A wave of concern clung onto her; weary of the future. “I-I’m ready too, I guess...” Not too certain herself, but she tried to stay positive. Even with the fears plaguing her mind. Telling of all the horrible ways, this night might end. Making the bat-pony question if she was really ready for this, or if any of it was even worth it! However, all those fears would temporarily vanish, once Wireless brought a hoof along Nom’s back. “You’ll be fine. Just think of how nice it’ll feel, once you got a couple of drinks going through ya!” Giving words of encouragement, they’d whisper seductively into Nom’s ear. “Or a massive mare knot in your cunt~” The words instantly caused a blush to appear upon Nom’s face! Being red as can be, and eliciting a pitiful whine out of the bat-pony. Easily flustered by such sweet words, it gave her the strength to move forwards! Heading into the city, with Wireless giggling happily from behind... It was shaping up to be a night, Nom will never forget...~

Walking along the mostly-empty streets, the two ponies would arrive at their destination. Just as the skies were turning a darkened-purple. Slowly giving into night, but that wouldn’t be the two’s main focus. As it was taken by a small building, located just right of the intersection ahead. Containing a small parking lot, with two streetlights to keep the area visible. However, the main attention-grabber came in those blue neon lights. Reading out ‘The Orchard’; its size taking up most of the space above. “Ah, we’ve finally made it! And we should be in time, for their twilight special! It’s not pitch-black out, so they should be serving it. If not, I’m sure they can make a special exception for you~” Wireless happily spoke; walking across the snow-covered intersection. Looking forward to a night of drinks, and a good show to follow. Assuming she didn’t have to clock in, to help put on a show~. “T-The twilight special? What’s t-that?” Nom responded, a few seconds behind. Having stopped in place, while her eyes scanned around the building. Taking note of its exterior, and thankfully lack of vehicles. With

only a couple residing inside the parking lot. Being a mixture of patrons and staff who were in for the night. At least, that's what she was telling herself. As she'd follow shortly behind; trying to guess what it could be. "I-I'm guessing it's got some food coloring to it? M-Making it a twilight color?" She proposed; uncertain of what alcoholic beverage would accompany it. Though it would get a slight chuckle out of Wireless. Having been willing to confirm their thoughts. "Well yes, but how about we save questions for inside? I'm sure Crystal will be happy to answer any question you have~"

"Y-Yeah... I guess you're right!" Nom responded, in a mostly-upbeat tune! Walking towards the front door, with Wireless holding it open for them. A cheerful grin plastered on their face. Delighted by what they were hearing. "Perfect! Now head straight to the bar, so we can start this night off right~" Pointing a hoof inside, she'd add on. "Bar will be straight to the left. Shouldn't be too hard to miss~" Nom nodded her head in approval. Taking those first few steps inside, she'd be greeted to a wave of warmth! Acting as a formal greeting to the bar, with the scent of alcohol quickly filling her nostrils. It was just like that, her fears temporarily vanished. Comforted by the familiar smell of booze, that had her yearning for its bitter taste against her taste buds. Fortunately, she'd be getting as much booze as she wants, once she turned around the corner. Revealing at the rows of alcohol, stacked against the wall. Completely on display, with fake snow surrounding both snows. Having a somewhat-festive appearance, but that was the least on her mind. "D-Dear Celestia... There's just so many to choose from!" Her voice coming out as a shout, as she wandered towards the bar. Taking a seat at one of the empty bar stools, with only a couple other ponies sitting close by. Thankfully there was a couple of seats, separating her from them. Giving plenty of room to breathe; along with figuring out what else she'd like to drink~

"Well hello there! Anything I can start you off with?" A new voice would be heard, sounding masculine in tone. A quick turn of the head, revealed it was none other than Crystal Facade! A grey unicorn, standing around the same height as Nom. Wearing formal-attire. With pants and a long shirt to cover most of their body. Though that didn't stop the unicorn from being slightly-festive. Having a little paper snowflake, that had a spill over it. Most likely booze, but Nom wouldn't be able to think too much about it. As she was caught off guard from the question! Leaving her in a slight daze, as she mindlessly said "well u-uh... I think I'd like to h-have.. u-um..." Choking on her words, she wanted to scream at the top of her lungs! Feeling embarrassed for her inability to respond. Wireless would come to her rescue; taking a seat

beside her. Giving the bartender a flashy grin, before raising a hoof in the air. “Hey Crystal Facade! Hope you had a good Christmas off. Mind starting me and my friend off with a twilight special?” Taking the lead for them, Crystal gave a nod of approval. “Oh of course! And it was alright, thank you for asking~” Turning his attention away from the two, the bartender’s horn would glow a dark-blue. Pulling down a bottle from one of the top shelves, giving a few seconds for Nom to recover from her slight embarrassment. Taking in a couple of deep breaths, before she’d speak. “T-Thank you for the help. Didn’t expect to be caught up like that.” A small sigh escaping her lips, still feeling embarrassed for not being ready.

“Heh, don’t worry about it.” Wireless reassured, patting Nom on the back. “Crystal here is well accustomed to nervous guests. Isn’t that right?” Turning her attention back over to Crystal; the unicorn gave a nod of approval. Setting the bottle onto the table, and setting two glass beside it. “Mhm. You aren’t the first customer I’ve had, nor will you be the last.” He spoke calmly. Eyes focused on the glass, as he filled them with strawberry lemonade. Afterwards, it was adding a bit of edible glitter into the drinks. Giving them that shimmery-look, once he began stirring them with a straw. “As long as you can tell me what you’d like to drink, me and you should be fine for the night.” He added on. Making small talk, to help make the bat pony feel at home. Although it seemed she was busy watching the cocktails being made. With raspberry vodka, being poured afterwards. Getting most of the glass filled, with a bit of garnish to sweetish its flavor. The finishing touches came as ice around the rim, before the drinks were complete! Presenting two highball glasses, filled with a deep-purple liquid. Carrying a fruity-aroma, and a shine near the top. Sparkling similar to that of the stars in the night sky. “Here you both go! Two Twilight specials, freshly served!” Crystal boasted; lifting the two drinks with his magic. Setting them neatly beside the two patrons, with a coaster resting perfectly underneath them. “I do hope you both enjoy your drinks~”

“Thanks Crystal! Looking delicious as always~” Wireless thanked the bartender, knowing Nom didn’t have the bravery to do it. Leading to the bartender nodding his head in approval, before venturing down the bar. Tending to other patrons; leaving the two ponies alone again. Now with a fascinating drink to try out. “Hmm... I-It definitely looks interesting...” Nom would be the first to comment. Bringing her glass to her nose, and taking a whiff. Eliciting a slight ‘ah’ out of the bat-pony, as her nostrils were assaulted by the scent of strawberry. Being the most distinct aroma she picked up, with the vodka having been faintly resonating within the mix. Causing her mouth to water, from the familiar alcoholic scent. Craving a sip, she wasted no

time taking a few sips. Assaulting her taste buds with the cocktail's fruity-taste, before it was sent down the gullet. Giving no burn on the descent, she was able to take a few swallows. Before she'd inevitably pull the glass away. Letting out a relaxing sigh, as her lips savored the leftover flavor still dancing along her taste buds. "Mmm, that was pretty good! A bit fruitier than I was expecting, but I like it." Giving her approval, Wireless would have been right with them! After guzzling down almost half of their glass, and slamming the rest back onto the coaster. "I can agree with ya there!" She'd remark! About to say more, before she was interrupted by a noisy belch. Having the air reek of booze and leftover strawberry. "And to think, there's going to be plenty more drinks where that came from. We'll get you to enjoy yourself, no matter how many drinks you've got to guzzle down~"

The two exchanged a couple of laughs from the remark. Nom taking it in good fun, while Wireless was on the more serious-side. Ordering two shots of tequila, to go along with their current drink. Getting an acknowledged nod from the bartender; having been tending to another customer. Leaving the two ponies to themselves. With Wireless looking at what else the two can sip throughout the night, while Nom looked around the building's interior. Taking note of the winter-themed decoration. With snowflakes made out of Papier-mâché; hanging from the roof. Lightly blowing in the air, thanks to the heat circulating throughout the building. To go along with the cute decoration, was the purple-lighting. Contrasting against the white snowflakes and grey walls. Making for a welcoming environment, that was made doubly so with the lack of patrons. With only a dozen or so currently visiting. Taking up a fraction of the overall tables scattered around the room. Bringing a relieved smile upon the bat-pony's face, seeing they didn't have to deal with much of a crowd. "This place looks nice, w-when there's barely anyone here." Nom remarked. Content looking around, and taking the occasional sip of her drink. If this was how the night was going to play out, tonight wouldn't seem so bad after all.

"Yeah, it can be. Much prefer this, over an overcrowded bar." Wireless added on. Having taken their own curious glance; eyes looking over to a few familiar faces visiting. "As much as I love putting on a show, the crowd can be a bit too much to handle. Thankfully, that only happens on special nights, or festive holidays. Won't be seeing many folks out here tonight." She explained; eyes turning to the stage near the back. Its red-curtains, covering the stage. Seeming there wasn't a dancer for the night. "Shame. Was hoping there was going to be a show tonight... But looks like nobody's performing tonight..." Partially displeased, she'd look



around the room. Trying to find any dancers among the crowd, she'd be interrupted quickly by a rapid tap of her shoulder. Catching her attention, she'd turn around to see Nom looking back at her. Face turning slightly-pale; asking with a quivering tone. "D-Does that mean t-the fun for the night is c-canceled...?" Thinking this would ruin the fun they were yearning for, Wireless quickly destroyed that thought! Shaking their head in disapproval; hastily clarifying what she meant. "Oh sweet Celestia, no. Your fun is still going to happen. I was mainly referring to the lack of a pole dancer. Then again... I shouldn't be too surprised, it is right after the holidays. I'm sure the other staff may be still recovering from Christmas..." The quick clarification brought a wave of relief for Nom. Letting out an audible sigh; relieved the night wasn't canceled so soon! Though talking about said fun, she couldn't help but ask. "W-Well then... uh... when does my f-fun start...?"

Nom's question, would be answered with a small shrug from Wireless. Uncertain themselves, offering the best help they could. "I'm not too certain... I haven't seen Fire Toad at all. And he usually gets a drink before the show... I can only imagine he's prepping for it, or perhaps he's just late." She explained; eyes glancing around for the familiar green alicorn. However, they were nowhere to be seen. Leading to her shrugging it off, not concerned in the slightest. "He'll be coming around eventually. How about you relax and take it easy? Maybe I can even put on a little show for the crowd." Trying to move the topic to something else, it instantly caught Nom's attention. Having been swallowing the rest of her drink, before asking. "Show...? I thought you weren't working today." She mentioned; putting her empty glass on the table. Just in time for the bartender to take it to the side. Getting it out of the way; replacing it with two shots of tequila. Eliciting a small thank you from Nom, before they guzzled down the shot. Taking only a swallow or two, for the beverage to go down her throat. Burning her throat in the process, but she pushed through it. Letting out a satisfied sigh, before putting the shot glass on the table. "C-Can I have another?" She'd ask the bartender, glass raised for more. To which, the unicorn nodded his head. Channeling magic throughout his horn, causing it to give the same glow as below.

Focused on their work, it gave plenty of time for Wireless to mention. "I am. Though who's to say I can't have a bit of fun while I'm here? It's not like the owner would give a shit, if I decided to liven up the place." She remarked, with a devious grin on her face. Having not intended to be working. Though seeing how nobody else was performing, how could she possibly resist the opportunity? It would have to come after shots first. Needing a bit more

alcohol to get her going, she took the other shot of tequila. Guzzling it down with no remorse, before slamming the glass back onto the table. “Better pour me another one while you’re at it, Crystal. I’m feeling up to putting on a show tonight~” Spoken in a seductively playful tone, it’d elicit a chuckle out of the bartender. Having finished pouring Nom her second shot, and quickly tending to Wireless’ glass. Making a playful remark, while the booze was being poured. “Heh, well I’m sure Fire Toad will be happy to hear. Though no idea if you’ll get paid or not. Seeing it is your day off.” Finishing pouring, he’d push the shot glass back to Wireless. Leading to the cybernetic-pony grabbing at it with her hoof-turned hands, and devouring the drink within a matter of seconds. Unfazed by the burning sensation, going down her throat with ease. Eliciting a delighted ‘Aaah~’ out of Wireless, once she set her glass down. “You think I care about that? I’ll do it for the sake of just doing it! Besides, it’s not like anyone is getting much use of the stage.”

Crystal Facade simply nodded his head. Having been pouring another glass for Wireless, and another for Nom. As the bat-pony had been drinking her other shot. Seeing it as rude to interrupt, she kept to herself. Setting the glass to the side when she was done. “Well whatever makes you happy. I know I wouldn’t complain, if I saw you dancing around in those cute stockings.” He openly mused; bringing the tequila bottle back where it belonged. The bartender was going to continue on with some small talk, that is until his name was called by a few patrons. Ready for their next round of drinks, ruining any chance for further chatter. “Seems I must go now. You two have fun! I’ll be watching from back here!” He spoke in a cheerful tone, before heading off. Leaving the two ponies alone again, giving ample time for Nom to jump back into the conversation. Asking the same question she had asked before. “So... A-Are you going to perform...?” Her voice filled with curiosity, and a bit of interest. While she hadn’t seen Wireless perform, it seemed tonight was going to change that. As the cybernetic-pony was swift to nod their head in approval. “Heh, well of course! Already talked myself into it. Might as well have some fun together.” She’d remark! Taking her freshly-poured glass, and chugging down the third shot of the night. Giving the last bit of alcohol she needed, to energize her for the night! Lowering her inhibitions, and bringing an eager smile to the pony’s face. “Now then... Are you ready to see this pony put on a show....~?”

“S-Sure!” The words came blurting out of Nom’s lips. Unable to refuse the offer, not that it would have stopped Wireless from going. With the pony already hopping off the seat, and making a straight line for the stage. “Delightful! I can tell this is going to be a wonderful

performance...~” She spoke in a giggly tone, walking between the empty tables. Taking only a couple of seconds, before she was climbing onto the stage. Pushing away the crimson-curtain; temporarily vanishing from sight. Only to reemerge, once the curtains were pulled back. Revealing Wireless resting against the metal pole. With both of her fore-hoofs transformed into hands. Allowing her to keep a firm grasp on the pole, while the other browsed through a small tablet. Figuring out which song will go along with her performance. Though to slight disappointment, she’d find most of the songs were Christmas-related. “Guess the songs weren’t changed. Oh well, I can still make this work...” She grumbled to herself. Peering over which song she hadn’t grown tired of hearing, or were beyond overplayed. Causing half of the current playlist to be ruled out; drastically reducing the options to choose from. Thankfully, she’d find one she hadn’t heard in a while. And being based on the winter-season, it would go along with the snowy-stockings she was wearing. “This will do...!” She spoke softly, before hitting the play button. Causing the song to slowly start playing from the nearby speakers. Catching the attention of fellow bar-patrons. Turning to catch sight of the cybernetic-pony, dancing around the pole. Ready to put on a show...~

With all eyes on stage, Wireless started her show. Starting off with a little treat to woo her audience over, she’d tightly grab the pole with both hands. Using it to steady herself, and push her ass towards the audience. Tail raised; completely exposing her sensitives to the on-watching crowd. Causing a series of excited shouts, to be elicited from the audience! Most being in awe at the cyborg’s privates, with a few raunchy remarks being heard from the crowd. Though that didn’t bother Wireless. Having laughed at the dirty words. Only encouraging them, by pushing herself against the pole. Seductively grinding against it, with her nethers lightly rubbing against the cold metal. Sending a shiver down the pony’s back, but that didn’t stop her from continuing on! Taking it all with a devious grin on her face, she’d shout to the audience. “If you want more pleasurable action, better make sure to tip your dancer~ Make sure it’s a high tip, and I might let you stick it in me~” Addressing the audience in a seductive tone, she’d push her lower-half into the air! Her cybernetic-strength, making it too easy for her to keep her grip. Main torso pushed against the pole, while her hind-legs were completely spread. Showing off the goods, she knew the audience love to see~

To no surprise, the crowd was already in love! Cheering Wireless on, and throwing money onto the stage. Mostly bits ranging from the single bits, to ones worth double digits. Though none would be as mighty, as the one bit one of the patrons was bringing up. Being a purple-Pegasus,

they held a mighty one-hundred bit in their mouth! Making sure it was on display, while they walked up to the stage. Catching Wireless' attention, being unable to resist the hefty donation. "Ooo~ Looks like we've got ourselves a patron who knows how to treat a girl! And for that, they get the special treatment~" Praising the purple Pegasus for their contributions, she'd swing her ass towards them! Having it be mere inches away from their face, with both holes being on full display for the lucky-patron. "Feel free to stuff that bit into the hole of your choosing. It's your little treat, for your humble donation~" Sweet talking the Pegasus with that seductive tone, it was no surprise to see them be a flustered mess. Cheeks burning a cherry-red, but nodding in understanding. Now having a difficult choice to make, with both holes being incredibly inviting. With the nether lips being spread perfectly, for the bit to slip snugly inside. While the rear stood-agape. Looking to be a tight, but pleasurable place to insert the bit. It would also get a chance to push their lips onto either hole. An experience that left the Pegasus uncertain! Having to decide on two holes that were too hard to resist! Losing seconds to lustfully staring. Not that Wireless minded. Idly shaking her ass from side to side, with either hole being ready to accept its tip. "Don't worry hun. You can tip me plenty more, if you're willing to show this dancer a good time~"

It was a sight to behold, and Nom was certainly watching with rosy-red cheeks. Impressed by Wireless' flexibility, and more importantly openly-lewd behavior. Causing her naturally flustered state, to rise to the surface. Unable to say anything, but watch the purple-Pegasus jam the bit into Wireless' cunt. Evoking a pleased moan from the cyborg; her body tightening from the sudden insertion! Taking in the rest of the bit, and having the patron's lips meet against the sensitive nethers. Causing an uproar from the watching crowd, cheering the lone-patron on their lewd-deed! Though all it got out of Nom, was her cheeks burning a heavier-red. Unable to look on any longer, she'd turn her head to the bar table. Trying to keep her flustered behavior under control. However, the lewd groans, tied with the energetic crowd, made it easier said than done. Hearing the show continue to play, while her eyes stared at the table below. She probably would have stayed in this position, if she didn't hear a loud cackle being heard beside her. Followed by what could only be described as a thick Scottish accent. "Heh, would you look at that! Wireless is putting on a beautiful show, and brought a new face to the Orchard~" Sounding like it was right beside her, Nom couldn't help but to turn beside her. Where she'd be greeted to a green alicorn, taking a seat right beside her. A delighted grin resting on their face; greeting the bat-pony as they looked. "Can't say I've seen you before. Does this lovely gal have a name...~?"

“M-My name’s Nom... N-Nom De Plume.” The bat-pony blurted out. Giving her attempt at a friendly smile, before she’d ask. “A-And you...?” She’d ask, with a tilt of her head. Watching the alicorn, as a small grin formed on their face. “Ah, well I’m the owner of this place. You can call me Fire Toad. It’s a pleasure to have you join us tonight!” Properly introducing themselves, it had caught Nom by surprise! Not having realized who they were, her cheeks turned red out of embarrassment. Though to avoid further embarrassment, she’d slowly mutter out. “I-It’s a pleasure to be here too...” Unable to keep eye contact; her gaze drifted to the stage. Watching Wireless spinning upside down on the pole, while a variety of bits were being thrown on stage. Practically showering the cyborg in gold coins, earning a heavy tip for their hard work~ Nom would have kept watching, if the alicorn hadn’t spoke to her again. “So, Nom. Did Wireless bring you here for a few drinks and a show? Or did she tell you about the little ‘performance’ we like to do here at the Orchard~?” The question instantly peaked Nom’s curiosity. Causing her to look back at the alicorn, with a puzzled look on her face. Having a feeling on what they meant, but being too embarrassed to say it out loud. “P-Performance...?” Was all she could mutter. Afraid to ask for more, though her eyes yearned for it. Hoping they were referring to the event she was promised. It seemed she’d get her wish, once she saw the alicorn nod his head in approval. His grin growing ever wider, as he mentioned. “Ah yes, the performance. Sorry if it sounds vague. We tend to keep it a bit under wraps due to its well... sexual nature...~”

Nom wouldn’t have said a word; her body did most of the talking. Staring at them with widened-eyes; cheeks burning as red as can be. It caused a chuckle to erupt from the alicorn’s lips. “Ha... That’s what I like to see...~ It looks like we have another guest for the special performance. Though you won’t be able to enjoy it, staying far away from the action. Dear Celestia, you’ll be able to even smell it, from where we’re currently resting~” He spoke in a low, and seducing tone. Making sure only the two of them would hear his words, before pointing a hoof just behind him. Causing Nom to take a peak. Tilting their head to the side, to see an employees only door. Shrouded in darkness thanks to being in the corner, being almost missable if the alicorn wasn’t pointing to it. “I-Is it through there...?” Asking in a non-discrete tone, it was easier said than done. With her drunken nature, almost blurting her words out. Thankfully, most of the attention was on Wireless. With not a single eye, catching sight of what the two were talking about. Not that the alicorn had any shame on the topic. Keeping their calm throughout the conversation, and nodding his head once they asked. “Why yes, it is. The show is going to be starting soon, so why don’t you join me back there? We’d love to have you back there!” Speaking in a bellowing tone; being followed by a quickened whisper. Talking straight

into the pony's ears, he'd tauntingly remark. "Especially if you're looking to be stuffed by a fat mare cock...~"

Almost immediately, Nom pulled her head away. Cheeks burning as red as could be; unable to keep her eyes off the green alicorn! Not after those dirty words they whispered into her ear! "Heh, looks like someone's excited~" Fire Toad simply responded; letting his shit-eating grin tell his lewd intentions for the night. Though before Nom could ask anything, the alicorn would jump off their seat. Getting back onto all fours, and glancing back at the bat pony. "Now if you want to have your desires run freely, why don't you follow me to the back? I'll take you right to the action~" Being the alicorn's final words, before they headed off to the back. Leaving Nom to follow, once she had broken out of her flustered state. Shaking her head out of it, and slowly coming to rest upon shaky legs. Following along the green alicorn; taking her last peaks of the Orchard's main interior. With her eyes wandering over to Wireless one last time. Still hard at work, dancing against the pole. Putting on quite the show, and reaping a hefty fortune thanks to the intoxicated crowd. She couldn't help but feel lucky she wasn't the center of attention. Although all those bits, made it feel tempting. Debating on possibly doing something similar, until she was pulled from her thoughts by the male voice. "Hey! You going to stay and watch, or are you wanting to see the real show?" The alicorn's words; snapped her back to reality. Causing her to give a quick nod of the head, before rushing her way through the employee entrance. Unaware of the type of fun she just signed up for...~

Walking through the employee's office, Nom was quickly guided towards the very back of the building. Leading straight to the back exit; confusing the bat-pony once she saw the big-red letters. "H-Huh...? I-Isn't it a bit too cold to be held outside...?" She openly questioned. The weather had been already chilly on her way here. It was surely going to drop further, as the night went on. However, her concerns were quickly dismissed with the shake of Fire Toad's head. "Oh, I wouldn't worry about that. You'll forget all about the cold, once the action begins~" His tone far playful than it was in the bar. Catching Nom by surprise, before being hit with a far chillier one. As the door was opened! Bringing forth a winter breeze, that sent chills down the bat-pony's body. "S-Sweet Celestia..." Mumbling underneath her breath; wishing she brought more than just a jacket! But there was no turning back now; as she'd quickly find. Walking through the back door, and into a sudden crowd! Being around a dozen or so individuals. Ranging from the simplest of ponies, to even a changeling being spotted within the group. Their attention fixed gazed to something Nom couldn't see. Though the aroma of musk

and leftover crap was all Nom needed to know what was happening. And it would leave her cheeks to be turning a cherry-red, once she saw Fire Toad standing in front of the crowd. With a fully-erect equine cock, standing in clear view for all to see~

“Well look like we’ve got quite the audience tonight! It’s a pleasure to have you all out here on this chilly night. Especially with Christmas having been only a few nights ago; I’m sure some of you are feeling worn out from it. Or if you’re anything like me... You’re feeling a bit clogged, after the festive season...~” Fire Toad spoke, his voice echoing over the loud chatter among the crowd. Quickly gathering the group’s attention; with full eyes upon the alicorn. Listening on intently, as he further added on. “For those that were here for our Christmas special, we had a special volunteer finish the night off with a bang! Though I think it’s time we give him the proper send off~” Their words only helped to further excite the crowd! Getting them into a cheerful chorus of shouts and lustful remarks. Tightening the area around the alicorn, to get a better view of what’s to come next. Almost robbing Nom of her ability to watch; if she hadn’t noticed a small ledge to stand on. Being just enough of a height difference, for her to stare above the crowd’s heads. Eyes transfixed upon Fire Toad, as they showed their behind to the crowd. Tail raised; completely exposing at a shit-covered pucker. Stained from prior loads slipping through the tight exit. “Now let’s give it up for our lovely guest! Treat him like the pile of shit, that he was *begging* to become~”

The crowd instantly broke into a louder cheer! Shouting a series of degrading slurs. With multiple mentions of hot alicorn shit, and something about gryphons being food. It was hard to tell, with the voices blending in with one another. Creating a mass of noise, that Nom would be unable to focus on. Fortunately, she wouldn’t have to focus on the sound, as the main focus was on Fire Toad. As their pucker would let out a sickening **PBHRERBRRFRT!** Filling the air with a noxious wave of invisible gas. Invisible to the naked eye, but the smell certainly wasn’t! Reeking heavily of steaming shit, and what was possibly burnt-feathers. It caused Nom to instantly wrinkle her nose in disgust! Cringing from the god-awful scent, but her eyes remained transfixed upon the rear. Unable to pull away, as the pucker slowly stretched itself open. Revealing a brown-mass protruding from the alicorn’s bowels. Crinkling against the fleshy walls; causing the crowd’s loud cheering to intensify! With it reaching a climactic peak, once Fire Toad finished voiding their bowels. Leading the large-brown mass, plummeting to the ground below. Making a sickening squelch, as it made contact with the concrete. Fully exposing a heavily-messy diaper. Filled to the brim with the steamy remains of the alicorn’s

last meal. Bits of bone protruding out of the brown-fabric. Telling of a gryphon; reduced to nothing more than a pile of horse apples. All mostly-tucked away within the diaper, for the whole crowd to see~ “There you have it! A once mighty creature, reduced to nothing but diaper filling. A proper place, where shitheads like them belong~”

Fire Toad’s words, elicited a chorus of cheers from the crowd! Gawking at the shitty remains, with one on-looker daring to get closer. Emerging out from the crowd, appeared a female gryphon. Their Grey-feathers, contrasting against rosy-red cheeks. Growing only darker, with the relentless taunts from the crowd. Making it all the more humiliating, for when she walked up to the messy-remains. Getting an up-close view of what remained of her, before abruptly jamming her claws inside! Causing a sickening *squish* to be heard, as claws dug through the messy remains. Brushing against bits of bone, lingering within the mass of alicorn-shit. Looking for personal belongings she had left behind. All to an on-watching crowd. Making degrading remarks, that only helped to arouse her! Nethers quickly dampening from the humiliation, but thankfully finding what she needed. Pulling out her wallet; keys to her house secured inside. Bringing slight relief to the gryphon, she wouldn’t have to keep searching. “Better get along now. We’ve got a busy show today, and we’re going to need the stage clear of worthless lumps of crap~” Fire Toad sang along in his low seducing tone. Eliciting a pitiful whimper out of the gryphon. Legs quivering; nethers dripping in slutty lust! However, she’d listen to the alicorn’s words. Responding with a shaky nod of approval, before walking back into the crowd. Tail tucked between her legs; as the crowd continued to degrade her like the slut she was...~

“Well wasn’t that quite the performance~” A male’s voice could be heard. Being right on top of Nom; quickly pulling her out of her morbid stare. With eyes darting to face who was talking to her, she’d find a grey Pegasus. Carrying a grin on his face, and a diaper on his bottom. “Though I wonder who’ll be the next lucky soul to join the show... And leave as a hot smelly mess~” He openly pandered. Grin growing ever wider, trying to imagine what lucky soul was going to be a part of the soul! Though for Nom, it brought slight confusion to the bat-pony. Having been tilting her head to the side; asking in her drunken-state. “H-Huh... Don’t they have somepony already ready...?” Responding with a question of her own, she would be answered with a slight cackle from the gryphon! His grin growing ever wider, as he swiftly explain. “Oh I’m sure on quiet nights, that might be the case. Though seeing how there’s a crowd, it’s most likely going to be a volunteer from the crowd. Lucky bastard, they get to enjoy whatever fun is in store~”



Mumbling the last part under their breath, although Nom was able to make out most of it. Swiftly peaking her curiosity, it didn't take long for her to be stuttering out the words. "V-Volunteer...? Like f-for what...?" Openly pondering; uncertain of what lewd activities might unfold through the night. Nor was the gryphon of much help. Giving their best shrug to the bat-pony, before giving their best guess. "I don't know, it could be anything knowing Fire Toad! For all I know, you could be publicly fucked and humiliated tonight. With an entire crowd watching you be used like a toy~"

The possible outcome sounded like music to Nom's ears! Causing her eyes to instantly widen; mind jumping off into a sea of possibility. Imagining her being railed by the green alicorn. Being utterly intoxicated by their overpowering musk, as they make her a bitch in front of the crowd. It was a degrading and albeit humiliating fantasy brewing in her mind. But dear Celestia did it sound wonderful right now! "T-That does sound l-lovely...~" She tried her best to respond. With her words barely coming out as a low mumble. Mind lost within the lewd possibility of being pounded. She entirely missed the Pegasus' warning remark. With them being quick to warn. "Heh, well do be careful now. You might end up just like that gryphon from before. Not that it sounds like a bad fate~" Their words came out as a playful fashion. Not seeing the possible outcome as anything dangerous. Though it wouldn't have mattered much to Nom. Only hearing about half of what they said, and nodding foolishly along with it. "Y-Yeah! That sounds quite h-heavenly...~" Her mind too lost at the idea of sex; swiftly catching the Pegasus' attention. Causing them to chuckle heavier at the bat-pony's drunken state. Seeing them as a watcher wanting to get into the action. And what better way of doing that, than with a few suggestive words? "Heh, if it sounds so wonderful, why don't you go to the front of the crowd? I'm sure you'll be more likely to be picked, if you show you're ready to join the fun...~" Slipping the suggestive thought into the bat-pony's head; causing the night to take a more interesting turn...~

"T-That sounds like a wonderful idea!" Nom thought within her drunken high! Seeing it as a perfect opportunity to be fucked, it had her nethers quivering in anticipation. Growing needy for a thick mare cock to be rammed inside. She just couldn't wait! Leading to her slowly starting to drunkenly walk her way into the crowd. On a one-way mission to get some juicy mare cock. All to a Pegasus, that was cheering them on from behind. Encouraging her through their sinister laughs. A red flag, Nom would completely miss out on. As she was too far into her goal. Pushing past equine and avian-like; with the smell of musk guiding her towards the stage.

Taking only a matter of moments, before she'd push herself towards the front! Getting a clear view of the stage, where Fire Toad would be resting. However, he wasn't the only one there anymore. As a blue alicorn stood close by. Looking skinny; almost frail on first glances. Though the smell of needy nethers, were enough to tell what the alicorn wanted. Thankfully, they wouldn't have to wait for much longer, before Fire Toad would continue on the show. Giving the crowd a devious grin, before speaking in a loud and energetic tone. "Alright folks! Now that our little fun from before has been cleaned up, it's time to continue on the show! And for our next act, we're going to need one lucky volunteer from the crowd. One with a lust to be stuffed full of spunk~"

Almost immediately, the crowd raised their hoofs. Shouting to be a part of the show; with Nom being a part of the crowd! Standing near front and center, with a fore-hoof waving heavily in the air. Shouting at the top of her lungs. "M-Me! I'd l-love to be s-stuffed~!" She screamed at the top of her lungs, only for it to blend along with the rest of the crowd. Becoming one with the mass of slutty voices, all begging for a heavy cream-filling. Though sadly only one of them would be picked, as Fire Toad would quickly point out. "My, don't we have quite the excited crowd tonight! It's a shame I can only have one of you for this little fun, so keep begging! Show just how needy you are, to take on this equine shaft~" He barked at the crowd. Standing mightily in front of them all, with his shaft fully visible. Showing off the lengthy rod some lucky soul would take in~ This only helped to further excite the crowd! Causing the roar of needy cries, to intensify. Practically begging to be chosen, with some among the crowd growing restless. Pushing against each other, causing a ripple effect to go through the surrounding mass of bodies. Pushing them a few inches to the side, to some even falling over from the abrupt shove! Though for one lucky bat-pony, it would be pushing her a few feet ahead of the crowd! Stumbling onto the stage; taking the volunteer spot, for tonight's lewd activities...~

"Well, would you look at that. I should have known this cute little bat-pony would show their face. Guess the temptation of sweet mare cock, was too hard to pass up~" Fire Toad greeted, with a taunting remark! Causing Nom's cheeks to burn a cherry-red, with them growing darker once she focused upon the alicorn's rod. The sight alone was causing her mouth to water. With its girthy size, standing on full display. Reeking of an ungodly musk, that was heavily potent. Forcing its way into Nom's nostrils, and burning at her lungs! Intoxicating her with the incredibly lustful aroma. Making her unable to respond properly to the alicorn's words. Other

than with a lustful moan; legs quivering in anticipation. It all brought a devious grin upon Fire Toad's face. Seeing a volunteer that was ready to play their part. "Delightful~! I was hoping for a slut for tonight's performance, and it looks like I'm just in luck~" The degrading words, didn't faze Nom much. Having already grown needy for cock, she quickly nodded her head in approval. Completely agreeing with her slutty state, if it meant getting rammed sooner. Thankfully, her eagerness cracked a smile upon the alicorn's face! His cock throbbing eagerly in anticipation, as he'd request of the bat-pony. "Well isn't that adorable~ Now tell me what hole you'd like to be filled, and turn to the crowd. Gotta show that slutty face of yours, while you're being pounded like a filthy whore~" Given an option, Nom was quick to blurt out 'Cunt!'. Wanting her nethers to be utterly ravaged by that throbbing rod. And with her body slowly turning around, she'd present her hind-quarters towards the alicorn. Giving free control to her privates, while she stared at the crowd ahead. Ready to watch this pony be fucked silly~

Being in position, it didn't take long for Fire Toad to mount her back-side. Front-hooves firmly grasping around their back, while their throbbing rod pushing against the nether lips. Giving her just a split second to savor the heat radiating from the rod, before it was slammed inside with a sickening **SQUEELCH!** Penetrating the nether lips with ease; with the tip grinding along the sensitive walls! Eliciting a pleased cry out of Nom! Her body tightening from the forceful entry; bracing for what else the alicorn had to offer! And there was plenty more where that was coming from. Once Fire Toad sank the rest of his member inside. Applying most of his body weight on top of Nom; threatening to topple them over if she didn't hold her ground! "Looks like we got a tight one tonight folks!" He spoke in a loud and lustful tone! Addressing the audience, while he was entering a series of forceful bucks. Dragging his cock a few inches out of the nether folds; grinding along the sensitive flesh on the way out. Only to forcefully slam back inside! Eliciting another slutty moan out of Nom; with the tip almost hitting her cervix! Threatening her to climax early, while the fun was just beginning! With Fire Toad's forceful thrusts, only intensifying after each buck. Treating Nom like the slutty bat-pony that she truly was~

Though the pleasure wasn't the only thing Nom would be enduring. As there was still a large crowd still gathered by the stage. Eyes glued to the show, watching the needy-pony get their helping of thick-mare cock. Of course, this wasn't without its degrading verbal abuse. With plenty of mouths from the crowd, being more than happy to shame the slut for who they really were. "Take it all, whore! We want to see Fire Toad leave another bitch stuffed!" One voice

rang out from the crowd. While another lustfully shouted. “Better not break before Fire Toad is done with you! Nobody likes a broken toy!” One by one, the belittling words were continuously assaulted upon Nom. Becoming one mass of voices, treating her like the scum of the earth! Fortunately for Nom, it was hard to focus on the multiple insults. The words practically blending in to one incomprehensible mess, she wasn’t able to understand. Made only worse, by the abundant smell of musk. Lingering heavily in the air; storming her lungs with each breath she took! Fogging her mind; lost in the ecstatic bliss she felt from her nethers! Pushing her towards that orgasmic peak, she tried her best to hold back from a pleasurable end. Wanting this heavenly feeling to last a bit longer, however it was a losing battle. With her legs growing weaker by the second. And her loins begging for its climactic release. It was only a matter of time before she’d give in to her pleasure...

Managing to endure a few more bucks, Nom would eventually give in to the pleasure. Letting out one last slutty moan. Lasting for seconds on end, as her body tightened itself upon the cock! Refusing to let go, as it was suddenly drenched in her outgoing load! Splattered in the sweet nectar her body had to offer. Acting as lubricant, to the still thrusting cock. Unfazed by their partner’s peak; hard at work pushing towards its own climax! “Heh, looks like you finished a bit early! Though this fun is far from over...~” Fire Toad whispered into Nom’s ears. Making sure they heard what he said, before further adding on. “We aren’t stopping, till either I’m done. Or I’ve broken my slutty volunteer~” Each word sending a shiver through Nom’s body, though there wasn’t anything she could do about it. Other than try her best to hold still. A task much easier said than done. Lacking the energy she needed to stand, her front-hooves gave out. Sending her crashing onto her chest; knocking the wind straight out of her lungs! Although this didn’t stop Fire Toad from continuing their lustful bucks. Ravaging what they could of the pony’s cunt; being the only thing keeping those hind-legs up. “I told you we weren’t done, till I said! Even to the moment you break, your only done when I say!” Scolding the pony for breaking so easily. Further degrading the bat-pony, who was already in a lustful ecstasy. Quivering in eager anticipation, for the climactic finish!

Taking a minute of pure thrusting. Building up that climactic peak; cock throbbing heavily in lustful anticipation! Purposefully waiting till the last second, till even Fire Toad was unable to hold back. “Hope you’re ready toy! Because here comes the filling!” He shouted at the top of his lungs, before climaxing! Sending rope after rope of thick baby batter, straight into Nom’s womb! Painting everything a creamy-white; stuffing the womb full of juicy alicorn spunk! All

to a cheering crowd; applauding Fire Toad on a climactic finish! However, he wasn't done just yet! Not satisfied with letting his load run freely, he continued to buck his hips. Pleasuring the slut of a bat pony for a bit longer, and engaging with the onlooking crowd. "Ha...~ Looks like we have ourselves another happy volunteer! One slutty bat, filled to the brim with my spunk~" He spoke proudly, between panted breaths. Slightly out of breath, but still giving an award winning smile to the audience. Causing their roars to intensify; greatly enjoying the show so far! With all that's left, is to simply watch the bulge grow on Nom's body...~

The rest of the climax, lasted for a minute longer. Giving Nom every last droplet of spunk, draining Fire Toad dry of his load. "Ha... Well there you have it. One stuffed bat-pony... and a delightful start to our night...~" He spoke between panted breaths. Already working to regain his composure, but not before whispering into Nom's ear. "Though since our fun has come to an end, I only have one question for you... Which hole would you like to leave with~?" Leaving Nom had to ponder about what that even meant. Was he going to fuck her one last time? Perhaps have sloppy seconds? Or was it a closing act, before she'd exit the stage? The multiple thoughts bounced around in her head; uncertain of what they could mean. However, she'd come to a conclusion soon enough! Coming to softly speak back to the alicorn. "R-Rear...~" Thinking her other hole was going to get some attention. Instead, she'd be treated to a devious grin by Fire Toad. "Delightful~" He murmured softly into her ear; pulling himself away shortly afterwards. What followed, was the member's retreat from her cunt. Slowly slipping out of the used-hole; grinding along the worn-flesh as it parted. Sending a small tingling sensation throughout Nom's body, that swiftly vanished after a few seconds. Leaving her body becoming needy; wanting that juicy mare cock back into her folds. Though the thought of her bowels being rammed into, was also exciting. Sending a shiver down Nom's body, waiting for the forceful penetration! Only for that to never come. Robbing her of further stimulation, and causing her to look back in confusion! Where she'd be instantly greeted to Fire Toad looking back at her. With his cock, aimed directly for her face...

Before she could ask what was happening, her head was suddenly grabbed by the alicorn's green magic. Locking her in place, with her eyes staring directly at the cock. Witnessing the urethra abruptly stretching in size; catching a glimpse of the fleshy interior. Before it was forced on top of her with a mighty buck! Causing a fleshy **SLURRREEELCH!** Completely engulfing Nom's head within a few mere seconds! Leaving the bat-pony absolutely stunned as to what was happening. Being thrown into a confused panic; squirming with what energy she

had inside her! However, that did nothing to save her! Draining what little energy she had, while the member hungrily continued to engulf her figure. Dragging her neck inside the stretched-urethra, bringing more of her into the cramped interior. Helping to sap away at her energy, with its ungodly heat. Causing Nom to pant from the intense heat; polar opposite to the freezing cold outside. She couldn't tell what felt worse. The ungodly heat, that was continuing to pour her inside. Or the bitter cold, that nipped at her exposed body. Sending shivers down her lower-half, from how cold it was. Regardless of her conflicting emotions, it meant nothing overall. Once she foolishly took a deep breath! Taking in the intense aroma of musk, as it rushed its way into her lungs. Burning them with the intoxicating aroma; mind growing hazy from the stale air. Clouding her thoughts, with the overwhelming desire of sex! Eliciting a hazed moan out of Nom. Unaware she was becoming a part of the next act! One that will have her exiting out of the rear exit, once she spent some time inside Fire Toad's sack...~

As for outside, the show was only picking up! With the crowd loudly cheering Fire Toad on, as he worked on engulfing Nom's body. Working his shaft over her body in a series of forceful thrusts! With each thrust, dragging her a few inches past the stretched-urethra. Leaving a noticeable bulge upon the rod, that was bound to only grow bigger in size. "Ha... What's the matter, slut? I thought you wanted that rear exit! Only way to do that, is by churning you down in size~" Mercilessly taunting his prey; degrading them as the juicy cock snack they were destined to be. With the crowd encouraging him with their supportive cheers. Giving him the energy he needs to continue gobbling down his sack-filler. Further helped by his assistant, Derp Eos. The blue alicorn pushed against Nom's back-side; helping to seal the bat's chest and front-hooves into the throbbing rod. Making another sickening **SLUREEELP**, upon slipping past the urethra. Where the cock walls eagerly clamped upon its prey's latest addition. Squishing it against their main body, making the trip down to be as compact as could be! Making the bulge utterly skin-tight; revealing Nom's head for the entire crowd to see. "C-Come feel my shaft! Admire this soon to be batch of cum batter, before they're nothing but a bulge churning in my sack~" He encouraged the audience! Standing mightily upon all fours, giving a clear path to feel at the bulging shaft. Growing further distended, the more Nom's body was crammed inside...~

With the audience allowed in the fun, it didn't take long for two patrons from stepping onto the stage! A pony and unicorn, having wanted to join in the fun; they quickly surrounded Fire Toad. Creeping over to their backside; eyes fixated upon that shaft. "They look far better, inside your

shaft!” The pony commented; feeling both hoofs along the stretched-shaft. Stroking along Nom’s head and neck, feeling the light struggle the bat-pony had been reduced to. With their head, drawing ever closer towards the base of the shaft. “That slut will look far better, as a cum stain!” Remarked the unicorn. Groping along the alicorn’s sack, eliciting a pleased huff out of Fire Toad. “Oh I most certainly agree! Huff... This little shit, will be nothing more than a creamy load, plastered all over Derp Eos’ bowels. Surrounded by filthy shit, just like the gryphon from before~” He’d remark. Giving the two helpers a devious grin, as he added on. “Since you both look forward to seeing our guest be reduced to baby batter, I’ll have you both rubbing my sack! Breaking this bitch down to the same mighty load they had greedily craved~” A plentiful refill, that’ll give a plethora of spunk to stuff Derp Eos bowels. The slutty bat just may not be entirely cumgested, by the time they take their rear exit...~

Though for Nom herself, she would be unaware of the alicorn’s intentions! Too lost within the musky aroma, to understand what was happening. With the loud sounds of flesh grinding against flesh, ensuring she wouldn’t hear a word spoken from outside. Being the only sound to fill her ears, until her head reached the base of the shaft. It’s there where her tight trip down the shaft, would open up a little! It wasn’t by much, with the walls still being quick to grasp onto her facial features. Smearing it in whatever leftover spunk still resided inside the sack. Giving a warm welcoming to the sack, as her head was shoved inside! Leaving a major imprint for the unicorn to greedily rub against! Squishing more of the fleshy interior against her facial features; working some bits of spunk into her mouth! Invading her taste buds with the familiar taste of seed, that continued to drive her sexual high. Eliciting a muffled moan from the bat-pony. Opening her maw in hopes of tasting more of the spunk! Though she’d be getting more of a taste of the fleshy walls, as they filled her mouth. Spreading themselves along her taste buds. With the taste of musk being heavily prevalent; accompanied by the occasional few droplets of spunk. Giving her just enough to keep that high going. Keeping her mind preoccupied and content. Blissfully unaware she was about to become the very thing she craved earlier. Though she’ll find out soon enough. Once the rest of her body joins inside the sack...~

It would take a couple of bucks, before the rest of her body would be fully enveloped into the shaft. With her hind-feet being the last to feel the bitter cold, before they were sealed inside the cauldron-like interior. With its intense heat, keeping Nom plenty warm. To the point of becoming almost unbearable. Though there was nothing she could do about it. Restrained by the skin-tight interior, as they squished her along. Swiftly dumping the rest of her body inside;

forcing the bat-pony to curl into a ball for space. Finally bringing her body to rest; trapped inside the very alicorn that ravaged her cunt. An ironic and unexpected outcome, that would only grow worse for Nom! As the sack began the digestion process. Seeping droplets of spunk from the walls, that quickly began to pool around Nom. Submerging parts of her underneath the growing sea; subjecting her to a strange tingling sensation. As the spunk worked diligently to churn the submerged fur, into the alicorn's next load of baby batter. With only an ominous growl from the sack, warning Nom of her spunky fate. Not that it would be saving her, from her fleshy prison. With no clear way out, and mind completely intoxicated by musk, escape seemed futile for Nom. Especially with the bat's indulging upon her musky-high. Digging her head into the pool of spunk. Taking mouthfuls of the salty-sea, blissfully unaware she was adding straight to it...~

While she was foolishly drinking herself to a creamy end, the show continued to play outside. With Fire Toad being the star of the show. Showing off his massive sack, that gurgled loudly around its meal. "Aaaah, it's such a pleasure to churn a volunteer into baby batter. It's a shame their destiny is bound for bowels. Or else I would have happily splattered her all over the stage~!" Thinking of what could have been, if Nom hadn't picked the rear exit. Still, the current pleasure would elicit a pleased sigh out of the alicorn. Enjoying the light movement from the sack, and the pair of hoofs stroking along his sack. "You two better enjoy yourselves while it lasts. Because the moment I feel this soon to be mare-shit is ready to come out, they're going straight into Eos' ass. It's where sluts like them, all inevitably end up. As one giant pile of horse-apples, coming out of another slut's ass...~" Warning the two volunteers, they'd both give a nod of approval. Coming to sit beside the engorged-sack; both fore-paws pressed into the flesh. Squishing against Nom's figure, or working some of the spunk into the slut's fur. All of it helped with the digestion process. Further breaking down the slutty bat-pony into baby-batter. It was just a shame those orbs would never be fully-rounded out. With the process only helping to prep Nom for her inevitable transfer. Though nothing says they didn't look good being partially turned to seed...~

Minutes would come to pass, though it felt far longer in the sack. Being subjective to the gluttonous sack, Nom's body was quickly breaking down. Stripped of her natural coloring, being left a pale ghost! Her physical form, wasn't handling any better. Softened by the nipping spunk, parts of her were dripping straight off her form! Adding to the pool of spunk, she had been lustfully drinking. Unintentionally speeding the process, with her insides becoming a



cummified-white! Though within her lust-driven mind, Nom was blissfully unaware of what was happening. Forgetting all about the show, with her mind overwhelmed with lust! Keeping her in a sexual high; body well stimulated from recent events. Making it easier for it to be transformed for the upcoming act. One that had her slime-like body, be more than a simple spunk refill. But she wouldn't find out, till much later. When it was her time to shine again! Till that time came however, she'd rest idly inside the sack. Foolishly playing in the spunk, till it was her time to shine...~

Another minute would slowly creep by for Nom and Fire Toad a like. Basking in their own pleasurable highs, though it was drawing towards a climactic peak! With Nom being the closer of the two. Her nethers quivering in pleasurable-agony; she broke into self-pleasure. Stuffing a cummified hoof, against her used-nethers. Digging into the droopy-walls, adding on to the intense ecstasy flowing through her body. Evoking muffled but pleased cries from the bat-pony! Having the time of her life, as her body fell apart around her. Reduced to half her body-weight, with the rest being turned into the white-load around her. Shrinking the sack down in size, making her more transportable in this state. Exactly what Fire Toad was hoping for; with the added benefit of not being fully broken down! At least... not yet...~ "A-Ah, sweet Celestia...! I think our volunteer is ready for their grand exit! Don't you agree, Derp Eos~?" Fire Toad asked; tilting his head to face the blue alicorn. Catching a glimpse of a grin forming on the slut's face, before she'd turn around. Presenting her rear, and the hefty sack resting just below. "Whenever you are! Stuff that slutty-bitch into my ass! Give me the spunk they stole from me!" Her wants coming out as needy demands. Yearning to be anally fucked, after seeing Nom enjoy their fun. Though they wouldn't have to wait much longer, as a chuckle erupted out of Fire Toad's lips. "Heh... Well don't say I'm not leaving you stuffed by the end of this...~"

While Nom wouldn't hear those words, she most certainly felt the movement. As Fire Toad went to mounting his partner, causing his sack to sway from the movement! Rocking Nom's cummified body; smacking her into the fleshy walls with each shake. Though that would be minor compared to the sudden thrusting that followed! Rocking the environment forward, slamming Nom face-first into the sack lining. Where she'd feel another presence, just behind the flesh and muscle. Perhaps another volunteer the alicorn was going to fuck, but it wasn't like she would be able to tell who it was. Other than she was being slapped against someone's ass! Over and over, as Fire Toad entered a state of forceful bucks. Slamming their cock into Derp's bowels, and sloshing Nom around her spunky environment! Easily losing her balance with the

first few bucks, she was sent tumbling over herself. Unable to control herself, as her body was flung from side to side. With the cum-soaked lining to break her fall. Making an audible squelch, each time her body collided with the hot flesh. Splattering bits of her cummified form against the walls; further degrading her already mostly-liquid form. Being close to breaking down entirely, she was practically a ticking time-bomb. Wasting away precious seconds of her life, as she became more of the clenching load. On a race to see if she'll come out as a cummified mess of herself. Barely resembling what she used to be. Or will she be nothing more than a giant load of spunk? Containing only faint traces of a slutty pony, with the rest being turned to a thick load. Only time could tell...~

Buck after buck, Nom would soon get her answer with one last thrust! Cramming the member as far deep into Derp's bowels, just as the alicorn reached his climax! Causing the sack to clench as tightly as it could upon the prey; making the environment almost skin-tight! Before abruptly jamming Nom back through the sack's sphincter. Directly into the cock that had hungrily gobbled her whole, except now she was heading out as a heavy rush! Gaining little resistance from her surroundings, with the stream effortlessly sending her straight out of the cock! Directly into the smelly bowels of another creature! The process taking only a matter of moments, as her body was crammed into the semi-tight area. With walls tightly clenching against her form, trying to slow down her movement! But thanks to her liquidity state, she ventured well beyond the first few bends. Only slowing down in speed, once the heavy stream was unable to keep up with her position! Sending the liquid-bat sliding a couple inches deeper into the dark unknown. Unable to see anything, but having her nostrils be assaulted with the aroma of musk and rotting crap. Causing her nose to cringe from the aroma, being the best she could do in her cramped environment. With the slimy walls holding onto her form with a vice grip. Bringing her once forceful entry, down to almost a snail's crawl. Until inevitably she was brought to rest against one of the bends. Unable to move forward from the lack of forward momentum. Having taken her queue at the rear exit. Almost done with the show, before she can make her grand departure...~

As for the rest of the climax, it lasted for a few moments. With Nom being the main part of the load, only a few ropes drew close to her location. Painting the interior walls a creamy-white; leaving the area reeking heavily of sex. Masking most of the shitty aroma, though it wouldn't be able to cover it entirely. Having some pieces of crap, linger close to Nom's body. Spiking the air with its nauseating aroma. Slowly pulling her out of that intoxicating high, she had been

savoring since she was being rammed. Eliciting a tired-grown out of the bat-pony, as she tried to move. Only to have the walls pushing back against her; refusing to give way underneath her weak pushes. Causing at most, shit to be smeared upon her hoofs. Sending a disgusting shiver down her body, once she realized what she was digging into. “U-Ugh... Why is it suddenly so s-shitty...?” She thought audibly aloud. Unable to think too much, with her mind still being in a haze. With it bound to stay that way, in her current cummified-form. Being more baby-batter than pony, but even that was bound to change. Once the bowels began to digest its latest meal...~

It seemed almost impossible to notice at first. With most of her receptors, been churned by the hungry seed. Reduced to nothing but the cream dripping from her body. It was only the growing aroma of crap, did she ever take notice in the transformation. Cringing harder from how potent it was becoming, she tried to wipe a hoof against her nose. Only to find the earthly aroma being smeared instead! Directly assaulting her nostrils, sending the bat-pony into a heavy coughing fit! Trying to wipe away at the filth, having only more be smeared in its place! Continuing a vicious cycle; utterly destroying both front-hooves as they crumbled into the disgusting lumps of horse apples. Falling to the slimy walls, before sticking to the rest of Nom’s body. Grinding the filth into her fur, speeding up the transformation process. Reducing her already semi-melted state, into a more earthly tone. Forming as lumps and pieces of crap, that came off her body little by little. Reducing her into the pile of crap, she had been warned about. It was just a shame Nom wouldn’t realize it, till it was well-beyond too late. With her pathetic squirms, doing nothing to stop the churning process. Growing increasingly numb, with her vision growing hazy. Being only a matter of time, before the bat-pony would close her eyes for one last time. Saying goodbye to the world around her, as she became nothing more than a bowel movement. Ready to take the rear exit, straight out of an alicorn’s asshole~

As for outside the alicorn’s bowels, things had settled down on the stage. With the two volunteers having joined with the rest of the crowd, leaving Fire Toad and Derp Eos to be recovering from their climactic peaks! Still on top of one another; keeping the shaft firmly lodged inside the blue alicorn’s bowels. Making sure their rear treat, came out as shitty as can be. “While it was pleasure to have that bat as a volunteer, it was only a matter of time before they’d leave as a pile of horse apples... Isn’t that right, Derp Eos~?” He spoke; exhausted from the second round. However, that didn’t stop the devious grin from forming upon his face. Idly stroking both hoofs along the massive bulge on their backside. Feeling what was once a shy

bat-pony, be nothing but a pile of horse apples. Ready to vacate the bowels, once he pulled out. “H-Heh... They were always destined to be a stinky pile of shit! Coming straight out of my ass, like the dirty slut they were~” Derp teasingly remarked! Getting in on the action herself; having greatly enjoyed her rear treat! Though feeling how there was nothing but waste to dispose of, she felt it was time to dispose of their guest. “W-When you’re ready to pull out, I’m ready to show the audience just what happened to that filthy slut~” She added on. Giving her ass a playful shake, causing the bowels to naturally clench against the still-erect rod. Sending a few pleasurable sensations, for the both of them to enjoy~

“Heh, fair enough. Let’s see just how badly our volunteer has turned to shit~” Fire Toad remarked! Holding onto Derp’s ass for support, while he slowly pulled his member out. Revealing it to be drenched in a mixture of anal fluids, and leftover crap! Painting bits of his rod a filthy-brown, but he didn’t mind. Taking it fully with pride, as he presented it to the onlooking crowd! Evoking a cheered response from the group of onlookers, excited to see the bit of filth resting on that gorgeous rod. Though they’ll get plenty more excitement, once Derp Eos took a spot right beside Fire Toad. Ass presented for all to see, with her tail raised in the air. Getting a clear view of the dirty cum-covered hole; quivering in eager anticipation, for its relief. “Alright everyone! We’ve had our fun together, especially so with that sex-driven bat-pony! Though I think it’s time we say our goodbyes to that shitty pony. So I expect you all to give her a shitty send-off! Just like we do with every volunteer, that ends up down the shitter~” Riling up the crowd one more time, the audience began shouting a variety of cruel and vulgar remarks. Many involving how much better they were better off as a pile of horse apples. With some even saying they were destined to come out of Derp Eos’ ass! Those mean insults, brought a playful grin to the two alicorns. With Fire Toad giving his nod of approval. “Whenever you’re ready, Derp. Show our guests exactly what they want to see~”

**PBHRHRRFT!** The nasty sound rang out of the alicorn’s rear! Spraying the air with the noxious aroma of gas; tainting it with the aroma of sex and steamy horse apples. With only a slight hint of the bat-pony’s scent, lost within the raunchy mess. However, they’d soon get their time, once the pile of horse apples began vacated the rear. Stretching out the pucker, to reveal at the steamy clumps of cream-covered crap. Containing a mixture of spunk and bone fragments, as they littered the outgoing logs. Giving plenty for the audience to admire, as they came plopping onto the ground below. Making an audible *splat*, sending pieces of bone

tumbling out of the mess. Traveling a few inches, before being stopping place by more of the outgoing load. Starting to form as one giant pile, underneath Derp Eos' rear. Causing the area to reek heavily of burnt crap, but the audience didn't care. Eyes glued to the outgoing filth, with a couple voices encouraging the pleasurable relief! Praising the duo's effort, while further degrading at what used to be of their volunteer. It was perfect, with both alicorn's savoring the praise coming from the crowd! Smiling away at the onlooking audience. Or in Derp's ass, keeping her butt high in the air. Making sure they caught sight of every bit of shit, that managed to escape her bowels. Ending Nom's night as a pile of horse apples, splattered across the stage. Becoming more intimate with the show, than she could have ever anticipated...~

Though while her body was destroyed, it wouldn't be the complete end for Nom! Having found herself waking with an audible gasp! Like she had been unable to breathe moments prior, it caused her to take deep breaths. Panting for air; eyes quickly gazing around at her surroundings. Only to find she was resting back inside the bar. Resting against the wall, with Wireless being right beside her! Giving a cheerful-smile to the worn bat-pony, before coming to ask. "So... Did you enjoy the show? It certainly looks like you've had one hell of a time, if you're reforming back in the bar." Wireless spoke in a gentle and curious manner. Giving Nom time to recover, while they stroked a hoof along her back. Easing any tension she might be feeling, though she was confused more than anything. Having been letting out a worn-groan, bringing a hoof to stroke along the top of her head. Being quickly relieved to feel it was her old hoof again, and not the disgusting alicorn shit. "W-What happened? I only r-remember being fucked v-vaginally, and then it was s-suddenly dark! A-And incredibly musky..." With the heavy aroma of musk, lingering in her mind. Had she been eaten? It would explain why things had gone utterly-crazy, past the pleasurable fuck. Perhaps it could even explain why she smelled shit near the end! Though her mind was too hazy to remember precisely what happened.

"Heh... sounds like someone got themselves eaten alive~" Wireless spoke in a sing-song tone. Bringing a hoof to gently pat Nom on the top of their head. Hearing a small huff from the bat-pony; shifting her head away from Wireless! As she'd mumble underneath her breath. "I-I didn't sign up to be eaten! I just w-wanted to enjoy being fucked..." Had she known being prey was in her future, she wouldn't have willingly gone along with the show! Not a fan of being crammed inside someone. It had caught her off guard, when it happened to her! Leaving her to grumble her disapproval, displeased with the outcome. This caused Wireless to let out a small

huff, as they wrapped a hoof around Nom's body. Pulling them in tightly for a hug, as she'd say. "Oh come on, it wasn't that bad. Sure, it was probably shocking. But surely you must have enjoyed yourself!" Trying to convince her that it wasn't too bad, it forced Nom to think for a moment. Remembering what she could of the pleasurable fun, before shit had hit the fan. From what she was able to remember, it was an almost heavenly-feeling. Having her cunt be ravaged, and stuffed to the brim with alicorn spunk. The thought alone was sending a shiver down her spine. Wetting her nethers, as if they were going to be receiving the same pleasurable stimulation. "S-Suppose it wasn't too bad... F-From what I can remember at least..." Partially not wanting to admit, she had a lot more fun than she expected...~

"Well that's great! Though if you're craving for more, I think I can give you something else to enjoy. Something that won't leave you an utter mess, depending on how hard I fuck you...~" Wireless offered, instantly catching Nom's attention. Raising an eye, she'd ask. "W-What kind of fun are you t-thinking of?" Her hopes being that she'll be fucked again. Perhaps even anally this time, since her other hole had been utterly-violated from the show. Thankfully, it did seem like a possibility. With a grin forming upon Wireless' face, as she'd go on to mention. "Well I think it would be fun to have some personal fun together! While I may not have a fat cock like Fire Toad has, I think I have something that can easily make up for it...~" Her tone switching to a more seductive manner. Further intriguing the bat-pony; body growing further aroused from the sexual words. It was becoming hard to sit still anymore, with her forcefully getting back onto shaky legs. Eyes still fixated upon her companion, giving them a clear view of those rosy-red cheeks. "Y-You do...? W-Where...?" She couldn't help but ask. Having her excitement grow further in her eyes, if there was still fun to be had! Especially if it was going to be just the two of them. Avoiding any possible peering eyes, or any unexpected twists! It was all but confirmed, once Wireless pointed a hoof towards the stage! Its curtains now covering the platform, but that didn't stop the cyborg from mentioning. "I may have something you'll personally like back stage. Don't worry, it'll just be me and you. After all, I want to have some fun with you, after you've been busy most of the night...~"

Having nothing left to lose, Nom eagerly nodded her head in approval! Finding it difficult to stand still, as she'd respond. "G-Great! Well I g-guess lead the way!" She spoke with rosy-red cheeks. Entering that same flustered state as before. Though Wireless wasn't concerned this time around. Flashing them a devious grin, before she got off the floor. "Very well! Let's get you set up in the back. We'll end this night off with a bang~" She'd remark; taking the lead for

the two. Walking past the barren-tables, with most of the patrons having already left for the night. Leaving only a couple of stragglers, to be minding their own business. Not batting an eye to either pony, as they ventured towards the stage. Taking only a minute or two, before they'd push past the curtain. Vanishing from visible eye, and being greeted to the backstage. Completely-barren, though there was a light leading to the employee changing room. Exactly the place the two were heading, with Wireless making a straight-dash towards it. "Come on, if we're lucky, we might even finish before closing! Maybe even get one last drink, before we head out for the night~" Promising other goods to come from this, Nom simply nodded her head in approval. Already sold on the idea; following behind her companion. Feelingly slightly hopeful, she won't end up as a possible cum stain like before...~

Upon entering the changing room, the two would quickly find they were the only ones there. With not a single soul in sight, it elicited a relieved sigh out of Nom. Having been quick to take a seat close by, while her eyes looked around the place. "S-So, how are we going to do this...? I-Is it just going to be in here...? Not t-that it's a bad place of course... It's far more p-private than the s-show..." While there weren't any comfortable places to rest, she'd happily take this over the previous experience. Thankful the only eyes that could see her, was Wireless'. And currently, they were digging into one of the lockers. Pulling out a large purple strap-on. Almost rivaling in length to Fire Toad's, except this one was a bit smaller in size. Still offering plenty of fun to be had, once Wireless puts it on. "Well of course it'll be here. Can't take this home with us now, I'm sure they'll probably need it for tomorrow." Wireless spoke casually, as she closed the locker-door. Carrying the strap-on upon her back, she presented it to Nom. Showing off its natural-girth, and the tubing that was built into it. Allowing for liquids to be squirted through, it was quite fortunate there was already a load sloshing around inside. Still somewhat-fresh, and ready to be used. "While I can't promise the table will be the most comfortable place to rest. I suppose it doesn't matter, when you're being fucked silly. We even have the added bonus, of using one of the staff's leftover load. Since they were so kind enough to fill the strap-on~"

With the mention of another mare's spunk, Nom was instantly interested. Looking back at the strap-on with excited-eyes. Admiring the plump bag accompanying it, knowing there was more juicy spunk to be pumped into her. "T-That sounds wonderful! I-I can't wait to enjoy i-it~" Perhaps she was a bit too eager, as she couldn't help but climb onto the table. Sitting in front of Wireless' face, before swiftly sliding onto her back. Legs spread; exposing both holes that

were primed for fucking. “I-I suppose I’m ready whenever y-you are…” She muttered. Trying not to sound too needy, though it proved to be difficult in this position. Nethers quivering in anticipation, while her pucker was in a constant state of clenching and relaxing. Preparing for the rod that was going to penetrate her backside; she looked intently towards Wireless. Waiting for them to make the first move on her. “Heh, someone’s eager~ Though perhaps that show left you wanting a little more! Lucky for you, I’m happy to fill that leftover desire...~” The cyborg remarked. Grinning ever so mischievously to herself; she’d work the strap-on to her body. Pushing her hind-legs into the restraints, one hoof of the time. Bringing the fake-cock against her crotch; pump resting cozily in Wireless’ grasp. For when she decided Nom was ready for their filling. “Now then, why don’t you show me how badly this bat-pony needs a good fat mare cock up the ass~”

Nom wasted no time showing how needy she was. Quickly letting out a high-pitched whine, before spreading her hind-legs even further. Giving completely access to her body, with the pucker quivering tightly in anticipation. “P-Please fill my r-rear! I n-need to fill stuffed b-back there!” She’d beg in her high tone. Looking pleading to Wireless with lustful eyes. Yearning for that juicy cock to penetrate her bowels. “That’s what I like to hear...~” Wireless spoke, with a slight cackle escaping near the end. Grin growing ever wider, as she’d begin to mount Nom. Changing her fore-hoofs into hands; they’d grasp the bat’s main torso! Keeping the two steady, while she positioned the shaft. Pushing the very tip against the quivering hole. Feeling a tiny bit of pressure, with the exit trying to deny her entrance. But this only caused the cyborg to grin a bit wider, seeing this more as a challenge. “Don’t think I’m going light on you either! Not going to stop, until I see those nethers orgasm beneath me~” Being the only warning she’d give, before abruptly bucking her hips! Cramming the rubber-dildo inside with a wet *squeelch*! Evoking a heavenly moan out of Nom; bowels tightening as a response from the forced-entry! Trying to force the intruding rod out, but they were far too weak to combat the shaft. Remaining lodged inside, with Wireless firmly pressing against Nom’s ass. Ensuring they got to enjoy the full length, dug deep into their bowels. “Aaah, what a wonderful sound~ Let’s see just how much this bitch can really moan~”

Having given plenty of time for Nom to get used to the invading rod, Wireless began to work herself into a thrusting rhythm. Starting off slow at first, with the rod slowly dragging itself along the intestinal lining. Fighting back against the clenching walls, as they held on with a vice grip. Torn between wanting the member out, yet wanting it remaining lodged inside!



Having to settle for the latter, with the fake-cock slipping a few inches free from the bowels. Only to slam itself inside with a forceful buck! Cramming it against the sensitive walls, evoking another heavenly cry out of the bat-pony. Body tightening from the heavy wave of euphoria that slammed into her! Sending her back into cloud-nine; the ultimate ecstasy she had been in earlier in the night! Though at the comforts of no peering eyes; not to mention the much warmer interior. Though that felt more like an afterthought, compared to the waves of ecstasy surging through her body. Hitting a peak high, with the shaft firmly-lodged in her bowels. Creating an indent in her body; taking on the familiar phallic shape underneath her flesh. A sight she found her eyes instantly glued too. Only breaking eye-contact, when the pleasure was too much for her. Cringing from the pain of her back-door being stretched. However, the pleasure far outweighed any pain that followed. Leaving the bat-pony yearning for more of the sweet stimulation! No matter how painful it might become...~

Nom might be eating those words, as Wireless increased the intensity. Changing their slow but heavy bucks, to being quick and forceful. Giving little time for the bat-pony to recover, as the member was in a state of near-constant bucking. Slamming into the bowel walls one second, before it was pulling back for its next thrust. And while it didn't naturally throb like Fire Toad's, it made up for it in its angling. Purposefully digging into the sensitive walls with each buck; capitalizing the maximum amount of pleasure that came from each buck! Eliciting a series of heavily pleased moans and cries out of Nom. Voice partially cracking every couple of times, as she felt her bowels be rummaged by the intruding cock! "O-Oh dear C-Celestia!" She cried at the top of her lungs! Squirming uncomfortably against the table; causing her rear intestines to further grind along the member. Drenching it in anal fluids to further lubricate the rod; easing some pain from its sheer presence. Though nothing could stop her from the growing orgasm that was quickly building up inside her. Nethers absolutely soaked at this point, feeling just moments away from orgasming! The only thing stopping her from tipping over, being her sheer will. Wanting the pleasure to last for just a bit longer, so she can bask in her own sexual high. However, her will was swiftly weakening. Losing a heavy chunk of resistance, with each forceful slam into her bowels. Leaving her barely holding back from the aching pleasure in her loins. Trying to hold back just a bit longer, before she'd lose herself to sweet ecstasy...~

Unfortunately for Nom, she would be unable to handle it for much longer. Having already been sore from earlier, it took only a couple more bucks to fully break her will. With the final buck, evoking a slutty moan out of the bat-pony! Body clenching as tightly as it could, before letting

her nethers be flooded with her sweet nectar! Splattering onto Wireless' crotch; drenching the surrounding fur in the heavenly fluids. Bringing a delightful grin upon the cyborg's face; seeing their fun has reached its peak! "And now for the cream filling!" She'd shout at the top of her lungs! Tightly grasping a hold of Nom's body; she'd squeeze at the pump. Sending a heavy stream of equine spunk, flying into Nom's bowels! Painting the surrounding walls a creamy-white, as the semi-warm cream rushed its way inside. Pushing past the first few turns of the bowels, with the rod remaining firmly lodged inside! Ensuring not a single drop of baby-batter would be wasted. Keeping the two firmly locked together. The bat-pony being lost in her own blissful high. Letting out a long-pleasured moan, as their bowels were stuffed! Enjoying the wonderful high, with her partner remaining on top of her. Delivering that heavenly load with a grin on their face. Though not for the reasons Nom might think...~

This blissful high, lasted sadly shorter than Nom would have hoped for. With the loaded-jizz only be worth a couple ropes at best. Still coating her insides, but not leaving her stuffed like before. Though it wasn't like she could complain. Having been panting for breath, slowly slipping out of her heavenly-high. "D-Dear Celestia... T-That felt wonderful...~" Her voice barely came out as a mumble. Too busy trying to regain her breathing; she wouldn't have noticed the member slowly edging itself out. Slipping its way back out couple inches at a time; freeing her bowels from bulging it out. Easily becoming a blessing and a curse. Relieved that her intestines were given a break, but still yearning for another round of pleasure. "I'd certainly agree with you there! It was fun to fuck your ass silly...~" Wireless mused; taking far less time to recover from the rush. Regaining her composure, though she didn't feel sexually satisfied. Yearning to reach an orgasm of her own, she knew the strap-on wasn't going to do for her. Thankfully, she had something else planned. Something she knew, was going to get her to climax...~ With Nom temporarily out of it, she was swiftly preparing herself. Pushing the strap-on a bit further upon her stomach, making room for her nethers to breathe. "I will say it was fun to see you climax, though I think it's time you help me with mine...~" She'd speak, in a soft yet seductive tone. Slowly climbing herself onto the table; making direct eye-contact with Nom. Having her eager eyes, meet those lust-filled orbs. Completely oblivious to what was in store for them, as they nodded their head in approval. "O-Of course...! How c-can I help with that...~?"

"Well it's simple really! Just squirm around, and act like a good dildo for me~" Wireless simply spoke! Confusing Nom, as they gave a puzzled look to the cyborg. Only for it to instantly make

sense, once she turned around. Presenting at her wet folds, perfectly aimed for the bat's snout~ They wouldn't be able to mutter a word, before it was slammed onto them with a wet **SLURREELCH!** Swiftly encasing their entire head within the tight folds, and eliciting a heavenly moan out of Wireless! Clenching as tightly as she could upon her prey, lubricating their upper-half with the dampening walls. Threatening to suffocate them with the overwhelming aroma of musk, if the pony fought back. Fortunately it was only a matter of time, before the musk would intoxicate Nom's head. Eliciting a heavenly cry from the pony; weakly pushing her head against the vaginal walls. Sending a shiver of ecstasy through Wireless' body, causing her to clench harder upon their head! Dragging their neck a few inches past the stretched-opening, with their head being awfully close to the cervix already. "Oh yes~! That's exactly what I was waiting for~!" She'd cry in her heavenly high! Basking in the wonderful ecstasy, before her body went to work dragging its prey deeper. Sending Nom through the tight-opening of the cervix. Stretching partially open for the incoming meal, though it'd remain firmly tight. Forcing the pleasurable morsel to be squeezed against the tight walls. Threatening to crush her at any moment, before they'd give way into a semi-spacious womb. Quickly filling the empty-space with their head, and creating a noticeable indent upon Wireless' body. With it to grow ever bigger, the further along she dragged her toy inside those needy folds~

Putting up little resistance, Nom found themselves being forcefully crammed into those awaiting folds. Barely able to move her body around, before the vaginal walls instantly clamped onto her figure. Holding her in a skin-tight environment, that made it hard to breath. Add to it the musky stale air that was being fed into her lungs. Causing her to grow nauseated, and light-headed. Losing sense of direction, not that she needed it where she was going. As the vaginal walls pushed her through Wireless' cunt. Drenching her in the feminine musk, before she was crammed through the cervix. Joining along with the rest of her body, that waited for her inside the womb. Creating a massive bulge upon the cyborg's body; to which they were all for! Being evident in their blissful cries, and heavy neighs pleasure. Taking only a couple seconds break, so they could rub along at her nether regions. Adding on to the overwhelming pleasure they were practically basking in. "T-That's it.... G-Get in there you p-pleasurable toy~!" Wireless cried within her sweet bliss! Using the other spare hand to help push Nom along. Easing both hind-legs into the folds; sealing them inside with a mighty **SLURREELP!** Filling the air with the sound of flesh rubbing against flesh. As the last of Nom's body slipped inside. Transferring the bat-pony into nothing more than a bulge inside Wireless' womb. Unaware of the musky fate, that was waiting for her in the womb. Promising to bring a climactic end to their night...~

With the rest of Nom's body joining inside the womb, she was forced to curl into a tight-ball! Resting in an almost fetal-like position, with the walls kneading down against her body. Ensuring she took up as little space as possible; to the point of becoming uncomfortably tight. Causing the bat-pony to weakly push against the surrounding walls. Trying to fight for some space inside the womb. Only for each shove against the fleshy lining, to secrete a hot fluids out. Being similar in nature to the spunk she had bathed in, with the clear fluids sending a tingling sensation throughout her body. Softening her up to become the cyborg's climactic orgasm! A fate she wouldn't be able to realize, from within her musk-intoxicated high. Overwhelmed by the pleasure coursing through her, she'd focus her thoughts to her overall pleasure. Feeling another orgasm creeping its way through her body, she wasted no time trying to edge it forward! Digging a hoof into her folds, while stimulating the surrounding flesh. Causing it to secrete more of that heavenly nectar, that nipped away at her body. Painlessly softening her figure; fueling her lust with the ever growing aroma of musk. Repeating a familiar cycle, that was going to leave her as a pool of femmy juices~

Outside those quivering folds, Wireless was in pure bliss! Panting for breath, while her fingers dug themselves into her cunt. Adding on to the overwhelming ecstasy surging through her body. "Oh fuck yes~! Keep moving around in there, it feels great!" Groaning at the top of her lungs; feeling the orgasm drawing pleurably closer. It was expected, but dear Celestia, she was enjoying it. With a grin on her face, and her nethers being soaked. It didn't seem like the night could any better than this! Except for the fact that it could; with a mischievous thought creeping its way into the cyborg's mind. Already knowing what to do with the giant cum stain, sloshing inside her womb. "Shame nobody will get to see the giant cum stain you'll leave behind. Think it's only fair we leave a little gift, after using some of work's special equipment~" She remarked; pushing the empty pump to her quivering folds. Knowing full well it wasn't going to catch it all, but she could at least leave a surprise for the next pony who uses it! With bits of femmy juices oozing its way from the womb. Unable to contain the load that was being broken into more sweet nectar. It was only a matter of time before the floodgates would open, and unleash a mighty heavenly flood in its wake~

Through each slosh and audible moan that came from Wireless' womb, nothing slowed its progress. Tirelessly reducing the large mass of pony, that left heavy indents underneath the flesh! Being rounded out by the constant groans of the womb. Reducing Nom's body, into a far more liquidity state. Evening out the rough edges, taking the shape of a large blob upon her midsection. Sloshing ever so noisily, the further along it continued its digestion. Reducing any physical movement from within; until only liquid could be heard lingering in the womb. Drastically reduced in size, but still needing that blissful relief. "W-Well Nom...! I hope you wanted to end tonight in a bang, because we're just about there~!" Wireless remarked! Talking to a pony that's long since succumbed to their musky demise. Nothing but a load just waiting to make its grand exit. Burning at her loins with the yearning for release; she wouldn't hesitate any longer. Plunging her hands deep into her cunt, she lustfully rubbed herself off! Letting out a series of lust-filled moans. Giving her the push she needed, to finally go over the edge...~

Hand-deep inside her cunt, she'd be unable to hold it back any longer. Letting out one last climactic cry, she'd orgasm! Sending the sweet nectar flooding through her womanhood. Utterly drenching her hand in the femmy juices; leaving not a spot untouched as it rushed way out! Where it quickly collided with the resting pump. Splattering a hefty amount of nectar into its opening. Stuffing it to the brim, with Wireless' load! While the excess was quickly splattered onto the table. Staining it with the sticky substance, and causing the room to reek of an intense musk! Being intoxicating to anyone fortunate enough to breathe in the hefty fumes. Though it looked like Wireless would be the only one to bask in the sweet sex! Mind having ventured into a heavenly-high, with the musk helping to fuel the pleasure. Leaving the cyborg on cloud nine! Too lost in the bliss to remotely move their body. With what movement that occurred; being stiff at best. Partially spreading her legs further; giving full clearway for the femmy juices to splatter out. With only bits of purple hair managing to survive the churning process. While the rest was left as a giant cum stain. Making a giant mess, one lucky janitor will have to clean later...~

The climactic relief lasted for well over a minute. Draining every ounce of ex-bat she held; with some managing to fill the strap-on. Though there was a slight pain sensation, lingering in her folds. As if not everything had vacated the vaginal passageway; it remained lodged near the cunt's entrance. Leaving Wireless to wonder what it could be. Though from the slight pain she was experiencing, it had to be some kind of bone. "Augh... Now what part of you wanted to stay behind? Surely you've had enough fun just from tonight alone!" She whined in a playful

manner. Working to get the strap-on off her body. Careful not to accidentally spill any of the collected fem-juices; with the rubber-dick being brought to rest beside her. Giving full access to her womanhood; digging both hands inside to figure out what remained. “Alright you... Time to get out of there. Maybe even join with the rest of your remains, on the table~” She playfully remarked. Passing the time while her hands slowly cupped around the lodged-leftovers. Quickly coming to find it was the bat-pony’s skull; lodged sideways inside the cunt. Unable to escape with the rest of the load; needing some additional assistance from the cyborg. Fortunately, with a decent grip, she’d manage to slowly dislodge the skull from its spot. Getting it into a better angle, before tugging downwards! Forcing the skull past the nether lips with an audible SLURREEELP! Sending the skeletal remains clattering onto the ground. Drenched in her sweet nectar, with a grin on full display. Having had the time of her life, all the way till the end~

“Heh, I guess not every part of you was broken into my nectar. Though that isn’t a bad thing. I could totally keep your skull as a souvenir...~” Wireless mused. Switching her hands back into hoofs, and standing on all fours. Eyes glaring upon the skull just a few feet away from her. Reeking heavily of sex and her natural scent. Looking like a nice decoration she could keep around the house. “Hmm, maybe I can tease Tree Time with this later... I’m sure he’d be surprised to see your skull. He’ll be even more shocked, once he realizes how I got it~” She mused; picking the skull out of the messy load. Holding it up to her face, to better examine the bat-like skull. “Perhaps you’ll look good resting above the fireplace. Or maybe you can be the star of my collection! Be the prize skull, among the other delicious morsels that added onto me~” She snickered ever so loudly! Enjoying herself toying with what remained of her friend. Determined to tease the bat-pony again, the next time she sees them~

Till then, it was time for Wireless to head home. With the bar going to close soon, it was best get going. With the skull resting on her back, she’d take the back-exit out. Bracing the cold air, sending shivers down the cyborg’s spine! “Augh... I guess it did colder out. Lucky for you, you won’t have to be dealing with that~” Taunting the skull for one last time, she’d head off! Parting the bar, with a smile on the face. Content with her musky night at the orchard. Getting to leave on a high note, and a souvenir she was bound to taunt others with. Especially that flustered mess of a bat pony, the next time they meet again...~