

Locker-room orgy

By Thatfriendlyguy

Inside of the mechanic shop, a cybernetic pony could have been seen walking into the nearby locker-room. Having his legs being replaced with cybernetic ones after modifying himself too much. It was all in an effort to make him as efficient as he could at his job working on such wonderful vehicles, he had the pleasure of working on. With a bit of an ego to match that of the more famous cars out there, he was stumbling at bit to his locker. Having to get used to walking back on his own feet, it was a sacrifice he had to take when modifying his legs too much. With most of his time being spent being a ROV pilot, he wasn't used to using his legs. Nor did it feel like he would ever be able to walk on them correctly. Constantly stumbling and walking in a funny angle, it had him managing to work his way over towards his locker. Using his telekinesis ability, it had his horn and lock starting to give off a green aura. Using it to open his locker, it wasn't long till the small lock would eventually be unlocked. Pulling it open, revealing the typical kind of stuff one would expect. A bottle of water, some leftover lunch from his break, and a towel to wipe away any sweat clinging to his face. However, that wasn't going to be the main reason he was going in here. There was something inside of this locker, that would be essential to their orgy. Being that of a typical red and white Poké Ball, resting neatly in the corner.

“Good to see you haven't moved from where I last touched you! Though I'm going to be making sure you realize that I'm the dominant one between the two of us. What better way, than showing you~?” Inside of the Poké Ball, is an arcanine. One that had the issue of realizing who their owner was, not to mention they thought they were the ‘top dog’. It was a miracle that he event caught the canine, with it being a high-leveled Pokémon, but that didn't matter. He was going to show them who was the dominant one! It was the main reason he had set up this orgy to begin with! Having two coworkers coming to help, one was willing, while the other was forced to come due to a lost bet. With them bound to be arriving within a few minutes, they were going to help him show off just how dominant he could be in front of the canine. Or at least try to, as there wasn't anything else planned if this didn't work. Grasping the Poké Ball with his magic, it wasn't long till the ball was worked out into the open. Aiming near the center of the stalls, having to need a decent amount of room just to handle the big Pokémon. Being about two or so feet taller than himself, not to mention being about double in length to go along with it. A big Pokémon, that he was going to show who the true dominant one is. “Heh, by the time you

get back into this Poké Ball, I'm going to make sure you *NEVER* try to show off, you got that? The only one that's the dom here, is me. Not you, you're just a Pokémon, my pet. The sooner you accept it, the easier it'll be to deal with you~" Getting no response from the Pokémon trapped inside, it wasn't long till he went to pressing down upon the center. Causing a white light to be pushed out into the open. Helping to reveal at what looked to be that of a certain canine being brought out into the locker-room...

With the white light lasting for what felt like a second, it would reveal an arcanine appearing out of thin air! Looking to have been carrying that orange pelt, with black striping to go along his body. Tufts of beige fur, were on their elbows and ankles. With his chest mane, and tail looking to have the same kind of fur, it made him look fluffy in appearance. Though don't let that be a reason to let one's guard down. While he certainly was one loving canine, he was also incredibly disobedient. Now being brought out into the open, it had them curiously looking around the area. Sniffing and investigating the locker-room, trying to see if there were any treats inside of the place that was a bit too small for him. Completely ignoring the unicorn's presence inside of the locker, as he went to sniffing around at a corner nearby. Completely exposing the black puckered-hole up ahead, and the gigantic balls resting just below it. Looking to be almost as big as they looked on towards their curiously behind. "Alright! Listen here you worthless mutt!" Kick Pacer shouted, with his attention being focused upon the dog. Trying to speak in his loud and dominant voice, though it didn't seem to do much to bother the Pokémon. Not even bothering to turn and look back at him, they were too busy sniffing around at the environment surrounding them. Only helping to further infuriate the unicorn, this wasn't going the way he wanted things to go. They weren't even paying attention to him, nor did they show any interest in it! Wanting to put the big ignorant dog back into their Poké Ball, he stopped himself just short with a few deep breaths. Not wanting to possibly ruin this orgy from the very start, he just had to be patient. Company would be arriving in just a bit, and then he can truly show his pet how dominant he could be.

Putting the Poké Ball away, and closing the locker, it had Kick Pacer getting a hold of himself. *'I'll show this dumb dog how to behave... He may not be listening now, but he certainly will when I'm done with him...!'* Speaking to himself in thought, it was the best way to help calm himself for dealing with stubborn individuals. With this canine being no exception, it had the unicorn repositioning himself. Staring directly at the dog's sniffing

head, as he attempted to establish his dominance once again. “In just a few moments, two of my fellow coworkers will be joining us inside of this locker-room. Where they’re going to be my subs to show you that I’m the one in control here. All you’re going to be doing, is watching your master dominate two partners. Got it you pathetic and ignorant mutt?!?” Insulting them to possibly get a reaction out of the canine, it didn’t seem to work. With them too busy sniffing around at their surroundings, it had them pushing their way over towards Kick Pacer. Pushing him out of the way, as they went for sniffing around below the unicorn’s locker. Leaving his head to be uncomfortably close to the canine’s rear end. Already able to pick up on the stench of musk and an earthly aroma that came from the dog’s butt, it tempted him to possibly smack at the lingering behind. Possibly startle the canine, and get them to listen to what he was saying. “Such a worthless mutt... Swear I need to start spanking you just to listen to me. Being incredibly close enough that it was possible to do, the unicorn lifted his mechanical hoof into the air. Only to be stumbling once he felt himself quickly becoming unbalanced. Stopping him dead in his tracks, before he even got to spanking them. “Why you big pain in the ass! I should slam my head against your butt, just for being such a stubborn pest!” About to slam his rear against the canine’s ass, he was stopped just short by the sound of hoof steps up ahead. It looked like his companions were arriving...

Forced into brushing the anger away, Kick Pacer took a few steps away from the arcanine. Taking a small turn to look back to the main entrance to the lockers, it wasn’t long afterwards for his eyes to be catching a hold of his two companions. A female Pegasus that went by the name of Cobalt, she was casually walking past the door. Being mainly a blue coloring for most of her body, she did have hair and tail color matching that of a darker-brown. Letting it gently hang itself over her body as she walked. Having been a willing participant, she was more than eager to be fucked right in front of the canine. As for the other one joining her, it was an earth pony that went by the name of Bits. Carrying a light shade of yellow upon their fur, he had some brown hair on the top of his head and end of his tail. While the female may have looked pleased to be here, the same couldn’t be said for Bits. Though while he certainly did see it as being fun, he wanted to be fucking someone tonight. However, due to the bet being lost, he was only going to be receiving any form of a rough fucking. “Hey Kick Pacer, I can already hear that dog of yours sniffing heavily over there. Did you leave some kind of food off on the floor?” Playing it off as mainly a joke, it didn’t seem to impress the unicorn all that much. Having already been annoyed as it is with the arcanine, the playful remark didn’t help. Looking to have only given them a frown, he pointed his horn over towards one of the lockers. Causing the horn to glow once again, as it surrounded itself around what can

only be assumed as the pony's locker. "No, he's just being a pain in the ass... But forget about him for a moment, did you bring the stuff we needed to dominate your little ass~?"

With the green aura starting to fade away a few seconds later, it was followed shortly by Bits nodding his head. "Yes, of course! I'm holding up to my side of the deal, not going to be backing out of it that quickly..." Turning to face his locker, the earth pony went to rolling through his lock. Putting in the correct combination, before yanking it open. Proceeding to open his locker shortly afterwards, it revealed a bit more than one would normally expect. Containing the typical water, leftover lunch, and a towel to go with, it also contained some more 'not safe for work' items in it. Such as a ball gag, a pitch-black blindfold, and what looked to be a bit of rope to go along with it. Looking to be two pieces, he quickly added onto his statement. "Sadly though, I only had two rope pieces to bring from home. Usually I don't do all my hoofs being stretched out. Hopefully that won't be an issue for you..." Stepping out of the way shortly afterwards, it helped to show off the two items they could have been playing with. Thankfully, it didn't matter much to Kick Pacer. Having exactly what he was hoping for them to bring, it had him eagerly grinning to himself. Delighted to see that at least this part of his plan was getting off to a good start. "Of course! Everything is perfectly fine. You got me what I needed, and that's all I care about. It'll make it easier to fuck you, and then use these restraints to fuck Cobalt here. I'm sure she'll be quite delighted to be tied up and fucked~" Making sure to say it loud and clear for the Pegasus to hear, it wasn't long till a cherry-red blush appeared upon the girl's face. Forcing her into looking the other way, and grumbling something underneath her breath. Too soft and quiet to understand what it was, though it was clear the teasing words had gotten her at least a bit flustered.

Being completely open to the locker, Kick Pacer was using his telepathic abilities once again. Dragging out the blackened-blindfold, he'd swiftly place it upon Bit's head. Catching them off guard with it being magically put on top of his head, it evoked a light struggle out of the pony. Trying to possibly fight back against it, with him shouting out. "Couldn't you have warned me you were going to use magic?! Would have been appreciated it!" Issuing their complaints towards the unicorn, it didn't stop him from still putting the blindfold on. Managing to get it directly over their eyes, the back end of the blindfolds quickly snapped itself against Bits. Temporarily blinding them, until it was time to uncover them again. Or at least that's what he was originally thinking this was going to be done. Regardless of whatever it was, they were answered with a loud and

taunting laugh from the cyborg. Having found their complaints to be miniscule, it didn't help they had a bit of a high-pitched voice when they spoke. "Heh, oh Bits~ It's going to be incredibly easy to dominate you when your voice sounds like a chipmunk at times! But do feel free to squeak and complain, it'll make it feel even better by the time I get to fucking around with you~" Establishing his dominance over the earth pony, he did try to further show it off by bringing a hoof up! Leading to him trying to slam it down upon the pony's ass, it was a quick spank upon the pony's behind. Causing them to clench up in place upon the sudden slap, with a sudden 'Yelp!' being heard from them. A hoof going back to rub around at the spanked behind. Whimpering a slight bit from the aggressive spank. "C-Couldn't you have at least hit me gently back there!?! I-I'm already being submissive for y-you this entire time!"

While he certainly did want to show off and rub it in the arcanine's face, it did lead to him stumbling a bit. Being forced to try and rebalance himself back on all fours, with him eventually crashing against one of the lockers with a loud 'bang!'. Being left in a daze for a moment, before quickly standing back up on his feet! Managing to look back over towards the arcanine, there was a sigh of relief slipping through him. The canine didn't look to be watching over him at the moment. Making it easier for him to do a quick recovery from his fallen state, and huffing at the sheer embarrassment that he just went through! Fortunate enough the other two had seen it, but that was about it. '*Fucking feet... Why can I never get this correctly?*' grumbling to himself, it wasn't long till he was back to standing straight again. Looking at the other two with a death glare, almost threatening to lunge at them if they made one wrong word. Thankfully, they didn't say a word about it. With Cobalt looking the other way, and Bits being blinded at the moment, it was safe to say he was going to be fine. Bringing himself back over towards the pony, it had him letting out a few coughs. Clearing his throat so he can speak clearly once again. "I don't care what you have to say my little bitch~ But if you want to be a noisy little brat, I am more than happy to go ahead and clog that mouth of yours~ I even think we have something to handle dealing with a slut that doesn't know when to shut up~" With his horn starting to glow once again, it wasn't long till he'd be able to catch sight of the ball gag up ahead. Ready to be placed on its owner at any moment. "Heh, perfect~"

Using his telekinesis, it wasn't long afterwards till the ball gag was being lifted from the locker. Floating around within the air, and having it now being pushed towards Bits. Gag being forced directly in their mouth, quickly silencing any complaints and whines that

may come from the pony's lips. Reducing them down into muffled grunts, and inaudible noises that he didn't care about. "There we go! A *GREAT* way to shut up a sub that isn't willing to listen to everything their master says~" Muffled noises could have been heard from the pony. Lightly struggling to try and speak through the ball gag, before eventually submitting to it soon enough. Holding still as the strap was being put at the back of their head, as it did leave most of them to be prepped for what he had in mind. "Already looking fantastic with those restraints on you, slut~ Now to tying your feet up, and I'll be ready to churn you into my next load of spunk~" Turning to grab at the last two bits of rope, he was greeted to Cobalt already grasping a hold of them! Bringing them directly to Kick Pacer, before starting to already tie the hoofs together. Front hooves being pushed towards Bits stomach. Lying mostly flat so that it'll be easier to consume, before starting to do the same with the hind legs. "Aaah, my other submissive bitch is already helping you closer to your fate~ It looks like I'm not the only one who wants to quickly get you reduced into my next load of spunk~" There wasn't much to be said from the Pegasus. Having been teased already with all the submissive words, being talked to directly, only worsened her state. Cheeks burning a crimson-red, while she said nothing to the unicorn's taunting words. Simply tying the hind legs together, trying to make it as easy as possible for what was to come next...

Bound, gagged, and unable to see, Bits was stuck in place. Nothing more than a meal waiting to be engulfed. One that was certainly going to be enjoyed by the cybernetic unicorn. "Now then! Let's get to stuffing this cock food down my shaft~ I can't wait to blow your remains inside of Cobalt. I'm going to make sure you stuff that bitch with all the thick creamy seed you make out of it~" Already telling his intentions loud and clear, the three of them already knew what was going to happen. It was planned from the very beginning, and all of them were completely alright with the outcome. Though wanting to make sure the arcanine heard it as well, Kick Pacer made certain to say it loud and clear. Voice echoing off the nearby lockers, and being able to be heard from anyone within the room. Most certainly with it reaching the canine's ears, it wasn't long till they lifted their head up out of curiosity. Almost as if something the unicorn had said, had caught their attention. Being given the sight of Kick Pacer standing just in front of the tied and gagged pony. Cock fully erect, but he wasn't ready to swallow them just yet. After all, he had to make the submissive partner be eager to slide down the shaft. "But first, let's get this little bitch excited for the fate in store for them~ I know I've got a few ways of breaking whores like this with ease~" Using his magic, it didn't take long for Bits to be forcefully repositioned in front of the unicorn. Head facing away to one of the nearby lockers, while his rear was resting completely out in the open. Puckering lightly clenched, with his small

pair of balls dangling just below it. Looking like it was anticipating the unicorn's cock to be stuffed inside! However, Kick Pacer had something else in mind...

“Since you’ve been whiny and a small pain to deal with, I think it’s only best I get some revenge for it~ A little bit of fun, to make up for the annoyance that came from your actions~” Bringing his hoof up towards the best of his ability, it wasn’t long afterwards till he’d slam his hoof down upon the pucker. Evoking a loud moan from the pony. Ass clenching upon the hoof that was resting on top of it, blocking any change of being able to slip inside. Muffled shouts and whimpers could have been heard from the pony’s sealed lips. Whining from the touch, yet still presenting their rear end as best as they could. Still desiring to be sexually stimulated, it wasn’t long afterwards till Kick listened. Grinding his hoof upon the pucker, he eagerly taunted his partner. “You like that you little cum stain~ You enjoy your predator getting to stimulate your body before churning you into spunk~” Pushing harder against the hole, more muffled moans could have been heard through the gag. The pony’s body, lightly squirming as they tried to grind against the nearby hoof. Only to be drastically failing and be left squirming in place. Member starting to peak its way out of the sheathe, slowly getting erect from the wonderful stimulation. A sight he was looking forward to seeing, with his grip on the rear growing tighter. “That’s it you filthy bitch~ You know you want to be fucked in the ass~ To have your master fuck you hard, before he adds you onto his sack~ You’re such a needy and lustful little prey~” Taunting words ensue, as Kick Pacer continued to rub at the pucker. Pushing harder against it with each passing moment, threatening to slip inside if Bits foolishly opened his pucker. “Can’t be resisting this forever slut~ I know you want this hoof going up your ass~ I know just how much it means to you to have your ass being violated by your answer~ Don’t fight it, give in~ Submit to your master~”

With a few more seconds of Bits trying to deny the pleasure, it wasn’t long till the pucker would finally give way. Coming out as a loud **SLURRELP**, the pucker managed to seal itself around the hoof. Managing to only get that part of his body to be tucked past the ring of flesh, the anal walls were firmly grasping the hoof. Refusing to let it go any further, trying to make it almost impossible to venture deep inside of the pony’s ass. As for the pony himself, was heavily whimpering at the sensation. Squirming and trying to push the hoof back, only to be failing drastically with each move he made. Not to mention the growing erection just below him. Eagerly growing to a mostly-erect state, with his ass being penetrated by the robotic hoof. “You can’t deny how much you enjoy

being used slut~ I know you're a fan of being teased and messed around with~ Oh how it's going to be a pleasure to fuck you into my cock once I get you fully excited down there~" Continuously grinding down upon the anal passageway, Kick Pacer was digging deeper into the tight depths. Squishing and forcing itself as far as it can go, the unicorn was able to hear the barely audible pants coming from the pony. Body huffing loudly as it lightly squirmed against his grasp. Helping to further stimulate by the intestinal lining constantly hitting around upon the hoof. Being used almost like an object to grind on for personal pleasure. "I can already see that member of yours is enjoying this lewd treatment~ Heh, guessing you were never meant to be on the giving end of this~ Well don't worry, I'll be making sure you're giving. Once you're been broken down into my next load, you're going to be giving Cobalt a full womb once we're done here~"

Eventually seeing the member finally reaching a fully-erect state, it wasn't long afterwards till Kick Pacer would release his hoof from the rear. Pulling it out of the puckered hole, and having it rest on the floor. Lightly covered in anal fluids, though it didn't matter much to him. "Heh, there we go~ Now that we got you excited for a rough pounding, what better way, than to refuse it to you? Keep that excitement, because you're about to be broken down into my load next~" Leaving the pony alone, it had them squirming around in a pained lust! Sexually frustrated from being denied, with them trying to possibly push against the nearby tiled walls for support. All completely useless, with the throbbing member continuing to stay at its fully erect. Hoping to possibly get something to satisfy its sexual lust, it'll be getting something soon enough. With Kick going to use their telekinesis once again, it wasn't long afterwards for Bits' head to be lifted into the air. Dangling about a foot or so off of the ground, with it now being repositioned to face the unicorn's body. Bringing them just below his chest, where a member was resting in front of them. The cyborg's member, being out and fully erect. Pre oozing from the tip of the member, already eager to possibly take in the pony. Though they were unable to see the member, but that didn't stop the smell of musk from invading their nostrils. The smell of musk and sex mixing together, with the leaking pre helping to only intensify the lingering odor. It was only going to grow worse once they were tucked away within the equine shaft. "Can you smell that, my horny slut~? All that wonderful seed already oozing out of my tip? It's lubricating my member~ Prepping you for your trip inside~" Carefully taking a few steps towards the pony, it wasn't long till the cock tip, was resting on top of Bits' snout. Pre oozing itself onto the pony's fur. Matting it down with his sticky juices. "But I think it's lubricated well enough. Enjoy yourself when you're in there~"

With one forceful thrust, the urethra would open up! Stretching itself as far as it possibly could, as it went to engulfing Bits' head. Letting out a loud and audible **SLURRELCH**, the pony's head was quickly engulfed into the cock tip. Creating a noticeable bulge outside, with the walls tightly grasping hold of his face. Clinging and stroking the lubricated fleshy walls against their face. Helping to lubricate them on their way deeper into the throbbing member. "Oh yes~! That's it you slutty whore! Get yourself in there as much as you can! I want to feel you squirming around inside of my sack~!" Kick Pacer's voice could have been heard from up above. Hitting a high note as his cock was being penetrated. Huffing just to keep himself thinking straight, he kept his magical energy on the pony's head. Slowly dragging them deeper into the slimy confines, all whilst he went to bucking into their body. Helping to get the rest of their head inside, it wasn't long afterwards for the urethra to be slipping around at their neck. Already making wonderful progress on their body already, there was still plenty more to go through. "This may be only your head, but I will get the rest of your pathetic body tucked away in my sack! By then I'll have you being sloshed and broken down into a giant pony-sized load~ I bet you're anticipating this, aren't you~? Just getting to enjoy being someone that far exceeds you in every possible wave~? You should be delighted! Some would even call you lucky for being able to be added to my wonderful figure~" Constantly taunting and playing around with his soon to be shaft snack, he forgot for a second that the arcanine was close by. The one Pokémon that the unicorn had been trying to show control over, and he entirely forgot about them. Though the canine certainly did not forget about him...~

Originally, the arcanine didn't really care about what was happening in front of him. Having originally been too busy looking around the locker-room, it all changed once he recognized a familiar stench. Musk. Coming that from his owner's shaft, it was also accompanied by the earthly aroma that came from Bits too. Whether it be from their own throbbing member, or perhaps even their shaft, it didn't matter to the dog. Being able to pick up on the sense of a needy male, the arcanine thought of himself as being perfect for the job! Walking up to the two, he'd able to witness the pony now being about chest-deep within the member. With more of them slowly starting to be dragged inside, it did leave the rear to be completely exposed. Pucker being clenched, looking like it was anticipating something to fill it. "Oh~? Did this big dumb dog finally decide to see his master dominate someone~? I bet you like what you see~ Seeing the alpha dom here, having my way with this submissive bitch~" Kick Pacer could have been heard, trying his best to establish dominance via stuffing Bits inside of their cock. However, the unicorn's words didn't register to the canine. Having been too busy focusing on the

needy musk, it had his instinct starting to kick in. One that was heavily dominant in nature, far surpassing this pathetic excuse the unicorn was trying to do. With a hole in sight, it wasn't long till the canine's member worked its way out of the sheathe. Lewdly dangling in the air, as it quickly grew to a fully-erect state. Lightly throbbing in anticipation for the hole it was about to fuck, it wasn't long afterwards till he was positioning himself directly towards the back entrance. Evoking a few heavy spams from the pony, along with the unicorn screaming out at the top of their lungs. "W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING! LEAVE MY SLUT ALONE!" Catching sight of the arcanine's member, it looked like things were about to take an unexpected turn they certainly had not expected...

Even with yelling at him not to fuck the pony, it certainly didn't stop him! With one quick and forceful thrust, the cock was slammed into the awaiting anal passageway! Spreading the pucker open, as the shaft eagerly worked itself through the hot insides of the pony's ass. Due to the size difference between the two being about two feet, the rear was incredibly tight! Lining clenching down onto the invading member, rubbing against it as they tried in vain to push out the intruder. Remaining firmly locked in place, it certainly looked like the member wasn't going to be leaving. Thus, Bits' body squirmed and spasmed as they senselessly bucked into the open air. Their own shaft oozing with some pre, while their body was still being consumed by the unicorn's throbbing member. Managing to get in up to their chest and bits of the pony's stomach, the front hooves were tucked away past the tip. Creating noticeable outlines upon the slimy rod, but that didn't matter much to the canine. Too eager to fuck the needy male, the tight clenching only encouraged the dog to treat their body like a flashlight. Repositioning his front paws upon the pony's hips, he pulled out to go for another forceful buck of the hips. Only managing to get about half of his member inside originally, he wanted more of it to be tucked inside. To completely block off the rear from possibly oozing any of his milk. "G-GET OFF OF HIM! W-WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING! H-HE'S NOT YOUR BITCH! HE'S M-MINE!" Kick's voice could have been heard screeching at the top of their lungs. Pissed off, and frustrated with the arcanine, they tried to possibly shout at the dog to put an end to their actions, but it didn't change anything. With a mischievous grin being plastered across the canine's face, they'd go in for yet another thrust! Ready to plunge more of their girthy member into the pony's rear end.

Another thrust would have easily sunk past the pony's rear! Forcefully digging the member about three fourths of the way inside! Knot remaining just outside of the rear end. Throbbing in anticipation as it rested just in front of the sheathe. Ready to possibly pound it into the pony's ass, if they had the chance. With another thrust having sunk the member further into the tight depths, it also would have led to Bits sinking further into the lustful cock. Sinking deeper into Kick's throbbing member, he was about stomach-deep within the member. Walls tightly clinging onto his body, with the rushing pre helping to lubricate him further into the awaiting depths. Though with the shaft not being all that long, it wasn't much of a surprise to find his head and neck being forced into the sack. Forcing them into bulging and manipulated within the sack. Submerged underneath a sea of spunk, only to be resurfacing a few moments later. Desperately breathing through his mouth, as he was feeling hot and flustered. Unable to think correctly, with him continuously squirming from the wonderful stimulation. Between being engulfed within the cock, and his ass being fast, the sensation was all too pleasurable for him. Closing in on a blissful peak, he was drawn closer to it with each passing buck of the canine shaft. Digging and slamming itself against his intestinal lining. Trying their sheer best to possibly stop the canine's constant assault upon his bowels, the intestinal lining constantly embraced the throbbing member. Clinging onto it as tightly as it could to possibly stop the harsh treatment, but deep-down Bits was absolutely loving it! It was far superior than what he was originally feeling when being eaten by Kick Pacer's cock. At least using the sack to somewhat of the pony's advantage, Bits breathed in the musky aroma. Getting high off of the smell of sex, and breathing heavily with each breath he took. Knowing that a few more thrusts would finally do him in, and unleash a miniscule load compared to the one that'll be filling his ass...

With the constant thrusting only growing stronger with each moment, it did leave Kick Pacer to be continuously working upon engulfing the pony. Managing to get up to a little bit behind the hips, he was able to get most of their body into the shaft. However, he was stopped short from continuing on. All thanks to the arcanine that was too busy having their own pleasuring experience with the pony. Fucking and filling the cock snack's rear with slimy pre, the large bulge was stopping him from continuing on. Forced to deal with the arcanine, Kick Pacer attempted to use his telekinesis ability. Having been able to move Bits' head, this certainly should have been fine by itself! Focusing on it as best as he could, it was already hard to focus his energy. Only able to focus enough power to possibly lift one of the paws, it was the forepaw. Letting it be held out in the open, before it was quickly put back down onto the pony's ass. His power not seemingly having an effect on the arcanine, or perhaps they were too strong. Whatever it was, he angrily cried

out to the dog. “YOU FOUL MUTT! GET THE FUCK OFF OF THEM ALREADY! GO FUCK SOMEONE ELSE!” Screeching at the top of his lungs, it didn’t help in the slightest. Nor did the arcanine care all that much about what he had to say. Instead, the dog went to defying them once again! Thrusting into the pony’s rear end, it wasn’t long afterwards till the muscular knot was crammed past the pucker! Evoking a heavy amount of movement from the pony, before they’d eventually climax! Leading to rope after rope of thick spunk being forced onto the tiled floor below. Some of it managing to hit at his flesh, but he wasn’t too worried about it. With one pony having reached their climax, there was also the other two that haven’t reached their peak. With Kick Pacer still managing to hold it in, the same couldn’t be said for the canine. Buck after forceful buck of their hips, it looked like they were going to climax at any moment!

Managing to get in a few more thrusts, it wasn’t long afterwards till the arcanine hit their peak. Giving in a few more bucks of the hips, he’d let out a loud howl as he climaxed! Piercing the locker-room with their loud cry, whilst blowing their load directly into Bits’ rear. Forcefully exploding out of the cock tip, as it smeared and coated the internal walls a thick spunky-white. Leaving not a trace to see, whilst the load worked its way into the intestines. Bounding to be filling the stomach within a few moments, it wasn’t long the pony had anything he can say about it! Managing to elicit one last muffled moan, he’d go mostly limp for the time being. Unable to possibly deal with his ass being stuffed to the brim with canine spunk, he more than happily accepted the fate. Feeling rope after rope of spunk to be constantly flowing into his body. Making a mess of his behind, but that wasn’t his issue. Too busy basking in the afterglow, what more was there to complain about? “YOU FUCKING BIG PAIN IN THE ASS! I TOLD YOU NOT TO FUCK MY SLUT!” Kick Pacer was yelling once again as loudly as he could. His voice bouncing off of the surrounding walls, as he was beyond frustrated with the canine. Watching now as his submissive partner was taken away from him, it didn’t matter what he did to Bits now. They were thoroughly fucked by the canine’s own shaft, and then some. A sensation that he certainly couldn’t give. Especially since he was trying to eat them alive at the moment! Angrily shouting out at the canine, it didn’t stop them from continuing on with their blissful load. Mainly just relaxing and letting the last bits of their load come out, the presence alone was enough to piss Kick off. Just the sheer comparison between both of their shafts, it was far clear the unicorn would ever get to be dominant over the big fire dog...

The moment of pure bliss would last for what felt like hours on end, when in reality it was a few minutes. With the load dying a few moments before, it was only a waiting game till the knot did deflate. Allowing the dog to pull away from the rear, before starting to walk off towards the rest of the lockers. Returning back to curiously sniffing for something to snack on, or perhaps just trying to know their surroundings better. Whatever it was, it left Kick Pacer alone for a moment. A moment that he needed to relax and cool off, especially after such a heinous act unfolded in front of him. “Fucking bitch was taken right before me! Stupid dog... I swear I’ll get you to listen to me somehow...!” Scowling for their awful deeds, the unicorn was feeling his reputation was in danger of being more submissive than dom. Already having a horrific start to this, and now having his prey being stuffed, it certainly had him being displeased by how everything was going. Thankfully he still had the rest of Bits to deal with, and they were certainly going to be turning his load soon enough. “No matter... I’ll be showing you who’s the boss when I fuck this other slut. I’m not letting you win that easily~” Treating it as some sort of challenge, it led to him purposefully bucking his hips into the open air. Going to engulf at the remaining bits of the pony, they were easily slipping inside. With the rear being drenched in a mixture of pre and the arcanine’s spunk, it was easily slipping inside of the shaft. With their legs to shortly follow afterwards, nothing remained of the horse from outside. Nothing more than a giant bulge that was being transitioned into the unicorn’s sack. Causing them to sway and slosh around, as it accepted its latest meal. Giving the last few moments of bliss, before it was time to start churning away the pony lingering inside of his sack...

Taking only a few moments, it wouldn’t have been long till Bits was forced into the awaiting sack. Letting his entire body finally join him inside of the sack, he was forced into carefully moving himself around. Being able to somewhat get into a curled-position, it had their head just above the pool of spunk. Still being able to breathe just fine through the nose, as he started to relax inside of the sack. Exhausted from having his ass being pounded, it wasn’t exactly part of the plan. Yet he couldn’t complain about it, because it was certainly quite wonderful to get harshly fucked in the ass. But now a new fate was upon him. One that called for him to fulfil his role of being a unicorn’s next load, it was a peaceful fate. He’ll be fine after they’ve had their fun, but he was certainly looking forward to being the unicorn’s load. Breathing in the heavy aroma of masculine musk lingering inside of the sack, he could smell the heavy amount of spunk being produced. Whether it was to digest away at his body, or possibly reach a climax, it was hard to tell why exactly there was a large load. Though it wasn’t taking long for the digestion process to already kick in. With the spunk nearby starting to slosh and audible gurgle from all

around, Bits could feel the seed sinking into his fur. Helping to start softening his body, and entering a gooey-like state. Where he was mostly-solid, but slowly dripping off himself to become a part of the load. Unable to see due to the blindfolds and restraints, it did have him occasionally wiggling around within the sack. Trying to help further the digestion along, and thinking that this has been a great after work orgy! At least it has for him. With mostly everything going positively well for him, he just didn't think of Kick Pacer doing anything stupid. Which certainly seemed like a major flaw, considering how frustrated they were at the moment. All it would take is that one frustration, for things to start spiraling downhill into something else...

As for outside, Kick Pacer was huffing and groaning on to himself. Finding a nearby bench to rest his butt upon, he stroked around at his shaft with his front hooves. Huffing and panting from the wonderful sensation, as he could feel his body working its hardest to break away at its latest meal. To reduce them into nothing more than his next big slimy load! "Finally... Now to break you into spunk, and shoot you into Cobalt... At least will I establish my dominance over that mutt..." Loudly grumbling his motives, the Pegasus was still relatively close by when she heard all of this. Having been blushing from the sight of Bits being absolutely dominated by the arcanine, it had gotten her wet from the arousal. However, hiding it behind one of the lockers, she go to stroking around at the bulging sack. Rubbing her hands up and down upon the sensitive regions. Listening on as the sack swayed and moaned on with the meal being slowly softened away. "Heh... do you really think that f-fucking me will help you establish dominance with your a-arcanine?" Making sure to ask in a curious and interested voice, she didn't want to blow her true intentions on the scene. Having mainly come here just for the fact there's an arcanine, she had other motives to go with the big dog. One that lead to the canine enjoying a good meal by the end of it. Though her questioning did strike something within Kick Pacer. A bit of annoyance towards her questioning his motives, yet there was a bit of curiosity mixed along with it. Being all too curious on what it could be, he couldn't resist asking. "Yes, that's the plan. We talked about this for the past few days on how this would go. I turn Bits into my next load, and fuck him into you. When the arcanine sees that, he'll learn to respect me as the dominant one after such a display of power!" Though it was followed by an angry groaned that managed to slip past the cyborg's lips. That of annoyance and frustration when it came to dealing with the arcanine. "If only he wasn't such a pain in the ass about it...!"

Letting out his anger into the mostly empty locker-room, it didn't have the arcanine bothering to look back. Too curious sniffing the other lockers to listen, it did have things going in Cobalt's favor. Allowing for things to be going her way, she decided to add her own input into it. Making sure to continuously stroke and lightly knead into the stuffed sack, she'd look up to Kick Pacer as she talked to him. "Well... If you're trying to establish dominance to the arcanine... Why not trying to fuck them yourself...? What better way to establish being the one in control, if you're fucking them in the ass?" Speaking in a loud yet still submissive voice, she planted the idea into the unicorn's head. Helping to give them something to possibly think of, yet it did have some drawbacks to it. With one of them being Bits, he wasn't happy to hear the news! Especially not with him being churned away into Kick's baby batter, he didn't want to be shot into some dog's ass! He wanted to be blown into Cobalt, just like the plan was originally intended! Due to the ball gag still lingering inside of his mouth, it did lead to the pony constantly shouting out muffled words after muffled words. Blocked mostly by the ball gag, while the sack walls certainly helped to silence most of his whining. Though it didn't stop his hoofs from desperately trying to move around inside of the sloshing orbs. Hoping to possibly stop the idea from coming true, it led to the pool of spunk constantly sloshing and coating him in layers of thick spunk. Helping to further along the digestion process, but having it still being slow for the most part. Still mostly solid enough to push and distend the sack. All in an attempt to possibly stop the cyborg from using his remains to fill a dog's ass.

Try as much as Bits did, it didn't seem to do much in the grand scheme of things. With his constant movement, only leading to Cobalt purposefully pushing down upon the sack. Trying to stop any movement that came from the balls, and let Kick be thinking about what he should possibly do with the canine. Having been taking the Pegasus' suggestion into account, it did seem like a perfect idea! Sure, she wouldn't be getting fucked in the cunt, but it did mean that he could dominate his dog once and for all! "I see... And what do you think I should fuck this soon to be cum stain into~? That mutt's ass? Think that'll be the best place to possibly dominate him~?" Voice mixed in with a loud squeal, as he was mainly excited to possibly get a chance to truly show his power. Become the trainer in power between the two of them, and finally get some respect from the dog! If it meant having to fuck the mutt's musky ass, then so be it! "W-Well... I don't see why not..." Turning to look over towards the arcanine, they looked to be lying down upon the tiled-flooring. Resting neatly on their somewhat-chubby stomach, while letting their rear and balls be aimed over towards the two of them. Almost as if tempting them to kiss his ass, it did give a good sight to the pucker up ahead. "I mean, he did fuck B-Bits in the ass, so

why not due to the same thing to him~? Make him your b-bitch, just like he did to your cock snack~” In truth, Cobalt had absolutely no faith in Kick Pacer. There was heavy doubt that he would be able to dominate the arcanine, let alone would they be able to even accomplish their goal. By all means the canine was the top dog through it all. The one that was going to easily abuse and dominate whoever they desire. It was no use to possibly stop the fire-type, but it certainly was arousing to see him having his fun...

With such devious intentions being filled to his head, it wasn't long till Kick Pacer's mind would have been made up on what he should do! Getting up from the bench, it wasn't long till the sack moaned and churned around with its occupant. Still mostly filling the sack, even though that won't be lasting for much longer. “You're right you blue slut. The best way of showing I'm more dominate, is to dominate the mutt myself!” Proclaiming his vision on what to possibly do, it had a devious grin already appearing upon his face. Cruel intentions to finally be the top dog, it had his attention being aimed directly towards the pucker. Staring at the pair of balls that recently emptied themselves into his shaft's meal. It seemed only fair that he got back for nutting in a meal that was supposed to be all his. “You will remember this day Cobalt, as the day I finally tamed this useless fire dog under my control! And I won't stop, until I've blown my load into his ass~” Proclaiming his vision to the group, it had a variety of mixed reactions between the three. With the arcanine not seemingly giving a shit, they were too busy biting down on what looked to be a mostly-empty water bottle that was left on the floor. Peacefully munching and chewing on it like a toy, while staying firmly placed on the tiled-floor. The same couldn't be said for Bits, as he continued to squirm and struggle within the depths of the sack. Being forced to be residing within the conjoined orbs. Giving any movement that they could, though the restraints were slowly starting to come slipping off of his hoofs. Granting mobility once they would eventually fall off, it had him focusing on trying to blindly wiggle the restraints off of him. Hoping to get them off in time, but it certainly didn't look like it would be happening. And as for Cobalt, she was more than happily smiling at the idea! Internally grinning, as everything was going according to her plan. She spoke in a bright and cheerful tone. “Yes of course~! Please do put on a wonderful show, I c-can't wait to see you finally dominating your pet a-arcanine~”

Being all too eager and filled with excitement to what he was about to do, Kick Pacer foolishly went along with his pride. Listening to foolish determination, as he walked over towards the resting canine. Looking over at them with lustful eyes. Taking note that they

were chewing on the bottle, and not paying attention to him in the slightest. “Keep chewing away at that bottle, I’ll be getting your attention in due time mutt~” Eagerly chuckling to himself, it would have taken a moment to carefully spread himself around their rear end. Front hooves be left to rest just a few feet in front of the dog’s hips, while his hind rested close to the rear end. Excitement and lust fueling his mind, with him being bare to witness the pucker and sack right in front of him. They were impressive to say the least, and he hated to admit that. With them being incredibly round and plump, they had easily put his own sack to shame just staring at the far superior one. However, he couldn’t let this get the best of him! Shaking himself around in an attempt to break his mind from submitting, it did lead to his sack swaying and constantly being pushed around with Bits still tucked away inside. Having barely been decently digested at this point, he was in a semi-solid state. Adding onto the pool of spunk, it didn’t stop his constant struggle against the sack. Desperately trying to screech out ‘*DON’T PUT ME IN THAT DOG’S ASS!*’, but it was easily muffled out from the ball gag. Something he would come to regret bringing, now that he was going to be going up a dog’s ass. Still, it had him wiggling and struggling within the unicorn’s shaft. Hoping to get the restraints off of him, before he was transferred somewhere not so pleasant!

Certainly given enough time to possibly attempt this, it had Kick Pacer struggling against his own masculinity. Unable to cope with the fact someone was superior than he was, his mind was refusing to believe it! There was just no way that someone could be better than him. Especially not some dumb and ignorant canine he found in some overgrown bushes! “I will not let you be the dominant one here. I swear you will listen to me, even if it means I have to fuck your ass hundreds of times just for you to obey!” With him mainly saying it as prep talk for himself, it wasn’t long afterwards till he went to pushing his equine shaft towards the awaiting pucker. Still being in a fully-erect state after having recently stuffed a pony down there, it was ready for action! The same could have been said for the puckered hole, with it radiating heat from its center. An ungodly heat, that had him already sweating just being near the fire-type! To think it was coming from the depths of the bowels. The same hole he was going to be fucking in just a moment. Though he didn’t try to put his mind on it too much. Keeping to being focused on dominating this bitch, he pushed the cock tip against the awaiting pucker. Having it be forcefully clenched tightly upon being poked; it had the cyborg making fun of the canine’s reaction. “What’s this~? Is this dog too afraid of possibly getting fucked in the ass~? I can’t blame you for being scared. You should consider yourself lucky that I’m going to be shoving my cock up your ass. There are very few ponies that can have the pleasure of saying they’ve experienced my cock in their ass~” Which wasn’t true, there

were plenty of folks that had his shaft before. Regardless of the blatant lie, it was answered in the arcanine letting out a warning growl from their lips. Offering the only warning they had for doing this, before going back to chewing away at the bottled water. While the growl certainly sounded threatening, it wasn't going to stop the unicorn from his plans. "You stupid bitch... Now you've just got me more than eager to fuck you in the ass now~!" Before taking the first thrust into the rear. Being forced to handle a situation neither him or Bits could have possibly anticipated...

With one thrust towards the arcanine, it wasn't long afterwards till the member was quickly engulfed into the puckered hole. Having it opening itself for just a few moments, only to be accepting the shaft shortly afterwards. Brought into the depths of the canine's bowels, Kick Pacer would quickly find the walls to be tightly clinging onto his shaft. Giving very little room to move around, with the walls firmly clenching down upon the member. Squishing and already trying to get him to climax, it was doing a terrific job at that! Already having him growing close to a blissful peak, he did try to fight it off at first. Taking in a few deep breaths, before slowly starting to pull his member back out of the pucker. Or at the very least, tried to. With the walls keeping a solid grasp upon the throbbing cock, it did prove to be difficult to possibly pull out completely from the rear end. Not that it mattered, he was still going to be climaxing inside of it in due time. "Tight ass... I bet you've had nobody fucking you in the ass, haven't you~? Always been the top dog for so long, it's about time someone puts you in your place~" Before abruptly giving another thrust into the canine's bowels. Forcefully digging the shaft against the tightening walls, as Kick tried his best to hit at the canine's prostate. Though from the looks of it, he was far from hitting it. Only feeling the copious amount of flesh surrounding nearby, there wasn't anything that felt precisely like a prostate. Not being able to possibly get the canine off that easily, it meant he had to go digging inside of the canine's ass. "Fine, if you want to be that way, I certainly will still find a way to pound your ass!" Too determined to give up, he was going to be dominating this arcanine. Even if it meant having to forcefully digging into that tight ass of theirs!

The same determination, could have also been applied for Bits. Though he certainly didn't want to be stuffed inside of dog's ass. Struggling to possibly escape from such a dreadful fate, it wasn't working out all too well with him. With the sack only growing tighter, it had his body being submerged within the pool of spunk. Being up to his chest within the spunk. Still softening inside of the sack, it was drastically reduced in speed.

Having creating a decent amount of spunk, the worst so far of it all, was his hair starting to fall off as clumps of seed. The rest seemed to have been still in the process of softening. Restraints still managing to stay on top of him. Even with his constant moving, they weren't moving from their spot. Leaving him to be gagged and unable to do much, he would be shouting internally to himself. *'Damn it Kick Pacer! Stop fucking that dog! This wasn't how things were supposed to go! I don't want to end up in that canine's butt!'* Knowing that he certainly wasn't going to be able to say that out loud thanks to the gag, it didn't stop him from trying in vain to put an end to the chaos. Try as he might, it was a losing battle. One that was having the balls continuously to slosh and churn heavily around him. Balls tightening and preparing for a climax, as it felt like they were just at the peak. Having only started to actually fuck the canine, and the unicorn was already close to climaxing. A dreadful thought he didn't want to think about that too heavily. Constantly headbutting himself against the nearby walls, he was able to hear some loud moans coming from outside. Not being that of the canine himself, but that of Kick. Having been most likely dominated by the arcanine, it looked like the rear was already too much to handle. *'Pull out! Please for the love of god, PULL OUT!'* Screeching internally one last time, Bits tried his best to get the unicorn to pull out. From constantly headbutting and squirming, to even nipping at the nearby walls. However, it was pointless. He wasn't able to possibly stop the inevitable from happening...

With what sounded like a few loud and pitiful whines that came from Kick Pacer, it wasn't long till Bits was able to feel them climaxing. Sack clenching down upon his body for one last time, before it finally came rushing through the shaft. Taking him along with it, the partially melted pony was being forced through the member. Traveling back up through the same member that had eagerly consumed him, it would have been incredibly easy to be slipping through the hot passageway. Already being in a melty-like state, he slipped through the member with ease! Only to be ending up in a place that was far tighter than the sack. Being that of the canine's intestinal track, it reeked heavily of musk and ass. Followed shortly afterwards by another earthly aroma, but he wasn't able to tell because of the smell of sex. However, he certainly could have felt it. Clumps of lingering remains of the canine's previous meal. Surrounding Bits everywhere he moved, it was originally disguised at first by the layers of spunk glazing the top. Helping to mistake them as just the fleshy walls at first, only to have the cover be blown once enough pressure was put upon the piles of crap. Sinking past the cream, and having his hoof be smeared in the disgustingly hot manure that came from the canine's rear end. *'Kick Pacer!'* Bits screamed to himself. Pissed off the unicorn fucked him inside of a dog, he'd try yet again to possibly push his restraints off of himself. Grinding down and having the

restraints be digging into his crotch, it wouldn't have been long till something unexpected would happen. Being that of the pony's cock, it had ended up being cut off from the rest of his body. Already having been mostly gooey right in front of him, it would have begun to quickly change in appearance right in front of him. Going from being a goopy-looking cock, was quickly transforming into a lump of shit right in front of him. While he certainly couldn't see the transformation due to the blindfold, he certainly could feel his body starting to transform into the filthy manure...

With the transfer being complete, it had Kick Pacer's cock to be mostly emptied from the anal fucking, he didn't even feel like he dominated the arcanine. If anything, he had been dominated once again! With the canine's bowels having held a vice grip upon his cock, they had basically milked him of his climax. Taking only a few mere thrusts to push him in, he felt ashamed that he blew his load incredibly quickly inside of his pet. Making him look more pathetic as a dominant partner. "F-Fucking hell..." Was all that he managed to mumble out, before having to wait for the arcanine's intestinal walls to release him. Helping to diminish what little dominance he was able to even claim by doing this, he was stuck there for a few moments. Feeling the walls give a few more squeezes upon his shaft. Making sure there was nothing left to give, before finally allowing him to pull out. "T-This wasn't how I planned this to go..." Grumbling once again to himself, the unicorn went to looking back over towards the Pegasus close by. Coming to find that she was watching on from close by, yet she was playing with herself. Hoof grinding against her cunt, while soft huffing was barely audibly being pushed past their panting lips. "Heh, you enjoyed watching me dominate that mutt, didn't you? I can't blame you for finding this to be pure dominating~" Taking her sign of arousal as a sign of him being a good dominant performance, he completely overlooked the possibility of it being the exact opposite. Actually getting off to the arcanine dominating him, but that seemed crazy by itself! Reality is crazier than fiction though, and her devious plans were continuing to follow through though. With the arcanine having their ass be fucked, it was clear they weren't the biggest fan of it. After toying with the unicorn, it wasn't long till they were getting up from the tiled floor. Leaving their chewed bottle on the floor, with them now focusing on the unicorn down below. Far from happy from their ass being fucked, it looked like it was time for some revenge against the cyborg...

It would have taken a looming shadow, for Kick Pacer to get out of his cocky state. Having been questioning what was overshadowing him, he'd tilt his head up to face the

arcanine. Seemingly staring directly at the beast, he tried to at least act like the dominant one in the locker. “What do you want, bitch? Was fucking you in the ass, not enough for your needy butt~? Because I can go for another in a few minutes~” Playing it off as the canine being needy, he was quickly proven dead wrong by the dog slamming their front paw upon his back! The pressure being too much for the unicorn to handle, with his legs giving way. Crashing down onto the ground below, it had him lying upon his stomach. Forced to be lying in such a position, with the arcanine refusing to move his paw off of the pony’s back. “H-Hey what do you think you’re doing! Get off of me you mangy mutt! I dominated you, you should be listening to me!” Shouting out to try and possibly get the dog off of him, it didn’t work out in the slightest. If anything, it was only making the arcanine more annoyed than before! Letting out an annoyed growl, it wasn’t long till Kick could notice the dog’s change in positioning. Front paws going over to his side, while their hind legs were resting close to his butt. Followed shortly afterwards was the hot and slimy flesh that was the canine’s cock. Looking to have out in a mostly-erect state, it was pointing itself directly towards the unicorn’s rear end. Tip oozing with pre, as it came crashing down upon his tight pucker. It wasn’t much of a surprise that his butt was incredibly tight, especially with not taking anything up his ass before. However, it looked like this was going to be the first for having something being jammed into his ass. “N-NO WAIT! PLEASE DON’T FUCK ME! T-THIS ISN’T HOW IT’S MEANT TO BE!” Whined the unicorn, as he tried one last time to get the canine to change their mind. However, it was far too late. With their mind too focused on getting revenge, it was time to show who the real dom was in the locker-room.

Cramming the cock inside with one thrust, Kick’s rear would be forcefully penetrated by the large and fleshy canine cock. Taking in as much of the shaft as they could, even though it wasn’t like they had much of a choice. Managing to get half of it inside with one forceful push, it was accompanied by the loud and blissful cries coming from Kick. Tensing heavily from the wonderful sensation of his ass being penetrated, it wasn’t long till his member was quickly growing in excitement. Shamefully enjoying this wonderful sensation, as the canine’s cock dug itself into the fleshy walls. Digging against the lining, and sending waves of sheer ecstasy to come crashing through Kick’s mind. Destroying any train of thought he possibly had, and degrading him down to low whimpers. Unable to possibly fight back against the arcanine, it was only made worse once the dog started to lower themselves on top of him. Encasing the unicorn in an intense heat, that was coming from the canine. Being a mixture of their natural body heat, sweat, and now musk, the horny dog’s heat was overtaking Kick. Leading to him already becoming a hot sweaty mess, and it was only the start of the canine’s lewd intentions! With their cock

still being lodged firmly inside of his rear, he was able to feel the shaft being dug deeper past his stretched pucker. Winching out in pain, before bellowing out another moan with more of the cock invading his behind. Spared from the knot being forced into his ass just yet, he could already foresee it coming into his rear end. Going to lightly pull back out of the anal passageway, the arcanine was going in for another thrust upon the unicorn's bowels. Making it debatable if he could withstand the rough anal fucking, or break upon the wonderful stimulation. Whatever it was, the mutt went for another buck into the awaiting unicorn! Ready to show their master how foolishly wrong he was thinking he had any sort of control over him~

With the canine going to roughly fucking around at the unicorn, it did leave Bits to be currently tucked away within the rear end. Having only been partially digested thanks to residing inside of Kick's sack, it now had him being transformed into the canine's crap. Surrounding in the disgusting shit, the stench of manure was probably at its highest. Reeking heavily of what smelled like rotting meats and hot burning garbage, the odor was enough to cringe from how horrific it was. To top it off, was the familiar stench of musk and sex. With the spunk being somewhat noticeable, while the lingering odor of canine ass helped to overpower the weakened scent. As for being inside of the rear itself, it almost felt like a furnace to Bits. The nearby walls and crap, were hot to the touch. Feeling as if he was in a sauna, the bowels were clenching down upon his body. Forcefully squishing and grinding the nearby crap and anal fluids upon his body. Further advancing the transformation process, it was accompanied by the loud moans of Kick Pacer from outside. Seemingly moaning out like a little bitch, as their ass was being furiously dominated by the fire dog. Thrusting with each passing clench of the intestines, it forced Bits to be squished along with the intestinal lining. Molding his body the way they best see fit, he did try to fight back against it. Pushing what little movement of his hoofs that he had, they were being grinded against the nearby shit-covered walls. Hoping to possibly put some pressure to stop the constant squeezing, but it proved to be futile. If anything, it even backfired on the earth pony! Thanks to being already being in such a liquid state, it led to the walls firmly grinding down against the hooves. Managing to dislocate them from the rest of his slimy body, before it was quickly turning into another chunk of dog manure. With another clench being pushed directly against his body, the leftover clump of his body, would be grinded into the pony's quickly transforming body. Letting them feel the thick and mostly-solid clumps of crap they were becoming. A fate they were heavily disliking, and attempting to break free from! However, with it becoming harder to move around his body, and feeling more of his body starting to be

transformed into the dog's next bowel movement, it looked like this was the end of Bit's part in the orgy~

As for outside, Kick Pacer was being fucked silly by the arcanine. While he certainly thought he had done a good job fucking the dog, it was quickly wiped away by the time it was the canine's turn to fuck his behind. Not going slow and forceful like he had originally, the canine was going harshly upon his rear. Going for short and rapid thrusts, they were still incredibly forceful upon his body. Digging and slamming more of the member into the tight depths. Constantly grinding against the hot and fleshy interior, and drawing closer to their own climax. Pre heavily oozing from the tip, helping to at least somewhat lubricate the nearby walls. Making it somewhat less painful, it didn't stop Kick's mind from racing a mile a minute. Being overwhelmed by the waves of ecstasy that was going through his mind, it had him in a constant state of moaning. Crying out like the submissive slut that he was, whilst his own cock was throbbing. Barely leaking any cum to begin with, it didn't take long for him to have reached a climax. Blowing out what looked to be only two shots of spunk, that was all that lingered inside of his sack. Making a mess of his stomach, while his upper half was being covered in the canine's fur. Forced to feel the heat radiating off of their body, it was incredibly intoxicating. Matching well with the ungodly amount of musk that came from the throbbing cock stuffed inside of him. Yet, he hadn't taken the full member inside just yet. Still managing to have the knot still remaining outside of his behind, it was constantly slapping itself against his behind. Smacking him with each wet slap against his behind. Fur coming into contact with the wet muscle, with the pucker remaining firmly sealed around majority of the member. Refusing to let the knot in, though its defenses were weakening against the knot. It was only a matter of time till it would work itself past his ring of flesh, and claim his ass like the slutty unicorn that he was...

With a few more thrusts, the knot would finally slam itself into Kick's rear end! Managing to push itself past the ring of flesh, it evoked a blissful cry from the unicorn. Managing to climax from their ass being penetrated by the muscular member, barely shooting out any lingering spunk still inside. Yet it still had the arcanine continuously bucking his hips into the clenching ass. Using the tightness to help push him over the edge, it led to the fire-type to be lying himself directly on top of the cybernetic pony. Wrapping whatever parts of his body that he could around them, before breaking into a series of short rapid thrusts against the intestinal lining. Panting from the sheer bliss, with

the member being constantly inched towards that wonderful end. Until, it would have finally reached the canine's mind. The sweet release of bliss, finally coming to crash down on top of his body. Letting out a loud and fierce howl like once before, the arcanine blew his load into Kick Pacer! Claiming them as his little bitch of a trainer, as the internals were being quickly covered in the dog's load. Even after having recently blowing his load into Bits, the second wave was still incredibly large for the unicorn to take in. Being hit with rope after rope of thick canine spunk, it drenched his anal walls with the white seed. Timing each rope to go along with the fire-type's constant bucking, he was able to ride off the waves of ecstasy that came from dominating his owner. All whilst a Pegasus was watching from close by. Staring in awe at the sight of the climaxing canine, while she continued to play around with herself. Refusing to say a word, but relishing at the sight of the Pokémon having his fun. She certainly didn't need to be told any more than Kick Pacer, he was going to remain as the top dog in this locker-room orgy~

With the climaxing coming to last for what felt like minutes on end, the load would eventually die down after a while. Sparing Kick's intestinal track from having to deal with any more spunk, even though they had grown to lovingly savor this wonderful feeling. Delighted to have been abused by the canine, but it didn't help that he was still being treated as a sub compared to the Pokémon that was supposed to be his. It was incredibly hard to say he was the master to this arcanine, especially with them having clearly fucked him aggressively in the ass. It was no contest to see who was the better the other, it was as clear as day Kick was nothing more than a bitch for the arcanine to use at any given moment. Being lost within the delightful afterglow, he was grumbling out something inaudible. Incomprehensible to be a possible sentence, as it was just a series of loud moans and grumbles parting from his lips. Involving something about the arcanine, but it was hard to tell whatever it is he was trying to say. However, with the arcanine having blown their load, they had one more use for the unicorn. Still being knotted together, it had the two being stuck until it would eventually deflate. Thankfully for them, the big dog wouldn't have to worry too much about that. Opting to get up from his spot, he went to repositioning himself once again around the unicorn. However, it looked like he was getting ready to possibly relieve himself, or maybe he was going to sit down. With his rear being pointed towards Kick's hind hoofs, they were completely unaware of what he was going to be doing to their body. Only being able to let out an audible moan, as he felt the incredibly musky heat that was uncomfortably close to his feet. Almost as if foreshadowing the trip it'll be taking inside of the Pokémon's bowels at any given moment...

With a bit of more positioning on the arcanine's behalf, it wasn't long afterwards till he'd slam his rear down upon the unicorn! Forcefully slamming down upon the cybernetic hoofs, they were eagerly gobbled inside with a wet *SLURRELCH!* Tucked away past the ring of flesh, and being instantly squished around against the anal passageway. Intestinal lining, already tightly grasping a hold of the feet with a vice grip. Refusing to release its latest snack, already starting to tug in Kick's legs shortly afterwards. Ready to turn them into the next batch of shit, it was forced to work in a slow pace. Still worn out from the sexual release, and having to work through the pleasuring after glow. Not to mention the knot wasn't yet deflated, making things a bit challenging for him as it is. Not that he wasn't going to enjoy this at all, he just had to work around his 'master' still stuck on the shaft. "H-Huh..." Was barely heard from Kick Pacer, as they were still within an incredibly pleased state. Not able to react all too well due to his current afterglow, he was still lost within the sweet afterglow. Basking in the wonderful post-sex state, it did lead to his body lightly moving around. Trying to recover from such a pleasuring high, his hind legs stroked against the fleshy interior. Thankfully not hitting any shit just yet, but it will be soon enough. With Bits still being tucked away within the arcanine's body, their transformation was almost complete. Barely clinging onto any resemblance of life, with most of him having already transformed into the canine's crap. A fate that was going to be in store for Kick Pacer once he slipped inside. Being unaware of what had happened to Blitz, they were bound to be meeting each other once again. Though perhaps this wasn't the way either of them planned to see each other again!

Either way, another clench would have been dragging Kick deeper into the awaiting bowels. Knot finally starting to deflate, which made it easier for Kick Pacer to be worked out of the bowels. Retreating back into the sheathe it usually resided in, making it easier for his latest snack to be pulled inside. Having to work around at the massive pair of balls the canine had, the canine would be eagerly working in the unicorn's cybernetic hind legs being tucked away within the tight depths of the bowels. Sinking past the ring of flesh, with the unicorn's rear starting to join them soon enough! Cum oozing out of the hole after the arcanine abandoned his shaft from the hole. Letting the overflowing spunk working its way out, it too would be engulfed by the passing of the anal muscles. Being instantly smeared in a variety of anal as it worked its way inside, sinking deeper into the musky bowels of the canine's ass. It was also around that time, when Kick Pacer started to finally get out of their blissful state. No longer being off in that pleasuring high as he

was before, did he start to realize the current situation he was in. Specifically, with his lower-half already being submerged within the arcanine's ass. With his stomach and waist to start following shortly afterwards. "W-Wha... No! You c-can't do this! I-I can't go into your ass!" The unicorn tried to say, and possibly avoid his shitty fate. Squirming and wiggling with a bit more effort now that he had most of his body back in control. Lower half being grinded against the intestinal lining of the dog's ass, whilst the rest of his body remained just outside of it. Chest firmly rubbing against the huge pair of balls nearby. Rubbed against it as he was continuously being pulled inside, he was able to feel the sweat being collected onto his fur. Staining it in the dog's musk, while he was being partially used as their sack towel. Certainly embarrassing for anyone to catch him being used as. Thankfully, there was only that one blue Pegasus watching from close by.

Another tight clench of the arcanine's bowels, and Kick Pacer would have been finding himself chest-deep within the canine's ass. Front hooves being sprawled out, they were safe from being engulfed just yet. With them resting right beside his face, they were certainly not going to be lasting much longer outside of the rear end. "C-Come on! T-This can't be happening! Surely there must be a way out of this!" Looking around, he'd come to find Cobalt still sitting where she was earlier. Looking to have been pleasuring herself, she had her hoof being constantly rubbed against her nether regions. Seemingly getting off to the wonderful sight, the two did manage to make eye contact with one another. Being able to stare each other eye to eye, with the Pegasus continuing to jack herself off. Almost as if she was unbothered by the fact her coworker was being eaten by the canine's ass. "C-Cobalt! You're got to help me out! This w-wasn't part of the plan! I'm s-supposed to be dominating him. N-not going inside of this mutt's ass!" Pleading for her companion to possibly be his savior, he was only greeted to her still jacking off. Looking like she didn't even acknowledge him, as she was toying around with herself. Loud moans and neighs could have been heard from the Pegasus. Too lost within the self-pleasure to even notice the unicorn's cries. Not that she was going to be answering them anyway, she was here for the arcanine. This was just another part of her plan to be intimate with such a big and handsome Pokémon. "Cobalt! S-Seriously help! I can't keep up against this mutt's a-ass! It's about to finish eating me alive!" Shouting out towards the Pegasus once again, Kick was constantly squirming around against the hot and fleshy interior. Trying his very best to break free, but he was only sinking further inside. Being able to feel something touching around at his feet, it felt hot and mucky to the touch. Acting as a grim reminder on what he'll become soon enough

With another clench coming to tighten its grasp upon his body, it wasn't long till only Kick Pacer's head was sticking out. Having tried to possibly push against the pucker at the wrong moment, it did lead to him being left to see things from outside of the canine's pucker. Feet already being submerged within canine manure, there was also what felt like a few bones lingering inside of the crap. Being another reminder of what he was to become, he tried shouting out towards the Pegasus. "C-Cobalt, please! You have to help me out here! I d-don't want to become dog crap!" Though this time, it looked like it would have finally gotten to the Pegasus. O longer fingering herself, she did take her sights onto Kick's current situation. Blushing an even darker-red than before, she gave a firm nod of her head. Acknowledging the unicorn's situation, but not saying anything to it. Instead, she started to walk into the unicorn's general direction. Bringing with it, a sigh of relief from Kick. Thinking that he might be saved after all from dealing with a dog's dirty bottom. "O-Oh thank the gods you're here. Just g-grab onto my face, before he pulls me inside any further. Q-Quickly!" Hoping she would listen, there was a moment of pure joy once he saw her hoofs grasping a hold of his head. However, they were resting on top of his cheeks. Not moving, nor showing any of possibly grabbing more of his face. It was only then did he start to feel some more concern to what was going on. "C-Cobalt? Please? I-I can feel myself already sinking deeper inside with every breath he takes!" Expressing his concerns, it was greeted to the Pegasus grinning to herself. Mumbling something underneath her breathe, before pushing down upon Kick's face! Using as much as she could, as the unicorn was being pushed past the ring of flesh. A terrified look upon his face, as the ring of flesh closes right behind him. Sealing him within this new shitty environment. Bound to be getting 'well accustomed' to it once he comes into contact with what remains of Bits' body~

Pulled deeper into the awaiting depths, it had the last bits of light finally being taken away from Kick. Last time he'll see the outside world as a whole, with the outcome most certainly going to be as a clump of arcanine crap. With him being dragged further away from the pucker, it wasn't long till he was coming into contact with the remains of his pony coworker. Body being reduced into the nearby filth; he was able to feel at the bones that still lingered within the bowels. Stuck within chunk and pieces of crap. With it even being rubbed into his body shortly afterwards. Helping to further ruin his own stench, and be replaced by the arcanine's overpowering stench. Reeking heavily of rotting flesh and ass, it was a stench Kick was far from desiring to smell. Let alone let it be on him, as the crap was being forced deeper into the nearby filth. Small tufts of fur had managed to survive the digestion, with even a bit of the pony's hair! Or perhaps it was their tail, it

was hard to tell when given only a few pieces being clumped together within the nearby crap. Skull seemingly somewhere up ahead. Not having been touched by the unicorn just yet, but he had a high chance of possibly coming to encounter them. “T-This wasn’t how it was supposed to be! I didn’t p-plan to be treated like such a b-bitch!” Trying to possibly convince himself that this wasn’t real, it seemed incredibly difficult. Being inside of the rear end, it felt exactly like being pinned down by the fiery dog. Incredibly hot, and humid. With the stench of musk filling his nostrils. Though this time around, it was hotter than before. Almost like being in a furnace, as he was already struggling to move around much within the rear. Sweat pooling around his form, making it easier for the nearby filth to be clinging onto his fur. Body an absolute mess, and only getting worse with each passing stay within the intestinal track. Yet it was only going to be getting worse, now that digestion process was beginning. Ready to be churned and broken down into nothing more than a pile of crap for the arcanine to dispose of~

With two of the Pegasus’ coworkers now being tucked away within the depths of the arcanine’s bowels, it did leave the canine to be resting upon their side. Huffing out from the wonderful sensation of having his ass being stuffed once again, they were in a delightful trance. Recovering from blowing a second load, he didn’t seem to pay too much attention upon Cobalt for right now. Not seeing a reason to fuck her like the other two, it had him mainly relaxing after having reached a blissful peak. Though that was to be interrupted by Cobalt, as she walked her way over towards the resting canine. A heavy blush being visible upon her face, as she was able to take witness on the bulge left behind by Kick Pacer. Resting near the arcanine’s sheathe, it was lightly moving around with the unicorn still trapped inside of the rear end. Being transformed as the two were speaking, they still carried a bulge from within the intestines. Making it easier for Cobalt to easily tell of their whereabouts. “S-Such a strong p-Pokémon...~” Was all she could mutter out, before bringing herself over towards the lump, she started to stroke around upon the hot flesh. Gently brushing against the fur in front of her, with her helping to further along the transformation process. To help finish churning away at the unicorn trapped inside, and make another load for them to enjoy. Evoking a few struggles from within the anal passageway, trying to react to the rubbing from outside. There was even some muffled noises that came from the intestines. Only to be muffled out thanks to the layers of flesh and muscle separating the two. It didn’t stop her from continuously stroking around upon the lump they left on the arcanine. Constantly mushing it around within their grasp, until coming across a familiar touch directly underneath her...

As for within, Kick Pacer was being coated in layer after layer of chunky crap. Pieces and clumps having gotten onto his body. Smearing him in the disgusting coloring of the crap, and helping along with the transformation process. Having started around at his torso, the shit didn't seem to do much for his hooves. While certainly the bowels were hot and sweaty, it wasn't enough to possibly break down upon the mechanical parts of his body. Though that certainly wasn't stopping the other fleshy part of his body from having been starting to transform into the horrific crap. Being small at first, it would have been mainly aiming near his chest regions. Starting near where his cybernetic legs had started, it was breaking slowly into clumps of canine manure. Being added onto the leftover remains of Bits, it wasn't on top of the unicorn's priority. "F-Fucking eaten by my own dog! T-This is horrible, I-I shouldn't be in this mess!" Whining for his companion possibly outside, he did feel backstabbed upon being pushed inside of the canine's ass. Now stuck with a cock that was in a mostly-erect state from being fucked, it didn't seem like anything can get worse than it already was. Though it would have certainly been catching the unicorn off guard, when he felt the kneading upon his body. Specifically from the Pegasus stimulating the bowels, it helped to dig the crap further into his flesh. Helping to further process him in his current state, he tried originally to complain to the kneading. Only to be getting no response out of it. Though it all changed once he felt his member being touched by the Pegasus. Sending a strange wave of delightful pleasure throughout his body, and him slightly craving for more of the wonderful sensation. "Y-Yes... T-This feels quite nice..." Not bothering to fight it, not that it would have been much use to do it in the first place. Instead, he opted to see just how well this wonderful sensation would go.

Not putting up much of a struggle, it did make it easier for Cobalt to be stroking around at the bulge. Kneading and grinding her grasp upon the arcanine's body, it had the interior walls continuing to stroke around at the member tucked behind the layers of flesh. Rubbing the fleshy walls onto the sensitive tip, helping to stimulate it for one last time for the unicorn. It also evoked a pleased murmuring from the arcanine. Panting a bit as he enjoying the wonderful rubs, while his tail was gently wagging around behind him. Clearly showing some delight in the rubs, it had the fire-type stretching his body out! Exposing more of his body to the Pegasus, though it wasn't really changing all that much. Other than having the sheathe and lingering cock be out of the way, but that was about it. Focusing mainly on the bulge in front of her, she rubbed both her hoofs against where she last felt the unicorn's cock. Managing to pinpoint it directly, it was followed shortly afterwards by the hoofs being moved in an up and down position. Almost as if

trying to pump the member, it proved to be a bit difficult from having to do it in such a weird angle. “E-Enjoy yourself in there. Y-You’ll be helping to add onto such a beautiful boy...” Her voice came out in a soft and gentle whisper, as she spoke to the bulge. Voice too quiet to possibly get through the arcanine’s body, leaving her voice to fall into obscurity. Though something strange would have been experienced from rubbing around at the unicorn’s shaft. Being that, of an abrupt thrust that came out of it. A quick and forceful buck of the butt meal’s body, had the member starting to bulge itself further along the flesh. Making for a more defined bulge, and giving something more for Cobalt to work with.

“hehe, want to help out this wonderful canine too~? I-I’m glad to see you’re seeing things from my perspective~” She happily giggled, before pushing down harder against the bulging shaft! Managing to time it along with every buck Kick gave, she was able to feel her hoofs constantly grinding down against the layers of flesh and muscle. Manipulating the bulge in front of her, and having it be constantly pushing down upon the member. Sending waves upon waves of sheer ecstasy to go through the unicorn, while it also helped to stimulate the arcanine themselves! Tail still wagging eagerly behind them, as the canine enjoyed the wonderful rubs that came from the Pegasus’ constant stroking. The three of them getting their own enjoyment out of the strange yet delightful interactions. “T-That’s it. Enjoy yourself inside of the arcanine. Isn’t t-this wonderful? Being surrounded b-by such a thick and muscular predator~?” Her words trying to seduce Kick Pacer into submitting into the canine’s antics, though it didn’t look to be working. Instead, he was being seduced from the wonderful hoof job he was getting from the Pegasus. With each passing pump of Cobalt’s hoofs, it translated into the fleshy interior grinding down against his shaft. Smearing a nearby clump of crap against his sensitive dick, a few bones would even be lightly prodding against the throbbing member. Lightly stroking against it, before it was lost to the copious amount of crap that was sticking to Kick Pacer’s body. His body turning a much heavier shade of brown, and it wasn’t from all the crap being smeared on top of him. He was drawing closer towards a climax. One that would be his final one at the moment, before he was eventually churned away into ass chocolate. A fate that he didn’t desire to have, but none of what happened was truly desired. All except for Cobalt, who was continuously helping to egg him on. Promising to at least let him enjoy being by the wonderful hoof job she was offering...

With a few more heavy thrusts, it wasn't long till Kick Pacer would finally hit their peak. Reaching yet another climax so shortly, it was all thanks to Cobalt's assaulting hoofs upon his shaft. Managing to let out a pitiful cry from within, his load would come crashing down on the nearby walls. Managing to have built up enough cum, the load came crashing down on the nearby clumps of crap. Only to have the mess be quickly smeared upon his body with the constant kneading of the hoofs. Shoving and kneading the mess right on top of him, but that didn't bother Kick at the moment. Too lost within the blissful afterglow, the sweet release would leave him feeling love struck from the Pegasus. He didn't know Cobalt all that well, but he fell in love with the wonderful hoof job that came from it. Now residing inside of the bowels of the canine, it left the rest of him to be slowly transformed into the surrounding filth. Breaking apart as bits and pieces of the nearby manure. Mixing his remains with his coworkers, as it was their fate for trying to toy around with the Pokémon that was far too high in level for either of them to handle. Now being transformed into the dog's crap, did it really show who the 'top dog' was in this relationship. It certainly wasn't Kick Pacer, for sure...

As for outside, feeling as the rest of the climax would have been dying off, it did have Cobalt finally backing away from the bulge. Feeling satisfied with herself, she happily proclaimed to the fire-type. "T-There you go arcanine! H-He should be ready for you to finish digesting in there!" Acting more than excited to satisfy the dog's request, it didn't get much from him. Other than a gentle murmuring, he was remaining directly where he was. Lightly licking his lips, while his intestines were letting out a low grumbling noise. Working hard to break away at whatever it could of its latest meal. Though in the Pegasus' eyes, it looked like it could have gone with a bit of help. Thankfully, she was more than happy to be of service. "P-Perhaps I can even help you with that..." Softly speaking underneath her breath, it wasn't long till she caught her eyes upon the canine's member. Still at a mostly-erect state, it looked like it could have gone for another round. One more to possibly mark the end of a wonderful locker-room, not to mention let the canine claim another individual with that massive shaft of his. "Oh t-that's perfect...~" She managed to mumble out, with her body fueling with a heavy amount of adrenaline. Still having not reached her orgasm just yet, it looked like she was going to be achieving that with the arcanine. With it already being incredibly close to where she was already, all she had to do was change positioning. Going to lay down against the canine's fur. Snuggling into it, and using it to help reposition herself towards the canine dick. "O-Only need a bit of movement..." She softly grumbled, before managing to push her womanhood directly on top of the awaiting tip. Helping to push it against the tight passageway, ready for the rough pounding it was about to receive.

It didn't take long for that to become a reality! With the cunt being placed directly upon the cock tip, it wasn't long till the arcanine would let out a low growl. Shortly followed afterwards by a heavy thrust of the canine's hips. Already pre lubricated naturally, the member worked its way easily into Cobalt's pussy! Digging past the opening, and managing to dig about half of the shaft into the awaiting depths. Grinding harshly against the nearby vaginal passageway, but it didn't matter much to the Pegasus. Already being in a blissful state from the sudden thrust, she cried in pure bliss! Kicking her hind legs from the abrupt thrust, and having it be digging into Kick's bulge. Squishing it with her hoofs, with her being left in a huffing mess. Clenching down upon the muscular intruder, it didn't stop the arcanine from pulling his hips back. Taking a bit of his member along with it, before it was being thrust back into once again. Evoking another blissful cry from Cobalt, cock digging itself mostly within the cunt. Leaving behind a bit of flesh, along with the knot that was working its way out of the sheathe. Springing back to life after feeling the tight walls grinding against the tip, it brought forth a wave of musk for the two to be basking in. Tying together to go along with the heavy aroma of body odor that came from the fire-type, it wasn't much of a surprise either. After having already fucked twice, not to mention having eaten someone with his rear, he was plenty tired from the excitement inside of the locker-room. Having the sweat clinging onto the Pegasus' body as she was being thrust into, the stench of the canine's body odor was floating into her mind. An intoxicating aroma that she was in absolute bliss with, luring her into a drunken state. Getting high off of the fumes nearby, and making this sensation to be sheer ecstasy towards the slutty girl~

Buck after buck would be given by the arcanine, as he were digging his shaft into the awaiting womanhood. Treating it as another individual to fuck, he continuously thrust into the tightened hole. Not showing the dexterity and grace like he had fucking the other two, this was just senselessly mating. Trying to fill another hole to claim, and satisfy the Pegasus' desires. A task he was pulling off quite well, with Cobalt letting moan after blissful moan escape her lips. Going together in unison, she was clenching her walls with each thrust. Trying her best to squeeze down upon the canine cock, milking it of its delicious spunk hiding away within those massive balls. Having yet to yield the delightful canine batter that was tucked away, it had her continuously clenching down upon the cock. Hind hoofs occasionally hitting at the shrinking bulge that was Kick Pacer, as she was driven over the edge. It wouldn't have even taken long for her to reach

a climax! Having already been incredibly close thanks to pleasuring herself, it only took a few thrusts to have done her in. Pushed past the blissful peak, a low and blissful neigh would slip past her lips! Filling the air for just a moment, before it was easily overtaken by the loud huffing of a horny arcanine. Drawing closer to their own climax, whilst Cobalt was already enjoying her own! Letting the orgasm come crashing down upon the canine cock. Drenching it in the Pegasus' lustful fluids, it didn't stop the arcanine from continuously pounding away at the nether lips. Knot being crammed directly against the cunt. Slapping and smearing itself down upon the hole. All it would need to take, is one more good thrust, and it'll have the knot being stuffed away in yet another submissive slut. With this one, being more than eager to accept the wonderful load...

Within a few more thrusts, it wasn't long till the knot would be pushing itself past the nearby lips. Penetrating the closed flesh with its sheer size, the knot would finally be locked within Cobalt's womanhood. Evoking an ecstatic cry out of her, before instantly going limp within the dog's grasp. Unable to possibly cope or even handle the overwhelming pleasure, her body would give in. Letting him continue on roughly bucking into her cunt, he certainly had no issues with it. Not changing his pattern of quick and intense thrusts, a few more would have finally done him in. Letting out a loud and blissful howl that pierced through the locker-room, before letting the load be rushing its way out into the vaginal passageway. Being a bit smaller than the previous load, there was still a hefty amount of spunk being pushed into the Pegasus' body. Smearing against the slimy interior, the thick canine spunk forced its way into the awaiting womb. Filling it with each rope of spunk that came out of Arcanine's shaft, it had him lightly bucking with the movements. Too worn out to time each buck with the rushing seed, he offered few bucks every once in a while. Panting out as he tried his best to catch a hold of himself, while riding into the afterglow of another mating session. Bond to be stuck to the Pegasus due to the inflated knot, he had no issues with staying close to the winged companion. Seeing her as a companion more than an easy meal, it didn't stop him from going to be giving her a small surprise for submitting easily to him...~

With the two of them now worn out from their little fun together, it left Kick Pacer to have been the only one active during this time. It was a bit farfetched to say too, as he was barely clinging onto any life. Having the digestion process already taking a good majority of his body, it was only helped by the rough love making from outside. Squishing and grinding him down against the nearby walls, further reducing him into

nothing more than a pile of crap for the arcanine. Yet, after being rubbed off from outside, the unicorn was too lost within a blissful state to care. Already having loved what had happened to him outside, did he find a little bit of peace in his current state. No longer able to feel his legs, the same could have been said for most of his body. Having heavily undergone the digestion process, there was more of him lingering around the place. Mainly his undigested cybernetic legs, but that was because they weren't breaking apart from within the transformation. Remaining whole for the most part, they were absolutely smeared in the disgusting crap. Certainly needing a washing once it got out of the rear end, but that was up to Kick the next time he was outside of the canine's ass. However, as of right now, he was stuck where he was. Watching the last few moments of his life passing by, he was able to hear loud and clear the Pokémon fucking Cobalt. Claiming yet another individual with their horny cock, it didn't come to much of a surprise. Only being able to let out a small huff, with the intestinal walls continuously grinding down against his body. Helping to drain him of what little life he had left, and officially making him nothing more than a pile of hot dog manure~

With the last bits of Kick Pacer being properly turned to shit, and the two outside being able to relax, it wasn't long till the arcanine's knot would finally deflate. Retreating back into the safety of his sheathe, it brought the member out along with it. Finally pulling it free from Cobalt's cunt, it had a bit of cum oozing out of the womanhood. Smearing itself down upon her fur, it left a small streak on her behind. Telling of the fun she had with the fire-type, one she certainly would savor. "H-How wonderful...~" Being all that could come out of the Pegasus' lips, she'd turn to face the canine. Only to find him getting up from his spot. Shaking around once he was back on all fours, before seemingly walking a few feet in front of her body. Not going to stop right above her, he seemingly stopped a few feet away from her. Giving a sight of the canine's behind, but at a relatively safe distance. In fact, it looked like he was even taunting her about his ass! Shaking it around right in front of her face, it wasn't long till the pucker was stretching itself open for a moment. Revealing at the copious amount of logs lingering inside of the bowels. Being mainly from the two ass snacks that went in earlier, but he was already a bit stuffed earlier. "D-Do you want me to w-watch?" Cobalt curiously asked, as she looked up to the canine. Being quickly answered by the arcanine nodding his head, it was followed by the pucker stretching itself a bit further. Showing off what looked to be a small bone lingering within the latest bowel movement. Being hard to tell who it belonged to; it didn't matter to the Pegasus. Eagerly giggling with a heavy blush, she was honored to be seeing the sight right in front of her. Especially with it coming from a handsome

Pokémon such as this arcanine. “O-Of course! I would love to watch you empty out your bowels~”

Being the only motivation the dog possibly needed; it wasn't long afterwards for him to be squatting on his hind legs. Tail still being lifted up in the air, as it exposed the blackened pucker. Having gone back to clenching, it wasn't long afterwards till it would open itself right in front of the Pegasus! Pushing the crap out completely, a giant log was working its way out of the blacked donut. Containing bits and pieces of the undigested tuffs, she could see a small trace of Bits hair within the mess. Along with what was possibly Kick's hair too, but it was hard to tell. One thing for certain though, was the copious amount of bones that lingered upon the log. Being in a range between small and decently large, they were stuck within the log. Coming out with the rest of the crap, and being exposed to the rest of the world. “S-So beautiful...” Cobalt was able to mutter out, with the log soon being cut off from the sphincter. Having it be quickly cut off; it sent the upper half to plop down onto the tiled-floor. Splattering a bit of crap upon impact, and having a few stray bones come toppling onto the tile. Covered heavily in crap, and being the filthy remains of a unicorn and pony. Yet, as much as Cobalt wanted to admire the filthy remains, it wasn't long afterwards a loud grumbling could have been heard from the intestines. Still being clogged from the remaining shit still lingering inside, it had an audible huff being heard from the canine. Feeling like his intestines were about to burst, he gave a warning growl towards the Pegasus. Warning her of the outgoing flood that was about to come out of her rear. Yet, she didn't move in the slightest. Having been too fascinated with the sights, she remained where she was. Refusing to move, and eagerly admiring the puckered hole. Ready for the mountain of butt fudge that was about to be sliding out of the rear end...

Having given the warning growl, the arcanine had no remorse for what came afterwards. Seeing this as her willingly daring to observe, it wasn't long till he'd start to push down upon his bowels. Pucker spreading open, as it was releasing out more of the manure lingering inside of his intestinal track. Instead of it being a slow and steady push of a single log, it would have been multiple starting to rush its way past the puckered exit. Coming out one after the other, the chunky logs were crashing down on top of one another. Creating this large lengthy log, only to be cut off every once in a while, by the puckered hole. Clenched shut and pulling some of the shit back, only to be pushing it back out a moment later. Each one of the logs looking to have been containing bones and

small leftover remains of the two, it even carried Kick Pacer's robotic legs out of puckered hole! The four legs would have been separated between two logs. Each log managing to contain two sets of legs, with them being buried deep within the nearby crap. Being the only noticeable remains of the unicorn, it was trapped inside of the nearby manure. Easily stained from the disgusting filth, and quickly covered as another log came crashing down upon them. Losing them into the heavy amount of shit that came from the rear end! It was a surprising amount, yet it was starting to slow down after a while. With the logs not being as thick as they were before, they were also coming out much slower than before. Almost as if the canine was working the last bits of it out, Cobalt opted to watch on in awe at the massive pile of crap. Looking at the massive load that was almost the size of a pony, she did find it a bit odd she hadn't seen the skulls exiting out of the back entrance just yet. Though there was a bit of crap still leftover, so surely, they must be coming out next, right?

It certainly seemed like that wasn't the case! With the arcanine pushing out a few smaller chunks of crap out of his rear, the load was surprisingly skull-free. Not a single piece or resemblance of a skull from either of the two, could have been found in the crap. Certainly there were much smaller bones and some undigested remains of hair, but none of it was the skulls she was looking for. Even getting up to check at the pile in its entirety, proved to be pointless. Bringing not what she was looking for, Cobalt thought it was odd she couldn't find them within the pile. "Huh... A-Are they still lodged inside of you...?" Turning to look over towards the Pokémon, she was greeted to the pucker being incredibly close to her face. Having the dog back up towards her body, he was eagerly shaking his rear in front of her. Pucker opening and closing constantly in front of her. Mimicking that of swallowing noises, just like what had happened to Kick earlier. The sight alone was enough to have the Pegasus blushing a dark-crimson! Unable to say anything about it, she stared in awe at the gaping pucker. Looking on in awe as it rested there so close to her face. Looking like it could just gobble her up, if she so willingly let the canine. "D-Do you want me in t-there too?" Speaking in a startled yet submissive tone, she looked towards the fire-type's head. Looking to see if he possibly had an answer for her. Which he surprisingly did, with a loud bark! Sounding playful and energetic in nature, the canine's tail would have been wagging around a mile a minute. Ass still being presented towards her, with the pucker coming a few inches closer to engulfing her snout. Letting the offer be there that she could be very much like the other two, it was incredibly tempting. Just to become one with the canine's bowels, what more could top off an already delightful orgy? Other than being one with such a massive dominant canine of course~

“O-Oh my... H-How could I ever resist~?” Not denying the canine’s advances, it wasn’t long till she was pushing her head directly towards the pucker, just in time for the back entrance to be gaping up ahead. Revealing that it wasn’t entirely clean within the canine’s bowels. Even after pushing out a heavy amount of crap out of the very hole, there was still canine crap still lingering up ahead. Getting even closer towards the pucker, she’d be able to catch a small glimpse of two skulls far off in the distance. The very last remains of her two coworkers, still tucked away within the depths of the bowels. However, before she can even mention it, a loud **SLURRAEELCH** to be heard from all around her. The sound of the pucker stretching itself out to accommodate its latest intruder. Clinging onto her face, before swiftly working itself over towards her neck. Completely tucked away within the hoot and slimy bowels of the rear, and forced into breathing in the horrific stench that lingered inside of the mighty ass. The leftover remains of burning flesh and hot garbage, mixed together to make an incredibly noxious aroma that had Cobalt originally gagging upon the stench! Having to take a few seconds to get used to the horrific stench, before she started to embrace the shitty environment. Nuzzling into the nearby walls, and smearing a bit of the crap onto her face, she wiggled herself deeper into the slimy confines. Wings being pushed against her back, while her chest was the next to be slowly engulfing into the anal passageway. Stretching the ring of flesh, to accept more of the Pegasus’ body, it wasn’t getting any complaints from the arcanine. Certainly enjoying this wonderful sensation of his ass being penetrated, he wasn’t looking to transform her into a pile of shit just yet. However, it certainly wasn’t going to stop him from using her as a pleasuring butt plug for himself!

Continuing to clench and squish down upon the anal muscles, Cobalt got to enjoy being pushed around within the depths of the rear. Squished and kneaded around within the hot flesh, as she was pushed along towards the awaiting depths! Being pushed just deep enough, that she was about waist-deep within the arcanine. Hind legs being lifted up into the air. Dangling off of the ground, the only ground below was the canine’s hot and sweaty ball sack. Offering some kind of place to rest, though it was only a tiny resting spot. Being heavily drenched in sweat, it proved to be too hard to stay on top of them for long. Along with that, the Pegasus’ snout was pushed directly towards the two skulls right in front of her. Managing to make contact with them, her snout gently booped into the both of them. Getting a bit of leftover crap on top of her, but that was about it. “H-Heh... There y-you two are... G-Guessing it’s too comfortable in here to leave~?”

Playing it off as a joke, it had her lightly giggling to herself. Anticipating for the next clench to be dragging her inside, only to find that the bowels had quit moving around. Opting to firmly grind down upon her body, they were smearing the leftover waste on top of her body. Smearing it in a disgusting shade of brown, yet she didn't mind it in the slightest. She was willing to do whatever she can to please such a mighty canine. Whether it be just the canine's butt plug, then that would certainly be fine with her! Breathing in the horrific stench that lingered within the bowels, she went to closing her eyes. Not needing to see within a darkened interior, as she relaxed within the dog's butt. Ready to handle whatever it is the fire-type might possibly throw at her...

As for the canine himself, he was feeling rather satisfied with how things went. Bowels mostly emptied, and two meals already melted away into crap, it did leave behind this Pegasus that had been all willing to please him. Doing a variety of lewd things to satisfy him, he didn't feel like turning her away just yet. However, he certainly liked the sensation of having her as a butt plug. Using his anal muscles to clench down upon her body, they were keeping her firmly tucked in place. No longer moving further inside, nor is she going to be slipping out any time soon. Perfect just the way she was, it had the arcanine going back to lying down for the time being. Scooting himself back over towards the nearby bottle he was chewing on earlier. Returning back to his idle chewing, whilst the time would be gently passing them by. Being able to relax and enjoy themselves post-sex, with the desire for hunger to be slowly growing stronger in due time. Starting off small as a simple desire for snack, he had shrugged it off for now. Letting it continuously grow and increase with each passing moment. Thankfully, he wouldn't have to go far when it came to a meal. Specifically one that was going to be more than willing to slip down his gullet. Currently using her as a butt plug at the moment, she would make for a nice meal when it was time to snack on a delicious Pegasus. But until then, he'd let her reside as a butt plug currently mostly-tucked away within the hot flesh. Socializing with the remains of her coworker, as she's bound to be joining them soon enough. Once the dog's hunger gets the best of him, will she be finding herself in a different area all together! But it'll all end up in the rear in the end. Ready to be disposed of just like the two coworkers before her~

With the minutes passing on, it would have the two resting in peace with one another! None of them being bothered by their current situation, with them doing their own things. That is, until a low grumbling could have been heard. Coming from what sounded like

the canine's stomach, it was around that time for the canine to grab something to eat again. Cobalt knew this herself, and was already scrambling around within the intestines. Trying to possibly get ready to come on out. Or perhaps even slip inside if she was to share a similar fate as her coworker. "O-Oh do you need food? I have f-food in my locker, if you would like that!" Offering something to eat, she was answered with the walls tightening their grasp upon her body. Pushing her back out of the pucker, she would be slipping out at a quick pace. Getting out faster she was going in, it would have taken only a few squeezes to be pushing her along through the anal passageway. Squished and kneaded around at her body, the walls showed no mercy for the girl! Eagerly pushing her out of the back entrance, it wasn't long afterwards till she came onto the tiled-floor. Heavily covered in crap and anal fluids, it had her slowly picking herself back up. Shaking away at a bit of the excess gunk clinging onto her, even though it wasn't going to be coming off of her any time soon. Turning her attention back over towards the arcanine, she pointed a hoof over towards a locker nearby. "I have food in that locker! I can go ahead and grab it if you would like that!" Speaking in a bright and cheerful tone, it didn't look it got very far. With the arcanine already getting ready for his meal, he was about to pounce upon the Pegasus. Staring directly at her, before abruptly launching himself directly towards her! Sealing Cobalt's fate as dog food~

Not having enough time to react, the Pegasus ended up standing completely still when the arcanine lunged at her with an open maw. Aiming for her head, she found her head and chest being pushed into the hot and fleshy interior. Squished around against the hot and slimy interior, and being forced down the throat with a loud **GLUUURK**. Swallowing her face-first towards the belly below, the esophagus eagerly gobbled her downwards. Forced down the hot and slimy tunnel, with the walls of flesh constantly squeezing down upon her body. Forcing her to take the plunge, the arcanine's throat was hot to the touch. Feeling like the same blazing heat that came from the rear end, it was already having her starting to heavily sweat from the intense heat. Tiring her of any energy, as she was traveling further into the depths of the arcanine. The rest of her body following shortly afterwards, as it took the plunge into the canine's esophagus. Stomach already managing to be slipping past the rows of teeth upon the canine. With the progress made even faster once he lifted his head up into the air. Aiming his head towards the roof, and letting the last bits of her body be pushed past the awaiting lips. Not even bothering to lick or savor the meal that went inside, he was treating as nothing more than a quick snack. It was honestly insulting in some sense. After having been treating the canine to the paradise of some wonderful belly rubs, and even some time as a butt plug, she was treated as nothing more than a meal by the canine. Someone that was quick and easy to digest, and not think

twice about. A fate that honestly seemed fitting to the Pegasus. Devoting her entire experience to making sure the canine is well, only to be food to the uncaring predator.

Taking only a few swallows, it wouldn't have been long till Cobalt would be tucked away within the stomach. Pushed past the sphincter, before being plopped down into a pool of stomach acids. Already starting to eagerly work on softening her body. Treated as nothing more than a meal for the canine, it was followed shortly afterwards with a loud **BURRRAAELCH** could have been heard from outside. Having the air within the stomach, quickly rushing its way out to make the gastric noise, it had the walls tightly clamping down upon the Pegasus. Offering very little room to move around, as the acids were easily eating away at her body. Helping to ease her into being turned into nothing more than chyme for the canine, she was completely open to such a fate! Embracing the environment surrounding her, she snuggled into the stomach lining. Lovingly stroking and rubbing her head against the layers of flesh, as she soaked into the pool of acids. Unbothered by them, and letting them enjoy the digestion process. Getting used to the environment, all whilst the arcanine outside went to lying back down onto the tiled floor. Looking to be going to rest, his pleased growls would have been slowly fading into the distance. Replaced with the peaceful murmurings of a satisfied canine, as he brought his head down to rest. Drifting off into what can only be assumed as a peaceful slumber, while his stomach was kicking into purely digestion. The canine didn't even say a goodbye, or even acknowledge her being inside of his gut! Bringing a bit of disappointment to Cobalt upon being easily forgotten about, but she couldn't be too disappointed. She was a sub after all, probably the one of many that the canine has dominated in the past, so what would make her any different? Accepting her place as being a meal for the arcanine, she'd slowly drift off into her own slumber. Letting the acids break away at her body, and letting her become one with such a dominant canine~

With the two of them having drifted off into their own peaceful slumber, the digestion process would have been going along rather smoothly. Only having to take an hour or so to completely break the Pegasus down into chyme and bones lingering within the belly. With a few tufts of fur and hair that did manage to survive the digestion process, it wasn't long afterwards until it was being transferred off into the intestinal track. Emptying out of the stomach, it was now through the long process of traveling through the rest of the digestive track. Being absorbed and drained of any nutrients that the chyme had, it also had the bones being broken apart within the tight bends of the intestines. While they

certainly were able to survive digestion, it had left the bones to be incredibly weak to the touch. Making them easily break upon the touch, and easily passed along through the intestinal track. The process would have been lasting on for what was about a few hours, with the arcanine peacefully sleeping through it all. Undisturbed by anyone else within the locker-room, as his body rested after the orgy. Having blown his load three times, it had certainly left him exhausted by the end of it. Having something cold and somewhat-comfortable to rest against, it wasn't much of a surprise the Pokémon was out cold. Continuing to let the digestion process continue on throughout his slumber, until it would be reaching an end. With the process reducing as much of the chyme as it could, there was plenty of crap that was still in need of being pushed out. Certainly not as much as the two coworkers, but it was still going to be a decent amount being pushed out of his rear. With a low grumbling coming from the intestinal track, it would eventually wake the dog after his peaceful slumber. Disturbing a delightful rest, with a dump that was needing to come out~

Getting up from his peaceful slumber, the arcanine was blinking a bit to himself. Letting out a long and tiring yawn, before standing up on all fours. Stretching himself out for a minute, before blinking his eyes open. Being greeted to the sight of the locker-rooms still nearby, it was a reminder of the past events that occurred earlier. Along with the giant pile of crap that was close by too, containing the two coworkers that were already reduced into canine manure, it was going to be joined by the remains of the Pegasus next! Getting up from his spot, he wandered himself over towards the pile, he got close to the pile. Squatting down upon his hind legs, the tail was being lifted up into the air. Exposing at the blackened pucker up ahead, it was aimed directly towards the pile of crap. A low grumbling could have been heard from the intestinal track. More than eager to be empty itself of the contents lingering inside, the stench of leftover crap could have been already picked up from the canine's bowls. Ready to come out at any moment, it wouldn't have to be waiting for too long. With a loud and audible grunt, it wasn't long afterwards till he started pushing down upon his bowels. Pushing whatever lingered within his bowels, directly towards the awaiting pucker up ahead...

Before long, the pucker would begin to stretch itself open. Allowing the first log of a couple to be pushed out into the open. Being thick and brown in nature, it had pieces of bones lingering upon the crap. Being the fragments of what used to be bigger bones, the ex-Pegasus would be pushed out into the open. Coming to join the rest of her coworkers,

the remains would have been easily joining the rest of the pile. Letting the load come crashing down upon the filth, while an audible murmuring could have been heard from the canine. Letting his body naturally be pushing the logs out, they would have been slipping outside with ease! Coming out one after another, it was a peaceful dump for the canine. Not having anything that might be blocking his body, the load was being constantly pushed out of his rear. Pucker occasionally stretching out a bit more to let out some of the larger logs, but that was about it. No major distractions, other than the slight pleasuring sensation of the nearby bones stroking against his anal passageway. One of them having hit the canine on the prostate, evoking a pleased huff from the fire-type. However, not letting the pleasure getting the best of him, he'd let the leftover remains be pushed past the pucker. Popping down onto the giant mess, with everything going incredibly smooth for the canine! That is, until a blockage was starting to arrive at the back of his entrance. One that was currently blocking majority of the leftover crap from being pushed out, and clogging him from behind. Something that resembled that of a skull...

Whining a small bit upon feeling the blockage, it wasn't going to be stressing the arcanine out too much. Determined to finish the rest of this load, he went to squeezing down as tightly as he could upon the current blockage. Grinding against the leftover remains, it wasn't long till the pucker would finally open up big enough. Leading to not one, but three skulls being pushed out of the pucker. Coming out one after another, the skulls belonged to that of the three coworkers. Skulls covered and smeared heavily in crap, with the eye sockets containing dog manure. Popping down on top of the pile, it was followed shortly afterwards by a few tiny chunks of crap being forced past the pucker. Acting like the filthy cherry on top of an already-shitty cake, the arcanine's bowels were clean of any waste! Freed from having to deal with anything else possibly occupying his behind, it had the canine now getting back onto his feet. Stretching himself around in front of the pile, before starting to wander around the locker-room. Sniffing and checking the place out, the canine was feeling up to a walk after disposing of the three. Thankfully for him, it wasn't long till he was able to find the doors that led directly out of the building. Being the emergency exit, the fire-type pushed his body against the door. The pressure was enough to open up the door. Squishing himself through the small exit, it wouldn't have been long till he was left all alone out in the open! Free to do whatever he wanted; the six-foot-tall canine decided to go for a stroll around the nearby city. Peacefully minding his own business, and leaving behind the building he was just in. Leaving the scene of the crime, and making it look like he was just a stray Pokémon that wandered around the city.

As for the three coworkers, they were resting as a giant pile of shit in the locker-room. Not to be noticed by anyone, with the mechanical shop having been closed for a few hours now. Employees having gone home by the time their shift was over, all except for the three that decided to stay behind. Now stinking up the place with their sheer presence, it wasn't like it was the end for the three. Being able to come back from this in their own unique ways, life would continue on like it had beforehand. With Bits now being annoyed with Kick Pacer's change of plans mid-orgy. The unicorn himself, would have to deal with the arcanine the next time he came back, along with trying to foolishly trying to dominate it the next time he comes into contact with his Pokémon. And as for Cobalt, she'll be cherishing the memories of being dominated by the canine. A wonderful sensation, that she might have to experience all over again if she comes into contact with the canine again. It was certainly not how the locker-room orgy was meant to go, but at least it wasn't all in vain. After all, the arcanine certainly enjoyed themselves through it all, and got three free meals out of it~