

## *Caught in the act*

By *Thatfriendlyguy*

Graffiti. An act that has had most folks being torn on whether it was good or bad for the city. While there has certainly been some beautiful morals that have come out of graffitiing the side of a building, there have also been those that have been terrible and only made a mess of the building. Usually by spraying their name across the building, tainting it with some random individual's name, and costing the company money to try and remove the graffiti. Depending who you ask, Graffiti was going to be looked at, with a mixed point of view. Though for a certain Pegasus, it would have been a beautiful sight. As for the blue Pegasus that went by the name of Cobalt, she found the type of artform to be beautiful! A sight to behold when it was done properly, showing off the artistic talent behind the vandal. While she too, didn't like the fact some folks were willing to just write their name on a building, she never imagined doing anything as stupid as that. Having taken lessons in graffiti, she would want to try it out for herself! Though only being a beginner to this kind of artform, she wouldn't be able to make masterpieces out of her work. Yet, that was alright. She wasn't trying to be a master at graffiti. She simply wanted to try and do it for herself. Having recently bought two cans of spray paint, they were a yellow and black coloring. Planning to start off with something simple, she just wanted to make a smiley face. But first, she had to find a building that would be perfect for vandalizing a cute face on.

With there being a building she randomly found near the downtown area of the city; she did at least plan her trip. Going out at night where it wouldn't be easily caught, it would be around sunset when she would have been leaving her house. Carrying a small bag on her side, that had the spray bottles tucked away inside of them. Thankfully not big enough that they would be noticeable, making it easier to travel. Peacefully walking into the city, the trip itself would have been easy. Not being stopped by anyone in the slightest, she was able to walk her way into the downtown area. Walking along the sidewalk, and keeping to herself, she did focus on mainly walking down the street. Not wanting to look too suspicious of her surroundings, she did take a few glances at the stores nearby. Making it look like she was window-shopping, or perhaps looking for some place to eat. With there being a few fast-food places to stop by, it was incredibly easy to look like she was just wandering around the downtown area. Though in all honesty, she was mainly looking for the alleyway she had seen before. One that had a large dumpster near the front of it, helping to hide her while she tried to spray paint one of the walls. By all means, while she was more than happy to try and make an office building look beautiful, she knew not everyone else agreed. Getting caught probably meant some kind of punishment. Something she was hoping to avoid, and not be stuck doing whatever it is she was forced to do. She wasn't too worried about it though. With it already being a Friday night, and most folks almost done with their working shifts, she figured there was a slim chance that anyone would possibly catch her in the act.

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Taking only a few minutes longer, it wasn't long till Cobalt was able to see the alleyway she was looking for. Being at the corner of the street, she was able to see the dumpster up ahead. Looking to have been filled and in need for the garbage truck to empty it out, it was the perfect spot for her to hide behind! Taking a quick glance at the surrounding environment, she was able to see a few ponies walking around the place. Looking to be minding their own business, none of them had any eyes on her, which made it easier for her to swiftly go into the alleyway. Giving a bit of light from a stray light hanging just above a back exit, the blue Pegasus was able to walk right behind the filled dumpster. Gagging lightly on the wretched stench of something rotten inside of the trash, but ignoring it for now. Making sure to go behind the dumpster's sight, she would be temporarily hidden behind all that trash. Out of sight for her to continue on with what she had in mind. Taking the small bag she had off of her, she was setting it on the dirty pavement. Ignoring the scent for the most part, and pulling out the two spray cans. It seemed like she was going to do it! She was going to experience what it feels like to do some graffiti! With what looked to be a grey surface to be working with, it was some company building she didn't know much about. Other than knowing it was some kind of company, that was basically about it. With a delightful grin appearing upon her face, it was time to start spraying. She wasn't going to be leaving till she gave this place a big smiley face for the world to see!

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Starting off with the perimeter, she grabbed a hold of the black spray. Shaking it around within her hoof, she wanted to make sure she had it prepped for spraying! Taking only a few seconds of shaking, before starting to spray itself against the grey wall! Helping to make what looked to be a circular shape at the moment. Looking to be a mostly-perfect circle, with only a few slight edges that made it not the perfect circle she desired. Not that it mattered, as she was still doing well so far on her first try! Happily smiling to herself, she would go to grasping at the yellow spray paint. Going to shaking it around just like the last, she would have been doing it for a bit longer this time around. Mainly since she was now filling in the circle, the shaking would have lasted for what was about half a minute. Feeling satisfied with that, she would soon go to spraying the yellow paint against the wall. Helping to slowly but surely fill in the black circle she made. Stopping halfway through to help shake the can again, before resuming back to decorating the wall. Thankfully, she wasn't hearing any footsteps, nor was there any voices that might have been telling her to stop. Making it easier for her to continue filling the circle. Finishing up within just a few seconds, she'd let the paint dry for a moment. It gave her time to admire her work so far, and shake the black canister once again. Except doing it only for a couple seconds, before finishing up her smiley face! Being able to do a quick spray for the eyes, and a long smile across the face, the small bit of graffiti would have been completed! Showing off what looked to be a good-looking smiley face, she was feeling satisfied with herself! For a first time trying out graffiti, she did pretty well. With the added bonus of not being caught!

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Or so she thought. Having been blissfully unaware of something tiny crawling up her body, she would eventually feel the sudden pinch of her body. Of something that felt like it was digging into her back. It was enough to have her freezing up in place, and quickly glance over at her body. However, she didn't see anything. Other than her blue fur in front of her. Nor were there any signs of blood being shed, making it look like some insect might have bit her back.

“What...? Oh yeah... I'm next to a dumpster... Go figure there's insects around here...”

Shrugging it off, she did lean over to nip around at her fur. Trying to find the source of the pain, it was a bit challenging. With the pain quickly fading, she did try to lightly bite down on her fur. In the process of trying to tend to her fading pain, she'd notice something oddly strange. Being that of her body feeling a bit stiff. Almost like her body was locking up, which certainly didn't make any sense. She had only been walking for at most half an hour, she shouldn't be feeling stiff already! “Huh, what did that bite do to me...” Taking her attention away from trying to find the mysterious bug, she attempted to move her body. Only to find out that she wasn't moving. No part of her body was being moved, except for what looked to be her head! Unable to lift even a single hoof from the ground, Cobalt was shocked to see what happened to her! “W-What's going on? W-Why can't I move my body...?” Being in a bit of a panic, the Pegasus tried her best to possibly break away from her invisible restraints! Fearing that she might get caught by someone, it wasn't long afterwards till a loud giggling could have been heard from behind. Sounding feminine in nature, it was accompanied by the girl's malicious words. “What do we have here? Some sort of graffiti artist, trying to vandalize this building? Oh, how I know my higher ups would hate to see some brat destroying their building. Luckily I'm here to put an end to your misdeeds~”

Turning to face the mysterious voice, Cobalt was greeted to what was quite the shocking sight! Looking like something that came out of a post-fallout franchise, looked to be some kind of cybernetic Pegasus. Carrying the head of what looked to a mostly biological Pegasus, her skin would have been a dark-green. Carrying what looked to be a light-purple hair and pony tail, it was probably the only 'normal' looking parts of her body. And even then, they weren't without their modifications. Carrying what looked to be a transparent mask upon their face, it looked to be combined with what looked to be parts of a gas-mask. Most likely looking to be connected to the transparent mask, to act as a gas mask. As for the rest of her body, it would have been looking mostly cybernetic in nature. With a mostly grey and black color scheme, the black material looked to be see-through. Giving a bit of sight to see inside, but it was hard to see from the dim lighting. As for the rest of her body, the cyborg looked to have equine-like legs and hooves. Wings looking to be tucked away inside of some kind of black apartment, giving the appearing of a ghoulish Pegasus. Certainly a sight nobody want to see, when trying to do some graffiti in a dark alleyway! With what looked to be a devious grin upon her face, it was clear she had something to do with Cobalt's inability to possibly move around. They didn't know how, but at this point, it was certainly the least of their concerns! “Just some random Pegasus, that wants to deface this company building, certainly you don't have any idea what you've just done~ But no matter, you'll find out soon enough! I was granted full control to do whatever I want with you, the moment you sprayed that paint onto that building~”

Certainly being terrified for her life, Cobalt was trying her best to break free from her restraints! Using what sheer will power she had, she was attempting to do anything. However, she couldn't. There was no control over the rest of her body, she couldn't even perform the most basic of tasks! "W-Who are you! W-What are you going to be doing to me!?!?" Asking in a heavily concerned tone, she watched on as the robotic Pegasus made their way over to her. That grin on their face, seemingly growing larger upon hearing her demands. Almost as if taking pleasure in seeing Cobalt like this. "Hehe, well I suppose I should get to introduce myself to my prey, before I go to engulfing them alive~" Bringing herself right beside Cobalt, the cyborg was already licking her lips in anticipation. Ready to scarf down the foolish graffiti artist, sentencing them to their punishment for vandalizing the building. "My name's Semantic Texture, but you can call me Semtex for short~ Since you've vandalized this building, it looks like you're going to be spending some time in my stomach~ Hope you enjoy stomach juices, because you're going to be bathing in them soon enough~" Parting her mouth shortly afterwards, it would reveal at what looked to be a fleshy interior for her to see. Looking like any ordinary maw, except the plunge down below led to something more mechanical. A sight Cobalt will see soon enough, with Semantic looking to be positioning herself. Having her transparent visor suddenly vanish, revealing the parted mouth in front of them. "Now then, let's get you all gobbled up! I'm sure my higher-ups will be pleased to see me catching a mischievous pest~"

Try as she might to possibly escape from being eaten, Cobalt was powerless against the cybernetic Pegasus. Still unable to move majority of her body, it made it easier for Semtex to grasp a hold of her head. With their lips being fully parted, the blue Pegasus was slipping head-first into the awaiting mouth! With her snout being the first to slip inside, she was powerless to stop it from happening. Feeling the humid breath overcome her face, she could feel herself slipping into Semantic's mouth. Watching on in horror, as the corporate enforcer effortlessly worked her head into their awaiting mouth. Ridding her vision of the Pegasus' green flesh, and replacing it with the slimy interior. Strands of drool being broken by her passing head, as she ventured towards the gullet. "Pests like you are the reason I get to enjoy a full belly~ Oh how I enjoy dealing with annoying individuals such as yourself. Thanks to my cybernetic body, I can fully engulf you into my stomach. Ensuring my company won't have to deal with annoying graffiti artists that can do what they want~" Talking about how much easier it'll be once she's been eaten alive, Cobalt helplessly listened on, as they were making their way towards the back of the throat. Head tilting downwards, glancing down into the darkened plummet down below. Looking to be giving a little bit of light at the end of the tunnel, she was able to see natural flesh mixing with synthetic. Making for quite the sight for the blue Pegasus, with her vision about to get a lot closer once Semtex swallows her head down. "W-Wait! I didn't mean to do it to your building! I was just t-trying to make it look cute!" Trying to possibly rationalize her way out of being eaten alive, it didn't seem like it would be working. With the cybernetic Pegasus not caring what she might have to say, it looked like a tummy was in her near future~

**GLLUURK!** The sound of wet flesh rubbing against her face, could have been heard between the two. Able to feel as the esophagus was already tugging her earthwards, her head was jolted towards the stomach. Bearing witness to a loud grumbling to be heard from the stomach. Sounding like the cyborg didn't have anything to eat beforehand, it looked like she was going to be their next meal! "It doesn't matter what you think, or possibly try to say. You still vandalized this company's property, and I get the pleasure of having you inside of my stomach~ Where you're at the mercy of my will, and nobody is going to save you~" Even with her throat being filled, it looked like Semtex was able to easily speak in that cruel and malicious tone. Showing no remorse for her prey, as they were slipping deeper into the awaiting depths. With their neck and shoulders being forced into the awaiting maw, she had the pleasure of not having to fight with them. Through it all, Cobalt had no idea why they were unable to move their body. None in the slightest on what was possibly happening! However, Semantic already knew what had happened. With her nanites digging directly into the Pegasus' spine, they were left defenseless as she continued to eagerly gobble down upon her meal. Flesh continuing to drag the graffiti artist closer towards the stomach, as it was letting out a series of loud moans and growls. Anticipating its latest meal, it was accompanied by Semantic's voice helping to further taunt the trapped morsel. "I could easily make you into my next bowel movement~ Reducing your fur and flesh, into a steaming hot load of Pegasus manure~? Doesn't that sound wonderful~? It'll be far prettier than whatever you were trying to attempt back here~" Sadly, there was a small lie in the middle, saying that this wasn't going to be the end for Cobalt. However, Semtex wasn't going to let them think they were going to be getting out of this alive~. After all, she's got a job to do. She may not digest the Pegasus; she was certainly going to terrify them at the thought of being dumped into some public toilet~

Continuing on with her descent, it wouldn't have been long till Cobalt was greeted towards the stomach's sphincter. Being closed at first, it would have refused entry towards the gut below. Forcefully grinding the Pegasus' face against the entrance, it wasn't until another swallow for it to finally open. Eagerly stretching out as far as it could, before having her slipping through the sphincter. Squished around through the tight passageway, before being crammed directly into the awaiting tummy! Going head-first, she was forced into a pool full of stomach juices. Having been lingering at the bottom of the stomach, she'd be lightly jammed into the substance. Forced to close her eyes and mouth to possibly avoid getting the substance into her mouth, she'd come to find the stomach wasn't actively trying to digest her. At least, not with her starting to enter the gut. With the rest of her body slowly starting to sink past the sphincter, her body would begin to bulge out the cyborg's tummy. Forcing it to distend and stretch out with more of her body slipping inside, she was surprised to see just how flexible their stomach was. Easily stretching to accommodate its meal, it had the flesh stretching itself out. Putting stress upon the synthetic texture, and having it be easier to see through the flesh. Not that Cobalt was able to see much besides the ground below, she watched on in silent shock to what was going on. Still unable to move her body, yet she could easily feel her body slipping inside. What seemed crazier, was the fact she could feel her body moving around on its own! With her front hooves being brought to her side, she was unable to move them around. Still at the mercy of the cybernetic Pegasus, who

was having a delightful time with pushing more of her body into their awaiting lips. “Such a tasty meal~ Shame I’ll only get to eat you once. Though something tells me you’ll be a delight to push out of my ass. Filthy vandal, better off as being my shit~”

With the process of constantly swallowing down Cobalt’s body, the process would have been taking about a minute to complete. With Semtex eagerly swallowing down her body with absolute ease, she was forced further into the stomach. Curling up into a ball to help deal with the tightness of the tummy, it wasn’t long afterwards till her hind legs would be slipping into the stomach. Slipping past the sphincter, and crashing down against the nearby walls. Now fully tucked away within the cyborg’s depths, it was accompanied shortly afterwards by the walls instantly clamping down upon the Pegasus. Trying to push out as much air out of the gut, before rushing it directly towards the throat. Where a noisy **BURRRAEEEEELCH** was heard shortly afterwards, with Semantic expelling out the excess air from the stomach. Though she did take in a few mouthfuls of air, just to make sure Cobalt didn’t end up suffocating inside of the gut. “Aaah~ Right where you belong~ Trouble makers like you, certainly look great on my belly~ Shame corporate wants me to keep you alive since this is your first warning. Afterwards though, I’ll have the pleasure of churning you away for good~ So do consider this a warning already. If I catch you doing this once again, that gut will be the last place you’ll ever reside in. At least until I dump your remains into the toilet. I’m sure you’d be far better off being disposed of in the sewers, than walking around~” Cooing in delight, it looked like Cobalt was safe! At least for now it seemed. Though unaware to her, the cyborg’s shift was coming to a close soon, so things might change for the Pegasus. Whether she sees the light of day again, or perhaps gets gurgled away inside of the gut, remained to be seen~.

As for Cobalt, they were now resting inside of the stomach. Unable to go anywhere, and certainly being unable to escape from the current situation they were in. Having been locked in place from her own body, she’d begin to feel her sense of control starting to be brought back to her body. Almost as if the one thing that was holding her back from moving around, was finally releasing its grasp from her body. Though the process would be slow, she would begin to slowly move her hooves around within the stomach. Creating indents within the stomach’s slimy interior, and having it be bulging out the flesh. Being able to see outside of where she was, they were still in the alleyway by the looks of it. Standing right beside the large dumpster, though it looked like the cyborg Pegasus was stroking a hoof against their stomach. Most likely getting used to the additional weight they were carrying on, before going on with the rest of their shift. “So w-what are you going to do with me? If y-you’re not going to digest me, w-what exactly are you going to do now?” It was almost a morbid question at this point. With Cobalt having been able to experience being digested and reformed, she figured she might be regurgitated, or sent to some jail for her to sit in. Though her question did seem to catch their attention. With the cyborg turning their head to look down at her, there was a mischievous grin upon her face. Looking as if delighted to hear the question. “Oh, I’m so glad you asked my annoying trouble maker~ Since this is your first offense, I’ll be pushing you back out into the company toilet, and let you off

with a warning. Which is certainly a shame, since I would have loved churning you into my next load~” A loud giggling could have been heard, followed by a shove of the hoof. Causing the stomach walls to moan and audibly grumble around Cobalt. Looking to be displeased by the sudden movement. “If it wasn’t for my higher ups, I would have already broken you down already. So consider yourself lucky, for now~ Next time I won’t be too kind to you~”

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Before long, Semantic looked to be now walking them out of the alleyway. Swaying their gut around as they walked, it forced the poor morsel inside to be sloshed around with each step that she was taking. Forcing them to go along with the stomach’s movements, as it looked like the two of them were heading straight for the building’s front doors. “You’re lucky that my shift is just about over. Usually I would cherish and taunt you with being inside of my ass, but I don’t get paid enough to have you sitting after hours. So consider yourself lucky~” Walking through the front door, they could see what looked to be a pony receptionist at the desk. Looking to be doing some paperwork, he did give a nod of the head upon seeing Semtex walking inside. Not saying a thing, as the cyborg pony wandered her way over towards the nearby restroom just down the hall. Swaying her stomach around with each step she made, as the gut grumbled loudly. Wanting to digest at its meal, especially since the Pegasus had ended up not being able to enjoy her lunch. With the stomach constantly letting out its gastric demands to digest its meal, it had Semantic grumbling to herself. Clearly displeased, as she stopped in the middle of the hallway. Bringing her attention back over towards her stomach, she pushed against the transparent flesh. Rocking the gut around with the shove, with Cobalt’s body still heavily bulging out the stomach. “You’re so incredibly lucky my higher ups don’t want me digesting trouble makers on the first offense, I would have been already breaking you down if I had the chance. You wouldn’t be slipping into the toilet whole, as you would as a giant pile of crap. Augh... Fucking higher ups... Don’t pay me enough to be carrying your ass around. You’d be better off being gurgled away at this point...” Trailing off near the end of her sentence, Semtex would gather themselves shortly afterwards. Letting a small sigh escaping their lips, and returning their attention back over towards the hallway. “No matter, you’re getting out of my gut soon enough. Better not waste any more time, I’m eager to go to the tavern after dealing with your pesky ass~”

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Returning back to walking around, it wasn’t long till Semtex was able to make it to the public restrooms. Going to quickly lock the door behind her, it had her letting out a relieved sigh. “Now then, let’s get to prepping you for the toilet, and getting rid of you from my stomach...” Grumbling to herself, she still wasn’t pleased on how hungry she was. Already feeling her lose a slight bit of control over her digestive juices, it was lightly nipping away at Cobalt’s body. It wasn’t anything too major that might cause any serious injury, but it was slowly softening up their figure. Granted it will take a few hours before it could do any damage, but they’ll most likely be out before that can happen. Wandering towards the toilet, the cyborg sat her butt down upon the toilet seat. Letting an audible sigh escape her lips, before turning her attention back over towards her stomach. Being able to look at Cobalt’s head lying against one of the nearby

walls. Looking to be curiously looking back at her, curious to see what she might have to say. “Since I have the displeasure of still letting you out, I have to go through this ‘warning’ system. Going through all of this stupid bull shit, about how this is a warning and all that, with next time not being so kind to you...” She didn’t seem to be thrilled about it. But perhaps it was because she was feeling hungry. It was hard to keep up to standard protocol. With her front hooves going to stroke around upon the stomach, it elicited a few more growls to be heard from the belly. Craving to digest the Pegasus, but being held back for the most part. “Since this is your first warning, the most you’ll get, is a stomach bath. Where you sit around inside of my stomach, listening to what will happen to you if you do decide to cause trouble. So let’s begin, shall we? I’m starving, and I have the current displeasure of wasting my time to explain this to you.”

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Taking a hoof away from the transparent flesh, it had her hoof being brought towards the top of her mouth. Lightly tapping on the transparent visor that was covering her face again. “Let’s see here, the next time you get caught, you’ll be slipping directly into my mouth again. Where this time, you’ll be licked and savored as the tasty meal that you are. Since once you past my lips again, there will be no saving you. This isn’t going to be a catch and release like I’m doing with you right now, as it is I’ll have the full pleasure of reducing you into my crap~ A pleasure it’ll be to break down that puny frame of yours, into a pile of logs coming out of my ass~ And it’s not like it’ll be much of a hassle for me when it does happen. Higher ups won’t be able to stop me, I get to determine whether you live or die in my gut. And I certainly have no intentions of letting you live~” Stroking around at her cheeks, she was lightly licking her lips. Almost as if trying to savor what remained of Cobalt’s flavoring on her tongue. She wasn’t able to taste much of it upon first swallowing her down, but she’ll have to try them again the next time she ends up eating the Pegasus. Slowly working her hoof upon her chin, she was bringing it back over to her throat. Feeling around at the soft flesh, remembering how easy they sank through the tight passageway. “Once I’m done tasting your tasty figure, you’re sent down to my throat. Where you’ll be bulging it out with your presence, but that certainly won’t stop my esophagus from forcing you down to the stomach. Thanks to having done this job for years, I’ve been able to perfect my swallowing. Making it the point of no return, if any part of you dares to slip down there. Only way you’re coming out after that, is from being pushed out of my ass. Of course, you’ll be far shittier, and a giant skid mark against the toilet bowl. However, that’s not much of my issue. I just get to enjoy the pleasure of ridding the world of annoying pests like you~”

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With Cobalt being the silent listener, she’d listen on to the cyborg’s words. Looking through the transparent walls, blushing as she heard each word that came from their lips. She found it a tad bit arousing, but that sheerly came from being a gut slut. Resisting the urge to toy around with herself at the thought of being gurgled away, she’d watch on as Semantic slowly worked their hoof down upon her chest. Mimicking the passageway down the esophagus, as she’d continue on with her explanation. “And down into my body you’ll go. Squirming and begging for me to spare your pitiful life, but I won’t listen to a word you might possibly say~ Beg and squirm all you want, it won’t stop you from ending up right where you belong~” Bringing the hoof down upon

towards the stomach, Semtex pushed down against the gut. Causing an imprint to have been felt from within, with the interior lining grinding down against the Pegasus' sides. Further smearing their fur within the stomach juices. "Stuck inside of my stomach, and being gurgled away for my body. To think, that figure of yours, can just be broken down into a bunch of chyme for me to use~ All that precious nutrients, being added onto my hips~ And it's incredibly easy for me to do it too! Just to put an end on your miserable life. To paint this toilet bowl with your filthy remains, it's all in my control~ A fragile life, and it's completely mine to manipulate and abuse. You don't have any free will, when I can decide whether you live or die~" Clearly cherishing the power she had over her prey, she had her tentacles coming out from her wing slot. Being a couple of long and slimy tendrils, they helped to stroking around upon the stomach. Feeling around at the current offender locked away inside, feeling the stomach lightly fill up with stomach juices. Almost as if anticipating for Cobalt's digestion, though sadly they weren't going to be churned away just yet. "Hehe, I could do it right now~ Nobody will ever notice what happened to you, and I won't have to deal with you ever again~ Doesn't that sound wonderful~?"

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Listening to each and every word that came out of the cyborg's lips, Cobalt gave a gentle nod of her head. Cheeks burning a heavy-red, with her arousal already starting to get to the best of her. Nether regions growing damp from the cruel words, loving the harsh nature that came from the cyborg. "Heh, of course you'd agree~ I couldn't have expected anything else from a trouble maker like yourself. You're lucky my higher ups prefer you to stay alive. Or else, I would have already been breaking you down by now~" Having the tendrils continuing to stroke around against the tummy, it had the stomach juices continuing to slosh around Cobalt. Lightly digging into her body, and helping to prep her for a digestion that will never come. With an audible sigh being heard from Semtex, it sounded like she was actually looking forward to it. Though due to forces that were out of her control, she wasn't able to enjoy herself. "Anyways... before I get too eager and already digest you like the pathetic prey that you are, I suppose I should carry on with what will happen to you, post digestion~" Having her mechanical tendrils help guide Cobalt along through the demonstration, the blue Pegasus was able to watch the tendrils rubbing around at what looked to be the cyborg's intestinal track. "Once my gut has the pleasure of breaking that pathetic body of yours, I get to have some fun absorbing you of the 'good' portions of your digested remains. Where I'll have the pleasure to be putting you to good use, as fuel for my body. Helping to fuel me for the day, not to mention adding some fat upon my hips~" Bringing a spare tendril off towards the back, she'd lightly spank at her rear end. With her thighs having been robotic, her back exit still remained as flesh. Making it perfect for the wonderful chub of all her previous meals to be adding onto. Before eventually being dumped out of the back entrance. "Usually this process takes a while with any ordinary pony. However, thanks to my modifications, you'll get to see yourself being shat out, before you're even halfway through being broken down~"

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Moving her tendrils around through her intestinal track, she'd go off to mention. "All that chyme you'll be making once you're broken down, will of course harden and shrink down in size. Turning it into the crap I'm sure you're all too familiar about, as it'll be your final form~ The last thing you'll be turned into, before I dispose of you into this toilet~" Bringing a tendril towards the toilet water, she did give a light splash with the robotic attachment. Causing there to be an audible splash from within, along with a few ripples appearing upon the water's surface. With it staying a clear coloring for now, it would certainly change when it was time to dispose of another meal. "You hear that~? That'll be the sound of your shitty body, being plopped into the toilet water. Leaving a few crap streaks against the bowl, the only traces that they'll ever see of you, before it gets flushed down the drain~ Nobody will ever know what had happened to you, except for me and you~ Nobody will resurrect you, and I get a nice paycheck for disposing of pain in the asses like you~" Eagerly grinning to herself, it was clear that Semtex was already eager to break away at Cobalt's body. Having been working herself into a mood to digest the vandal, it had the stomach juices slowly rising a bit higher than before. Anticipating for the gurgling demise of its latest prey, with a low growl being heard from the stomach. Tempting her to follow through, only to be stopped mentally with her mind. Remembering that this was sadly only the Pegasus' first offense of hurting them. She sadly couldn't have the pleasure of breaking them away just yet. "But alas... I have to wait. You're so incredibly lucky that you have folks higher than I am. If they didn't want you to live to see another day, you'd be churning away into my next bowel movement~"

Suddenly, an alarm would have been going off. Sounding like it would have been coming from Semtex's side, she instinctively went to pulling a tendril over towards her body. Pulling out her phone in what appeared to be a hidden compartment on her body, she went to looking down at her phone. Seeing it was the end of her shift, there was a low sigh of disapproval. "Seriously? Did I just waste all my time, explaining this to you, and my shift ended? Great..." Sounding displeased, it had her looking down upon her see-through stomach. Bringing her other tendrils to stroke around upon the stomach, she was lightly stroking at the grumbling. Taking note in Cobalt still lingering inside of the stomach. Partially submerged, with what looked to be most of their lower-half to be submerged within the fluids. Taking their stomach path since this was the first offense, there was a small blush being visible upon their face. Almost as if having anticipated the cyborg's actions, it was clear they were enjoying it. "... Looks like you're into what I saying earlier, weren't you? You just like the idea of being turned into a pile of crap, right~?" Semantic asked in a curious tone, with her constantly looking over at Cobalt's blushing cheeks. Watching them burn a much heavier shade of red. What followed afterwards, was a gentle nod of their head. Fully confirming her enjoyment inside of the gut. It would catch Semtex off guard on how willing of a meal they were. Though she couldn't say she was all that surprised by it. Shaking her head in disbelief, she grumbled underneath her breath. "Fucking gut sluts... I can't even punish you properly, without you somehow enjoying this... Disgusting..." Sighing to herself she did prepare to release the Pegasus inside of her. That was, until a thought came to her mind. One that would certainly have quite the wonderful outcome for her~.

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It was a simple idea, one that didn't seem too bad in nature. With her already being off of work, she didn't have to spit her current tummy filler. In fact, she could do whatever she wanted with them! She wasn't under watch by any higher-ups, she was able to do whatever she wanted! "It's not like they're going to care what I do with you~ I'm off the clock anyways, and they've already made me miss out on lunch~ They can certainly deal with one Pegasus going missing~" Willingly starting to kick in her digestive juices, they were now going to work at full force upon Cobalt's body. Going from a barely noticeable sting of pain, to a whole tingling sensation that was currently undergoing her lower-half. Numbing away at her body at a much faster rate, it had the gut letting out a moan of approval. Sloshing around delightfully, as it gets to claim another meal. It also had the blue Pegasus' cheeks, be a crimson-red. Unable to escape from her fate, she did try to wiggle herself around within the stomach. Bulging the stomach out a bit more with all the movement, before she'd come to settle against one of the nearby walls. Having her hips and hindlegs sitting in the digestive juices, she was fully embracing being a meal for the cybernetic Pegasus. "Heh... that's what I expect from such a degenerate~ Enjoy yourself while you can, I'll enjoy pushing your remains out of my ass when the time comes~" Seeing as how she was keeping her meal, Semantic got herself off of the toilet. Taking a few moments to readjust for the shift in body weight, before walking over towards the bathroom door. Unlocking it, and having her be heading out for the day. With it being a Friday night, there was going to be some specials at the local watering hole. She was going to have some drinks to go along with her degenerate meal~

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With Semantic going off to a local watering hole, it did have Cobalt to be still inside of the stomach. While certainly having been originally terrified upon getting caught, she was aroused to what her current situation was. She might even say it was an outcome that she would have been hoping for! Having the pleasure of being churned to shit, this was certainly a pleasurable outcome! Though she couldn't reform on her own right now, she did hope the cyborg would at least do it themselves. By the sounds of it though, this might be her last trip inside of someone's bowels. Regardless of what it was, she was resting within the humid depths of the stomach. Listening on as the stomach groaned and sloshed around with each step the cyborg tuck. Swaying the gut from side to side, it had some of the acids to be splashing upon her face. Helping to lighten soften it for a digestion up ahead, it brought a small tingling sensation on her face. Going away after a few seconds, the main attention was focused upon her lower-half. With it being softened by each passing moment, she could easily feel herself being broken apart within the juices. It didn't seem like they would last long within the hungry juices. Top it off that Semantic hasn't eaten lunch, and the tummy was more than eager to quickly digest away at its latest meal. "Enjoying yourself in there, morsel~? I'm going to enjoy having the pleasure of shitting you out later. Reducing your body into my crap, and letting you watch the whole process right in front of you~ It'll be a nice preview of what the rest of your body will become, once my gut has fully broken your worthless body~" Semantic's voice could have been heard, while her

tendrils were stroking around upon the belly. Poking and massaging at the stomach, helping the gut continue to further soften its meal.

Cobalt of course, wasn't bothered by it too much. With the pokes being done to her side, it did have a few that had her lightly squirming against the tendril's grasp! Tickling her in just enough of a funny way, that she wasn't able to sit still. Slightly squirming around within the stomach, eliciting a few loud moans from the noisy belly. Groaning from the movement inside, with her just trying to get into a comfortable spot. "What's the matter, I thought you enjoyed this kind of stuff! Perhaps you decided to change your mind, and decided you wanted to live? Well too bad~ I'm in control of your fate now~ The only way out of my gut, is by being transformed into a nice load of chyme for me to use~ Because that's all you'll ever be useful for. A quick meal to help satisfy my hunger cravings~ Though don't worry, you'll see the light of day once again. Once I dispose of you log by log. Hope you enjoy your stomach bath, it's the last you'll ever get~" Continuing to walk towards the watering hole, the two of them would have been walking down the street. With the watering hole looking to be up ahead, it offered drinks and a good time for anyone that dared to slip past those front doors. With Semantic going to be one of them, she happily swayed her gut around. Not caring in the slightest for the poor meal tucked away inside, as they were nothing more than a meal for her. "I might even drop you off in the center of the watering hole~ Let everyone see how my body has reduced your body down into a pile of crap~ I'm sure they'll love how much of a mess you've become~" As for Cobalt, they were able to look on as they watched the sidewalk passing on by. Still softening up inside of the stomach, with her hindlegs already starting to grow numb. The two of them may be entering the bar together, but it looked like only one of them was going to be walking out whole~

Walking into the watering hole, it would reveal that it looked to be packed full of ponies, alicorns, and other Pegasus. All looking to be having a good time, it was to be expected from a Friday night. Though with her walking inside, it would have already gotten the attention of a few onlookers. Taking note of the bulging stomach, focusing mainly on the creature that was currently filling the gut. Stretching the flesh just enough, they were able to see Cobalt in a black tint. Along with the pooling stomach acids that were still eating away at her body. "Busy night. Looks like there's going to be a bunch of folks that will get to see you being shat out of my ass~ It'll be a sight to behold! Bearing witness to how beautiful digestive track, is going to effortlessly turn you into my next bowel movement! In fact, I bet its already got a portion of you digested at this point~" Bringing her tendrils down towards the stomach, she was stroking against the bulging outlines. Being able to feel the Pegasus inside sloshing about, it was already doing a decent job at digesting their body. Having gotten their hindlegs softened enough, it was having them already starting to melt away inside of the acids. Being partially absorbed by the juices, but the rest would have come later inside of the intestinal track. However, not wanting to stay standing near the entrance, Semtex took a seat at the nearby bar stool. Grinding her hips against the seat, trying her best to get cozy. Thankfully, there was two holes that were perfect for disposing of her previous prey. With this not being the first time the bar has dealt with 'sudden

departures', they were well used to a mess being made. With tonight going to be no exception, Semantic patted her stomach with her tendrils. Helping to further break down its meal inside, while she went to ordering a drink from the nearby bartender. It seemed like tonight was going to be quite exciting for the two of them~

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From within the stomach, Cobalt was still stewing away within the pool of juices. It was unknown how much time she's been stewing inside of the stomach, but it's clearly taken its toll upon her body. With the numbing sensation growing more in size, it wasn't long afterwards till she couldn't feel her hind legs. In fact, she couldn't see past her ankles! With it looking to have been already adding onto the cyborg's body, she was able to witness the intestinal sphincter starting to gap open. Accepting some of the juices out of the stomach, but mostly the chyme that was lingering inside of the belly. Having it being sent through the intestinal track, it was swiftly shrinking down in size. Reducing more of its size, and slowly starting to change into a familiar shade of brown. Her body was being reduced into shit, and she had a front-row seat to watch it all being done in front of her! "Aaah~ How delightful~ Already feel my stomach's starting to shrink down, and a portion of you is being sent to my intestines. Where it'll have the pleasure of being transformed into my shit~" Moving the tendrils in front of her, Cobalt watched on as the cyborg stroked around at their intestinal track. Patiently waiting for their drink, and helping to push down upon the rushing chyme. Assisting extraction of the nutrients lingering within the colorless substance, as it was drained of its 'useful' features. "Already filling my intestinal track I see. Suppose I could call you one long bowel movement~ One that will be stuck inside of me through the night, before being dumped onto the floor. Seems like a perfect ending to you~" Continuing on with the taunting words, it wasn't helping Cobalt's case in the slightest. She was already well aroused from being digested alive, but this was only adding onto it!

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Luckily for her, Semtex's attention would be won over by the sound of glass hitting the table. Being a large glass bottle of beer, it was accompanied by what looked to be a male pony bartender. "Here you go, one large glass of tonight's special. Hope you and your 'companion' in there do have a good time." He softly spoke, before going to attend at any patron close by. Leaving the two in peace, it did have Semtex going to take a quick swallow of the sweetened booze. Using a spare tendril, she took a mouthful of the delicious beverage, before setting the glass down shortly afterwards. "Aaah, that hit quite the spot~ After dealing with annoying pests like you all week, it's a delight to finally relax from it. Not have to worry about a thing, because there's no way you're getting out there alive~ Enjoy yourself while you can, because this is it for you~ Going to be nothing more than a bunch of crap by the time I'm done with you~" Before deciding to take another mouthful of the alcoholic drink. Swallowing it down with ease, and having the smelly fluids come crashing down on top of Cobalt's head. Drenching her in the sticky substance, only helping to further entice the gut to digest its meal. Further breaking down her body, and having the leftover chyme be sent straight into the intestinal track. Baring witness to the further breakdown of her body, as she watched on in sheer delight. Sinking deeper into the fluids, she did try to take the girl's words to heart. Digging her front hoof into the digestive

juices, she could feel the tingling sensation come off her front leg. Threatening a gurgling end if she decided to keep it submerged, it didn't bother her in the slightest. She was aroused from being eaten alive, and was loving every moment of this blissful ecstasy. Though she was going to at least reach a blissful peak, before she gets added onto the Pegasus' body.

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Bringing the hoof directly to her nether lips, she was starting to stroke around against her nether folds. Having them being already wet to begin with, she'd pleasure herself as she continued to watch the intestinal track. Already able to see what looked to be a log being fully formed at the end of the intestinal track, it seemed that the intestines worked at a much faster rate than any ordinary Pegasus! With it already getting through a chunk of Cobalt's body, it was now making its way to the back exit. Ready to be disposed of, whenever the cyborg decided to rid themselves of her remains. "I can hear you clapping off in there. Quite pathetic you're getting off to being digested alive. Though I suppose that's to expected from a degenerate like yourself." An audible chuckle could have been heard, followed by another swallow of booze. Having it crash down against her head once again, drenching it within the cold fluids. It was accompanied by the tendrils stroking around at the stomach. Pushing down against the bulging flesh, helping to further tighten the environment for Cobalt. With the fluids now going up to her chest, it had most of her body to be submerged within the fluids. Yet, it didn't stop her from continuously clapping off. Too determined to get one more orgasm before her untimely demise, she tried her best to focus on her wet folds. Hoof grinding against the sensitive fleshy interior, helping to stimulate the Pegasus. Semantic's cruel words did help to inch her closer to the edge. What they would say next though, would have been pushing her ever closer towards that blissful peak. "Such a pathetic degenerate~ You're watching your body digest away, and all you can think about is getting off one last time. Perhaps I should show you what you're currently becoming. Maybe that'll strike some fear back into your heart~"

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Without even moving in the slightest, Semantic would be pushing out the first chunks of crap that was ready to be pushed out. Looking to be pieces of crap that could easily squish together into a log, Cobalt was able to witness the Pegasus Manure carelessly pushed from the asshole. Slipping onto the ground below, it splattered upon impact. Staining the wooden floorboards with the brown substance, and staining it in Cobalt's remains. Yet, it wasn't the only thing that was coming out of Semtex's body. With there being a bit of urine buildup, she would let loose a small stream from her womanhood. Perfectly relieving herself into the hole below her, before the urine splattered itself against the wood. Easily hitting the nearby manure, and having the area starting to reek of steamy-hot Pegasus crap. "Would you look at that~ Those chunks of crap you see down there. That used to be you~ Or at least a part of you~ It's hard to tell how much of you is already digested, but we can at least admire how beautiful you look, as a few pieces of crap. Drained of your usefulness, and being left for the janitor to clean up~" Continuing to further degrade Cobalt, it did elicit a blissful moan out of the blue Pegasus. Still hard at work trying to get herself off one last time, she was able to at least admire the filthy log below her. Confirming to her in her mind, that she was just one long bowel movement for the cyborg. Coming out bit by

bit, it looked like she was going to be coming out of the bowels in due time. However, she has yet to reach her peak! With hind legs growing number by the second, and the sensation starting to affect her front hoof, she had to hurry up. Or possibly risk the chance of being churned away, without reaching her peak~

Regardless of what was possibly happening, Cobalt stayed focused upon what she was doing. Jerking herself off to the thought of being churned to shit, she could feel her hoof melting against the slimy walls. Becoming a part of the chyme that was being pushed throughout the intestines, it would have also looked like she was catching sight of a few other patrons! Having been watching from their tables. Not saying a word to the two of them, but seemingly watching with curious eyes. Witnessing the Pegasus' digestion, and helping to further embarrass Cobalt. She was a meal for this cyborg, and everyone was well aware of it. Audibly huffing, she could feel herself drawing closer towards that blissful feeling. That wonderful sensation of her peak just being close, but not close enough! Staying focused, she dug her hoof further into the wet folds. Moaning out in the sweet ecstasy, savoring the blissful feeling that was coursing through her body. With the moans being louder than the audible grumbling of the stomach, it wasn't long till she'd feel the walls shoving down against her. Helped by the tendrils pushing harder against the stretched flesh, causing the stomach fluids to slosh around within the gut. Splattering amongst the blue Pegasus' face, helping to inch them closer towards that peak. "Quite the noisy degenerate~ Getting off inside of my stomach, out in public of all places! Yet, there's no shame, is there~? You love all of this! You love being treated like the little shit that you are~ Well don't worry, I'll make sure to treat you like one. Just finish up digesting around in there, and I'll be more than happy to push you out of my ass~ Pushing you out like the long bowel movement you truly are~" The last few words that came out of Semantic's lips, would have been enough to finally push Cobalt over the edge. She couldn't hold it any longer, she had to climax!

Managing to push down on her cunt for a few more seconds, before blowing her load! Letting out a heavy flow of femmy juices. Mixing together within the stomach juices, and having her basking in the sweet afterglow of the moment! Looking to be doing it just in time, for the numbness to quickly sit in. Overtaking her hoof and nether lips, it was safe to assume they were being melted away at this point. To be adding onto the digestive stew that she was in, and have her be resting inside of the stomach. Eyes growing weary from the climax, not to mention the numbing sensation that was taking over her body. It wasn't going to be much longer till she'd pass out inside of the stomach. To take her final few breaths, before she's reduced to nothing more than a bowel movement to the cyborg. And to think, this was all because she wanted to try out some graffiti. Now she gets to enjoy being splattered across the bar floor. Right in front of the crowd of drunken patrons to see. "Happy in there, my little shit stain~? What are you going to do now that you got off in there~? Just going to accept your fate? Come to terms that you're going to be smeared against the ground~? Or perhaps you've realized that you're about to be the lowest part of the food chain. To be feasted upon by the most common of prey~ Either way, welcome to your new life of being my crap! It's a far better fit for a degenerate like you~"

Further degrading their meal, it was clear Semantic didn't care what happened to Cobalt. She was nothing more than a pest turned meal. Yet, she was embracing of her fate. Having a smile appearing upon her face, she did bring her eyes to rest. Carrying a satisfied grin upon her face, she finally passes out inside of the stomach. Letting the rest of her body being digested away inside of her be broken down by the stomach, nothing more than a meal towards the mighty cyborg~

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With Cobalt going to be digested away inside of the stomach, it did have Semantic finishing up the rest of her drink. Gobbling down the last few mouthfuls she had in her cup, before a noisy **BURRRAEELCH** to be heard. Coughing up a few pieces of undigested fur, with it crashing down upon the bar table. Drenched in stomach juices, and looking to be burned. Shrugging it off, she went to wiping it off of the table. Ordering another drink for herself, while her tendrils were stroking around at the gut. Feeling it slowly shrinking a bit further than before, it had gone mostly still. With the prey inside not moving around, it was clear they had passed away inside of the gut. Not that it bothered her in the slightest, as it was to be expected. The only regret that came out of it, was for them to have lasted a bit longer. "Really? Broken down already? Well I suppose that's to be expected from a low life~ At least you'll feel delightful slipping out of my ass. Perhaps you were just born to be pushed through my bowels. Might even say it was destiny for me to digest you alive~" Sighing happily to herself, she was able to feel a bit more of the ex-pony ready to be pushed out. Letting it come out naturally, the chunks of crap would have been falling down on the other pieces that came from before. Accompanied by the glances of other patrons, as they watched on in a mixture of awe and amusement. Admiring how her body had mercilessly digested the blue Pegasus, into nothing more than a few chunks of crap. Of course, there was still going to be a lot more to dispose of later, but that was for Semantic to worry about later. With a delighted grin on her face, and her second drink being brought to her, she was going to be enjoying the rest of her Friday night~

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Through the rest of the night, things would have been going by rather smoothly for Semtex! With there being plenty of drinks, and other patrons to talk about, she was having the time of her life at the watering hole! Completely disregarding her issues with the ex-pony that was inside of her gut. Having the stomach slowly further back to its relaxed state, it did catch the eye of some folks that had gone to order their drinks. Acting as a good ice breaker, she was able to gleefully talk about how easy and pathetic her recent meal was. Mentioning how she first laid eyes upon the ex-Pegasus, and how delightful it was to feel through her bowels. With her being broken up bit by bit, it did have her letting out a few pieces from her rear end. Still coming out as chunks of crap, only a small portion of it would be coming out. Saving the rest for later, it would have meant a peaceful night of constantly drinking more booze for her to enjoy. All in all, it would have been a good night to unwind after a week that's been a pain for her. Not to mention the fact she ended up missing out on lunch, but that was quickly made up from her recent meal. With there being no end to the night, Semtex would be able to enjoy herself. Getting more intoxicated with each passing moment, but that wasn't a big deal. The worse she'd have to do, was empty

herself out of her previous meal. Letting the stomach and intestines take their time with its latest meal, Cobalt would be leaving her body by the end of the night. While they may have been whole coming into the place, they certainly weren't going to be leaving it the same way~

Letting the time fly by, it wouldn't have been long till it would have been around closing hours for the watering hole. With a good portion of the crowd having long since parted from the place, there was still about a dozen or so patrons left over. Still enjoying themselves, and drinking their last beer for the night. With Semantic being one of them, she was gulping down the last mouthful of beer she had left. Letting out a noisy **BURRAAAP** as she did, before setting the cup down. Being in a state of clear intoxication, she felt satisfied with herself! Feeling like she could handle another week of work, she was tempted to just head off home right now! The only thing that stopped her, was the loud grumbling that came from the intestinal track. Having still been carrying around what remained of Cobalt's body, there was also her bladder that was stuffed with the liquid remains. Add the unknown amount of cups she's had, and she's feeling ready to empty herself up. Carefully getting up from her spot, she carefully maneuvered herself around the original mess she made. Stumbling over towards what she could assume was the center of the establishment, she climbed onto one of the tables. Thankfully empty and already cleaned up, making it perfect for her disposal. Though she wanted a crowd for this, to truly show off just how efficiently her body reduced the Pegasus to a steaming load of manure. "Hey everyone! Come over here! Come witness what happened to a pain in the ass I had to deal with~ They're ready to be revealed~!" Being loud and noisy with her speech, she did end up slurring her words a bit. Making it a slight bit hard to understand, but thankfully most of them understood the message. With the crowd walking over towards the table, they were left waiting in anticipation for what Semtex had to offer. She now had her audience; it was time to dispose of her previous meal~

Squatting down upon her hind legs, it wasn't long till she'd start to push out what remained of the blue Pegasus. Eagerly pushing them out of her bowels, the shitty remains would be coming out as chunks. Each piece slipping out of the anal passageway, crashing down upon the table below. Splattering the once-cleaned surface, with a heinous shade of brown. Yet, it wasn't the only thing that was coming out! Having been holding in a full bladder, the pool of golden urine would finally reach its release too! Rushing its way out of the urethra, it came crashing down upon the falling chunks. Helping to mix together into one giant pile of filth, it had Semtex groaning from the wonderful sensation. Lips parted, and tongue hanging out, as she was in a state of pure bliss. Loving every moment, as her pucker was being stretched out to help void her bowels. "Aaaah~ Such a wonderful experience~ Always knew you'd feel great being pushed out of my ass. Glad to be able to experience it for myself~" She went to taunting the shitty remains, knowing that the Pegasus was long gone at this point. There was no coming back, and she certainly had no qualms about it. Neither did the crowd who watched on in awe at the sight. Some of them even cheering the girl on, as the Pegasus manure was growing larger on top of the table. Expanding out in size, and certainly going to be a pain in the ass to get off of the table. Not

that Semtex cared in the slightest. Too busy panting out, savoring just how wonderful it was to be ridding herself of a pesky deviant. “That’s it~ Keep smoothly coming out of my rear end, it feels great~! May have been a pain in the ass during my shift, but you’re certainly not a pain now that my body has had its way with you! Worthless pest, you’re better off as a steaming hot pile of manure~”

Emptying out Cobalt’s remains, would have taken only a few moments for Semtex. Ridding them both from her bladder, and her bowels. With the last few droplets being added to the pile, she was free from the pesky graffiti artist! Able to let out a drunkenly sigh, before jumping off of the table. Somehow managing to mostly land on their feet, with only a bit of stumbling to readjust herself. When she went to turning around, she’d look over at the mess she made of the table. Revealing a creamy pile of crap, the chunks looked to be merging into one giant blob of shit. Tied together with the urine that helped give the pile a muddy texture, she was in awe at the mess she made. Along with the rest of the crowd that was still watching from close by, admiring the smelly shit in all of its glory. “Hehe, so much better as you are now~ You may have been able to vandalize the building, but you certainly got what you deserve~ Such a pest, at least you’ll be better off being used as fertilizer~” Getting a few remarks out to the steamy load, she was left in awe with the others that were watching close by. Admiring the filth in all of its glory, knowing that Cobalt wasn’t coming back. They vandalized the wrong building, and now they get to suffer spending the rest of their lives as being equine shit. A fate that she found most fitting, and so did the audience! With a few of them complimenting Semantic on the load she just dumped, while others mentioned her having to do it more often. Which certainly didn’t seem like a bad idea, she just needed some other foolish creature to try and vandalize her higher up’s property~

As much as she could stand around and admire the filth, it was around time for Semantic to head on out. Feeling satisfied with herself, she’d let out one last playful remark. “See you around Pegasus shit~ Or perhaps I won’t~ I’m not reforming you, so I do hope you enjoy your new life as being my crap~ At least now you’ll be admired for the little shit you truly are~” Feeling satisfied with herself, the cyborg proceeded to slowly stroll her way over towards the exit. Lightly stumbling and leaning off to the right while she walked, but she would make it home just fine. With a three-day weekend already planned for her, she was going to be spending it with her lover over the weekend. Which did leave Cobalt to be still remaining inside of the watering hole. Having been unfortunate enough to have been caught in the act, she now had the pleasure of being the cyborg’s shit for the rest of her life. It was quite the lovely end to such a pesky graffiti artist~