

Locker room romp

Naarkerotics didn't know how long he had been bound to the floor of the locker room. The soft mat under his head muffled his whimpers. He had been used to his limit, and thick rivulets of cum ran down his back legs. The orange pony slowly wagged his rear back and forth, his long, green and blue tail swishing and lifting up and over his rump, exposing the puckered hole. His front hooves pushed under him, making him lie on his chest, the hooves upturned to catch the thick drops of pre-cum that dribbled from his cock.

"Fuck..."

He moaned out, the feeling of being used was intense. The way his hole puckered and winked, sore from the muscles being stretched. The way his stiff black cock dripped and twitched, the way his body ached for more. He let out a deep huff, moaning softly into the mat. Around him other ponies walked, watching the slutty display. He wanted to flutter his wings, but they were bound to his sides with rope, and under him his front legs were bound together, forcing him to keep his back legs upward and his ass presented.

"What a slut..."

Someone commented, and Naark felt someone come up behind him. A warm tongue licked along his ass, drinking the cum from his abused hole. He let out a soft moan, trying to crane his neck to see who was touching him, but he saw nothing. He could only feel that warm tongue probing at his hole, soothing his sore muscles. He let out a loud moan as the tongue pressed into his hole, then licked down to his balls.

"Let's fill you back up."

The mystery voice said, and Naarkerotics felt a strap set around his back leg, a small controller pushed under it. He wondered what it was, and didn't have to wonder for long. A small ball was being pushed into his hole, stretching it open once again.

"A-ah!"

He cried out, another ball following the first, this one slightly bigger. So it went on until there was about 10 balls inside him, knocking around in his hole, pressing and grinding into his prostate. The switch on his leg was hit and the balls began to violently vibrate, causing the pony to scream out in pleasure. It all became too much way too quickly. His cock throbbed heavily, and finally began to spurt its seed. He moaned out loud, feeling his hot cum squirt onto his upturned hooves, soaking himself and the mat below him. He heard laughs around him, and the sound of hooves gently clopping away. He was alone in the locker room, waiting to once again be used.