

Raunchy night at the casino

By Thatfriendlyguy

It was a Friday night, a busy night for the pony Pegasus casino. Containing what was a full house, there was plenty of things for folks to see. Whether it be the casino games, the multiple card tables, darts, to even a couple of roulette tables for ponies alike to come together. Playing for money, and come out richer than they were first walking off. Or perhaps they were temporarily 'staying' for the night. Reducing their bodies to nothing to diapers full of crap, or whatever bodily fluids that might come out of it. All in all, it was a high risk and reward thing. Whether you go out winning a bunch of money, or ending up being tossed into the diaper pail. It was all a game of luck, and being lucky enough to stay on top~

Sadly for one unlucky Pegasus, luck wouldn't have been on his side. Going by the name of morning mist, they were a blue Pegasus with cybernetic legs and partially wings. Having been playing the game of blackjack, he would have the unfortunate displeasure of losing the game. Going over by just a single point, an unlucky six of hearts would push him over to having twenty-two points. Losing by just a single point, it had him groaning loudly to himself. "Seriously? Out of all the cards, why did it have to be a six!" Loudly grumbling to himself, he had ended up betting at around what looked to have been fifty bucks this round. Having hoping he would have doubled it in size, it looked like he had already gone through his money. Out of the game, yet not out of a punishment just yet! With the dealer being a herm pony-like shark, that went by the name of Coral Cove. Currently shifting the cards around in her hoof, she was giggling to herself. While the Pegasus might have been sad to have lost, she was more than delighted to have one of her players losing the game. It meant she was going to get a bit of extra money for the night, not to mention, one delightful Pegasus to stuff inside of her body. "Hehe, well that's just the luck of the game! Am I going to have a willing meal now, or are you going to try running away towards the front. We do have bouncers nearby, so at least they'll at least get a quick and easy meal out of it~" Her tone was playful, and teasing. Loving her job so much, knowing it certainly paid well. Getting paid plentiful, not to mention having her have a free meal for herself~ Already setting up the table for her own personal self, she was moving the cards out of the way. Setting them off to the side, and giving a clear table for her to place her ass down for the Pegasus. "Now do we want to make it the quick and easy way, or do I need to tell the guards of a player trying to escape from their loss~?"

There was a loud annoyed groan from Morning mist. Displeased to the fact they lost, though he was perfectly fine with being eaten alive. After all, there was a HUGE warning just at the very front of the casino. Foretelling that most folks that do go in, will most likely not be coming out

whole. Not that was such a bad thing for the Pegasus, it was just a shame he lost his money! Giving an annoyed groan, he'd give a nod of approval towards the shark. "I-I guess... Swear this entire place is rigged..." Grumbling underneath his breath, he did stand up from his chair. Choosing to be staying close to the table, ready for what Coral might have in mind for him. As for the shark herself, she would have bene lightly giggling to herself. A devious grin being visible upon her face, as she was already starting to climb onto the table. Showing off that she was around the same height as the Pegasus, making for what was going to be a tight fit. "The house will always win~ Though there are a few folks that are lucky enough to get an advantage. But in the end, it all comes back to the house~" Turning around, she'd present her rear end towards morning mist. Being a herm, she would have been carrying both genders. With it being fully apparent, with her back-end being visible to its latest prey. At the very top, a puckered hole would be awaiting, with her nether lips resting just bellowed the asshole. And right below that, would have been her sack. Offering what would have looked like two entrances for the Morning Mist to venture into. "But besides that, I think I'll give you a choice on where you want to go. Would you prefer to take a trip into my ass, or perhaps going into my womb? You aren't coming out whole, either way~"

Being given two possible places for him to go, it didn't seem like there was much of a 'good' ending for him. It was either come out as a pile of horse apples, or as a pool of sweet nectar. Though suppose being something sweet, was far better than having a shitty departure. Mumbling something underneath his breath, he would have been pushing his snout directly against the nether regions. "I might as well go out in style. Cumming out is the way I personally prefer to go...~" There was a bit of a smirk on the Pegasus' face. While he wasn't all too thrilled on losing his money, he was more than eager to be tucked away inside of the womanhood. Looking forward to that sweet demise, he knew his survival would be incredibly short. With most of his body being easily digestible thanks to his light cybernetics. Ensuring for a quick digestive end, when he was in situations like this. "Oooh~ How lovely~ Well looks like we're going to be having some fun together~" Out of nowhere, Coral's tail would come crashing down on top of Mist's head. Abruptly forcing his head against the genital regions, with him slipping inside with a noisy *SLURRELCH!* Taking in up to their head, he was lightly whining from the sudden force! Yet, that wouldn't have been the end of it either! With his head already being jammed inside, it didn't take long for the tight walls to be firmly grasping a hold of his head. Tugging on him as tightly as they could, he was already feeling his chest being tucked away within the tight interior. Thankfully, it did look like it was already slightly lubricated. With the walls looking to have been damp from the shark outside, it was clear they were enjoying themselves from what was such a blissful sensation. "T-That's it~ Just work your way inside. Do squirm a bit while you're at it, makes it feel far more enjoyable than just tugging you inside by myself~"

Listening to the shark's request, it didn't take long for Mist to already be squirming around to the best of his ability. Not given much room to move around in, the interior was tight and compact. Holding onto him with a vice grip, with the walls pulling him closer towards the awaiting womb. Cervix already in sight, with it being firmly shut at the moment. Bound to be opening in due time, he'd attempt to push his snout towards the awaiting entrance! So close to the entrance, and even closer to his blissful demise. All while listening to the delightful groans of Coral Cove. Constantly squeezing him with each clench of the vaginal walls. Evoking a delighted groan with each clench, as he was pushed towards the cervix. "T-That's much better~ Keep squirming around my next batch of sweet nectar. We'll be getting you transformed soon enough~" Another clench would have been accompanied by it. Pushing his head against the cervix, before it would have been pulling him into the spacious area. Revealing what looked to be incredibly strange sight! Being that, of being able to see outside to the rest of the casino. The curious eyes of the nearby players that were playing along with him. Staring in a mixture of awe and shock at the sight in front of them! Cheeks burning a crimson-red, while they watched Mist's body being slowly crammed into Coral's nether lips. Making her lustful moans being loud enough to attract the attention of everyone nearby, it was certainly getting the attention of others! Catching the eyes of curious gamblers, while Mist's front hooves would have been slipping inside at this point. Squished against his chest, and venturing past the nether lips. Drawing one step closer to being fully tucked away.

"Y-You like putting on a show, d-don't you?" Mist tried playing it off as a joke, as he felt his stomach being the next part of his body to be slipping past the tight entrance. Being easily lubricated from the soaked-walls. Having Coral being close to that blissful peak, it was much of a surprise she wasn't orgasming from how noisy she's been. Still, it didn't stop his body from sinking deeper into the plush insides. Listening on as the lustful moans would be interrupted by a playful giggling from the shark. Her tail working to grab more of his body, though looking to have been searching for something in particular. "Hehe, well what's to say I can't have fun on my job? You're the one who entered this place, so you've already consented towards being eaten. Nothing says I can't have my fun with it~" With the tail having been exploring for a few seconds longer, managing to grasp a hold of Mist's rear end! Causing a sudden 'Eeep!' to come from his lips, before triggering him into squirming much harder than before! Helping to further stimulate Coral's body. With each rub against the sensitive flesh, eliciting more pleased noises to escape from the shark's lips. Savoring each moment that came from pushing them inside, while the onlooking eyes continued to watch Mist's consumption. With his rear being the next to already slip inside, it was helped along by the tail pushing down against the blue flesh. Hind legs being pushed straight out. Still squirming around, as they were being tugged inside by the clenching walls. "W-Well I c-certainly didn't expect for there to be others watching! At least n-not this much!" It was expected for there to be a few onlookers, but now this was just slightly embarrassing! Still, he'd try his best to enjoy the wonderful sensation. Grinding against the interior walls to the best of his ability, trying to have some fun for himself!

With only a few tight squeezes, the rest of Mist's body would be slipping into the tight passageway. Leaving no part of him to be left outside, though it didn't stop the crowd from watching the rest of the Pegasus' body being tucked away within the rough flesh. Pushing his hind hoofs through the vaginal passageway, till he was fully tucked away in the womb. "Heh... oh I love just how nicely you've filled my womb! Now I can't wait to see how you'll fill it as nothing more than my sweet nectar~" Having been filled with its latest prey, it didn't take long for the cervix to seal itself shut shortly afterwards. Filling the open area, with what looked to be some kind of clear liquid, it was already going to work on breaking down Mist's body. Starting with his feet, it was already being converted from just touching the fluids. Thanks to the lightweight cybernetics, he was easily breaking away into Coral's next blissful orgasm. Yet, he wasn't worried about it. Basking in the wonderful moment as it is, he did try his best to stroke around at the warm flesh. Finding it to be a bit rough to the touch, yet it still felt like flesh. All while under the curious eyes that would have been watching his body being effortless digested inside of the shark's womb. With his legs not lasting in the slightest, the juices were already working at his main torso at this point. Softening it up, just enough for it to start already melting into the clear fluids. The process being a painless experience, with him coming to close his eyes for the night. A delighted grin upon his face, with him going to jokingly mention. "Heh, well I still got a good time out of this, so who's the real winner~?" Obviously, the house, but he wasn't trying to think too much about it. Treating it as just a chance to experience being churned away, he'd close his eyes for the night. Embracing the environment of his predator's womb, as it turned him into their next blissful orgasm~

Through it all, Coral would have been enjoying her stuffed womb! Already feeling it shrinking down in size, she would have spent the time, stroking around upon the see-through flesh. Murmuring in delight from the wonderful feeling that was coursing through her body, she could feel it. That blissful peak coming close. To be teased with the wonderful sensation, yet being refused thanks to her body refusing to let go of its prey. It was a defense mechanism, just to make sure her prey stayed directly where they belonged. While she certainly had no doubts Morning Mist would be coming out of her body, she did know that she wasn't going to be spending the rest of the night at the card table. There were other games she could go to, not to mention possibly having a bit of fun herself possibly engulfing at her next prey. Or perhaps she'll be the 'unlucky' loser. Either way, it still sounded like there was going to be plenty for her to do for the night, before she leaves for the night. But till then, she decided to put on a bit of a show for the nearby crowd. Having her front hooves upon the top of her bulging body, stroking around at what remained of Morning mist's remaining body. Already looking to have been eaten away by the sweet fluids, and transformed into more of her blissful peak. It was going to be one hell of a peak, one that would probably be leaving her worn out by the time she released it.

“Keep watching folks! Watch what happens when you lose at blackjack, then take your chances at one of our blackjack tables! Do you think you have what it takes to beat the house? Or will you unluckily end up as my current cunt food~? Come play and find out~”

It was enough to evoke a reaction out of some of the crowd. With a good majority of them already rushing off towards the nearby tables, they were eager to possibly take a chance of fate. To win big, or to end up as a cum stain by the end of the night~ Though there were a few stragglers, that did decide to stay behind for now. Watching as the Pegasus inside, was seemingly being churned away into Coral’s next orgasm. With their body having been completely broken down at this point, it had the shark heavily panting out. Worn out from having her body working harder to break down its latest meal, and having a large load of femmy juices ready to be pushed out. Having converted majority of Morning mist’s body, it did leave behind the skull to still be floating around within the clear fluids. Visible for all to see, catching a few “Ooo” and “Aaaah” from the nearby crowd. With some, even daring to possibly touch her rough flesh! Though she didn’t mind, she loved the attention~ “This could be any one of you ‘unlucky’ souls, if you decide to try your hand out on one of our games. Don’t you want to tempt fate? To possibly avoid being churned inside of someone’s body~? Or perhaps you’re into that stuff, and have money to waste. Either way, come visit your nearest card table, to begin~” Her announcement, did seem to have the remaining stragglers rushing their way to the other nearby tables. Starting multiple games of blackjack, or whatever kind of game that was being played. Leaving Coral Cove alone for the time being. Satisfied with her cunt snack, and now needing somewhere to dispose of the skull~

Thankfully, it would have come, in the form of a roulette table. Looking to not have someone to tend to it, she was able to see a pony that was already sitting close by. Carrying what looked to be a spade upon his rear, he did look like he could be an easy meal. Maybe she can even get her ass to be stuffed with them being forced inside. It would certainly be a wonderful night for her, not to mention it would certainly feel wonderful to have both holes getting stimulated in one night. With them being close to the roulette table, it did act like a huge game of chance. After all, there was already half a chance to land on a red or a black spot, and that’s not to even include the numbers it could land on. Making it far harder to win the game, and more of a chance to possibly win to free a meal. “Hehe, well looks like I might be getting another meal for my body. You’re going to help me get it too~” Pushing down on her lightly bloated lower-section, she’d feel the skull moving around below her. Submerged into the warm juices, with it still waiting to come out. In due time it’ll be able to finally escape her body, it was going to be used as a betting ball on the roulette table. Determining the fate of her next ‘lucky’ player, whether it be a major win, or a shitty loss~ “Well better get going then. Not going to have this game start itself~” She playfully teased her ex-prey, with her getting up onto her feet. Lightly stretching her body out,

before walking over towards the roulette table. Anticipating the delightful butt snack that might come out of this pony's misfortunes~

As for the pony himself, he would have gone by the name of Rain basin. Being a herm just like the shark, he would have been patiently waiting around at the roulette table. Lightly tapping his hoof against the table, he was told that he could just go wherever, and be served by one of the staff that took care of the casino. So far though, he wasn't seeing anyone that was coming nearby. At least, not anyone that looked like they worked there. "Hmm, did I accidentally go to a table that's just not being served?" He wasn't too upset if that was the case, but thankfully that wasn't going to be much of the case. With Coral Cove coming up to the table, she would have been eagerly grinning to herself. A sight that had him a bit puzzled at first. Mistaking her as just another individual that was here to gamble their money away. Which would have made it a bit weird, to watch the shark starting to climb over the roulette table. Giving it a firm spin with her tail, before turning to look over towards the pony. "Hello there! Are you here to take a gamble at your money~? Or are you just taking a breather from walking around constantly?" Her voice was calm, yet carried a bit of a playful tone to it. Her tail continuously spinning the roulette wheel around, while her bulging abdomen would hang out in the open. Perfectly see-through for Rain to look through. With the skull floating around within the chamber of femmy juices. Waiting to come out at any moment, but being stopped by the shark herself. From sights alone, he could already tell what the skull was for. It was a bit morbid, but he did find it to be a bit amusing. "Well, perhaps. Maybe I could be relaxing where I am, or I could be waiting for this cute shark to come role that skull onto the roulette board~"

His playful remark, was enough to get a playful giggle out of the shark. Still mindlessly spinning the table with her tail, with it happening every few seconds out of instinct. Eyes remaining firmly upon him, she'd jokingly mention. "Well you might as well get comfortable where you are, or bet what this lucky skull is going to land, because I won't be able to hold onto it for much longer~" Of course, Coral hadn't reached their climax just yet! Having been close to the edge, she wouldn't have blown her load just yet. Having been waiting for just the right moment, now was the perfect chance! All she needed to do, was wait for Rain to pick a card, and push herself over the edge, before she'd reach that blissful peak. Standing above the roulette table, she kept a hoof over towards her nether lips. Waiting for the moment he'd pick a number, and possibly seal his fate as shark food~ "Hmm, tough choice, I suppose it could go for any number honestly." Rain Basin was taking it casually, with his eyes looking over towards the floating skull. It was all a game of luck, and there wasn't any real winners. Yet, he was feeling a bit risky. Wanting to possible bet a decent amount, he wasn't going to be blowing his money so quickly. Taking a single chip, he'd push it over towards the black spot with the number '25' written on the board. "How about we make things simple, and go with ten on black twenty-five? Heh, it looks like you

could go for something to eat, so I wouldn't mind making the gamble~" He was playing it off as a joke, anticipating what might possibly come out of it. Of course, with odds being as incredibly low as his, it was such a low possibility he'd land on his spot!

It's not like it was going to be much of a loss for Coral Cove. If anything, this just made things far more enticing to her! Grin growing wider once she heard the confirmation, she was already starting to rub against her sensitive lips. Shuddering from the blissful feeling, while her womb was already anticipating its blissful release. "Hehe, good choice~ Hope the luck is in your favor, or else you're going to be ending up going up this shark's ass~" Plunging her hoof into her cunt, it wasn't long till a blissful moan would come from Coral's lips! Being easily overcome by the wonderful sensation, she could have already felt how incredibly close she was to her blissful peak. Having only needing to be pushed a bit further, it was something she could easily manage. Grinding against her vaginal walls, while her interior was clenching down upon her hoof. Constantly squeezing and retracting, edging her closer towards that blissful peak. Until she would finally hit it, that blissful peak. Coming out as an orgasmic cry, her hoof would be instantly pushed out of her womanhood. Accompanied by the rushing sweet nectar of her orgasm, it rushed its way onto the roulette table. Splattering it with the clear fluids, with the skull to come tumbling out. Hitting against the nearby spinning walls, with it constantly bouncing around against the possible spots. With the roulette table still spinning, it would have the skull constantly bouncing around against the table. Bouncing from spot to spot, before it would finally come resting into one of the nearby slots. Head tilted skywards, with the number resting just below it. "Well, what do you know. It looks like out of an insanely low chance, it landed on black twenty-five. Guess like this pony gets to avoid being turned into shark chow~"

It seemed heavily unlikely, but he won! Somehow, Rain basin had managed to get incredibly lucky, and win the game of roulette. Certainly catching him off guard, having anticipated to be nothing more than a quick meal for the shark. Though it looked like that wasn't going to be happening so soon. "Heh... Well would you look at that, I guess it was a lucky guess~ A bit sad to hear I won't be ending up on your hips just yet, but I'll happily take more money instead~" Playing it off as a joke, he had his attention back over towards Coral. Coming to find she was a bit surprised too, thinking he wouldn't have won. Pulling a hoof over to their rear end, they would have pulling out what looked to be some kind of card out of their ass. It was lightly-covered in the shark's leftover meal, giving a small tease to what it could have been inside of their rear end. "Indeed, such a shame. I was really looking forward to eating you with my ass. Had it all nice and dirty with my leftover meal too! Guess I'll have to do it with some unlucky gambler that has the 'misfortune' of getting a bad hand~" Pulling it up in the air, she'd hold it for them to grasp a hold of. "Take this to the bank up at the entrance, whenever you're ready to redeem it, or perhaps you want to have a far more appealing prize~? Money isn't the only thing

you can win here at this casino. You can also get some ‘free meals’ out of it~” Of course, Coral was referring to offering herself to Rain Basin. Acting as a complimentary meal, to go along with being lucky enough to win the roulette game. She was already getting paid for the night, so what’s wrong with being turned into a bunch of horse apples~?

Grasping a hold of the card, he’d set it onto the table. He found it a bit amusing what the shark was offering, considering she just recently had her meal. “Offering yourself as a meal, are we? Don’t you still have the rest of the night to take care of the other gamblers that might be foolish enough to gamble all their money away~?” He certainly wasn’t one to deny a free meal, if it wasn’t for the fact, he had already eaten plenty before he came to the casino. Having ate at the restaurant that was close by, he wasn’t too hungry. Thus, his eyes did wander around the casino. Looking for something interesting to use the shark for, while her voice could have been heard up ahead. Lightly giggling to themselves, before they went off to mention. “Well I could~ Though I certainly don’t mind taking the rest of the night off. After all, we’re at a casino! One that’s well known for having its employees “vanish” for a few hours, before coming back to continue on with their work. I’m still getting paid for it, so I don’t mind either or~” There was a light leaning towards wanting to be eaten alive, but she wasn’t going to just flat out say it. Wanting to lure him into wanting her. she wanted to have some fun, before she was eaten for the night. Something he was already able to tell by the look on her face. Seeing that eager grin on their face, clearly eager to experience being stuffed into whatever hole he might decide for them. But since he wasn’t hungry, he was certain he could think of another use for them. “Heh, well if you don’t mind possibly coming for a walk around the casino, I would greatly enjoy a fishy treat. Just after to finish working down on my previous meal, because I take on the ‘main course’ here~” He was getting her to play into his hoofs. He may not plan on eating her, but he certainly had some eager intention on getting some fun out of the shark~

Thankfully, Coral was enticed enough, to go along with it! Getting off of the roulette table, she’d stretch her body out in front of him. Purposefully showing off her juicy body, with her tail being lifted in the air. Giving a sight for her behind, if he dared to take a peak towards the rear end. “Fair enough. I know that part of the casino tends to get a lot of customers so I shouldn’t be too surprised.” She did look to be walking a few feet past Rain’s body. Looking as if she was taking the lead, she would have been pointing her tail up towards what looked to be the darts area of the casino. “How about I show you around the place~? Help work up that hungry body of yours, when it’s my turn to go inside~ Though do try to hurry it along, I don’t want to be waiting too long till I become a pile of whatever you make me~” Teasing Rain basin on possibly eating the delightful morsel, she was certainly making it tempting. With a low growl already coming from his stomach, it was loud enough for Coral to have heard it. Evoking a playful giggle out of the shark, with her tail lightly stroking around at the pony’s stomach. “Looks like I won’t have to

wait too long, good~. Now let's get going already so I can add onto that gorgeous body of yours~" Without even asking if he was ready or not, she would have been already starting to walk away from the roulette table. Shaking their rear end around as she walked, helping to make it all so enticing to eat her alive~ Yet, he kept his chill. Having a mischievous grin appearing upon his face, he was starting to follow along. Eager to be having his fun with the shark, even if they weren't going to be entering his body. Though she might get solace, when she finds out he tends to stuff her into someone else~

Walking quickly along through the casino, it wasn't long for the two to be parting from the slot machines and dealers table. Being brought to one of the corners, where it looked to be a variety of different areas for darts. With there being what looked to be two employees looking to have been attending to each one of them. One of them that did catch his eyes, was what looked to be a pair of twins attending one of the dart boards. However, it was far lewder than any ordinary dart game. With both ponies sharing the same orange coloring for their body, they looked almost-alike to one another. With the only major differences being the differences in coloring. The only 'noticeable' differences between the two, would have been the opposite of sex between one another. Along with the female having what looked to be a mane containing both blue and white colors. Going by the name of Naarkessex, she would have been standing with her hindquarters being presented towards the next lucky pony to try their hands at darts. Asshole nice and plump, along with being well-covered in lube. Most likely to help make it easier for the 'dart' to slip inside into her ass. There was also what looked to be a hand-drawn '100' on each cheek. Most likely to represent the score of landing it directly in the bullseye. Just below it, would have been the equine's nether lips! Looking to have been well-lubricated just like the pucker, they would have been having two '75's' right beside the nether lips. Looking to have been a bit lower in points, though it was easily made up for with more surface area to work with. Having the nether regions being stretched out by what looked to be tape, it made it easier for a 'dart' to be tossed inside.

Yet, that wasn't the end of it either! With Naarkessex having been presenting her rear, it had her cock tip front hooves to be grasping a hold of her twin's shaft. With the brother looking to have been facing at least the rest of the casino, they would have been carrying a mane of an oddly similar color. But instead of it being a mixture of blue and white colors, it would have been a mixture of green and blue. A light difference in hairstyle, with it easily being easy to miss for anyone that was just taking a quick glance. There was also some lightly-noticeable cybernetics at the bottom of their feet, but who was really looking at a Pegasus' feet? Looking to have been carrying a tag on their chest too, they went by the name of 'Naarkerotics'. Having to be in a bit of a weird position, he was mounting their twin's body. Cock pointed towards the casino, while their head would have been resting on top of Naarkessex's behind. Mouth gaping-wide open,

with the number '50' being painted on each cheek. To perhaps a bit of a surprise, the mouth wasn't lubricated in the slightest. Most likely because it was already well lubricated from the Pegasus' saliva. Last but not least, would have been their cock. Well lubricated like Naarkessex's body, the urethra was slightly gaping. Being between the male's front hooves, his legs would have had a '50' marked on each side of them. Looking to have been around the same amount as getting inside of the member, the two would have been standing over one another. Casually talking to one another, with their voices not being heard thanks to the loud music of the gambling machines close by. Though it didn't look like it would matter much, for Rain Basin to have grown curious about them. It looked like an interesting game, and certainly one very interesting way to feed a shark to someone~

Having been stopping close to the twins, he'd quickly poke around at Coral's behind. Getting them to stop in place, before turning to face the pony. "Hmm? Are you feeling hungry already~? Or are you interesting in our dartboards here? I can't explain how they work, if you so desire~" She spoke in that soft yet seductive tone. Almost as if she was excited to do it, which she partially was. It wouldn't be the first time she's been used as a dart, nor would it most likely be the last~ "Well yes, I suppose you're right on that" Rain basin mentioned, before turning to look at the twins personally himself. Getting the two to already be getting into position themselves. Ready to be the 'dart board' that he needed to hit. "I can already get a gist of what I'll be hitting, but where are the darts? Unless these 'darts' are big, and walking all around this casino~" Clearly referring to customers and staff, he wouldn't have been too wrong about it. With it being confirmed by Coral Cove, as she firmly nodded her head in approval. Taking a glance over to see if there were any 'willing darts' to be offered, but she was able to see the last 'dart' going up what looked to be some Pegasus' cunt. Leaving her to be the only 'dart' that can be used for this lewd and kinky game. "Indeed, we would usually have one of our lovely staff members, or one of the multiple 'losers' in the casino to do this. However, since it looks like nobody wants to donate themselves to this game, it looks like I'll have to be the one to do it~" Turning to face the two twins, she had her tail starting to move around once again. With it being aimed for Naarkessex's rear end, it did look a bit challenging to see which hole she was pointing at. Luckily, she was explaining the rules of the game, shortly afterwards. "Game is simple. Try to aim for that Pegasus' rear end, and hope you can get into one of the holes! Do try to aim for the pucker, it'll give you the most points~"

The game seemed simple enough. Just hope for the center, and try not to fuck up. Or perhaps suffer a similar fate that he was going to give the shark. Which, by itself, isn't all that bad. He might even say it's quite delightful, but he had a dart to throw. "Aaah, got it. Well simple enough. Let's see how well I can do at throwing this dart around~" With his front hooves, he was already grasping a hold of Coral's body. Holding onto her to the best of his ability, before

abruptly lifting her into the air! To much of his surprise, they would have been incredibly easy to lift up. Being incredibly light in weight, it made it surprisingly easy for her to be dangling in the air. Legs drooping down, with the tail remaining mostly up. Mainly to avoid accidentally smacking Rain in the face. Head-aimed towards the two ponies, helping to give a sight of the two stretching their holes out to the best of their ability. Prepped for the sudden 'dart' to be tossed in their general direction. "Whenever you're ready, just feel free to shoot. It looks like the two are already ready for you~." Encouraging Rain basin to take his shot, he was acting calm about the whole ordeal. Prepping to make sure he was able to align his shot, he was prepping himself. Getting used to the light-weight nature of the land-shark, he didn't want to put too pressure in his throw. Mainly in fear of throwing them inside of that Pegasus' mouth, but he also didn't want to end up tossing her into the other twin's cunt. It was all a moment of precision, and making sure he got the angle he wanted. "Oh don't worry, just need a few more small tweaks, and we'll have you flying in due time...~" Doing the slight readjustments, he felt he was ready to finally throw his 'dart'. Taking in a deep breath, he'd throw Coral Cove into the air! Hoping that he might land on the giant 'bullseye' directly in front of him~

Being thrown towards the two twins, Coral would get to experience being weightless for a few mere seconds. Being greeted towards the sight of the two twins on top of one another, before having her head be closing in on Naarkessex's rear end. When all of a sudden, a noisy **SLURRELCH** would fill the air! Pucker being spread apart, as it was eagerly taking in Coral's head and chest into the awaiting interior. Followed shortly afterwards by her front hooves and stomach, before looking to have gotten stuck halfway through. Rain had managed to get a bullseye, and even on the first try! "Wow! Surprised that even worked." He calmly spoke to himself, thinking he was going to overthrow his shot. But alas, he was able to bear witness, as the pucker would instantly clamp down on its latest meal! Having the puffy donut firmly sealing itself shut, it was able to drag in Coral's rear! Leaving behind only their hindlegs and tail, with it eagerly wagging around behind her. Clearly enjoying herself, as she squirmed around within the tight interior. Stretching the pucker just enough for her body to be slipping inside, not to mention helping to stimulate Naarkessex's rear end. Evoking a blissful cry, as the Pegasus worked hard to engulf its latest ass snack. Transforming what would have been the girl's body, into nothing more than a bulge inside of them. All whilst Rain Basin was watching from where he had first thrown the shark. Capturing the moment in awe, he'd try to speak out to the shark. "Heh, well I got you halfway inside of the rear end! Does that count? Or do I need to go for another try~?" Speaking in a loud enough voice that he could possibly be heard, it didn't do much in the grand scheme of things. With whatever Coral was saying, being instantly muffled out by the constant sounds of flesh grinding against one another. Tugging away at the rest of the shark's body, dooming them for a night to spend inside of Naarkessex's rear end~

Being tugged along, the tail would have been the last bit of Coral's body to be tucked away within the slimy interior. Slurped away like a slimy noodle, before it was completely tucked away within the Pegasus' bowels. Nothing more than a bulge, that was being pushed deeper into the intestinal track. However, she wasn't going to be making it to the stomach. With the intestines already trying to process its meal, it was beginning to break them down into a pile of crap. Something that Rain wouldn't be able to see first-hand, though he was able to see the bulge starting to already start shrinking down in size. It wasn't noticeable at first, with the shark moving so much. However, after carefully observing it, he'd be able to see it slowly starting to shrink down in size. Inch by inch, with more of Coral's body slowly being shrunken down. He'd love to get an up-close view of it. "Heh, well hope you digest well in there. Guess I should go turn in that card~" He had accidentally forgotten it back at the roulette table. Having been distracted by Coral's actions, he did go to turn around. Only to end up being picked up by what looked to be some black pony. Their name tag looked to have mostly covered up by their black-fur, making it impossible to read their name. "Where do you think you're going? You may have gotten that bullseye, but you didn't sink it in all the way! You get to try again, once I get to try throwing you at the dartboard~" Catching Rain Basin off guard, he was stuck in place while he was being lifted up. Held still for a few seconds, with him being able to see the two Pegasus still standing mostly still. Pucker having been held somewhat-open during this time. Making it at least harder to aim at, yet he was somewhat hoping he'd be crammed into the rear end. By how the pony was standing though, it didn't look like he wasn't going to have the shitty fate he had hoped for~

Being aimed further downwards, Rain Basin would have been missing the spot completely! Completely going to be missing the rear end all together, he would have been aiming far downwards. With his head being aimed directly for the cock tip, he wanted to shout out to the staff member they were a horrible shot. Only to be easily overtaken by the audible **SLURRELCH** of the urethra! Stretching itself out in size, as it was easily engulfing his head. Though unlike Coral, he wasn't going to be slipping inside any further. It was a sloppy shot, with him barely even getting a portion of his head inside. However, it didn't stop Naarkerotics' cock, from jumping into full gear! Tightening its grasp upon Rain basin's head, before starting to tug in his neck into the awaiting flesh. Squished through the urethra, with his chest to be following shortly afterwards. Being dragged into the awaiting member, he was at least being lubricated by the rushing pre passing by. Helping to further lubricate him for the slimy adventure, he would have tried to help out a bit himself! Rather accepting of the fact that he was becoming a meal for the Pegasus' cock, he was working himself along against the tight flesh. Helping for his chest to be pushed inside next, with his front hooves most likely to be the next to slip into the tight interior. "Heh, well that was a bad shot! You should have aimed higher than that!" He did try to give the pony some advice on how to properly throw someone, though it was easily being muffled out. Mainly from the loud sound of flesh grinding itself against his body. Making these wet squishing noises, as it helped to push him further towards his destination. Of course, it was

accompanied by the blissful moans of the Pegasus he was currently inside of. Not much of a surprise considering how pleasurable it was to eat someone with their cock.

Nevertheless, he'd try his best to help out with the transition. With already having a portion of their body tucked away within the hot flesh, it had him trying to push more of himself inside of the stretched slit. With his front hooves already having been close to the urethra, he was grinding them against the stretched entrance. Pushing both of them together, they were rubbing against his chest. Being tucked away inside with a noisy *SLURRELCH* from the cock passageway, he could have felt the Pegasus bucking into his body. Helping to get a bit of his stomach to slip inside, already looking to have been getting about half of his body into the tight confines. Yet, that wasn't enough for Rain Basin. Wanting to try and make it easier on the Pegasus, he dug his hind hooves into the ground below. Helping to give him something to push against, he was pushing as hard as he could against the wooden floorboards. Helping to push a bit more of his stomach into the awaiting cock tip. Forcing it to stretch out just a bit further with his grand entrance, all while the pleased cries of the Pegasus filled the air. Clearly having the time of their lives, with them instinctively bucking their hips. Loud panting could have been heard from outside, with the Pegasus starting to get into a rhythm of bucking their hips. Helping to slowly inch more of Rain's hips over the stretched urethra, and get the pony closer towards their destination of the balls. His final destination for the night. Where he'll get the extreme pleasure of finding out what it feels like to be a Pegasus' next batch of spunk~

With a bit more squeezing from the cock walls, he'd finally be arriving inside of the sack! Pushed out of the tight passageway, and brought into an equally as cramped area. With the smell of musk and cum filling the air, Rain was able to tell where he was. However, before he could make a joking remark about stuffing Naarkerotics' balls, he'd be abruptly forced into the pool of spunk! Lightly submerged within the filthy liquids, before resurfacing just moments later. With the rest of his body starting to go through the same process, it would keep his head above the fluids. Able to breathe in the stale air, while his chest would be the next to slip into the sack. Causing the flesh to distend in an attempt to handle the giant meal that it was currently taking inside. With walls that were easily stretchable, it wouldn't have been too much of an issue. Looking to have done this countless amount of times before, the walls would stretch along with how stuffed the balls were. With them stretching further along, with more of his body to be pushed through the tight interior. It did at least give Rain Basin time to relax after being thrown at the shaft. With his hind legs already starting to slip into the cock tip, it was only a matter of time till he'd be suffering a churning fate inside of the Pegasus' balls. Quite a way to go out, especially after having been incredibly lucky in one of the games! Though suppose the house still won at the end of the night. While he may have won his money back, and maybe a bit more, it looked like this Pegasus won themselves a free snack for their cock~

Waiting patiently for the rest of his body to be slipping into the balls, Rain basin would eventually have the rest of him to be tucked away within the sack. Curled up into a ball to the best of his ability, he was now trapped inside of the fleshy chamber. Unable to really see where he was, but certainly able to feel at the spunk sloshing around at his body. Having been up to his chest within the hot spunk, he could have already felt the digestion process trying to take a hold of him. Having this tingling sensation currently coursing through his body, it would have been already starting to soften up his body. With it starting around at his hoofs, they were instantly being overwhelmed by the strange sensation. Far from painful, but having Rain being slightly uncomfortable from the slight stinging. With it only starting to grow stronger with each passing second, it had him starting to move around in his spot. Being too uncomfortable to sit in one position, he was moving against the nearby lining. Grinding himself against it, while they were being swayed around his body. Being thanks to a mixture of him moving around, and the Pegasus looking to have been moving outside. Causing the nearby cum to splatter itself against his facial features. Leaving no part of his body to be untouched by the white fluids. "Guessing you're trying to just walk me off? I can't imagine walking around would be easy for you with how big your balls are right now!" He'd say it a bit of a joking remark. Being in light fun, he wouldn't have gotten much of a response out of the orange Pegasus he was shoved into. Other than a heavy splash of equine spunk, and the tingling sensation only growing stronger upon his body. Foretelling of his musky fate, Rain decided to relax for the rest of the time being. Resting his back against the walls, and listening on to the cum sloshing around him. Knowing in due time, he'll be nothing more than a giant load for the Pegasus~

The same could be said for Coral Cove! Having been lunged inside of Naarkessex's rear end, she would have already been undergoing the digestion process. Or well, the transformation process at this point. Seeing as how she was already trying to be digested, she wasn't going to be making it to the stomach. With her body having already been undergoing the shitty transformation, she would have been experiencing the tingling sensation too. With it mainly having been around her hoofs and tail, they would have been lasting decently against the acids eating away at her body. However, with a few minutes having come to pass already, she was feeling her body having gone away into numbness. With what she felt her tail being the first to have been undergoing the transformation. Having reached a high peak of the strange tingling sensation, it was followed quickly afterwards with numbness. With it being all too familiar feeling that she's experienced, it wouldn't be the first time she's been up someone's ass. Nor will it most likely be the last, with her enjoying herself so much. This may not have been what she wanted, but she wasn't going to complain about it. "Hehe, well I suppose at least it's still inside of someone at least! Not who I was anticipating, but I can live with this~" Curious to see just how far along she was already digested, she was stroking a hoof around the base of her tail. Coming to find it only coming to

crash down against a slimy piece of crap. Looking to have gone through where her tail had originally been. Most likely being the crap that she was currently being surrounded in. “Heh, well that wasn’t too long of a wait. Your intestines are getting faster at digesting me Naarkessex!” She was unaware of whether the Pegasus would be able to hear her from where they were. Though she’d be answered with a tight squeeze of the intestinal track. Walls firmly grinding themselves down against her body. Grinding more of that filthy crap upon her digesting figure, almost as if to taunt her with her shitty fate.

Yet, it wasn’t going to be bother Coral Cove in the slightest. In fact, she encouraged the sudden grinding! Lightly wiggling around within the tight confines of the rear end, she was grinding against the interior walls. Helping to further break her body down, along with making it feel just a bit more pleasurable for her predator. “Might as well let you enjoy a relieving experience, before you have to shit me out. Least I can do for being your pain in the ass~” Playing it off light-heartedly, she was continuing to rub herself against the interior walls. Feeling her legs becoming numb at this point, they weren’t going to be lasting for much longer. Wanting to get a bit for herself, she was already starting to stroke at her nether lips once again. Most likely not going to be reaching an orgasmic end, but she was at least going to get herself a bit excited while breaking apart within the Pegasus’ bowels. Timing her movement along with the firm squeezing of the rear, she’d buck her hoof in and out of her womanhood. Grinding the crumbling hoof against the interior walls, with there already being a few pieces starting to come crashing against the vaginal walls. It didn’t help she was purposefully squeezing down on her hoof with each plunge into her nether, the pleasure was enough to evoke a little groan from the shark. Already looking to have been enjoying herself, she’d still try to talk with her quiet predator. “You’re digesting me faster than I can even masturbate! At least give me some time to get off one more time!” With it being said in a jokingly manner, she didn’t care in the slightest if she’d reach another peak. She already had one blissful orgasm for the night, that’s all she could have possibly wanted. Still, she’d try her best to get off for one more time. Keeping her one hoof against the vaginal passageway, while the other was stroking against her puckered donut. Both hoofs crumbling underneath the weight of its own pressure, not to mention smearing more crap against the shark’s body. Savoring the last bits of pleasure she could, before she’d be unable to pleasure herself.

Sadly for her, it would have been a lot sooner than she anticipated! With her lasting for what felt like a minute, before eventually being unable to feel her hoof grinding against the vaginal walls. Foretelling of the crappy outcome of them, she’d let a defeated sigh escape her lips. “Heh... well that’s fair enough. I suppose I should have done this sooner, while I still had my hoofs mostly whole~” Having tried to continue on with her other hoof, she’d come to find that it would have suffered a similar fate. Leaving behind only the stubs of her legs, even those too would have

been breaking down at this point. Crumbling underneath her body, she could feel the clumps being grinded into her body. Smearing her once-transparent body, a filthy brown. To tease her with being one giant log of shit, while her body was being transformed into a bunch of horse apples. Yet, it didn't stop her from enjoying herself. Savoring what little movement she had in her legs, to be grinding against the interior walls. Spreading their decaying chunks around the slimy interior, helping to make a mess of it. Of course, it would all be shat out in due time, and was going to be used by the twins for whatever lewd purposes they might think of possibly use her for. Whether it be from possibly using it in some kind of lewd game, or just disposing of her remains in a nearby diaper, there was plenty of ways they can use her crap. She just had to wait for the rest of her body to be digested, before she could see of the fate that awaits her, post disposal~

Lingering within the hot confines of the rear end for what felt like a minute or so, before the tingling sensation would have been finally arriving upon Coral's torso. Starting at around her rear, before expanding outwards to help match along around her stomach area. It was lightly tingling her body, with it being uncomfortable enough, to get her to be squirming around. Having her body be grinding along against the interior walls, she was already starting to pant a bit. Not from the pleasure that had come from her jacking off, but from how incredibly humid it was inside of the rear end. It shouldn't come to much of a surprise, that it was incredibly hot inside of Naarkessex's ass. As to be expected from being inside of someone, it had been draining away at her energy. Making it harder to move around so much, especially with the lacking body parts that have been destroyed at this point. Completely broken down, into nothing more than a few chunks of logs that were lingering inside. Just mainly a torso with a head, with their body still being broken down within the slimy interior. Still, she did try her hardest to possibly stimulate Naarkessex's body. Grinding against what she could with more of her being pushed against the anal walls. Having them squeezing right back against her body, she'd be surprised to find them squeezing down harder against her body. Testing the limits to how much her body can handle, with clumps of her coming up in large clumps. It looked like the Pegasus really wanted her to be broken down! The reason why, was a mystery to Coral Cove. It could be just desiring to finally dispose of her for the night, or perhaps they have some kind of plan with her remains, that they needed her broken down faster than before. Regardless of what it was, it was clear she wasn't going to be lasting much longer...

It wouldn't have taken even a minute, before the tingling sensation would have been overcoming her body. Starting small at first, before picking up in intensity. Sharing no remorse for what was happening to her body, with the numbing sensation having overtaken half of her body at this point. She wasn't able to feel anything below her stomach. With having gone to becoming numb at this point, or perhaps just being nothing more than clumps of crap that were needing to come

out at this point. Regardless of what it was, her time inside of the Pegasus' bowels were just about up. It was time for her to finally make her final move, before finally succumbing to her fate. Due to her current situation though, she wouldn't have been able to do much. Lacking any limbs to move around, or even stroke around at the interior walls, left her stuck in place. Quickly losing energy with each passing second, and having her to be feeling light-headed already. It was time for her to finally pass out for the night. To most likely wake up the next morning, in a pile of diapers or something. Whatever it was, she was more than ready to put an end to her night. Carrying what looked to be a mischievous grin upon her face, she went to closing her eyes. Resting her head against one of the nearby walls, as she listened to Naarkessex's gentle breathing. Helping to lure her into drifting off into her peaceful slumber, and bring an end to what would have been an exciting night for Coral Cove. With her body going limp shortly afterwards, it had her being at the mercy of the Pegasus' rear end. To be constantly mashed and grinded against the surrounding walls. Helping to ensure she would be nothing more than a pile of crap that would need to be disposed of~

With Coral Cove being digested away, it wasn't much of a surprise that Rain Basin would have been sharing a similar fate. Having been spending well over a few minutes inside of the sack, a good portion of his body would have been already churned away at this point. With his hoofs having been already been churned away at this point, he was resting inside of the pool of spunk. Head managing to stay above the pool of spunk, at least for the most part. With the occasional movement from outside, causing a few waves of spunk to come crashing down upon his face. Giving him a taste of the musky spunk he had been broken down into so far. A pool of sweet seed, with it already be nipping around at his neck. Most of his body already enduring the tingling sensation. With it being miniscule at first, though it was slowly starting to pick up in intensity. With his fur already melting away off of his body, it just had the rest of his torso to eventually break away into the fluids. However, it looked like it was taking a bit longer to break down. Not that Rain Basin had much of an issue, with him not having anything else to do. This was the end of the night, and he was peacefully relaxing against one of the nearby sack walls. Breathing in the musky aroma, and savoring that wonderful feeling of stewing away in the balls. It would have felt like a nice hot tub of sorts. One that helped to keep his body nice and hot, with it having the added benefit of him being added to the pool when he was done with it! Or well, when the pool was done with him~ With the ending already in sight, he would have been relaxing where he was. Carrying what looked to be a grin upon his face, thinking this was probably one of the better ways to have ended his night. "Hey, do you know what happened to that pony out there? The one that ended up shooting me in here. Do you know what happened with them?"

While he was certainly curious about what happened, it didn't look like he would have been getting much of a response out of the two Pegasus outside. Having the two be talking to themselves about something, it was too soft for Rain to possibly pick up on. Deciding that it wasn't worth trying to worry too much, he went to relaxing around against the sack walls. Able to feel around this light-headed sensation starting to overcome his mind. One of the easy warnings to him already being close to passing out. With his lower-half starting to become numb at this point, it was safe to say he was already well on his way to being broken down. Needing perhaps another minute or two of stewing around, before he'd finally succumb to his musky fate. "Heh, well at least you better put me to good use! Do something fun with my remains, be a shame to waste such a big load!" He knew that they probably didn't hear him at this point, and that really didn't bother him much. With him having already been content with his fate, he would close his eyes for one last time. It would take a few more moments before he'd pass out, but it was best to just relax while he had the chance. Savoring the wonderful feeling of being tucked away inside of the sack, without having to worry too much about the outside world. He may have gained a bit of money, but it looked like he still 'lost' by the casino. Ending up as one of the 'unlucky losers' who was stuffed inside of one of the staff members. While he may have lost, he still considered himself the winner in the end. Not only did he win one of the games, he also got to enjoy being Naarkerotics next meal. What could be better than that~?

With the two succumbing to their own separate demises, it would have left the twins looking to be alone once again. Both of their prey looking to have been churned away at this point, leaving the two to be alone at what looked to be an empty pool table. Nobody else around, besides the two of them. With Naarkessex being the one to mention anything about their prey's demise, she'd jokingly mention. "Well I think that Coral finally succumbed to my ass. Took her a bit, but she's finally broken down in there~" Turning to look back over at her rear end, she'd bring a hoof over towards her bulging intestines. Curiously feeling around at the remains of the shark's body. Reduced to nothing more than a pile of logs that would need to be pushed out in due time. "How about you? How's that pony holding up inside of your sack? Did you churn them away yet~?" Taking a moment to look away from herself, she could see Naarkerotics doing something similar to what she was doing. Except he would have been stroking along against his rounded-out sack. No longer being as heavy as it once was, nor having any major indents that would have been lingering from within. Only just a sack full of spunk. Waiting for the blissful moment of climaxing, and splattering all of that ex-pony against wherever he might see fit. "Yeah, I think he's gone at this point. If there's anything left in there, he won't be in there for much longer!"

There was a nod of approval that came from Naarkessex. With a grin coming to appear shortly on her face, they could set up for their fun. "Great! Well let me just get us set up then, so you can take your "shot". We'll see how many 'balls' you can get in. Who knows, if you end up doing

such a shit job, I might have to toss you with the rest of the other diapers~” Climbing up onto the pool table, the two of them were gaming to play a game of pool! Or at least ‘attempt’ to play a game. With them only getting one shot to actually hit the ball, the two were going to use their prey’s remains, as the ball and cue ball. With her getting to the center of the table, she would have been already feeling her bowels starting to push the logs along towards the exit. With what she could feel, was the skull lingering at most likely the back of the pile. It didn’t stop her from squatting down upon her hind legs. Tail lifted up in the air, giving a clear exit for her bowel movement. “Besides that. You ready to see Coral’s new shitty form? I can tell you; it’s bound to be quite the crappy entrance~” Giving a gentle shake of her rear, pucker clenching off in anticipation. With there being a few horse apples lingering inside, it would at least promise of an interesting game of pool. One that might have a shit outcome, if Naarkerotics is to fuck up their ‘shot’. “Of course! Go ahead and ‘set up’ the table for us. I can’t wait to see just how many balls I can get in one shot~”

Being cocky and full of themselves, that sounded about right. However, that didn’t stop Naarkessex from what she was doing. Laughing it off, she would have been pushing upon her bowels. Causing what felt like the first log of crap to easily slip past her rear end. Looking to have been mainly a pile of crap, it was all thanks to Coral’s body. Leaving mostly nothing behind besides the pile of shit, and a skull that will be coming out soon. “I think she’ll be giving us a few balls; we’ll just have to see how many pieces she comes out~” With one log having already left her bowels, she was changing position once again. Looking to have been going right beside the first crap, before pushing on her bowels. Leading to the second log to have been plopping itself right beside the first. The two barely touching one another, as the brown ball of horse-crap sat patiently on the pool table. “So far, we have two already. I can feel a third in me already, but what about a fourth?” She was honestly curious to see how many pieces of ex-shark she was going to push out. Having already been moving herself around a little bit, she could have felt the third piece of horse manure. Pushing against the pucker, only needing a small push to be brought out into the open. Which she was more than happy to do, with a firm squeeze of the intestinal lining. Slipping the brown waste onto the ground, and just barely be touching the other two pieces. Giving at least more balls for Naarkerotics to possibly hit. “Heh, I think you can probably do a few more than that! They were around the same size as us, I’m sure she’d probably make a few more than just four logs of crap~” Her male counterpart would have joked it off. With them having gone to standing at the end of the table, watching the ‘balls’ being set up. “Though three already isn’t too bad. Let’s just hope for like four or something more. Maybe a few more if we get lucky~”

Naarkessex couldn’t resist giggling a bit to herself. Having gone to the fourth log, it was already slipping out with ease. Being placed right behind the two, she was going to try and set up a third

row of logs. Feeling the skull already bouncing around within her intestines, it was getting awfully close to her pucker. It would only be a matter of time, before she'd be pushing out that shark's skull. "Luck? Like what, you think she was carrying someone else inside of her, that would give me a bunch more shit to push out? She transformed into my shit. There's only so much I can push out each time~" Going for a fifth now, she had simply moved her rear off to the left. Pushing as best as she could from this weird angle, but managing to have the log splatter itself against the green-table. Splattering a bit of brown streaks against its once clean surface. With already five balls, she could feel a small log that could be the sixth. It was rather small, but it was better than not having one at all! Bringing her rear over towards the other side of the table, she'd gently push against the bowels. Managing to have the last bit of crap come out, with the skull remaining just beyond the pucker. Moments away from being released, but held back for just a small bit. With the log itself, being about half the size of the others, it was good enough. The two could still use it, and there wouldn't be much of an issue. "Anyways, that was the last bit of crap I still had in me. If you want to go ahead and get yourself ready, best do it now."

Nodding in approval, Naarkerotics was already starting to prep himself. Pushing his cock out onto the table, he aimed it to be perfect straight towards the first ball of crap. Rubbing himself off, he was already starting to ooze a bit of pre out of his cock tip. It wasn't going to be taking him too long to blow his load. With him having already been awfully close to it as it is, he just had to edge himself over. Without hopefully messing up his shot in the process. "I bet you I can at least get one of these ball into one of the holes. Just need that skull to come out, and I'll be ready to prove it to you~" Already promising of sinking at least one of them into the holes, Naarkessex couldn't resist giggling to herself. Having found it to be amusing, she was setting herself just in front of her twin's cock. Making sure he was at least a few inches away from the member, while she was pushing. To no surprise, the skull easily slipped itself out of her rear passageway. Stretching the hole open just a small bit, before placing the skull onto the pool table. With the shark being one of the more interesting remains out there. With their crystal-like biology, their skull would have been coming out far different than any ordinary skull. With it being covered in a bit of crap, there was some noticeable crystals being scattered around the boney remains. Acting like patches of crystal, it would have made for an interesting sight for most folks. Maybe even a trophy for others too! "Alright, your 'cue ball' is ready for you to use. I suppose feel free to take your shot whenever you're ready. Just remember that if you don't end up getting it in, I'll be more than happy to stuff you into one of those diaper pails close by~" Getting off of the pool table, Naarkessex would have been standing by the side. Curiously watching her male counterpart, as he was jacking himself off. Pre oozing heavier out of the cock tip. Just moments away from blowing that load lingering inside of those sagging orbs. "Sure I will! Just you wait and see. I'm going to hit it just right, that I might even get two balls to sink in!"

With all his cockiness, Naarkerotics was ready for his shot. Having to only push himself a bit more, it wasn't long till he'd climax! Letting out a blissful moan, as the cum rushed its way out of the cock tip! Pushing as far as he could, with it splattering against the skull. Sending it rolling into the nearby logs, and having them starting to roll around on the table. As one might expect, the balls wouldn't have gotten very far from where they would have been hit. With them managing to move a few inches, before finally coming to rest. Not a single one of them, would have landed inside of the holes. Completely missing out on the Pegasus' bet of possibly being able to hit one of them. It shouldn't have really come to much of a surprise, but that didn't stop him from groaning in disbelief. "Are you kidding me. I thought I had a great shot!" Still spewing out a few ropes of spunk, he did try to move the skull around with the ropes of spunk. Helping to get a few more of the logs closer towards the holes, but it wasn't enough. He would have been just short of making it in. With one having the very tip of the log, be hanging just off the edge. Not technically inside, and having him being the loser of his own silly bet. "Heh, well I knew you couldn't do it. You got too cocky, and it ended up costing you the game." Naarkessex's voice could have been heard close by, as she went to brothers side. Patting them on the top of their head, just as a small participation reward for trying. "Though since you lost, it looks like you're going to enjoy being tossed into a diaper pail~"

All of a sudden, Naarkerotics would be able to feel her sister starting to lift him into the air! Being held within her two front hooves, it had slightly dangling in the air. Being able to see the casino at a much higher viewpoint. Gathering a nice view of the surrounding area, and getting a quick glimpse at the nearby diaper pail nearby. With it being a white container, it had its lid being completely open. Revealing at the contents of used diapers lingering inside of the pail. Most likely from previous staff/gamblers that had the pleasure of wearing the diaper, or be the one filling it. He couldn't smell it himself from over here, but he could already tell it was going to be a rancid experience. One that he was actually looking forward to, with his tail lightly wagging around behind him. Even if he was still slightly annoyed, he lost the bet, he knew it was still going to be a good time all around. "Ugh. While I'm certainly annoyed that I lost, I can tell this is going to be fun at least! Hope you have a good aim to properly get me in." He jokingly mentioned, with his sister already starting to get into a throwing position. Using the pool table as a bit of support, while she aligned her shot towards the diaper pail. With there only being a bit of distance between them, and the pail itself, it was safe to say she could most-likely make the shot. Just doing some last-minute adjustments, she'd jokingly mention. "Oh don't worry. I'll be making sure you land directly into the raunchiest diaper that's in there~"

Not hesitating any longer, Naarkessex would toss her twin over towards the diaper pail! Sending Naarkerotics flying in the air, and being able to see the pail closing in up ahead. By the looks of it, he was about to land directly inside of it! With it being a mostly-clear shot, with what looked to be some unicorn carrying over a used diaper with their telekinesis, it looked like he'd be the one to arrive first! Forced directly into the diapers, head grinding down against the piss-covered leftovers of someone's bowel movement. However, due to the fact on how stuffed the pail was, only his upper-half would be slipping inside! Leaving his ass to be dangling just outside of the pail. Exposing his ass to the unicorn that had been walking up towards the pail. Diaper still dangling in the air because of their power, it had caught them off guard! Certainly not expecting a Pegasus to suddenly fill the pail, especially since they had a diaper they wanted to dispose of! Yet, even with the current blockage filling up the pail, it didn't stop them from pushing it inside! Using their telekinesis, the unicorn was forcing the diaper up Naarkerotics' ass! Evoking a loud 'Yelp!' out of him, as he was forced to endure the diaper being jammed up his ass. Pushed past the pucker, and being firmly lodged inside of his rear end. Not the way he would have anticipated his first attempt into the diaper pail to go!

Thankfully, the unicorn would have been walking away shortly afterwards. Giving the Pegasus plenty of enough time to possibly get up from out of the diaper pail. Having a diaper sticking to one of his hoofs, before he'd lightly shake it off into the pail again. "D-Did they seriously just shove that diaper up my ass...?" He almost didn't want to believe they just casually did such a thing, before walking off! With him having gone to stroking around at his rear end, he could have felt the diaper lingering inside of his rear end. Squished around within the intestinal track, leaving a small noticeable bulge upon his body. "W-Wow...!" He wasn't mad or anything, just surprised they did it! With him going to shudder from the weird feeling, he was walking back over towards his sister. Having to walk a bit funny, with him having to get used to the diaper moving around within his intestinal track. Slowly slipping deeper inside, by the time that he would have arrived back at his companion's side. "You're going to have to put more force into your throw. Diaper pail is mostly-full, and I need more pressure going inside." Explaining what went wrong this time around, it did have his sister giving a firm nod of her head. Grasping a hold of his body, before lifting him just above their head. Realigning the shot once again, prepping to throw him once more. "Alright. I'll try as hard as I can to throw you. It should be enough to squish down more of those diapers in there. And hopefully avoid you having your ass being filled with another diaper~"

Before Naarkerotics could even comment about what had happened, he was sent flying in the air once again! Sending him flying straight for the opened pail, and looking to be doing another bullseye this time around. With him going at a master faster speed, he was thinking he was going to be able to stay inside this time around! Or at the very least, he'll be able to squish down the

diapers enough, that he wouldn't have his ass sticking out. Coming to find himself being jammed directly into the pail, the diapers did at least bend underneath his body. Being squished down towards the bottom of the container, granting a bit more room for the Pegasus' body to slip inside. However, it wouldn't be enough! With his ass still being out in the open, it would at least have his ass being closer to being inside. Barely resting outside of the pail, with his hind legs looking to have been dangling in the air during this time. It looked like they were going to need to try for another time, to possibly try to get him fully inside of the pail. "You're going to have to try aga-!" He was forced into letting out another loud 'yelp!', with another diaper being forced inside of his ass! Coming from a staff Pegasus that was just cleaning up someone's mess, he could feel their hoof being firmly lodged into his ass! Pushing as much of the diaper into his ass, before pulling out. With the sound of footsteps being heard walking away from the pail, it was safe to say that he had been stuffed with yet another diaper. How lovely.

Moving around with two of them now being lodged inside of his ass, Naarkerotics was shuddering from the strange sensation. Struggling at first to get out of the diaper pail, he would eventually flop onto his side. Huffing out from the painfully pleasurable feeling of two filled-diapers inside of him. He was getting tired of being stuffed already, with this most likely going to be the last attempt he'll allow his twin to have. Grumbling to himself, he was already walking over towards the pool table once again. Being forced to walk at a funny manner, with the anal walls trying to drag more of the diaper inside of the rear end. "A-Augh. I keep getting stuffed in the ass with diapers! Swear, if you can't get me tucked away fully inside of that diaper pail, it's going to be my turn to do the same to you." He was a bit annoyed, but there was still that playful nature still showing inside of him. Looking to have been enjoying himself, even if it wasn't exactly working out the same way he had hoped for. With two diapers up the ass, he certainly wasn't hoping for a third one. If it happened, oh well. Shit happens, he'll deal with it. "Well I'll certainly try my hardest then! I can't imagine it'll take too much. You almost had your ass in there all the way! Certainly one more throw will do you some good!" Picking him up for one more time, Naarkessex was positioning her shot one more time. Tightly grasping a hold of her twin to the best of her ability. Determined to possibly get him firmly lodged inside of the diaper pail, even if it might be a bit painful for her twin. "Well I certainly hope so... I would hate to be the one tossing you in there!"

Naarkerotics was able to mutter out, before being firmly lodged into the air once again! Looking to be doing this for a third time, at much faster speeds! With his twin having used all her power to throw him, he was being quickly pushed into the diaper pail. Landing for yet another bullseye, and having him pushing back against the diapers. With them bending underneath the weight of his body, he would have been sinking deeper into the pail! With his ass at least making it into the pail, he still had his hindlegs dangling in the air. Hanging out of the pail, with his ass still being

exposed. “Naarkessex, you fail- AAAH~!” Being cut short by some pony that was just dropping off the diaper, he had the unfortunate displeasure of it being only lightly jammed into his rear end. Sinking just barely past his pucker, it made it tempting to possibly push it back out into the pail. However, his movements would have only caused it to be sinking into his ass. Drawing further away from the exit, and looking like he was going to be dealing with three diapers inside of his rear end. With the third coming to join the other two that were already decently jammed inside, it had him shuddering from the strange sensation. Clearly, he wasn’t going to be fitting into the diaper pail. No matter how many times she tried to throw him in there, it wasn’t working. However, it was his turn to try his hoof at it, and he had an idea on how he wanted to do it!

Already wiggling his way out of the pail, Naarkerotics would take a moment to relax from being constantly tossed around. Lying around on the floor, with him taking in a few deep breaths. Body instinctively pulling the diaper deeper into his bowels, and making it easier for him when it came time to walk around. When he did feel ready to finally pick himself up, he was carefully walking over towards his sister. Not walking around as funnily this time around, with him having gotten used to it at this point. “You’re either a terrible throw, or that pail is filled far more than I have been anticipating.” Muttering underneath his breath, he would come to stop right in front of his sister. Staring over at her, as she looked to have been giggling to herself. Having found the sight to have at least been amusing, she was taking a quick glance over at the three separate bulges in the Pegasus’ body. Staring in a mixture of awe, and amusement to see them being stuck somewhere within his intestines. “I see. Well what are your plans on stuffing me in then? Certainly you’re not going to do what I’ve been doing. Mainly since it doesn’t look like it’s working out too well.” Clearly referring to the previous 3 attempts, it was something he could have easily agreed with her. Throwing them head-on, wasn’t going to work in the slightest. Thankfully, he did end up having an idea that came to his mind. One that would have been a fool-proof way of making sure his sister stayed in the hamper. With the added bonus of being able to close the lid when he was done with her! “Oh I’ve got quite the simple plan! It’s going to be quick and easy. Here, I’ll show it to you, right now~”

Out of nowhere, he would have grasped a hold of Naarkessex’s head! Evoking a sudden ‘Eeep!’ out of her, before her head was abruptly brought down to his cock tip. Having the cock tip stretch itself in size, before a noisy *SLURRELCH* would have been heard. Taking in the Pegasus’ entire head into the awaiting interior! “Just like this~” He went to teasing, as the cock was already working its hardest to drag in its latest meal. With her neck and chest already starting to be plunged into the tight interior. Cock walls firmly grasping a hold of the nearby fur. Dragging it deeper into the shaft, with their head already starting to be pushing towards the awaiting sack. “W-What are you doing? Going to shoot me into the pail, as just one giant cum stain~?” While

Naarkessex was certainly surprised to see what had happened, she couldn't resist that it was also a bit exciting for her! Already starting to squirm around within the confines of the member, she was willingly pushing her front hooves towards the cock tip. Pushing them directly against the urethra, and sinking directly into the hot flesh. Evoking a pleased neigh from her brother, clearly enjoying himself, with his body already starting to buck into her body. Thrusting her chest inside, with her stomach starting to follow shortly afterwards. "Heh, well I'll show you in a minute! I just need you to be tucked away in there. So do keep squirming, so we can get you disposed of soon~" Lust hang heavy in Naarkerotics' voice. Savoring the blissful sensation of their cock getting a second meal, with the cock walls eager to tuck its prey completely inside of his sack. Desiring to have them being sloshed around inside of his sack!

With the squirming around already happening thanks to her movements, Naarkessex would have been squirming harder than before! Trying to push herself as far into the shaft as she could, it was only a matter of time till her head was brought into the slimy interior of the sack. Where there would have barely been any spunk lingering inside of the orbs. Mainly from the fact it was mainly emptied out earlier, it had her being squished around against the slimy interior. Lightly submerging a bit of her head in the white fluids, before it was stretching one of the walls out. Helping to handle on its next meal, and its next climax, when it was eventually time to release herself. "Now you're just being a tease, not telling me what's going to happen!" She shouted towards her twin. Still trying her best to squirm around, with her body being transferring into the sack. Breathing in the musky air of the slimy area, it was a wonderful smell. An aroma that she could just smell for hours on end, without even getting sick from it! With her head resting close to the pool, she'd be able to breathe in much of the sweet aroma, as her body was engulfed. To no surprise, she was sliding inside rather quickly. Thanks to the member having already been pre-lubricated thanks to Naarkerotics' recent climax, it had her upper-half already slipping into the sack. Further distending the flesh, and having her hindlegs already starting to slip into the shaft! Leaving only a bit of her hoofs just outside of the member, with her just moments away from being fully sealed inside. All she needed was a bit more squirming, and she'll be tucked away for good. "Heh, well you'll see. Just a bit more, and I'll have you tucked away for good~ So keep squirming, you feel quite pleasuring down there~"

With a bit of squirming, Naarkessex would be fully tucked away within her brother's shaft. With her hoofs being the last bit to be entering the cock tip, it would have the rest of her body soon starting to slip into the sack. Allowing for the orbs to start the digestion process, and begin softening around at its current prey. Softening at her flesh, and prepping her to be the Pegasus' next big load. "Aaah~ Well there we go. That's one step done. Now to prepping myself for disposing of you~" Having his twin tucked away inside of him, Naarkerotics knew what he was going to do. Already starting to walk away with his balls being stuffed, he could have already

felt her starting to melt away inside of the sack. With it not being helped by them squirming around inside of the balls, he couldn't complain about it. Walking directly over towards customer service area, he'd be able to see they had free diapers on display. Completely clean, and open for anyone to put on. With there already being a few ponies putting them on for themselves, he was going to be one of them! Having grabbed the one that was resting on top of the pile, he was already trying to put it upon his rear end. Getting both hind hooves through their own holes, before starting to lift it up towards his rear! Instinctively, he would have already had a bit of trouble trying to put the diaper upon his rear end. With it having been a bit tight thanks to his bulging sack, it forced him to push a bit harder against the fabric. Squishing it around against his body, with his orbs being pushed against his crotch. "Can you hurry up and digest away in there? You're making it a bit difficult to get this diaper on me!" Jokingly teasing his companion, it would have evoked a forceful shove against the sack! Causing the orbs to be pushed along against the diaper. Not really moving around much due to how tight it was in the diaper, but the message was still clear.

"What do you think I'm doing in here? Just enjoying myself inside of your sack~? Because I am, but I'm also digesting quickly too!" From within the sack, the digestion process would have been a bit faster than normal. With the sack having at least decently filled up the sack, it had worked hard to digest away at her body. Having the tingling sensation having come over her hooves, it was only a matter of time till they were eventually churned into spunk. Leaving behind only her body inside of the pool of rising cum. Currently undergoing the digestion process, with the tingling sensation being felt through majority of her body. Mainly her torso, with the sensation having been picked up in intensity. It would eventually grow into numbness, like her hooves have had to deal with. Even without her hooves, she was still squirming around constantly. Trying her best to help hurry along the process, she was all too curious to see what they were having in mind. She could have already guessed that it was a diaper she was going to be disposed of. Which would have made sense. Making it far easier to be tossed inside, not to mention she won't be ending up with her hind legs to be pushed out of the diaper pail. Sparing her the trouble of having her ass being stuffed with diapers, which was obviously a good thing. With her currently enjoying the heat of the sack, she was able to hear her twin teasingly remarking to her response. "Well I would like to dispose of you soon. It is late after all, would like to get some shut eye after I finish disposing of you. Be a great way to end the night~" Light chuckling could have been heard shortly afterwards, before the two would have been moving once again. Looking to be heading back over to the pool table, for Naarkerotics to try his luck at aiming at the diaper pail.

"Fine, but I'm trying my best here! I can only digest so quickly, but I should be done in just another moment or so!" With the tingling sensation having already grown to its peak, it was

followed shortly afterwards by the similar numbing sensation. To feel her rear and part of her stomach having undergone the numbing process, she could feel herself starting to sink into the pool of spunk. Already giving a firm idea on what was happening, she did find it was starting to move a bit faster. But that was also because the cock was digging into the diaper's padding. Helping to further stimulate the member, not to mention further increase the digestion process. "I can tell! Well I'll be jacking off in just a moment. I'm just about at the pool table, so give me a moment." There was light huffing to be heard from outside, with the Pegasus having been clearly enjoying the wonderful process. Not that she could really blame him per say. It was pleasurable when she had transformed Coral Cove into a pile of horse apples, she wasn't too surprised that he was enjoying this wonderful sensation. With her offering as much movement as she could inside of the sack, eventually she would be useless at some point. To finally start losing control over most of her body, and be mostly paralyzed in place. Leaving only her head and neck to be the only parts of her that could be moved inside of the sack, her side of the work was done at this point. With her chest already starting to undergo the tingling sensation, it was bringing forth that familiar light-headed sensation. A warm welcome that she was looking for, one that foretold of her musky demise inside of the sack. "heh, well looks like my time is up in here. Do have a good rest of your night. I know that I certainly enjoyed mine~" Closing her eyes for the night, she'd wait for her body to pass out. Knowing that her fate was sealed to be stuffed inside of her twin's diaper~

As for outside, Naarkerotics would have been arriving at the pool table. Just in time to hear a low grumbling to be heard from the sack. Hearing of his sack's latest prey finally biting the dust, he was already grinning eagerly to himself. Leaning back against the table for support, he went to pushing his hoof down into the diaper. Eagerly grinding his grasp down upon the cock tip, with it already throbbing in anticipation for its upcoming load. Pre already oozing out of the urethra, leaving a wet spot just inside of the diapered fabric. A small tease for what it'll be dealing with in just a moment. "Heh, well I hope you had a good night's rest, when you're tossed into that diaper pail. First, I have to empty you out first, so let's get you out of my cock already~" With him already being close to that blissful sensation, he knew it wasn't going to be taking long for him to be reaching his blissful peak. Only needing to edge himself over the edge, it had his hoofs stroking down against the cock tip. Letting out a series of low murmurs and soft neighs, as he savored the sweet sensation. The building pressure of pleasure, starting to fill his shaft. Leaving it tense, and heavily throbbing inside of the diaper. Almost able to reach its peak, but not hitting it just yet. "C-Come on, just a bit more...~" He was talking to himself. Heavily panting to himself at this point, with his body lightly bucking into his hoofs. Almost trying to use it as kind of like a fleshlight, it was working incredibly well! Feeling the member being to the point of passing, he couldn't hold it back anymore. He was about to cum!

Swiftly pulling his hoofs out of his diaper, he instinctively managed to get a few bucks against the cushioned fabric. Digging the tip into the nearby padding, before going over his edge! Instantly splattering the interior of the diaper with a blissful cry, the heavy amount of spunk was already starting to fill the diaper. With a good majority of it already starting to be soaked into the padding, it wasn't going to be enough. Having plenty to give thanks to Naarkessex becoming his next load, it had him bucking his hips against the cushioned interior. Panting heavily, with his hoofs coming to rest on the ground below. Tongue hanging out in the open. Eyes firmly closed shut, as he embraced this sweet ecstasy that was coursing through his mind. Basking in the bliss of another orgasm, with the threat of exhaustion already closing in up ahead. This was going to be the last thing he did for the night. The climactic end of his night at the casino. Both literally, and figuratively. Dumping out the remains of his twin into the diaper, he couldn't resist jokingly mentioning. "Well at least you'll be able to enjoy being stuffed inside of that diaper pail. Even avoid getting some diapers shoved up your ass! Heh... But that's because you'll be stuck in a diaper yourself~" Teasing the leftover remains of his twin, he knew they were most likely aware of what was happening. Not that it mattered much to him. Once he was done basking in the sweet ecstasy of his climax, he'll be tossing her remains into the pail. To join the others that had been already disposed of, before her~

The blissful sensation would have been lasting for what felt like a minute or so, before Naarkerotics would finally be returning to a state of normality. Breathing in heavily after such a blissful peak, he was worn out. Exhausted, and for good reason! That was his second climax of the night. With him having blown another one, just a few moments earlier! Worn out from all his fun, it was now time to properly dispose of his twin's remains. Putting them exactly where they had tried to put him. Except this time around, he was going to make sure they fit inside of the diaper pail. "Looks like you've made a mess of my diaper. Best I get to disposing of it~" Already starting to wiggle it around upon his body, he was starting to undo it from his body. Having it come plopping down onto the ground. Wet, soggy, and drenched in a heavy amount of spunk. With a small pool of spunk resting at the bottom, the diaper was beyond used at this point. What better way to dispose of it, than by tossing it with the others? Picking it up with his hoofs, he would look at it for a moment. Admiring the mess his twin left behind, thinking they looked far better as a diaper full of spunk. "Hehe, hope you enjoy your temporary location~ Or at least until you take control of a different clone. Either way, it's time to join the rest of the dirty diapers~" Prepping his shot, he was having to take in for the fact it was a soggy diaper. It wasn't going to be as heavy as throwing an actual Pegasus. A small benefit to doing this, not to mention it was going to make it into the diaper pail. Preparing his shot to the best of his ability, he would have been taken a deep breath. Focusing on his throw, before tossing the diaper in the air! Hoping to possibly land into the pail up ahead~

Luckily for Naarkerotics, it would have been directly at the center! With it landing perfectly inside of the diaper pail, it was instantly hidden from sight. Going to join the others just like her. Used, and discarded from their owners. Nothing more than a small souvenir of the fun the two had fun together. “Well Naarkessex. Till we meet again, I do believe it’s time we say our goodbyes. Hope you had your fun, because I certainly did~” Having a tired, yet delighted grin upon his face, Naarkerotics would begin to walk his way towards the casino’s exit. Having already seen enough, the Pegasus was tired. It was time to head back home, and rest for the night. Having scored what looked to be two prey down his shaft, and three diapers up his ass, it was certainly one of the most interesting nights that he would have to experience. But suppose that would come from having such a raunchy night at the casino. Till the next time the two will have to come back to this place, he peacefully walked his way out of the casino. Feeling satisfied with how this night had turned out for him~