

# Twin Birthday's Dinner and Show

## Part 1

Written by Septia.

-Oofhhmpgsh- -Mmmghoorglrrk- -Oomggph- Naarkessex mumbled between swallows, her lips were wrapped tightly around the black furred arm sinking into the abyss of flesh. The clawed pad wiggled and stretched, until the pegasus tamed it with a wrap of her tongue. -Ghrlloompgshph- Lips sealed around the claw, siphoned through her bulging cheeks and draining in a broad dome down her orange neck, landing in to expand the mare's gut which a thump of stretched skin -Bhffdmsuffp- And leaving their gut bobbing as it swelled with the gryphon's form, bapping its weight onto her twin tucked below it.

“Phaaa, -Huuraaarrrlsp-,” Essex sighed into a belch, scattering a plume of white and cobalt feathers from her maw. “Mmgs could have gone down smoother, least today of all days.” She jostled her belly so it -Tsmgsh- smacked down and mattered Naarkerotic's mane in her musk. “Hey birthday boy, this gryphon's not causing you too much trouble down there? ‘Cus I can't feel your muzzle on my snatch anymore.”

Ero panted into the confines of his Twin's diaper, muzzle jammed up against her marehood by the elastic, as her stomach concaved around him...

“Mfmng shaa, mgs, it's getting heavy mfs, I can feel him squirm and jerk in therefmsm, as he melts...” He huffed out, -Ppfbhrhrlrprths- and a meaty burble of flatulence spat out into the muffled hold of his diaper. The pegasus was muffled by his diaper, groaning as his pucker bloomed around a bloat of glossy manure splaying his cheeks, projecting outwards in an arch by the limits of his hind-napkin. -Chsrllprsth- The surface was riddled in a labyrinth of cracks and fissures all smearing out with a squeal of polishing latex with spit -schlpsh- broken up by the brush of ochre and pale fuzz crowded in the fissures dressing the mound, and underlined by the -Chfhfrlrshs- crinkle of the padding absorbing the mound. “Mfng, fmsms.” Ero huffed and cooed out as his brand-new diaper distended in a slough towards the floor, a symphony of pops and crinkles of the mound cluttered within the disparity of a deer skeleton embedded within. Ero panted, and with sweat drooping down his forehead his pucker nursed out a congested clump containing a cherished companion's cranium conjoined in their chitinous crown. The bulges of a semi-molten deer horns sailed down the diaper in peaks and dimples, as digested doe dough deposited in the doming diaper.

Essex noticed her twin's diaper expanding, growing a vibrant hue of ochre. She sucked in her lower lip. “Mmfn, I see Data rein is coming along smooth. Phew, boy does she reek, stinks of distillation and junk, can't be good for my lil' baby slut of a bro,” she said and bounced her gut down on his head, smushing it down to pin him against her pussy, “Fmmfs, phfaa, heck, don't worry about the weight though, don't worry, I'll ease this up on ya soon, fmms, just gotta, makes some room.” -Ghrbbgglgpgsh- a growl bubbled in the confines of the mare's gutters. Essex leaned forwards to jut out her hind, shaking her cloth clad flank as the growl of mulch -Gbrhgflpfgshs- wrung through her bowels. “Mfoo, oh yeah, that Fuzz's such a sooth, easy meal, fmmfns, pha, scooch outta my ass you creamy mbmgbitch.” She moaned as her backside yawned over a chunky globule of bowel fudge, thick enough to stretch the breadth of her pucker and recline into her swelling pampers. -Shflpghthts- -Chgbrlpgsh- Then a chunk came to clog her up, the pegasus grunting and humping into her brother's face. “Mfms, if it msm weren't for mfms, those cyborg bits, I'd scarf her down more often.”

-Chfrlpgghrsh- The loaf of pony dung pried her cheeks apart, projecting outwards as the clog gradually left the mare's dungeon's cleft and tented out their diaper the length of a hoof. Befitting, as the gargantuan clog of mare manure warped around a pair of Fuzz's cybernetic arms, the warm grey carbon fibre peeking out in patches of the encompassing backed Guy Batter. -Chprhg- -Cpghts- A clattering of vertebrae chimed as they detached from the mound warping her

diaper. -Chhg- Chghthg-s -chbglpgghs- Until the pressure proved too much and the mound caved in on itself, slopping with a corpulent slobber as the congestion was broken up and redistributed through Essex's bagging napkin, engorging their hind-napkin to crinkle and warp around her hind hooves, a miasma of torched circuits and tart, peppered bacon swathing Ero's muzzle as the hind's satchel clogged.

"Pheowf mfss, ah yeah, that mare still makes for a good, thick sagmfms gotta ease up to make way for Kalmoor and the others," she huffed out, humping against Ero's head as her brother shuddered in pleasure. -Chrhth-

She felt the elastic around her diaper tense, and -Krhrlpths- a rustle from her filling backside... -Slfpthbfjpwttush- The whole clogged diaper plummeted down her legs and pancaked into the floor with the clap of a dropped bread dough -Chflptggwhp- the diaper's bottom flat to the ground, the surrounding band clinging around it like the edge of a bowl as fat loaves of bone paced manure billowed out of her ass onto the stack below.

"Mfmf sow ah fmms, she's a heavy bitch for being so small." she huffed out as her hind contorted over another jutting of blackened carbon fibre hoof, embedded diagonal through the mound and grinding like chalk on wood as it smushed together with the scraps of bowel polished bone. -Sslpgthgs- -Plflspghtst- the filth piling up in the cloth parcel as she ground her hips into Naarkerotic. "Mfms, phfs, ok that's at least saves me the trouble of wading out of it... mmf, should be enough room now." she huffed out and eased the grip of her brother, kneading into her engorged abdomen. -Chghrbghs- -Chglslpghts- -Brllgprhs- Growls rippled through her coat as the stomach rustled with a frantic brew. -Chlgpthgh-- the bloat deflating with an undulation of rippling flesh and a stirring of bones being processed, the doming outline sinking inwards to the chorus of growls until her stomach laid flat, discarding any semblance of useful material from her meal to render it all down to muck.

"Mmfpahaa, get your nose out of my snatch, bitch, the Gryphon's got a present for ya," she said.

Ero huffed and pried out of her snatch. His sister pruned up the end holster of his diaper with her lower hoof, and tucking herself up closer, her pussy tight by his face. -Bhffllfrhs- A soft rumble rustled within, culminating in a surge of steaming mare lubricant. The stream of citrine urine arching down from her snatch, aimed straight into the gap in his diaper.

"Mmgfhs, Ooh Sis, y'yeah tmm yeah..."

"How's it feels to have your big sis piss into your own diaper? You little slut's just roaring to brew in my piss. You better like it, 'cause sure gmm got a whole loaf of it," she huffed out, the two of them panting, sharing each other's sweaty breaths, heated further by the pungent odour of brine, lime and torched chicken from the waterfall of gryphon piss beaming down Naarkessex's pussy.

Ero watched the solid stream washing down innumerable facets of reflective gleams along its surface, scattering further down into a hail of humid drops training into diaper, soaking his sister's warmth in to mingle with his own and radiate her dominant warmth down his legs.

"Mpfhaa, I might have rendered him down a bit fast, fmsm, so much fluids," she huffed out with her cheeks tinting pink.

"Mfphf aha. I think gmmfs, it's just Kalmoor returning msm to his natural state fmms of gryphon urate." Ero huffed out, his breath saturated with the salty musk.

"Mms, you are right, bro, but don't think that'll impress me, we got a whole day of fun and you're lucky if you make it out other than simmering in my padded blouse. Wmmfs, how's sick coming along? You churning him up into some thick bat guano-fmfps hgw?" She was interrupted as a -Slpthhg- contraction through her pussy rustled to warp around a series of bulges.

"Mfmw aAss what' sfmms sthat?" she huffed out as her pussy lips parted, -Schsltsh- squelching as the knob of a wingbone poked its way through, interrupting the floor above to sprinkle the flood of piss to stain her twin's face. "Mfpfh apaha, the heck? Did that get there, fm get it out," she commanded.

Ero panted and whipped his jaws around the bulb of bone, tugging on it to -Shwlpfad- free it from his sister's nether lips. Though, halfway out the stream trickled along the length of the

polished calcium and scattered past his lips, inviting the tepid flavour of feathers and fuzz rendered down to salty juice. He shuddered and pushed forwards, -Clslpght- driving the bone back into her pussy.

“Gmgms paha y-you bitch,” she squirmed above and wheezed heavily, her swoon betraying her stern exterior.

Ero toyed with the bone, drawing it back and forth to stuff his sister while she stained him in the aroma of their bladder boiled friends. -Chflfpsthgs- until he uncorked it from her snatch, spitting Kalmoor's bones out to clatter onto the ground.

“Mpghg spga... pghaa...” Essex moaned and ruffled above, her head arched backwards, and slowly peering down. “Mmfms. w-well look what you did, now you've got me in the mood. Get out of that filthy pamper, put it with the other's, I've got a much better idea... Ero could see the hills of smushed butt forged bronze strippled fluffy with copper hair of Fuzz's coat lining the mounds: a tapestry of auburn mud, accentuated by brass and pearly bones, all contained in the padded pale canvas.

~ 1 ~

“Come on, bro, I'm already all riled up, I don't wanna wait.” Essex huffed out as she squatted in the front of the Jumbo diaper. A smooth brush came from her crotch grinding against its front.

Ero huffed, peering down, there laid about half a hoof's space between Essex's hind and the end of the diaper, just enough to fit him in. She shuffled forwards and threaded his back hooves past the brim, though the holes, -Ffsthsts- his coat brushed up against his sisters as he slid in.

-Bbfwtptsh- his abdomen piling up onto her back like a sack of potatoes, as he wedged his hind down the rim of the napkin. “Mfms pmm, sorry, it's a bit tight.

“You just stuffed yourself with that cute Orchid all coped up in there, smmfs, she crawled up my butt like her tail was on fire, but now she's making it so tight.”

“Pff mgsm, that griffin is gonna be an easy solve, if she's not molten into nougat by the pressure then she'll be pulped by the humping.” Essex cooed and shuffled backwards, reaching to hoist the strap to -Csllthnngs- wedge the two of them stuck. Ero shuffling back onto his hind for balance, edging back with his sister -Fffmplchhts- mushed in his lap with a symphony of crinkling polymer padding around them -Schfrllprfhshs-. “Sis, hofmm... I'm gonna cream you so h-.”

“Aap aap ahap, we've gotta slicken up that dick of yours first,” she said grinding her cheeks back into his crotch, funnelling his dick in-between her cheeks and nursing it to erect. “I've got just the lube for the job.” -Sflprbfhhts- a putter of colon air fluttered Ero's cock in the confines, the fumes casting the diaper towards humidity as the crinkle and creak of her pucker filled his ears. Feeling the rugose lips warping over an expanse of fresh gunk, sloughing lower, teasing his dick with the heat exuding from it. -Chflprhhths The brown bile smeared into the base of his dick, the brush of slack, humid feathers and fuzz's caress kneaded into this shaft by the weight of the oncoming mudslide.

“O-ofhsmmfs...”

“Hehsmmfs, ooyeah, how's that gryphon sludge feeling, you gut slut?”

“Mfms, spmah, it's so warm anndsm doughy,” Ero huffed out as his dock submerged in the pooling dunes of bile greasing up his dick. The throbs of of his erection carving out a sock of breathing room in the moulding waves of blue and white feathers gumming to his skin as he humped his shaft through the mire, displacing skeletal structures entombed with the filth as he lumbered it up all.

“Make sure to get mgms, get it thoroughly slathered, I don't want a dry dick chafing my snatch.” she huffed out as she kneaded her cheeks back over his dick, -Clslpthg- the smush and clap of her ass moulding her gutter chocolate along his stallionhood. “Mmfms, you are baking it on so hard.” Ero huffed out, hugging his hooves around his twin and pinning his body close to her,

drawing his shaft down the length of her crack for the mast to -Cpsltgnh- spring up at her front, -cCslflpfts- as it drudged through the clotted muck it pushed aside bones and feathers, but someone managed to gum up to it.

“Fmfms, don't keep me wait-mgmpgh mpfahs aooaffmfs-.” Ero stifled his sibling when his mast jammed up against her pussy, caking dunes of grime around her lap in its prodding before finding its mark -Clslfhhts- and burrowing his tip into her honeypot.

-Clglpthg-s- -Cslpghts- The thrusts laid accentuated by the whacking of muck gluing their matted coats together... The humps smooth through the creamy grime, where craters of the muck scraped off around the mare's lips in craters of fudge. -Cflpfts- Though with his cock halfway deep another weight pushed into her, gmmf mgps, harder, you bitch.” She wailed out, Ero arching back with her tight to his lap as he stuffed her greedy pleasure pit. -Cslpthths- The thrust splaying her pussy around a clog of muck forming a knot around Ero's dick, dipping into her and bulging out her crotch before it -Slfpfts- sloughed back out.

In the oncoming thrusts one could soon see the muck scraped off in the grinds of her snatch, uncovering the crumpled ribs clasped in a solid slab of dung down his dick, a knot of muck that gradually melted in dunes of hot caramel in the rush of Ero's pounding.

The smacks and strains of the pucker suckling on the onslaught of mulch squealed through the diaper to the sound of peeling the skin of a fat, juicy sausage, and letting the minced gruel trickle down in droves.

“Mmgnf sm msah mounting you through the mud's the best. Fmpghfs.” -Fbrpfhhts- The pressure unleashed a flush of vapours, their flatulence mingling to dampened the atmosphere as Ero's pucker yawned wide over a clotted plug of a pelvis bone baked into fudge that shoved through the from of the heap and -Slflpbghhts- plastered onto the bottom, forming a seat for the stallion as his hind relinquished kilos of waste below him, forming a rippling, warping cushions of fudge -Cllprlpghtsgs- crinkling and smearing around his cheeks as a whole griffin's worth of umber tar burgeoned out in their to conquest to clog the diaper. -Shgpgshhb- -Qfhfslgpsha- The billowing gruel sprawled, congesting the space between them. Their thrusting and squirming accentuated to the tune of wrestling all the while wading through a dense bog. -Clpghthghs- Sweat mixed into slime with the clogged gruel around them, and from their initial tipping and bobbing there were sealed in place by the mire they built up between themselves. -Scphhchht- -Clspfhsts- The communal diaper warped and billowed outwards under the pressure posed by the dispatching bowels. The padding doming outwards to inflate the pamper convex, though as the foul umber tainted through the fabric it was weighted down by moisture -Shgstpghs- sagging around them in weighty dunes of flank tar anchoring them into a throne of filth. The heat of the enveloping sludge radiating into their bodies and fuelling their desires.

“Gmsm you ch-churned up Kalmoor so smooth, I thought it was just Fuzz hat got this creamy gmgms, how come your mfs ass is so great,” Ero huffed as he ploughed into his twin, feeling her shudders through the back ripple onto his chest and jostle his deflating abdomen, through their communal diaper the amount of fudge was outweighing them.

“Mmfms, you'd mfms, paha, mulch up just a soft, Bro, mfms, but then who'd I get to peg my ass, so keep up or I'll chow you down,” she taunted in between huffs.

“I know you'd rather get gobbled up and churn through my gut, hell, any gut's good enough for you to get off to melting down in. You'd just be a hunk of manure I'd cream out in a diaper and toss you awn, fs phaa, in the garbage where you belong.” -Chglpthbgsh- -Csghtpgjsths- Squeals and scrinkles of mulch melded into grime became the chorus to their panting baseline, Ero stuffing his whole shaft and funnelling along the surrounding muck into his twin's pleasure chute, warping it around the boding outlines.

“Mmgns simf sim'gmd mm.”

“Dmmso fmmss.”

“Mphhgaaaa.” the rush of excitement flooded out of Ero in a cascade of cum as his mast twitched and was encompassed fully by Essex's snatch, Kalmoor's ribcage rattlings inside as her brother pumped her full of greasy, thick nut butter.

“MFMrrffssa ahaafmfs dick...” Essex mumbled as she slumped back, the two of them feeling their energy draining in the same manner as the muck through their backends, sagging along with the overfilled diaper stretching a hoof out to either side of them, drooping in an engorged dune to the ground.

-Sflfpthshs- a rush of fluids broke the silence. -Flprhhfbfhs- Then another, though more muted. The twins shuddered as they drenched one another in their urine, the trickle of the fluids carving streams and ponds through the booty clay melding with the constant crinkling of grime. The stench of botched, charred meat and mushroom stew began to pierce the diaper, just as the outline of a beaked cranium smushed and wrangled on the skin of the padding. The twins laying back to stew in their satisfaction.

~ 2 ~

-Flpsth- -Clrfpthts- A cocktail of cum, urine, and sweat – tainted chestnut by muck – drooled out along the ribs partway jutting out of Essex's pussy. She wrapped up another diaper, adding it to the stack they'd gone through so far. Then peered back at Naarkerotic still in the huge diaper, fiddling with Orchid's skull over the head of his cock. She sighed as she strapped on a new diaper, but her lips curled into a smirk...

“Phew, I've gotta say, didn't know he was a slut, but I didn't expect him to put up that little resistance.”

Ero blinked, peering over to his sister with haze in his eyes, as she fiddled and toted out with the sealed fuzz diaper. “H-huw?”

“Didn't even make much in the end, these should be enough space to fit another diaper in his.”

“W-what are w-what are yo-you?” Ero huffed, watching her haul up the diaper and -Sllcpththchs- headbutt the tip into his ass. -Clspgths- his cheeks cleaved apart around the stacked pamper, ass moulding like a half-baked sausage bun round the thick bundle of filth and bones, with a sturdy skeleton of carbon fibre propping up and improving its stability.

“Mmfs, yeah, lots of mf space in here.” she huffed out and stood back, planting a hoof on the diaper and bucking, -Sllpghhthts- a guttural swallow burbled through his rippling pucker as it acclimated to the contours of the cloth satchel. Ero squirming in place like a turtle on its back as his sister plugged him up through the obese pamper. -Chjflpfhghtptsft- his brim closing up around the end of the diaper, tugging into it, unable to seal shut, brim digging into the padding.

“Phew, well, shame, but what's there to it, I'll have to find some other stallion to satisfy my needs.” she said and hosted him up.

“S-sis?”

“Yup, as for this hunk o' trash, there's nothing more to it than to throw it in the bin with the rest.”

Ero shuddered, flusters painting up on his cheek, fantasies of Essex's churning him down plaguing his mind, but... she was talking as if...

Essex lifted the lid on the pail, where a few stocked diapers already lingered at the bottom.

“Yup, its the trash for you. Me? I couldn't keep them around, bitch was growing on me.” she mused in disregard to her brother's confusion, and before he got another word, tilted him into the pail.

-Fdmmfpftsh- -Cllepghshts- The diapers below provided ample cushioning that squelched and swaddled below him like a bed of snails in the mud. The plastic sack holding them all together

sagged and distended with him piled into it. Through the translucent plastic he would watch the world laid blurry, only the opening above was clear.

“Ah bye bye Ero, and bye bye Coral cove,” she continued and hoisted another bag over the edge, letting it droop and -Spjllghtch- droop on top of him, the diaper moulding around him as it pinned him in the pail.

“S-sis?”

“And Orchid, Morning, Sick, Kick pacer,” she listed off names as she dropped the hind-napkin into the pail, with each one another weighty cushion moulded to his outlines and pinned him down towards the bottom of the distended plastic pail. Intergrating a marre mire of beefy reek into the air; the pegasus entombed under an avalanche of diapers, discarded like the rest of the trash.

“Bye bye diaper whores, have fun with the rest of the garbage.” she said before -Clbtjsh- the lid slammed shut above.

Ero could only heard his sister’s hoofsteps, as she sauntered off.

~ 3 ~

-Dhllslpthgs- -Slpchtths- Grime crinkled and shuffled around in the pail, all sealed in its coffin of padding and polymer. But for Ero, the whole pail was his prison. -Cbshtths- He felt outlines of bones protrude from the surrounding diapers, prodding into him, as if his friends were asking how he was doing. His vision limited within the hind-napkin’s of Morning mist dropped onto his head, each napkin stuffed to clog with the congested remains of a pal. All close to equivalent to himself in terms of mass, he and his sister’s rears ruthless in mulching them to brewed gunk...which only made him feel even less distinguished among them. He waited, rested in the pail, feeling the -Sfhltpghs- squeals and shift of muck within. He could start to make out Sick’s femurs and jawline; Crvstal cove’s many, scattered tailbones protruding in the padding like rivots; and Morning’s cybernetics, the crack and shift of ceramic distinct in the mixed muck enveloping him. He was always one to try and stand out in quality.

Naarkerotic chuckled, though the pressure on his chest made it difficult. The mounds sagged over him, burying him in garbage. He wondered, if she had been serious. If she had just, trashed him... it sent shivers through his form, though, he'd prefer being finished as the ones around him.

-Chfhfrhts- A tear in the rubber, the pail bag shifted, and Ero tumbled along with it, sloughed onto the floor with his head worming its way out of the tear, to find himself staring at at his sister’s crotch.

“Well well well, this hunk of garbage still has some kick to it.” she mused. She was clad in a new diaper that crinkled as she shuffled forwards, and already full and sagging with a light sway, droves distended between from it pinched under a harness of leather, leading to an elaborate, unnatural beige purple strap-on, that he was soon made intimately familiar with as she rammed it against his cheek.

“Amuse me, prove you’re not just a lazy diaper of garbage and blow me, prove you are justified among the other trash,” she said and drew across his face with the dildo, “prove you’re premium trash.”

“S-sis mmfs, you are so nasty.” he huffed out, and wrapped his lips around the tip, rubbing lips to the rubber and lapping it slick.

“What’s that? I thought there was someone here, but I guess I just got a thing for garbage,” she said and thrust forwards, slamming herself into him. -Clphththsts- With a crackle and a shove Ero heard something shift before him, peeking over her crotch as she withdrew and exposed the tip

of a cranium nestled behind the strap-on, in line with her pussy. Ero sucked in his lower lip and quivered, leaning in to drive his lips down the middle of the twitching strap-on.

“Mmg, ye-yeeah, suck it bro.” she huffed out above. -Cspthts- each bob jamming the skull another cent into her snatch...

“More tongue, you sack of junk.” She huffed out.

Ero wrapped his slick muscle over the rigid plastic, lubricating it as he bobbed down harder. -Clslpths- The cranium sunk a stretch deeper, the walls of Naarkessex's marehood crawling to clasp around its zenith like a candy wrapper... He followed how each of his motions were mimicked against her supple flesh, the shockwaves of each bob coursing through her laps and eliciting moans from the pegasi above him.

“Mfms, bet trash like you'd love to marinate in the rest of the junk of this pail, even if you somehow proved yourself to be a pony.” She huffed out, leaning over and kneading the diapers around him, packing and plying them to his form and feeling him shudder, which rippled through the strap-on and gradually moistened her snatch.

“Mmfgh mfosghs.” He mumbled out, bouncing his head back on the rod, watching the pit below contort and -Slflphts- growl in squeals as it clenched around the cranium.

“Mgmg shaha ookf almost...” he huffed out, folding over Ero and humping back into his mouth. Each thrust -Pplslpths- smushing tighter together and sending out a sprinkle of raw lust around them...

Ero matched her pace as excitement built, until... -Slpfbgtjtsp- with a squelch of a bowl of porridge swallowing a marble, the slick skin coaxed, swathed and sealed around the sturdy orb of calcium, enveloping the last of the skull within a lissom curtain of flesh.

-Fflprhthts- A gush of spunk flushed down Ero's neck, panting and gasping around the dildo drawing back, and dripping with a salted, artificial spunk.

Essex held up the pump for the strap-on and snickered. “I'll be damned, pfhsoo. Seems you are not, completely trash,” she squeezed the pump and -Slsplths- caked his face with the remains of the pale concoction, grinning under a sturdy snicker, “my diaper pail of a brother.”

~ 4 ~

The pattern of turquoise and blue ceramics greeted Ero as he entered the shower. Washing up surely contrasted with the rest of the activities they had engaged in earlier in the day, though now in the late afternoon, with his coat soaked in layers of sweat, coupled with a concoction of his and his sister's body fluids, it was something he needed. -Ghrbbwllsgshs- his stomach contracted with a wet grind, the pegasus patting the protruding orb of friend mulch in the process of feeding through his intestines. This didn't mean their birthday was over, not quite yet, they'd saved their biggest friends for last.

“Phooo... Feeling cozy in there? Cooped up as pony fudge?” He asked and ground his hoof against the outline of his gut, -Chhthg- bumping against more sturdy lumps from where his amazonian friend's plus-sized prosthetic legs laid brewing. “Maybe I should save the diaper to show off for you, how much muck you are gonna make?” he teased and let his hooves roam all the way down to his nappy, pushing the soft, clean fabric onto his cheeks.

-Gbhrglpsghs- Another growl roused from his tummy... -Ppfbrrfpfth- a guttural gust pelted into his diaper, inflating it to bulb around his hind, and hissing out through wrinkles in the straps. “Mmgms, yeah, why wait, you are right~. I wanna see how much you sag out from my plot.” Ero cooed and leaned his chest against the wall, jutting out his rump so the pampers -Sffht- shuffled bound about the place as he let off another -Ppfr- -Ffkkrltss- pattering fart which filled with the muddied creaking of gut grime. -Sfrgjrlpgshs- -Ghrlrlpgsh- the shift of gunk through his bowels reverberated out his pucker with a ripple as the brim wrinkled and pinched along with the leading undulations of his bowels. -Slglpfthts- Clogged, expanding with a patch of the piping hot fudge.

-Flprhrlcpsthhts- The mire billowed out into Ero's diaper, swelling the cloth in an arc of muck spooling from just below his tail. -Sfhrlrpfhhts- -Clflprfhhts- The Series of bulges at the zenith of the mound cracked and wrinkled the diaper in its path, a ridge of Grease Pan's vertebrae, which remained even as a hoof length of solid sludge was weighing down Ero's britches; the entirety of Grease Pan's spine embedded within the mound providing a ridged character to the clot of compiled colon clay.

"Mfmgsh sma, phoo, ohaa, You feel so greasy funnelling down my flanks," he huffed out. While the bulk in the rear curled, the front tented.

"I hear you started without me," Essex peeked in from over the threshold, catching her twin in the act with his chest plastered to the wall and his lap gyrating against the ceramics. "And of course that masochist's greasy, it's in her name."

Ero bit his lip. "Mmf... s-sorry sis, I couldn't hold her in, she's smfmsm." -Clspghhths- a squeal of polished mulch set off an avalanche in the diaper, toppling it to a deep sag as Ero tried to keep his composure, "she's so body and mf smeaty I couldn't wait..." You've got dung for brains if you thought I forgot how big a slut you were, you're in, so keep still," she shuffled out from around the corner. -Ghslgpths- her diaper sloughed along a second after, bobbing and stained in a humid puce, -clfpfhts- and clattering like a submerged noise-maker from the pocket of scales disturbed in her napkin. "You are just where I want you," she smirked and brandished her strap-on, sauntering up with the gait of a pet owner ready to dish out some discipline.

She rested her hooves on Ero's shoulders and scooped in, a puff of their diaper smushing together. The mare grinding her strap-on against the padded plastic weave. "Mm, feels like she's churned up real smooth.

"Mmf. Doesn't matter how big they are, anypony can be chunky padding in my diaper~" he teased back a bit, shuddering as his sister slumped onto him.

"Big words coming from the colt who'd want nothing more than churn up into my ass batter, mfms," she huffed out and ploughed her strap-on deeper, the fabric cratering around it as she plugged Ero's hind with her faux dick. -Fbrflfpghhts- The mare pinching her lower lip under her teeth as another flood of muck -Slpfbgrsl- waltzed out of her ass to be drawled in the drooping, stained pouch between her legs, the ballooning britches dipping past her knees to the tune of folding laundry into a tub of pudding -Schhfvllrfhshsch-.

"Phaa, for now I've got to be satisfied with cranking out Sky Spear, a surprising amount of beef on that dragon. I think my diaper will pancake the floor before we're done here." She mused as she started a smooth hump into her brother's hind, mulching the mound of mulch crawling out of him back up his rectum, so he felt her thrusts all along the length of the congestion running up his intestines.

"Mmmfs, smfms, phaa, skies, you'd have a tough time getting out of the showers like that, but you know, smwpha, sis, I've always got a spot in my gut for you, and I could squeeze you out with the rest of our friends~" Ero teased back to a light fluster at the mare's cheeks. "Mmf, there is no way I'd give up so easily, even if your gut rocks, just for that, you're definitely gonna end up trashed by the end of the day~" She huffed out and lapped at his cheek, humping into him with a steady patter and -Chlflpfths- churn of grime getting mottled back into his hind. -Sghfpghths-

Until the rubber dick struck through something solid.

"Foogm mgpghss. O-oh, sis, t-this Is gonna be a fat one," Ero huffed out as his pucker swelled past the girth of a melon, -Chrlpchths- tethers of colon phlegm tethered between muck loaf and wrinkled pucker as the brim distended over one of Grease Pan's cybernetic legs, entombed in colon cobbled clumps of cheek chocolate.

Essex watched as her brother's diaper distended in a solid dune, with the outline of a metallic hoofprint showing through the fabric as the creaking column warped through his hind. She snickered, and wrapped her hooves over his shoulder.

"Thanks for the assist, greasy heap of (crap)," she teased and -Cflrlprhthhts-stw- rammed her artificial dick into the artificial leg, -Sflfpthhthst- a compression of displaced gut breath venting through Ero's diaper as his sister rammed the bulwark of a clog back into his hind, then let it creep

out again to slam it back. -Chflphght- -Clspghthts- The metal hoof becoming an extensions of her manufactured cock, spearing into her brother's gaping ass while he moaned and humped the wall.

"Wfmmw, suwhat a couple of dirty friends we have," Essex huffed and turned on the shower, the two getting drizzled in a hail of cleansing warmth. Leaning in over his shoulders she let the clog -Flcpshrhgpshts- wind through his pit, having shaved off layers of grime along his crack in the process. The silhouette of the green, military prosthetic warped along the walls of the diaper, -Clldlspthts- along with a mélange of crushed ribs and skeletal tissue.

"Mfmpfsm mphaa," she huffed and wiggled her crotch against the oscillating dunes of muck warping Ero's hind-napkin, savouring the rough heat of spice, sewage and rust, as it engorged Ero's diaper past the breadth of a couch cushion.

"H-hey, sis?"

"Yeah," she answered with a caress of his cheeks, drawing out her next word, "biiitcccchs?"

"Mfmsfs a-wehm, were you really gonna throw me away before?"

"What do you think?" she responded.

"I-I couldn't really tell."

"Mmm, thand thwhat did you think of you staying in the diaper pail? Tucked away with all our other trashed friends? Bet you were getting off to the thought of being recycled in a landfill, you dirty, stinking gremling."

Ero flushed up red and quivered, -Clglotthsg- groaning as he felt a plug that would have been Pan's skull, though it was long submerged in the onslaught of ass-tar bulking his diaper. "J-just because I d-did doesn't mmfms, mean I didn't feel lonely."

"Awww, but you have fmms all your friends there," she said, starting to hump again as she heard some thicker clogs worming down her brother's colon, and right on cue -Skflphgths she got another of Pan's legs to work with, "ooh yeah, come to mama," she huffed out and slammed her dick through his britches. -Slprthcs- The tattered fabric caved under the abuse to a slim rupture, which granted Essex direct access to her brother's mud caked crack and ploughed the muck caked leg back up his gastro tract. "Even though you had all your friends there with you, hugging and mm, stinking up the place?" she went in for a small smooch, as she hammered away with sturdy thrusts breaking up the pillars of muck in his rear into clotted custard moulding into a dick extension, "I wasn't gonna let you stew away there before I've given you a trip through my guts, It ifmsms our special day after mfm, alls. Fsms, heck... Sky's scales are getting stuck in my ass, mmf, I'll borrow your cock to cream em out later, ok bro."

"Mfm smfpfsha." Ero huffed out in lust and constrained relief from his sisters' assault.

"That's a good bitch," she huffed out, -Flrpthss- unleashing another wave of manure to -Slflpghthts- warp her diaper which swayed and sloshed, gracing against the floor tiles. "Br~" She huffed out, falling into his lead of the moaning verses. Water drenched the twins's escapades and seeped past he brims of their pampers, gradually melding with the dense fudge to a smoothed nougat sludge engulfing their legs with the crinkling, gunky butt sagging on the floor. The twins pumping into each other as they messed themselves in their own personal mires of guttural gruel.