

# *Shitty Christmas presents for a naughty Pegasus*

*By Thatfriendlyguy*

Christmas Eve. The one day before the famous night itself, it was a day of last-minute prepping. Folks trying to finish off their Christmas shopping, or perhaps just trying to finish wrapping up presents. With Christmas being less than twenty-four hours away, it was a rush to be ready for the main event! For a specific set of friends, it would have been more than just 'finishing' up their Christmas presents, as they were getting ready to start making them!

Residing within a home near the outskirts of the city. A group of five friends would have been hanging around the living room. One of them being a dog named Gizmo, chilling in one of the nearby seats. Listening on, as he was accompanied by a gryphon friend of his named 'Kalmoor'. A half snow-leopard, half blue-jay mix, that stood at around six feet tall. The same height as the canine himself, with the two being anthropomorphic in nature. Sitting close by on the couch, he was accompanied by a dark-bluish black and white zebra, that went by the name of Creo Mire. But most folks ended up calling him Cremi for short. Lying close by Kalmoor, he would have been watching over to the last two individuals that were in the house. Being that of a zebra gryphon by the name of Cairbre. Along with a feral reindeer that went by the name of Data Rain. With the zebra gryphon being a foot taller than the reindeer, the two would have been openly discussing their plans to the rest of the group. With Cairbre being the one to take control of the conversation. Having two presents right in front of him, he went to mentioning "Alright, everyone! We all know why we're here, and that's to give Naarkessex 'coal' for Christmas. Since she's been a very naughty Pegasus, we're going to be the ones giving her that 'coal'." He went off to explain, before pushing the two empty brown boxes in front of the group. Letting them see that it was currently empty, with it waiting to be filled up. "And since it's up to us to give her that shitty present, who's willing to 'contribute' themselves to helping this Pegasus, receive her shitty Pegasus? There will be some 'eggnog' that needs to be made too, if any of you are not feeling up to being reduced to a present full of crap. Choice is up to you three... Just come up to either me or Data Rain, to help 'contribute' in making this a shitty holiday for our dear friend~"

With there being no exact plan on who would be going first, it had Gizmo, Kalmoor, and Cremi looking to one another. With the three of them discussing in a mostly quiet tone to see who would be the first to be churned away, it didn't look like it was going all too well. While they were all willing to go inside and be reduced to crap already, it looked like nobody wanted to be first! Not that either three of them could possibly blame one another. Each one of them, wanted to see one of them being eaten alive. To get a small tease to the fate that will be awaiting them!

With the three going to point fingers at each other. Gizmo pointing a hand towards Creo to be the first to be eaten, while they were pointing a hoof over towards Kalmoor. Which of course, led his hand to be pushed towards Gizmo. The three looking to have been pointing fingers towards one another, having no clear winners out of who was going to be prey. Which seemed rather silly, as they were all going to be sharing the same fate in due time. Either way, it was starting to get on Data Rain's nerves. Not from the fact they couldn't figure out who was going to go first, but mainly wasting their time. Clearly her throat, she was quick to mention. "An answer soon would be much appreciated here. We don't have all day here. Me and Cairbre here, will have to churn all three of you away. If one of you is going to end up inside one of our guts, we're going to have wait a few hours, before we can even 'fill' one of these presents..." She did try her best to be patient, but she knew there wasn't much time to work with. Having it already being three in the afternoon, it was going to take a few hours to work off a meal. Let alone travel the presents over towards Naarkessex's house!

Sadly though, it didn't look like there was going to be much of an answer. With there being an annoyed huff coming from Gizmo. Looking to have been annoyed at the current stand-still, yet he wasn't willing to go first himself. "It's not my fault neither of these two want to go first! I want to go second, so I can see who ends up getting churned away first!" Trying to claim his chance of being the second to be eaten, it didn't look like it would have ended too well. With Kalmoor giving what was a light smack on the face against Gizmo's face. Not enough to be truly painful, but enough for it to lightly sting. "Ow!" the canine growled in annoyance, before putting a hand up to his cheek. Stroking around at the cheek that had recently gotten smacked. He was about to ask what was for the slap, when he'd come to find Kalmoor's unamused face. Clearly not happy with the fighting, and looking like they wanted to get along with it. "Look, why don't you go first? Me and Creo had to already be the ones to do it in the past. Why can't you just go, then I can, and have Cremi be last? You can see it another time, when we're not packed for time here." His tone was trying to be calm, but it was easy to see the annoyance on his face. Though from what he had said, it did look like he got the support of Cremi. Having the zebra nodding their head in approval, clearly liking the idea of how each one of them will be churned first. Then again, why wouldn't he? He got to watch the fun play out, before he eventually got to enjoy being churned away himself! "Mhm, I'm with Kalmoor on this. I ended up being the first to be churned away last year. I think it's only right that you end up being churned away first! Then next time, you can be the last to contribute to these 'presents'."

It didn't seem like Gizmo was a big fan of what was happening! Having wanted to go second, he was bearing his teeth towards the gryphon. By all means, he wasn't going to attack them. It was more of an intimidation move to get them to possibly change their mind. "I don't want to be the first to do this! I was first not too long ago! Can't I just be second? I'll let Cremi be the last one

to be churned!” Trying his best to appeal to the zebra, he clearly needed things to be working out in his favor. Sadly for Gizmo, that just wasn’t going to be the case. With Kalmoor looking back at them with a frown, being far from pleased with what they were trying to do. It wasn’t going to work, and he was going to make sure that they weren’t going to easily weasel their way out of being first. “No, me and Cremi already decided. Stop stalling already, and get up already! We don’t have all day to wait for you to be not wanting to go first!” Though instead of waiting for the dog to willingly move themselves, he was going to make them move! With both hands firmly grasping a hold of Gizmo’s chest. Evoking a loud “Hey!” from the canine, before they were abruptly thrown towards Cairbre. Crashing upon their stomach, with their head being close to one of the empty presents. “Nor am I going to be waiting for you to make up your mind. So Cairbre, we pick Gizmo as the first to be churned away. May you have fun churning him into a load of shit, and hope he doesn’t cause too much trouble for you...”

Still, Gizmo wanted to protest to what was happening! With him attempting to get up, only to be stopped by the zebragriff! Their hoof, crashing down right on top of the canine’s back, pinning them down in place. “While usually I would usually let you three argue between one another, we don’t have time for this... Data rain, do you mind grabbing the diaper for me? Might as well get this prey prepped for his eventual disposal.” With a nod from the reindeer, she was already going over to one of the spare chairs close by. Pulling out what looked to be a fresh diaper, ready to be used at any moment. Gizmo would be able to see all of this unfolding right in front of him, with the canine squirming around within the hybrid’s grasp. Attempting to possibly avoid being churned away first. “C-Can’t we just talk about this? I don’t want to be the first one to be churned away! I’d rather watch and be involved, instead of being in the prey’s spot!” With his squirming underneath Cairbre’s grasp. Attempting to possibly get away, and avoid being the first in line to be churned. However, he couldn’t have anticipated the zebragriff to lift their claws off of his back. Leading to him ultimately rolling over onto his back, before being pinned down by the hybrid once again. “You’re being stubborn about this. Does it really matter if you’re the first to be turned into shit? I don’t really see it being much of an issue. But since you’re going to be a pain in the ass. How about I make this a bit ‘pleasurable’ for you. It’ll get you to shut up about being eaten alive...”

Gizmo was curiously nervous about what the hybrid had in mind. With him knowing he had annoyed them; he had expected the worst! Yet, he couldn’t have anticipated them to grasp a hold of his sheathe with their talon! Firmly squeezing it in their grasp, and stroking the sheathe walls against his member. Evoking a gentle murmuring from the canine, with his cock tip starting to poke out from the little bit of stimulation. “W-What exactly are you even doing! I thought you were trying to turn me into shit. Not get me off!” Not that he was one to usually complain about this, he was more than happy to embrace a good time. Even though he was more

confused than he was frightened. “We are going to get you stuffed inside of my ass. But since you’re being stubborn, and I don’t want to deal with an unwilling meal, we’ll be having a small ‘reward’ for being first. Just need to get your member out first.” With the talons looking to have been moving around, they were stroking around upon Gizmo’s shaft. Helping to further push it out of the sheathe. Going to a mostly-erect state, with there being only a little bit more having to still come out. It would have also been around that time, where Data Rain would be returning back to the two of them. Diaper inside of her mouth, showing it off towards the zebragriff. “So how are we doing this? Are you going to be getting them off first before I put on the diaper, or do you want the diaper on now, while you’re doing this.” Plopping the fresh diaper onto the ground, the reindeer was already starting to spread it open. Making it easier for when it would be time to put it on the canine.

“Hmm, I suppose go ahead and get it done now, so I can at least have him prepped for when the real fun begins~” Cairbre spoke in a teasingly manner, as they stroked off the canine’s cock. Having it already starting to grow to a fully-erect state. Pre oozing out of the tip, unable to deny the excitement that was coming from his shaft being toyed with. Evoking a pitiful whine from Gizmo, knowing he couldn’t do anything about his current situation. “Y-You’re such a t-tease...!” He’d huff out, not being able to deny how pleasurable it was to have his member being stimulated. While he wasn’t pleased that he was going to be the first to be churned, he couldn’t deny how enjoyable it was for him! Already panting out from the wonderful sensation, with his member lightly throbbing from the stimulation. All whilst being able to feel Data Rain starting to put the diapers upon his legs. Getting little to no resistance from him, as he was far too pleased to care about the diaper being put upon him. Making it incredibly easy for it to be pushed onto his hips! Cock still hanging out in the open, with only a little bit lingering within the diaper. Though a quick tug at the front of it, would help reveal at the rest of the member. “Oh shush, you’re going to enjoy getting to climax, before being churned into shit. And I can at least make sure you cum, before I shove you up my ass!” Cairbre wasn’t too happy with it, but he was going to at least blow off some steam at the moment. With Gizmo’s shaft being fully erect, he’d bring his claws back to rest. Making it easier for him to walk around the canine. Tail lifted in the air, presenting his rear end towards the eager member. “Now how about you stop complaining, and we can have a little bit of fun~? It’ll help blow off some steam, after annoying us so far.”

Catching sight of the zebragriff’s rear, Gizmo couldn’t help a blush from appearing upon his face! Staring in shock, he was left defenseless as the rear slammed itself down upon him! Easily engulfing his shaft with a noisy *SLURRELCH*, trapping it within the hot confines of the rear end. Shaft grinding against the interior walls, and having the canine already hitting a few small pieces of crap lingering inside of the zebragriff’s bowels. Yet, that didn’t bother him in the slightest, with how pleasurable it was already for his body! “F-Fuck~! H-How are you still tight

back there! I thought you s-stuffed ponies in your ass quite often!” Having to try and handle the feeling of his cock being stimulated, it proved to be incredibly hard. Especially with them clenching at their bowels! Making it far tighter than it was before, and evoking a pleased howl from their lips! Light panting followed, with him trying to keep a hold of himself. “You’ll be surprised just how easily my body can handle prey up my ass. I’ve been doing this for years, so of course it gets used to stretching out. But it still keeps that familiar tightness you can experience for yourself~” With the tightness already being a heavy turn-on for Gizmo, it was only made better once Cairbre started riding the member. Pumping himself upon the member, with his bowels firmly clenching down on the shaft, with each slam of their hips. Evoking a few more pleased cries from the canine, while the other three would have been watching the scene unfold. All three of them looking to have been enjoying the sights, with Kalmoor going to jokingly remarking. “I bet you can probably get Gizmo to cum in less than a minute. I doubt he’s going to last long like this~”

“T-That’s not very nice of you to s-say!” Gizmo shouted back, but he knew they were right. With the sensation already being overwhelming to him, he was desperately panting out. Tongue lolling out, with him bucking his hips with each slam of the rear end. Trying to get the most out of it, while the member worked its hardest to milk him! With pre already rushing its way out of his urethra, it would have at least lubricated the slimy passageway. Making it easier to buck into, while his cock tip was being covered in light pieces of crap. With it not being too much to deal with, Gizmo focused on mainly trying to last as long as he could! Though with how terribly he’s doing, it was clear that it wasn’t going to end too well with him. “Heh, I’ll take that bet! If I can get him to cum in under a minute, you’ll be used as my next load of spunk~” Cairbre taunted the other gryphon. Huffing out himself from the wonderful sensation, and savoring just how wonderful it felt to have his ass being fucked. With his cock already lightly throbbing, he most likely wasn’t going to cum from just the dog along. Though perhaps shoving them inside of his ass, would push him over the edge. Either way, he was firmly clenching down upon his bowels. Trying to test just how hard he could go on the unlucky dog, as Gizmo’s moans filled the air. Edging them closer towards that blissful peak, and drawing them closer towards their shitty demise. “Y-You’re both c-cruel...~” Gizmo muttered, though it wasn’t to be taken seriously. Having been far too pleased to really care much, he was taking in quick rapid breaths. Attempting to keep himself calm, and failing heavily. It was only a matter of time till he’d blow his load, and end up as a bunch of horse apples coming out of the zebragriff’s rear~

And indeed, they wouldn’t have lasted long at all! With Cairbre getting a few more pumps upon the cock, it wasn’t long afterwards a blissful howl would come out of Gizmo’s lips. Followed by the musky spunk starting to rush its way into the zebragriff’s rear! Stuffing him full of the canine spunk, and evoking a pleased cry from the hybrid! Panting out from the blissful feeling, with

him resting on top of the canine. Clenching as tightly as he could upon the member, milking it to the best of his ability. “So how long was that~? Maybe half a minute at most. Far from being a possible minute~” Playfully taunting his griffon companion about his accomplishment, Cairbre didn’t seem to care much about Gizmo’s pleased state. Simply using their body as a personal seat while they were being milked, he looked over at Kalmoor. A grin being visible upon his face, knowing he just won himself a free cock snack later on. “Yes, I see that you clearly got him to peak soon. Far sooner than I had anticipated...” Kalmoor mumbled out. A bit disappointed that he wasn’t going to end up as zebra shit, but that didn’t bother him too much. Now bound to have a fate for being griffon spunk, he couldn’t resist grinning to himself. Thinking perhaps it was a bit of a better fate than being just present filler, he’d jokingly mention. “Well I suppose I’ll be ready to do it, whenever you are. Though I’m going to guess you’d like a small break, before churning me down in size~” Stretching himself out on the couch, he was keeping curious eyes upon the zebragriff. Watching the gryphon casually taking on the load of spunk, with no issues in the slightest. Then again, this wouldn’t have been the first time they’ve taken something up the ass. Nor was it most likely going to be the last time either. “Heh, yeah. Give me a while to unwind from shitting Gizmo out, and we’ll be turning you into a fresh new load~”

Taking what would have been a few seconds longer, Gizmo’s stream would eventually die down. Leaving behind only a small stream, but it wasn’t worth saving. “Well my lovely ass-snack, it looks like you’re all emptied out down there! Which means I get to enjoy stuffing your body inside of my rear end~” Cairbre was quick to tease, before starting to slowly pull himself off of the canine’s member. Having a bit of cum ooze its way out of his rear end, once the tip slipped out. With the walls remaining mostly tight, it was still a little bit loose thanks to the member being inside. Which wasn’t an issue for the hybrid, considering he could just as easily stuff them inside of his ass. “G-Great... W-Well at least you were willing to get me off. I suppose I can at least thank you for that...~” Still not pleased he was being eaten first, the canine was at least willingly accepting their fate. Resting their head against the carpet below, with their eyes facing the roof up ahead. Eyes wide open, just in time to see the zebragriff move towards their face. Ass currently gaping, with the tail still remaining high in the air. Giving a clear view of the cum-covered interior, with a bit of the spunk crashing down upon their face. “You’re welcome. I wish you weren’t such a pain in the ass, and hopefully you won’t while you’re in there! Let’s hope for a quick digestion, so we can hurry up the rest of our plans here~” Prepping his ass, Cairbre would have been positioning it right above their snout. With the ass already lubricated thanks to their recent load, it looked like it was going to be an easy time stuffing the rest of the canine into his bowels. “At least look at it on the bright side of things. When you do eventually come back from this, you can enjoy Christmas at your house. But for right now, you’re about to become an ass-snack for my rear end. Not to mention, filler for this lovely present~” Getting in one last tease, before abruptly slamming his ass down upon the unlucky canine! Ready to churn them into the zebragriff’s next bowel movement~

With one noisy **SLURREP**, the canine's head would have been tucked away within the fleshy interior! Stretching the pucker out, with it coming to firmly clench itself around his neck. Keeping him locked in place, with there being no chance of escape! Firmly locked in place, forced to breathe in the aroma of ass and musk lingering within the bowels. Unable to escape, especially with how tightly they would have been clinging onto his facial features. "A-Augh, it smells like sex in here~" He played it off in a jokingly manner, with him having gone to lightly squirming around against the slimy interior. Coming to find the walls weren't releasing him in the slightest, nor were they trying to possibly push him inside. Leaving him at a bit of a standstill, with him unable to do much. "I wonder why~ Maybe if you could have just gone inside of their earlier, it would have just smelled like ass~" Cairbre was quick to tease on back. A devious grin being visible upon his face, as he was going to have a bit of fun before they were being stuffed inside of his rear end. Having their head already being firmly lodged inside of his ass, it would have allowed the zebragriff to already begin the transformation process. With it beginning to take a hold of Gizmo's body, it would have been starting around at their feet and legs. Helping to already begin softening around at their body, and begin the transformation into being nothing more than clumps of crap that would be disposed of. Although it would have had Gizmo to be utterly confused by the strange tingling sensation. Not that he hadn't experienced it before, it was just a surprise it was happening to him right now! "H-Hey um, your body is already trying to turn me into shit. Don't I need to be in the rest of your body for this to work?"

He was confused on what was happening, thinking that they might have been doing this on accident! Considering they had only gotten his head inside; he did try to push his arms into the pucker. Only to find the hole was sealed firmly around his neck. Refusing to let any part of him to slip inside, nor could he have possibly slipped any of it out. "Nope! I'm doing this on purpose~ Just you sit tight back there, I wanted to give a show to the others, before I finish off the rest of you~" Due to having his head inside of Cairbre's ass, he was unable to see the three staring over at him. Nor could he hear the loud giggling coming from Creimi and Kalmoor. Enjoying the sights, as they wanted the canine's feet turning a shade of disgusting brown. Pieces of his feet, already crumbling into pieces of crap. Falling off onto the carpeted floor around him, bound to be a pain in the ass to get the stains out. Thankfully, the apartments weren't own by either Gizmo or Cairbre. It was Kalmoor's house, yet he didn't seem all too bothered by it. Yet, it didn't stop the canine from at least being a slight bit concern of the mess. "W-Wait! A-Aren't you worried about the mess you're going to make? I'm sure Kalmoor wouldn't like their carpet being a mess!" He tried to possibly stop a mess from happening, yet it didn't look like that was going to happen. With the tingling sensation growing much stronger, it was already starting to consume his legs at this point. Having it being far too uncomfortable for him to possibly sit still, he was squirming around upon the carpeted flooring. Grinding the small pieces into the fur, staining it with the disgusting remains of his deteriorating body. Only helping to make a mess, than he was possibly trying to prevent it.

“Oh don’t worry about it! I wouldn’t have had any of you over to my home, if I cared much about a mess. Nothing hard about cleaning zebragriff shit out of the carpet~” Kalmoor reassured the digesting canine. Continuing to watch with curious eyes, as Gizmo’s feet would have been churned completely at this point. Having gone to being completely numb, it had them being churned into a large clump of crap. With it already starting to break into smaller pieces of crap, it was getting into the carpet. Staining it brown, forcing to be carry that disgusting aroma of rotting shit for the group to smell. “Not that you shouldn’t have known this was going to be a mess. After all, we’re going to be at least shitting two of you out into these presents. It’s not much of a surprise if we end up making a mess.” Cairbre would have added his two sense in, with their bowels starting to clench down upon Gizmo’s body. Dragging in their neck, and a bit of their shoulders into the awaiting pucker, it would force the hole to be slowly stretching out in size. Forced to endure taking on its big meal, with it not having much of an issue to begin with. Having taken far larger meals than the canine, the rear was slowly but surely starting to engulf at its snack. Still working to break their body apart, and turning it into the zebragriff’s next bowel movement. “Besides, I won’t be having your entire body to be churned away outside of me. I do enjoy shitting my meals out after all~”

With another tight squeeze, Gizmo’s chest would have been slipping past the puckered hole. Enduring the layers of anal fluids, and small bits of crap to be clinging onto his body. Marking him with the hybrid’s scent, and already claiming him as their personal ass snack. Still working hard to be breaking away at his body, it was only a matter of time before he’d loose feeling in his legs. Having the tingling sensation having been too much to possibly endure, it would have his body breaking down into those smaller pieces. With most of it having ended up on the floor, a bit of it was actually starting to fall directly into the diaper. At least partially sparing the carpet from having his entire shitty lower-half from covering it, with the diaper starting to grow a light shade of brown. Foretelling of just how far along the transformation process was on his body. “S-So when are you going to end up stuffing me inside of your ass? I already feel my legs having been gone at this point. Don’t you want the rest of my body tucked away inside of you...?” He was confused, and a bit excited at the idea of being fully tucked away inside of the zebragriff’s body. With his main focus having been on his digesting lower-half, he hadn’t taken notice upon the cum-covered walls around him. Squeezing down upon his body, smearing the leftover cum upon his fur. Making a mess of his figure, but at least looking to have been getting his stomach into the tight interior. Leaving behind only his diapered bottom, and what had possibly remained of his legs at this point. “Oh trust me, we’re getting there. Just a bit more, and I’ll have you tucked away for my body to churn away~ Though speaking of which. Do you mind helping me out, Data Rain? I would hate for this diaper to accidentally fall off while I’m tucking the rest of my recent meal away~”

Data rain was to give a firm nod of her head, before already bringing a hoof over towards the crumbling remains of Gizmo's body. Putting both fore hoofs upon the diaper, she'd lightly push down against the messy diaper. Being able to feel the bits of crap upon her hoofs, before the diaper was being engulfed into the rear end. Followed by what remained of the canine's legs, as they had been changed into nothing more than two giant logs of crap. With pieces coming off near the pucker, it would have the canine finally tucked away within Cairbre's bowels! Now bound to be heading deeper into the slimy interior. Squished and kneaded along against the tight interior. Dragged further into the intestines, as the bowels continued their job of churning away at its latest prey. "Aaah~ Well now that we've got you tucked away in there, I do believe I can at least enjoy myself for a moment. While I wait for you to finish turning into crap~" Cairbre mentioned, with him coming to sit down upon his rear. A massive bulge was visible upon his intestinal track, with his cock throbbing along against the warm flesh. Thanks to Gizmo being tucked away inside of his bowels, it wasn't going to take long for him to climax. Member throbbing in a blissful state, with pre already rushing out of the urethra. Self-lubricating the member, for his own personal enjoyment. "Well Kalmoor, I hope you don't mind cum stains in your carpet either. I'm not going to resist giving up such a blissful moment~" Starting to pump himself off, there was a small shudder that was already going through his body. Being stimulated from his member, and his intestinal track, he wasn't going to be lasting much longer thanks to the blissful sensation he was enduring. Not that there was any complaints from the zebragriff. Nothing wrong with having some fun, while prepping some presents~

As for Gizmo himself, he would have been peacefully minding his own business during this time. Having his crotch being turned into crap during this time, it had the chunks already going directly into the diaper. Helping to act as a catcher of sorts. Collecting as much crap as it could, with portions of it lingering within the bowel movement. "W-Well I suppose this was an enjoyable experience...~" Grumbling to himself, he could feel the tingling sensation starting to run through his main torso. With a heavy tingling already being felt from his hands and arms. Looking to have been weak to the zebragriff's bowels, he'd try his best to possibly help his companion out. Grinding himself against the interior walls, he could hear the heavy beating of Cairbre's heart. Beating a mile a minute, while they beat away at their member. Bowels firmly clenching down upon his body, treating him as just one giant dildo for the gryphon's personal enjoyment. "H-Heh, I wonder if you can last a minute out there! I bet you can't~!" He was the one to be teasing his companion. With a devious grin being visible upon his face, it was just a shame nobody would get to see it. Using what little bit of energy that he could, he was squirming around against the tight interior. Pushing back against the slimy walls. Helping to send wave after wave of sheer ecstasy to course through the zebragriff's body. Edging them closer towards that climax, and hearing the loud panting only growing louder. He knew they were going to cum soon, but it was unknown when. Whether it be in just a few seconds, or after he'd been churned

away, he could only hope it would be soon. After all, he'd rather go out in a bang, knowing he was able to get his friend off~

Thankfully, it looked like he would have gotten them off! With the bowels clenching down tightly upon his body, a blissful shriek could have been heard from outside! Followed shortly afterwards, by the zebragriff splattering their spunk against the carpeted flooring. Looking to have been reaching that peak of theirs, and leaving Gizmo to be trapped in place! Unable to move around from where he was, with most of his body being held still by the intestinal walls. Grinding the shit upon his body, helping to further continue the digestion process from within the bowels. By this time, he had lost all feeling in his arms, with his main torso to be felt shortly afterwards. It was unknown how much of him was churned away at this point, but he could tell that it was clearly taking its toll upon his body. Feeling himself starting to become lightheaded from this entire process, he was taking in heavy breaths of stale air. Breathing in the raunchy environment of the rear end, as he felt the crap being smeared against his body. At least the parts that he still could feel, with the rest of him most likely being the shit that's being drenched upon his body. It was a delightful sight, one that had him at least happy to be filling one of Naarkessex's presents. By all means, he wasn't pleased that he still had to go first, but at least he had a good time through it all. "Heh... well at least I get to enjoy knowing I got you off one last time~ Shame I won't be able to wish Naarkessex a merry Christmas, but I'm sure I'll see pictures of what happened later~" With exhaustion already clinging onto his body, he figured it was time to finally rest his mind. With his body worn out, and mind mentally drained from the blissful fun, he was done for the day. With his eyes coming to a close, it was only a matter of moments before he'd pass out inside of the intestines. Falling asleep incredibly quickly, and leaving the rest of his body to be broken down inside of Cairbre's intestinal track. Helping to act like the first 'shitty present' that they were going to be receiving tomorrow~

As for outside, Cairbre would be relaxing after having reached such a blissful peak. Having been able to aim at least for the box, he was able to have gotten most of his load into the nearby present. However, there was still a bit that ended up being splattered across the carpet. Something that he couldn't have stopped, nor did he really care too much about it. Just trying to recover from a blissful peak, he was heavily panting. Trying to catch his breath, he did turn his head over towards Data Rain. "Did you want to get the wrapping paper ready? He should be ready to come out in a moment..." Having to speak between heavy pants, the zebragriff could feel the rest of his meal being broken down inside of his intestines. Slowly shrinking down in size, though it was still going to leave a rather noticeable bulge from within his bowels. Being all that remained of Gizmo, until he went to disposing of them into the present. "Of course. Though I think I want to be the next one to prepare a present, so you better be ready Cremi! You're going to be the next one to be churned away~" With her already teasing the zebra on being churned

away, it was enough to get a small blush to have appeared upon the zebra's cheeks. Burning a bright-pink, he was a bit flustered that he was going to be up next. Having not anticipated to be the next one, he was slowly getting back onto his feet. Lightly stretching himself out, with him grumbling out. "Awe, well I was really looking forward to seeing Kalmoor being churned into a load of gryphon spunk!" Acting as more of a playful whine, it did elicit a playful chuckle out of Kalmoor. Leaning their hand over towards the zebra, they'd lightly stroke around at the top of his head. The gryphon couldn't deny how lucky he was to be the last one to be churned away. Though it wasn't going to stop him from teasing his companion about it. "Hehe, well what can I say? Cairbre needs some time to rest after blowing their load. Unless Data Rain wants to wait a bit longer for you to witness my spunky demise, I don't think you'll see me being shot into a condom~"

While Cremi might have been hoping that Data might spare him from being churned away so soon, it was quickly destroyed once he heard the loud grumbling of the reindeer's stomach. Clearly hungry for something to fill it, there was a light giggling that came from her. Almost as if she had found her gut's call for food to be quite amusing. "Heh, sorry Creo. I would usually let you wait, but we've got a schedule to keep to. Not to mention I've already skipped lunch, just so I can enjoy eating your tasty butt~" Bringing the wrapping paper over, she had been already pulling out some for the current present. Not going to wrapping it just yet, as she was waiting for Cairbre to finish churning away at their latest meal. With her attention having been turned over towards the zebra, she would have already opened her mouth in anticipation. Revealing at the pink fleshy interior, more than ready to engulf at its soon-to-be meal. "Think of it like this. You'll get to be adding onto my body sooner than you anticipated. Not to mention, it means I get to shit you out sooner~ Granted it'll take a few hours to process your body, but at least I'll get to enjoy a fulfilling meal~" Taunting the poor zebra, it was enough to have his cheeks be burning a much heavier red. Unable to hide his flustered behavior, he did try to look away from the reindeer. Only to be looking back over towards Kalmoor. Giving a sight of him laughing his ass off, clearly having found the sight to be amusing to him. He was pushing them back over towards the reindeer. "Don't think you can hide your blush from Data now. Let them see just how easily flustered you are~"

With him being pushed back towards the reindeer, Cremi was shyly looking off to the side! Trying to avoid eye contact, and managing to be saved by Cairbre's voice shortly afterwards. "Hey you three, can you save that for another minute or so? Gizmo here is ready to come out of my ass." With the attention being brought back over towards the zebra-griff, Data rain would have been bringing the present towards their behind. Trying to make sure that it was going to be right below their pucker, so none of it would end up crashing on the floor. "Might be easier if you try spreading your hind legs apart. It'll make it easier for you to hit the center of the box"

Data calmly mentioned, with the box already trying to push itself between their hind hoofs. Looking not to be going too far, at least not until Cairbre would finally move his legs. Making it easier for the box to be pushed below him. Perfectly aligning the center of his rear, all he had to do, was relieve himself. Tail being lifted into the air; he would have turned his head to the three remaining friends. "Alright, this is going to be simple and easy to accomplish. I'm going to relieve myself, then I'll have Data Rain wrap it in wrapping paper. We won't seal it yet, because I have to put Kalmoor's remains in here too. But for now, that's the plan. Got it?" Looking at the others, he was greeted to a firm nod of their heads. Completely understanding what was going to happen, it was enough to have a firm grin being plastered across his face. "Good. Now then, let's get to filling this present~"

Pushing down upon his bowels, it was only a matter of time before the crap would come rushing out of Cairbre's rear. Coming out as chunks of meaty crap, there were pieces of bone lingering within the mess. Some looking to have been fully intact bone, while others looked to have been broken within the intestinal. All of which, were being emptied out into the present below. Helping to slowly fill the present, with it already starting to cover the bottom with the shitty remains of the ex-dog. "Aaah, always a delight to be pushing prey out of my ass. Especially after I've reduced them to nothing more than a pile of crap~" He sung in a teasingly manner, savoring the wonderful sensation of his bowels being cleaned. All whilst Data Rain would have been keeping a close eye upon the box. Helping to move it ever so slightly, in case it ended up moving too much. Thankfully, it looked to have been mostly still. Allowing for the crap to rush its way out of the rear, with the diaper even managing to come out of the zebragriff's ass! Being heavily drenched in a filthy shade of brown, with a heavy amount of shit looking to have already filled the diaper. Dropping down into the present, with it starting to be quickly covered by the other manure rushing out of the rear end. "Looks like the diaper is at least out. It looked like a lot of the shit got caught inside of it... How much do you think is leftover inside of your rear, Cairbre?" It was a curious question, with Data having watched the diaper continuing to be covered with more waste being pushed out of the bowels. Having the room starting to reek of burnt fur and steamy shit, it was one of the most dreadful aromas out there! Yet, with how kinky everyone was, it just smelled like an ordinary day for the group. "Hmm, no idea. I can still feel a decent amount of him still inside of me. I suppose we'll wait and see."

With the load looking to be continuously being dumped out of the zebragriff's bowels, it would have taken another few seconds for it to be cleaned out completely. Leaving the box to be filled halfway with the remains of gizmo. Nothing more than a 'shitty present' that was halfway completed. "Aaah~ I think that's the last of them. Let's see how much of them I managed to push out of my rear end" Turning to look over towards the present, he was looking down at the lovely mess he made. A typical brown box, filled halfway with the remains of a canine. Bones

and pieces of undigested fur heavily lingered inside of the box. With the canine's skull looking to mostly submerged within the shit. The tip of the snout, looking to have been hanging out of the pile. Being the only real 'noticeable' indication that the pile of crap used to be a canine of some kind. "It's nicely filled. I think I should be able to fit the condom in there, and it should be set for a present. What do you think Data?" He'd turn his head up towards the reindeer. Having them been watching too, they would have been given a nod of the head. Grasping a hold of the wrapping paper that they had already, she was already beginning to warp around the box. Decorating it in what would have been a red background color, with snowflakes for the design. Something small and simple, mainly to hide the heavy shit marks that were already appearing upon the box. "I think it'll be good enough. Why don't you go relax for a bit, while I take care of this? It'll only take a few minutes at most." With her having to move the box around with her hoof, she did look like she was managing rather well with wrapping the box. If only the wrapping could hide the smell, but that wasn't going to be happening.

Getting a nod of approval out of Cairbre, they went off to the side. Going to lay down on the non-messy portion of the carpet, with their eyes still focusing on the box. Feeling proud with how nicely stuffed he was able to make it. With Data Rain being the center of attention now, it wouldn't have taken long, for Creo's voice to be heard. "So... When did y-you want to eat me? After you finish wrapping that present...?" Having walked up to the reindeer, he was more than willing of his fate. Having anticipated it to be soon, it would have gotten Data to look away from the present. Turning to face them, she was about to say something to the zebra. Only for her stomach to be loudly grumbling for her. Clearly addressing her hunger, without her having to say a thing about it. "I think my gut is trying to say yes, I will be eating you after this~" With it being accompanied by yet another low moan from the stomach. Churning around in anticipation, hoping to be feasting upon the tasty zebra in front of her. "Suppose I shouldn't be exactly too surprised I'm starving at the moment. I didn't eat lunch, and it's already past dinner time for me. So let me finish wrapping, and I'll get to eating you in just a moment~" Having already gotten most of the present being wrapped, she couldn't resist imagining what it'll feel like to relieve herself of the zebra. With one present already filled, and another one that would need to be emptied out. It was going to be an enjoyable experience for the both of them~

Finishing up wrapping the box, it would have been mostly completed. Needing to have the top being covered in wrapping, but that would have to wait till after Cairbre emptied his load out into the extra-large condoms they had grabbed earlier. "That should be it! A mostly wrapped-up present, waiting for the finishing touches~" Grasping a hold of the box, she was sliding it across the carpet. Having it be pushed towards the zebra's general direction, to give him a good look at the freshly wrapped box of shit. "Just need to finish off with the rest of your 'present' to Naarkessex, and then we'll be set for that present. Just hopefully the crap won't be too hard to

carry when we go to their house...” Turning around, her attention would have been back over towards Cremi. Being able to see that nervous yet eager smile upon their face. Clearly excited for what’s to come, even if their facial features tried to tell a different story. “Now then, I think it’s time to prep my present for Naarkessex~” She said in a playful grin, as she grasped a hold of the other empty box. Setting it close to the wrapping paper. Ready to start wrapping it up, once she was done consuming the zebra. “Most likely going to be wrapping this present in preparation of you being deposited into it. Nothing more than a steamy hot pile of reindeer crap. How delightful~” Being able to watch Creo’s cheeks burning a much heavier crimson-red, it was a delightful sight to behold. One that foretold of the zebra’s eagerness to be filling the box, and be given off as a ‘present’ to a naughty Pegasus. All that was left, was for her to eat this quick meal, so she can enjoy churning them away inside of her gut. Getting up from her spot, she was already licking her lips in anticipation. More than ready to enjoy a stuffed belly to herself. “Now then, are you going to slip inside willingly? Or do I need to stuff your flustered ass down there myself~?”

Cremi was left stuttering over themselves. Having not expected Data rain to have been taunting and playful in their encounter, he did manage to muster out a response. “I s-suppose head first would be b-best!” Being still slightly nervous, he was standing in front of the reindeer. Legs heavily shaking in anticipation, yet having been all too excited at the idea of being eaten alive. Luckily for him, Data would be taking control of the situation. Closing the gap between the two of them, and having her parted jaws, being awfully close to her mouth. “This is going to be a delight~ Hope you enjoy getting churned into a load of reindeer crap. Because I know I’m certainly going to enjoy it~” Not wasting any more time, she was already beginning to engulf the zebra. Stuffing them head-first into the awaiting jaws, with their chin coming to rest on top of Data’s tongue. Giving what was a sweet flavoring across her taste buds, before pushing them along towards the back of the throat. The reindeer’s hot and humid breath, crashing down on top of Cremi’s face. Taunting them with the wonderful heat, before it was accompanied by a loud **GLUUURK** from the throat walls. Sending the zebra head-first into the awaiting esophagus below. Taking away what little light he had earlier, and replacing it with the loud grumbling of the stomach below. All too eager to break away at its soon to be meal~

With his head already being engulfed at this time, it didn’t seem like Creo was too bothered by his fate! While he may have been slightly unwilling earlier, his heavy blushing would say otherwise. Along with the delighted grin plastered across his face. Completely hidden from sight, thanks to him having gone head-first into the throat. He was honestly thankful Data Rain couldn’t see the mess he was, even though she could probably already guess how heavily flustered he was. However, with him currently being tucked away inside of her throat, he wasn’t able to rest just yet! With the throat muscles clinging onto his facial features, another loud

**GUULP**, would send more of his neck into the slimy plunge. Muscular walls, tightly clung onto his body. Firmly squeezing it to the best of their ability, making the environment incredibly compact for the zebra! Before eventually pushing him a few inches deeper towards the stomach. Being able to hear the loud gastric moans that came from the empty gut, foretelling of his gurgling demise from within. He didn't know how far along he was. Other than feeling his chest starting to slip inside. One thing was for certain though, he was enjoying such a blissful feeling. Savoring the saliva being worked into his mane, and having it be lubricating for his further plunge into their body. Not to mention the smell of digestive acids lingering up ahead. With the stomach having already been filling up in anticipation, it was a warning for what was to come. To promise he wouldn't be coming out of this in one piece, and he was well aware of this. More than delighted to embrace a gurgling demise, knowing he'll at least be some good filler for one of the presents. With Data Rain continuing to swallow more of his body, he could only wait in anticipation till he'd make his grand entrance into the gastric chamber.

Taking what would have been another few loud swallows, before Creo would find himself being pushed into the awaiting stomach. Squished down against the stomach's sphincter, before being crammed into the humid chamber up ahead. Stretching the stomach out in size, and having his chin already dipping into the bubbling acids. Sending a small tingling sensation surging through the zebra's head, as he was being shoved inside. Alas, he was inside of Data Rain's belly! Being abruptly forced against the tummy lining, and forced to curl up to the best of his ability. Proving to be incredibly difficult during this time, due to how little of his body was slipping into its gurgling resting place. With his neck, and a bit of his chest starting to push past the sphincter, it would at least get his head out of the digestive stew. Sparing his face from having to endure the tingling sensation. Being transferred over towards his main torso, there was a small delighted sigh escaping his lips. Satisfied with how well the process was coming along, with him being able to enjoy the hot depths of the stomach. Front hooves being pushed against his stomach, as they were being swallowed down the reindeer's throat. Leaving his hind legs to be lying on the carpeted flooring. Mostly limp to make it easier on Data, while they were working his rear into their mouth. Encasing him in this heavy layer of heat. It was starting to make him feeling a tiny bit cold near his legs. The only part of him that was exposed to the somewhat-lukewarm interior of the house, it had him wiggling around within the reindeer's grasp! Attempting to pull more of his body into Data's awaiting mouth. "C-Can you try to hurry up...? My hoofs are g-getting a bit cold out there!"

Thankfully, it did look that Data Rain would have listened to his pleads. With her acknowledging it in what was a light giggling, before abruptly yanking their head into the air! Dangling his hindlegs in the air, with a few forceful swallows coming from the reindeer's throat. The interior fleshy muscles, squeezing down upon his rear-half. Pushing him along down the esophagus, with

the assistance of gravity being on her side. Making it easier for his hindlegs to finally be slipped past her parted jaws. With his tail being all that remained outside of the humid environment, but even that was being easily tucked away inside of Data's mouth. Slurped away like a slimy noodle, completely tucked away within the fleshy confines of the reindeer's body. Leaving only the rest of his figure to be pushed along the esophagus. To be pushed towards its destination of the stomach, forcing the belly to stretch itself out in size with each passing moment. Pushing more of his body into the pool of acids, and having his face being pushed against the stomach lining. Creating an imprint against the exterior flesh, giving a small peak to him being mostly stored inside of the reindeer's stomach. "T-Thank you...!" He tried to yell out towards his predatory friend, only to be muffled out by the loud moaning of the stomach. Constantly sloshing around in an attempt to possibly handle its large meal. Distending the stomach lining, but it was nothing that the gut hasn't handled in the past. With the rest of his body starting to join inside of the stomach, it would only be a matter of moments before the gut can finally begin digesting away at its meal. To finally begin breaking down its fulfilling meal, and help begin 'prepping' another present for Naarkessex~

With the rest of his body soon to join inside of the stomach, it was only a matter of time before the belly lining would clamp down upon his body! Trying to take away as much air as the stomach possibly could, with there being a noisy **BURRRAEELCH** coming from outside. Stomach acids looking to have rose to engulf most of the zebra's body. Leaving only his neck and head to be remaining outside of the digestive stew. Spared from the tingling sensation that had overcome the rest of his body, though it wasn't going to spare him from being churned inside of the reindeer's stomach. Listening on as an audible 'Aaah~' could have been heard from outside. Followed shortly afterwards by the gentle rubbing of a hoof from against the stomach lining. Helping to work some of the stomach acids into his flesh. "You hit just the spot Creo~ Now to sit back, and relax. I should be able to relieve myself of you, by the time I wake up after a peaceful nap~" Data Rain's voice could have been heard from outside. Lightly muffled out thanks to the layers of flesh and muscle separating the two. However, it was loud and clear for him to hear. With his body coming to rest within this dark and cramped interior of the stomach, he knew he could finally rest for the night. With the only thing he had to worry about, is causing the reindeer any indigestion. Not that such a thing would most likely be possible, with him barely being able to move around. Stuck, yet enjoying this sauna of a gut. Knowing he'll be turned into present filler in due time~

As for outside of the gut, Data Rain would have felt exhausted from engulfing such a large meal. Drained of most of her energy, and needing a place to rest, she turned her attention back over towards Cairbre. "I think I'm going to be done for the night. Would it be alright if I turn in? We'll continue on with our present wrapping later. I need to rest, so my body can focus mainly

on processing Cremi.” Lightly pushing down upon her stomach with one of her hoofs, it was enough to elicit a loud grumble from the gut. Currently sloshing around with its prey trapped inside. Slowly starting to soften them down, but not being able to break away at any major parts of their body just yet. Thankfully Cairbre did at least seem understanding about it. With him having given a firm nod of his head, the zebragriff would stroke a claw around at the distended gut. Helping to give a small bit of a belly rub, and work the acids further into the zebra’s body. “No that’s perfectly fine. I’m most likely going to end up churning Kalmoor away later, after a short nap. So you should be fine to sleep Creo off.” Letting out a tiring yawn, Cairbre was feeling a bit tired themselves. Having it be the near the end of the day, and having recently churned Gizmo inside of his ass, he could go for a nap. Thankfully, Kalmoor would have been adding to the conversation. Pointing a hand down the hall, he’d go off to explain. “There’s a guest bedroom down the hall. Should be the room to the left, so do feel free to crash there for the night. I think I’ll be staying awake with Cairbre for a bit, before we both crash back over into my bed.” Sounding like it was going to be a ‘break’ for the three of them, it sounded like just the break she needed for the night. With a delighted smile on her face, she would give an understanding nod to the two. Already beginning to walk down the hall, ready to call it a night. “Alright. Well do wake me up in a few hours then, so we can go to Naarkessex’s house. Till then. Have a good night you two. Sweet dreams~”

With Data Rain walking her swaying gut down the hall, it wasn’t long till she’d be arriving inside of the spare guest bedroom. Revealing what looked to have been a relatively-small bedroom. Having what looked to be a spare twin-sized bed off to the side, and what looked to be a computer desk up against the wall, it looked like some kind of work area for Kalmoor. Not that she was going to be bothering any of his belongings, other than using his bed to rest. “Well Cremi, looks like I’ll be sleeping you off for the night. Hope you don’t mind churning away by yourself in there. Though with how flustered you were earlier, I’m sure you’re treating it as some sort of miracle~” Taunting her prey, she slowly climbed herself onto the bed. Kicking the covers partially so she can under them, before flopping onto her side. Belly sloshing right beside her, resting peacefully upon the comfortable cushioning of the bed. Continuing to play out its gastric symphony, while it was getting through a good portion of the softening process. With the zebra fully aware of what was happening outside of the tummy, a slight rubbing could have been felt from within. With Cremi giving as much of an internal belly rub as he could, given barely any room for him to move his hoofs. “Y-Yeah...! I-I’ll be fine! Just h-have a good night out there, and I’ll see you t-tomorrow or something. Whenever w-we may run into one another.” Trying to mainly ignore the playful remarks, hoping that he’d be spared from any more taunting words. Thankfully for him, it looked like he was! With Data Rain grasping a hold of the covers. Spreading them over her body, allowing her to rest easily upon the guest bed. “You do have a good night in there too, reindeer food~ I’ll see you some time in the future. I may even stuff you inside of me again, just from how fulfilling you are in there~” Getting in one last playful tease,

before finally closing their eyes for the night. Letting sleep finally take them away into their peaceful slumber. Leaving their gut to take on the main task of digesting its large meal~

With Data rain having fallen asleep, it did leave Cremi to be the only one awake within the bedroom. With the two other companions being in their own area, it left the zebra all alone inside of the stomach. Unable to see from how dark it was, left to experience the dreadful heat of the gut. Incredibly humid to say the least, with the heat already having him starting to sweat his ass off! Among other things, with more than his ass being churned away inside of the stomach. Having been residing within the tight confines of the stomach, the belly moaned and swayed around with each passing moment. Still working hard to break away at his body, and doing a decent enough job at doing such! Having been residing within the digestive acids for a minute or so, it had most of his body enduring this heavy tingling sensation. With it being more intense around at his legs, compared to the light intensity that came from his main torso. His body already breaking down at the seams, with the tingling sensation growing stronger with each passing second! Being far too uncomfortable for him to possibly sit still, he was squirming around within the tight fleshy prison. Barely able to move around much, besides possibly moving his legs around, he had lost feeling in his hoofs at this point. With that part of his body having been the first parts of him to be experiencing the heavy tingling sensation, before it had gone to numbness. Most likely having been churned away at this point. Not that he could see, he was just embracing this blissful moment. Savoring just how wonderful it felt, to be stewing away inside of the reindeer's stomach. Making for one peaceful way to end his Christmas eve...~

However, unlike Data Rain, Cremi wouldn't be able to drift off into his peaceful slumber just yet. Being inside of the reindeer's stomach, would prove not to be the most comfortable of sleeping positions. Especially with the tingling sensation still surging along throughout his body. Already making it hard for him to sit still, let alone possibly sleep inside of! Thankfully, the tingling sensation wasn't meant to last. With it getting to an intense point at around his legs, before it went into that familiar numbing sensation. That moment of sweet relief, knowing he wasn't feeling itchy around at his legs. Mainly due to the fact they were being churned around at this point. Practically melting off of his main torso, as he laid around! It would explain why the acids were slowly rising up towards his neck. Helping to start sending a small tingling sensation towards that part of his body, but it was far less uncomfortable than it was at his legs. Either way, it had him resting his head against the stomach lining. Basking in the heat of the slimy organ, as it continued to process his body. Filling the air with the noisy moans and sloshing of the stomach acids. Lightly nipping at his facial features, but not doing enough damage to really soften up his body. It was all just a waiting game at this point waiting for the stomach to finish churning around at his body, with him lying in a pool of his own chyme. Breathing in the scent of rotting flesh, mixing well with the scent of burnt hair. Bringing what would be an atrocious odor to his

senses. A terrible stench, that would leave most weak noses coughing at the aroma! Yet, it was a blissful odor to Cremi. Helping to show just how far along he was in the digestion process. Giving an idea on just how easy it was for this gut to break away at this body of his~.

Given what would have felt like another minute or so, before the heavy tingling would begin to appear upon the zebra's body. Specifically, having it be mainly affecting around his rear region, it had his butt starting to already grow numb from the tingling feeling. Already foretelling of the next part of him to be broken down, Cremi could only sigh happily to himself. Knowing that he was having more of him being digested away, it wouldn't be much longer till he'd pass out for the night. With a feeling of light-headedness starting to grow apparent, it most likely came from being stuck inside of such a humid stomach. Giving no fresh air for him to possibly breathe in, nor anywhere for him to stretch his remaining figure. Not that being able to move was ever such a chance, he was stuck within this steamy gut. Stewing away within his own slimy remains. Lingered inside of the chyme-filled tummy, helping to remind him of his rather shitty fate. "I-I do hope Naarkessex likes having her shitty presents...~" He lightly grumbled to himself. Happily thinking of what the orange Pegasus might react when she saw his filthy remains filling one of the presents. He could only assume it would be a sign of pure awe! Seeing his figure having been ultimately broken down inside of the reindeer's bowels. Being nothing more than a bunch of slimy logs, and a skull lingering within the mess. Sadly, he won't be able to see it himself. Nothing is stopping him from possibly thinking of it though! Just the sheer look of them being in awe at his remains. Knowing that shit-filled present was going to be something the Pegasus was going to love. But till it was time to properly disposing of his remains, he'd be stuck inside of Data's stomach. Breathing in the noxious fumes of the stomach acids, and drawing one step closer to his inevitable gurgling demise~

It would have been a few more minutes, before Creo would finally lose feeling around their rear. With it having gone to up to his stomach, he could only feel past his chest. Neck submerged within the acids, with a bit of his chin being lightly submerged within the acids. Finally having them experiencing the tingling sensation from before, he knew his time was just about up. With the light-headed feeling, only growing stronger, he was feeling exhausted at this point. Barely holding onto anything, with his body having been mostly churned away within the acids. Bathing in his own colorless remains, while the gut continued to work tirelessly to finish his meal. By all means, this was only a temporary end to him. With him being able to come back after this. He was just hoping that Naarkessex was going to enjoy their presents. If not, he may have to personally give them some more 'presents' later down the road, since he lacked the ability to do so at the moment. With his stay inside of the reindeer's stomach, starting to come to a close, he went to embracing the slimy interior. Finally closing his eyes for the night, he had a peaceful smile being visible upon his face. A smile that wouldn't see the peaceful Christmas morning,

though his skull would possibly capture the last few moments of his life. Telling the tale of a zebra being more than happy to be present filler. With the sensation of sleep being right upon him, Creo embraced it with an open mind. Letting his mind finally come to a rest, ultimately going limp inside of the gut. Left at the mercy of the stomach acids. Having them finishing up its grand meal, and helping to process him further into the logs of crap that were going to be coming out of Data's ass. However, with the process still needing to take a few hours to complete, it had the two resting peacefully with one another. With the reindeer getting to enjoy a good night's nap, while the zebra gets to experience the digestive process of being turned into shit. Marking a lovely end for the zebra's Christmas eve~

With Data Rain sleeping off the rest of the meal, it had the other two gryphons to be sleeping in Kalmoor's bedroom. Both having shared the same bed as one another, the two had ended up setting an alarm. Mainly to be going out at around three in the morning, it would have allowed for a few hours of rest. Most importantly, giving Data the time to process their meal, prepping it for disposal once it was time for her to wake up. But first, the two would have been waking up from their peaceful slumbers. With the time flying through the night, and it becoming Christmas morning, it was only a matter of time till it would hit three A.M. Causing a loud beeping to have come off from the nearby alarm clock. Easily waking the two up, with Kalmoor groaning in disbelief towards the familiar sound. "Augh... Christmas already...? I feel like I barely got any sleep..." He grumbled to himself. Smacking a hand down upon the alarm clock, putting it to snooze for a few minutes. Leaving him to be lying down in bed. Eyes focused on the roof of the room, not too pleased that he was awake. The same could be said with Cairbre, with them having been groaning out loud to the sound of the alarm going off. Though instead of just staying on his stomach, he would have been sitting upright on the bed. Letting out a tiring yawn, and looking to have gotten a bit of morning wood for being asleep for a while. "Augh... Agreeing with you there. I would have stayed asleep, if it wasn't for the fact, we still have to finish setting up those presents for Naarkessex..." Carefully getting the covers off of him, he would have exposed his member to the decently-warm bedroom. Exhaustion still clinging onto his body, desiring to go back to sleep. If it wasn't for his morning arousal, he probably would go back to sleep. "After all, I still have to churn you away inside of my sack. So consider yourself lucky, that you get to go back to 'sleep' soon..."

Of course, Kalmoor hadn't forgotten about him being churned away inside of Cairbre's sack. It was the main reason they were even sharing a bed, and why he wasn't just a load inside of a condom. Though realizing that he could go back to sleep again soon, was at least a small positive. "Oh yes, how could I forget...?" He grumbled, barely awake to handle possibly jumping straight into it right away. Leaning over, he would have turned on the nearby light close to his bed. Casting a dim light across the room. Not enough to blind the two, but being enough

for the two to possibly be able to see each other in bed. “I do hope you’re ready to churn me away soon. I kind of want to go back to sleep. No offense to what you and Data Rain are doing, I personally prefer being able to get a good night’s rest. Not taking these short naps, just so she can finish digesting Cremi’s body...” Turning to at least look back over towards the zebragriff, he was rubbing his eyes. Trying to see them with blurry vision, and being able to at least see a good blob of their body. Good enough for him to at least have a civil and mostly-quiet conversation between the two of them. As for Cairbre himself, he would have been rubbing at his eyes. Trying to see within the dim lighting, with their attention having been mainly focused on their gryphon companion. A bit of a chuckle escaping his lips, having found the remark to be rather amusing. “Well if you can get me a drink of water, it’ll help wake me up a bit more. Than you could at least go down my shaft faster. I’m not awake enough to stuff you down my shaft. Though a nice cold glass of water, should be able to help me out. Assuming you’re fine with getting out of bed this early...”

Kalmoor wasn’t too bothered by the idea of getting up. If it meant being able to go back to sleep sooner, then by all means. He was willing to do it. “As long as you’re alright with it being tap water.” Getting up from underneath the covers, the gryphon was well on his way towards the bathroom. Moving around the bed, before going into the bathroom right next door. Grasping at the bathroom cup, he was filling the plastic cup with some ice-cold water. “It’s an interesting to wake me up, but sure. Hopefully it won’t be having the member soften up on me. I doubt it will, but it’s a small fear.” With the cup being quickly filled to the top, it wasn’t long afterwards for Kalmoor to be returning to the bedside. Glass in hand, with him offering it to the sleepy zebragriff. A playful smile being visible upon his face, as he stared over towards the gryphon’s member. Seeing it was still at a mostly-erect state. Slightly losing its size, but looking like it could just as easily gain it back. “If it does, it should be an easy fix. It’s not like it’ll take much to get you erect down there.” Keeping the glass out in the open, Cairbre would eventually grasp a hold of it. Lifting it up towards their lips, before taking a few sips of the cold substance. Sending small shivers down his spine from how cold it was, with it already trying to weaken his member. Leaning towards entering a half-mast state, it was put to a halt thanks to Kalmoor. Firmly grasping a hold of the member, before starting to pump around the slimy flesh. Helping to bring the member back to its fully erect state. “Heh, you really want to go to back to sleep, don’t you~?” Cairbre playfully teased. Eyes curiously looking down upon his soon to be cock food, knowing it wasn’t going to be much longer till it got its meal.

“Perhaps~ I’ve never considered myself who can easily get up after a nap. Bed is far too comfortable for me to leave it so soon. Let alone with my desire to sleep again. Churning me away just spares me the pains of not being able to sleep after being awake for a while.” With one hand pumping around upon the member, another would be stroking around the cock tip.

Massaging at the equine shaft, feeling the beads of pre already rushing out of the urethra. Clearly the gryphon was excited, with the erection coming to stay for a bit longer. No longer threatening to die down, with it ready to take on whatever lewd endeavors that awaited it. “Well do keep pumping my cock down there for me, and I may stuff you down there faster~” Promising of a chance to possibly to slip inside, Kalmoor would have taken the words as a promise. Hand grinding harder against the cock tip, with his digits massaging around at the urethra. Feeling the hole stretching itself underneath his grasp. Almost as if it was trying to eat him already, but being held back. Pre still rushing out of the slimy passageway, helping to lubricate his hand within the clear fluids. “Something tells me that’ll be sometime soon? Just thinking with how I can feel your member already anticipating me inside~ I’m sure it’s quite hungry, after having blown a load earlier~” He was quick to tease back. His other hand, having continued to pump away upon the slimy rod. Sending spikes of arousal through Cairbre’s head, taunting him to eat the gryphon already!

“With how well you’ve been pleasuring me down there, it’s tempting to just engulf you right now!” Cairbre’s voice came out in the form of a blissful moan! Being unable to contain himself much at this point, it had his urethra stretching itself open to the best of its ability. Revealing at the pink fleshy interior waiting for the gryphon. Ready to take in that hand of theirs, if they were foolish enough to push it inside! Luckily, it did look like Kalmoor would have taken notice in the stretched-out urethra. Taking it as a means of finally being allowed inside, he finally stopped stroking at the member. Both hands being brought over towards the cock tip, massaging around at the warm flesh. “Well I’m going to take this as a yes then. Just from how eager you look to have me tucked away inside of your sack~” With the urethra remaining completely open, it was only a matter of time till he’d push down against the awaiting urethra. Causing a noisy **SLURREELCH** to be heard from the cock tip! The slimy entrance, stretching itself open in anticipation for its latest prize. Eagerly engulfing its tasty prey, with the tip looking to have been easily working up Kalmoor’s arms. Getting halfway up towards his shoulders, with his arms being squished around against the slimy interior. Evoking a pleased groan out of Cairbre, with the cock walls firmly grasping a hold of its prey! Refusing to let go of him so soon, especially with a part of him already tucked away inside. Doomed to a musky fate of being zebra-griff spunk. “F-Fuck...~ At least you certainly make waking up to be at least pleasurable!”

Craving more of the gryphon to be tucked away, it was only a matter of time before another tight squeeze would drag Kalmoor deeper into the member. Squished past the urethra, with his shoulders being crapped into the cramped interior. Head pushed against the slimy entrance. Breathing in the musky aroma of spunk, with the pre still rushing its way out. Lubricating him for his journey inside, making it easier to sink deeper into the slimy confines. “Like I said, it’s just one step closer to going back to sleep! After all, you do make for a cozy place to rest~” With

the walls being hot to the touch, it would have felt like a sauna sticking his arms into the member. Yet, it was a pleasuring sauna. One that he could easily fall asleep in, granted the rest of his body would slip into the zebragriff's shaft. With another tight squeeze being felt from the interior walls, it was only a matter of time before he was tugged deeper into the slimy depths! Hands being pushed into the nearby sack. Bulging out the two balls, and feeling what felt like a decent amount of spunk already lingering inside. Promising of at least a nice musky bath before bed, it had the gryphon looking forward to it. As for his head, it would have been eagerly slurped away in one noisy *SLURRELCH!* Trapped within the fleshy interior, with pre being splattered across his facial features. Dragged deeper into the humid depths, listening to the loud sloshing of the balls down below. "Well don't f-forget, it'll take a bit to churn you down in size! I can't churn you away that quickly. Especially not having just woken up!"

Another tight squeeze would occur from the shaft walls. Firmly grasping at its meal, before tugging in Kalmoor's chest into the awaiting shaft. Wings being pushed against his body. Firmly locked into place, as they were easily being lubricated by the rushing pre. Making a mess of his body, but it wasn't like he cared too much about it. Letting his body be pushed along throughout the tightened interior. Completely at the mercy of the hungry shaft, with his stomach already starting to be pushed into the gluttonous urethra. "Eh, that's perfectly fine by me. I can probably fall asleep, before you even get to churning me completely! Maybe I'll pass out when you've got my feet or legs churned away. Guess we'll have to wait and see!" With another tight squeeze being easily felt from the inner workings of the member, Kalmoor had his head finally being pushed into the awaiting sack! Being treated to more darkness, but at least getting to rest inside of the musky pool of spunk. Though unlike the digestive acids, he wasn't going to be churned away just yet. Able to enjoy breathing in the stale musky air, while the rest of his body was slowly joining him inside of the zebragriff. Going at what was a relatively smooth and peaceful process, with the gryphon squirming around just a small bit. Helping to speed up the engulfing process. Not to mention making it far more pleasurable for Cairbre. Leaving them to be panting out from the blissful sensation. Tongue hanging out in the open, savoring just how wonderful it felt to have his member being stuffed. "Heh, well whatever works for me! I'll be putting a condom on while we're walking. So by all means, when you do get fully churned away, you'll be sent straight into the condom. Helping to fulfill the very last bit of our 'present' we're going to give to Naarkessex~"

With a few more tight squeezes from the member, the gryphon's waist would be slipping past the cock tip! Leaving only his legs to be remaining outside of the cock tip. Resting peacefully upon the bed, with them being eagerly pulled in inch by inch. Desiring to finish off the rest of its meal, it would dump the gryphon's body into the awaiting sack. Forcefully stretching the balls out in size. Distending them with each bit of their body that was being pushed past the sphincter, with

Kalmoor being forced to curl into a ball! With his stomach starting to slip inside, it had the gryphon leaning back against one of the nearby walls. Breathing in the stale air, and relaxing within the pool of spunk. With the balls having been distending, it would have been ramping up cum production. Having to fill up the excess space, it was occupying about two fifths of the sack. Getting enough to cover most of his chest, but it was starting to resurface out of the spunk. Covering his already white chest, with more delightful spunk for them to bathe in. It was a wonderful experience, one that would spell for his musky demise in due time. “Almost there! Just got to have my feet tucked away inside of that lovely shaft of yours, and we’ll get me churning in no time~” Wiggling his hindlegs around, he was already basking within the wonderful heat of the sack. Savoring it as the wonderful feeling, knowing that in just a bit, the rest of him will come tumbling inside. Then perhaps the spunk will actually try breaking away at his body. He was hoping so. With exhaustion still clinging onto his mind, he was more than eager to drift back into his peaceful slumber.

Thankfully, it wasn’t long afterwards for the rest of his body to be joining inside of the sack. Feet slipping past the sphincter, leaving him to be completely tucked away within the stomach. Resting mostly against his back, with him resting within the hot and slimy spunk. With the pool having at least grown slightly in size, it would have been around at his stomach! Helping to keep his lower-half covered within the hot fluids, while his upper-half would remain outside of it. Still staying warm thanks to the warm interior, with the walls offering the slimy warmth he would have been looking forward to. It would have also begun the digestion process, with the tingling sensation starting to occur around his lower-half. Already working hard to break away at his body, it was most noticeable amongst his tail and feet. Most likely the part of him that was going to be broken away first, before advancing onto his legs. “Aaah, well good job Cairbre. Looks like I get to go back to sleep now~” Kalmoor jokingly mentioned, with him resting his head against one of the interior walls. Eyes coming to a close, and a satisfied smile being visible upon his beak. Content as he could possibly be, for he was in his cozy bed. Able to go back to sleep, and at least ‘contribute’ to Naarkessex’s present. “I suppose you’ll be getting up now, and head out with Data Rain? I’d assume they’re ready to dispose of Cremi at this point. Or at the very least, be close to it. It’ll give you two sometime to at least prepare for filling their ‘present’.”

Getting up from his spot, Cairbre would finally getting out of bed. Letting a tiring yawn escape his lips. Having been heavily stimulated thanks to his cock meal, he wasn’t feeling as exhausted as he was earlier. With his body already working hard to try and break down its recent meal, it had him going to be awake for a while. Or at the very least, until he can blow Kalmoor into a condom. With the gryphon currently occupying his balls, they would have been dangling heavily from his sack. Having him endure the extra weight of another individual on him. Something he’s gone accustomed to, after churning so many prey inside of his ass. “Yes, you’d be right in that

regard. I'm going to be waking Data up. She's just down the hall to the left, right? Or is it to the right? I remember seeing two doors down that hallway..." Using the little light that came from the nearby lamp, the zebragriff was already working his way over towards the door. Having been mostly closed, a simple push of his talons, would have the door opening most of the way. Light being casted into the darkened hallway. Giving just enough light, to reveal at the switch near the end of the hall. There was another hallway close by, but he was unable to see it where he was standing. Waiting by the door for an answer, he would eventually get one from the bulging prey inside of his sack. With their face being pushed along against the interior walls, creating an imprint outside of his sloshing orbs. "It should be the door to your left, once you go down the hallway. Don't be afraid to turn some lights on. I'd hate for you to end up falling on your face, and have me be squished around in here!"

Thankfully for them, that wasn't going to be happening. With Cairbre slowly walking their way back into the living room, they'd flick the switch on. Casting the area in a bright light, temporarily blinding the zebragriff from the sudden change in lighting! Blinking in an attempt to readjust to the area around him. Being able to see down the hall that Data Rain had originally gone down, he was already walking towards the guest bedroom. Sack swaying around with each step he took. Splashing a heavy amount of spunk upon Kalmoor's face, while they were still softening up inside of the sack. "I can assure you; we're not going to end up crashing on top of each other. There's enough lighting that I should be able to see just fine." Calmly reassuring his softening companion, he would make it to the guest bedroom. Lightly pushing at the ajar entrance, helping to further reveal the sights of a pitch-black room. Losing some of its darkness, with the light being casted into the bedroom. Giving what looked to be a clear path to the bed in the center. Containing the reindeer resting peacefully under the covers. Head resting upon the pillows, undisturbed from their peaceful slumbers. At least, not yet. "Well that's good at least. Would make it a bit harder to give Naarkessex those presents. Especially since we have yet to finish prepping them!" Kalmoor's voice could have been heard from within. Lightly sloshing around with the zebragriff's movements, as they rested peacefully within the sauna-like sack. Enjoying their stay within the hybrid's balls, while he wandered over towards the side of the bed. Given easy access to the reindeer's head. With it being three in the morning, they were limited for time. All he could hope for was for them to wake up quickly, and the two could be on their way. "Indeed... Now quiet in there. I'm going to try and wake Data Rain up..." Bringing a talon into the air, he'd lightly stroke the top of their head. Hoping the gentle touch, would be enough to wake them up...

With just the gentle touch, it was enough to have Data Rain's eyes abruptly fluttering open. Curiously glancing over towards the zebragriff in a bit of shock, before going to a bit of relief, once she saw Cairbre's face. "Augh... is it morning already...?" Groaning out a response to the

hybrid, Data was slowly starting to lift their head up. Barely being able to see, she was able to see Cairbre thanks to the light being casted into the room. Mostly covering him in shadows, but being enough that she could easily recognize his figure. With him nodding in approval, before taking a few steps back. Almost as if getting out of the way, for her to get up. “Yes, it’s three A.M. Naarkessex usually wakes up at around ten in the morning, so we should have enough time to get to her house, and prep the presents. Hopefully she won’t wake up early today, and possibly ruin the surprise. I doubt it, but we’ll have to see how that goes...” Softly grumbling underneath his breath, Cairbre was curiously watching over the tired reindeer. Barely awake, and struggling to possibly stay conscious! It didn’t help that the bed was incredibly comfortable for the reindeer. Offering her warmth and comfort, while not being too hot to have on top of her. It made it all too tempting to possibly fall back to sleep, but she had at least control of herself. “Understood... Well give me a few minutes, I need some time to wake up...” Grumbling underneath her breath, Data was starting to sit upright in bed. Having the covers slip off of her back, exposing her to the mostly-warm outside. With the differences in temperature, being enough to send a shiver down her spine. “A-Augh... For a guest bed, this was one of the cozier beds I’ve slept in. Already making it hard to get up...”

At least staying conscious enough to possibly avoid going back to sleep, it had Data remaining in their upright position. Showing no signs of lying back down, nor any possible signs of possibly moving around. Just taking the next minute or so to wake up, and get a hold of their senses. “I can’t blame you in that regard. I didn’t want to leave the bed either, it was just too cozy to possibly get out of! Thankfully Kalmoor went down my shaft just a few moments ago, so at least they gave me the energy to get up.” Trying to show off, he’d turn to face away from the reindeer. Showing off the two heavily enlarged orbs that came from its recent snack. Still showing off the outlines of the gryphon tucked away inside, with them still being mostly solid at this point. Needing to take just a bit longer, before the sack can be shrinking down in size. Though it would at least offer for a good view for Data to see. Evoking a slight giggle out of the reindeer, as she stared at the sloshing orbs. “Hehe, I see... Shame there’s nobody else around. I wouldn’t mind shoving someone into my cunt, or even my rear. Just so I could wake up~” Shaking her rear end around, she was slowly starting to get the energy to abandon the comforts of the blankets. Taking one of her fore hoofs, she would stroke around upon the bulging sack. Being able to feel at the hot fur underneath her grasp. Along with the light squirming of the gryphon inside. Clearly showing off how they were tucked away inside of the sack, and slowly starting to melt away into the zebragriff’s next load. “Heh, it would be quite nice. Best thing I can do for you, is grinding a talon against your sensitive regions. I’m certainly not going in there myself, but maybe we can stuff Naarkessex in there later. Once she’s opened her presents~”

Offering something that sounded absolutely delightful, it was enough to have Data quivering in anticipation! Already imagining the orange Pegasus squirming around in her bowels, it was enough to work her stomach out from underneath the covers. Leaving only her rear and hindlegs underneath it, the last bit of resistance to possibly leaving the comfortable covers. “Ooo~ Sounds wonderful! Well it might be all I need to get out from underneath the covers. Though I can always use a little bit of ‘help’, if you’d like to assist me back there.” She did play it off as a bit of a joke. She didn’t expect Cairbre to actually try to pleasure her awake. Which made it all the more surprising when he went for it! Having a small sigh escape his lips, before venturing a talon into the heavy blanket. Working its way through the darkness, and eventually running directly into Data’s rear end! Looking to have been hitting close to the sensitive regions, it was enough to jolt a loud ‘Eeep!’ out of the reindeer’s mouth. Body tensing up, lightly pulling away from the zebra-griff’s touch. “W-Wow! I seriously didn’t t-think you would actually do it!” Cheeks burning a soft-pink. Thankfully hidden by the darkness of the room. Though if he was to look hard enough, he could see tiny bits of the blush for himself. Upon hearing the surprised reaction though, he couldn’t resist lightly chuckling to himself. Talon pulling away from the sensitive regions, with it remaining under the covers for the time being. “Heh, well normally I wouldn’t do it. But since we’ve got a timeframe that we don’t want to ruin, I’m willing to do it. So unless you want your sensitive regions to be fucked around, I suggest we better get ready.”

Given the option, it did seem that Data Rain was just a tiny bit conflicted on what to do. Being left in hesitation for a few seconds, before pushing her rear down upon Cairbre’s talons. The two colliding into one another, with the three digits looking to have been poking around at the reindeer’s pucker. “Well since you’re rushing me to get up, you might as well help. It’ll help get me out of bed sooner~” Attempting to push as much of themselves on top of the talon, there was already slight murmurs coming out of the reindeer’s lips. Enjoying the small bit of attention that was coming out of her rear end. Luckily for her, Cairbre would have at least been keeping true to his word. With his talon already being so close to the pucker, they went to stroking around at the plush donut. Massaging the ring of flesh with his digits, lightly scratching them within his grasp. Sending small shivers of delight through Data’s body, eliciting a few loud murmurs from the aroused animal. Even going as far as to push back against the scratching digits. Getting them awfully close to slipping into the pucker, but being spared from taking a plunge inside. With her clearing showing control over her body, sparing Cairbre’s talon from taking a plunge into the nasty depths. “Did I arouse you with what I said? Or are you trying to just enjoy a bit of fun before you get out of bed.” He’d say in a jokingly manner, it had the talons scratching a bit roughly against the back entrance. Not enough that it might possibly harm the reindeer, but hard enough to send the pleasuring shivers down her spine. Filling her with this blissful feeling. Like a scratch she wasn’t able to reach, now finally being scratched at. It was one of the best ways to wake up from their nap, with it possibly having been a bit better, if she had someone going inside of her ass. But alas, that’ll have to be, for another time. “Perhaps~ You’re already waking me up, after churning Cremling around. The least you could do, is help get me out of bed.”

Cairbre couldn't really argue too much about it. Just wanting to keep along with the plan they had in mind, he continued on with his rough scratching. Having a bit of his claws slip past the pucker, but thankfully managing to slip back out with ease. He was being spared from being shoved up her ass, how lucky of him. "Fair enough... Speaking of, how far along is he now? Do you think you'll be able to relieve yourself soon?" From just scratching around at the interior walls of the pucker, he wasn't able to feel any clumps of shit inside of her bowels. It was mostly clean, with only the anal fluids to be drenching upon his talons. Having them now reek of the reindeer's musky behind, but that wasn't much of an issue for him. What was an issue, was Data Rain not getting out of bed. However, she was slowly wiggling the rest of the covers off of her body. Exposing the rest of her body to the open air, and making it easier for him to be scratching around upon the back entrance. "I don't think so. He might be in my small intestines at this point, but I don't feel the need to relieve myself just yet... Perhaps when we get to Naarkessex's place, I'll need to dump Creo out of my ass... Hopefully that won't be too much of an issue for you." With the covers having been off, Data did try to bask in the wonderful ass scratches for just a bit longer. Having pushed just hard enough for the claw to sink into the slimy interior, she went to clenching down upon the claw! Holding it firmly in place, and evoking a pleased moan out of her. "Just s-scratch right there for a moment, and I'll be ready to get out of bed. Unless you want to be going in there for yourself~"

While unamused that he had his grasp being held tightly by the reindeer, he did willingly listen. Continuing to scratch the interior flesh for them, he was willingly pushing his claws deeper into her bowels. Roughly scratching around at the spot she was looking for, as a blissful moan could have been heard from Data Rain. "Aaah, yes~ That's the spot. That's exactly the spot I was looking for~" Praising the zebragriff on the good work, she would eventually relax her bowels. Finally releasing the claw from her interior depths, with Cairbre being quick to pull it out of her ass. Now heavily drenched in anal fluids, and reeking heavily of reindeer ass. "You're welcome, I guess... Didn't exactly plan on my claws being used to stimulate your ass, but I suppose it's one way of getting you out of bed. Trying not to think too much about it, he was already walking over towards the door. Ready to retreat back to the living room, and set himself up for disposing of Kalmoor. They had been in there for at least a little bit now, so the digestion should start really kicking into production. With majority of their body weight still weighing his sack down, he had focused mainly on getting a condom around his shaft. "You say that, but were you expecting to have a meal for your cock? You probably did, but perhaps not having it be first thing after you wake up!" Getting off the bed, she was walking right behind Cairbre. A playful grin being visible upon her face, as she nuzzled into the sloshing sack. Having a light squirming coming from the prey inside, still awake during this time. "I know I would have loved to have my ass being stuffed first thing in the morning, so you can consider me a bit jealous."

With the two soon arriving inside of the living room, Cairbre was instantly grasping a hold of the nearby condom. Ripping apart the packaging, before starting to put it upon his shaft. Having him be prepared for the eventual peak of his, even though his prey was far from ready to come out. “Besides that, how are we going to handle taking care of the presents? I can carry the empty one on my back, since I still have Kalmoor in my sack. You want to carry the one I filled, and head to Naarkessex’s house? I can throw the wrapping stuff into the empty box.” Easily putting the condom upon his shaft, it would have been a nice shade of red. Helping to match that of the festive season the group was celebrating. With it now being down to just the three of them. With the condom being firmly wrapped around his mostly-erect member, it had him grasping a hold of the empty box. Looking to have been putting the wrapping paper and tape inside of it, for later use. “Yes, I would have to agree with you there. I think it would be far easier to do it that way. Don’t need you accidentally spilling all of Gizmo’s remains in the snow. I doubt they’ll be too happy to see their ‘present’ was damaged...” For Data Rain, she would have been going over towards the already-wrapped present. Looking inside, she could already see the crap had mostly cooled off at this point. With it being lukewarm at best, she could see the small bit of dog skull lingering within the mess. Capturing the last few moments of the canine, before they had been churned into shit. “At least if I carry it, I’ll be able to make sure it doesn’t fall off my back.”

With Data picking up the filled present, Cairbre would have been doing the same with the empty one. Easily being able to lift it up into the air, before placing it upon his back. Where it would rest easily, without any chances of it possibly falling off. “Understood. When we get there, I’ll have you dispose of Cremi into this one. Finish wrapping this present, and I’ll finish off my box. Then maybe we can crash in their guest bedroom... How does that sound? Think that’ll be good enough of a plan?” Already being prepped to head on out, Cairbre was walking over towards the front door. Luckily for the both of them, Kalmoor had a spare set of keys for Naarkessex’s house. With them being on the table just by the door, it was a quick snatch for the zebra-griff. Tossing them into the box, and having him turn to face Data Rain. Able to watch them carefully walk up to him, with the shitty present on their back. “That should be good enough. I’ll dispose of Cremi when we get there. I should be ready by then to dispose of him. We’ll just wait and see who’ll dispose of who first.” She calmly mentioned, before turning to look back over towards the living room. Checking to make sure they didn’t leave anything important, it looked like they had gotten everything. With only a bit of leftover crap, and the leftover cum stains from their previous fun. Neither of which was going to be joining them on their little errand outside. “But besides that, I’m ready whenever you are. There’s nothing left, so we should be good to go. Feel free to head on out, whenever you’re ready.” Giving clearance they were good to go, it didn’t stop Cairbre from checking one last time. Quickly doing a broad scan of the room, and seeing nothing of importance for them to take. They had everything they needed; it was time to head on

out at this point. “Alright. Let’s head on out, and finish prepping for Naarkessex’s naughty presents~” Opening the door, the two were heading out! Carrying their own presents, and ready to visit a familiar orange Pegasus~

With the two traveling, it did leave Kalmoor to be still residing within Cairbre’s sack. Having been in there for quite a while, his body had been softened up at this point. Having lost majority of its physical stability, it was making it easier for him to be broken down into baby batter. With the tingling sensation already intensifying down below his legs, with his tail and feet having grown numb at this point. Most likely having been churned away at this point, the gryphon wasn’t too bothered by this. “Heh, already got a part of me broken down already! If you can hurry up, maybe I’ll be gone before you even get to Naarkessex’s house!” Trying to shout out to the two travelers, his voice would have fallen upon deafened ears. With most of his voice, having been heavily muffled out, thanks to the loud churning of the sack. Loud moans and sloshing was all that could be heard for the gryphon. The waves of spunk, being smashed against his face. Accidentally swallowing a mouthful of the zebragriff’s seed, getting a taste for the musky fluids. He could have tasted a small bit of himself, or what he could assume was his body. Tasting the sex against his taste buds, it had him murmuring in approval from the wonderful taste. To think, he was being churned into the zebragriff’s spunk. To be one with the sea of seed surrounding their body! It was a delightful feeling, one that would be his ultimate demise. All to the sights of an uncaring duo. Not caring in the slightest what had been happening to him. Talking about their plan, and how they would be disposing of the cummified gryphon.

With a few more moments coming to pass within the zebragriff’s sack, Kalmoor would feel his legs starting to grow numb. After having been tingling for so long underneath the pool of white, it would have eventually gone numb to his touch. Having gone all the way to just shy of his waist, he could still slightly move his body around. Moving himself around within the tight interior of the sack. Forced to be mostly lying on his back, and have his neck be above the pool of spunk. Having him getting smacked on occasion from the stray wave, with a tiny bit getting into his beak. Resting peacefully within the churning orbs, as they continued to work hard upon his body. With the tingling having far intensified around his body, he knew that they were most likely to be the next part of him to go. With his arms most likely to be the next, suffering a similar tingling fate as the other. Having been fortunate enough to keep them outside of the sperm, they were unfortunately submerged within the hot pool. Having his arms already feeling weaker by the moment, it was no surprise that part of him was being broken down next. He was honestly surprised that it had stayed for this long! With it usually being the first to break away, and leave him with nothing to do. Not that he could do much, other than sit around within the zebragriff’s balls. Be sloshed and shaken with each step they took, and perhaps stroke around at the interior walls. At least, until he’s unable to feel his arms anymore. An inevitability, that

would be happening very soon. With the numbing sensation growing stronger, it was all just a waiting game till his eventual demise.

With what felt like only a few moments of being inside of the pool, he would have been losing feeling in his arms entirely. Not looking to have been lasting for so long, he'd be left to his wings, and most of his main torso. Yet, it didn't look like that was going to be lasting any better than the arms. With the tingling sensation starting to reach its peak, he swore he could feel his body starting to melt off of him. Feeling like it was a strange feeling of hot water upon his back, he could only shudder from the strange sensation. "L-Looks like this is the end of my time in here. Heh, didn't take you too long to churn me away." He tried to jokingly talk to Cairbre, but he was answered with the sound of hoofs sinking into the nearby snow. The two were still traveling, most likely not at Naarkessex's house! A bit of a surprise, considering she had lived only a few minutes away from where he lived. Though he didn't factor in the two would be walking in the snow, not to mention the presents upon their back, they were bound to be slower. Especially Cairbre. Having to work with an empty present on their back, and half of a melted gryphon in their sack. Still churning away inside of the balls, and getting ready to finally fall back to sleep. It was kind of amusing. Having desired to go back to sleep, yet being curious if he would still be awake when he was fully churned away. It looked like he was going to be for the most of it, but with the desire to sleep already appearing upon the horizon, he was bound to pass out soon.

Deciding to have it be these final few moments, he'd let a tiring yawn finally escape his lips. Exhaustion growing more apparent with each passing second, reminding him of his desire to sleep through the early morning. "Heh... well do tell Naarkessex I said hi at least. I'm sure she probably recognize as a pool of spunk, but I'm sure you two can pass over the message~" With it being a last request, he wasn't too surprised to hear nothing from the two of them. Other than the loud sloshing of the zebragriff's balls. Still working hard to break away his body, with it easily getting his stomach to grow numb at this time. Half of his wings having since melted off at this point, with the rest of it enduring the last bits of digestion. With his head resting against the slimy walls, he'd listen on as the churning grew louder Working hard to break away at his body, just in time to hear the two looking to have been reaching their destination. Naarkessex's house. Looking to have been arriving at their destination, just like he had anticipated. "Heh... I guess we did make it before I'm fully zebragriff spunk. Who would have thought of that...?" Feeling the light-headed feeling starting to rush over his body, he knew his time was up. Keeping to that content smile he had, as his mind drifted off into his peaceful slumber. Body going limp within the sea of spunk. Left at the mercy of the sloshing fluids, ready to fully become one with the zebragriff's next load~

As for outside, Cairbre and Data Rain would have been standing in front of Naarkessex's house. Door most likely locked, but that was what the spare key was for. "If you want to stick your head into the box, the keys should be near the top. It should be quick and easy for you to grab." Cairbre mentioned, before taking a few steps in front of Data Rain. Carefully repositioning himself to go along with the reindeer, making it easier for them to possibly get a hold of the key. It also had the added bonus, of being underneath the porch light. Giving enough light for her to look inside the present, without having to look around for it too hard. "Should be simple enough. Though why haven't we tried opening the door? She may have accidentally left it unlocked, since you know how forgetful she can be sometimes." Data Rain suggested. Hinting that the orange Pegasus might have left the door unlocked. Though she was still digging her head into the empty present. Easily managing to find the key, she'd lightly bite into it. Getting a good enough grasp for her to pull it out of the present. With the key looking to be pointing out towards the door up ahead, Cairbre would gently grasp a hold of the key. Firmly keeping his claw around the key to make sure Data didn't have it yanked from her teeth. "It's usually best to have it as a backup. While she can be forgetful, I would assume she'd at least lock the door" With Data soon letting go of the key, it allowed Cairbre to push it into the key lock. Twisting the door open, and revealed what looked to have been a mostly-dim interior. A single light seen off in the distance, giving barely enough light to see inside. "Besides that, let's get this prepped out. We don't have too much time to waste before Naarkessex wakes up."

With the two heading inside, Cairbre would be closing the door behind them. Using the light that was given by the stray light, the two were able to find one of the switches to the living room. Flicking it on, the living room would be casted into a bright light! Revealing what looked to be a carpeted flooring. A Christmas tree resting close to one of the walls, with there being no presents resting underneath it. At least not yet, with the two planning on changing that. "Alright. I'm going to get this present off of me first, then we can get yours off." Cairbre mentioned, before carefully shifting his weight around. Being unfortunate enough to have the present tipping over, and falling onto the side! Thankfully, there wasn't anything of importance inside of the box. With it being just the wrapping paper, and tape to go along for wrapping this plain box, he was quick to readjust the box. Having it sit upright once again, and having the items be resting right beside it. "Heh, well I'm glad to see I'm the one carrying the stuffed present. It would have been a shame to get this far, only to spill the 'gift' we have for Naarkessex." Data Rain teased, still standing mostly still with the present on her back. Having been careful enough to not tilt it over, she was waiting patiently for the zebra-griff. Waiting as he went over to her side. Raising his fore talons into the air, and firmly grasping a hold of the semi-filled present. Being able to finally bring it back to the ground, avoiding any major spills along the way. Saving them from the mess

of possibly ruining one of the presents. “Well I couldn’t grab at the present like I can with yours. I’m just thankful that Naarkessex isn’t awake yet.”

Having the semi-filled present lying on the ground, it had the hard part being done at this point. However, they weren’t done just yet. With Cairbre still needing to empty out their balls, and Data Rain needing to empty their bowels, they weren’t done just yet! “Agreed... Speaking of, who’s going to dispose who first? I can feel Cremi inside of my colon, he’s ready to come out now. How about Kalmoor? Has he been fully churned away yet...?” Curiously turning to face the zebragriff, her attention was focused mainly on the hybrid’s member. With the two having been walking through the cold winter snow, it did have the shaft entering a mostly limp state. Having long since lost its fully erect state, it looked like Cairbre would have to regrow it in size. Which wasn’t an issue for him. Having already gone to sitting down on his ass. One talon grasping a hold of his member, before starting to lightly pump at it. Helping to bring the member to at least a halfway-erect state. A far cry from what it was earlier, but he would be able to get it back to its full length in due time. “I think I can still feel a tiny bit of Kalmoor lingering in my sack. He’s not whole, I can tell you that, but he’s not fully churned just yet. Give me a few minutes, and then I should be ready.” With one talon on his shaft, the other would have been pushing the empty box towards the reindeer. Making it easier for them to have at least been prepped to handle emptying themselves out, without being right on top of him. “Since you’re most likely ready to empty out your load. How about you go to emptying Cremi into the box? I should possibly be ready to blow my load at that point, and we’ll be able to finish wrapping up our presents by then.”

Nodding her head, Data Rain was going to speak, when a noisy **PBHRRFRT** would come out of her bowels! Filling the air with the rancid remains of the leftover zebra, as if to tell he was ready to be coming out at this point. With the noisy easily echoing around the house, it had the two being suddenly tense in fear that it might wake Naarkessex up! With a soft ‘fuck’ being whispered out of Data’s lips, the two were left in silence. Hoping not to wake her, and possibly ruin the moment! Thankfully, after a few seconds of silence anticipation, nothing was to come out of it. The home looking to have returned back to silence, leaving the two to be resting inside of the living room. A small sigh of relief escaping from Cairbre’s lips, just glad she didn’t wake up. “Well, I’m thankful Naarkessex is heavy sleeper. If not, I was certain that would have woken her up!” He spoke in a mostly-soft tone. Trying to keep quiet, and resume back to stroking himself off. Getting to a mostly-erect state, but still having a bit to go. As for the reindeer herself, she would have been getting into position. Squatting down upon her hind legs, with her rear facing down towards the box below. Tail lifted up for good measure, with the pucker resting within the box. Ready to at the very least, muffle out the sounds of her bowel movement. “Y-Yeah... Sorry. I didn’t think it would be so noisy! I’ll try not to push too hard, and just hope for

the best. Or at least, not make as much noise..." Going to prep herself, she was relaxing her body. Helping to push the crap along towards her pucker, with it already threatening to slip outside at any moment. All it would take, was for her to push down upon her bowels. Then all of this crap would come rushing out. Taking in a deep breath, she was about to push upon her bowels, until a familiar voice could have been heard from up ahead. One that didn't sound like Cairbre's, but of someone else altogether. "W-What are you two doing here this early in the morning...?"

They were caught, and it was clear of it. Yet, the voice wasn't Naarkessex's. Quickly turning her head to see who it was, Data was surprised to see Morning Mist standing at the end of the hallway. Looking like he had just barely woken up, the Pegasus would have been looking over at the two of them. With his main attention being focused on the reindeer. "Morning Mist! What are you doing here! I thought Naarkessex said she was spending Christmas alone!" Cairbre shouted in as much of a soft voice as he could. Having not anticipated another Pegasus to be here, it did throw a wrench into their plans. With them being more of a risk to the whole plan, than anything beneficial. Now struggling to keep on the erection, it had him desperately pumping harder upon his member. Trying to keep the cock at its mostly-erect state, while the sack was finishing up on the tiny bits of Kalmoor's body. Having the load being just about ready to blow, just needing the zebragriff to get fully erect, for him to blow his load. "W-Wha... Yes... She was originally going to spend Christmas alone. I had asked earlier yesterday if I could keep her company for Christmas since she was alone. She had willingly said yes..." Mist explained, with his eyes curiously looking over at what the two were doing. A small pink blush starting to appear upon his face, once he was able to see the two 'presents' in front of him. One that was already wrapped, and another that was about to be filled. It didn't take much for the Pegasus to already understand what was happening there. "I-I'm guessing that the two of you had planned something out as a 'surprise gift' for Naarkessex...? You're being a bit too noisy. I heard one of you passing gas just a few moments ago. It was what woke me up..."

'Of course it did...' Data Rain was grumbling to themselves. Far from pleased to hear she was the reason Morning Mist had woken up. Now their chances of possibly giving Naarkessex her surprise Christmas gifts, were at stake. Not unless she could find a way to silence Mist, and possibly avoid getting them to wake the orange Pegasus. Luckily, an idea would come to mind. One that would spare them from having this whole operation go to waste, and perhaps be a bit pleasurable for herself! Standing up on all fours, she had her main attention focused upon the blue Pegasus. A friendly yet devious smile being plastered upon her face. Foretelling of a plan brewing in her mind. "Why yes, we did have something planned in mind. Sorry that we may have woken you up. But since you're up. Would you mind helping us out? I'd certainly *LOVE* to have you help make this Christmas, another shitty one for our dear Pegasus friend~" Trying to

seduce Mist to go along with their plan, it had Cairbre going to possibly mentioning something. Only to stop short from saying it. Looking to have been returning back to jacking himself off, while the two focused on one another. With Data's words helping to entice the blue Pegasus, they were curious about what they were doing. Taking a few steps closer to the reindeer, he was curiously looking over at her body. Followed along by the empty present, already understanding what was happening. Yet not knowing how he was going to be adding onto it. "Hmm? Well what did you have in mind? Did you want me to hold the present for you, while you relieve yourself? Or do you need help wrapping up the present? Thinking of all the things to possibly help 'prep' the present, he would have been missing the idea of him helping to 'fill' the present. Though the ideas were enough to get a small giggle out of the reindeer. Finding it to be a bit amusing, she did at least help clarify her point. "Hehe, well while you're close, I was hoping that you would help me fill it. By letting me dump your remains into the present, before presenting it to Naarkessex when she wakes up~"

The possible suggestion, was enough to get Mist excited about the idea. Tail wagging around eagerly behind him, he took a few steps closer towards Data Rain. Closing the distance between the two of them, and having him be already anticipating what was about to happen. To no surprise, the Pegasus was willing to be churned away. Especially by Data, thanks to the history the two shared together. "Oh my, well that sounds even better!" He spoke in a somewhat-loud voice. Getting the quick glances of Cairbre, with them letting out a loud 'shush' to quickly shut them up. Reminding the blue Pegasus, that they were trying to stay silent, in hopes of making sure Naarkessex stayed silent. Quickly apologizing with a soft 'sorry', Mist would have been speaking in a much softer tone. "How would you like me to help 'contribute' to the gift? Am I going in orally? Or would you prefer that I take the back entrance into your body?" Trying to figure out which way he was going inside, he couldn't resist how excited he was to be eaten alive by the reindeer. It was a common occurrence between the two of them. One that had always gotten him off, with this encounter not going to be an exception. Just the thought of being churned into shit. To be stuck within a tightly compact area, was getting him aroused. Shaft already starting to grow to a halfway-erect state, showing his clear arousal with just mentioning being churned into shit. "Well, since it took me a few hours to reduce Creo into shit, I think I'll just be shoving you into my ass. You'll even have the added bonus, of being surrounded by their filthy remains! Acting as a lovely reminder, of how my body is going to happily reduce you to nothing more than a pile of reindeer manure~"

The teasing remark, was enough to get Morning Mist to a mostly-erect state. Shaft throbbing in anticipation, with it already oozing a bit of pre in anticipation. He was excited, and it showed. Which was kind of ironic, considering the Pegasus was claustrophobic. By all means, he shouldn't be anticipating being shoved into a tightly compact rear. Barely able to move around,

and being reminded of his grim fate. Yet, there was something about it at the same time, that was just incredibly arousing to him. Being unable to help himself, he was already trying to move his way over towards Data's rear end. Snout nuzzling along against the back entrance, already taking a whiff of the raunchy aroma lingering within the reindeer's bowels. Being able to breathe in the musky odor of ass, and the horrific scent of burning crap, lingering close by. From just sights alone, he thought he could already see a bit of crap ready to come on out! "Ooh~ Well can I go feet-first~? I'd love to be dragged into your shit-filled rear! Let me see my fate of being your reindeer crap~" He was excited, a bit overly excited, with his voice reaching a high peak. Data had been tempted to possibly just grab something to possibly shut the Pegasus up. Thankfully, there was something close by to help out with that! Being that of a bunch of apples resting in a basket, it looked perfect to shut the Pegasus up. "Fine, I guess I will take you in, butt first~ But keep your voice down, or I won't be doing this at all!" Speaking in a soft yet firm tone, she wanted to make sure Mist would stay quiet. To which, he would have nodded his head. Letting out a much softer 'sorry', before going mostly silent. Tail still wagging excitedly behind him, clearly eager to be reduced to shit by their reindeer companion.

Luckily, it wouldn't have taken long for Data Rain to quickly grasp a hold of a nearby apple. Holding it in her mouth, before walking back over to Morning Mist. "Open your mouth". She said with a muffled voice. Having it sound a bit incoherent, but thankfully the Pegasus understood what they were trying to say. Opening his mouth as wide as he could, before having the apple being pushed into his mouth. Blocking his ability to speak, with it going to the back of his mouth. Enough to easily muffle him out, especially if he had to moan from the blissful sensation of being eaten anally. "There, that should help keep you quiet for the most part. I suppose spit it out once you get inside of my rear. Unless you want to be muffled the entire time. But besides that..." Bringing her hoof into the air, she'd forcefully push down upon Mist's back. Causing a muffled 'mmph!' out of the Pegasus. Muffled out thanks to the apple in his mouth, and having him be lying on his stomach. Legs sprawled out, and looking up to his predatory friend. Being able to see her walking towards his rear end, before going into a squatting position. Pucker spread open, with it being aimed towards his ass. "Now would you be a dear, and lift those feet up for me? It'll make it far easier to engulf you this way~" Listening like a sub obeying their master, Mist was quick to lift his hind legs into the air! Moving them together to make it easier to engulf, with them prodding around upon the reindeer's rear end. Trying to find where the hole was, until an audible *SLURRELCH* filled the air. His feet instantly being dug into some nearby crap, with a few pieces of bone already grinding against his augmentations. He was prepped to be eaten anally. Now it was just time to start pulling him into his destination~

"Aaah, there we go~! Now time to get you fully tucked away, and broken down in there~" Data Rain's voice could have been heard, as she went to clenching down upon her bowels. Firmly

squeezing down upon her prey, and dragging his feet deeper into the awaiting depths. Having the nearby filth starting to smear against his fur, Mist couldn't resist moaning out from the dreadful feeling. With the apple being tucked away inside of his mouth, his voice was heavily muffled. Far quieter than it was earlier, sparing the three of them from waking Naarkessex up. Enduring this awful heat, with the crap being smeared into his dark-blue fur. Staining it a filthy-brown, before being plunged deeper into the nasty depths. Sinking further away from freedom, and getting closer to being churned away into a huge part of the reindeer's bowel movement. Yet, he was loving every bit of it. Even if only his feet, and bit of his legs were inside of the bowels, the sensation alone was enough to get his cock to be at a fully-erect state. Throbbing in anticipation for when it was bound to be plunged inside. "Hope you're ready to be shat into a present soon. I know you're going to be making for a wonderful gift, once Naarkessex gets to open up the present I'll be dumping you in~" Data's voice could have been heard. Speaking in a soft, yet taunting tone to her prey. Reminding him of his fate as reindeer shit, it had him wiggling in anticipation. Whining softly from the remarks, and having more of his legs to be pulled into the nasty depths. Closing in on the rear end, and drawing one step closer to being present-filler.

Listening to the lewd clenching and squeezing of the bowels, it was only a matter of time till Mist's waist would be slipping into the slimy pucker. Pushing past the ring of flesh, with it looking to have been taking in his behind. Slowly creeping up to his shaft, with his balls being the first to be slipping into the tight interior. Smeared with pieces of leftover crap, before being dragged into the humid chamber. So close to the shaft, but not looking to be claiming it just yet! Yet, it didn't stop him from trying to push himself deeper into the slimy interior. Squirming around within the fleshy interior, and having his sheathe being the next part of him to be engulfed. "So close~!" Is what he would have been trying to shout out to his companion, only for it to come out as inaudible muffles. Being unable to speak too well with the apple inside of his mouth. Keeping his voice mostly quiet, and helping to keep from a certain Orange Pegasus from waking up. Cock was in such a blissful state, it had him bucking into the carpeted flooring. Not feeling the best to say the least, he was in too much of a lustful state to care. Pre having oozed out of the tip, as he was getting off from this wonderful feeling. "You know, I can feel you bucking away back there. Just can't wait till you're fully tucked away in there. Can you~?" Data Rain's voice spoke out. Having been able to feel his squirming around inside of her bowels, the intestinal lining would be firmly squeezing firmly on his boy. Looking to have stopped from pulling him in, at least for now. "Such a naughty Pegasus. No matter, we'll get you off in there. I know how much you enjoy being treated like shit, which my body will happily treat you to. Once I get the rest of your body inside of me~ Till then, I think it's time to finally pull that member of yours inside~"

With the walls firmly squeezing against his body, Morning Mist would feel the pleasuring sensation of his shaft being fully engulfed into the rear end! Having the pucker come up to his stomach, it elicited a muffled moan out of the Pegasus' lips! Heavily squirming around once again, as his member was being firmly stimulated thanks to the intestinal lining. Sending the blissful shivers through his cock, the sensation was becoming overwhelming at this point. Being unable to possibly help himself, he went into a thrusting frenzy! Pushing as hard as he could against the interior walls, the member was easily digging into the warm flesh. Closing in towards the blissful peak, he was too busy trying to push himself over the edge. Completely disregarding the rest of his body being engulfed by the rear end. With his stomach and chest being the next parts of him to be following along, he at least had his wings closed the entire time. Sparing him from a possibly painful entry, allowing him to keep focus upon this blissful sensation. With it being all he could focus on; he couldn't hear the taunting remarks that came from his reindeer predator. With the only things he could be able to notice, was the tight enclosures surrounding his body. Engulfing him almost completely within his cramped shitty environment. Triggering his claustrophobia, and having a sense of fear currently coursing through his body. This terror of being tucked away within such a compact area, was enough to give him an adrenaline rush. Having the energy to possibly get out of this dreadful space, yet far too aroused by his current environment, to do much about his situation. Other than to continue bucking away at the warm interior. Panting heavily, with his face grinding against the nearby carpet. Waiting for him to be pushed over the edge, and finally bathe in the sweet ecstasy of a climax~

Thankfully, it wouldn't have taken too long! Managing to get a few more bucks in, it wasn't long afterwards till Morning Mist would finally climax. Letting out a heavily muffled out moan, as he bit into the apple. Sinking his teeth into it, while his cock was overcome with the rushing current of spunk! Coming out as a heavy stream, the white fluids would splatter themselves against the shit-covered walls. Adding the creamy white coloring to the brown mess, with it being dragged against his body. Further making a mess of himself, yet he was in too much of a blissful state to care. Body still instinctively bucking with each rope of spunk, trying to ride on the sweet ecstasy. Completely unaware of how close he was to being fully tucked away at this point. With his neck, and bits of his forelegs already being engulfed, it left only his head and hoofs outside of the pucker. Continuously sinking deeper into the shit-infested interior, showing no care for the Pegasus' sweet peak. "T-That's it~ Bask in that wonderful climax. Just remember you're getting off to being turned into shit. How embarrassing. Especially for some Pegasus who thinks they're better than everyone else. So much for being sophisticated. Be more like a fucking degenerate. Getting off to being engulfed inside of my ass~" Continuing to humiliate and verbally abuse her prey, it was only a matter of time before another tight squeeze would be tucking Mist's head and hooves into the awaiting sphincter. Letting out a noisy SLURREPP on the way inside, before leaving the ecstasy-filled Pegasus alone inside of the bowels. Looking to have been traveling further into the bowels, with their body being prepped for a shitty transformation~

With Morning Mist being tucked away inside, Data Rain was heavily panting at this point. Worn out from anally engulfing her meal, with her body feeling stuffed with yet another prey. It was going to take a moment before she can begin churning her prey, not that it was going to be an issue. The process was usually quick with the blue Pegasus. Especially with the augmentations being the easiest part of their body to digest. “Huff... I don’t know how you do this so often C-Cairbre... I feel exhausted just taking them inside of my ass...!” Speaking in a mostly quiet tone, she went to crashing down upon the nearby couch. Resting mainly upon her stomach, with the bulge being squished below her. A noisy **PBHRFT** would slip out of the anal passageway. Thankfully not as long as the one from earlier, but it was loud enough to surprise the reindeer. Body tensing in shock, before relaxing once she felt no other waves of gas trying to escape her bowels. “Well, it’s pretty easy, once you get used to it. It doesn’t sound like you don’t do this kind of stuff all that often.” Cairbre could have been heard, before they were starting to walk over to Data Rain. His cock, having gotten back to a fully-erect state, and looked to be throbbing during this time. Pre oozing out of the tip, causing a small pool of pre to be oozed into the condom. “I know from churning people into a bunch of diapers, it becomes normal for me to quickly shit them out. Then again, I go through like a dozen or so ponies a day, so that’s why I’m used to it. Not that I expect you to be doing the same thing as me.”

Having no intention of possibly putting a diaper on herself, it wasn’t her kind of thing. “Eh, I don’t like that kind of stuff on me. Good on you for enjoying it, but it’s not my kind of thing...” Managing to speak with only a few pauses to take a deep breath, the reindeer was curiously looking over towards the zebra-griff. Taking notice in their sack still being swollen, and the condom not being filled, they still needed to empty Kalmoor into that condom. “Speaking of engulfing others, do you think you’re ready to fill that condom of yours? I see you’re fully erect, and I’d like to at least get one of the presents done soon.” Trying to move the topic over to continuing on with their plan, it did seem to have gotten Cairbre’s attention. With them nodding their head in approval, before going to grasp a hold of their shaft once again. Having been throbbing in anticipation, he was going to lightly stroking at the equine rod. Shuddering from his own touch, knowing he was already close to that wonderful peak. “Heh, fair enough. With you two having been doing your own thing, I was already getting close to my peak. Should only be a matter of moments till I reach my peak. Then I’ll get to finishing up with my present to Naarkessex~” Focusing all of his attention upon his shaft, he was leaning against the couch for support. Being filled with the blissful feeling of his member being stimulated, he could hear the sack sloshing around in anticipation. Containing the cummified remains of his gryphon companion, ready to come out at any moment. Just needing that little bit more, till they were ready to be stuffed into that red-colored condom~

Taking only a few more pumps of his talon, it wasn't long afterwards till he'd feel himself crossing over the edge. Managing to cover a talon to his mouth, he was able to muffle out the loud caw from his lips! Sparing the two from possibly creating any louder noises, while his cock would be spurting out the spunky remains of the ex-gryphon. Having them already starting to quickly inflate the condom to size, with each rope of spunk adding more to the growing pool of spunk. With there being nothing remaining of Kalmoor's body, it would have been stuffed into the condom. Due to the two having been close in heights, it did mean Cairbre would be stuck in this position. Unable to really move around much, with most of his time being occupied by his climaxing cock. Taking in the sweet waves of ecstasy and relief, as his sack was being emptied out. Slowly shrinking down in size, most likely going to take well over a minute, before the peak would die down. "That's it, just let it all out~ After you're done with that, do you think you can finish wrapping up the present? I'll be busy churning Mist into my next load of shit, so I'll be a bit too occupied to do such~" Asking for them to handle the rest of the present, it did get a nod out of the zegriff. Too tired to possibly use his words, a small nod of the head, would have been all the hybrid could possibly do. With his breathing being heavy and slow, he wasn't able to say any words from his lips. Opting to savor the moment, and continuing to watch the shaft pushing wave after wave of gryphon spunk. Bearing witness to the condom growing bigger in size. Acting as what was going to be the finishing touches to a rather shitty present.

With a minute coming to pass, the load would eventually begin to die down. Changing from the heavy stream, into a small current coming out of the cock tip. Just the leftover remains of the zegriff's load, with most of it being already emptied out into the condom. As for the red condom itself, it would have been stuffed to the brim with the spunky remains of Kalmoor. Reduced the gryphon into nothing more than a large load currently filling the condom. "Heh... well that felt great..." Cairbre muttered under his breath, with his claws already starting to work upon the condom. Slowly starting to get it off of his cock, and starting to tie it shut. Ensuring there wasn't going to be any spunk accidentally spilling over, once he plops it into the rest of the present. "Can't say I'm surprised. Literally going down your dick, and coming back out as a whole load of cum, can be quite pleasurable for you." Data treated it off as a jokingly manner, while she could feel her intestines already getting to work breaking down its anal occupant. Softening their body, and prepping them for their new role of being deer shit. With a hoof stroking along against the bulging intestinal track, being able to feel the light wiggling coming from within. Whether it be from the Pegasus getting comfortable, or perhaps just trying to get out now, it didn't seem to matter much anymore. They were bound to be coming out as a pile of logs in due time. "Yes... It was pleasurable to say the least. I tend to have my prey going up my ass more often, though that doesn't stop it from being incredibly pleasurable when they go down my shaft."

Getting up from his spot, Cairbre held onto the condom with one of his talons. Lightly dragging it against the carpeted flooring, he would have been easily arriving at the half-filled present. Looking down at the shitty remains of Gizmo, now looking to have a friend accompanying them. “So I guess I’ll be doing both presents while we wait for your body to churn away our ‘unexpected’ present filler? Still surprised to see them here. I swear Naarkessex had said she had preferred staying alone for Christmas...” Still slightly caught up on the fact there was someone else inside of this house, he wasn’t too pleased by the sudden interruption. He was happy their plans were still going along somewhat-smoothly, even if they may have awoken someone from the house. Lifting the used condom into the air, he’d softly plop it onto the cooled-remains. Having the condom shift around to accommodate the new area it was being placed in, with the cum sloshing around inside. Looking like it was going to need a bit, till it would eventually settle down. “Yes... I can feel Mist starting to be broken down inside of my rear at the moment. I didn’t expect them to be here either. It was just as much of a surprise to see him here, and I’m so glad Naarkessex is a heavy sleeper. I was afraid that stray wave of gas, may have accidentally woken her up...” With it just being the two of them, Cairbre would nod his head in approval. Closing the Christmas present, before starting to wrap it up with the rest of the wrapping paper. Decorating it with those adorable Christmas trees, helping to at least cover up most of the aroma still lingering from the pile of crap. It was a temporary fix, that wasn’t going to last a day. However, it was going to be enough to last up to Naarkessex opening her presents. With that being all that mattered, the zebragriff focused on making sure this present would look decently-wrapped, ready for when the Pegasus wakes up. “Let’s just hope that nothing else suddenly surprises us, and we can finish this in peace...”

As for within the bowels of the reindeer, Morning Mist would have the pleasurable experience of having his body being softened into Data’s next load of shit. Stewing around within the leftover remains of Cremi, he could feel bits of himself, and the ex-zebra brushing against his body. Bones poking around at his chest, while crap was heavily clinging onto his body. He was feeling scared about being trapped within an enclosed environment. With it only being made worse with the tingling sensation coursing through his body. Thanks to a good portion of his body having been augmentations, they were already starting to bite the dust. With the transformation process having only been started a minute or so ago, he had already felt them grow numb within his grasp. Unable to move any of his feet, with them most likely being broken down into crap. “H-How wonderfully horrifying~” He tried to speak, forgetting that he still had an apple inside of his mouth. Luckily, now that he was tucked away within the reindeer’s bowels, he was able to spit it out of his mouth. Being plopped onto the nearby shit-covered walls nearby, before it too was starting to be churned away. Still horrified at the idea of being trapped inside of the bowels, it wasn’t like he was able to do much about it. Having already blown his load, it drained away most of his energy. And with his legs having been enduring the wrath of the anal slime, he could safely assume they were already broken down. Or at the very least, in the process of being turned into crap. Leading to the tingling sensation currently coursing towards his stomach and rear end.

Having to endure the growing tingling, as his dark-blue coloring, turned into a dreadful shade of brown.

With there being nothing to do, Mist did try to wiggle his main torso towards the exit. Or what he would assume was the exit. With him having taken a few twists and turns through the reindeer's bowels, he was disorientated from where he was. Unable to see where he was, with his squirming pushing him further along the intestinal track. Rubbing the nearby bones against his body, causing a small shudder as he tried to find an exit. However, with the intense helping to drain away at a lot of his body, his movement would begin to quickly die down. Having to endure being stuck in place, while the intestinal walls squeezed upon his body. Helping to further drench him in the nearby slime, and further along the transformation process. Feeling the tingling sensation starting to overwhelm his chest, the feeling was far too uncomfortable for him to sit still. Yet, with barely any room to move around, and lacking any energy to even do such, he was basically useless at this point. Left to whine softly to himself, as he felt his wings being morphed into clumps of crap. With each clench of the intestinal lining, helping to grind it against his back. Partially making him the center of a log, while his body was being broken into the filthy remains. Forced to endure the musky aroma, and the scent of steaming hot shit surrounding him. There was also the scent of burnt fur, but he couldn't tell who it was coming from. Whether it be from Cremi's time inside of the reindeer's bowels, or him being churned inside of them himself, suppose it didn't matter in the end. With him going to be ending up as a pile of crap at the end of this, his fate was sealed. Dooming this willing to slightly-unwilling Pegasus, to be the 'present filler' that he had originally signed up for.

With another few moments coming to pass within the reindeer's bowels, it wasn't long afterwards till he could feel his lower-half having grown to numbness. His stomach and ass, having since lost the sensation to that part of his body, he could feel the tingling starting to target his chest and neck. Being the next bits of him that were ready to be churned away, it was just a shame he wouldn't be able to see it for himself. With most of his body being churned away, and having the rest already enduring the transformation process, it was about time for Mist to go back to sleep. Being overtaken by the feeling of light-headedness, he was starting to feel dizzy thanks to losing most of his body. With what remained of him, already starting to fail him, it was only a matter of time till he was gone for the night. Having already pleased himself, and getting off one last time, the Pegasus wasn't going to fight back against his shitty fate anymore. After already willingly submitting himself to his shitty hell, it was time to accept his role of being a part of the reindeer's load. "W-When you do see N-Naarkessex opening the p-present that I'm in, c-can you tell her it was m-me? I'd love to see her reaction..." Trying to mutter something out towards his predator, his voice would have fallen upon deafened ears. Being soft in tone, it wouldn't make it through the layers of fat and muscle separating him from the outside

world. His final words coming to waste, as he felt his eyelids grow heavy on him. Being too heavy to keep open, it would have been only a mere few seconds before he'd finally pass out within the intestinal track. Taking his final nap for the morning, before his body was being fully broken down into a pile of crap. Giving more shit for Data Rain to push out, once she was ready to dispose of her two prey~

With Mist being churned away, it would have been around the time Cairbre would have been finishing up wrapping the present. Having it be resting underneath the Christmas tree, waiting to be opened later on. "Alright, that's one present done at least. Now onto the next one..." He was grumbling to himself, as he walked over to the other empty present. Wrapping paper still in his talon, as he sat down in front of the plain cardboard box. Ready to decorate it like the other one before him, but quickly checking on his companion before he started. "Besides that, how is that digestion going along? Did you end up churning that Pegasus away, or is he still lingering in there?" Pulling out some of the wrapping paper, he was doing the sides at first. Helping to decorate the bland box, all while Data Rain watched with watchful eyes. Having felt the last bit of Mist being broken down into crap, she was feeling comfortable enough to get up from her spot. Intestines still stuffed silly thanks to her two meals, and feeling the need to relieve herself. With a smaller *SQHRRFT* managing to slip out of her bowels, she was standing back on the carpeted flooring. "I think he's mainly been broken down at this point, so I should be able to dispose of him at this point. If not, he'll be done completely, before he gets to the exit. I had purposefully lodged him a bit further than what I normally do, just in case a bit of him was being too stubborn to digest." Walking over towards the present, she would have been staring at the empty box. Looking to have been sturdy enough to handle some stuff inside of it, she was about to test how well it can handle being stuffed full of reindeer shit. "I think I'm ready to relieve myself, if you don't mind me going now."

Cairbre was quick to nod his head! Having been fully anticipating her to relieve herself, he was quickly finishing at one of the corners. Looking to have gotten most of the present to be wrapped up, he'd have to finish after she'd relieve herself. "Of course! Let me position it a bit better for you. Make it easier for you to relieve yourself." Pushing the box up towards the reindeer's ass, the zebragriff would be firmly holding onto the box with both talons. Making sure they were able to have somewhere to relieve themselves, without having to worry about the box moving around too much. "There we go. You should be able to relieve yourself peacefully now. Hope pushing out two prey, won't be too much of a pain for you." Having it be perfectly aligned with their rear, Data was delighted to see the hard work being cut out for them. With her simply having to squat down, she leaned over towards the box. Tail being lifted into the air, with the pucker aimed for the direct center. There was no way she was going to miss, and she was certain of it. "Do you think those two will fill up the entire present? Or do you think they'll be room for some

more~?" She curiously asked, turning to look over towards Cairbre. Only to be answered with a simple shrug. Not having an idea himself, he kept the box firmly in place. Making sure it would remain directly underneath the reindeer to the best of his ability. "No idea. I guess we'll find out, once you start relieving yourself. So do hurry that along please. I'm worn out from filling that condom with Kalmoor's remains, and I would like to go back to sleep." Ending his talk with a tired yawn, Cairbre was clearly in need for some more sleep. Which wasn't an issue for Data. They're almost done as it is. All that was left, was to fill this present, and finish wrapping it up. Then the two could crash in the guest bedroom together. "Very well then, let's get to it~"

Pushing down upon her bowels, it was only a matter of time till one last *SQBHRRFRT* would work its way out of the pucker. Muffled out into the box below, before it was being followed by a heavy stream of crap rushing its way out. Containing pieces of bone and leftover fur from the zebra, it would have been easily slipping into the present. Starting to already cover the bottom with the steamy remains, with bits of spunk being smeared against some of the crap. The air reeked of sex and steamy shit. Horrific to anyone that wasn't used to this kind of scent, with it just being another day for the two companions. "That's it, just let it come easily rushing out of your rear. We'll get this present filled in no time!" Cairbre was encouraging the reindeer. Having been holding onto the box the entire time. Curiously watching over as the crap was spreading itself out to take as much room as it could. From within the waste so far, he was able to see a few bones lingering within the reindeer manure. The bones looking to have been broken into pieces, looking to have not survived the digestive system. He was able to barely see a bit of burnt flesh close by. Looking to have been containing a hint of Cremi's coloring, with most of it looking to have been brown at this point. A shadow of its former self, nothing more than crap coming out of Data's ass. "Oh, is that so? Well I've still got plenty to push out, and that's not even including pushing Mist out. It looks like Naarkessex will be receiving a shitty Christmas after all~" Giving a light shake to go along with it, she would have continued to relieve her bowels. Savoring her bowels being emptied, yet anticipated when the skulls would be slipping out of her ass.

Continuing to dump the remains of her previous prey, it would have been accompanied by a golden stream coming out of her urethra. Raining down into the present, Data Rain would have been relieving her bladder. Adding to the filling present, it would have been getting a golden shower to go along with it! Making the crap a bit muddier in nature, with it continuing to be dumped out by the minute! With more bones still being found littering throughout the pile, it did look like the crap would stop after a few moments. Leaving behind only the stream of urine, with the pucker looking to be blocked by something. "Hmm? I'm guessing you're having issue pushing out their skull?" Cairbre curiously asked, with his talons leaving the box's grasp. Bringing it over towards the rear, he was pushing down near the pucker. Having the hole stretching itself out in size, revealing what looked to be the snout of Cremi's face. Heavily

drenched in crap, and looking to be stuck during this time. “Huh, well I was right. It looks like I found Cremi trying to escape from your bowels! Looks like he could use a bit of help getting out.” Pushing down a bit harder against the brown flesh, he was stretching the pucker out. Having it slowly but surely stretch itself out enough, to have the skull starting to move once again. Evoking a relieving groan from Data Rain, as she tried her best to help! Squeezing down upon the skull, there was an audible *crack* from within. The skull being unable to handle the pressure being pushed down upon it, would end up caving in on itself. Crushed against the pucker, before being pushed the rest of the way out into the open. Flopping down into the present below, before it was accompanied by the mountain of other crap. With the blockage gone, it looked like it was back to emptying out what remained of the two ‘lucky’ prey.

With the load back on and running, the two would have been able to watch on as the box was continuously filled up. Looking to have been getting about halfway, until a heavy amount of bones would have been coming out of the sphincter. Looking like they belonged to a certain Pegasus, Data Rain would have been the first to mention. “I-I do believe I can feel Mist starting to come out of my ass. Right? Or are we still dealing with Cremi coming out?” Having been unable to see for herself, the stream of urine would have at least been dying around at this time. Changing from a heavy current, to only a few droplets, she was able to at least relieve her bladder from its bodily waste. With the crap still coming out of her body, she could feel it coming to an end soon. With there being another few logs lingering inside of her, she focused mainly on pushing her bowels. Pushing them to the best of her ability, waiting for her intestines to be voided of its bodily waste. “Yeah, you’re right in that regard. I’m seeing a lot of bones starting to fill up the present. Along with the present starting to be filled up too! I do hope you’re going to be done soon, because we’re closing in near the top” Cairbre mentioned, with his talons remaining around Data’s rear, he had stretched their pucker out a bit more. Having made it easier to push the waste out into the present, without any of it touching him in the process. With his eyes looking at the mostly-filled box, he was hoping it wouldn’t spill over. If it did, it would probably ruin the surprise as it is! Having to just hope for the best, or just squish the waste down upon the box. Either way, he waited in anticipation. Hoping that they wouldn’t end up having an excess amount of ‘present filler’.

Thankfully for the both of them, it did look like that was going to be the end of it. With there being a few more logs, before having the pucker getting stuck yet again. This time, it would have been on Mist’s skull. Jammed against the pucker, it was firmly lodged against the back entrance. Covered in crap, and looking to have been refusing to budge from where it was. “A-Augh... I swear it’s a pain to push him out of my ass... Do you mind just spreading my pucker open...? It’ll make it easier just to get him out of there. Instead of crushing it, like I did with the other one.” Offering a solution, she would have been quick to add onto it. “This is the last bit of crap,

so get this out, and we'll be able to finish wrapping up for the morning." Hearing that this was the end, was enough for Cairbre to be willing to go along with the idea. Giving a nod to understand what she had requested; he dug his claws into the pucker. Lightly pushing against the skull, and having a bit of crap being smeared on his claws. Not being bothered by it, he focused on stretching the back entrance out! Having it give a bit of resistance at first, with the reindeer moaning out from their hole being stretched. Before it would eventually give under the zebragriff's grasp. Stretching out to as far as he could possibly stretch the ring of flesh, making it far easier for the back entrance to be pushing the Pegasus' skull out. Having it be pushed out with ease, and come crashing down on top of the pile. Marking the end of Data's disposal of her two delightful prey~

"Aaah~ Well that felt great. I should do this again some time soon~" Data happily cooed, before pulling up from her spot. Turning around to face the mess she made, she was in awe at the filled present. Looking to have been filled to the brim full of crap, with Mist's skull being at the top of it. Looking to have been the icing on the cake for the reindeer. "Awe, it looks great! Now we just need to wrap this up, and these presents will be set~" Being able to admire the sights of her recent dump, it would eventually be covered up by the top of the lid. With Cairbre already going to work finishing up wrapping up the present, he couldn't wait to see what Naarkessex was going to think of the presents. He was certain there was going to be surprise, maybe even shock on the Pegasus' face! Most likely not, considering this isn't the first year they've gotten shit for Christmas. Yet, it was a nice idea that he liked to have in mind. "Indeed. Once we get this present wrapped up, we'll be heading to bed, alright? We'll want to wake up early if we can. Maybe ten-ish, since that's when Naarkessex wakes up." Data would give a gentle nod of her head, before watching Cairbre continue wrapping up the present. Having already gotten majority of the wrapping done earlier, it didn't take him too long to finish. Taking another minute or so to finish up, with the wrapping covering the top of the present. Putting up a bit of a defense, so that the orange Pegasus wasn't going to find out so soon. Not that the scent of shit was doing them any favors, but it was good enough for the two of them.

"There we go! It should be all set and ready for tomorrow. How about we go ahead and head off to bed. We've accomplished what we wanted to, now it's time to rest." Getting up from his spot, Cairbre was already heading down the hallway. Being the same way that Mist had originally come from, he was heading straight for the guest bedroom. Flicking the living room light off, and bringing the two back into darkness. Luckily for the both of them, this wasn't the first time they've been in Naarkessex's house. Already knowing the layout pretty well, the two would be able to easily find the guest bedroom. Flicking the light on, and revealing the queen-sized bed that had been recently slept in. With covers being all over the place, it was clear that Morning Mist had been originally sleeping in the bed. "The good news is, the bed is going to be

comfortable. Speaking from personal experiences” Cairbre mentioned, before walking over towards the bedside. Climbing onto the soft cushioning, having him already sinking into the cozy grasp. He was tempted to pass out right there, if it wasn’t for the fact, he was going to be sharing it with his companion. Grasping at his side of the blanket, he went to covering his body. Already getting cozy, just forgetting to turn the light off. “Well that’s good at least. I know it’ll be a first for me. Suppose we’ll see just how comfortable these beds really are.” Getting a good layout of the area already, Data would flick the light off. Leaving the two in darkness once again, before she’d carefully walk to her side of the bed. Moving her hoof around, she would eventually find the bed. Being able to climb into it, and have her working her way under the covers. Taking a bit longer since she couldn’t see what she was doing, but managing to throw her side over her body. To ensure for a peaceful night’s rest.

“I do hope you have some way of making sure we wake up in time. Because I know I’ll easily sleep till noon if you don’t have an alarm” Data mentioned, as she brought her head to rest on the pillow. Getting comfortable within her spot, already ready to drift off into her peaceful slumber. With sleep already starting to cling onto her mind, exhaustion was starting to weigh down upon her mind once again. Finally, she was going to be going back to sleep, after only getting a few hours to work off her meal. She just hoped she could get amount of sleep, before she’s forcefully woken up once again. “Don’t worry about it, looks like there’s an alarm clock over here as it is. I should be able to set it for when Naarkessex usually gets up.” Cairbre mentioned, with him grasping a hold of the nearby alarm clock. With him being able to work with the light it was emitting, it about four in the morning at this point. Not bad all things considered. With the two getting perhaps five or so hours of sleep, he went to setting an alarm. Having it set directly at ten, for when it’s time for them to wake up. “You’ll get maybe five or so hours, if you fall asleep some time soon. Other than that, I do wish you a good rest of your morning. We’ll continue our fun later this morning~” He happily spoke, before resting his head for one final time. Closing his eyes, and feeling sleep starting to come to him. Promising of a peaceful rest of their sleep, once he lulls himself into a peaceful slumber. “Do have a good night Cairbre. We’ll see how this morning brings...” Data softly spoke, with her focusing mainly on falling asleep. With the two now resting up, ready for how the present-opening process was going to unfold~

With the two drifting off into a peaceful slumber, the rest of the night would have been passing along rather peacefully. Undisturbed, and able to sleep throughout the rest of the morning, the two would be able to have a few hours of sleep. Giving them energy to go through the day, with the time slowly creeping its way to ten. Once it hit directly ten, a loud ringing from the alarm clock. Loud and incredibly noisy, instantly waking Cairbre up from his peaceful slumber. Groaning out, as he blindly aimed his talon over towards the alarm clock. Struggling to find it for a few moments, before hitting the snooze button. Now lying down in bed. Eyes slowly fluttering

open, and a tired yawn escaping the zebra-griff's lips. Not feeling exhausted as he was earlier, but desiring not to leave the bed so soon. "Augh... Well I do believe it's time for us to get up, don't you think?" He turned to look over towards his companion. Lightly pushing his talon against their body, trying to wake them up. Luckily for him, Data Rain would have been already close to waking up. With her tossing around in bed. Trying to stay asleep, but looking to be staying in the realm of the waking. A tired groan escaping through her lips, as her eyes slowly started to open once again. "Can't I sleep for an hour more...? I still feel exhausted still..." She was grumbling, as she tried her best to stay awake. With her body moving around in an attempt to wake up easier, she was going to say something else, when she heard footsteps. Coming from outside of the bedroom, it was Naarkessex. Finally waking up, and looking to be heading straight for the presents the two had left for her...

"Shit... she's already awake... We need to get out of bed." Cairbre grumbled as softly as he could. Not wanting to reveal them being there, he did slowly work his way out of the bed. Stretching his legs out to the best of his ability, before standing close to the door. Ear against the door, checking to see if the Pegasus had already ventured into the living room. "... Are they gone yet? Or are they still close by...?" Data curiously asked, as she tried getting out of bed. Struggling at first to even move, thanks to the blankets easily weighing her down. However, she would eventually get up from her spot. Following shortly behind the zebra-griff, anticipating to hear his response. From the sounds of it, the two of them couldn't hear anything up close. There was the light clapping of hooves off ahead, but that was about it. However, the main thing they were waiting for, was that audible gasp. Being just loud enough for Cairbre to pick up on, he pulled his head away from the door. "She found it... Let's get moving. It's time to surprise this naughty Pegasus, with her shitty presents~" He cooed in delight, before going to open the door. Causing a noisy creak to be coming from the hinges. Having the zebra-griff sigh in disbelief, before quietly rushing his way through the door. With the light of a new day, they were able to easily see around the house. Making it easier for the two to now be venturing towards the living room. Ready to give Naarkessex one delightful surprise, and two shitty presents to go along with it~

With the two quickly rushing their way towards the living room, they were able to see Naarkessex standing over her two presents. A delighted grin being visible upon her face, while her tail was wagging around behind her. It was clear, she was loving the sight of the two presents! Yet, with the smell of leftover crap lingering in the air, it was most likely she already knew that they were aware of what her presents were. "Merry Christmas, you naughty Pegasus!" Data Rain would have shouted from right behind Cairbre, scaring him from the sudden voice, but having him saying Merry Christmas to the orange Pegasus. Alerting them of the two's presence, Naarkessex instantly turned to face the two. Showing off that happy smile, clearly excited to

have been gifted these two shitty presents. “Awe, you guys didn’t have to do this! I was just going to spend the day with Morning Mist. Though since you’re both here, I’m guessing that you both ‘disposed’ of him?” With her already nudging her head over towards the nearby present. Already trying to figure out what happened to her fellow Pegasus. Unfortunately, neither one of them would reveal it to her. Having the two opting to walk into the living room. With Data Rain coming to crash upon the couch, while Cairbre took to a seat close by. Looking to have been getting cozy, with both of their eyes focused on the orange Pegasus. “I wouldn’t worry too much about him. He did offer to ‘help’ with the presents, but that’s all I’m going to say. Why don’t you go ahead and open your presents, and see what me, Data Rain, Gizmo, Kalmoor, Cremi, and Mist got you~? We can assure you; you’re going to love it~” Cairbre would have said, having a devious grin upon his face. Giving an idea that the two presents were far from what they seemed.

Luckily, Naarkessex was more than eager to open the presents! Grasping at the closest one to her, she was easily digging into the wrapping. Tearing it to pieces with her hoofs, exposing the brown and shit-stained box. Looking like it had seen far better days, and was basically ruined at this point. Whatever was inside of it, had ruined the box. “Ooo~ I wonder what this could be~” The Pegasus spoke in a bright and teasing manner. Purposefully making it sound like she had no idea what it was, but already knowing what it was. Grasping a hold of the present box, she’d yank the top into the air! Revealing what looked to be a red condom, filled to the brim with gryphon batter. Easily taking up most of the upper-half of the present. Hiding what lingered just below the sea of spunk. “Ooo~ Some ‘Christmas milk’. I wonder who was the lucky individual to create such a wonderful batch~?” She turned to look back over towards the two. With her attention mainly being focused on Cairbre, knowing he was the one behind it. Or at least, the most likely to have done it. Luckily, her guess would pay off! With him nodding his head in approval. Confirming that it was at least him who created the spunky present. “I had some help with Kalmoor. It was a bet they had made earlier, that resulted in them being churned away~” Playing it off in a light giggle, he had his tongue sticking out a few inches. Remembering the pleasuring sensation of having taken the ex-gryphon inside, and churning them away. “Though that’s not the only thing I got you in that present. You’ve been a naughty Pegasus this year, you’re getting a lot more than just some ‘Christmas milk’ for you to enjoy~”

Being told there was more to her present, she was eagerly digging back into the box! Moving the condom off to the side, and being able to see the shitty remains of Gizmo. The skull still looking to have been partially visible from the crap. Looking to be aiming up towards the Pegasus. Almost as if to say hi to her, now that he’s been reduced to nothing more than a pile of bones and shit. Another lovely participant, helping to fill the present to her liking. “That’s very kind of you to give me shit for Christmas!” She proclaimed! Turning to face Cairbre once again, thinking they were the ones to have most likely-shat inside of the present. “Who’s the lucky soul

that ended up as filler for me~? Is it Gizmo? I think I recognize that skull!” With the canine being the only one she knew; it wasn’t hard to tell who it was. There was always the possibility they had just eaten some other canine, and that’s who they were looking at. However, with Cairbre having mentioned Gizmo’s name earlier, it felt like a clear connection to who it was. With it soon being confirmed by another nod of the head from the zebra-griff. His grin, only growing wider knowing she had figured it out. “Yes, you’re correct in that. I had the pleasure of churning Gizmo inside of my ass. And now, you get to keep the remains~” He playfully laughed, letting out a few audible chuckles from his own playful words. Yet, he wouldn’t have the spotlight for much longer. With Data Rain going to speak again, she was quick to point out. “Don’t forget about your other present too! That one came from me, I’m sure you’re going to love what is lingering inside~”

With another present to still open, it was only a matter of time before Naarkessex was tending to it. Moving the opened box out of the way, with her attention being on the other Christmas present. All too eager to open it, her hoofs were easily destroying at the wrapping. Tearing it to shreds, and making it incredibly easy for her to uncover the lid. Leaving the rest of the wrapping paper, to remain on the bottom part of the present. Being able to open the present, she’d eagerly yank open the top! Tossing it off to the side, and being able to see a present being absolutely filled to the brim with shit! Looking to have been lightly compacted, the box was stuffed silly with the filthy remains of Mist and Cremi. With Mist’s skull being slightly visible near the top of the mess, while there were a variety of bones that were lingering within the stuffed present. The smell of shit and burnt flesh was easily being picked up on from being so close to the manure. Giving light hints of zebra and Pegasus that had ‘contributed’ to the load. “This is great! I guess I found out what happened to Morning Mist~” Already thinking that the load was mostly from just the Pegasus alone, she didn’t know who the other individual was. Turning to face Data Rain, they were eagerly grinning to themselves. Clearly happy seeing the orange Pegasus enjoying her presents, they would go off to mention. “Hehe, yes! While Morning Mist wasn’t planned to be added onto it, I did enjoy churning him inside of my ass~ There’s also the remains of Cremi near the bottom. I had the pleasure of breaking them down inside of my gut. Before eventually disposing of the two into that lovely present of yours~”

With both presents being open, Naarkessex was delighted by her shitty Christmas morning. Not having anticipated anyone to remember to give her shit for Christmas, it was a delight to have it being done by the two of them. “Well thank you both. Along with the others that had helped to give me these shitty presents. You guys made it the best it could have been!” She proclaimed, feeling satisfied with her presents. With Data Rain going to say they’re welcome for helping make these presents, Cairbre would have been getting up from their spot. Looking to have been doing something, with the hybrid going to say. “You’re welcome Naarkessex! However, we still

got one more surprise for you. Something special that me and Data want to give you~” Stretching himself out in front of the chair, he was walking over towards the curious Pegasus. Having her attention being looked over towards him, with him also catching the attention of the reindeer! Although they were far more confused on what was happening. Having not anticipated another present. “Wait? We do? What exactly did you plan left? I only remember just making the presents, and showing them off.” She explained her side of the story. Getting off of the couch, before standing in front of it. A puzzled look being fully visible upon her face, as she tried to figure out what else the zebragriff had in mind. Luckily for them, he was more than happy to explain what he had in mind. Mainly from his actions, with him starting to mount Naarkessex’s behind. Cock quickly growing in size, before it was prodding around at the Pegasus’ rear hole. Evoking a surprised ‘Eeep!’ out of her, not having anticipated a morning fuck to go along with her Christmas presents. “Well that’s because I’ve thought of it last moment. What better way to celebrate giving Naarkessex a shitty Christmas, other than by churning her into crap too~?”

The playful remark, was enough to get Naarkessex interested in the idea. Already wagging their body around in anticipation, she lifted her tail up. Making it easier for Cairbre to grind his shaft along against the back entrance. “Hehe, what a great way to have my Christmas end! Being turned into a very present, how naughty of me~” She was playfully remarking, managing to elicit a small giggle out of Data Rain. Having found it to be adorably amusing, she was prepping herself. Bringing her ass over towards the Pegasus’ head. Back entrance already gaping open, ready to take on its meal. “Indeed, it is rather amusing. Well what better way to celebrate Christmas, by turning you into a pile of shit? I’m sure Cairbre would be so kind enough to fuck you into me~” Already grinding her rear against Naarkessex’s face, it was only a matter of time till a noisy *SLURRELCH* overcame her head. Fully engulfing it into the slimy interior. Drenching the orange Pegasus in a heavy amount of anal fluids. With it being helped by Cairbre slowly pushing himself onto her. Ramming his shaft into her tight anal passageway, while her neck and chest were being crammed into the reindeer’s ass. “I would have enjoyed having someone fuck you into my ass, but sadly Data lacks any kind of male genital to do so~” The zebragriff would jokingly mention, with his cock being firmly jammed into the tight interior. Pre already oozing out of the tip, with him having to buck a few times to firmly lodge the member. At the same time, it would have been working Naarkessex’s chest further past the pucker. Forepaws being pinned to her chest, unable to move around as she was being pushed along into the awaiting bowels. “N-Not that this is bad or anything. I still get to blow my load, so I’ll take it~”

As for Data Rain, she was eagerly clenching down on her latest ass snack. Already having a good portion of their body tucked away inside, she was eagerly dragging more of them into the slimy interior. Squishing them deeper into the tight passageway, and lubricating their body with

the nearby anal fluids. Luckily for Naarkessex, the bowels would have been clean at this point. Having been emptied out into the present it made it easier for the walls to be squeezing down upon the orange Pegasus. Having their stomach starting to slip past the ring of flesh, helping to further stimulate the reindeer's bowels. "N-Neither could I~! It just means more for me to shit out. Though I am more than happy to have you fucking this naughty Pegasus into my bowels~" Wiggling her hips, she was panting out during this time. Feeling heavily aroused, with her nether regions already growing heavily wet. It wasn't going to take much longer till she'd reach a blissful orgasm. With it only being edged further by the prey's constant squirming. Grinding along against the anal passageway, as they sank deeper into the bowels. With their hips being the next part to slip inside, before eventually coming to a halt. Unable to take in any more of the Pegasus, at least not with Cairbre still fucking Naarkessex's rear. "C-Curious to see who'll finish first. You blowing your load into Naarkessex's rear, or me peaking from her moving around so much in my bowels~" It felt like she was going to be the one to peak first. Having already been edging closer towards that peak, she was trying to calm herself. Taking in deep breaths, and attempting to control her body. However, she couldn't control the blissful desire filling her body. Leaving her in a blissful high, threatening to overtake her if she didn't stay in control for long enough.

Fortunately for Data, Cairbre wasn't doing any better. Having already been dealing with a tight ass, it being in a much tighter ass didn't seem to help much. With the environment growing tighter, it had his cock heavily throbbing within Naarkessex's bowels. Pre heavily oozing out of the tip, with him drawing closer to that blissful peak. "Heh... Well just a bit more! And then you can enjoy this stuffed Pegasus to yourself~" He was teasing his reindeer companion. No longer being able to possibly use them for support, he was clinging onto the reindeer's ass. Holding onto it with both talons, as his cock was aggressively bucking into the awaiting bowels. Feeling the lining squeezing down against his shaft, helping to inch him closer towards that blissful peak. "H-How are you holding up over there~? Think you'll c-cum, before I do? I bet you will~" He wasn't trying to purposefully hold back, but he could feel himself still needing a bit more to get over the edge. It wasn't much, and could easily be accomplished if the squeezing got any harder. However, he could last for a few seconds more. Those precious seconds, being all that he could need, to possibly beat Data. With her hind legs starting to visibly shaken, it was clear she was on the final breaking point. Not even being able to answer his playful remarks, she was heavily focused on enduring this blissful sensation. Trying to hold back, but Cairbre was going to make sure she'd climax first. "Hehe, weak I see~ How about we try to p-put this to an end then? I'm sure y-you want this meal by n-now~!" Squeezing as hard as he could upon his companion's ass, he was roughly bucking as hard as he could into the awaiting bowels! Giving it all in a desperate attempt to force her to climax, before he eventually reaches his!

With enough force, Data rain would finally reach their peak! Being unable to hold it in any longer, a blissful moan would escape out of her lips. Followed shortly afterwards by the heavy rush of sweet nectar, as it rushed its way out of the nether regions! Painting the nearby carpet in the female orgasm, and leaving Data to be in a wave of sheer ecstasy! Clenching tightly upon her anal meal, and looking to have gotten a bit of their legs into the rear end. It would have also been around that time, for Cairbre to be reaching his own peak! Unable to hold onto it any longer, he'd let out his own blissful cry. Before abruptly filling Naarkessex's rear with his delightful load! Splattering the interior walls with his hot and slimy spunk, as it worked its way as far as it could into the Pegasus' body. Leaving the two predatory friends to be reaching their own peak, but sadly the same couldn't be said for Naarkessex! At least getting close to the wonderful sensation, she was heavily squirming around against the anal walls. Desperately trying to get off too, with her already close to a blissful peak. Sadly however, it wasn't going to be enough. With it at least edging her on, she wouldn't have been able to possibly reach her own peak. Whining pitifully, as she squirmed herself a few inches deeper into the anal passageway. "C-Can't you go for a bit longer! I can already feel myself being so close!" She'd whine, only to be hearing the loud panting of the two predators. Looking to have been too worn out from the wonderful feeling, and basking in their own wonderful peak. Leaving one very unlucky Pegasus to be stuck in the middle. Waiting for when she would eventually be churned away.

Taking a few moments to rest Cairbre would eventually pull out of Naarkessex's rear. Finally sparing her ass from being filled, with a bit of leftover cum already oozing its way out of her pucker. Trailing down to her cunt, and teasing her with its sheer presence. All whilst having the bowels starting to pull in the rest of her body. Fully tucking her away into the tight interior, ensuring there was going to be no escaping from her shitty fate. Not that she had an issue with it in the slightest. In fact, she was even trying to jack herself off already! Desperately trying to get off before she was churned away, she was up against the clock. Already feeling the digestion process starting to grasp a hold of her, she knew that her end was near. "N-No, not yet! I still have to get off first!" She was trying to protest against the slimy walls, with the tingling sensation starting to grow around her hooves and legs. Already eating away at them faster than they normally were. Most likely from the reindeer not having eaten anything this morning, and needing something to eat. With her being used as a meal, she tried her best to just focus on pleasuring herself. Hoof digging into her womanhood, already huffing out from the wonderful sensation coursing through her body. Softening her up, while she was racing against the clock. Testing to see who was going to get first. Her peak, or her shitty demise~

With the two racing, she was at least looking to be getting incredibly close to her peak! Having already been soaked, she was constantly pushing in and out of the womanhood. Grinding along against the sensitive regions, and having her stuffing as much of her hoof as she could into the

sensitive regions. Being just enough for her to hit a quick release, and at least bask in the wonderful bliss! Letting out a muffled moan, as her sweet orgasm would rush its way out onto the numbing hoof. Taking off pieces of her that had already been reduced to crap. Having it crash onto the nearby walls, leaving a mess of an already slime-covered interior. “F-Fuck...~ A- At least it was quick...” Naarkessex was muttering to herself, as she was feeling worn out from the wave of sheer ecstasy. Basking in the afterglow of the moment, delighted that she was able to at least get off. Now it was just waiting to be fully churned away within the reindeer’s bowels! With how hard they were working at this point; she could feel her legs and feet growing numb with each passing second. Showing what was quick and effective digestion process, as she was being broken down into Data’s next load of crap. At most, she might survive a few minutes at most. Not that she had any other plans for Christmas day. With most things looking to be closed for the holidays, and her friend having been churned to shit, she was actually looking forward to being a pile of crap. Granted she’ll reform later, but that just means she’ll have more shit to play with when she does. “Hehe... Best Christmas day ever...~” She was talking to herself at this point, as she relaxed within the reindeer’s bowels. Embracing her shitty fate, and closing her eyes for the morning. Ready to drift off into a peaceful slumber, and looking forward to playing with her presents in due time~

As for outside, the two would have been trying to recover from their blissful morning lewds. Having been easily worn out, it would have taken a few minutes for the two to gather themselves. Cairbre lying on the floor. Trying to catch his breath and relax, while Data Rain had crashed on the couch once again. Resting up as best as she could, while her body was effortlessly digesting away at its latest prey. With the process taking what was only a few minutes at most, before she could feel them being broken down at this point. Reduced to nothing more than a pile of crap, ready to be coming out. “Hehe, well I think Naarkessex didn’t last too long inside of my bowels. I do believe she’s ready to come out now~” She’d tease her companion. Taking a few deep breaths to try and gather herself. Getting back up from the couch, seemingly standing still as she had her bowels moving its latest movement towards the pucker. Prepping to release it in just a moment, she just needed a good place to dump the filthy remains of the Pegasus. Thankfully, since Naarkessex had moved the presents around, there was a spot right underneath the tree, that looked to be the perfect place for her to dump the remains. “So soon? I figured it would take you a bit longer than just that~” Cairbre jokingly mentioned, with him remaining on the ground. Curiously watching over the reindeer, as she walked over towards the Christmas tree. A noisy **PBHRRFRT** would have been slipping past her ass as she walked past him. Having it reek of rotting remains of ex-Pegasus, helping to confirm the shitty demise of the ‘unlucky’ prey. “Yes... I know, it’s a bit of a surprise, but my body tends to work a bit faster, when I’ve got nothing else to eat. So she could be seen as my morning meal~” Going to squat down just in front of the Christmas tree, she would have added onto her point. “And since my body is already done with her, I do believe it’s time we properly dispose of our dear friend. I’m sure they’ll fit incredibly well with the shitty presents we gave her~”

Pushing down upon her bowels, it was mere moments before a heavy stream of shit would be rushing its way out of her back exit. Being the steamy hot remains of Naarkessex, it contained bits of bone within the brown mess. Coming to rest upon the carpeted flooring below Data. Staining it a filthy shade of brown upon first contact, before starting to coil itself in front of the Christmas tree. Reeking heavily of burnt flesh, it felt relieving to be pushing out the Pegasus' remains out in the open. "Maybe I should be doing this more often with my prey. I'm starting to really enjoy reducing them into crap, before shitting them back out~" Sticking her tongue out towards Cairbre in a playful manner, he would have chuckled at the remark. Eyes curiously watching the load continuously dumping itself. Looking to be coming out as one long stream, with it not sitting long enough to possibly be broken into logs. Not that there was any complaints to be coming out of Data Rain. Looking to have just been enjoying herself, as the reindeer manure continued to coil in on itself. Showing off more of the rotten remains of the ex-Pegasus, with their skull getting lodged against the pucker. Causing a bit of stress towards the bowels, being a bit too big to naturally slip out with the current stream. However, with the reindeer squeezing down a bit harder upon her bowels, the skull would be squished against itself. Threatening to crack if the pressure was to grow in size, but looking to safely slip its way out of the anal passageway. Tumbling out of the crap, and having it come crashing down upon the nearby carpet. Resting upside down, with it looking off towards the Christmas tree in front of it. Not sticking to much of a landing, not that it mattered much in the end. All of their filthy remains were coming out, being one last 'gift' for the naughty Pegasus~

Feeling the last bit finally slip past her pucker, Data would let out one last relieved sigh, before taking a few steps away from the tree. Turning to sit down next to Cairbre, and admire the mess she had made. "I do think Naarkessex looks far better as a pile of shit. Don't you think? It really suits her quite well~" She playfully teased, admiring the crap staining the carpeting. It was going to take a bit to clean that out, but that wasn't much of her problem. She had given Naarkessex the best gift they could have ever wished for! Being that, of a giant pile of crap, to go along with their friends that had shared a similar fate. "Heh, yeah... I think we surprised her quite well with this present. I'm sure she'll remember this Christmas, for years to come!" Cairbre mentioned, with him taking the time to admire the scenery all together. Two presents filled with shit, and a pile now resting underneath the tree. What could be better than that? With Naarkessex most likely going to reform in a while, it did leave the two all alone inside of their house. Which meant time to kill, and for the two to do their own things while they wait for their companion to reform. "But besides that, you want to go out, and eat some wandering ponies? I could go for something to eat right now" He'd mention, before starting to get up from his spot. Stomach loudly grumbling, looking to have been hungry for something to fill it. By all means, he wasn't going to eat Data, he was feeling more in the mood for some pony to fill his gut.

Luckily for him, it looked like Data Rain had shared a similar interest! Having their stomach grumbling noisily, she would have been picking herself up. Stretching once again, and having her eyes be focused on the door. “Yeah, I’m with you in that regard. Naarkessex was fun to shit out, but I can definitely go for something else to eat. So how about we get going, and maybe we’ll catch them being brought back, after we’ve had our meals. Who knows, depending on how far along our meals are, we may give them a bit of ‘extra presents’ to go along with it~” Helping to further entice the idea of getting food, Cairbre was interested! Rushing his way towards the front door, he was opening it for the two of them. Revealing the snow-covered environment they had traveled through to get here. With what looked to be a few ponies and unicorns traveling around outside, food was already walking about. All they had to do, was catch it for themselves. “Then let’s get to it then! I don’t know how long it’ll take for them to reform, so let’s hurry this along. I’m starving as it is, and those ponies are looking rather tasty at the moment...” Eyes curiously watching over them, he was licking his lips in anticipation. Ready to gobble them whole, whenever e could get the chance. Which was going to be very soon, with Data already walking out the front door. Hurrying herself along to get out, and possibly get some food for herself too. “Of course! Let’s not keep our hunger waiting now. It’s time for a good pony meal, to go along with this shitty Christmas day~”

And so, the two would be off! Heading out, and closing the door behind them. Leaving behind one mess for Naarkessex to return back to. With more shit being on the way, it looked like the Pegasus was going to have plenty of shit to enjoy, once she came back from being reduced to Data’s bowel movement. With this Christmas day having been taken a far greater turn than she could have anticipated, she loved every bit of it! Savoring the time she was going to have with her two friends, along with those shitty Christmas presents she got for being a naughty Pegasus. While this may not be her typical kind of ‘coal’, it was by far better than any other present she could have gotten. And to think, there will be more in the near future, once she comes back from her shitty fate of being a pile of crap in front of the Christmas tree~.