

# *The best vorno ever made*

*By Thatfriendlyguy*

Ah, the weekends. The wonderful two days most ponies look towards, at the end of each week. Those gracious days of rest, free from their tedious jobs. Getting to spend their free time unwinding; relieved of the troubles of work. With a chunk of Ponyville's hard laborers, staying indoors on a warm summer day. While the rest of Ponyville would be out and about! Running errands or enjoying the decent weather. With a slight breeze cooling anypony lucky enough to be graced by its gentle howls. For a certain gryphon, it kept her cool on an afternoon-walk. Going in the same direction she was heading; a couple blocks away from her friends. Today was going to be interesting for this gryphon. Even if she didn't know it... yet...~

Walking down the leaf-covered sidewalks, Orchid was keeping mostly to herself. It was the only thing she could do, seeing she was without Hi Rez. That sweet bird of hers always knew how to keep her company. Seemingly absent, though for good reason! Lack of information. She was uncertain if she was walking into an orgy, or some kind of prank. Knowing 4D, that usually was the case. Just thinking of it reminded her of a previous prank. Involving a dirty diaper, being strapped onto her out of nowhere. What's worse, poor Hi Rez was crammed inside! Panicking; stimulating her rear-entrances! Oh, the embarrassment that ensued... She couldn't show her face around the mall for a month! Not without mentioning the diaper-incident... "Ugh... why did I h-have to think of that..." she muttered, through tainted cheeks. Feeling a whole wave of embarrassment course its way through her body. Thankfully she wasn't gaining too much attention. With mostly empty streets, occupied temporarily by traveling-pones. Staying mostly out of Orchid's way. Letting the gryphon walk along the sidewalk, mostly undisturbed. Only moving out of the way twice, to let a few passersby travel. Though none would see her cherry-cheeks, as she focused on the path ahead. Seeing the suburbs coming into view, it wasn't much longer till she'd arrive to her destination...

Replacing towering building, with two-story homes. It was there she'd find 4D's home wasn't too far away. Only a couple blocks-walk straight, and a turn to the left. Revealing the gryphon's destination to be a two-story home. One that looked like any-other in the neighborhood. Lacking decoration, or any plant-life near the house. The only notable differences were the unkempt grass; needing to be mowed down. And of course; 4D's black-mysterious van. It screamed out foal-kidnapping. Exterior painted black; windows heavily tinted to barely see a thing inside. And with two large doors on the back, it wouldn't be hard to throw a foal inside, and drive away. Though knowing 4D, it was usually far-more prank-ish in nature. Carrying intentions, far-more malicious than stealing some pony's foal. With the intensity they liked to prank others, sweet Celestia knows what could be in that van! Orchid sure didn't; walking through the grass, not bothering to get near it as she made her way to the front-door. From there, she'd give a few knocks on the door; shouting out. "Hey, I'm here! Is the door unlocked?"

“Yeah, feel free to come in!” Shouted a voice from within, sounding like Ace’s voice. No surprise hearing, he was there, those two were practically best-friends. Go figure he’d be here, probably being a part of what they had planned. Regardless, she went to opening the door. Stepping inside; closing it on the way in. From there, she was greeted to a semi-clean house. A big surprise, considering they weren’t the cleanest. Dust on the chairs and carpet. With a noticeable yellow-stain on the sofa. It didn’t reek of anything raunchy, but she could easily assume what it was from. Sending a slight shiver through her body, as she’d walk past. Parting from the living-room, into the kitchen. Where she’d spot the two equines. Notably 4D standing by the counter. Standing on his hind-hooves; digging through his recording equipment. Having been rambling on about something, while Rain Basin was sitting close by. The lighter-colored horse, having been listening on to the other’s rambles. Though he’d cut the other off short, once Orchid came into view. “Oh, hey Orchid! Good timing, we were hoping to get started soon!” Greeting the gryphon in a cheerful tone, while his companion had a delayed response. Finalizing the settings on his camera, before he’d turn his attention to the gryphon. Sticking his tongue out in a playful manner, he remarked. “Delighted to see you’ve arrived, and just in time too! I’m ready to start filming this, whenever you are.” His smile turning to a slight grin, when he held the camera up. Playfully positioning Orchid in center-frame, causing rosy-cheeks to instantly appear on her face. Shyly backing out of view, she’d quickly ask. “W-What exactly are we doing...? 4-4D...?”

“A porno!” Rain shouted, not giving his companion any time to respond. Eliciting a frustrated response from 4D! Groaning in disbelief, he’d shout. “Why did you say that! I was trying to keep that a surprise!” Eyes staring coldly into Ace’s, displeased to have ruined something he had built towards. “Now how will I capture that look of surprise, when she knows what’s going to happen!?!” Practically fuming the surprise was ruined, Rain didn’t share the same sentiment. Cackling away at their friend’s frustration; pointing out. “I mean, it’ll be hard to capture that look of surprise, when she sees a cock coming for her! Especially if she catches sight of it, beforehand~” Flashing Orchid a sly-grin; shifting his hind-legs. Giving the gryphon just a glimpse of his lengthy-rod. Semi-hard, and already looking massive in size! “D-Dear Celestia...” Orchid mumbled in shock and awe. While she did have fears going into this, they practically melted at the sheer glimpse of that rod. Seemed like her morning had greatly improved, and it’ll triple in greatness! Once she feels that girthy rod enter her body...~

Unfortunately, she’d have to wait, as 4D wasn’t done fuming. “See! I could have had that on video, and it would have been a great opener too!” Huffing his dismay; displeased things were already getting off to a terrible start. “Now I’ll have to figure out a new introduction, because that won’t work anymore. Thanks Ace.” He responded in a rather sarcastic tone. Expressing his full displeasure, while Rain Basin was quick to shove it off. Turning away from 4D; eyes coming to rest upon Orchid’s body. Eyeing her up and down, before he’d speak. “Why don’t we jump straight into it? It’s not like most ponies care about the plot for porn. They usually want to see the good stuff~ Isn’t that right, Orchid?” Asking the gryphon directly, it had caught her off guard! Eliciting a sudden ‘oh?’; not expecting to be involved. With the spotlight on her,

she practically froze up. Uncertain what to say, she'd make an uncertain 'yes...?'. Not expecting such a question to be asked! Though it was enough to satisfy Rain Basin. Bringing his attention back over to 4D; playfully remarking. "See? It'd be better to start it that way. Get the watcher's attention, by going straight to the point~" Grinning while he spoke; fully agreeing with the idea. Not needing any fore-play, to get his cock hard and throbbing...~

4D on the other-hoof, didn't like that idea. Shaking his head in denial; quickly spouting. "Having an intro is important! It's what separates my porno, from those amateur, poorly-produced ones!" He went off, blowing steam from sheer frustration. They might have to re-shoot another time or think of something else. Something that has to involve some sort of story! "It doesn't have to be long either, just something to grab the viewer's attention... Besides filling the vision with cock!" Adding the last part near the end, knowing Ace was going to mention it. Being proven right by the equine's sudden facial expressions. About to say something, only to keep those words to himself. Letting only a slight grumble slip through his lips; entirely useless to 4D. Although his saving grace, would come from Orchid. Staying mostly-silent; speaking only when an eerie silence fell in the room. "H-How about t-talking about life...?" She'd recommend; unsure if such a broad idea would help. With eyes coming to look at 4D, expecting further annoyance. What she saw instead was a spark. A light-bulb going off in the unicorn's head, leading to him exclaiming. "That'll work! As horribly-vague as that is, I can work with that...~" A grin quickly forming on 4D's face. Eyeing his two actors, seeing the plot already forming in the head. "Yes, that's perfect...!" He grumbled aloud; eyes glistening with ideas! Thinking how better of an intro this will be, compared to his original...~

Though in the process, it made 4D look spaced-out. Turning his gaze away from the actors, to the wall behind them. Leaving mostly silence to fill the air. Only disturbed by his constant grumblings. Figuring out how the intro will work with the rest of the story. It was slightly concerning, at least to Orchid. Having seen the unicorn flip through emotions like a switch, she was uncertain of intervening. Mentally debating on seconds on end, whether to disturb the thinking-equine. With her thoughts favoring it. However, it was far too late. As 4D snapped out of his thinking state! Attention looking back to the two of them; showing off his grin while he spoke. "Alright you two! The new intro, will be you two walking into scene, talking about your favorite sexual position. Don't worry, we'll be fitting them into the porno~" He spoke ecstatically, with a hint of lust in his tone. Causing Orchid's cheeks to brighten a cherry-pink! Contrasting noticeably to her darkened-feathers. "D-Do I have to say it d-during the porno...?" she asked; flustered by the question. Uncertain if she wanted her favorite sexual position to be openly-known.

"Yeah! I mean, how else am I going to fuck you in that position, without you telling me~?" Rain Basin jokingly responded; sticking his tongue out towards the gryphon. Helping to lighten the mood, far better than 4D was. The brown unicorn, nodding his head in quick-approval. Explaining with glee. "Doing that, will give the audience something to look forward to! It's great foreshadowing, especially if I make it a major event... Perhaps even the grand finale...~"

Teasing the idea of going all out, it was doing a great job on making Orchid flustered. Cheeks burning from a slight pink, all the way to a heavy-crimson! Shaking her head in disbelief; spitting out her words in a sputtering mess. “Y-You don’t h-have to do t-that for me... W-We can just d-do something already s-scripted!” She remarked, trying to avoid being a complete slut of herself. Even if the idea did arouse her; damping her nethers at just the thought. Making it almost impossible to look at the two equine. Turning to face the wall; the best way to communicate with others. “B-Besides, I’m sure i-it wouldn’t work well with w-what you have a-already...” Further trying to excuse herself from sexual-indulgence, it seemed her efforts were all in vain. As both 4D and Ace shook their heads in disapproval. “There is no way, I am missing out on something juicy like that! Be utterly-embarrassed or indulge in the pleasure! I don’t care! That raw pleasure is what I’m looking for~” 4D remarked; doubling down on his idea. Seeing it as clear-explicit pleasure, he had every right jamming into the porno! While Rain Basin took a more casual approach. Flashing Orchid, a friendly-smile, while he spoke. “Besides, I think you should indulge too. Seeing you’ll be taking part in ‘The greatest porno ever made’.”

“The best porno, *ever* made!” 4D shouted. Slightly ruining the wholesome moment, and having Rain look a bit perplexed. Looking back to his partner, he’d ask. “What’s the difference? They practically sound the same to me.” The remark only helping to further annoy 4D. Casting an unamused-stare at Rain; he’d take a deep breath. Closing his eyes; clearing his mind of lingering annoyances. “Alright... Let’s try to film this porno...” His voice far-calm; regaining composure in his head. Soon pointing a hoof forwards; directing the two with his calm-tone. “We’ll be taking this to a special recording-room. You’ll find it to be the first door to your left.” He explained, with the tip of his hoof already pointing at the entrance. Leading to Orchid being the first to investigate. Fueled by curiosity, it was a matter of seconds before she was standing at the door-way. Peering in, to a surprising sight. Instead of a bedroom, or maybe a sex-dungeon. She was greeted to a storage-closet. Padded with sound-proofing around its perimeter. Blocking most sounds from coming out. Though it contrasted to the tiled flooring. Along with the multiple dull-colored boxes; scattered across the room. Carrying varying layers of dust upon their surfaces; not the place you’d think to have sexy-times, though her mind didn’t dwell much on that thought. As something caught her interest. Resting at the back of the room; barely catching her glance, was a poster. One she couldn’t make out the contents of, but it encouraged her to wander inside. Letting her curiosity get the best of her. A curiosity, she’d regret in due time...

Walking up to the poster, Orchid was greeted to a rather strange sight. The poster was an advertisement for macaroni. At least, that’s what it looked like. Quality-wise, the poster was showing its age. Dirt and grime covered its surface, not giving a pleasant look to it. Not that the poster-itself was easy to look at. Involving a creature, which looked horribly uncanny. Their facial structure stretched vertically. With its mouth resting near the bottom of its face. While above it, rested their nose and eyes. Accompanied by brownish-red hair on the top of their head. They looked like some kind of deformed-pony, or a creature she’s never laid her eyes upon. Sending a shudder down Orchid’s body, just gazing upon their facial structure! Turning

her gaze to the rest of the poster. Which seemed better than the deformed-face... somewhat. Showing a horribly rendered cup of milk, and what she can only assume was a jug beside it? It was hard to tell, with how dated the poster was. Though she could easily see the plate of macaroni. Faded with age, but its distinct coloring made it easy to spot! Along with a picture of the same bowl, printed on the box found at the bottom left of the poster. The text beside it, impossible to read. Even with Orchid squinting at the dirty-text, trying to make sense of this abomination. Though there were no answers to be found. Only disgust, confusion, and downright horror to this poster's intentions...

“Heh, I knew that poster would get her attention. It's impossible not to!” A familiar voice rang out from behind, causing Orchid to instantly snap out of it! Freezing in place, with her head barely turning to see who it was. To no surprise, it was Rain Basin. Chuckling deviously, when the two locked eyes with one another. “I do agree that thing is fucking weird. I still don't know why it's there, but it's certainly fascinating to look at!” He remarked; walking over to glance at the poster. With 4D not being far behind. Trotting through the doorway, with recording-equipment attached to his side. Giving a simple glance at it, he'd shrug it off. “Can't say I remember where I got it... Though I think it matches the aesthetics. It looks like something you'd find in a storage closet.” He explained; setting the recover on a table close by. Setting beside it, half a dozen miniature cameras. It's all they'll be needing for now. “I wouldn't worry much about it, you'll be distracted by something far better than some silly poster.” He reassured; waving it off as nothing. With Ace being there to aid the unicorn's point! Though he didn't show it through words, letting his body do the talking. More specifically... his cock. Standing mostly-hard; giving a gorgeous view of its girthy length. Being a natural foot of sheer grey-equine meat! Throbbing in slight anticipation; tainting the air with a slight musk. The dank aroma, quickly getting to Orchid's nostrils. Luring her eyes to the rod. Not saying a word herself, but her cheeks were doing all the talking. Turning an immense-red; nethers growing wet at just the sight! And to think, she'll have the pleasure of having that rod rammed into her body. Multiple times... if she could help it...~

“Hey! No fucking, until I'm recording!” 4D shouted from across the room. Causing Orchid to instantly freeze; eyes darting to the unicorn. Who was looking back at the two. Three miniature cameras, floating just above his head. Showing off the dozens of cameras found on the tiny drone. Capturing a 360° view of the surrounding area, though it was hard to tell that from far away. “Hold off on fucking for just a minute longer. I don't want to miss a single minute of raw sexual pleasure...~” Speaking in a mixture that was best described as annoyed yet teasing. Expressing the unicorn's intentions, before returning back to his work. Leaving the two standing in place; stuck in a bit of an awkward moment. With Orchid being unable to stop thinking about the cock. It was impossible with the smell of musk filling the air! Growing ever-potent, the longer that shaft stayed in the open. It didn't help Rain Basin was casually shrugging it off. Responding with a small huff, before trotting to a chair close by. Giving off a clear view of his dangling-rod, while he spoke. “Well then you better hurry up then! Can't get us both excited, and tell us to wait while we're both riled up~”

“Sure, I can!” 4D pointed out! Bringing a hoof to himself, soon remarking. “I’m the producer, and recorder of this porno. What I say goes, you got it?!?” Practically barking his authority, over the two. Leading Orchid to submissively shy away. Pulling her eyes to the ground, like a pet who’s in trouble for peeing on the carpet. Though instead of piss stains, it was lustful glances to the girthy-rod. Still standing firm and proud; unfazed by the aggressive shouts. Nor was the owner of that rod! Plopping himself onto the checkered floor. Legs spread, giving a glorious view of the goods. “Relax, Orchid isn’t going to throw herself onto my cock. Even though that would be amusing to see...~” He jest; sticking his tongue out while he spoke. Although he shouldn’t speak too soon around Orchid. The gryphon still yearning for their rod, even after verbal shouting. However, that only made the cock further enticing; wanting it more than ever before! However, she’d nod her head. Agreeing with Rain Basin; much to her annoyance. “Y-Yeah! It w-would be...” She lightly cackled; helping to lighten up the mood. With it being to decent-success! 4D burrowing his eyes to the two; muttering out. “Fine... but you both better be ready when the cameras start rolling.” Returning back to the table, to finish setting up...

Fortunately, it took only a couple minutes at best, before all six cameras were online. Floating above 4D’s head; making an audible hum from the small engines inside. “Perfect! Cameras are ready, I think we’re finally able to start this fucking thing...” He remarked; turning his attention over to the two. “Alright, enough fucking around you two. Let’s get you into proper starting positions!” He declared; pointing a hoof to the door. “You two will be walking through the door, talking about nonsense or whatever. It doesn’t matter. All that matters, is to looked ‘surprised’ when you suddenly get a mouthful of cock. Got it?” He explained; speaking to Orchid directly near the end. Causing the gryphon to instantly nod her head in approval; understanding the task. However, a question came to mind. As she’d be so kind to ask. “S-So we can talk about anything? It doesn’t have to be anything s-specific...?” If that was the case, she was entirely screwed. Already struggling to think of some small-talk that’ll lead into a porno. With the only conversation-starter she had, being about the fucking weather. Definitely not the best conversation-starter, when they’re walking into a storage-room. “I don’t see why not? I mean, don’t make it sexual. It’ll ruin the surprise if you’re both talking about cock.” Great, that was one limitation for Orchid to work with. But it didn’t help in the slightest!

Thankfully, her saving grace came from Rain Basin. Taking notice, he’d offer a suggestion. “How about we talk about the Autumn weather? Could mention how cold it is, perhaps mention you’ve been shivering from the recent cold snaps. That’s when I’ll come in and jam my rod in your beak~” A grin forming on Ace’s face as he spoke. Giving an easy-icebreaker that’d lead straight to a steamy-fuck. It even had the benefits of being festive, and a part of the season. Something he knew 4D would love~ Of course Orchid was already on board; nodding her head in approval. Having a start planned and ready for action. “Good idea! A perfect start to this porno... Now get into positions! And don’t come in until I say ‘**ACTION!**’. Emphasizing his point, in a rather stern-tone. Threatening to kill the mood for Orchid. Thankfully, Ace took it in stride. Trotting himself towards the door; playfully remarking. “Very well then. Better make

sure you capture me at my best angles~” Giving his ass a little wiggle; shocking off the plot he was packing. Leading to 4D grumbling in slight annoyance. Mumbling something too quiet for Orchid to hear. Though it wasn’t like she’d notice, when she was staring at Ace’s plot. A part of her was hoping to get up close with that rear, and perhaps she will later in the porno. Till then, she’d slowly follow towards the door. A bit nervous, but far more excited to start filming...~

Exiting the door, Orchid took a few steps forward. Making sure she was out of the walk-way, before coming to rest against a nearby wall. Acting as a temporarily place to rest her body; perhaps hype herself for the porno! It’s what Rain Basin was doing. Stretching his legs out; giving multiple glances at his rod. Still mostly erect; showing off its girthy nature. And he didn’t bother to hide it. Purposefully going into revealing positions, Orchid got sight of the shaft they’ll be lodging down their gullet. Causing the bird’s eyes to naturally widen at the sight. Looking on in a mixture of awe and lust; awfully tempted to savor that cock now! Unfortunately, she had to wait for now. Perhaps it would be a few seconds longer, maybe another minute or two? Whatever it was, she couldn’t stand waiting for too much longer. “W-When do you think t-this is going to s-start...?” She’d ask in a kind, albeit flustered tone. Trying to make small talk, and seemingly going somewhere with it! With Ace shrugging their front-hoofs; uncertain himself. Though he’d try to reassure her with some kind words. If only he had the chance to say anything. As the moment he tried to speak, 4D’s voice rang out from ahead. “Alright you two! Get into position, because we’re starting in ten seconds!” Their voice echoed down the hall; being loud and clear for the two to hear. Causing them to get back onto their feet. Facing the door, just as two cameras flew out of the entrance. One remained dead-center, facing the two actors. While the other went for a corner angle; capturing the two from above. Needing only minor adjustments, before it was ready to film. With 4D’s voice declaring it from the other room. “The start of the best porno ever made, begins in three... two... one...” ACTION!”

Instantly, the two cameras had a red-glow appear on top. Symbolizing they were recording, now it was time to act...~ Ace was the first to proceed. Giving Orchid a playful wink, before walking forward. Speaking in a casual tone as he spoke. “Aaah, don’t you love the Autumn season? It beats having to sweat my ass off just walking to work.” His tone light-hearted; accompanied by a slight chuckle from the equine. Setting the tone, it helped Orchid jump into her role. Nodding her head naturally, she’d walk beside Ace! Speaking in a not so casual tone. “Y-Yeah! It can be n-nice... B-But I find it can g-get i-incredibly cold s-some days...” she muttered; shivering at the thought of cold snaps. Making the environment far colder than the night before, with the skies becoming freezing to fly through! However, she wasn’t flying, as she was walking through the door. Having to go behind Ace, with the entrance only big enough for one pony at a time. Luckily, it gave the corner camera, a gorgeous view of their backsides. As it flew to a better angle to capture footage. Orchid completely oblivious to her ass being recorded, as she had been too busy staring at Ace’s plot. Surprisingly bigger up close, giving Orchid a desire to touch it! She’d get her desires, just not the way she’d imagine it. As Rain Basin walked a few steps forward, before coming to an abrupt stop. Catching Orchid by

surprise; causing her to crash into Ace's backside! Knocking him over with a sudden "Woah!". The poor pone having no time to react, before his face met the tile-floor. Tasting the dust-covered surface, while she got a sudden face-full of ass! Showing off those plump-cheeks, and the equally as plump donut resting in-between~

Though just as the incident happened, 4D's voice could be heard. "CUT!" He screamed at the top of his lungs; clear annoyance in his tone. "We've barely started, and you both managed to fuck up! How is that even possible!?" 4D groaned in complete dismay. Having to bring the reordering to the pause; scrapping what was captured. Already having issues at the start of production, perhaps this porno wasn't going to go as smoothly as Orchid hoped for.... "Well, when you leave your camera floating in place, what do you expect me to do? Trample it?" Rain Basin remarked; standing up for the two of them. Something Orchid was extremely thankful for, as she had no ability to speak back. Her cheeks already burning a crimson-red, from being up-close to Ace's rear. It wasn't helped by the intoxicating aroma of ass, invading her nostrils. Burning her lungs with its raunchy but all so addicting odor. Paired with the lingering musk, and that ass was looking awfully-tasty to eat~ A temptation, which was flat-out impossible in her flustered state. Even with it being up-close, she couldn't bring herself to indulge in lustful pleasures. Perhaps a good thing, considering it would have only further annoyed 4D. Already shown in a bad-mood, by their annoyed-groans. Eyeing Rain's head, as he spoke. "I figured it was given for you to stop! The camera was sitting in place for well over a couple seconds. You two should have stopped side by side. Perhaps even mention something else, besides the fucking weather change!" He ranted; seeing no flaw on his side. It was clearly the actors who were at fault! A lie that was partially true...~

"Fine, but you better give me a better queue than just keeping the camera in place. Those things are awfully quiet as is..." Ace commented; bringing himself back on his feet. Turning to face a nearby camera; roughly eyeballing it. Before he'd turn his attention to 4D; letting out a small sigh as he spoke. "There should be a lighting setting on that camera. When you want us to stop, flash us with yellow light or something." Suggesting something, that didn't sound half-bad. It'd certainly help Orchid out, knowing if the cameras required certain actions out of her. Although with the mention of a yellow light, her mind naturally thought of street-lights. Their three main colors being easy to understand, she couldn't help but mention it to the two. Speaking in a soft, and somewhat-flustered tone. "K-Kind of like a street-light? G-Green for go. R-Red to s-stop?" It seemed rather ridiculous to explain, though it'd work well for the scenario. Even 4D seemed to agree! Their face lighting up; nodding their head in approval at the idea. "That's so stupid-easy to follow. So simple, for two amateur actors to follow~" The remark, hurting Orchid emotionally. Sure, she was far from a professional actress, but the insult still stung. Souring her mood slightly, dampening the desire for cock. If filming was this demanding, perhaps she wasn't going to enjoy that big juicy rod!

Just as the thoughts were quickly getting to her head, Orchid was instantly pulled out by a pat on her back. Bringing her back to reality; turning to see who it was! To no surprise, it was Rain

Basin. Giving a cheerful-smile to the gryphon; rubbing a hoof along their back as he spoke. “Hey, don’t let that get you down too much. 4D can be a bit of a prick when it comes to filming. But he only wants this thing to go perfectly for the three of us. You get me?” His voice the exact opposite of 4D’s. Coming out calm, and soothing. Almost fatherly-like, it made Orchid feel somewhat-relaxed. Making her slightly forget that she was here filming a porno, and not receiving a calming ASMR experience. Still, it got the gryphon to relax. Easing her muscles and getting a stress-relieving sigh from the gryphon. “Y-Yes... I do...” Her voice soft, feeling almost guilty for acting up. Though Rain would be there to further reassure her. Pushing a bit firmer into her back; massaging at a knot she’s had on her back. Eliciting a small chirp out of the avian. Completely unintentional, but she couldn’t help herself with how relaxing it felt. Accompanied by a soothing voice, that practically melted away her troubles. “Good... Now let’s try to retry this silly idea again. Shall we? I look forward to stuffing my juicy rod in that beak of yours. I bet it’d make for a perfect cock-sleeve~”

Just as it was dampened, Orchid’s hopes were reignited! The fire in her eyes, coming back to her. As she nodded her head as quickly as possible. Muttering out. “Y-Yes~! I-I’d love to r-redo it! A-Anything to get to savor your rod~!” A bit of her slutty side coming out as she spoke, but she didn’t care. That little-talk had practically put her back in the mood again; Ridden of any lingering nervousness. It seemed like a good time all around, with even 4D smiling a bit! Though it wasn’t out of Orchid’s confidence spike; making their intentions known vocally with a slight cough. “Ahem... Save your slutty behavior for the cameras. Let’s just get back into position and retry this. Alright?” Their tone still naturally aggressive, though it was far better than moments prior. With a hoof pointed back to the door; not having to say a word for the two to return to their positions. Ace leading the way, with Orchid being right behind! Getting glimpses of that rear now, so she didn’t fuck up for a second time...

Arriving just outside the door, the two didn’t bother getting ready. Standing in their starting position; side by side. Looking towards the two cameras; repositioning themselves back in place. It was attempt two with this porno, and Orchid was at least feeling more confident than before! Staring at the camera in front of her, with a smile. “Just talk about the season. Simple enough” She muttered to herself; exaggerating herself for recording. While Ace just grinned at the camera; going into multiple poses to capture his good side~ At least until 4D shouted at them from the halls. Forcing Rain to stand exactly like Orchid, just as they heard the countdown begin. “Five... Four... Three... Two... One... ACTION! DON’T FUCK UP THIS TIME!” Cameras soon flashing red, with a green light just below it. Symbolizing they were live, and ready to start walking~ Naturally, Ace takes the lead again. Walking forward in stride; repeating what he said prior. “Aaah, don’t you love the Autumn season? It beats having to sweat my ass off just walking to work.” Walking through the door again, going slow so Orchid was in-view of the camera. Giving her time to get her line out, while she walked through. With her tone being more upbeat in nature, as she spoke. “Y-Yeah! Far better than the summer heat. T-Though it can still get a bit c-chilly from time to time...”

Entering the storage room, Ace continued the conversation. Letting out a relaxing sigh; shortly remarking. "Isn't that what the heater is for? Keeps the place nice and toasty, compared to the outside." Wandering over to a nearby box, digging his head inside to find something. What it could be, was Orchid's entire guess. Though thinking it was taking place in a storage room, she'd try to help! Going to stick her head into a nearby box. Pretending to look around, while continuing the conversation. "Y-Yeah! Far better than being outside, w-where the cold hurts my face!" She remarked, trying to be relatable! Although the words came out a bit strangely, though hopefully he understood what she was saying. If not, she was already moving on from the remark. Taking the lead, she'd openly complain. "T-Though can we turn the heater up in here? It's nippy in here and ruffling my feathers." Keeping her head in the box while she spoke. It felt kind of awkward; suppose this is the life of an actress! Doing silly things while trying to remain serious. Still, she listened intently to Ace's response. Hearing a loud '*mhm*' from the equine. "For a storage room, it is a bit cold." Eyes looking for a thermostat, only to find three cameras pointed at the two. One having its main focus on Orchid's body. Starting from the rear; capturing the juicy bits~ While another focused on Rain's shaft and balls. Zooming in on his girthy member; capturing it in juicy high-quality. It was at that point, Rain knew what to do next. With a grin forming on his face, he'd ask. "I can't see any way to change the temperature. However, I do know something that'll warm us both...~"

'Oh, sweet Celestia, it's happening!' Orchid screamed mentally to herself. Legs already quivering in anticipation. She knew what came next, but she still had to act surprised! A task her body would fail at; nethers glistening wet in anticipation. While her cheeks were burning a cherry-red, the blush hidden behind cardboard walls. She couldn't show her face yet, or else the surprise would be ruined! Thus, she opted to continue the conversation. Asking in a shaky voice. "O-Oh...? A-And what w-would that be...?" Body tensing, when she felt Ace's presence right behind her. This was it, the moment she turned around and got a face-full of cock! While her nethers watched in jealousy. Being out in the open; prime for the pounding! Only to be met with disappointment when Ace focused his attention towards Orchid's head. Standing beside them, with a hoof slightly raised from the tile. "How about you get that head of yours out of that box, and I'll show you~" Clear sexual intent in his tone, she was fucked. And she couldn't wait any longer for it...~

"A-Alright...~" She spoke; lifting her head out of the box. Barely catching a glimpse of Ace's face, before she'd feel something press behind her back. Before she could object, she was abruptly thrust forwards! Knocking her towards the ground, for what she thought was a rough landing. Instead, she got impaled by Rain's girthy cock. Penetrating her beak; forcing its way into her esophagus! Causing her to naturally gag; neck clenching on the intruding shaft! Trying to force it back out, however Rain was insistent. Bringing both hoofs behind Orchid's head, to completely pin her to his rod. "Oh, what's the matter? I thought you wanted to warm up! Nothing says toasty-warm, like a throbbing rod down your throat~" Ace remarked with a grin. Basking in the sweet stimulation his shaft was in! Wrapped around surprisingly-tight walls; compacting it as best as it could. However, his rod was far too girthy; leaving a noticeable imprint upon the gryphon's neck. One he couldn't help but rub while the avian adjusted to his

cock. Feeling it pulsate from within, vibrating the surrounding walls with each throb. It was exactly what he loved to see~

Same could be said for 4D! Not participating but enjoying the sights all the same. Carrying a hard-on, though that didn't stop him from recording. Holding onto the main camera with his hoofs; keeping the main action between the two. While the drones focused on certain aspects of the show. Camera three, was an aerial-view of the two. Keeping 4D out of view, while getting another glance at the action. While camera one went from an aerial-view, to focused primarily on Orchid's head and neck. Capturing the moments of struggle with such a lengthy-rod. Threatening to choke her if she wasn't careful! Though with time, she'd slowly grow accustomed to the rod. Reducing the loud gagging; replaced by flesh grinding against throbbing-muscle. Making a fleshy **GLUUURK** sound; squishing the bulge within her throat! Creating plenty of action for camera one to record~ Which left camera two to focus on Ace's good side. Getting a clear shot of their doughy-cheeks, and the plump balls hanging below them. Capturing every flex and slosh that came from those meaty orbs. Growing ever excited from the stimulating ecstasy...~

It was growing to the point, Ace wouldn't be able to hold still. He had to enjoy this moment for himself~ "That should be enough time to adjust. Time for the real show~" Tightening his grip upon Orchid's head, he'd thrust forward! Cramming his rod deep into the esophagus passageway; tip just mere inches away from penetrating the stomach. Only to be held back by heavy gagging by Orchid! Throat muscles clenching tightly on the rod; attempting to halt the shaft's progress. Although it was to no avail, with the shaft reaching peak-thrust. Just barely missing the entrance, but the stimulation evoked a pleased cry out of Ace! His body tensing to the ecstasy; hoofs cramming the back of Orchid's head! Making sure they couldn't easily pull away. "Now, now. You ain't getting me out that easily. Not when we've barely started~!" He declared in a loud and joyous tone! Flashing a grin to the nearby camera; making sure they caught his good side~ It gave Orchid a chance to breathe, though it was easier said than done with a throat-full of cock! Having her breaths be labored, and light. Not giving enough oxygen to her head; causing slight dizziness and being light-headed. Although closing her eyes was a quick solution to it. Not having to worry about sight, as she does the juicy rod penetrating her oral-cavity. Stretching her beak to its limits, while her nostrils were assaulted with the heavy aroma of musk. Being ever potent, and intoxicating. Threatening to suffocate her with its heavy stench. With the sweat only amplifying the musky aroma. To some, this would be overwhelming, far too much to be pleasurable! Though to Orchid, it was sweet bliss! Basking in the intense-aroma, and the thick taste of cock on her tongue. There wasn't a complaint to be had from the gryphon~

This carried over when Rain focused back on her. Feeling the pressure increasing in the back of her head. Acting as her only warning, before he'd go into a series of forceful bucks! Digging his rod against the fleshy internals; defining his shaft against the gryphon's throat. Seeing every vein practically pop-out from the gryphon's feathers; telling of a cock needy for release! But it

wasn't going to pop so easily~ "If you can manage this, I have quite the reward for you. My slutty friend~" Giving his shaft a firm throb right after; digging the tip against the stomach's sphincter. Inches away from full penetration, with pre oozing into the gut. Giving just a small taste of that creamy load. Forcing Orchid to work for the rest. Fortunately, she was more than devoted. Sex-driven, wanting nothing more than to get Ace off! Being quite evident in hard swallows. Smothering the shaft in humid and slimy walls; milking the rod of its oozing pre. While it started off uneven, swallowing while Ace was pulling back, she quickly grew in sync. Accompanying each body-tingling peak, with an audible **GLLRRRRK!** Creating a hefty outline of the throbbing rod, all for the cameras to see. Recording every pleasuring-second that passed by. Each audible squelch of Ace's rod slamming into Orchid's beak. It was raw, intense sex. One caught at multiple angles, with high-quality audio to boot! And what better represented, than with the climactic peak~

That climactic peak wouldn't happen for a few more minutes. Ace purposefully holding back; seeing just how long he'd go before the pleasure would do him in. "A-Alright, you tight whore. Hope you're ready for a stomach full of delicious stallion spunk~!" Giving a slight warning in advance, mainly for 4D to capture the perfect shot. The cameras shifted positions; focusing for the cum shot. Capturing front, side, and rear views, in high quality. Flashing a green-light of approval; time to finish what he started~ Holding on with a vice grip, he'd buck wildly! Cramming the tip of his cock into Orchid's stomach; stretching out the sphincter with every buck! Until one final thrust would do him in. Pushing against the stomach walls, he'd climax! Splattering rope after rope of thick spunk, against the fleshy lining. Filling Orchid's stomach with the thick cream she so desperately yearned for. Causing a heavily-muffled cry from the gryphon! Practically choking on the cock, but that practically added to the ecstasy. Pushing her over the edge to an orgasm! Splattering her load to the ground below; staining the tile with her heavenly fluids. With a camera to catch every droplet that came from her nethers. Bringing a beautiful start to this porno, with plenty more still to come...~

Orchid knew this, or at least expected more than just deep-throating Ace's cock. However, she wouldn't have expected the transition to be so soon. Just as they had reached that ultimate nirvana; stuffing her stomach full of delicious spunk. Only for the shaft abruptly pull itself out. Eliciting a sudden gasp from Orchid! Her oral passageway cleared from the girthy rod. Though with nothing steady to keep her held, she'd collapse. Crashing onto her side; splattering her ass on the pool of femmy juices she left behind. Making a slight mess, though she was more thankful she didn't slam her head against the tile. Spared by her own legs, cushioning her collapse. Drained of every ounce of energy she had, with it being incredibly difficult to keep cum from drooling out of her mouth. Let alone look up, to see Ace staring back at her. Flashing a cheered grin; speaking in a cheerful tone. "How about you rest up? You look like you can use it after managing my shaft~" Giving a little blep of the tongue, signifying the end of their little scene. All Orchid could muster for response, was a tired sigh. Resting her head back on her hoofs; closing her eyes to bask in the musky after-sex. At least she was given a break, that's far better than some of the jobs she's dealt with.

As for Rain Basin, he was wandering over towards 4D. A smile on his face, as he was feeling good after their little starter session. “So, how’d the recording go? Capture my good side at multiple angles~” He teased; staring at the tablet they were holding. Catching a glimpse of the screen divided into 4 recordings. He couldn’t see each one, but he definitely saw his sack flopping around in one screen. “It definitely looks like it~” Further remarking, trying to lean over to get a better look! However, he was quickly shooed away by 4D. Putting a hoof in front of them in disapproval; exclaiming. “You can admire the glorious film, when we’re all finished. Till then, we’ve still got plenty to record. We’ve got the first part of the intro, but you still have to finish the rest.” He mentioned, nudging his head over towards Orchid. The cum-filled avian, with one more scene to suit. And they were in perfect condition for the next act~ Even Rain was grinning in approval! Glancing over at the avian, then back to 4D. “Oh of course! I’m more than ready to refill my balls after that pounding~” Swishing his rear around as he spoke, letting his empty-orbs flop against his ass. Yearning for a refill and gurgling excitedly in anticipation.

However, he was instantly shut down with a loud “NO!” Speaking louder than he anticipated; catching Orchid’s attention! Spooked from the loud noise, looking to see what’s wrong. Though she’d instantly rest her head, when 4D shouted. “Ignore what we’re saying! We’re having conflicting scripts, that I’m not happy to hear about!” His tone filled with annoyance, which he’d try to expel with a low sigh. It was honestly a good thing this happened now, before it possibly ruined the film. Sweet Celestia knows what he’d do, if his film was ruined! “What? Isn’t that what I’m supposed to be doing? Or am I supposed to be doing something else first?” He pondered; scratching his chin as he thought. Keeping the conversation just vague enough for Orchid to not catch on. “No, you don’t even do that towards the end. The grand finale and all.” He explained, in a far calmer tone. Taking deep breaths helped the alicorn keep his cool. Taking a moment to think, before he’d speak. “For the introduction, you’re supposed to start off with a meal. One that goes, *right through you*. Get it~?” Grinning at his own play-on words, knowing they couldn’t mistake the message.

“Ah, I get what you mean!” The sudden realization hitting Rain Basin. Causing a grin to form upon his face; stomach grumbling in anticipation for its meal. “Better get those cameras rolling again and get a good view of my ass! Want to make sure you capture it all at the perfect angle~” Giving his rear a firm shake towards 4D. Tail raised; exposing his blackened-donut. Plump in nature, perfect for pushing meaty chunks out of his ass~ “Good! Now get going, and don’t start till I give the green light!” Already reactivating his drones; setting them in position. One camera being positioned behind Ace’s rear. Following right behind, with its focus on the plump-pucker. Keeping a good view on the goods, while the other cameras captured the scene starting to unfold. As Ace grabs a hold of Orchid’s hind-legs, with no response from them. The gryphon, lost in an exhausted daze. Unaware of what was happening to her, which made it all the easier to bring her feet to his lips. Painting a devious smile on Ace’s lips; softly mumbling out. “Time to enjoy a slutty meal...~” Opening his jaws big and wide; ushering Orchid’s hoofs inside. Squished against the tongue; smearing an earthly flavor for Rain to enjoy. With a soft

murmur escaping his lips, and a couple licks to the gryphon's body. Before they were sent to the back of the gullet. Squished around by the fleshy walls; squeezing down on Orchid. Smothering them in drool and excess saliva, and making that all so iconic sound...~

**GLUUURK!** Squishing Orchid's ankles; sending them down with a mighty swallow! Creating a bulge outline of the hoofs; squished together in the tight confines. Already halfway down Ace's gullet. With another gulp to send them into his chest! Vanishing from sight; barely indenting his chest on their way to the stomach. Quite surprising, considering the two were similar in size. Surely, they'd leave more of an imprint on his stomach. That is... Until a sudden noise erupted from behind! **PBRHHRFRT!** Coming out loud and raunchy; spewing bits of liquid shit out in the process. Waking Ace's bowels and clearing the waste from before. With new crap already being produced, the moment Orchid's body hit the stomach. The process seemingly painless, from an instant-digestion. Reducing feather and bone, into nothing more than earthly waste surging through the intestines. Barely being seen as lumps traveling along Ace's body. Only a keen eye, like a camera would notice. Fortunately, there were three capturing the shot from all angles. One resting near the floor; looking up at Ace's chest. While another focused on the rear; prepared to catch what flies out. Leaving camera three to be an overhead shot. Trying its hardest not to capture the other drones, but still capturing the desired footage. With it ultimately helping one actor remained standing in place; perfect for taking pictures of. While the other was completely out of it, not even aware she was being eaten alive! Though that was all about to inevitably change...

Utterly-exhausted and drunk off of musk; completely out of it. Zoned out, with not much to possibly bring her back to reality. All except for the steamy aroma of manure. Starting off with a bang! Tainting the air with manure, in a room overwhelmed with musk. Making the smell come off as weak, barely noticeable to Orchid. Though that all changed as seconds went by. The once weak smell, now growing to become ever potent. Slithering its way inside with its putrid scent. The aroma being strong enough to burn her lungs! Sending the gryphon into a light coughing fit. Covering her beak to stop the scent, while eyes slowly pried open. Watery at first from the harsh coughing; requiring multiple blinks to clear most of her vision. With parts of her view, coming off as blurred. Though through the mess of it all, she could see she wasn't on the ground. Being held in who she can only assume was Rain Basin. Unable to make out what they're doing; only noting she couldn't feel her lower-half. The thought passing by for a few seconds, before striking back with sudden fear "W-Wait. I-I can't feel my legs." She'd mumble. Rubbing her eyes to fully unblock her vision. With a couple blinks to wipe away the excess; gaining full clarity! Only to instantly regret it; gazing down at Ace. Their mouth wide-open with her body inside. While behind him, was a steamy pile of crap. Being added onto with each log coming out of Ace's rear...~

"W-What in sweet C-Celestia!" Orchid screeched! Eyes widening in the horror unfolding right in front of her. Just as one more gulp would force more of her inside. Dragging her down with a

sickening **GLUUURK!** Squeezing her body with its vice grip; eliciting a pained whine from the gryphon! Struggling weakly within the fleshy confines; trying to break out of her slimy restraints. However, she was beyond too weak. Barely able to hold a steady grip on Ace's mouth. Kept stretched by her clenching talons; attempting to keep herself out of the maw. Though her grip was slimy at best. "P-Please let me out! I d-didn't agree to being eaten a-alive!" Screaming at the top of her lungs; trying to pull herself out. However, this only caused her grip to suddenly slip! Eliciting a loud 'eep!' from the gryphon; grasping the air in desperation. Only to grasp onto nothing; falling to the gryphon's side. With one unfortunately falling into Ace's maw. Sliding against the tongue; pressing against the interior cheek! Catching Orchid's attention in an instant; yanking her leg out as quickly as she could. Though it was too late! As another swallow with beat her to the punch. **GUUUULLK!** Dragging her body deeper; past the point of no return! Foreleg pinned between fleshy walls and her own saliva-covered body. There was no room to move around, leaving the foreleg completely useless. Leaving only one foreleg to be of use...

"T-This isn't funny anymore! C-Cut it out!" Orchid continued on her desperate pleas. The only thing she could do at the moment. Other than waving her free-claw around; smacking the top of Ace's head. With her hits coming off as too soft, or having Ace not even acknowledge the gryphon's panicking. Other than with another mighty **GUUULP!** Dragging most of Orchid's chest and neck. Pinning her free leg against the side of her head; its movement drastically reduced. What use she had of it now, now utterly destroyed. Just like her lower-half that was coming out as a steaming hot-mess. Though she couldn't focus on that, when she stared into the jaws of death! Splashing her face with the humid heat coming from within. Greatly contrasting against the cozy-warmth of the room. Sticky to the touch and restraining her body; this isn't the type of heat she wanted. Yet, she had no choice in the matter, as one more gulp forced the rest of her head into awaiting jaws. Watching the world of light around her, be quickly replaced by fleshy walls that gave way to humid darkness. Orchid practically had to close her eyes, just to keep herself safe from the overwhelming drool dripping onto her face. Paired with a tongue getting the last tastes of its meal. Savoring her flavor, much to her discomfort. Letting out a discomfort-whine; weakly squirming against the assaulting tongue. It was no use; unable to escape her fleshy prison. Sinking ever-closer towards her gurgly fate, with the loud moans of the stomach to taunt her. Knowing it'll have the rest of her in due time...~

Time would come soon enough for Orchid. Already halfway-digested, with her upper-half waiting to be turned into an earthly manure. Taking only a couple swallows at most, to push Ace's meal along, though that would be too easy. Instead, knowing his prey was fully tucked away; he'd look up! Showing off the bulge along his gullet, before making a loud **GLUUURRRK!** Forcing Orchid along with one mighty push! Sending most of them into the stomach; instantly being churned upon contacting the digestive acids. The gryphon would barely feel a tingling sensation, before more of her body went numb! Giving plenty to panic about, but no time to possibly react. With fleshy walls smothering Orchid's face; smothering her in a mixture of saliva and excess drool! Further drenching her feathers in the sticky substance, and that didn't include her beak! Having some excess fluids seep into her nostrils.

Causing Orchid to naturally cringe; gagging horrendously from the strands of drool going down her nostrils! It was a living hell, one that was nearing its end. As the stomach's gastric symphony, played right on top of her! Being overbearing, and nauseating. Chanting the gryphon's gurgly demise, into equine shit! The stimulation being way too much for a mostly digested gryphon. Becoming disorientated and confused with each passing second! Unaware her demise was right on top of her...

With one final gulp, Orchid was forced into the stomach! Through the stomach's sphincter, and into the gurgling organ. Ready to finish off the rest of its meal, Orchid expected the worst. The most agonizing way of being churned away. Though what she didn't account for was how short it was. Just as she was sliding inside the gut, she was already being pushed back out. Processed, not a single part of her body surviving the instantaneous-digestion. Orchid was no more; bringing an end to the scene. Recording brought to a halt by 4D; bringing the drones back to go-over footage. Though with the smile on his face, it was clear he was pleased. "That was perfect! Exactly what I wanted to see out of that slutty gryphon!" He exclaimed; rewinding footage of Orchid's demise. Two screens showed the voracious swallowing from different angles. While another screen showed a more voracious view! Slipping right behind Orchid's head. Capturing her last moments alive, before she was churned away. Unfortunately, the same would happen to the camera. Capturing the last few seconds of the surrounding environment, before the camera was cut to static. "While I'm still annoyed I couldn't get a genuine surprise from fucking, at least it's where it matters most~" Speaking proudly; showing the screen to Rain Basin. Eliciting a slight grin from the earth-pony. Growing aroused at the internal view. Highly benefited by the camera's internal night-vision. Capturing the gryphon's demise, in every juicy detail. "Oh, I do agree, absolutely loving it! And to think, this is only the beginning of our fun~" He mused; shaft stiffening in anticipation for more...~

"Indeed, but you still have the rest of them to empty out!" 4D Instantly snapped! Like whiplash, he commanded the drones. Sending them flying back to the mess Ace made. "You've still got the rest of your meal to dispose of. Now you got all cameras on you!" He declared, prepping for recording. While Rain Basin shrugged it off with a chuckle. Turning to trot back to the mess he made. Rear swaying with each step he took; tail raised up as he'd speak. "Better have a camera up close to my ass then. Capturing every bit of my meal, post-digestion~" ***PBRHRRFRT!*** The abrupt sound came trumpeting out of Ace's rear! Moving his tail from the mighty gusts; directing it to a nearby camera. It was quite fortunate the raunchy odor didn't badly affect them. Nor did the immense heat come from the cloud. Practically disturbing the air around the drone with its mighty stench. It was just a shame 4D hadn't started recording! Eliciting an annoyed groan; shouting out. "Hey! Save that for a second! I wasn't ready!" Shaking his head; grumbling curses underneath his breath. Not wasting any time, he'd hit record. Causing the red-light to appear upon the trio of drones. Their cameras pointed directly at Ace's rear. With one being especially close; catching a glimpse of the fleshy labyrinth. With a bit of the ex-gryphon, already making an appearance!

They'd capture a better view, once Ace pushed on his bowels! Causing his pucker to clench for another mighty **SQBRHRRFEEF!** Hitting camera two with a mighty gust of flatulence! Before it was followed by the inevitably load. Coming out as heaping chunks; showing what remained of the gryphoness. Not a single bone or feather survived Ace's merciless intestines. Uncaring of what goes in it, with the end product always being the same~ "Aaaah~ That feels great!" Rain Basin moaned in glee! Ass raised high; tail brought back in an arch. Completely exposing his pucker, and the blocks of waste that came out from it. Barely leaving a trace on the way out. Leading to it all piling up as one heaping mess. One on top of the other; making an audible squish with each gunk added to the pile. Staining the floor brown in anal fluids, and the raunchy touch of waste. It tainted the air with an overwhelming odor of waste. Made ever potent, by the occasional passing fart. Disturbing the entire room with its mighty entrance. **SQBHRHRRRFRT!** Ace's bowels sang, their raunchy tune! Varying in lengths, and other slimy sounds. It was enough to disgust most ponies, but not these two. With Ace basking in the sweet act of release. Eyes closed; tongue hanging out. A state of bliss filled his mind while the gryphon was released. While close behind his own rear-end, was a camera. Capturing every log of filth on film, much to the delight of 4D. Standing behind the camera; recording from a distance. A grin firmly plastered on his face, seeing how well this vorno was churning out...~

The rest of disposal lasted for a minute or so, with the logs growing naturally smaller as they neared the end. Although that didn't weaken Ace's performance. Ass held high; bowels releasing every bit of waste from its system. All without breaking a sweat! It was all sweet bliss to him. One that would unfortunately end soon enough! As the last chunks vacated from his rear. Allowing his ass to clench up! Going into a relaxed state, but not before letting out one last **PBHRRFEPHBB!** Spraying the air with one last noxious wave of gas; Orchid's final goodbye from his bowels... And Ace couldn't be any happier. Eyes slowly opening; turning to see the mess he made. Not having to turn halfway, before he'd catch glimpses of it; the filthy mess. Having merged as one giant blob, spreading itself against the tile. A mass of juices coming from its base; seeping every further into the surrounding tile. With some ending up on his hoof! However, he'd shrug it off with a grin. Too busy admiring the lovely mess he made. "Oh Orchid, look at the lovely mess you've made!" He exclaimed in a loud, and dramatic tone! Playing his part for the film, as he further proclaimed. "Though I will admit, you do look better as a giant pile of horse manure! A proper fate, for a whore who's done servicing my shaft~" Turning his head to the camera, he'd give a sly grin. Letting this scene come to an end~

"That was terrific!" 4D exclaimed! Setting the camera to rest on a nearby table, before tending to his drones. Sending them off to recharge at their charging ports, giving them a break while 4D went through footage. "I think that couldn't have gotten any better. And to think, this was just an opener!" He proclaimed; setting the bar high for his vorno! Perhaps a bit too high, with the rest having to top such a grand entrance. Though 4D didn't think much of it; grasping a hold of the tablet. Catching a glimpse of the blackened-screen; no cameras currently online. Except for one in the corner, labeled 'D.P.' Visibly recording a blacked-out environment, though 4D paid no attention to it. Rewinding recorded-footage; finding the perfect shot to show off. "Since you kept that ass of yours high and mighty, I was able to keep the cameras out of

view. Meaning I captured you in perfect-detail, without ruining immersion~” He gleefully spoke; showing off the tablet to Rain Basin! Showing one-screen, primarily focused on his asshole. Catching it mid-shit, with a hefty log just moments away from falling out~ While another screen was paused on the massive dung-pile. Capturing the mess at its peak; with its owner’s hind-hoofs standing in the background. Leaving one final screen still visible; it’s vision a delight for Ace to see. As it was an image of his face; caught in a state of sweet bliss! Eyes closed; mouth parted, with his tongue sticking out. Capturing the sheer bliss of disposing his slutty-prey...~

“Looks like you did catch my good side~” Rain Basin remarked; staring at his pleased face. Bringing a smile to his own, delighted the cameras were being put to good use. Even if this wasn’t their intended use, at least 4D was making use of something he gave. And doing a damn good job from what he’s seen! It made him all the more excited to see the film; more than he had anticipated! With the main pleasure he got out of it, coming in being the main star of the show~ “Besides the lovely camera-work, do you think we should prep for the next scene? Or does our little birdie need extra time to recover from becoming horse manure~?” Asking in a semi-joking, semi-serious tone. Being unaware of where they were reforming, if they even reformed in this house! It wouldn’t be the first time he accidentally had a prey reform back home. Though 4D was quick to reassure with a shake of his head. “They should be coming back around this time... The reformation process is a bit finicky with timing, but our birdie will be here very soon. And when she is, we’ll set you both up for your next scene! Mainly Orchid. Got to have her set up for the perfect outfit, before they take a trip into your bladder~” He teased; grinning as he’d set a drone to focus directly on 4D’s shaft. Even zooming in for dramatic effect, to grab the horse’s attention. “Heh, a golden shower, before refilling the shower. Seems like a time for my shaft to shine... Again...~” Flashing a pose for the camera, with the cock in full view. A sight they’ll be getting plenty more of, once Orchid reformed...

Though speaking of the bird, she was making her return! Slowly, but surely. However, she couldn’t see anything, and the environment was awfully tight. It felt like she was being tightly confined in something cold and metallic. Sending shivers down the gryphon’s spine, feeling it brush against her feathers. Leading to a squirming session, which was instantly halted by the sound of loud squishing. Causing Orchid to instantly freeze in place; the dots starting to connect with one another. It was around that point, an atrocious smell would finally hit her nostrils! Being that... of horse manure... “E-Ew where the hell am I!” She screeched! Pushing against her tight environment, only to regret it shortly afterwards. With the cold touch only causing her to retaliate back! Hitting the other side of her enclosure and bouncing to the other in an attempt to stray from the cold! Only to end up in a vicious cycle of cold steel pressed against her body. Made worse by what she can only assume was diapers; filled with some of the equine’s leftovers, being squished by her hoofs. She couldn’t feel the actual manure, but she could feel the crinkly fabric. Cold to the touch; a dreadful sensation that’d leave most to gag. A slight part of Orchid did! But another part of her got aroused by the nasty environment. Dampening her nethers, hitting the gryphon with hormones to cloud her vision! Making it difficult to think, other than with the main goal of escape! Tossing and shaking much to her

disgusting pleasure, until one push would be too much. Knocking the center of gravity off balance, she'd send her prison toppling; with her inside it. Eliciting a started 'eep!' from the gryphon! Falling face-first against the metal but breaking the lid to her prison free!

From pitch black to sudden light, Orchid was blinded! Stumbling blindly to the ground; crashing belly-first to the ground. Leaving the gryphon in a disorientated state. Uncertain of her surroundings, though it was far more spacious than her previous prison. Giving room to stretch her legs and shift her wings around. Perhaps even relax for a moment, although that thought quickly dashed upon hearing a familiar voice. "Oh, would you look at that! The star of the show comes tumbling in the scene. Terrific!" It was 4D, she recognized that cocky tune anywhere. Swiftly, memories of events prior began to unfold. From taking a mouthful of cock, to becoming a mouthful for the very equine that pounded him. Just thinking about it was causing her cheeks to turn a darkened-red. "W-What in S-Sweet C-Celestia!" She cried; overwhelmed with a series of emotions. Mind taken by a series of thoughts, she barely managed to mumble out within her sudden state in clarity. "I-I thought t-this was only for sex! N-Not vore!" Her tone full of shock and dismay; taken back by the voracious turn on events. Made only worse, by how it further aroused her. Nethers dampened at the thought of turning into horse manure. Something she wouldn't publicly admit. "Yeah, I may have lied about that." 4D spoke, in a nonchalant tone. Looking dead-eye to the gryphon; flashing a grin as he spoke. "I wanted to keep it a surprise, capture a genuine reaction out of you. And by sweet Celestia, it was perfect~" Speaking in an ever so prideful tone, further adding insult to injury by adding. "I captured your face in clear-detail. Showing off your horrified expression, realizing you were becoming horse manure. I can even show you the picture, if you'd like. I can assure you, you played your part perfectly. Equine chow~"

"W-Why in s-sweet C-Celest would I-I want to see that!?!?" Orchid instinctively screeched! Eyes widening in shock; horrified it was caught on camera! Terror painted on her face, while arousal surged through her nether regions. Strong enough to make her legs quiver slightly. Giving off the illusion of being scared, though the reasoning was completely different~ "Oh give the poor cock sleeve a break! At least give them some time to relax, before we subject them to more lewd stuff~" Rain Basin's voice came from behind. Having been resting by the camera, he'd give a friendly wave to the terrified gryphoiness. Trying to ease her fears, by saying. "The worst is already over. Now that you know what's coming next, I think you'll be able to thoroughly enjoy yourself~" Reassuring in a smooth and gentle tone. It almost felt relieving to Orchid. However, the big catch came in what's coming next. Those two words implying there will be more voracious deeds in the near future. Leading to a startled 'M-More!?!' from the avian! Looking directly at Ace for confirmation, only to be horrified once he nodded his head in approval. "Mhm, though you should relax! We just wanted this vorno to start off with a bang! Surely that's the worst you've got to deal with." Using reasoning and a calm tone to sooth Orchid, his words would reach the gryphon. Eliciting a somewhat shaky sigh out from her beak. Uncertainty in the air, though if this was the worst of it; surely the rest of it was going to be pleasurable, right...?

“Anyways... I think we should be getting ready for the next scene. This vorno isn’t going to film itself!” 4D interrupted, pointing to his camera with a hoof. With plenty of scenes to shoot, and multiple chances to possibly fuck them up; he didn’t want to waste much time. Ordering his actors around, Rain Basin being the first. Locking eye contact with the equine, he’d instruct. “Alright Ace. Go into the kitchen and drink as much water as you can. I want to see at least ten of those jugs completely empty, before you come back here!” His demands clear and to the point. Instantly understood by Rain with a nod of his head. “Very well then. Don’t go too tough on our lead actress! I know she’s going to be food, but we can treat them kindly before they turn into horse poop~” He’d remark; trotting off towards the exit. Leaving a small parting gift, in the form of a loud **PBRHRFRTFT!** Spraying the air with a stray toot of gas, before he’d vanish from scene. Leaving only his gassy leftovers to linger in its place. From where the two were standing; it had a faint, but all too noticeable stench of manure. One that had Orchid to naturally cringe from the scent, while a relaxed-sigh escaped from 4D’s lips. “Aaaah, it’s rather amusing he thinks you’re going to be turned into horse shit. I mean you are, but not in this next scene~” He’d tease; spoiling what *wasn’t* going to happen. However, this only made the gryphon question their intentions. Soon raising her voice to ask. “T-Then how am I going out, t-this time...?”

“You’ll find out, when the time comes~” 4D’s answer was short and blunt. Accompanied by a shit-eating grin; hinting towards sinister intentions. It was hard to tell what that alicorn was planning, nor would Orchid get a chance to figure it out before they’d be running their mouth again. Moving the conversation quickly, he’d speak. “Anyways... You need to get ready too! You won’t have to do what Ace is doing. Your task is rather simple, consider yourself rather lucky that it is...” He grumbled, wandering over towards the container that held Orchid prisoner earlier. Looking back at it now, it’s clear as day to see; it’s a diaper pail. A semi-filled one. With multiple diapers; soggy and used, resting at the bottom. While a few had naturally fallen out, when the gryphon tumbled her way out. With 4D reaching a hoof into the diaper pail, she already knew what was coming. Leading to her shouting out. “I-I’m not going to touch that d-dirty diaper. T-That’s disgusting!” She proclaimed; turning away from the mess. However, that didn’t stop 4D from digging in. Shifting the diapers around, until he found one that was to his liking. “You don’t have much choice in the matter, you know that; right?” He’d ask, looking directly at Orchid with diaper in grasp. “You willingly signed up for this, and we aren’t going to let ya go, till we’ve gotten all the footage we desire. It’s your choice whether we do it willingly, or I’ll have to do it by force.” His tone shifting near the end, as his horn started to glow a ceruleum-blue. Orchid wouldn’t be able to see it, but she’d be able to see the exact glow surrounding her head. Evoking a gasp out of her, before abruptly forcing her to look directly at 4D. Catching a glimpse of the glowing horn, and the diaper with a noticeably large yellow stain upon its front. “So, shall we do this easily, or do we want to be a stubborn slut? Because either way, I’m getting my footage; regardless of your input~”

With no real options, Orchid would willingly agree! Letting out a pitiful whine, and a small nod of her head. The only slight movement she could muster, though it was enough to satisfy 4D. Painting a grin on his face; cheerfully remarking. “Good slut~ Now let’s get this diaper on and get you ready for the next scene~” Preparing the diaper in front of Orchid, she’d catch sight of its frontal half. Showing the large piss stain, and what appeared to be a chibi lion’s head. Its coloring drained to the surrounding piss-color. It didn’t look like the worst thing in the world; sweet Celestia knows that diaper could be in a far worse state. Still, it didn’t help the anticipation. Shudders already going through Orchid’s body, watching 4D leave her vision. Carrying a diaper, she was about to be uncomfortably close to... “Better not put up any resistance now. Would hate to make a mess now, would we~?” The alicorn tauntingly remarked. Lifting one of Orchid’s hind-legs into the air and inserting it into the diaper. Causing a light crinkle, and a disgusting groan to already escape Orchid’s beak. Already feeling bits of cold piss, wasn’t the most enjoyable sensation. Nor was it being dragged along her legs; attacking her with its cold touch! Until it came to rest on top of her rear, its bottom sagging behind. Sparing the gryphon from the mess touching her ass. Although that didn’t save her waist from being pinned to the used fabric. Most was soaked by days-old piss. It was better than being recently used. However, that’s a thought Orchid didn’t want to think about.

Fortunately, her attention would soon be grabbed by 4D. Walking back to her; mischievous grin on full display while he spoke. “That diaper is perfectly snug; not going to come off any time soon~” Foreshadowing far more than the gryphon could comprehend. Too busy looking at her diapered-bottom, with a plethora of feelings brewing inside of her. Conflicting once again in a mixture of disgust and odd arousal. Making it hard to think, her only clarity came in the form of 4D’s voice. “How about you go walk around for a bit, get used to being a big diapered-baby~” Insulting the gryphon, she could only blush at the insulting words! Cheeks-burning a darkened-hue, only to obediently nod to his command. “Y-Yes... W-Will do...” Speaking in a soft, and slightly shaking tone. Trotting towards the back of the room in a slow manner. Taking one step at a time. Eliciting an audible crinkle, the diaper pressing against her with each move she made. It was an alien feeling; she wasn’t too fond of. Making her movement slow and sloppy. Not daring to move too quickly, in fear of having something disgusting touch her privates! Making the trip a rather slow, and tedious. Taking what would be a couple seconds walk, into well over a minute or two! Though it wasn’t like they’d catch 4D complaining. Having a drone following Orchid’s movement. Primarily focused on their rear. Capturing ‘bonus footage’ that come in handy later on...~

Looks like someone already has their lead actress diapered up. Guess it didn’t take you long to find the *perfect* diaper to use~” Rain Basin’s voice could be heard, coming from the door. Causing 4D to turn around and face his other lead actor! Taking sight of a bloated gut; processing the watery content with incredible speed. Leading the alicorn to jest right back. “Maybe... Doesn’t look like it took long for you either. Guzzling down a dozen, gallon-sized jugs. I’m surprised your bladder hasn’t exploded yet!” Squatting to look at his incoming companion, instantly taking notice in the bulging midsection. A bladder packed to the brim with urine. And with plenty more still processing, it’d cause 4D to question “It may take a few

minutes before you'll get your sweet relief, think you can manage it? If not, you know exactly what you're doing again~" Nudging his head towards the kitchen, hinting towards another round of drinks; if Ace was to fail. Fortunately, Rain wasn't one to let the bladder get the best of him! Especially not when it'll be pushed to the limits~ Scuffing at 4D's concerns; responding in a jokingly manner. "Why not give me a couple gallon more? I'll give you plenty of bloopers. It'll be me peeing on a variety of things! Mainly the floor, and a certain slut~" Taking a playful jab at Orchid; being loud enough to elicit a slight, squeak from the gryphoness. The idea revolting, yet so arousing; setting internal conflict that only ended in pleasurable dismay. As evident by her dampened nethers; hind-legs growing weak. Thank Arceus she was wearing this diaper, or they would have seen just how easily it got to her. Not that the other physical features weren't glaringly obvious.

"Heh looks like we've got our slut's attention! Are you ready for the next scene, because I sure am~" Ace remarked; posing in front of Orchid. Making it difficult to look away from his muscular figure. Or more importantly, that bulging midsection. Sloshing loudly with the yellow sea, just waiting to part from the equine's shaft. Fully erect, and ready to give this feathery whore their golden shower~ "Hey, do it back in the main shooting area! Let's not utterly trash this place within two scenes." 4D was quick to interrupt; walking between the two. Pointing a hoof back to the main stage. Where the leftovers of Orchid's prior body, still laid messily on the floor. No longer steamy but carrying that atrocious scent to send her cringing! Disgusting, yet all so arousing. She was entirely jealous seeing Rain Basin walk casually to the mess. Showing no displeasure towards its earthly odor. Simply turning his head to Orchid, once he was in position. "Don't worry about the smell, if that's what you're worried about. It's not like you'll be around much longer, to get used to it~" Flashing Orchid a devious grin; craving deep down to already drench the diapered-bird in piss! In a mixture of sexual lust, and bladder relief. The stuffed-organ, yearning for its sweet release. Thankfully, it was coming soon. With his leading actress coming into position, and a couple drones notably flying in the air. One staying just behind orchid; following right behind. While two had already flown past his head. Their position unknown, but he could easily assume they were getting his good sides. All he needed to hear, was that sweet word; the go-ahead to start the next scene~

That came a few moments later. After Orchid was staring face to face with Ace; making direct eye contact. Gazing into each other's eyes for a couple seconds, the only escape coming in 4D's voice. Screaming out that fateful word... "ACTION!" Cameras recording; main attention focused on its leading roles. Finally, the fun can begin...~ "Oh, you have no idea how long I've been waiting to do this... To utterly drench you in hot, disgusting, equine piss~" Cock throbbing in anticipated; aimed directly at Orchid! The gryphoness barely getting out a gasp, before she was abruptly assaulted with a stream of piss! Hitting directly against her head; splattering urine around the surrounding area! Though the majority of it was quickly drenching the gryphoness' head. Pouring from the top of their head, the stream showed no mercy to its victim's chocolate-colored hair. Staining it a filthy yellow; matting the surrounding fur and making an incredibly flustered Orchid! Cheeks burning a dark-crimson; mouth slightly agape. However, that quickly changed once enough urine worked its way inside. Tainting her taste

buds with the bitter-taste of bodily waste. Carrying a strong acidic scent; with a heavy dosage of salt to go with. It was enough to send her into a gagging fit. Coughing, spitting out the urine. Head facing the ground, unable to keep eye contact with Ace. Not that it was needed, for him to continue on with the scene~

“What’s wrong, piss go down the wrong hole? I can make sure that doesn’t happen. Have it go straight towards your stomach, like a good urinal~” Rain Basin teased; playing into Orchid’s displeasure. Finding enjoyment out of it, though it was easily triumphed by the overflowing relief in his bladder! Slowly decreasing the sloshing bulge in his midsection. Rounding out to something more manageable, as the urine was shot from his shaft; onto his feathery-toilet. With their head being down, it was only natural he drenched the rest of their body in filth! Going from their neck, trailing down their spine. Getting closer to the gryphoiness, to further mat their feathers in his heated-shower. The acidic smell heavily pungent in the air, growing only stronger with the urine being dumped out. Turning those small streaks of piss, into a large golden puddle under Orchid. Bathing her feet in the heated-liquid; cringing heavily from the scent of piss. It was a shame she hadn’t grown accustomed to the stench, unable to embrace his bodily fluids. Which meant he just had to do it for her. Traveling slowly across their body; leaving no spot unaffected from his golden touch~ Leaving a messy sight for the cameras to watch! With plenty of action to record, it was going to leave the alicorn behind the scenes, with plenty to do~

Having seen his opportunity for high-quality, 4D wasted no time putting cameras into position! Finding a perfect position for five of his drones. Two being primarily focused on his actor’s genitals. Or in Orchid’s case... diaper...~ With one capturing footage of Ace bucking his hips. Causing his sack to sway and move with the equine’s movement. Capturing individual beads of sweat going down their body. Daring to even get a close-up to the swaying sack. Staying just inches away, to capture high-quality footage~ While the one focused on Orchid’s ass, captured the sight of a used-diaper. Growing ever-more yellow, as its user was utterly-drenched in piss. Turning light piss-stains, into drenched-spot. Sticky to the touch, with some of the diaper’s fiber’s starting to give way. It was small, barely even noticeable. But it was sure to grow in size, the further drenched Orchid’s diaper became~ It kept that set of cameras busy, while another set was focused on a better viewing experience. Keeping one camera off to the side, capturing the scene unfolding in front of its dozens of miniature cameras. If that wasn’t good enough, 4D had one camera for extra measure. Getting in the middle of the action, far closer than just a pucker-shot! As the drone found itself going just underneath Orchid’s stomach. Capturing the view from down below, with its priority being the growing piss-puddle. Wanting the audience to know how much urine was dumped onto this messy toilet. With plenty more only adding to the pool. The process seemingly endless!

At least, that’s what it felt like to Orchid! Drenched to the bone in piss, not a single feather was dry thanks to the heavy shower. She was feeling like a ton of bricks, finding it harder to stand properly on all fours. Her hind-legs, threatening to give way. Not from weight, but from body-

exhaustion. Fighting an overwhelming odor, that tainted the air. Making the gryphon's thoughts murky at best; breathing in tainted air. Mixing her already aroused thoughts, with further pleasure. Overwhelming her mind with the taboo pleasure, sending waves of ecstasy that were utterly destroying her inhibitions. She didn't want to act like a bitch, but she was practically breaking into one at this point! With pitiful squeaks, turning into pleased moans. Especially when the golden-stream collided with her rear! Destroying the once crinkly fabric, to becoming a gooey mass of heat. Rubbing against the gryphon's body, feeling the stained fabric mingle with her feathers. It felt foreign, almost repulsive to the piss-drenched avian! Though in her musk-heavy high, she couldn't care less! Letting out blissful cries; embracing her golden shower. Letting her body reek of pure equine piss~

Embracing this raunchy bliss, feeling like the piss could continue for an eternity! It was just a shame Orchid's body could not say the same. Weighed down by the matted feathers, and the massive sag of a diaper. Looking less its original crinkly-counterpart. Now looking like an utterly-drenched blob. Dark-yellow being all that the eye can see. Bleaching out multiple stars upon the diaper; becoming one giant blob of mush. However, the chibi outline of the lion could barely be seen. Faded heavily from usage, tainted a golden-orange. This mass of loaded weight; surprisingly remaining intact; served as excess weight to the gryphoness. Those hind-legs showing visible strain. Shaking violently, trying to hold strong! Though with exhaustion heavily weighing upon her body, it was a matter of time before her legs inevitably gave way! Buckling from beneath; sending Orchid to fall onto her ass! With the piss-drenched diaper, serving as a soft landing... Or at least, that's what Orchid thought... What happened instead, elicited a high-pitched "**SSQUAWQAAAWAAWK!**" Her body tensing in a mixture of painful ecstasy! Feeling something incredibly sharp, jabbing into her cunt! Rubbing against sensitive regions with its grimy-touch. Sending waves of pained pleasure. The ecstasy helping to numb the pain, but not completely! Still enduring a searing pain from behind; growing ever stronger with any attempts of movement. Having a painful realization, there was more than piss inside her diaper...

Before she could cry for help, she'd find her mouth abruptly lodged with something foreign! Giving little time to react, before it was jammed to the back of her gullet. Causing her to gag; esophagus tightening in response! Trying to force the throbbing object back out, but it was far too powerful. Pushing past her defenses, with a forceful buck! Eliciting another pained gag from Orchid! Body spasming; eyes rapidly blinking for clarity. Until she could make out the tan fur, and bits of grey-flesh; slipping in and out of her mouth. It didn't take long for her to realize what was happening, or at least know who was fucking her. With a playful chuckle coming from above, before she'd hear Ace's voice jokingly retort. "Ooo, someone's got a surprisingly tight throat. Surprising, considering how many dicks use it as a cock-sleeve~" Him being no exception; firmly bucking into Orchid's gullet! Evoking a pained whimper from the gryphoness. Energy drained from her body, she'd be unable to put up a fight! Ultimately going limp within the equine's grasp. A disappointment to Rain Basin, but that wasn't going to stop his fun~ "Shame I can't fuck the living shit out of your gullet, though I can certainly fill that stomach of yours~"

Orchid didn't have time to react, Ace's bladder refused to wait any longer! Opening up, letting the golden stream come rushing through his shaft! From the tip of his shaft, down Orchid's gullet. Splashing against the esophagus walls, while the rest of the load came like a rushing river. Bringing an intense-heat down Orchid's gullet; feeling like a major case of acid reflex. While her stomach swiftly-filled with the incoming load. Stomach moaning in protest, but it couldn't fight against the gallons on piss being dumped into it. Forcing it to distend and stretch. Growing in dismay; desperately attempting to reduce the load from its bulging state. A task easier said than done, especially when managing a throat-full of cock. Supplying this endless stream of piss~ "That's it, be a good toilet and clean my bladder out. I've been holding it in far too long, and I'm not stopping till every last drop leaves my shaft~" Ace remarked, with a shit-eating grin on his face. Unlike his toilet, he was having the time of his life! In the mixture of sexual pleasure, and feeling his bladder being worked upon. Still processing the watery leftovers into piss, though it wasn't as stressful on his body. His bladder slowly emptying; dumping more than he was gaining back. Letting the organ relax after being pushed to peak performance. Well earned, and certainly-deserved. It was just a shame it'd have to double down in due time. Once every droplet of piss slips through his shaft~

That time came, five minutes later. Turning any leftover water into piss, with said piss pooling inside Orchid's stomach. Heavily bulging from sheer volume; containing at least a gallon or two of unfiltered urine. It was amazing the slutty bird was able to keep so much inside, without puking it back up. It did help there was a shaft lodged inside their shaft; remaining still for the most part. Till the very end, where he decided to grace Orchid's taste buds with the lingering leftovers. Pulling most of his shaft, until only the tip remained inside. Firmly pressed inside the beak; pouring its bodily waste onto the surrounding taste buds. Evoking a gargled mess of noises from the toilet. Unable to move their head, let alone their tongue and beak. Entirely helpless, while the bitter-taste of pee covered her tongue. Tingling her taste buds with its acidic taste, but it wasn't like she could do anything; eliciting a messy gurgle at best. A toilet broken... at least from the front end...~ "You're fortunate I'm mostly empty, or those rear-holes would have been the next urinal~" Threatening more painful penetration, Orchid could only wince! Trying to look away, only to feel the shaft jam itself a couple inches inside! Tip pointed down the gullet, emptying the few droplets lingering inside. Using his toilet to their fullest~

"Pulling away so soon? And here I was calling you a good toilet! I guess you really are broken~" Ace mused; pulling the rest of his shaft out. Letting it dangle in the air. Mostly-erect; saliva-covered from its fleshy cock-sleeve. With the tip still pointed upwards; stiffening for another round. Which was perfect, considering what came next. "Broken toilets have no use here. I think it's proper time I dispose of you. And what better way, than by what broke this terrible toilet!" Declaring in a high and mighty tone! Mainly over-dramatizing, making it look good for the camera~ But to also intimidate Orchid. See the fear suddenly flash on her face. Eyes widening, once he gripped their head with both fore-paws. Eliciting a pitiful whimper from the broken-bird. Begging not to be disposed of, but that wasn't going to happen with Rain

Basin. Keeping a vice grip; flashing the toilet a playful smile as he spoke. "Please, you should be thanking me! Nobody wants to use a toilet that's been used, you're worthless! At least now, you'll be put to good use!" Giving no time for Orchid to reply, he'd jam his cock forward with one firm buck! Sending the shaft colliding into the gryphoness' beak. Letting Orchid watch the urethra abruptly stretch in size, growing swiftly to accommodate her beak! Bringing the shaft right on top of her; eyes staring down the shaft. Glaring it in all its girthy glory. With the sack just barely visible from behind; two plump balls that complimented the shaft. Though with the tip having consumed her beak, her main focus was the throbbing rod. Feeling the flowing pre coming from the shaft, hitting her beak first. Assaulting her nostrils and taste buds with musk. Fueling her musky-high, but another firm buck would further seal their fate...~

Capturing it in real time, Orchid swore she saw the urethra abruptly stretch. Growing to something that could easily envelope her head! She'd barely be able to get a gasp out, before the cock overtook her in a loud **SLUURRRRREEELLELLCCH!** Completely engulfing her head with one swift move; sending her into total darkness! With only the tight muscles to guide her deeper. Keeping the environment tightly cramped, refusing even a chance to fight back! She was cock food at this point~ Not that she had any energy to ever stand a chance; giving up on the spot. Letting the shaft take her with ease. It seemed like the best option, considering the loud chuckle from outside, with Ace's taunting words soon to follow. "That's a good toilet~ Go ahead and retire. You won't be servicing anyone anymore. Only place left, is a diaper pail for you~" He sang in a sing-song tune. Panting for breath; bucking his hips forward along his prey! Getting their neck and chest in with swift-ease. It helped having their body being utterly drenched in piss~ Perfectly lubricated for the shaft to squeeze and clench against. Getting a strong enough grip to start pulling by itself! Letting out squelch after lewd squelch. Engulfing couple inches of the toilet's body. Pinning their fore-legs against the main torso, already consuming half the avian! The other half could be easily consumed; stars, it could already be crammed into his bladder already! Disposing the trash as quickly as possible... but where's the fun in that? Especially when there were still multiple cameras taking footage. With their main focus being on Orchid's lower-half, and the large bulge they were becoming...~

Halfway consumed, and the other half not far behind; time was of the essence! Capturing every bit of footage, before the slimy plunge down Ace's shaft. A sight the drones were bound to record. Both externally and internally. With the drone following Orchid's behind, refusing to let its subject leave focus! Following right behind, but not too close. Not wanting to accidentally capture the footage of the drone; it was a pain to edit it out. Fortunately, with careful maneuvering, the main prize remained in view. Allowing camera one to remain focus on Orchid's lower-half. Capturing their consumption; moment's away from being consumed~ Leaving camera two and three to capture footage from outside. The second's main focus on the distended shaft. Bulging out with its latest meal yet keeping a vice grip upon its morsel. Showing detailed-lining of the used-toilet. It looking incredibly tight in there; like they were being wrapped in latex! Detailing every little detail of the broken-bird. From individual feathers upon her wings, to the talons sprawled against her main torso. Unable to move a single digit! It was difficult to tell if the bladder-filling was still conscious or passed out from sheer

exhaustion. Barely any movement, besides a few twitches. Telling the gryphoness was alive, but not for much longer. Head just barely a few inches away from the bladder's sphincter. While her ankles were being nibbled away at the cock-tip. Its radiating heat, overwhelming what parts of her lingered outside. Practically consuming her by sheer heat. Though a couple more clenches would seal her fully. With a camera to follow right behind~

***SLURREEEELECH!*** The loud fleshy sound filled the room! A cock fully claiming its meal, with said prey realizing it. What hopes of the outside world, clenched out from her grasp~ Not that she was ever escaping this far-deep. Head pushed against the sphincter; refusing to let her in! Until the pressure became too much to deny, forcing itself open! It wasn't by much; forcing the gryphoness through one painfully-tight squeeze! Even with her body being drenched in a mixture of piss and flowing pre, the clench felt painful on her body. Feeling the pressure squeezed against her head; threatening to crush it with its sheer weight! Eliciting a pained squawk from the bird; flailing her head against the crushing sphincter. Wiggling bits of herself through the passageway; relieving the building pressure. It would have been enough to elicit a sigh, but the grasp went further along her body. Squeezing her neck; choking the breath out of her! Leaving gasping breaths to come from the avian, hoping for breathe! Only for stale, acidic air to greet her. The aroma of piss having come and gone, heavily lingered. It rivaled that to a stinky diaper! Fitting, considering the organ's main function. Something Orchid will find out, once more of her body was crammed through. With head and neck managing to make the squeeze, her chest and wings were to follow! Eliciting painful winces; squirming under the sphincter's squeeze! Until a mixture of slipping inside, and sheer exhaustion; left her collapsing against the flesh. Getting most of her upper-half inside, before her body went limp. A miracle, considering how unforgiving Ace's shaft has been. Treating her as nothing but piss-fodder. Stuffing her where it belongs, to an organ grumbling in approval. Already beginning the digestion process; shedding digesting enzymes from the walls. About to show the gryphoness a rather unique way this equine claimed their meal~

Clench after clench, the next few moments went painfully quickly for Orchid. Feeling the rest of her body endure the sphincter's squeeze, before flopping on the other side. Defeated, bruised. Lacking any ounce of energy to fight against her fleshy interior. Having their way with her; grinding their slimy surfaces against her figure. Pinning the avian to a nearby wall, unable to fight back! While the bodily-organ secreted its enzymes. Working them into Orchid's body, softening the feathers from outside. The sensation was bitter, feeling like a tingling fire was going on throughout her body. Starting off small, with the enzymes barely working their way through feathers. It was once it hit deeper-muscle, did she feel the painful burn resonating from within. The fire intensifying; feeling like someone was setting her on fire! Or in her current scenario, burning her with the aroma of piss! The lingering aroma of piss, foreshadowing what she was turning into. Assaulting her lungs; breathing nothing but the horrendous bitter odor. It was enough to send her into coughing fits; wheezing against the surrounding flesh! Gagging for any sense of clean air, but there was none to be had. Only the growing scent of equine-piss, with her body turning a disgusting piss-yellow. A slight byproduct of piss-digestion; changing hue to match the color of horse-piss. It would be a great way to tease Ace's prey, if it wasn't

pitch-black, and dangerously claustrophobic. To the point of threatening to choke her life from the foul odor! For Orchid, she didn't have long for this world. The bladder was going to make sure of it~

While things were doom and gloom inside the bladder, outside was a far chipper tone. With Ace cheerfully cackling. Sitting on his ass, with both hoofs rubbing along his bulging midsection. Easily feeling the gryphoness from underneath his touch. Smothered against a wall, unable to move. Giving Rain Basin ample time to toy around with his prey. Feeling along their outline; playfully taunting. "Better get a good look at you now, toilet. It's only a matter of time before I'll be dumping you into a portable toilet. Though unlike you, this one won't break from use~" His remarks loud and clear. Making sure it could be overheard by the noisy moans resonating from within. A bladder working hard to digest away at its meal. And suppose a drone; feeling it enter last second. He had entirely forgotten about it, until his meal had been followed by a sudden, much smaller **SLUREEELEEEPP!** Creating a noticeable impression within his cock, one he'd naturally recognize from size. It had been a pleasant surprise; the icing on top of his already pleasurable meal. Now sloshing in his bladder, stewing away into piss. Being only a matter of time before he'd have to piss them out. "Maybe, if we're lucky, you'll even make this fresh diaper a deep yellow! I'm sure there's plenty of piss I can produce from your slutty body. And with the excess you gobbled down, I'm sure it's fully possible~" His taunts further went on. Messing with the piss-stuffing and looking good for the camera. After all, he was doing this to an audience of hundreds of thousands, if not millions! If this recording session goes viral~

A couple minutes would come to pass, before the digestion process would take noticeable effect on Orchid's body. Melting away at the excess feathers, reducing them into urine. Creating a small pool of piss, for Orchid's hoofs to rest in. Further speeding up their softening process, to the point of getting at the inner-muscle! The process intensifying in pain as a result! Eliciting a pained 'caw!' from the bird. Squirming around with a sudden burst of energy. Only to be instantly brought to an end, by clenching walls! Squeezing hard against her figure, with a hoof helping to grind enzymes into the bird's main torso. "That's it, just squirm around for your predator. You were already a terrible toilet, so why not be a pleasant treat! Go out with a bang, instead of being a miserable lump. You're going to be a hot stream of piss, not some load of logs, I'll dump without thinking~" Ace praised, in a rather morbid manner! Reducing the gryphoness' life to nothing more than bodily waste. It wasn't like he was getting much of a response from bladder-food down there. Not a single movement, or pained groan. Perhaps it was due to the loud moans resonating from within. Snuffling her voice, with its overbearing sound. Or perhaps it was his body, overpowering their puny figure. It's not like it mattered much anyways. They'll be a bladder full of piss, soon enough~

Few more minutes would fly by, without Ace even realizing it! Going by in a flash, kind of like what was happening to his meal! As their once natural form, had drastically been reduced in size. Reducing the bulge to half of what it originally was, with the same being said with the

gryphoness. Hoofs and talons were noticeably absent from the gryphon's body. The same could be said for her wings and hair! Succumbing to the digestive enzymes; churning into the pool of piss she's been bathing in. Having the ratio of her and piss be roughly three to one. Having most of her body; arms and legs noticeably present on her body. Bathing inside the pool of piss; coming up to the bird's hips! Eating away at her sensitive regions, bringing mixed emotions to a broken bird. Being a mixture of pleasure and pain, she could only moan from the sensations! Reduced down to that one basic action, a grand shame for the once feathery-bird. Though it wouldn't be for much longer, as the heavy tingling sensation was growing into numbness. The same feeling she had with her hoofs, before they were turned into urine. Fate was closing in, and all she could hear was laughter; Ace's laughter. It was impossible to tell what they were saying, their voice barely being heard over the cries from the bladder. Rounding out in some parts, but still having plenty to break down. With Rain Basin still rubbing his bladder. Kneading into it with both paws; letting out countless remarks that would certainly leave Orchid a flustered mess. If only she could hear it... With only a hungry bladder keeping her company, it was only a waiting game. Wondering when she'll fade from existence, and succumb into the pool of piss~

It'd feel like eternity, having spent so long inside of Ace. Completely unaware, a few minutes passed at best. Though a few minutes was all the bladder needed to make major process with its meal! Churning most of Orchid, into just a floating torso; if they could even say that. Most of her body having been turned into the piss she's been bathing in, with her lower-half taking a noticeable chunk off! Resting for so long, had reduced most of her stomach-down into mush. It was honestly a miracle she was still conscious; barely taking stale breaths. Eyes permanently burned shut. What thoughts she did have were overwhelmed by the loud sloshing of urine. Its intense heat, tingling at her body. Leaving no spot untouched, not with how little was left! With death on the horizon, Orchid could only think of how horribly ironic it was to be a toilet. Only to end up in one by the end. Just a shame she never had the chance to pleasure herself to it...~

Barely a few minutes would come to pass, but it was all the bladder needed to finish churning its meal. Reducing what little remained of the gryphoness. Feather and muscle, it stood no chance to a gluttonous bladder! Reducing every organic piece of the bird, into pure urine. Incredibly thick in stench, carrying only a slight aroma of the prey that filled it~ "Aaaah, and the toilet is no more! Just a pool of piss, waiting to be disposed of~" Rain Basin cheerfully remarked, grinning from cheek to cheek. It was already delightful feeling his bladder be stuffed. Feeling the stress and tension in his bladder; yearning for sweet relief. Ready to answer the call, the moment a chance presented itself! Fortunately, such a chance was already possible. Having already planned for the occasion, his eyes went to quickly looking around. Eyes soon catching sight of a fresh diaper! Sitting in a random office chair, with a camera pointed towards it. A dead giveaway, if he's ever seen one for himself. Causing Ace's grin to grow ever-wider; trotting over towards the diaper. Picking it up with a hoof, he'd examine the crinkly fabric.

Naturally, the diaper was soft and crinkly. Being a delight to the touch, with him imagining the same amount of comfort being applied to his rear! Besides that, there wasn't anything else remarkable about the diaper. Besides the adorable chibi horse heads, scattered across its surface. Rather fitting, considering it was going to be filled with horse piss~ "Better hope this diaper can hold together! Because once I start relieving, I'm not stopping till every droplet leaves my cock~" Speaking to the camera. Narrating his actions to the viewer, while working the diaper upon himself. A bit tedious, as he wasn't used to doing this by himself. Plopping it onto the ground and stepping his hind-legs through. Allowing him to carefully tug the crinkly-fabric upwards, wrapping it snug around his waist! Not requiring any tightening, the diaper naturally sealing itself around his hips. Covering his butt and hiding his shaft behind plush fabric! It wasn't perfect, as evident by the noticeable indent in its front. Causing a chibi horse-head to be bulging in the shape of a phallic penis! An amusing sight for the camera to pick up, especially when it was time to turn them a golden yellow~ It didn't have to wait much longer! Between desperately wanting to relief himself, and the cameras shifting to better positioning. Letting out a loud beep, to symbolize they were in position. Ready for the moment Ace unleashed the flood gates and basked in sweet bodily relief!

Rain Basin wouldn't even get a sigh out, before the stream rushed its way out! Flowing into the diaper; staining the chibi horse in mere seconds! Turning a thick golden-yellow; darkening as more piss was being dumped into it. Tainting the surrounding fabric, unable to keep it all in one spot. And with plenty of urine, just yearning to come out; there was no way this diaper wasn't coming out completely yellow~ "Just completely flood this diaper, I know it can manage it far better than you ever could! Bladder filling! Or should I say... diaper crinkler~" He cackled to himself. Bringing a hoof to squish at his diaper! Causing an audible crinkle to be heard; intense-heat resonating from within. Being most prominent in his crotch regions, with it growing increasing weaker going further down. Where only a damp spot residing at his bottom. Surely that'll change, as the ex-toilet is further relieved from his body. Getting a few more taunts in, speaking loud and clear for the drones to hear every word coming from the equine's lips. "The best part too, it'll be far less of a mess, than using you! No accidental spills, no struggling to keep it in. The only thing happening to this diaper post-use, is being tossed straight into the diaper pail~" Eyes glaring over towards the pail in the corner. Pointing a hoof to it, he'd remark. "You'll be in there soon enough! Tossed and forgotten, just like the other toilets I've used and broken. No different from the last~"

Ace's performance was terrific, the cameras were eating it all up! The whole two operational drones. Reduced in number but capturing plenty of footage; 4D was making sure of it. Keeping one drone focused primarily on the yellowing diaper. Naturally flying around the used-fabric, capturing every hue of yellow, overtaking the white. And with a fortunate sag starting to form near the front, it'd give a chance to capture some footage from within! Showing a mostly-erect shaft, dumping pure equine piss into the surrounding area. The interior completely drenched, with a noticeable puddle having grown at the bottom. Seemed the diaper wasn't able to absorb the whole load! Expected, considering it was two loads in disguise of one~ Keeping one drone occupied, while the other stayed in the air. Capturing Rain Basin's body movement. From their

pleasured expressions, to how they held themselves in an intense moment of relief. All easily recorded and synchronized with 4D's monitor. Making sure the video was coming out in pristine quality. Meeting the standards, he set for himself; passing them with flying colors! All thanks to his talented skills, and his all so talented actor~

With minutes come to pass, it was only a matter of time before the golden river would have an end. Rain Basin could feel it, his midsection growing mostly-flat. With the large pool, drastically reduced to a puddle being drained out. Still containing plenty to last a minute or two, before being bone-dry. Giving a leftover load, Ace could make worthwhile~ "Hmm, I think you've dirtied the front of this diaper enough. It's a soaking, soggy mess! I doubt it can manage dumping the rest of your pissy-remains. Luckily, the rear can~" Cutting his load while he spoke. Leaving the rod to stiffen in place. Only droplets remained on the shaft, finding their way upon the piss-yellow diaper. Closing one sphincter, only for another to open! This one, leading to Ace's nethers. The herm, easily changing holes to suit his pleasure. As evident by the golden stream, coming from behind! Spewing onto the camera; capturing footage of the grand eruption! As it endured its own golden shower for a minute. Enduring the hot stream pouring from above, while glistening sights lingered just below! Showing off the goods, through gold-tinted vision~ "That's it, we've got to leave this diaper completely yellow! Splatter your remains for all to see, not that you'll see much in a diaper pail. Or even a landfill for that matter!" He'd retort! Foreshadowing Orchid's inevitable fate in a heaping load of trash. Part of an ever-expansive mess. Not a soul to ever see the diaper, but they'll be remembered in part of the vorno~

As the minute came to pass, so did the strength of the stream. Turning the golden river, into a stream. Lasting for a couple seconds on its own, before dribbling onto a few droplets. Landing naturally on the camera, as it floated towards the nether lips. Getting a clear view of the sensitive region, and the urethra above. Capturing the last droplets escape from the urethra. Splattering on the cams, tainting it with piss. But nothing stopped the dozens of other cams from admiring the sensitive flesh. Even getting more than they bargained, as Ace abruptly pushed back! Forcing his ass in the air, with a loud 'Aaaah~' Relaxing his body, while the diaper sagged from behind. Soaked to the brim with urine and carrying a small imprint from behind. It was barely noticeable on the outside cams, looking like a small lump. Though inside the diaper, told a difference story. The drone pinned against the back of the fabric. Stuck between crinkly walls, and a gaping urethra! Stretched halfway across the drone; threatening to consume the rest of it with a clench of his body! Instincts urged him to do it, but he held back. Letting the drone capture raw footage of the urethral passageway, while he blissfully called out. "The toilet has been disposed of, in a far better toilet! Far more mobile, and easy to use. With the added bonus, of not leaking~" Ace proclaimed with a hearty chuckle! Letting the cams capture footage for a bit longer. Though Rain swore he could already hear 4D loudly yelling in the background for his little trick~

Emptying the last of his bladder, Rain Basin would let out a sigh of relief. “Aaaah~ Think that’s the old toilet completely gone. Good job diaper, you did a far better job, than they ever did!” Proclaiming the piss-yellow diaper, the far superior toilet. Undoubtedly so! Holding far better than Orchid ever could. Though unfortunately, this diaper was only a one-time use. And he’s gotten plenty of use out of this diaper~ “It’s a good thing these padded-undies come so easily in bulk.” Ace remarked, carefully pushing the diaper off his rear. Causing it to sag, before inevitably plopping below with a wet squelch. Showing the contents from within, sharing a similar stain of yellow. With a small puddle resting at the bottom. Notably, there was a lack of a camera, completely vanished from sight! Surely 4D’s doing, but he didn’t think much of it. Grasping a hold of the used fabric. Holding it high so the nearby drone got a clear view! “Time to join the rest of the dirty pampers. Directly in the diaper pail~” Pointing a hoof towards the pail. Already opened, with a noticeable stench reeking from within. Of all the countless birds and equine that have become diaper-fodder, Orchid was just another used-pamper to add to the pile. With Ace taking aim, holding the diaper firmly with both hoofs; he’d toss it! Sending the pamper flying across the room, crashing into the pamper with a noisy **SQUEREEEAAM!** An audible squish overtaken by metal slamming onto the wall. Falling off-balance, sending it tumbling onto its side! Crashing harshly with a loud clatter of noises, before ultimately coming to rest. Lid still open; revealing its stinky contents to Ace. Face filled in shock, not expecting such an outcome. “Sweet Celestia...” He barely mumbled out, before being overtaken by a far violent voice.

“WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!” 4D came barging into the room. Pissed; looking dead-eyed at Ace as he spoke. “You were already acting cocky with the drone, but then you did this!?! What the fuck! That wasn’t even part of the script!” Scolding Ace; pissed they did something so amateurish! And for it not to pay off, was a complete disgrace. Not that Ace saw it as such. Shrugging it off as such; pointing out. “If you didn’t want me throwing it in there, you shouldn’t have already had it open! It makes it far too tempting to toss it~” Grinning slightly, knowing he made it in. As evident by the piss-colored diaper, resting on top of the heap. Sagging on its side, though it wasn’t leaking any bodily waste. As a good diaper should~ However, that wasn’t going to save Rain Basin, from an angry 4D; further scolding. “You were supposed to walk it over! Give the drone a moment to stare inside, before you drop the bitch inside!” Fuming in frustration, it even knocked his pail-drone out of place. Now lying on its side, a dozen feet away from the mess. Not where it belonged, but the alicorn was able to take care of it. Grasping it with his telepathic power; bringing it back to its resting position inside the pail. “That could have been a great end to that scene, but you did something reckless! Now I’ll have to salvage what I can from that...” Angry grumbles slipping through the equine, taking the time to clean up the mess. Everything had been going so well, why couldn’t things have stayed as such!?! Would have made life easier, though restarting the scene didn’t seem like much of an issue. As Rain Basin would point out. “So...? If you really wanted to, I could drink a couple gallons more, and do the entire scene all over again. I’ll even do it in that special type of diaper you picked out. If that really suits your vision~”

“No Ace, we can’t do that. Mainly because that diaper we used, was the only one I had left...” 4D spoke. Walking over towards a nearby cabinet and opening it. Revealing its contents to be a variety of diapers! Themed for the seasons, holidays, and certain animals! Such as unicorns, werewolves, and pictures of certain... ponies. 4D didn’t linger much on them. Pulling over a compartment, revealing a noticeable lack of diapers. “Unfortunately, some bastard keeps bulk buying them, every time it comes into stock! I don’t know who it is, but I swear when I find them, I’ll be dumping their remains into a horse diaper!” Fuming through his nose, frustrated an ongoing issue is still persisting. He should have enough for the rest of the vorno, even Ace would mention. Pointing it out in a far calmer tone. “Well how about we continue filming the other scenes? We’ll just do reshoots another day. Maybe a store will have the diaper in stock at that point.” Offering alternatives to the issue at hoof, it did seem to work some sense into 4D. Letting out another loud huff; loudly remarking. “Yeah, totally. It’ll give me *plenty* of time to perfect that scene.” Dry, sarcastic; 4D wasn’t in the mood. With it becoming best to move topics, Ace was quick to do so! Keeping to his calm demeanor, he’d ask. “So, what’s next? Am I stuffing that subby-bird into my cunt next? Makes sense, seeing how I’ve already peed some of her out~”

“No, that scene comes after the one we’re going to be doing next. Which is anal vore.” 4D spoke, far calmer than before. Regaining his professional, he’d trot over towards Ace. Looking at their rear, he’d remark. “We’re going to want something foul upon these cheeks. I don’t care what you have to eat to get it that way. All I want is for these cheeks to be utterly caked in shit. Think you can manage that~?” A grin forming upon the alicorn’s face, finding devious eagerness for the next scene! After all, the theme of the next scene is filthiness! And what better way, than getting grimy with equine waste~? Rain Basin agreed to it. Nodding his head deviously, soon remarking. “Oh! Well, if that’s the case, do you mind if I run out for a minute? I have a friend that’ll *love* to help with this~” Having filmed for a while, it was only natural they all had a food break. Even 4D was feeling a bit hungry; a low grumble coming from his stomach. With the gryphoness nowhere in sight; still reforming in the diaper bin. They had plenty of time to kill. “Very well then, do as you please. Just be prepared by the time birdy-food comes back. I want to get filming as soon as equine-fodder shows their beak around the place...” Eyes looking towards the diaper-pail; debating on locking the top. It’s not like the gryphoness needed to move around much, between scenes.

“Delightful! Well then, I’ll be on my way” Rain Basin declared; trotting from the scene. Already heading out the door, shouting out in the process. “See you in maybe ten minutes! Depends how well my friend goes down~” Followed shortly by the loud slam of the door! Leaving 4D alone in his set. Locking the diaper pail, seeing he wasn’t going to be using any of its contents any time soon. Leaving him to trot off from the scene, mind thinking about what he should snack upon. Though more importantly, how much footage he’s captured so far. All raw, unfiltered, and high-quality. It’ll take him a couple hours to fully go through the footage and capture the goods he wanted. Though he couldn’t help but look forward to it. Excited for the current footage he’s captured, with plenty more in the near future~

As minutes came to pass, Orchid would eventually make her grand reappearance! Reforming back inside the diaper pail; compacted by tight metal walls. Cold to the touch, except for a few notable warm spots. With it not having to take long before she found the source of it. Assaulting her sense of smell first, was the strong odor of equine piss! Invading her lungs, causing them to burn from its strong acidic scent. Mixed heavily with Ace's musky aroma, and it was becoming hard to breathe inside the pail. What's worse, was the notable hot mass beneath her. Instantly soaking her hoofs with the bodily waste, sending shivers down the gryphoness' spine! "A-Augh, why do I keep reforming in here!" She loudly whined, hoping someone would hear her voice. Only to be greeted to silence, an awfully eerie amount of silence. With it not sounding like they were in the room. Perhaps they were in the kitchen? Or maybe gone to look over footage, hard to tell with those two. Only thing she did know was she wasn't staying in this pail. Remembering what happened earlier, Orchid tilted her head up. Staring at the lid's entrance, an exit in sight! Leaving arms squishing their way upwards. Talons scraping against the bottom-lid. Not having the best of grip, but nothing a forceful shove couldn't fix! Needing only a deep breath, focusing around her surroundings. Listening closely for company but doubting anyone will see her escape. As with a deep breath; eyes closed, she'd push her body into the lid! Using her full upper-strength, to force her prison open!

The gryphon's yearning for escape, were brought to an abrupt end by the lid. Not moving from the forceful shove! Eliciting a startled 'h-huh!?!' from the gryphoness; her body pushing back against the metal interior! Causing the exterior to shake a bit, rocking the gryphoness around. Before coming to a rest, perfectly flat. Lucky, considering the last time had the entire thing tumbling onto its side! Eliciting a relieved sigh from the gryphoness, glad her head wasn't being slammed into metal. Although she was still trapped, the lid firmly held in place. "I-Is there something up there!?!?" Orchid's mind quickly assumed! Seeing it'd be right up their alley, making her life just a bit miserable. It'd also explain the silence, leaving her trapped with no exterior help. Sweet Celest... she was probably being watched this second, recording her struggles inside the pail! A rather sick joke, as the gryphoness soon pointed out. Banging a talon against the lid, shouting. "T-This isn't funny! You c-can quit now! S-stop recording, a-and get me out of h-here already!" Her demands, coming out as pitiful whines from the diaper pail. 'I bet this is exactly what they want' Orchid grumbled disapprovingly, talons feeling along the lid. Not feeling any heavy indents, or anything from outside. In fact, the lid didn't feel all that heavy in her touch! It was the other possibility, soon settling in. As a digit along the lid, revealed a hook! A part of the locking mechanism, with the other being quickly found! Locked into the other, sealing the diaper pail shut! With it unable to be open from the inside, much to the gryphoness' horror.

Eyes widening in fear, Orchid began slamming against the lid! Claws at the bottom; filling the air with metallic scratching! The loud sound, being only rival with the gryphoness loud cries. Screeching at the top of her lungs "ACE! 4D! A-ANYONE! GET ME OUT OF THIS HELLHOLE!" Scratching further against the surface, struggling like hell to break through! Making little to no progress against the metal; leaving only scratch marks in its wake! The lid

remaining strong, while the gryphoness' claws were quickly aching in pain. Unable to manage the constant onslaught of metal against claws. But it wasn't going to stop a panicking gryphoness. Giving her all to escape! Sinking every ounce of energy into her struggles, with it only resulting in the pail shaking violently! Wobbling from side to side, barely able to contain the bird's harsh thrashing! Until one squirm pushed the pail's center of gravity. Sending it tumbling onto its side. Causing Orchid to experience the familiar sensation of her head slamming into metal! The harsh act, knocking the bird unconscious! Mind mentally reeling from the blunt trauma, leaving a gryphoness out of commission! Though it spared her from consciousness. Not having to endure the raunchy cramped environment awake. However, the same can't be said for their limp-body. With the diaper naturally falling to the side, it covered them in used-diapers! With the freshest load, finding itself rather fittingly against her crotch. Seemed she'd be wearing a diaper again, even if she wasn't awake to realize it~

A couple minutes would come to pass, before another soul wandered back into the scene! 4D finally showing their face, or well body. Face naturally immersed in his screen, going over footage from the vorno. Having managed to salvage the end of the last scene. Cutting just after it hit the diaper pail. Sinking inside; jumping straight to footage from within! Showing 'real time footage' of the pail being inside. Though the footage was at least a minute delay. Though who was going to notice that within a cramped environment? Speaking of, it was naturally time to check on the diaper pail. The camera inside, going notably dark. The reason soon became evident, once he peaked his head from the screen. Right in front of him, was the diaper pail. Landed on its side once again, with the gryphoness most likely inside. "Aaah, looks like she did reform... I hope she's still alive in there, noticeably quiet..." Mumbling to himself, he'd use his telekinesis to lift the diaper pail! Dangling a few feet in the air, he'd shout. "Hey, bird brain! You awake in there, or what?!?" Giving the pail a firm shake as he spoke. He'd instantly hear the gryphon's body slamming against the metal. With it being notably limp from within. It wouldn't take long for 4D to figure out what happened. Letting out a sigh of disbelief; setting the pail upright as he spoke. "Damn it, the fucking bird knocked herself out! Now how am I going to film the next scene!?!"

"Maybe I can help with that~" A voice from behind called out. Turning around revealed it was Ace! Looking a bit plumper than before, with noticeable pudginess having gone to the equine's hips. The horse having enjoyed a tasty meal, as evident by the devilish smirk on his face. Feeling completely refreshed after his little break. "I figured our little birdie might do something stupid. Just bring her out of the pail, and somewhere out in the open. I'll take care of the rest from there~" Offering a vague solution, 4D didn't bother fighting it. Complying with a sway of his horn! Its magical glow, enveloping Orchid's body. Allowing it to float carefully from its metal imprisonment. Taking a few diapers in the process, but they were easily tossed back with telekinesis. Getting the job done, without having to dirty his hoofs! Just the way 4D liked to do it. "She's all yours to deal with. Is it safe to assume that you've dirtied that pucker of your-"

4D wouldn't get to finish his response, when he was greeted to a face-full of ass! With a pucker being awfully-raunchy at its center, causing 4D to jump back in shock! Letting out a slight gasp, before it was followed by him quickly scolding Ace. "W-What the fuck was that for! You didn't have to put your fucking asshole right in my face!" The alicorn huffed; cheeks burning a cherry-red. Though it wasn't out of embarrassment, but sheer disgust! Ace's rear end, smelling incredibly foul from just a whiff! It was enough to make his cheeks burn, with a strong enough whiff being possibly strong enough to make him gag! However, he'd avoid such a fate. Keeping some distance, while giving a disapproving look to Rain Basin. Not seeming to have any effect on the equine. Sticking his tongue out mischievously, playfully remarking. "What? I wanted to show you that I'm all prepped and ready! Left a lovely shit-stain on the side of the wall. I'm sure you'll enjoy seeing it later~ Along with the mess right below~"

Rain Basin was greeted with looks of disbelief, though 4D looked to be moving the subject. Soon mentioning. "Anyways, can you go ahead and wake up our play toy? I need her awake to get ready..." Keeping vague as to why, Ace didn't bother questioning it. Responding with a firm nod of the head, he'd trot over to the resting bird! Standing right on top of them, with his shaft aligning itself towards their beak. While his bowels received some relief, the same couldn't be said for his bladder! Full and ready to give Orchid a wakeup call. "Time to rise and shine, slut! It's time for your next scene soon~" Ace sang in an almost sing-song tune. Swaying his hips, while a golden stream came rushing from the cock! Taking mere moments before it'd collide with its target. Splashing the beak, near perfect towards the tip! Sinking through a partially-open beak, to an unexpected tongue! Assaulting the taste buds with the acidic surprise. Tingling the tongue, enduring the raunchy flavor against their taste buds. Ultimately doing the gryphoness in, when enough pooled at the back of her throat. Working its way down the wrong canal, it'd invade her lungs. Sending Orchid forcefully awake. Eyes widening in a panic, she awoke choking! Coughing violently against the invading fluid, which further invaded her throat. Worsening the coughing fit, to the point of utter gagging! Talons quickly grasping her beak, trying to prevent more piss from coming in. While barely managing to spit the stuff, she was able to cough out! Making for one hellish wake-up call. Rivaling that to the pail from before!

"Look who's finally awake. Guess you were too impatient, you tried escaping. Though looks like that didn't end well for you~" Ace mused, remarking what he assumed was the gryphon's previous escape. Not being far from the truth, it wasn't like he'd get an answer from the gryphoness. Other than an annoyed grumble, turning away from the equine; clearly not wanting to talk. Which was perfectly alright with him, he still had a bladder to continue relieving~ "I figured I'd let you know, 4D will want to speak with you soon. He'd want it this instant, but I'm just giving you a good morning shower. Can't have you being groggy for our next scene~!" He cheerfully spoke, continuing his golden shower. Aiming down the gryphoness' body; marking chest and stomach with the intense stream of piss. Giving a fresh coating of piss, to go along with their morning wake-up call. It wasn't like Orchid wasn't fighting it, not even bothering to move from her spot. Basking in the liquid heat, nodding her head in approval. "S-Sounds good with me..." Her tone far less energetic, barely sounding happy to be there.

Though can anyone blame her with such a harsh awakening? The rest of this golden shower feeling like a blessing than anything revolting. How much of a blessing it truly was, she'd never realize. Until it was far, far too late...~

Unlike the scene, this golden shower lasted a couple minutes at best. Drenching the gryphoness' feathers to her body, making her reek heavily of equine musk! Though to a nose-blind gryphon, it felt rather pleasant. More than she'd willingly want to admit, with her eyes closed throughout the process. Not a complaint to be had, while being used for someone's enjoyment. It wasn't until she heard Ace's voice, did she feel the need to move. "That's enough for now, my feathery fuck toy~ Now go see 4D. He should be ready for you by his recording equipment." Pointing a hoof to show the way, Orchid lightly thanked him under her breath. Slowly finding the strength to get back onto all fours; legs aching from not being used. However, she'd slowly push through the pain! Taking the first few steps towards 4D; leaving small piss stains on the ground. Trailing a mess behind her, as she'd head into the other side. From there, it was mere moments before she'd see the alicorn. Resting with his recording equipment sitting on the table beside him. However, that felt miniscule to the glaring red flag sitting beside 4D. It was another diaper pail; filled to the brim with used diapers! And with the grin plastered upon the equine's face, Orchid could already tell trouble was on the horizon...~

"Oh lovely, you've finally awoken!" 4D remarked, not even greeting the gryphoness formally as he got onto his hind-feet. A hoof coming to rest on the diaper pail, while the other pointed directly at the bird. "We have to get you ready for the next scene, but we're ramping up the antics! Not going to be wearing a diaper. No... that'll be too basic and repetitive..." His voice trailing into a grumble. Possibly going into deeper thought, a thought that greatly concerned Orchid. Already taking a step back in concern, knowing she had to do something with a diaper, and wearing it was clearly not going to happen. "W-What do you h-have in mind...?" She questioned, not daring to oppose the idea. She seemed to have picked wisely, seeing the smile suddenly light upon the alicorn's face. Horn turning ceruleum-blue; lifting a diaper up from the mass. Showing a massive brown spot from behind, while the front showed a wet spot of equal-size. Soggy, with imprints of something stuck inside. Floating just in front of the two, magically rotating to show the used-fabric. Giving Orchid plenty of time to stare. Eyes widening in abhorrent horror, when she heard 4D remark. "You're not going to be stuffing one, but **SIX DIAPERS** inside your ass!"

'W-What in S-Sweet Celeste!' She mentally screamed; jaw dropping in shock to 4D's idea. 'Y-You can't be s-serious. S-SIX!?!' Just the thought of one alone was already causing her to cringe in disgust! Showing total disgust to the idea, but that didn't stop the alicorn. Trotting towards Orchid's behind, getting a glimpse at both sensitive regions. "Hmm... which to stuff... which to stuff..." Mumbling under his breathe, fighting the urge to stuff both already. It'd be the perfect way of ramping up the antics, but it'd ruin it for a later surprise! Forcing the alicorn to choose wisely, something he wasn't the best at. Picturing both scenarios in his head, merging into one. It was incredibly hard to resist! Just like Orchid's attempt at escaping. Taking note in

the equine's daydreaming; took it upon herself to look around. Spotted the door at the far right, with the other male nowhere to be seen. Leading to a sudden break from the gryphoness! Stumbling to get her legs going. Though when they did, she was making a mad dash! Exit filling her vision, refusing to let it slip from her grasp! A foolish decision, she'd find out. When one step in the wrong direction, had a talon step into something cold and slimy! Making an audible *squelch*; sending shivers through her spine. 'W-WHAT IN SWEET CELESTE WAS THA-' she couldn't finish her thoughts. Not without stumbling over herself! Losing grip, she came crashing face-first into the tile. Crying out in pain from impact! Sending her head spinning, while a talon remained uncomfortably trapped inside a diaper. Unable to tell if it's shit she's feeling or a dried piss stain...

Whatever it was, didn't seem to matter anymore. Orchid would feel their body abruptly lift from the ground. Losing the cold-surface for support, it even managed to dislodge the diaper from her talon! Freeing her of one discomfort, only to be fearing something much worse. Once she dared to open her eyes; shaking her head to clear her vision. It was only a matter of time before she'd make out the figure of 4D. Staring at her with a stern look of disapproval. "Fucking bitch... Did you seriously think you can just run away from your role!?!?" His voice was hostile, attacking the gryphoness with his harsh tone. Instantly striking fear into Orchid; eyes widening in terror. She could practically feel her body stiffening in shock, uncertain what to do! She'd try to look away, not daring to face the pissed-alicorn. Though she quickly found that to be a horrid mistake. As the alicorn quickly acquired a grip to the Orchid's neck. Choking the air out of her; forcing her to face 4D directly while he spoke. "Don't you *EVER* try to run away again. Or I swear, I will cram these diapers down your throat, till you fucking suffocate on shit!" Eyes piercing into Orchid's while he spoke. Instilling utter fear into the gryphoness. Her face instantly going pail, trying her hardest to nod. Only to remain firmly in place, unable to look away from 4D's hateful-stare. "Now you better be a good slut, or I swear to fucking Celestia; *I will break you*. Understand!?!?" Loosening his restraint from Orchid's head, the gryphoness was instantly nodding her head in approvals. Tear-stricken, moments away from breaking down. She looked pathetic, absolutely worthless. Yet, 4D was giving her one of the leading-roles to his grand vorno! Assuming she can survive what's left to come...

With the avian being scared straight, it'd elicit a loud exhale from 4D. "Good... Now to prep you for the next role; pain in the ass..." Grumbling his annoyances; levitating a diaper pail out from the corner. Bringing it to rest beside the gryphoness. Showing off the opened-interior; loaded with filled diapers. None remotely showing any signs of white spots, but there sure were imprints. Multiple imprints outlining the diaper. It wasn't often he used the prey-stuffed diapers. But when it came to punishments, he found no better choice than the remains of prior prey. "Since normal diapers aren't good enough, you get the far shitter ones instead. Hope you like multiple sharp indents, grinding along your insides!" Sheer malice in his tone, as he gave Orchid no time to react. Slamming the first of many diapers in with a loud SLURREELECH! Forcing its way through the pucker, and past the first intestinal bend. Eliciting a sudden screech from Orchid from the extreme pain that followed! Bowels clenching tightly upon the disgusting-invader, trying to push it back out. Only to feel the agony intensify, as the sharp

bulges grinded along her insides! Adding to the overstimulation, which was growing worse by the second. Just barely being able to factor the first diaper being jammed inside, she'd barely hear 4D cackling maliciously from behind. "Oh, hold your cries, we've just started! I've still got **FIVE MORE** left to cram in!" With said second one, following shortly afterward.

**SQUEREELCH!** She heard that dreadfully fleshy sound, before the agonizing pain would follow! Pucker abruptly stretching another bone-filled diaper; grinding harshly upon the sphincter. Before doing the same with the interior flesh. Testing the gryphoness' body, while the diapers naturally flowed deeper inside. Connected by a telekinetic tether between one another. With the third one being prepped for its next forceful entry. 4D's words being the only warning Orchid would get, hearing those terrifying words. "**FOUR MORE** left! Almost *HALFWAY* there you filthy whore!"

Agonized screams filled the air once again. It was becoming incredibly difficult to ignore them at this point. 'I know they're a slut, but this is ridiculous...' Rain Basin muttered to himself, having been downstairs; tending to a few plants resting by the window. It may be cold as fuck outside, with the inside not fairing much better, but it didn't matter to the snapdragons growing inside. Thriving off the cold, it was nice to see them grow over the winter season. Trimming the excess leaves near the bottom. They weren't needed, only straining the plant more than it was benefiting. Leading to a delicate clip with a pair of clippers. A slow process he didn't want to fuck up, in case he harmed the plant. With some requiring careful precision cuts. With said cuts being easier said than done. Forcing him to tend to other leaves; relieving excess weight from the plant. Though with a few odd-ones sticking out, it was easily bugging Ace. Itching him to get them clipped, but at this point the feathery-whore was in a constant moaning state. And was that crying he could hear...? 'What in sweet Celestia is going on up there...?' Setting the clippers down and looking towards the roof for the loud moans. He'd barely be able to pick up 4D's tone over the gryphoness' wails. Though from what he could hear, the alicorn sounded far from pleased...

"Fuck. I'll have to water you guys later." He reassured the flowers; planning a return! Though for now, he was rushing his way upstairs. Climbing multiple steps to shorten the distance between him and the loud cries. With them growing ever-louder, to deafening by the time he reached the room entrance! "Will you shut up already! We're almost fucking done you pathetic bitch! If you can't manage FIVE diapers inside your ass, than you'll NEVER make it in the porn industry! YOU HEAR THAT!?! YOU FUCKING WASTE OF SPACE!?! STOP CRYING BEFORE I SHOVE THE SIXTH ONE DOWN YOUR THROAT!" The voice being no other than 4D. Pissed, oh so pissed. Ace was honestly terrified to ask what had happened, only daring to peak his head over to the sight in front of him. What he saw was quite the sight. As expected, 4D was the first thing he noticed. Standing with a menacing grin on his face. Horn completely engulfed in its ceruleum-colored magic. Holding a bloated-bird in the air, their lower-intestines bulging with five noticeable imprints. With a sixth one about to happen. Aligning itself with the gryphoness' pucker, it gave Ace a chance to see the diaper being used. With what glimpse that he saw, it was enough to make his jaws drop. 'Oh Celestia... He pulled those out...' Well aware of 4D's punishment, he stayed far out of it. Letting his eyes watch in horror as the sixth diaper

crammed its way in with a mighty ***SQBEEFEEEELELCH!*** Stretching the pucker for one last agonizing time, before the rest of the pain was sent to the intestines. Stuck till it either hit the gryphoness' stomach, or she inevitably got churned by Ace's bowels. The act seemingly like a mercy at this point to him, but that was expected when experiencing fierce punishment from 4D. He was thankful it wasn't him experiencing such a dreadful fate...

With the last diaper crammed firmly inside Orchid's bowels. Past the first few bends, to join the others lodged deep-within. Preventing any possibilities of slipping out, causing the max amount of discomfort to the diaper-stuffer. "Finally! Took fucking long enough..." 4D remarked, exhaling loudly in relief. If he could even call it that. Being finally prepped, he'd release his magic-clutch. Causing the bird to crash into the tile, making a dull thud upon impact. Body barely twitching, taking in shallow breaths. The gryphoness felt broken, utterly devastated. Asshole violated, with the painfully-discomfortable sensation of six sharp objects moving within her bowels. Grinding against her insides in all the wrong ways. With the knowledge they were used-diapers, making the gryphoness want to puke. If she could even muster that, a shallow form of herself. Just trying to recover from the hellish experience, while her tormentor walked ahead. Staring at the broke bird he was using as an actress. "You're pathetic. Had I found someone else better for the job, I would have picked them far before I ever picked you." Insulting the gryphoness; adding salt to the wound. With words that cut, it only added dread to the gryphoness, hearing the alicorn speak. "Better be ready for your next scene in three minutes. *I will not tolerate disobedience.* You have been warned." With the sound of hoofs clopping away from the scene. Leaving Orchid alone; terrified of what's to come next...

While Orchid was horribly scarred for life, Rain Basin had been planning in advance. Knowing 4D was in a bad mood, and didn't want to see their harshness, he did some extra prep. Ate some leftover chili that was in the fridge. Whether it was expired or not, didn't matter to him. It was adding to the scene's raunchiness. To a degree he was sure 4D would like. With the decisive moment soon coming to light, when the two ran into one another at the door! Rain Basin greeting the alicorn with a delighted grin; cheerfully speaking. "Hey 4D! I'm ready for the next scene! I've made my ass extra gassy, so I'll make sure our little birdy-bitch is gassed-plenty for the cams~" Speaking in his playful tone, trying to raise their spirits. Though it had no use on the alicorn. Eliciting a slight grumble of approval, before it was followed by strict orders. "I don't care what position that bitch is in. As long as the film goes accordingly, is all I want." Talking straight to the point, Ace nodded his head in approval. Keeping to his cheerful tone while he spoke. "Of course. Shall I go ahead and get myself in sce-" He wouldn't get to finish his thought, before 4D gave out a response. "Yes, yes you should. Now move, we've got a vorno to film!" Forcing his way past Ace, pushing him back on their way downstairs for who knows what. Ace wasn't going to ask. Letting his companion do as they needed, while he walked over to see the mess Orchid had become...

It wouldn't take long for Rain Basin to find Orchid. Still curled tightly on herself, pitiful whimpers escaping the gryphon's beak. Poor bitch was traumatized, and it was only going to

get worse if she didn't get her shit together. The harsh approach wasn't working, so he was going to try a more peaceful one. Speaking to them in a far-calm tone. "Hey uh... Orchid... I just want to let you know that the next scene will be starting soon... You'll be eating my ass out, in case you're curious." Letting them know in advance, hoping it might stir some movement from the bird. Though it didn't, far from it unfortunately. The gryphoiness remaining on the floor, showing no signs of changing. Words didn't look like they'd reach the bird, though he did have some alternative means of getting to them. With one of them, already coming to mind. One that would get their attention, for better or worse. "Alright birdbrain... This might suck for you a lot, but it *should* break you out of this whimpering state. Or the very least, get you a taste of what's to come...~" Grasping a hold of Orchid's head, he'd guide it right up to his pucker. Getting no resistance from the distraught-bird, not even when her beak sank a few inches into the raunchy hole. Anal walls clenching down on the intruding beak; smothering them in anal fluids. Forcing them to breathe in the equine's musky rear. Though the main kicker was coming soon enough! As a wave of heat would flow through the lower intestines, well on their way out. Only to reach one last roadblock, the gryphoiness' beak! Giving little room to ventilate out, the horrendous gas lingered from within. Forcing each weak breath to be tainted with the smell of leftover chili. The contents being two-weeks expired; finding out first-hand from how God-atrocious it was! Stench so awful, she wanted to puke! But with clenching walls, and a pucker holding onto her beak with a vice grip. The only thing escaping the bowels was a loud **PFFFFFF!** As bits of gas escaped into the air, making the room slowly grow rotten with each passing second...~

Whether she liked it or not, the gas was a wake-up call for Orchid. Forcing her back to reality, with a heavy coughing fit! Gagging on the god-awful stench that suffocated her lungs. Making it impossible, it'd send her into a squirming fit. Taking in light wheezes, trying not to go into a huge coughing fit. With what little movement she did make, seem to actually do something! As she'd be able to hear a slight chuckle from above, before a familiar voice filled the air. "Ah, looks like passing gas, stirred some life into ya! Perhaps you need some more to get you going~" It was Rain Basin. Speaking in a playful manner, far from taking himself seriously. It was a sweet relief to Orchid, not hearing such harshness in tone. Though her nostrils still suffered the nasty stench. Threatening to grow only worse, she responded with further squirming! Grinding her beak against the fleshy interior, showing as much movement one can with a beak up someone's ass! Sadly however, it didn't stop the bowels from clenching firmly against its plug. Using their movement as sweet stimulation; eliciting a deep murr from the equine. "Looks like threatening you with more gas, was all you needed! Which is great! Saves the rest for filming~" He teased; savoring the gryphoiness' presence for a second longer. Before inevitably releasing his grasp. Letting Orchid pull away with a slimy **SLURREEELP!** Pulling their beak free with a loud gasp! Breathing in semi-fresh air; tainted by the lingering aroma of ass! Though to an oxygen-starved avian, she could care less. Taking in deep wheezes, while her companion watched close by. Chuckling at the bird's behavior, he couldn't resist joking. "Breathe in as much air as you can! You'll be sliding your beak back in my rear, soon enough~"

The remark would evoke a slight blush from the gryphoness. Trying not to imagine it, but it was incredibly difficult with the anal aroma still heavily present. Forcing her pinkish-blush to stay, while she looked somewhat at Rain Basin. Unable to make direct eye-contact but having the strength to ask. “I-Is that c-coming n-next...?” Voice shaky, barely having the strength to speak in an indoor tone. Though Rain would somewhat hear it and respond with a nod of confirmation. “Mhm, you’ll be sliding in, and back out of my ass. Though at least you’ll enjoy eating it out, before you go in! Think of it like eating your cake and contributing to it for later~” Giving his rear a firm shake while he spoke, showing off the precious goods to Orchid. Her cheeks burning an ever-darker crimson, eyes unable to turn away from Ace’s ass! She’d heard it be called plenty of raunchy names, but cake made those round cheeks almost appetizing; despite the horrendous scent. Not having anything to eat either, was not doing her any favors. Though one strange remark had her cheeks burning an immense-red. Eyes instantly locking onto Rain Basin, while he spoke in a calm and seductive manner. “If you do a terrific job eating my ass out, I might even reward you with a bunch of bird seed! Though try to save it for your little birdie. Doubt they’d be happy if their owner ate all their food~” The remark was insulting, but Orchid was ecstatic at the idea of getting free food for her pet Budgie! If something good was to come out of this misery, getting her fellow avian free food, would make this not a total waste. Giving her the courage to even stutter out. “I-It better be good food, f-for Hi Rez!” She huffed, already hooked to the deal. With it being sealed with a nod of the head from Ace. “Well of course! I wouldn’t dare give your pet terrible food. Just because their owner has shit tastes~” He was quick to respond, evoking a sudden laugh out of the both of them! Whether it be from shit-humor, exhaustion, or even finding middle ground. It felt like a moment of peace between the two. Shame it was never meant to last.

Made ever apparent, by 4D trotting in, accompanied by four drones flying above him. “Alright you two. I hope you two know what you’re doing already, because I want to get recording! We’ve got two more scenes left after this, and I don’t want to spend all morning editing footage.” Already knowing he was going to spend most of it, throwing it onto an editing program Pegas pro; poor program was going to have a stroke editing all this footage! Though alas, his two lead-roles would nod in acknowledgment. One more nonchalant than the other, speaking in a chipper tone. “Delightful! Well point where you want us, and we’ll get into position~” Already knowing his role well, though it only occurred to him that Orchid didn’t know hers. Leading to him quickly turning towards the bird. Flashing a smile as he spoke. “As for my feathery ass-eater, you’ll get to watch me showing off before you get to do anything. No touching the goods, till I say~” It seemed like a good idea, in Orchid’s head. Not do anything, till it was time for her to eat ass. Unfortunately, 4D had other ideas. Interrupting their chat with a rude. “Excuse me, that’s not how the script goes! You smother them with your ass cheeks and force them to eat your ass! I want to see that shit-eating bird to clean that brown pucker till not a spec of filth remains! And no eating her early! Or else *I will* force a reshoot.” Staring daggers into Rain, it was like they didn’t read the script! Though the culprit was forgetting the finer details, not that it was saving Ace any trouble. Letting out a displeased sigh, willingly agreeing to the terms set. “Fine... Better make sure you’re capturing every fucking detail. If you’re so insistent.” Walking back to the main room, with Orchid steadily behind. Hopefully, things will improve, once filming starts... One can only hope!

Given some sense of privacy, a sigh would slip past Ace's lips. "Swear 4D is fun to be around, but sweet Celestia can he be a dick..." Grumbling his annoyance in a low tone, making sure only his companion could hear. Eliciting a silent nod of approval from the gryphoness. Not having much to say about it, though she didn't want to leave it in silence. Playing devil's advocate, she'd mention. "Y-Yeah...! M-Maybe he's d-dedicated to his work...?" She'd suggest, remembering the vorno being some grand thing for the alicorn. Soon getting confirmation from Ace, giving a nod back in approval. "Most certainly. Though it gets annoying when he gets like this... Best we can do is go along with it, do whatever he demands you. Even if it sounds horrid, it is far better than dealing with a pissed alicorn..." Giving words of advice, that Orchid instantly took to heart. Shaking her head in rapid approval, fully willing to do what's demanded of her. Even if it was dreadful, to even downright disgusting! It was far better than facing the consequences of a demanding director...

Speaking of, Rain Basin still had to get ready, time could not be wasted any longer! He had a pucker to dirty, and his bowels had a load ready to satisfy it. Pushing a couple logs through the lower intestines, till they came to rest within his colon; waiting for the moment of sweet relief. With earthly manure to push out, and a need for it to be smeared on his asshole, he'd naturally ask. "Hey Orchid, if you don't mind. I need you to rub some crap against my asshole. Make it nice and dirty, so we don't hear any bitching from our director, please." Perhaps the first time Orchid has had anyone kindly ask her to do anything, it came off as almost a shock! Half expecting some slur to be thrown at her, she willingly accepted. Accepting the offer with grace, even though the deed was far from clean. Coming to stand right behind Rain Basin's rear, staring directly at the gaping hole ahead of her; with a noticeable log lingering deep within. Orchid would barely catch a glimpse of it, talons coming to rest just outside the ring. 'R-Ready!' Speaking in a shaky and slightly uncertain tone. This wasn't something she'd normally sign up for, but it was too late to back out now! Ace's bowels already shifting into gear, pushing the lingering waste outwards. Being mere moments before Orchid's talons would come into contact with the hot slimy waste...~

When the filthy leftovers filled her talons, it'd send a shiver of disgust through Orchid's body! As the earthly mess pushed against her talons, continuing to push forward! Only to splatter and spread, sinking between the gryphoness' talons. Threatening to go down her forelegs if she didn't start spreading! Fortunately, it didn't take long for the task to register for Orchid. The birdbrain, instinctively spreading her talons across Ace's pucker. Smearing the outgoing crap against it, with the excess practically trailing down the equine's sack! Though it didn't seem like he cared. Having been letting out a deep murr, pushing his ass against the talons! Making sure there was little to no distance between Orchid's paws, and his raunchy pucker. "Aaah, you're doing great back there! I can practically feel my pucker turning brown. With some of my sack getting the same treatment~" He teasingly spoke, remarking over his body growing nastier from the bird's rubbing. Going through one log, two logs, now becoming messy chunks splattered against a horse's pucker. Turning the natural-grey flesh a disgusting brown that 4D

would be proud of. The director of the vorno, fortunately nowhere to be seen; for better or worse. Leaving the moment to be incredibly kinky, but oddly heart-warming to the bird. As weird as that was to think, she'd dare to say she was even enjoying the moment! If only she could say that about the rest of the vorno...

Unfortunately, this little session was short and brief. With only a couple horse apples leaving Rain's rear. However, it was enough to get the job done. Leaving his ass smothered, much to his delight once he gained access to a mirror. "You did well, my nasty pucker rubber~" Ace's voice far cheerful, but still containing that teasing tone. Flustering the bird. Cheeks turning a cherry red, while their talons remained a filthy brown. A thought she didn't think too much of, shyly looking off to the side. Not daring to look at Ace or herself while she spoke. "T-Thank you... I do h-hope that it'll be enough for filming too!" It was something she felt uncertain of, afraid of disappointing the two. Though Rain Basin quickly reassured, with a smirk on his lips. "Oh relax, you did great! If I'm unable to see any clean spots, I doubt the drones will either. So, consider this pucker well dirtied~" Giving his ass a firm shake, he even trotted it right in front of Orchid! Bringing the dirty hole up to their beak, so they could admire all the hard work they've done...~

The sight didn't last, before the two were interrupted by a familiar voice shouting from the other side of the room. "Hey! I'm supposed to be filming this! What in sweet Celestia do you think you're both doing!" Low and behold, it was 4D. Entering the scene, just as it was getting crude. A blessing and a curse for Orchid, seeing the ass soon parted from her face. Relieving her for now of its raunchy aroma, as short as it would be. With the two's attention focused on 4D, it was mere seconds before the alicorn began demanding. "Both of you get into position. Ace, I want you standing still, showing off your ass. Scat slut, I want you walking up to Ace's ass when I start recording. When you get up close, you better give that damn hole the best kiss your slutty body can possibly muster! Or I'm cramming that beak of yours, straight in!" Directing and threatening at the same time, it was like nothing had changed from the break! Much to Orchid's dismay, there wasn't anything she could do. Other than comply, nodding her head like Rain Basin was doing before her. "Got it. Just give the signal, and we'll play our roles~" Speaking in a far more seductive tone, mentally preparing himself for the scene. Walking to the center of the room, he'd strike a pose. Leaning forwards, he'd have his ass raised; tail flipped to the side! Exposing his dirtied pucker, with the surrounding cheeks sharing similar shades of filth. Giving plenty of quality footage for the drones to film...~

What the alicorn wasn't expecting was just how much was going to be filmed. Having thought he was in perfect position, he wouldn't have expected the sudden penetration of his rear. Coming out as a lewd, fleshy **SLURRELEECH!** Pucker naturally clenching against the invader, finding they were well-past the pucker; lodged deep within his intestinal track. With a few tight clenches, quickly confirming the object crammed inside his bowels. "w-what in C-Celestia!" Ace screeched! Cheeks burning red, turning to face 4D. A shit-eating grin plastered across the alicorn's face. Casually waving his tablet with one hoof, he'd remark. "I found it

would be BEST if I already had a camera inside your ass. Capturing the moment, the rear-food eats you out, to the point they churn into a pile of horseapples. It'll be perfect!" Stars in 4D's eyes, imagining everything perfectly in his head, and slightly on the tablet too. With the rear-drone already streaming footage to the tablet, showing off the fleshy interior, stained with bits of crap still lingering inside. With the best part, still having to come when filming starts...~

Though while his plans were glorious, his leading actors didn't share the same opinion. Eliciting a look of disapproval from Orchid, while Ace was willing to remark. "A little warning would have been nice!" Breaking into a series of inaudible grumbles after, unable to be heard by the two. Not that it'd be acknowledged by 4D, already pushing towards recording. Having four drones already up and recording. One already cozy snug where it should, while another was flying just above Ace's ass. Its main focus being that dirtied-hole, and the thick-cheeks accompanying them. With two cameras on his main lead, it left camera three to watch from above. Keeping the two as center focus, while attempting to keep the other drone out of focus. Which left camera four to focus entirely on the gryphoness; specifically, her behind! The drone sneaking up from behind, capturing quality footage of the gryphoness' behind. It seemed everything was set, now to set the plan in motion. "Listen up you two! When I say action, birdbrain will walk over, and kiss your ass. Before cleaning it, entirely of shit. You better not eat her too early Ace, because I will force reshoots!" Threatening to spend more time than was needed, the two quickly complied! Nodding their heads, knowing it was better not to disobey. It brought a smile to the alicorn's face. "Good! Good...~ Now let's get filming already!"

Barely giving a countdown, 4D shouted out. "Three, two, one, GO! GET MOVING, SLUT!" Commanding the bird around, Orchid was forced to listen! Walking straight to Ace, attempting to look casual while doing it. However, her movements were sluggish, and a bit clumsy. Almost tripping over her talons when she took a step too small, leading to a sudden step far-forward. Saving herself from falling face-first to the floor, though it brought her face to face with Ace's ass. Their ass cheeks practically inches away from her body, radiating off an immense heat. While their asshole glistened a filthy brown, clumps of waste still heavily present on the ring of flesh. With slight bits of bone present, hinting towards the equine's voracious diet; Orchid tried not to think too much of it. Staring at the pucker for a few seconds, letting second thoughts plague her mind. Only for her to push past the intruding thoughts, sealing her beak around the ring of flesh. Sealing the filth and grime away in a lewd kiss! The taste of crap heavily preeminent, with bits of the crap tumbling its way onto her tongue. Evoking a cringe response from the avian! Body tightening, mouth souring from its taste. A part of her wanted to spit the lingering filth back out! However, it only foreshadowed her next task. As the rear pushed into the kiss, ensuring the gryphoness couldn't pull away! Unable to break free, but it brought a wave of pleasure to course through Rain Basin. Letting out a blissful moan, he'd remark. "That's the proper way to kiss my asshole, toilet paper! Make sure you have every inch of my pucker in your mouth. You've got plenty to clean. But first... a kiss...~"

Orchid was confused by what they said, wasn't she doing that already!?! Practically having the ring resting on her pucker, it didn't get much more of a kiss than this! Oh, how mistaken she was. Not realizing her foolish idea, until she felt the pucker clench tightly underneath her touch! Before she could question what, the answer was forcefully given to her. Assaulting her taste buds first, was the disgusting stench of burnt flesh! Coming as a dense wave of gas, forcing its way down her gullet. **PBHRBRFRRT!** The sound coming shortly afterwards, revealing the rear's raunchy kiss! Though it was already too late for the feathery butt cleaner. Already gagging horrendously from the stench, her lungs burning from the acidic scent filling her body. It easily sent her into a coughing fit. Collapsing onto the ground, gagging horrendous with the stench of ass still heavily present on her tongue. She could only describe this experience as agonizing, her body burning from within; not realizing things would only get worse for the gryphon. With cackled laughter filling the air, the sound of two distinct equine taking enjoyment out of her misery. "If you think that's bad, then maybe I'll have to demote you to something less useful than a toilet! No unless you clean my asshole, like good toilet paper~" Ace demanded through crackled laughter, keeping his ass firmly in place. Expecting the bird to do their job. And when they inevitably fail to recover in time, Orchid found her head being lifted by an unknown force. Her vision blurry, hard to make out small objects. Not that it was needed for the sight in front of her. Filthy cheeks, with a pucker in dire need of cleaning. "Well...? Better get to it. *Before I do it for you.*" That voice not Rain Basin's, but from the director. Making sure everything went according to plan...

With pressure being at its highest, Orchid had no choice but to listen! Getting over her disgust, daring to stick her tongue out towards the puckered hole! Immediately being greeted by the disgusting odor of waste. The earthly substance spreading against her taste buds, leaving no spot untouched from the equine manure! It was atrocious but was far better than facing severe punishment. Willingly smearing her tongue against the ring of flesh, taking her time to leave the sensitive flesh in a far better state. Eliciting blissful murrms from the equine she was servicing. "Aaah, that's good toilet paper! Make sure you get every inch of my asshole. Don't want to leave anything behind~" His voice came out in a blissful coo, indulging in the stimulation! Pushing his ass against the gryphon, forcing their head against his asshole! Squished cozily between plump cheeks, while her tongue got a taste deeper inside! Accidentally slipping through and getting a tongue-full of anal juices! Bringing an ever-potent aroma of ass, a scent she had grown rather fond of at this point. Whether it be from the intense musk fogging her judgement or having overall enjoyed the equine's company; she had no time plunging deeper! Licking around at the inner flesh of the pucker, going above and beyond what normal toilet paper did! It was sure to elicit heavenly neighs from Rain Basin. His cock going from stiff, to fully erect from the sweet stimulation. "S-Sweet Celestia! I should have known you were better off at cleaning my ass! You shit-eating whore, at least you're good at leaving my ass sparkling clean~" Insulting the gryphon yet getting a teasing compliment to his feathery pucker-cleaner. Unable to see the bird's reaction, though he swore that tongue was lapping around at a faster rate. Cleaning away at the lingering filth, working her way upwards along the pucker. Continuing their job, like a good toilet would~

For once, the vorno was going well! Even 4D was feeling content with the performance, thankful things are going according to plan. His four drones still recording from their designated positions, having little to no issue recording... Except for the camera in Ace's ass. He hadn't 'planned' for that came to go in there originally, done as an act of revenge for earlier annoyance. He couldn't deny the footage from within, was wonderful! Well worth adding to the film, if Ace's bowels didn't constantly try dragging it deeper. Squeezing firmly on the round-drone, dragging it into voracious depths. Smearing it in copious amounts of anal fluids, that'd certainly taint the camera's vision. However, that was the risk when filming in a shitty environment. What 4D focused on was keeping the drone where it should be. Using the camera's footage as a guide, and his magical power to inch it towards the pucker. A process that was far easier said than done. With the few inches he managed to gain through careful movement, was clenched back by the squeezing bowels. Resetting most of his progress, with some advantage gained. Forcing the alicorn to focus, keeping his mind focused on one specific drone; while the others followed AI pathing. Not needing any of the alicorn's help, which was probably for the best. Keeping 4D focused on one screen, not pestering either of his actors for the most part; it was surprising just how well it was going! Though only time will tell if it'll stay as such...

Fortunately, the rest of the cleaning process went smoothly. Not getting a complaint from the feathery toilet paper, spending well over ten minutes to completely clean the pucker of shit. Not a single speck of shit remained, replaced with heavy globs of saliva. Making Ace's ass slobbery-clean, with his beautiful grey coloring on full display! Once they got past the saliva~ "Aaah...~ Heh... I can't even say anything remotely horrible; you've done such an excellent job at cleaning. It's like you were always meant to be cleaning some horse's ass. Mine specifically~" Rain Basin would let out a huff, feeling his mind was in sheer bliss! He knew this probably wasn't how it was supposed to go, but this scene was far more stimulating than he could have imagined! Having left his shaft fully erect, throbbing from the pleasure to his butt! To think, he still had to eat his toilet paper! Something he should probably focus on, to avoid blowing his load too soon. "W-While you've done a good job cleaning my pucker, there's still plenty of shit to clear! Just got to push yourself d-deeper!" Not bothering to finish speaking, before he was already putting his body weight onto the bird. Forcing their head through the drenched pucker. Taking her entire head and neck with ease; in the process eliciting a loud **SLURREELCH!** The sensitive flesh quickly grasping onto Orchid's chest; holding on with a vice grip! Well beyond the point of no return, not that she was going to come out whole. Partially consumed, with more of their body to follow. Clench after clench, it was taking mere moments for the bird's chest to fall victim to the hungry pucker. Pushed through the grey flesh, becoming a hefty bulge along the equine's lower intestines! The poor ass-cleaner, not having time to process what had happened moments prior. From eating ass, to being said rear. It was inevitable, but she wouldn't have expected it all of a sudden!

By the time Orchid regained some sense of reality, she was well beyond the point of no return. Most of her body well confined past the pucker, with the ring of flesh dragging in her rear-hoofs. Completely useless at this point in her journey, being snaked through Ace's intestines.

Forced into bending along the intestinal track. Breathing the acidic air, while the lining kneaded her from all around. It could almost be described as a pleasant massage, if the area didn't reek of lingering crap. Tiny bits that didn't make it out the pucker, now being smeared against the bird's body. Staining her body, a filthy brown. A color she was already showing signs of becoming. As digestive enzymes worked themselves into her figure. Eating away at her body, turning it into the filthy waste she had been cleaning moments earlier! Having varying degrees on her body, churning her to shit at varying speeds; her wings being the noticeably fastest. Being sprawled over the gryphoness' body, forced underneath the will of the clenching walls! It kept most of Orchid's torso safe, soaking up the enzymes coming from the surrounding walls. However, it wasn't a solid solution. As feathery wings, turned into steamy mush. Taking an all too familiar odor, that'd leave the avian cringing from the scent. The scent of manure already potent, bound to intensify once the rest of her body fell victim. Not having to wait much longer, now that the bird's main defenses being scuffed. Being only a matter of time before the bird was turned into a pile of horseapples~

Rain Basin was ready for it, the moment of sheer climax! Putting the equine in a lustful high. Cock throbbing immensely, while pre came out in thick globs. Painting his lower stomach in the sticky substance, making a mess of the surrounding fur. Though nothing was going to make quite the mess, than his creamy load; moments away from blowing! Eliciting tired pants, his breathing growing heavier as the seconds rolled by. Lust screamed for him to fuck something, cram his cock into his prey's body! Though seeing they were residing as an intestinal bulge, he'd have to make do. Grasping a hold of their outlines, he'd buck aggressively! Cramming the tip near center-mass. Eliciting a loud moan from his intestines, clenching tightly against its prey; smearing them in slimy enzymes. With the equine's harsh bucks, rubbing the acidic juices into her flesh. Softening the bird at a faster rate, reducing parts of them into earthly waste. What noticeable indents were quickly giving way into blob-like lumps. No longer showing the bird trapped inside, their form succumbing to Ace's intestinal track! Standing no chance against a body thrown into hyperdrive. Bone and muscle reduced into concentrated crap, adding on to an already massive pile. And that didn't include the *surprise* stewing within! A large mass resting perfect center in Ace's bowels. Giving him perfect opportunity to cram his cock against! Getting a few restless bucks in, till the pleasurable ecstasy pushed him over the blissful end...~

Feeling the tip of his rod deep into the bulge, encasing his needy member in an overwhelming amount of heat; it'd prove to be his breaking point. Eliciting a high climactic neigh from Ace! Hoofs digging into the tile, while his shaft unloaded its hefty load! Splattering rope after rope of thick baby-batter, emptying himself completely in the heat of the moment. Not caring just how messy his stomach area was becoming. With spunk already splattered heavily against its surface; ricocheting onto other parts of his body. Notably his hind-legs and crotch regions experienced some backslash! Far minor compared to the stomach; stained a creamy-white. Though to a panting equine, basking in the sweet bliss of climax; he could care less! Savoring the afterglow, oblivious to the drones doing their job around him. Recording every second of his heavenly high~

It'd feel like minutes would pass by, before Rain came back from pure bliss. His heavy panting starting to soften, regaining his composure one breath at a time. Till he was able to take slow breaths, eyes slowly wandering around the room. Unable to spot 4D, although he could spot a drone up ahead. Its red light fully on display, still recording his every movement. It made sense, they had only reached the climactic part of the scene. It was only natural to bring it to a proper end...~ With a low grumble coming from his intestines, instantly attracting the equine to look downwards. Taking in the sight of cum-covered fur, and his bulging-intestines. Packed to the brim with waste, and six distinct bulges lining the intestinal track. Its content unknown to the audience, but Ace knew all too well what they were... With a grunt, he'd rise back to his feet. Doing a light stretch, taking a few steps forward. Only to be greeted by the needy cry of his intestines, yearning for quick relief! Packed with ex-toilet paper, taking on a fresh new role of life! It was fine time they were shown to the rest of the world, and Ace was all for it! Leaning forward, ass raised; tail lifted high in the air! Showing off the grey pucker; perfectly clean with a dry coating of bird slobber. All of which was going to change, once he started unloading the filthy leftovers~ "You were decent going up the ass, now let's hope you're just as pleasurable on the way out!" Proclaiming in a loud and mighty tone. Feeling a rush of energy flow through him, excitement surging through his veins. Was it from the act of sudden relief, or perhaps it was all being recorded for a large audience? It didn't matter much to Rain Basin; clenching on his bowels, pushing them forwards towards the exit! Where a drone stood idly, ready to record the mess about to unfold...~

PBRHHHHFFRT! The atrocious sound came ringing from Ace's bowels, blowing his rear-trumpet! Filling the air with the atrocious scent of burnt feathers and steaming manure. The mess seemingly not far behind. With the pucker clenching tightly, preparing for the incoming log. Taking mere moments before the first of many logs came pushing against the sphincter. Crowning out the other side, showing the brown mass as it stretched open the pucker. Forcing it open, while the rest of the log came sliding out. Being a couple inches in length, it was raw process horse-manure. Hot and steamy, splattering to the floor below with a wet squish. Staining the ground, a filthy brown; anal juices seeping from the lump piece of crap. It was disgusting, already causing the room to reek of horse shit... But it was only going to get worse. As log after log was quickly slipping from Ace's bowels. Barely having to push his intestines, for the sea of shit to come spewing out. Rushing through, the sensation felt heavenly on his body! Voiding his bowels; partially relieving the interior from its cramped state, but also bringing stimulation to his pucker! Sending a wave of stimulation, whenever his asshole was stretched for the outgoing log. Feeling the mass of heat go through his pucker, the feeling was heavenly. Especially when it came to the larger clumps of crap! Forcing him to take his time pushing out the bodily waste. Inching the waste out, instead of having it flow into the earthly pile below him. However, Ace was alright with that! Being well-rewarded for his patience, with the waste stretching his sensitive flesh! Basking in the sweet-stretched-bliss, feeling like his asshole was penetrated! Until the log came out with an audible splat. Joining the mountain of crap; being up to the equine's ankles! Yet there was still plenty more waste to empty out... And that wasn't included the diapers lodged-deep within. Slowly making their way to the exit...~

The time slipped by, just as swiftly as the logs escaping Ace's pucker. All accumulating into a giant mass coming to rest behind his rear end. The mess inches its way towards his hoofs, with the anal juices already accomplishing such a task. Spreading the mess further, tainting the air with its earthly stench. It was a shame most ponies hated the stench of fresh manure, because he loved it! It was an aroma that brought relief to his bowels; saying goodbye to prey churned to waste. Unfortunately for the little birdie he wasted, there was baggage his body had the displeasure of pushing out. As witnessed by the first jammed-packed diaper; pushing its way through the colon! Instantly hitting Rain Basin with a pained expression, as sharp bits grinded uncomfortably against his sensitive flesh! The intestinal lining tried their hardest to knead the mass down, but it was no use. Packed to the brim with other foul remains, with bones poking out of the diaper. The slimy remains of the fabric, being the only saving grace from the bowels feeling hard bone.

Still, the process was painful on Ace. Gritting his teeth while the diaper worked its way through the final bend. Ushered along towards a pucker, already clenching in dreadful anticipation for what's to come. 'Why did it have to be six diapers!?!' Ace mentally wept! Head lowering, while his ass was raising high in the air. Showing off the slimy mass of crap protruding from the pucker. Sharing the same color as the earthly mass, it could be easily mistaken for a log of crap! Till the rest of the mass came sliding through the pucker. Stretching massively to allow the diaper's departure, it was quickly taking a toll on Rain Basin. Eliciting a pained cry from the equine, slamming his hoof down as the diaper was reaching the end. Allowing his asshole to shrink in size, pushing the rest of the diaper out with a wet *squelch*! Easily muffled by the high cries coming from Ace. Panting heavily, trying to regain his composure. With relief massively hitting his body, thankful that one diaper managed to leave his intestines. The leftover five just sounded like agony for the poor horse! 'Why did that bitch seriously have to piss 4D off!?! I didn't willingly agree to this!' He complained to an audience of himself. While the vorno had been a blast; the most fun he's had in a while, this was a definite low point. Especially with diaper number two pushing its way towards the pucker, with the others not far behind. The next part was going to be undeniably agonizing, stretching his asshole to its limit! Even Ace won't admit the immense bliss he'd feel from it! Giving slight hope, that the pleasure will numb the painful stimulation...~

Having some experience with the previous diaper, Ace's asshole anticipated the second one. Clenching and relaxing in anticipation; bracing for another painful experience. Waiting mere moments, before it'd feel the prickly touch of a stray bone. Instantly causing Rain Basin to freeze; taking deep breaths to relax his body. Allowing his rear-donut to relax, stretching quickly to accommodate the outgoing filth. For the first half, it was decent; suffering only the occasional prodding to his back-entrance. It was slightly painful, but nothing he couldn't manage. The pain reaching its peak at the halfway point. Half a diaper resting between his cheeks, while the other half was squished by the intestinal lining. Prodding the interior with its sharp edges, torturing the equine with its harsh surface against his internals. Getting the last laugh on the way out, with only slight solace coming from waste coating the sharp bits of bone.

Though true bliss came, when it exited Ace completely. Sparing his pucker once again, with the messy remains tumbling earthwards towards the mess below. Making an audible squish, but it was easily muffled by the ecstatic moan elicited from Ace! Panting for breath, cock throbbing from the stimulation. For how much pain it was pushing, the relief that came after was heavenly...~

Getting to experience the whole sensation all over again, as the third diaper made its rounds through the intestines. Lining up for the gaping-exit, it gave Rain a few seconds to brace himself. Not that it was enough to help the tired equine. Steadying his legs at most, before it was undone by the touch of filth to his pucker. “S-Sweet F-Fucking Celestia!” The words slipped out of Ace, just like the load exiting from behind. Being the easier of the three, with no sharp edges poking from outside. The diaper was still loaded, filled to the brim with some other pony’s remains. And suppose a bit of a certain birdie, but that didn’t matter much! With it all ending up in the mess behind him; doubling its size from just the diapers alone! Making his previous meal look small in comparison. Being a living dumpster, than a good rear-meal. “Augh... If I had realized you were filled to the brim with diapers, I wouldn’t have bothered eating you! Fucking dumpster bird... Disgusting to think I ate a feathery diaper pail... At least it was with my rear... As shitty as this is...~” Seeing some light in this painful experience, it’d get a chuckle out of Ace. Laughing at his own remarks, and perhaps getting one out of 4D too. Knowing the alicorn, they’d probably demand more to fit their sadistic desire! It was something Ace was happy to provide, with the remaining three diapers shifting into his colon. Creating a massive lump on his underside, stretching his bowels to a painful degree. Though that felt miniscule, compared to the thought of immense pleasure. The sheer ecstasy of ridding his bowels of trash. Once and for all...~

“A-Alright you useless excuse of a diaper pail, it’s time you join the rest of your body... Outside... of... my.... Ass!” Pushing on the mass with a hoof, forcing it towards freedom! Eliciting a pained groaned from the intestines, being worked into gear. Pushing the load forward, much to Ace’s discomfort. “F-Fucking bitch... S-Should have just tossed you into a diaper pail!” His voice peaking at the end, as the load was on top of his pucker. Moments away from coming out, held back by a clenched pucker. Uncertain it could let such a large mass out, but this wasn’t optional; the waste had to go! “N-No getting stuck back there! You have no right to be a fucking b-blockage! You’ve already been a huge pain!” His pain-filled whine filled the room. This was the pinnacle of his agony, the hardest they’ve been a pain in the ass. Acting as the only blockage from heavenly relief, and a climactic peak...

Ace might not have noticed in his pain-filled state, but his cock was fully erect. Throbbing immensely in anticipation, with thick globs oozing from the tip. Moments away from blowing... It was a shame the thought barely registered with the equine. Lost in a mixture of lust and pain, wanting nothing more than to see the lingering mass part from his body! Making it all too perfect for a drone to fly up to their needy cock. Capturing the juicy meat in pristine

quality, with the urethra getting an up-close shot. Staring directly into the urethra, ready to capture every ounce of outgoing horse spunk, the moment it comes into view...~

As perfect of an idea it was to capture the cum-shot, 4D couldn't have anticipated Ace's sudden movement. With the outgoing mass, eliciting another high-pitched cry from the equine. Stretching his asshole, to reveal three diapers tightly compacted together! The only thing holding them together being the copious amount of crap and anal juices. Keeping the mass together, while it inched its way out. Filling the air with heavy panting, occasionally broken by needy whines escaping his lips. His body feeling on fire; asshole stretched towards its limit. This wasn't going to break him; he was going to make sure of it! "G-GET OUT A-ALREADY!" Screaming those words; slamming both hoofs into his lower intestines. The pressure being enough to cram the load out with a mighty *SLURRELLOOP!* Leaving as one sudden instance, ridding his asshole of its blockage! Bringing immense relief to his back-side, far more than Ace could ever describe in words! Though he certainly could in body language. Getting one buck of the hips, with a cry escaping the equine's lips! Eyes swiftly closing, as the pleasure took over his body. He wouldn't notice the wet *squelch*, coming from below. Overtaken by the sudden surge of cum pushing through his cock, and into the open air! Spraying the ground below with rope after rope of thick equine spunk. Extending the mess already behind him! Except this mess was a creamy white! Contrasting heavily against the earthly hues, making an almost yin-yang symbol from the mess! Assuming Ace had plenty of spunk to empty out...~

For what it's worth, Ace poured his heart into the mess. Letting his cock throb freely, while his mind was in cloud-nine. Drifting on the waves of bliss; unaware of his surroundings, but that wasn't a worry to him! Making the most out of heavenly bliss, knowing damn well he earned it after the hell his bowels endured. Unfortunately, there was no way his spunk could make an equal mess to the shitshow behind him. Creating a puddle of white, looking far smaller to its earthly counterpart. Not that Rain Basin was taking note. His body going numb as the seconds rolled by. Losing what strength, he did have, leading to an inevitable collapse. Falling belly-first into the musky mess, with a defeated sigh coming out of Ace. The equine down for the count, reduced to resting in the mess he made...~

To most, this would have been the end of a bad night, perhaps too many drinks leading to a few patrons getting eaten. Though for the occasion, it was perfect footage for the vorno. Ending the scene with a smile on 4D's face. "Perfect~" The alicorn smugly mumbled to himself. Bringing the recording to an end; calling his drones back to recharge. Most coming back unphased from the scene, all except for one. The one that got too cocky with the shaft and suffered a creamy punishment. Coming back to 4D a creamy mess. Every part of it being drenched in Ace's spunk. Suffering the blunt force of the load, and even then some! As recording the footage would reveal the cam's fate. Things going seemingly well, until that fateful buck of the hips sent the drone sliding a few inches into the shaft. Capturing a bit of internal footage, and the load that came rushing through it! Originally not knocking the drone out, though enough

buildup pressure would send it flying from the shaft! Traveling a few feet, before crashing to the ground. Where it remained idle, capturing footage of the mighty load; coating the cams that got too close~ “I guess that works...” 4D grumbled, looking through the footage, and back at the cum-covered drone. Debating on destroying it, or letting it charge with the others. It’s not like it mattered much. With his main actor worn out, and his shitty actress having come back from their shitty departure, he had plenty of time to kill. Perhaps even edit all this glorious footage he had filmed...~

“That’s a wrap! Feel free to rest up Rain Basin. It’ll be a while before the next scene. Though be prepared... it’ll be another action-packed scene! One that’ll make use of that lovely womb of yours~” Foreshadowing the next scene, the response 4D got; was a tired groan. The equine unable to form a coherent word, though 4D saw any response as one of approval. “Delightful! See you in twenty minutes! Hope you’re ready by then!” He remarked. Not facing his companion, as he was already trotting out the door. Getting a breath of fresh air, leaving behind the aroma of sex and steamy manure. Freeing his senses from the raunchy odor, making it easier for the alicorn. Which was great, as he was going to need it for editing. With plenty of footage already on hoof, it’s not like he couldn’t get started! Already imagining how the intro will begin, while he walked down the halls. Going past a corner, and soon entering his workplace. Being greeted by his desk, and his self-made pc. With a tower containing an impressive amount of hardware, and three monitors to view his work. Three might be considered excessive, but not in the mind of this Alicorn. Plopping his ass down, disturbing the pc’s slumber with a press of the power button. From there, it was a quick sign in, and straight to clicking on one of a dozen desktop icons. Forcing the computer to whirl into motion, taking a few seconds to process the request. Though it was a matter of time before the familiar black background filled his computer screen. The software running, and ready for use~

“Perfect! Now to see how much I’m working with...” 4D chuckled happily to himself. Starting a new project and opening file explorer. Fortunately for the alicorn, all his footage was easily stored on the cloud. Easily accessed with one click of the mouse, opening the cloud folder. Revealing multiple folders, each with their own unique purpose. Though the one he wanted was under ‘Drone footage’. Selecting it revealed twelve folders, corresponding to the total amount of cams. However, he was only selecting the six drones he’s used so far. Highlighting the folders in blue, prime for opening. And what should have been a simple click of the open button. Opening the videos, he’s recorded so far; he was greeted to an hourglass. Causing 4D’s eyes to widen in horror. “You better not crash on me already... This is only a fraction of what I have to edit!” His voice coming out as a loud grumble, tapping away at the mouse. Watching in frustration as the hourglass stayed plastered on his screen. Only to be made worse, by the program freezing; its screen turning grey! Piling on the frustration, which was starting to become rage within the alicorn. Tapping harder on his mouse, screaming at one of his monitors. “Work you stupid fucking program! There’s no reason to be crashing!” Eyes dead focused on the screen, willing to do it all over again if the program wanted to be a pain in the rear...

Fortunately, with an uncomfortable number of seconds passing by, the program would unfreeze. Somehow managing to unfuck itself and respond with a pop-up message. One 4D was all too bitter to see. Forty-five videos were uploading at an agonizing-slow rate. With an estimated time of two-hours, and thirty-seven minutes. It was enough to elicit a frustrated cry from the alicorn. “You’ve got to be joking... I’ll practically have better luck uploading this all and crashing for the night. Maybe then I can start working on this... assuming it doesn’t fuck up again...” Eyes glaring towards the computer screen, having little faith in the program’s ability to maintain itself. Wouldn’t be the first time he’s wasted countless hours, because the program decided to freeze permanently on the final hour... Oh the memories were already coming back to him now. Rage, frustration, and some poor soul being pinned and fucked restlessly in a senseless fit of rage. The pony or whatever he fucked probably didn’t deserve it. But good luck saying that to a pile of horse apples...

To avoid a repeat of the past, 4D consciously got up from his chair. Opting to walk out of the room, before something precious was destroyed. Taking deep breaths, he’d mutter to himself. “A snack better cool me down. Or else some pony is going to get it...” Half serious about his threat, the alicorn found himself walking into the kitchen. Opening the freezer with his magic, he’d be fortunate enough to find an ice cream container. Closer inspection revealed it to be rocky-road; a favorite of his. Already causing his annoyed expressions, to change of sudden enjoyment. “Thank Celestia...” Using his magic, he’d drag the container out. Pulling off its lid to reveal it was partially-consumed, with its surface covered in frost. It was like someone had ate a bit of it and forgot about it for a while. Who 4D could only wonder, then again, he didn’t really care. Once he acquired himself a spoon, he went digging in! Stuffing spoonful after spoonful of cold ice-cream into his mouth. Soothing his frustration with its contrasting coolness. With the taste of chocolate being an utter-joy on the tongue. Then there were the pieces of nuts, and diced marshmallows. Adding a different texture to the cold-treat, letting him mindlessly chew away at the soothing treat. This may have not been what he wanted, but this certainly felt like a better alternative...

Spoonful after spoonful, 4D didn’t have a set time to stop. The ice-cold treat being all too addicting to his taste buds. Encouraging him to get another spoonful, crunch down on a frozen nut, savor the ice cream to its fullest extent. It did an excellent job of keeping 4D distracted. His mind nowhere near thinking about the pc, let alone the vorno he still had to finish. All that mattered was ice cream, until even that was gone... Leaving only an empty container, and a spoon clean from any leftover residue. Eliciting a relaxed ‘Aaaah~’ from 4D. Resting comfortably in the chair, wishing he had more to possibly munch on. It was quite tempting. Taking a peak of his phone, to see it was only eight PM. The store closed at around nine, so he had plenty of time to get more. Perhaps even double his supply... The thoughts were leaning him towards going. The only thing that brought his train of thought to a crashing halt was a male’s voice. “Hey, is there anymore ice cream left? Or did you end it all, you fatass~” The tone naturally playful. He wouldn’t have to look to know it was Rain Basin. Eliciting an annoyed huff from the alicorn, responding back. “Oh hush. Dealing with two actors is tedious

on its own. Doesn't help one of them is frustrating to deal with." Keeping his words vague, though the two easily knew who it was. Ace takes the opportunity to cheekily respond. "Oh, I sure hope it isn't me. And totally not the feathery diaper pail I had the displeasure of working with~?"

Keeping to the playful tone, it was getting 4D to lighten up. Even cracked a bit of a smile while he spoke. "Heh... well if the diaper pail had actually listened, you wouldn't have to deal with the aftermath... Though something tells me she'll listen~" He had plenty of ways to make sure that could happen, though prior examples should be plenty enough to scare the gryphoness straight. Rain Basin felt the same, giving his own nod of approval before he spoke. "Well, if she doesn't, don't be afraid to ask for help! I'd rather not shit out six diapers again. I think three is good enough for me... At least until the grand finale...~" Limiting the diapers, but keeping the end open for interpretation, Ace was dealing in words. Capping the extra waste, he'd inevitably have to dispose of. While keeping his companion in a relatively-good mood. The smile on their face only widening in approval to his words. With a few to say back, keeping to the playful tone while he spoke. "Fortunate for you... There're only two more scenes with the feathery shit stain. Then you won't have to worry about them ever entering your body again... Unless you want them to be diaper filling. Then by all means, be my guest...~"

"Perfect! Then should we check up on our own little birdie? Make sure they reform properly, and not in a used-diaper~?" Ace suggested, pointing a hoof towards the exit. Ready to continue, while his partner was in a good mood. 4D felt the same. Whether it be from the ice cream he gobbled down earlier, or the teasing that's gotten to him, but the alicorn was in the mood to record! Getting up from his seat and looking towards the exit. Ready to head back, when he remembered something. "Actually, can you go up ahead, and wake our birdie up? I've got to grab the cams from their charging ports." Not waiting for a response, the alicorn was already off! Rushing towards his recording equipment, leaving Ace standing near the door. Not too phased by the detour, shouting back to his companion. "Well, I guess I'll see you in the room then!" Glimpsing down the hall, watching 4D exit the view. Things were going off to a good start, now if he could possibly keep it.

Heading back upstairs, Rain Basin strolled into the recording room. Where his senses were instantly assaulted by an earthly stench! The smell of horse apples, and a load of horse spunk, drying out in the open. A lovely reminder of the previous scene, bringing mixed feelings for the equine. On one hand, the experience was utterly blissful; one of the best climaxes he's ever had! However, getting to that point proved to be painful. Sweet Celestia knows he'd rather not shit six more diapers, utterly filled to the brim with leftover ponies. Fortunately, he'd only have to deal with three hopefully normal-sized diapers; once he awoken his co-star. Opening the diaper pail, Ace would gaze inside for his costar. Finding the birdie had reformed once again, tightly compacted in a ball. Unconscious by the looks of it. Not budging an inch within their metal confines. Getting Ace to start prodding at their body, speaking in a soothing tone. "Time to wake up sleepy head! We aren't done with this vorno, still need you for a few more scenes."

Hoof massaging along the bird's body, hoping the movement would stir them awake. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case. Orchid remained in deep sleep, not reacting to any of the equine's prodding. Forcing things to be taken into his own hoofs. "Alright... If you're not waking up easily. Guess I'll just force you out myself..." Grumbling his words; pushing the diaper pail with a firm shove! Causing it to come tattering to the tile, making a loud banging upon contact! The sound echoed heavily around the room, unlike the one of Orchid's body crashing against the metal walls. Knocking her, and her metal surroundings onto its side. Covering part of her body in used-diapers, but it wasn't like a sleeping birdie would notice. Still deep asleep, or possibly unconscious from blunt trauma to the head. Either way, it left Ace dragging an unconscious bird onto the ground. Unconscious with no signs of stirring, any time soon...

"Fuck..." Muttered Rain Basin. Setting the diaper pail upright and cleaning the few diapers that came out. Before he went to grasping Orchid's head. Lifting it to eye-level with him, he'd shout. "Hey little birdie! Are you alive in there still!?! Need you awake to film! Come on you useless birdie, wake those large eyes of yours!" His voice coming out as demands, more than encouraging words. None of which was getting to the avian. Talking to an unconscious individual was getting nowhere. Leading to an annoyed sigh escaping Ace's lips. Dropping the bird's head, making an audible *thud* upon colliding with the floor. 'Perhaps I shouldn't have done that.' Rain remarked to himself, cringing at the audible sound. This wasn't waking them up. It was probably doing more harm than good, but who was to say when dealing with someone unconscious? The saving grace of it all, would come from an unlikely equine of places. As 4D's voice could be heard from close by, teasingly remarking. "What's the matter, Ace? Did our idiot birdie knock the diaper pail again? Swear the fucking idiot is going to give herself brain damage not waiting for us to get her!" Assuming a repeat from before, knowing they were incapable of waiting for either of them. Although it wasn't the case, as Ace soon pointed out. "U-Uh no... She just... hasn't woken up yet..." Keeping it purposefully vague, left too much for 4D to imagine. Not satisfied with that answer, he'd rebut. "Then what about that loud banging I heard coming up the stairs! Sounding like the pail fell over again. Unless you had something to do with it..."

"I... may have knocked it over... In an attempt to wake our birdie up... It didn't work." Ace admitted, eyes looking towards the unconscious bird. Eyes focusing for a moment, to see their companion was still breathing. Slow, steady breaths. "The good news is, they're still alive, so it's not like we're dealing with a corpse. S-She just might need a better wakeup call is all." Keeping to an optimistic mindset, even if he didn't have a solution for it. Thankfully, 4D had an idea pop into his head. Going off his companion's words, he'd remark. "A wake-up call, huh? Well... I think I can do that...~ Just sit back and watch how a professional wakes someone up~" The cocky attitude, made Ace uncertain of what they were going to do, but he didn't question it. Taking a few steps back, he'd watch Orchid's head being enveloped by a ceruleum-blue glow. Lifting them a foot or two off the ground, coming to be crotch level with 4D's body. Being fully intention, evident by the grin plastered across the alicorn's face. Carefully moving his fore-legs around the avian and bringing his rod front and center to their face. Already semi-

erect, with the excitement he had planned for his birdbrain-actress. He wasn't going to waste a creamy load on a worthless slut, but nothing said he couldn't offer his actress a golden shower. One of the better ways of waking up, even if Orchid wasn't prepared for it...~

Speaking of the unconscious bird, Orchid had been slightly stirring from the commotion. It wasn't enough to gain control of her body, show some sign of life, besides slight breathing. She was unaware of what was happening, nor why half her side felt sore. It felt like her body had been slammed into something, but she couldn't think of that over the loud voices around her. It was two voices; one she couldn't make out, but the other she recognized almost immediately. The loud snarky tone, booming right above her. That alone would have gotten her eyes to stir awake, if something much worse wouldn't have beaten her to the punch. Coming in liquid form, her beak was assaulted by a sudden stream! Its content blazing-hot, giving off an acidic aroma that burned her nostrils. It was all enough to force Orchid's eyes wide open! Looking frantically around to see a horse's cock, spewing an endless stream of piss! Showing no end in sight, drenching every feather on her face with its yellow-fluid. All while the shaft's owner declared in a mighty tone. "Time to rise and shine, diaper pail! Don't have all fucking night for you to sleep your ass off!" Orchid tried to testify, by mainly moving her body out of the way. However, this was brought to an abrupt end by her own head! Frozen in place, unable to part like the rest of her body. She wouldn't be able to question what happened, before she'd hear that dreadful voice booming from above her. "Where do you think you're going? I'm not done yet! In fact, I've got to give your ass a shower too! Since you can't sit still~"

The reasoning was unfair, but it didn't matter in the alicorn's eyes. Taking the opportunity to extend his power over the gryphon. Enveloping them within the blue glow, forcing the grypho-ness to turn around! Rotating her body, a hundred and eighty degrees, much to Orchid's horror. Eyes locked to a widened state, mind screaming at her to move her body. However, it was no use, she had no control of herself. But 4D had it, he had full control over her every move! And it felt like he was purposefully showing off. Forcing his tip against the nether folds! Drenching the surrounding fur in the bodily waste. Acting as perfect lubricant to push forward; cramming his cock through quivering folds! Any natural resistance was useless against 4D's throbbing rod. Pushing its way with no remorse, letting the golden stream flood the bird's nethers. Hot urine flooding her privates, eliciting an uncomfortable moan from the avian. The sensation feels heavenly, yet all so disgusting to her body. The stench of piss being enough to quiver her nose, but to be filled with it made her want to gag. Cheeks puffing out, trying to avoid the sensation. Though it was incredibly difficult, feeling the bulge grew inside her womb. Sloshing violently from the waste taking residence from within. Had this been spunk, this would be bliss! A wonderful wake-up call, but this has been anything but that...

Thankfully, the stream didn't last much longer from there. Lingering for a couple seconds, before being reduced to mere droplets. Dripping onto her nethers, before sliding along the sensitive flesh. Sending shivers down Orchid's spine, but thank Celestia, it was far better than more urine filling her womb. "Aaaah~ Well that's a relief...~" 4D muttered happily. Pulling

away from the urinal, after cleaning his tip off. “I didn’t plan on that, but that’s alright. Nothing says realism, like having the urinal be pre-used...~” A smug grin resting on 4D’s face, turning this little incident into his favor. Justifying his actions, not that he needed to. They both knew it was best, not to question his actions...~ “Well... That’s one way of waking her up.” Rain Basin jokingly remarked, looking down at the piss-filled gryphon. Their head and ass-regions reeked of urine. Though a part of him did like her better this way, she has proven to be a decent toilet at best... “Now that she’s awake, do you think we should get the scene going? I believe it’s time my nethers get to have some fun~” Shaking his hips, showing his overall motivation for the vorno! When in reality he just wanted to get to the next scene, as soon as possible.

Fortunately, it seemed to have popped a light bulb in 4D’s head. Remembering what’s next, he’d start shouting. “Fuck, yeah, we should get going. Ace! Bird urinal! Get your asses to the recording area and get on the floor! You two will be spending time there, getting intimate with one another. Woman on woman~” He hinted, with a devious gleam in his eyes. Making sure he was pandering to every demographic in this vorno, knowing a good chunk of viewers were also into lesbians! The best part, there were no complaints coming from his two actors. Sweet Celeste, Orchid actually looked excited for it! There was almost a smile on the toilet’s face, if she wasn’t already rushing towards the scene. Perhaps a first since filming has started! It even caught Rain Basin by surprise! Following shortly behind, with a delighted grin on his face. He too was excited for his nethers to see some action, though there was another reason; one he’d never say aloud. Taking the chance to savor a scene, without having to worry about disposing any excess baggage...~

Arriving back at the filming location, Orchid was quick to get into position. Not bothered by the scent, knowing it’ll be tuned out when her body is being stimulated beyond bliss. ‘R-Ready!’ The gryphoness responded in an optimistic tone, even leaving Ace taken back by their eagerness. “Sweet Celeste... You must really love having your nethers grinded upon! Not that I can blame you. It’s going to be just as pleasurable for me as it’ll be for you! Quite the shocker~” He remarked, bringing his body to rest close to the gryphoness. Hindlegs already spread, giving clear view of his nethers for the bird to gawk at. And gawk they did! Staring in awe at the plump lips resting just underneath that pucker. Revealing fleshy-pink innards, which were just begging to be touched! She’d get a feel for them plenty, when she was inevitably swallowed by them. Not needing many brain cells to know her fate lies in those loins! She might even willingly push herself inside if she had the chance. Though for now, she gave a nod at the equine’s words. A small blush forming upon her cheeks, as she playfully responded back. “Y-Yeah! I c-can’t wait to s-start...~” She admitted, with hopeful eyes. Showing a mixture of lust and desire, unable to keep her eyes off Ace’s nethers. Being so close, she could practically nudge herself a bit closer. Pushing rear against rear, nethers on top of one another. The sensation would be utterly blissful!

Before that could happen though, 4D entered the room. Accompanied by five drones flying behind him. Already calibrated and ready to record, just like they were. It’d even get a

comment out of the alicorn once he came across the two. “Oh wow, you both are actually in perfect position! I’m astonished! We can start filming in just a second, I-I just need a moment...” For once, 4D was the one unprepared. Scrambling to get his drones set into position! With the five he brought with him, flying over the two targets. Getting a focused view of their targets, before shifting into position. Starting with camera one sliding its way between the \*two. Capturing footage of the two, and the lovely nethers on display. While camera two and three, were far more adventurous. Getting on top of the action, more than either actor could have anticipated. As the drones flew straight into their cunts! Evoking a unison cry between the two actors! Cunts violated by a drone, digging its way deep into the vaginal cavity. Wedging itself inside a tight crevice. Capturing plenty of footage from within, much to the discomfort of the two victims. Grumbling unhappily, shifting uncomfortably from the stimulation to their loins. Fortunately, there were only two drones left to position. With the fourth practically staying in the aerial, circling around the two from above. While the fifth started to do something similar, but at a far wider angle. Being eye length to the two’s faces, going to be perfect for capturing their pleased faces mid-scene. “Alright... Everything is set... Since you’re both itching to go, let’s just jump straight into it! In three... two... one... ACTION! LET’S SEE SOME CUNT-ON-CUNT ACTION!” Shouting his only words of advice, before the cameras were rolling. Giving off that red glow the two have grown used to. Letting them know recording has begun. Their movements being recorded, inside and out...~

With the recording live, Orchid was uncertain what to do! Having no thought process besides her clit inevitably rubbing against Ace’s. Thankfully Rain Basin was to the rescue! Getting up from his resting position and coming to stand above the gryphoiness. Nethers floating just above Orchid’s, gaining the birdie’s attention. Holding her breath in eager anticipation, mentally screaming. ‘Oh Celestia, please do it! It’s so close!’ Being all too tempting to reach a talon to touch such beloved jewels. However, this action resulted in hostility! Their talons pinned without a moment’s hesitation. Eliciting a pained squawk from the bird! Eyes widening, as she felt the surging pain suddenly come from her talon. “You’re not the one in control here, toy~” Ace spoke in a far more feminized tone. It caught her by surprise, not realizing they could easily change their tone. Nor would she have expected the sudden hoof on the top of her head! Causing her eyes to widen! Staring head on to Rain Basin. A devious grin plastered across their face as they spoke. “I’ll let you act slutty, just this one time. But don’t you DARE try to take control. Or this will end far shittier than planned... Got it?” Heavily stern with the gryphon, yet it was an offer Orchid couldn’t resist. Nodding her head as quickly as she could, nethers drenched in lustful anticipation. She couldn’t have looked any sluttier in Ace’s eyes, but they got a laugh out of it. “Aaaah, you’re such a slutty toy... Perfect for when the mood arises. Seeing you’re all too willing to rub clits~” They could go on with more humiliating remarks, but it was clear the bird toy was ready for use...~

Without any warning, Rain came down on their toy. Slamming their nethers against the gryphon’s; eliciting a blissful squawk from the birdie! Quickly bringing their eyes to a close, basking in the bliss of her clit being mushed. And as instructed, she was practically going limp. Letting Ace do as they wish, like a good toy~ “So willing to submit, will you be this way when

you're inevitably disposed of... Probably...~” They all so willingly muttered, knowing it didn't mean a damn to the gryphon. The slut already drooling out of her beak, taking full pleasure in her scenario. It safely reassured Ace they wouldn't be doing anything stupid. Allowing them to let go of her head, watching it fall limp to the ground with a slight thud. Causing the gryphoiness to tense but relax a few seconds later. Not daring to open her eyes, staying fully submissive under Ace's grasp. “Heh... barely moved a muscle... Now let's see if that changes...~” Shifting a hoof on Orchid's chest, they'd start grinding nethers. The action starting off slow, working in an up and down motion. Sending tingles of stimulation through both parties. Evoking a soft murmur from Rain Basin, basking in the tingling feeling, which dampened their nethers. Keeping mostly quiet, unlike their companion. Reacting in slutty moans, body quivering from their clit taking the brunt of the stimulation. A part of her ached to stimulate her loins. The fire burning heavily from within, calling for her to satisfy her body's desire! But she remained hesitant, not wanting to break the promise she made. Or else, things might turn out possibly for the worst. And she wasn't willing to let a good time go to waste, even if it brought her major discomfort...~

“For someone who moans like a whore, I can only imagine how quickly you'll peak. Not that it'll stop me from enjoying myself, as we're only getting started!” Ace declared; shifting his fore-hoofs to rest beside Orchid's hips. Making it easier to grind against the bird's nethers. Sending waves of tingling pleasure through the two participants. Cunt rubbing against cunt, the two smothered on top of another. Causing Ace to feel how soaked his toy was. Their nethers drenched, and already drawing close towards an orgasm. Compared to him being halfway there. Nethers wet from the stimulation, but that was going to intensify a bit. “Don't expect this to stop, once you've peaked. You can orgasm to your heart's desire. But until I peak, your nethers are mine to use~” Ace warned, knowing they'll peak before he would. With his words backing his thoughts. Orchid releasing a moan of agreement, willingly agreeing to her master's words. “Such an obedient toy... If only you were this terrific when it came to other devious deeds. Though I'll take what I can get~” He muttered, picking up the pace with his grinding. Rubbing roughly against the flesh, with the peak of it coming at Orchid's clit! Being smothered heavily by Rain's nethers. Sending a heavy surge of pleasure that the gryphoiness would be unable to manage. Eliciting a heavenly squawk from the bird, nethers quivering on the breaking point! If he continued this longer, he'd have his toy orgasming all over the floor! What a waste of good lubricant... Something he wouldn't let happen, even if he had to rub them raw...~

Time felt like it had slowed, in the heat of the moment. As Ace played a balancing game of pleasure, and self-restraint. Holding back from an orgasmic bliss, even if his companion was unable to do the same. The stimulation too overwhelming, pushing the little birdie past her limit. Feeling it all unfold underneath him, he took to cherishing the climactic moment. Slamming his nethers against his partner's, sealing the two in a lewd kiss! Perfect timing too, as the femmy juices came rushing from Orchid's nethers. Splashing instantly on Ace's! The sensation felt blissful to his sensitive womanhood, providing stimulation from the sticky juices. Forcing him to cringe; biting his tongue to avoid an early peak. “F-Fuck...” Panting for breath, while his grip tightened upon the gryphoiness' chest. Feeling it rise and fall with the

gryphoness' breath. Worn out, with not an ounce of energy left to give; she was practically limp in Ace's grasp! Although it didn't bother the equine, seeing it more as a positive; no longer anticipating anything from his companion. Letting his attention return to his loins. Aching of desire and lust, his peak not far behind. All he needed was a pleased peak, a sudden jolt of pleasure. Then perhaps he could end this scene in a bang! Fortunately, with lust heavily affecting his mind, he knew just the scenario. The one thing that'll bring this scene to an end! And with his companion limp, easily malleable to his touch, he had all he needed to achieve peak orgasm...~

Acting in the moment, Rain Basin forced himself on top of Orchid! Pinning them to the ground, with him applying his full body weight upon her. Eliciting a pained squeak from the birdie! Caught by surprise, getting her eyes to open for a moment! There she'd catch a glimpse of Ace's face, before it collided into hers. Snout sealing against her beak in an abrupt kiss! Now what she expected, but dear Celest was she going to reject the advances! Opening her beak, letting Ace have full control over her body. A chance they took full advantage of. Invading the birdie's maw, lapping against everything Ace's tongue could possibly get a reach for! Keeping his tongue preoccupied, while both arms wrapped tightly around Orchid's chest. Squeezing them tightly for support, grinding his clit against quivering folds. The stimulation was immense, overwhelming for the equine! Becoming everything, he had wanted in the moment, pushing him well beyond the breaking point! Getting him to elicit a muffled moan at most; not daring to pull away from the kiss! Though he brought his eyes to close, flinching as the femmy juices rushed through his womanhood. Taking a matter of seconds, before colliding with his partner's. Making a mess of the two; staining feathers and fur with an intoxicating aroma of musk! However, for these two lovers, it was peak bliss. Sending them well beyond cloud-nine. With only the orgasmic aftermath to be watched by observant drones. Having recorded every second of the lewd fun~

With both parties reaching an orgasmic peak, the next few minutes were filled with heavy panties. Recovering from their own highs, some easier than others. Rain Basin had no issue regaining composure, just a few minutes later. Shaking his head and blinking his eyes a couple of times. Growing accustomed to his surroundings once more, his eyes would inevitably fall upon Orchid. The gryphoness still basking in cloud nine. Beak agape, tongue lolling to the side. She was out of it, but it was in a good way. Getting to savor it far longer than Rain Basin could, making the equine slightly jealous! Though he was going to have his own fun soon enough. Once he shifted himself off the gryphoness, coming to rest upon the mess they made. Breathing in the musk-heavy air, he'd grasp a hold of their hind-legs. Lifting them into the air, hoofs lightly prodding at his womanhood. Yet, he wouldn't get a response from the gryphoness, not even a twitch! "Heh... I hope I didn't break you now. That's what my womb is supposed to do~" He teased; chuckling at his own remark. Filling the air with slight chuckles, before it was followed by a far fleshier sound... **SLURREELLLLCH!** Flesh grinding against flesh, trapping the hoofs stuck between the two. Dragging them deeper into Ace's womanhood. Brushing against vaginal walls, with their main destination being the cervix ahead...~

With very little effort, the vaginal walls quickly closed the distance. Hooves pushing against his cervix, threatening to come inside at any moment. Ace braced for it. Gritting his teeth, clenching his body for the anticipating pleasure. Incidentally causing the hooves to come penetrating through! Forcing their way through the cervix, with a heavenly cry coming from Ace! Both hooves rushing upon his lower-regions, feeling along the small bulge his womb stuffing has made so far. It was pleasurable, but it was only going to intensify the more he had his stuffing crammed inside. “A-Already feeling great in there! Now it’s to cramming the rest of you inside~” Getting a remark out for the audience, his main focus remained on the gryphoness. Dragging them in carefully with his womanhood. Getting into a rhythm of clenching and releasing. Dragging the gryphoness a few inches at a time, not like there was any rush. Barely any movement was registering from his prey, except for the occasional twitch. She was easy to consume, and Rain Basin took advantage of it. Letting his womanhood effortlessly drag along its latest prey. Turning parts of their body into a lovely bulge underneath his flesh. Giving plenty for Ace to rub his hooves against~ “Soon enough little birdie, you’ll be a huge bulge in my womb! Imprinting the flesh, making me look heavily pregnant~” He cooed, imagining the lovely sight, and the aftermath that followed. With a well-rounded bulge, and a womb full of nether juices...~

Clench after clench, it was only a matter of time before Orchid was halfway engulfed. Waist-deep inside the folds, with the nethers dragging her deeper. Inching their way over her stomach, with the birdie well beyond the point of no return. Not that his womb-filling had any plans on leaving. Barely snapping out of their earlier lust with a tired groan. Body shifting slightly, grinding against sensitive walls. Eliciting a shudder throughout Ace’s body, the sensation making his hind-legs quiver. “Is my cunt snack waking up~? Coming to see the light of day, before they’re sealed to a blissful fate~?” Rain Basin spoke in a pleased, yet curious tone. Taking a few glances towards his half-consumed companion, seeing if they’d respond. And for the most part, they would! Letting out an audible groan, being brought back from the heavenly high of cloud nine. Seeing life slowly stirs within their worn-body. Head shifting on the floor, while talons idly scrapped the surrounded tile. She’d try to move her hind-hoofs, however Ace’s body brought a swift end to any attempt. Smothering the hooves in fleshy warmth, tugging them deeper with a slimy **SLURREELECH!** The sound heavily muffled by flesh and muscle, though Ace could feel his body tugging its prey along. Crawling up to their chest, with those talons posing a possible issue. However, it was one Ace could easily fix! Aligning both talons to rest beside Orchid’s chest, they were quickly enveloped by the nether folds! Sealed behind fleshy lips, with no chance of fighting back~

**SLURREELLP!** The fleshy sound heavily muffled the blissful moans coming from Rain Basin. Feeling his vagina being stretched to its limit, he was left a panting mess! Tongue lolling out, eyes squinting close to bask in the intense ecstasy. “S-Sweet Celestia! You feel f-fucking wonderful in there! And the best part, y-you’re almost done little birdie! It’s almost time to become womb fodder~!” His voice came out in sweet coos, though it carried lustful

undertones. Craving turning into demanding, this bird was all his to consume! And no part of him knew that better than his nethers. Utterly soaked yet they worked tirelessly through its meal. Dragging Orchid's wings and neck into quivering folds. Leaving only their head resting on the outside. Giving the somewhat-conscious bird some glimpses of the surrounded area. Heavily blurred, with the smell of feminine musk tainting their mind. Keeping the feathery sex-toy happy under the influence. Getting to see the world around her, turn a fleshy pink. Leaving the outside world with a smile on her beak, being happily consumed for once! A rarity for the bird, but it wasn't like she could complain. With the overwhelming odor of femininity, keeping her well under the influence. Not getting a single complaint from the womb-fodder...~

Taking only a few more clenches, Orchid would find themselves fully sealed within the womb! Cervix sealing past their head, leaving her trapped within the fleshy confines. The surrounding lining kneading down on the gryphoness, making her feel right at home. With some external rubbing being felt from outside! Both of Ace's hoofs rubbing against the bulging flesh. Kneading down upon the birdie, letting out a series of cheerful murmurs. "Such a good morsel. Didn't have any issues stuffing you down my cunt! It's as if you *wanted* to be in there, to rest comfortably in my womb! It's that... or you really want to be churned into a heaping load of femmy juices~" Ace remarked. Teasing his prey, while savoring the sensation of a stuffed-womb. Stretching his lower-regions wonderfully, bringing bliss every time Orchid left a bulge upon his outer-flesh! And while he would *love* for this to continue, his body still saw the birdie as a meal. Causing digestive juices to come secreting from the surrounding walls. Pooling at the bottom of the womb, though plenty of it was kneaded by the clenching walls. Working to soften away the bird's feathers, making it easier to churn into femmy juices. Thankfully the process was entirely painless. Stars, some might say it was even pleasurable! With the smell of musk being present from the start. Encouraging the bird to relax and melt into their surroundings. Knowing in due time, the digestive enzymes will have done exactly that...~

With the digestive process underway, Ace would get to relax. Letting a sigh escape his lips, while he stretched his body. Letting out a loud 'Aaah~' peak stretch. Eyes remaining closed when he peacefully muttered. "I could just sleep you off at this point... Let my body reduce you to a far more pleasurable form. And by the time I wake up... I'll have a great way to start the day...~" He fantasized aloud, with sleep being tempting to the equine. If this was any ordinary scenario, he'd happily doze off. However, that was heavily unwise around a certain alicorn. Celestia knows what kind of rude awakening he'd be in. Luckily for the equine, his prey proved to be active. Squirming about, thriving off a lustful high. It was funny how adrenaline affected the body. Causing his own body to experience various bulging from below! As little birdie delved into their internal cravings. Talons digging across her nethers, inching her towards an orgasm. Not having much to offer after first peaking, but that didn't matter to the gryphoness. Letting lust drive her digits against sensitive flesh. Eliciting a plethora of high squawks, and heavy moans that rivaled that of the womb! Not even Ace could make such slutty cries, though he'd add his own to the mix. Riding off the immense bliss this gave him, without having to raise a hoof~

Minutes past with ease, as Ace's body worked to process its latest meal. Softening the bird's body, turning it more liquid than it was solid. Aiding to start breaking away parts of their body. Starting with feathers and bits of the gryphoness' hair. Giving the avian plenty time to finish indulging their lust. Another peak just on the horizon, being moments away from reaching it! Fueled by the intoxicating aroma of femmy juices. Growing ever stronger, as parts of her body became one with the clear substance. 'S-Sweet Celestia, this is sheer bliss!' The thought repeated in Orchid's head, mind overwhelmed with lustful thoughts. Peak was on the horizon, she could feel it in her body! Clenching in anticipation, taking labored breaths. It didn't help parts of her were melting away, creating a pool of juices beneath her. Soaking her hoofs and privates in the tingling juices. Having them endure the tingling sensation, but that only added to her sex-driven thoughts. Adding to the mix of stimulation brewing in Orchid's body, it would quickly prove too much for the birdie. Overstimulating, pushing her past the breaking point in a matter of minutes; she'd peak! Letting one last blissful cry fill the fleshy prison, before adding her own mess to the pool. Mixing instantly with the surrounding mess, easily becoming one in the same~ Foreshadowing the birdie's fate in a lovely fashion, if they hadn't been sent into cloud nine. Mentally tuned out, mouth left agape. Leaving her body to turn into her predator's next orgasm. Getting to rest happily, knowing that was one of the best orgasms of her life...~

As for Ace, he was in a state of sheer bliss. Eyes closed, hoofs stroking along his shrinking midsection. Turning the birdie into a pleasurable slushie, making his loins burn with the need of relief! A sensation they wouldn't have to wait much longer, with the prey being more slush than bird; release was on the horizon. Only having to let the endure the last of the digestion process and get into a better position for the grand climax. A tedious task Rain Basin was already starting to perform. Pushing both forehoof to the ground, while his hind-legs were spread. Giving easy access to his privates, nethers on clear display. It was all Ace had to do, while drones filmed silently around his body. Capturing juicy footage 4D was all too happy to acquire. Having one of his plans finally go off without an issue. He'd say it was a miracle, considering the prior scenes! Having things go smoothly, with his two operational drones capturing the precious footage. With one drone focused on Rain Basin's face. Capturing the pleased facial expressions; beads of sweat rolling down the equine's face. While the second drone focused primarily on their nethers. Keeping a few feet distance for the inevitable load, yet the lenses were focused on the sensitive flesh. Waiting for the moment the floodgates opened, revealing what had become of their little toy birdie...~

One pleurably drawn-out minute later, Ace would be at his limit! Womb crammed with sweet nectar, putting a heavy strain on the cervix. Dealing with an impatient load, trying to force its way out. Aided by the burning inferno in his loins; nethers soaked in anticipation for the flood. It was the best his body could muster, before it succumbed to bliss. Pushed over the edge, Rain basin would orgasm! Letting out a high-pitched neigh as his nethers were flooded with the heavy nectar! Painting the interior with the sticky substance, before making its grand escape! Making their grand exit from the nethers, the load instantly splattered to the ground. Sending out plenty of femmy juices, ricocheting instantly upon impact. Leaving the surrounding tiles

soaked in a matter of seconds. Though it wasn't the only thing escaping Ace's nethers! From within the stream of femmy juices, bits of bone managed to survive the digestion process. Broken and frail, barely maintaining its physical structure. Though it added variety to the equine's load. With the icing on the cake, coming from the birdie's head! Rearing its bony-structure to the outside world, beak-first. Slipping through with ease, though the same couldn't be said for the rest of the head. Getting halfway through, the eye-sockets poking their way out. Giving the lovely sight of femmy juices gushing from the sockets. A sight only the nearby drone would get to see. Capturing the sight in high-quality footage, daring to inch closer to the bony-mass. Capturing every moment of this rare sight, before the nethers inevitably forced the skull out. Giving mere seconds to record, before the bony remains escaped with a fleshy **SLURELLEEOP!** Making a grand exit, before inevitably falling into the sticky mess. Joining with the rest of the mess, showing the aftermath of Orchid's trip! Resulting in little more than a few bones, and a hefty amount of femmy juices splattered all over the floor~

The scene was perfect, everything 4D could have ever wanted from the two! "Sweet Celestia... That was great! And I mean it this time!" he'd exclaimed from the other room, already trotting towards Ace to express the news. Though by the time he arrived, he'd find the equine hadn't moved. Still in the same position he had finished in, it didn't take long to realize they had fallen asleep. Displeasing to the alicorn, seeing they still had one scene left to record. And unlike last scene, he needed them to do some prep beforehand. Fortunately, he knew just the way he was going to wake them up. With a smirk growing on his face, he'd loudly remark. "It's time to rise and shine, Ace! We've got one more scene left to film, and I need you to do some shit before we can start filming!" Shouting directly in Ace's face, having zero respect for the sleeping equine. If anything, he was getting annoyed they had slept right through it! Unresponsive to a thing he said. Clearly, he needed some force to go with his shouting... Thus, the alicorn called upon his magic, enveloping his companion with its blue glow. Causing their body to slowly lift into the air, getting a couple feet off the ground. One might assume this would force Ace to wake up naturally, not feeling the ground beneath them! Only 4D's plan was more malicious in nature. Having a tight grip upon their body, he'd begin shaking them violently! Forcing their body up and down in rapid succession, with the alicorn's voice shouting from close by. "It's time to wake up you fucking sleepy head! You can get your beauty sleep when we're done. Till then, get those eyes open! I need someone awake and functional! Not somebody that's practically deadweight!" From praising to insulting his actor, appraisal didn't last long with this alicorn.

Especially when a certain equine was remaining asleep throughout this! It seemed unreal to see them unphased, body limp within his grasp. It took only a couple of seconds to realize that this wasn't working either! Shocking, and far too displeasing to 4D. Letting out an annoyed groan, as he sat his companion to rest. Leaving their head just a few inches in front of him. Allowing the alicorn to look down at them in disbelief. Unable to tell if they're exhausted, or he's possibly broken another actor. "I seriously expected you to manage far better than that! Don't tell me I broke another toy!" Having no care for the wellbeing of his companion, though it

didn't stop him from checking the horse's pulse. Finding they were still alive and breathing; chest rising and falling as the seconds passed by. Perhaps they had fallen into a deep slumber, not easily reached by normal means. Not an issue for 4D, already thinking of a better way to stir his actor awake! Returning his voice to an indoor-tone as he spoke. "Since you want to be this way... I think it's only fitting I give you a rude awakening!" A smug grin forming upon his face, as he'd plop his ass upon Rain Basin's face. Carefully wedging their snout between his cheeks, forcing their lips to kiss his grimy pucker. Sealing the two in a kiss, with 4D applying full force to his rear. Ensuring they wouldn't move, just as a stray gurgle escape from his intestines! It had been fortunate he had been feeling a bowel movement stirring within. While he doubts there would be any logs coming out, there was plenty of gas that'd surely force them awake...~

Being kind enough to give one last warning, he'd proclaim. "Last chance Ace! Better start seeing some movement real quickly, before I force it out of you~" Unfortunately, even if the equine had managed to hear the threat, 4D gave no time to respond. As the moment he felt a gas bubble pushing at his pucker, he'd let it rip...~ **PBHRBFHRRFT!** The disgusting sound came squeaking from the pucker. The scent flowing straight into Ace's nostrils, attacking their lungs with the atrocious scent of expired meat! Mixed with the scent of something moldy, whatever they had eaten smelled atrocious! It was an attack on his sense of smell, being enough to force the poor equine awake! Eyes flying wide open, trying to instinctively raise his head. However, this only deepened the kiss. Sinking his snout a few inches into the anal cavity, with the surrounding flesh being quick to grasp his snout! Pinning him in place, just as the scent became too much for poor Ace. Sending the horse into a heavy coughing fit! Expelling out some of the nasty gas, only to be breathing it back in. Finding no peace breathing the noxious stale air lingering deep within. Any attempts to scream were futile, easily pinned by the intestinal lining. Already kneading heavily upon his facial features, trying to bring an end to his coughing fit. Though at the very most it was making it worse. Prolonging the raunchy misery, while smearing anal juices upon his facial features. This was a miserable way to wake up, sweet Celestia knows it could have been a lot worse. Though it seemed someone was getting a cackle out of it. Being no other than 4D; cackling with a grin plastered across his face. "Good to see you've woken up! Now if you're done kissing my ass, I've got some things I need you to do for the next scene~"

"Did you seriously have to wake me up like this!?" Rain Basin immediately complained. Pushing both hoofs against 4D's ass-cheeks. Pushing against them in an attempt to escape. Although his captor had the ultimate say. Keeping his intestines firmly clenched against its current plug, just long enough to remark. "Well considering you passed out on me, I think it's entirely fitting!" Justifying his actions, seeing no wrongdoing on his end. With him only adding onto the point. "But since you're awake and moving, you've got no reason to kiss up to my ass. Unless you want to love up to your director's ass~" Giving an offer he knew they wouldn't accept. With it being confirmed by an annoyed groan from Ace. Using what strength to push against 4D's ass; he'd shout. "Just get off of me already!" A command 4D would inevitably listen to. Letting out a defeated sigh; muttering out. "Fiiine. If you're not willing to go above

and beyond. I guess you can go~” Relaxing his body, he’d swiftly stand up. Causing Ace’s head to come sliding out with a wet **SLUREELEELCH!** Getting one last kiss from the ring of flesh, before being left with the slimy aftermath. His face reeked of ass, with the pungent odor of passed-gas lingering in Rain Basin’s nostrils. It wasn’t the most pleasant scent, naturally cringing from its potent odor. Having to take multiple deep breaths just to filter the stench out. Though it’d ultimately help him regain his strength. Bringing himself back onto his feet, he’d stare annoyed at 4D. Knowing he wasn’t free from filming, he’d inevitably ask. “So... what do you want me to do for prep...?”

“It’s going to be rather simple” 4D explained in a far casual tone. Pointing a hoof towards the kitchen, he’d remark. “All I’m asking you to do, is drink plenty of pineapple juice.” His instructions were simple and direct. Catching Ace off guard, expecting more from the alicorn. Getting him to ask. “I-Is that it...?” His voice almost sounding dumbfounded, especially when he saw his companion giving a nod in confirmation. “Mhm! Drink as much as you want and piss it out too for all I care. The minimum I request, is that you engulf at least a gallon of pineapple juice.” The catch, if Ace could even call it that, had shown its fact. And to say he was surprised, was an understatement. Having to drink well over a couple gallons of water just to piss on his female co-star. It didn’t feel right he needed to drink only one gallon, let alone being able to freely dispose of the bodily waste that came from it. Still, he wouldn’t complain about it, sweet Celestia knows he’d avoid punishing his body for no good reason. Leading to him quickly agreeing with the request. Nodding his head and speaking in a far more cheerful tone. “Oh alright! If that’s the case, then we better get started!” Tension between the two seemingly gone, as Ace trotted his way towards the exit. With 4D right behind him, ready to make sure they drank the minimum amount. Though with what they’ve accomplished in the night alone... this should be a cakewalk in comparison...~

While Ace’s intention might have been for the kitchen, 4D would stray towards his recording room. Catching Rain Basin by surprise, leading to him asking as they walked past. “Shouldn’t we be going to the kitchen?” Uncertain of his destination, he naturally followed after 4D. Joining the alicorn in the other room, he’d find them sitting in front of a mini-fridge. Opening the door with one hoof, he’d remark. “I saved them in here, in case a little birdie tried drinking them all. Doubt she’d be able to drink it all, but you never know.” He retorted, having moved out of the way to reveal the fridge’s content. Much to Ace’s surprise, he’d find six containers of pineapple juice; tightly compacted in gallon-sized jugs. It took up most of the fridge, leaving nothing but pineapple juice to take its place. “Huh... am I going to be drinking all of that?” He couldn’t resist asking. It wouldn’t be an issue of course; sweet Celeste knows he probably drank the equivalent to that not too long ago. Fortunately, 4D gently shook their head, quickly clarifying. “You don’t have to drink all of them, but I’m definitely not discouraging you from doing so! The more pineapples flow through your body, the better! Just as long as you finish one of those, we should be set~” Grasping a hold of two jugs, he’d pass one over to Ace. Taking it off the alicorn; he’d go for the other, only for 4D to pull away. Confusing the equine, but he was given an answer soon afterwards. “I’m feeling in a good mood, so I’ll join you for a couple drinks. You just better outdrink me by the end~”

“Oh, I can easily do that!” Rain Basin remarked. Already opening the lid and chugging a few mouthfuls to get a head start! Filling the air with gulp after gulp; guzzling half the bottle much to 4D’s amusement. Sipping between chuckles, he’d remark. “Already doing a good job so far! Halfway through the required amount, with the other half left to go. Should be pretty easy, certain you can swallow the rest in a few seconds~” Giving such encouraging words, it was only natural for Ace to prove his companion right! Showing off a quick smirk, the equine focused his efforts. Sending the other half of his beverage down with a mighty GLUUURK! Swallow after swallow, with the gallon rising above his head. Empty of its content, with the remaining droplets slipping into his maw. Leading to a relaxed ‘Aaah~’, feeling refreshed from his drink. But not before letting out a voracious **BURARRARAEELLCH!** Sending excess air flying into 4D’s face. Breathing in the stench of digestive juices, heavily surrounded by pineapple juice. The smell wasn’t bad for the alicorn; thanks to the overpowering aroma of pineapple. Leading to him simply applauding his companion! Rewarding them with yet another gallon-sized jug of pineapple, straight from the fridge! “I knew you had it in you! Now how about a victory drink? Surely you have it in you to drink more~” Peer pressuring into continuing, Ace easily gave into suggestion. Grasping the drink and taking only a few swallows this time. Nothing major like he had done earlier. Wanting to savor the flavor, if he was to be drinking a couple more. “Fortunately for you, I can manage all the pineapple juice you can possibly stuff in your fridge~”

With the two bantering along, it was easy for them to lose track of time. Focusing on drinking and chatting. Gulping down gallons of delicious juice, one jug at a time. With Ace being a naturally fast drinker, it wouldn’t take long for three more jugs to be emptied. Going at a far slower rate than his first gallon; getting a few words out before taking a mouthful of juice. He’d work his way down each jug. Taking larger gulps, the closer he was to running empty. While the remaining two gallons would find themselves consumed by 4D. Consumed at a slower pace than his companion, but still managing to gobble two gallons worth of juice. Double what he asked for, truly a simple enough task~ With six empty jugs, and two full horses, it was only natural for Rain Basin to inevitably ask. “So... now that we’ve destroyed all that pineapple juice... what now...?”

“Well... I’d say the bathrooms! We don’t need the urine for filming, so you can dump it for the most part.” The response was not what Ace expected, figuring the alicorn had some use for it. Although he wasn’t going to complain, turning his attention towards the stairs. With a building desire to relieve himself, he found it best to answer nature’s call. “Better get going then! Wouldn’t want to relieve myself all over the floor! At least not when the cameras aren’t recording~” He jest; wandering towards the stairs with 4D not far behind. Responding to their remark, with one of his own. “There are only two places I’d willing make a mess of. That of course being the recording area, and the bathroom. Two areas that are perfectly prepped for a mess~” Eliciting a couple of chuckles between the two, as they headed to the bathroom.

Bladders growing fuller by the second, the toilet would have plenty of piss to gobble up. IF all of it goes down the porcelain throne...~

Arriving at the bathroom, the two would have some room to move around. Finding the bathroom spacious, but mostly empty. Containing mainly tiled walls, a standard-sized toilet, and a sink to wash up. There wasn't much to do in the bathroom, besides answer nature's call. A task the two would have to answer, although it might prove difficult with one toilet. "So... Should I go first, and you can go after?" Rain Basin asked, seeing the simplest way of doing things. However, 4D thought otherwise. Rejecting a simple approach, he'd remark. "Nah, how about we both go together? See if we can fill that toilet, without crossing paths~" A silly suggestion, that surely wouldn't end up in the bathroom ending up a possible mess. Not like it was any of Ace's concern. Letting out a chuckle from such a suggestion, he'd willingly agree with the nod of the head. "That works just as well! Just make sure to aim for the toilet, and we should be fine~" Already coming to stand beside the toilet, standing on his hindlegs so his member hung freely over the toilet. 4D was soon to do the same. Taking the opposite end, with his shaft soon hovering over the toilet water. Inches away from touching Ace's, with the two noticeably semi-erect. "Going to be hard peeing into the water, if we're not even aiming for it~" 4D jest; using magic to aim his cock downwards. Having the ability of not having to touch his shaft~ Ace, not being so fortunate, manually grasped their rod. Aiming it towards the water, he'd mutter. "Not that it's difficult. Just better not have your aim be lazy, and we'll be just fine~"

With nothing else to say, the two would begin to relieve themselves. Relaxing their bodies as the golden stream rushed through their shafts; making their grand exit from the shaft! Creating a heavy stream between the two members, pouring their load into the toilet water. Tainting it a golden-yellow in a matter of seconds! Though the two wouldn't notice so quickly; their attention was taken by relieved sighs. Finding bliss in answering nature's call. "At least I'm not having to hold this one in~" Rain Basin remarked. Keeping a steady grip on his shaft; watching the tainted-water only grow by the gallon. It was only a matter of time before it'd inevitably flush itself, and he was looking forward to seeing the first gallon of piss go down the drain~ "If there wasn't already an entire scene filled with piss, I would have worked it into the vorno." 4D was there to remind Ace. Emptying his bladder with ease, when he didn't have to aim! Allowing the alicorn to look back over to his companion; flashing them a playful grin when he spoke. "It's a shame too, I would have **LOVED** to see you peeing into the bird urinal. But alas, it wouldn't work well with the current script. It's a shame..." Shaking his head in annoyance, there was always next time! Even though it was coming sooner than he thought, Ace jokingly remarked. "Sounds like you just want to see me piss inside someone. Fill their bowels with a stomach's worth of steaming-hot equine piss~"

"W-Well... you're not exactly wrong there...~" 4D muttered, a slight blush appearing upon the alicorn's face! Then there was the sudden twinge of arousal, causing his member from the stimulation. Forcing the cock upwards, quickly making a mess of the toilet seat. Splattering it

for a couple of seconds; drenching the back of the seat in equine piss. Before he'd regain composure, aiming the shaft back towards the water with a loud huff coming from his lips. Clearly unamused by the sudden arousal, but he couldn't deny just how much he liked that kinky idea~ "Hehe. Is someone too busy thinking about an enema, that they can't focus on peeing~?" Their tone heavily taunting. Keeping an easy grip on their stream, while he looked at his companion with a smug look on his face. "I wouldn't blame you, I love the idea just as well! But you'll need to control that dick better. If you don't want piss splattered all over the floor~" Lecturing the alicorn on how to pee, they were far from amused. Letting out a displeased grumble. Aiming his stream just below Ace's, adding more to the stuffed-toilet. Pushing into a stuffed state, forcing the toilet to start emptying the bodily waste into the nearby plumping. Leaving an empty bowl, being quickly filled by the two's piss. Staying mighty strong from well over a minute of pissing. With it only serving as background noise, as 4D was ready to argue. Cheeks burning red, shouting angrily at his companion. "Don't tell me how to piss in the toilet. Unless you plan on *being* the toilet!"

"Sure, I don't see why not! It'll be a nice way to clear my bowels, while enjoying some hot steamy lemonade, courtesy of yours truly~" Ace was all too quick to respond. Offering his companion, a smug grin while he spoke. Being the exact opposite of his companion; remaining calm and optimistic! With plenty of urine still being dumped between the two of them, he'd further add. "Don't have to aim either. Just jam it in there, and enjoy the rest of it from there~" His words clung with seduction, taunting the alicorn to dig into their desires... And it worked beautifully. Turning the alicorn's anger into sudden lust with one loud huff! Mumbling something inaudible that Ace wouldn't be able to hear. However, he'd watch the stream behind his abrupt end; Companion soon leaving his point of view. Only to return as a sudden pair of hoofs from behind. Grasping his ass, getting a feel for the goods he had in store. The sensation being sure to elicit a murmur from Ace; pushing his ass slightly into their grasp. Giving more ass to grasp, but it was clear their intentions were elsewhere. With a fully-erect rod finding its way between his cheeks! Tip grinding against his pucker, causing him to clench in anticipation. Though it couldn't stop the smug grin from being plastered against his face, being all too happy to mutter the words. "Go ahead, feel free to use your urinal. You'll find I'm far better than the one I've been dealing with~"

Those words were all that had to come from Ace's lips, before he'd feel the brunt force of his companion; bucking forcefully into his ass! Penetrating the ring of flesh with one swift thrust move, with his bowels putting up little resistance to its meaty intruder! Not that they didn't try to, clenching tightly in retaliation! Smothering the member in a mixture of anal juices, and other bodily fluids. Smothering the rod in an overwhelming amount of heat, flesh grinding along the sensitive flesh. It was sure to get 4D off, if he wasn't there to relieve other parts of his body. Tightening his grasp around Ace's shoulders, maintaining a firm grip upon the personalized toilet. Just in time for the golden stream to come rushing through! Splattering the interior, a thick-yellow, leaving no spot untouched; flooding every ounce of the equine's bowels! With a heavenly neigh to accompany the liquid feeling; Ace's mind being taken into his own state of bliss! Riding off a heavenly high, that only intensified by 4D's bucking. The

alicorn was not satisfied with just cramming the rod inside, they wanted a show to go with! Not that he was one to complain, just meant more fun in the long run~ With a pleased ‘Aaaah~’ he’d ask aloud. “Enjoying your toilet, 4D? I bet it’s far better than anything you’ve ever had before~” Grinding against his companion while he spoke; growing slowly in unison with his companion’s bucks. While the alicorn was unable to respond, other than in verbal huffs and pants. Lacking any words to speak, though his actions spoke plenty for him! Grip slightly tightened upon Rain Basin’s body, while the alicorn’s bucks remained strong. Just like his member, fully erect and throbbing from the bliss! The golden stream slowly dying in intensity, unable to withstand the constant outflow piss. Though that wasn’t going to stop 4D, not till every droplet of piss found a far better place to stew~

This blissful experience would inevitably have to come to an end. Just like the golden streams, ending one at a time, with Rain Basin being the first. Managing to fill the toilet once again with equine piss, but enough to cause an auto-flush. Allowing him to admire the golden-fluid, while having his companion’s fluid be dumped into his stomach. Causing it to moan and sway with the liquid load. Already working to make use of the bodily waste, slowly working the bulge it created. It was a shame, as he had grown to like the filling sensation. Rubbing a hoof against his grumbling gut, savoring the last bits of urine flood his bowels. Before it was accompanied by the sudden departure of the shaft. Eliciting a sudden gasp from Ace, feeling an abrupt emptiness in his bowels. Ass clenching and flexing, trying to make up for the void the shaft created. It was all enough to get a pitiful whine out of Rain Basin; jokingly asking. “Awe... would it have been too much to service me while you were back there? I had just grown comfortable with your cock in my ass~” Carrying a hard-on himself, he was hoping that stimulation could help him destress down below. Only for the idea to be immediately frowned upon by 4D; shaking his head in disapproval, muttering out. “While that sounds wonderful, I need that spunk of yours! Can’t have it wasted on a toilet... At least not without the camera rolling...~” Bringing his mind back to filming. Surely enough time would have passed by now. Enough time for a certain birdie to be reformed, and possibly ready for their next scene! Getting him to mention soon. “Speaking of cameras, if you’re done relieving yourself. We should get ready to record. Vorno isn’t going to finish itself!”

“Only if you’re done emptying yourself! Though don’t be shy, I’ll always take a few extra droplets. Or a stray stream coming out of nowhere...~” Giving his ass a little shake while he spoke, Rain Basin wasn’t expecting anything out of it. Other than a chuckle from the alicorn’s lips, finding the sight too amusing. While he didn’t have any piss to offer, he’d at least tease the idea. Grinding against the ring of flesh, smearing what droplets of urine leftover. Making sure of his promise, while adding a bit of stimulation to go with. “Aaand there. That’s all you’re going to get! Now you better get your ass moving, I’m done fucking around with it!” Already commanding them what to do, Ace would naturally listen. Given a firm nod of approval, before he trotted to the bathroom door. “Well, there’s always next time...~” He muttered opening the door and trotting through! With his companion not far behind, heading upstairs to deal with their leading actress. With two scenes left, can they possibly film the last two scenes by the end of the night!?! Sweet Celeste knows 4D was going to try!

Walking back upstairs, it wasn't long for the duo to return back to the diaper pail. Seeing slight movement stirring from within. Rocking and pushing, with muffled caws coming from within. Clearly their lead actress has come back alive and well. "Hello to you too! Little birdie~" 4D spoke in an almost sing-song tune. Pushing a hoof upon the pail, causing the lid to spring to life! Allowing the gryphoness to slowly rise from her metal confines. Her head being the first to poke out. Blinking, carefully looking around. Being only a matter of time before she'd realize 4D was standing right in front of her. A grin fully plastered across his face as he spoke. "Good to see you're already up, it means we can get going for the next scene! Once we do some prep on you~" The alicorn speaking in a surprisingly soft tone. No insults being instantly thrown around, all too shocking for the gryphoness.

Although she wouldn't get to think much of it, being automatically lifted from the pail via magic. Freed from the metal confines and set softly to the ground below. It was all so... strange to Orchid. Did someone drug the alicorn? She couldn't help but ponder. Getting back onto her feet and taking a few steps around. Growing reaccustomed to walking, now that she had room to move. "S-So uh... what exactly is prep...?" she'd ask, hoping it wasn't going to be diapers again. An entirely stupid thought of hers, thinking it could be anything but the dirty fabric. Oh, how quick 4D proved her wrong using his magic! Lifting four diapers from the pail. Most of them looking thankfully small, containing a small load of horseapples, or perhaps being entirely sagging with piss. Although there was one packed to the brim with waste and bones. Far less intense than what she dealt with before, but by far an unpleasant sight for the gryphoness. Neither were the words. "It'll be like the previous few times! By cramming these lovely diapers into your body. Should be easy enough~"

Naturally, they were answered with an annoyed groan from the gryphoness! Looking away in disgust, not wanting to deal with more diapers crammed into stars knows what. "Hey, it's not that bad!" 4D was quick to remark. Having been pulling out some lubricant from a nearby shelf. Setting it beside the floating diapers as he'd speak. "You'll only have to deal with one diaper inside each of your holes. It'll even be lubricated, for easier access~" Explaining the pros, things could have gotten a lot worse for the gryphoness. Not that she was too pleased by what she was given. Daring to take a peek at the floating four, three out of four looking manageable. Sweet Celeste knows she didn't want to deal with that bloated one, wherever it might end up. "D-Do I get a choice on w-where they go in?" She'd try to suggest, hoping to have some leeway in this misery! To some surprise, there was a nod of approval coming from 4D. Not instantly shot down like she had feared, with the alicorn keeping to their chill tone while they spoke. "I don't see why not! You're going to have each hole stuffed, so it doesn't matter much. I'll even let you decide which goes in first! If that suits your fancy~" Giving some form of control to Orchid, it was a strange scenario she found herself in. With misery still imminent, she could at least lessen the pain; perhaps even vary it in intensity! Celeste knows it'd be better than leaving 4D to do it...

“A-Alright I’ll do it!” The gryphoness submitted, making her way back to 4D. Who was already lubricating the smaller diapers. A grin on full display as he smeared lube over the used-diapers. Making them incredibly slimy, perfect for cramming into tight places~ “Good! I’m glad to see you’re more willing this time around! Now I’ve gotten the smaller ones already lubricated, so swallow them down at your own leisure~” Pushing the two pre-lubed diapers right in front of Orchid. To some relief, they were something she could possibly swallow. One of the diapers being drenched in piss, with a few small lumps resting at the bottom. Perhaps she could squish it down and send it down the hatch without thinking much about it! While the other diaper seemed different in nature. Containing a far smaller piss stain, it is made up for in horseapples. Sagging the back of the diaper, looking to be at least a few logs’ worth. Giving her an option between swallowing a piss-flavored diaper, or one enhanced with the taste of equine chocolate. Naturally, she grasped a hold of the yellow diaper; shuddering from the globs of lubricate smeared against its surface. Making its overall texture incredibly slimy, but overall cold to the touch. She could perhaps imagine it like a fish! If this fish tasted like piss and was in the shape of a diaper. “W-Well I guess down the hatch w-with this one...” She mumbled, trying to convince herself more than anyone else. Opening her beak, she’d jam the diaper inside! Sliding across the gryphon’s taste buds, sending a shudder of disgust through her body. Before it was down the hatch with one loud ***GUUULPRRK!*** Squishing the soiled-fabric, sending it earthwards towards the stomach below...~

“Ugh...” Was all that came from Orchid’s beak; gagging from the lump coming to crash inside her stomach. It felt like a stone weighing her insides down. Causing her stomach to gurgle and sway, unable to properly digest the used-diaper. With it most likely bound to be pushed through the intestinal track, perhaps even running into the diaper she’ll inevitably have stuffed inside her ass. Just the thought was enough to make her cringe. “At least look on the bright side, you only got three more diapers to deal with. And fortunately for you, they’ll all be taken through the rear! So, no worrying about anymore down the hatch~” 4D reassured, seeing something positive out of this. Lubricating the fourth diaper, he’d push it towards Orchid. Showing off the lubricated mass, and the noticeable brown mass taking up most of its center. If the lumps weren’t enough to catch the gryphoness’ attention, there was bones protruding from the mess. Containing what used to be a pony, now serving their life as diaper filling. “If I had to give you any suggestions, I’d use those loaded diapers inside your ass and womb. That way you won’t have to struggle stuffing the last one inside your urethra! Unless that’s what you desire, then by all means! Go all out~” Offering encouraging words, that the gryphoness was uncertain of taking. Heavily hesitating, as she looked upon the three; debating on which to engulf next. If the alicorn’s words were anything to go by, she should manage something big next. Something that would be a pain in the ass for her to manage...

Naturally, her eyes went towards the loaded-diapers. One filled purely with manure, while the other contained bony remains of a previous prey. Neither sounded pleasing to engulf, but she had to pick one! Leading to the one filled with waste, to be selected from the bunch. Singling it from the trio, with it being brought to her hind-quarters. Just feeling the cold slime against her

behind, was enough for her to wince in discomfort. “W-Would it be better if I s-sat on it...?” She asked aloud, speaking her thoughts aloud. Not anticipating Ace to contribute to the conversation, soon remarking. “Most likely! No better way of getting through it, other than being quick and fast with it.” Offering words of advice that were far too tempting to take. With the diaper heavily lubricated, just inches away from touching Orchid’s ass; what did she have to lose?

Letting go of hesitation, Orchid slams herself to the ground! Not thinking of the pain, or the bliss that’d follow. But she’d certainly feel it, right after a loud **SLURREEELCH** echoed throughout the room. The diaper vanishing in a matter of seconds! Squished between her cheeks and crammed through her back-entrance. She barely felt the sphincter stretch to accommodate the diaper. However, she could easily feel it lodging her intestines, leaving a massive bulge in her underbelly! Getting her to gasp out in shock; talons grasping a hold of the bulge! Squeezing along the squishy bulge, taking deep breaths while her intestines groaned in discomfort. She did it, another diaper crammed into her body! Meaning one less hole to cram a diaper in; reserved primarily for her nethers. A sensation that was already sending shivers down the gryphoness’ spine; looking to the two diapers ahead. They were decently small in size, not too difficult to manage. However, she could certainly use a hoof pushing them into her more sensitive bits. Luckily it seemed Rain Basin was in the right time and place. Trotting over towards the birdie, he’d speak in a playful tone. “Looks like you’ve been doing quite well getting prepped for the next scene. I can almost say that I’m proud of you~!” The praise came at a shock to Orchid. Cheeks burning red, with a feeling of gratitude flowing through her! It buttered her up nicely for him to soon ask. “Since you’ve already got two of them in, how about I help you with the rest? They’re going in the same area anyways; I’ll just make sure they go into their separate destinations. Free of charge~”

Quickly accepting such generosity, Orchid nodded in approval! Slowly finding the strength to get back onto her feet; legs quivering from exhaustion. However, she stood tall! Wanting to make this easy for Ace, since they were so kind enough to help. “Great! Then don’t mind me. I’ll make this quick and smooth. Won’t even know you had two diapers crammed inside, until they’re stewing right where they belong~” Picking up the diapers, Ace trotted to Orchid’s behind. Getting a clear view of his target; drenched and quivering in anticipation. ‘This is going to be incredibly easy...~’ He thought to himself, stroking a hoof against the nether lips. Instantly getting a moan from the gryphoness; nethers soaked to the touch! It’s like their nethers craved the pampered fabric! Rather ironic, considering the birdie’s earlier complaints; now more than willing to be stuffed~ “Hope you’re ready, my feathery diaper, because here they come!” He warned; grasping their ass with one hoof, while the other brought a diaper to her cunt. Rubbing gently against the sensitive flesh, causing the birdie to quiver from the tainted-fabric touching her more sensitive bits. Tensing her body, bracing as best she could. Though Ace doubt they would ever be fully prepared for what happened next.

Instead of being crammed directly into the awaiting cunt, the diaper found itself taking a sudden detour! Yanking upwards, heading straight into the urethra! Orchid wouldn't have anticipated it, nor would she be able to react accordingly. Freezing in place, while the room was filled with the loud fleshy sound.... **SLURREELECH!** Urethra stretched for a brief moment over the diaper, just enough for the dirty fabric to vanish past the tight entrance. Creating a noticeable bulge that was dragged further by clenching walls. Uncertain what to make of the mass, other than pushing it towards the bladder. Sending strange sensations throughout the gryphoness body, leaving her a panting mess. Eyes wide in shock, while multiple thoughts ran through her head. None of which had expected the second diaper to come barging in! Giving little to no time between the first, the final load was crammed against Orchid's nethers. Barely needing any pressure, before it slipped inside with another noisy **SQUERELCH!** Past the quivering entrance, pushed along by needy walls. With their destination well within sight, it was up to the birdies' internal working to push them where they belong. A task they were performing successfully, with the first diaper already arriving inside her bladder! Stretching open the urethra, before being unceremonially pushed into a corner. Occupying her bladder as a blockage. Helping to soak up any piss her body produced! Assuming the diaper still had some ability to absorb piss. Which left diaper two to be well on its way into the womb, having no issues entering such a usually sacred place. Though there was nothing sacred about this bird-turned- diaper pail. Their body serving a different purpose, to much fit their current role...~

And while she was successful in engulfing all four diapers, the bliss would overwhelm her body. Legs being unable to support themselves, lead to an inevitable collapse! Falling belly-first to the ground, with her head soon following. Making for a rough landing against the floor; tongue sprawled out from impact. Whether it was from falling or the stimulation she was experiencing, it was hard to tell. Regardless, it had Ace giving the birdie a pat on the back; happily proclaiming. "Good job, diaper pail! You managed to get those diapers tucked away. Which means you're ready for our next performance~!" Excitement filling his tone, clearly eager to get filming. Same could be said for 4D; resting not far behind. Having set everything in advance, leaving his main actress all that's left. Partially surprised they had engulfed them so quickly, but he didn't waste much thought on it. Soon speaking after Rain Basin. "Good news is, your job is going to be extremely simple! Suck horse cock like a good fleshlight, and things will go by smoothly~" Most of those words didn't matter much to Orchid; she stopped listening after hearing the words 'suck horse cock'. If that's what this scene was all about, she was more than happy to agree! Nodding her head as eagerly as her body could muster; bringing an excited grin to the two observers. "Delightful! Now let's get to filming, so we can wrap this vorno up for the night!" 4D remarked; leading the way back to the rec room! With Orchid being surprisingly not far behind. Lustful temptation gave her the energy she needed to drag her body forward. Leaving Rain Basin slightly speechless at first. Having raised a hoof out to the gryphoness to help, only to see them rush ahead. It'd eventually get a chuckle out of him, once he fully registered what's happening. "Heh... Well, aren't we all excited...~" Chuckling to himself, he'd follow behind Orchid. Breathing in the smell of femmy juices, and the intense aroma of musk. Surely, he'll get this birdie to cum again in due time...~

Arriving back at the scene, it was exactly as Orchid had last remembered it. With the latest addition, being the intense smell of rotten fish. No doubt an orgasm the same size as a certain birdie. With its pungent aroma piercing her lungs, taunting her with her prior fate. It was sure to get her cheeks burning red, as she'd come to sit close by. Eyes looking around to see a drone already floating by. Resting in an idle state, though it stirred to life upon being noticed. Focusing its attention on her, it was safe to say she was in the right place. "Good news, my lovely fleshlight. I think you're honestly going to enjoy it. I mean, how can you not? It involves sucking my shaft till I peak~" Rain Basin remarked, trotting just besides the gryphon. Already carrying a hard-on, throbbing in anticipation for the scene. He couldn't wait for the scene to start, neither could his feathery fleshlight. Their eyes instantly widening at the sight; beak opening in anticipation. If she had been full of energy, she'd probably lunge for the shaft. However, she was forced into waiting a few seconds longer. Internally whining for the girthy rod to stuff her beak. Salivating in anticipation, it came as such relief to hear a certain alicorn's voice. Screaming out those familiar words she was hoping to hear. "Alright cameras are in position, getting straight into it! In three... two... one... action!" Cameras flashing a deep-red, giving the go-ahead for the scene to start...~

Hearing those infamous words, Ace was quick to act! Grasping a hold of Orchid's head, yanking it downwards till their beak was touching the tip of his shaft. "Now be a good little birdie and open your beak~" Commanding in a firm, but teasing manner. Knowing damn well the slut wasn't going to disobey. Willingly parting her beak, already engulfing a few inches of the tip! Eliciting a huff from Rain Basin; grip tightening upon their head as he spoke. "Aaaah, now you're just going above and beyond! While that's usually well rewarded, I'm in control here~" Enforcing his words, with a forceful buck! Cramming his rod into the gryphoness' mouth. Stretch out their beak, while the rod grinded against their tastebuds. Gracing Orchid with a potent hit of musk, one that was incredibly sweet! Almost like tea, an interesting taste coming from the shaft. It was a shame she couldn't fully process its taste, before the tip was rammed down her gullet. Stretching the esophagus, leaving a fine outline of the intruding shaft. While she wasn't choking from the intrusion, a second buck surely would hit her gag reflex. Causing the bird to choke; esophagus tightening on the girthy member! Wrapping it in a layer of extreme warmth and tightness. Muscles squeezing from all sides; confused whether to force the rod outward or drag it deeper inside. Ultimately it wasn't her decision, falling completely onto Rain Basin. Fully in charge and showing it with each aggressive buck! Shaft throbbing from the stimulation, with thick globs of pre already oozing down the gullet. It was fortunate Orchid was an utter slut for this kind of roughness. Bringing an overall rough experience, to become sheer bliss! No matter what happens to her...~

Fortunately, this was a scenario where bliss followed both ways! While it may not have been as immense on Rain Basin's side, sweet Celeste knows his mind was already in cloud nine. Huffing for air, bucking restlessly against Orchid's internals. Building up towards a climax that wasn't going to peak anytime soon, though he was certainly going to tease it. Between grunted huffs, he'd mutter. "Such a good... fleshlight... Maybe if you're lucky... I'll fill your ass... maybe even your womb! That is... if you're a great... slutty... fleshlight~" His panting

growing heavier near the end, but it still got the point across. With a small nod barely managing to come from the birdie, their throat giving heavy resistance against the rod! Gulping against the rod, attempting to keep it trapped within its greedy grasp! Smearing excess saliva, with globs of pre being mixed in. It felt great bucking into, feeling a sweet spike hit him at peak gulp! Squishing his member at just the right spot, to elicit a heavenly neigh. Sack tightening, already building up towards a grand peak~ “Hehe... someone really wants their reward...~” Ace teased, and he was more than willing to give it to them! Once they work a bit harder for it~ With heavy moans emanating from the sack, producing more of that thick baby batter his all so needy fleshlight craved. Rewarding all their hard work with even more spunk, once they manage to get him to cum...~

For the countless minutes the two endured, it wouldn't have seemingly felt that long in the heat of the moment! Although 4D was there, keeping track of the time through his drones. Observing them with a delighted grin upon his face, seeing things were turning out well. “Wonderful, it's like they were both naturally meant for this scene~” He chuckled to himself, keeping an observant eye over the recording. With three drones currently active, there wasn't too much to multitask. With one drone following a set path! Floating around the two, capturing aerial footage of the scene. Giving a clear view of his actors, getting it on without a care in the world. Unresponsive to the nearby drones, no matter how close some of them got. With one flying beside Orchid's gullet; capturing footage of the shaft lodged within. Held firmly by clenching muscles, yet it did nothing to stop Ace from constantly pulling in and out. Watching the bulge grow to peak thrust, only to shrink a few moments later. Going in constant repeat, it was perfect footage for drone two to focus on. Which left drone three to focus on another part of Ace's body. Primarily their sack. Getting to watch it bounce and sway with each passing sack. Audibly playing a tune of loud sloshing coming from within. If he had thought about it earlier, he probably would have stuffed another drone down Ace's shaft. However, it was far too late for that now! The scene was ongoing, and was bound to take a sudden turn...~

As Rain Basin could feel a peak already building up, the urge for release. Causing an aching in his sack, while his shaft throbbed in lustful anticipation. Continuously feeding globs of pre, that grew thicker by the moment! Sent down with a mighty **GLUUURKK!** Coming courtesy of the lust-stricken fleshlight; gobbling any form of pre she could manage. She'd probably be getting plenty more, if Ace wasn't trying to pull out. Flinching in a mixture of pleasure, and desires. His mind not wanting the ecstasy coming from his shaft to end, but he managed to pull his rod away; freeing most of it from the humid confines. Although his tip remained in the birdie's maw. Smothering their tastebuds in pre, the taste being overwhelmingly sweet. It could be seen as a treat by itself! Eliciting some activity from the tongue, lapping against the oozing slit. Getting to savor the sweet sensation straight from the tip, she'd barely recognize Rain Basin talking to her. With his loud booming voice coming from above, remarking. “Out of all the things I've used you for... I honestly think being a fleshlight is one of the best!” Praising her on such slutty behavior, it was at least better than an insult. One that got her happily lapping away at the slit; digging into the urethra to further savor the outflowing pre! Proving just how much of an efficient fleshlight she was... not to mention an absolute whore...~

To Rain Basin, it felt like they were showing off; being cocky over how well they fit the role. And if he wasn't tempted to fill their cunt, he'd be more than happy dumping what they've rightfully earned~ Unfortunately for them both, this bliss had to be put on hold. "N-Now I hate to p-put a halt to things, b-but I've got a different hole to fill...~" Pushing against Orchid, he'd free his shaft from the bird's needy-beak! Exposing it to the outside air; drenched in gryphon slobber. Perfectly lubricating his shaft for his next pounding. "And it looks like I'm not going to need any lubrication, thanks to you. Means, we can get straight into pounding your behind~" He teased, taking a moment to show off his shaft! Letting the nearby drones capture footage of its coated state, with a hoof rubbing underneath. Keeping it fully-erect and putting on a little show in the process. "If you pleasure me enough, you might even get both holes stuffed! Now wouldn't that make you quite the lucky gryph-AAAAH!" Cut in the middle of his sentence, by an overwhelming stimulation hitting his shaft! It was like being hit by a freight train, over and over on repeat. With the bliss only intensifying, he could only wonder what had possibly happened! Only to find his answer soon enough in a loud **SLURREELECH!** The bliss was far more than anything the equine had been prepared for. Sending him well into cloud nine!

And the main cause of this...? An all too lustful gryphoness. Needy and impatient for more spunk, she didn't even realize the offer ahead. All that mattered in the moment was getting more of Ace's delicious pre. Being only a few feet away from her; presented fully erect and a hoof to keep it erect. To Orchid, it was a clear invitation to get what she rightfully earned! Leading to a clumsy rush towards the rod! Beak parting to take in the girthy rod, but something must have gone wrong. Perhaps she was too slow, didn't open her beak fast enough. Or perhaps the shaft stretched in size, growing bigger than she could handle. Regardless, she was found ramming beak-first into the slit! Halting Rain Basin's words with pleased neighs, while she dealt in fleshy squelching. Holding onto her beak with a vice grip, as it tugged her further. Taking a few inches of her cheek, with the rest of her head being soon to follow. Eagerly gobbled up by a hungry tip, sealing itself perfectly around her neck with that mighty **SLURREELECH!** Sealing her fate, not that Orchid had any care in the world at this point. Getting the very thing she craved, it didn't take long for the flow of pre to return back to her maw! Gracing her taste buds once again with its ever-sweet taste, gulping it down the hatch like the pre that came before. She was going to get that meal she was promised, even if it came at the cost of churning inside a pair of balls...~

For anyone that wasn't a lust-driven birdie, utterly obsessed with spunk; there was a problem! A major one at that, as the bird wasn't supposed to be eaten yet! Leaving widened eyes fully plastered on Rain Basin's face. He didn't know what to say, besides letting out the occasional moan from his shaft advancing forward. Engulfing the avian's neck and top of their wings, pushing well past the point of no return. Leaving the equine uncertain of what to do, huffing out. "W-What in s-sweet C-Celest...! You f-fucking s-slut!" He insulted them, perhaps the only thing he could do at the moment! Eyes looking around the room for 4D, but even the alicorn was of no use! Being shocked like him, he could hear them shouting in an upset tone. "J-Just

eat her! W-We'll work around this!" Going into a scramble on his tablet, trying to readjust the drones to fit the change of pace. Leaving Rain Basin to deal with his meal, one that was far too eager to get into his sack. "S-Sweet Celestia... I wanted to unload before I b-broke you into my next load! F-Fucking damn it..." Ace grumbled, struggling to stand still with shaky legs. Quivering in pleasure, making it all too difficult to stay balanced. With weight shifting around, he was bound to collapse upon himself. Though perhaps he could work it into his favor...

With legs threatening to give way, and the gryphoness' chest penetrating his urethra, he'd use it in his favor! Leaning his entire body weight against her, causing the two to collapse with a mighty **SLURREEELLCH!** Urethra rapidly stretches to take in its meal's main torso, stopping just after the stomach, leaving half of the prey enveloped! Leaving behind a massive bulge that enveloped most of the shaft. Showing off the outlines of the gryphoness, with the interior looking to be skin-tight! Imprinting various bulges for his hoofs to feel around. And when he did... Sweet Celestia... did it feel euphoric. Like his rod had become overfilled with pleasure. Causing what bits of stimulation to occur, to ripple heavily throughout his body; throwing his body into overdrive! Eliciting moan after pleased moan from the equine. It didn't feel like it got any better than this! "G-Get in there, y-you g-godly treat! F-Fuck pumping any l-load into you... N-Not when y-you'll be a p-part of it!" Bucking his hips to go with his words, helping to push the gryphoness' waist up to his tip! Nibbled away at the urethra, smearing it in the overflowing amount of pre. Working double-time due to the immense-bliss he was in, and the heavy blockage residing in his shaft. Relief might come soon enough for that, as Orchid's head was already nearing the sack. Arriving at the base of the rod; imprinting her face upon the lower-portion. It was perfect for a drone close-up, capturing the birdie's facial features. Acting as a great screenshot, before the bird was brought to their final destination; the sack. Arriving to that pool of spunk, she was far too eager to obtain...~

While it'll ultimately result to Orchid churning into the very thing she craved, she could have given less of a damn! Too high off of the lust, with the intense musk-heavy air only helping to keep in that state. Turning a usually tight and painful trip through the shaft, having her body being squeezed and abused by the shaft's own will. To become more like a full-body massage. Lubricating her in the thing she loved and sending her right to its source. For once, it was heaven. A musky heaven all to herself. Reaching a grand peak, once her head was pushed through the sphincter. Giving way to the sack ahead! Its contents are mostly filled with baby-batter, being only a few inches from her face! She wouldn't necessarily see it, as she would be instantly dumped into it. Submerged in an instant, Orchid opened her beak wide! Taking mouthful after mouthful of the thick fluid. Finding it was incredibly sweet to the taste, just like before. No... it was far sweeter! Almost like she was drinking some kind of fruit, it was becoming addicting. Taking mouthful after mouthful, it was the bird's main priority! Only daring to stop, so she could gasp for some air. Pulling her head partially out of the mess, with the help of her upper-half entering the sack. Stretching out the fleshy confines, leaving clear imprints upon the exterior flesh! None of which stopped her body's descent, taking the plunge into the white-sea. Further distending the flesh, and giving more room for her to indulge in lust...~

Outside the shaft, things were at least getting under control. Most of the gryphoness having been consumed via shaft, with only a bit of their legs, and tail left to show. Though they felt more like an afterthought to Rain Basin, collapsed on the floor. Panting heavily, while his member tried their hardest to gobble the last of its meal. Thankful the intense ecstasy was dying down, but oh sweet Celestia... The mess he was going to make later... “F-Fucking bitch... Y-You just couldn’t have waited... C-Couldn’t you...” he remarked, having regained some composure. Although he was still in a lot of immense bliss. His body twitched as it endured swallowing the rest of its prey. Watching the cock-tip hungrily stretch over the legs, with the hoofs being soon after. Neither of which stood a chance against the urethra; stretching to engulf the two. He barely even felt his shaft stretch, but he certainly felt the hoofs entering! Grinding all over with their irregular shape. Making clenching into each of them just that more painfully pleasurable on his end. Thankfully only the last bits of the gryphoness’ tail remained outside his shaft. Nothing his shaft wouldn’t have any issue with. Allowing him to tend to his shaft, tending to it with a cautious hoof. Feeling the outlines of his prey, he’d mutter. “I know you were bound for baby batter... B-Butt you could have waited for me to fill yours!”

The snide remark awarded Rain Basin with something smacking his face! Leaving the equine dumbfounded for a moment, shocked such a thing happened! “W-What...? Did you not like my pun! C-Come on, don’t be the butt of the joke!” Letting out a huff in retaliation, he’d pick up the thing that was thrown at him. It was a cock ring, no surprise either. With its intent obvious, he was quick to action. Grasping the cock-ring, he’d stretch it around the shaft! Carefully bringing it around his shaft, working around the prey that was still finishing their descent. Fortunately for him, the little birdie’s legs were finding their way past the sack’s sphincter. Giving him the go-ahead to release the ring; wrapping itself tightly around his sack. There was nothing coming out of that sack, at least not anything solid. With a sack already working to churn away its latest filling, having a plethora of spunk softening away at the gryphoness’ body. A task one might assume would be easy, but the slut just kept eating! Drinking like she hasn’t had an ounce of water for days. It was quickly causing her stomach to bloat out. Filling the size in sheer mass, with the gryphoness falling over herself; doing all she can to keep the gluttonous craze. It was unlike anything Rain Basin had seen before! Getting him to prod and knead against the bloated sack. Loudly questioning. “H-How much spunk are you s-seriously going to consume in there?! You know you’re s-supposed to be churned into it. Not drink every ounce my balls produce!”

The issue required additional help, forcing 4D to soon enter the scene. A look of bewilderment and annoyance was plastered upon the alicorn’s face. Coming to sit beside the equine, pushing both hoofs against the bloated mass. Almost instantly feeling the gryphoness from a few stray rubs. “Sweet Celestia. You weren’t supposed to drink all of that you whore! How in sweet Celestia are we going to do a double stuffing!?!” The idea of pulling her out quickly came to 4D’s mind. Though as quickly as the idea came up, it was shot down by Rain Basin. Adding onto the trouble by mentioning. “Sack won’t release them whole either. Not till they’ve been

broken down a good chunk in size... So unfortunately... this is the best you get.” Not enjoying being the bearer of bad news, he’d quickly see the frustration hit 4D. Coming out as an angered groan, followed quickly by heavy kneading. Shoving his entire body weight with each press of the hoof. Ensuring the digestive enzymes were worked into the gryphoness, but not without further insulting her. “This is why you can’t have nice things, because you fucking ruin it! You were doing so well, till you just had to fuck it all by being the bastardly whore that you are!” His angry shouts were met with pleased moans from the gryphoness. Seemingly unfazed by the insults, lost in their state of bliss. Pissing off 4D further; abruptly pushing his entire body upon the sack! Squishing them, while his hoofs refused to stop kneading. Not until he saw this slut be reduced to the very thing they so craved! “You should have been digested into spunk. Not becoming a lump in Ace’s sack! You cancerous growth! FUCKING CHURN AWAY ALREADY!”

Rain Basin was left speechless... Or as speechless as a horse on ecstasy can be. With neighs and the occasional moan coming from the equine’s lips, he had fallen mostly to the wayside. Staying mostly silent, falling into a loud murmur. The sensation was blissful on his end, and fortunately for the three of them; Orchid was being churned. At a decent pace in fact. It was rather surprising just how much effort 4D was able to put in, practically forcing his sack into overdrive! Producing more digestive enzymes, forcing the walls to cling tightly to their prey. If it wasn’t for him, they’d probably still have a whole; barely digested bird on their hands! Instead of a partial-digested, lard of a cum dump. Their exterior being softened up immensely, to the point their wings were starting to succumb to the digesting-spunk. Adding onto the surrounding seed, pooling at the bottom. Managing to get up to the gryphon’s waist. And with Orchid unable to move her body, that sea of seed was sure to grow. All a major testament, to not piss off the alicorn. Though it felt like she was getting off lightly, while Rain Basin took the brunt of it! Experiencing stimulation beyond relief, while enduring a prey that would inevitably break under the weight of a furious producer. It’d definitely make for some quality footage! Fortunately for 4D, he had set the drones on automatic. Still active, and recording the scene unfold. Capturing footage of the gryphon sized snack, becoming nothing more than a blob of baby-batter. Just waiting to come out...~

By the time exhaustion would finally hit 4D, the gryphoness was less than whole. Being heavily reduced to a slurry of herself. A liquid mush still surviving within the musky confines of the sack. The overall spunk in their body, being readded to the sack, causing the sea to greatly rise! Engulfing the liquid-gryphoness in it! Allowing the churning birdie to engulf as much spunk as she wanted, but it wasn’t going to stay to her. No matter how sweet, or how much; the sea would consume her until she was nothing but one with it... A grim fate, that 4D could give less of a damn about. Having worked his ass off to ensure they got to this churned-state, he’d ultimately give in to exhaustion. Flopping onto the bloated sack, with a tired groan. “Ugh... Finally... I think she’s mostly gone...” He grumbled to himself, not being able to feel anything from the surface. Only to have Rain Basin reassure them she was still alive by mentioning. “.... Almost? I can feel movement, but it’s staggering quickly... So perhaps she did succumb...?” He tried to sound optimistic to his companion, though it didn’t seem to do

much in the end. With another groan escaping the exhausted alicorn. Using the sack as a pillow, he'd find relief in the gryphoness' inevitable demise. Breathing out a sigh, he'd mention. "Means we can dispose of them into a condom... At least once I get up... I know where the condoms are, but I'm too tired to get up..." There was magic he could rely on, but he had no idea where the condoms were, to confidently grab them blindly. He was rest assured though by Rain Basin. Stroking a hoof against 4D's head, calmly remarking. "Take your time, I'm in no rush. This cock ring is going to stop this birdie from going anywhere. So, enjoy using my sack as a bean bag until you're ready to move. I insist~" Sticking out his tongue in a playful manner; wanting the alicorn to relax. With them ultimately giving in! Acknowledging with a small nod of approval. "Fair enough~ I'll stay, but only because that bitch turned your sack into a bean bag~"

While chuckles could be heard from above, the same could not be said for the gryphoness. At the edge of her life once again, succumbing to the thing she had craved. Though unfortunately for her, the high had faded. What drive she did have, has long since vanished. Resorting to her crashing at the bottom of the sack, unable to fight back against the overpowering weight of spunk. One might be fearful of feeling it becoming more crushingly-heavy, but it was quite the opposite. Feeling the pressure growing lighter, but that was because she couldn't feel major parts of her body. With legs and wings all churned to the white-sea, leaving an extremely-softened torso. Bits of her falling away into the surrounding spunk. It was a depressing way to end, but a seemingly just one for the feathery slut. Having let the horny lead to such a fate, was it really worth it? Missing out on a double filling, all because she wanted hot equine spunk... She got her wish, but at the cost of hating it near the end. The taste becoming vile and disgusting, a sensory overload in all the worst ways possible. A bitter way to end, considering all they'll ever see, taste, be now; is horse spunk~

Minutes were coming to pass and while Orchid may be succumbing, 4D was feeling refreshed. Sitting upright on Ace's sack; prodding along its surface with both hoofs. Eliciting a gloopy response of spunk stewing within. No physical indent of the gryphoness in sight, not that he'd expect the bitch to have survived this long. "Suppose it's time we empty these orbs of yours. No use leaving them bloated all night~" He'd remark; squishing upon the surrounding flesh. Listening to the lovely moans that came from the musky beanbag, yearning for relief. Even Rain Basin agreed! Nodding along in approval, but not without mentioning. "Got it. Well, how shall our little cum dump greet the outside world. As a giant cum stain, splattered across the wall? Or in a stretched condom, and tossed to the trash~?" Both very lovely options that 4D was happy to take. However, there was a slight bias towards one of them. Having it win his vote, the alicorn would respond. "I do believe the trash can seems a more fitting fate. They wanted to be a little shit, the only place fitting for them is the dump~" Speaking with a bit of maliciousness, with a clear desire of revenge against the bird. It was something Rain Basin was happy to help take part in. Though he was going to need one special item, before either of them could see the birdie's cummified state. "Very well. Better get a condom, I've got a **HUGE** load of baby batter to dispose of. And I'm going to need a condom that can really *STRETCH* in size...~"

With the request in mind, 4D was quick to act! Jumping back onto his feet, the alicorn made a break towards his equipment. Exiting out of scene, only to be coming back a few moments later. Condom magically floating above his head; opened and partially stretched, ready for use...~ “I’ve got your condom right here! Let’s just hope you don’t blow, the moment I take off that cock ring~” Teasing his companion, as he entered the scene. Standing in front of a chuckling Rain Basin. Resting on their side, shaft fully exposed for him to mess with. “Ha, please. You’re not even remotely pleasuring me enough to burst. This will be easy~” A grin fully plastered upon the equine’s face. Not breaking a sweat, even though his loins ached for release. Being able to withstand a few minutes longer, which was all the time 4D needed. Carefully bringing his hoofs around the ring, he’d stretch it in size! Freeing the equine’s junk from the tight ring; tossing it off to the side with a relieved sigh. “There we go, no need for that anymore! They’ve stayed in there for too long, and now it’s time to show them the exit...~” Not wasting any time, the condom was strapped to Ace’s shaft! Eliciting a slight shudder from the equine, trying his best to hold still. While his member was enveloped in green rubber, clinging tightly to his shaft. Going all the way from the tip, down to the base of the rod. Not a single ounce of spunk was going anywhere, but inside the condom. “Believe that should be good enough. Do you want to have the pleasure of blowing one off~?”

“Nah...~ You’re right there... Why don’t you help a fellow horse out...~?” Rain Basin flashed his companion a grin. Not being able to resist such an opportunity, not when it was this close to presenting itself~ “You’ve helped knead the slut into baby batter, it’s only fair you enjoy a bit of your hard work. Even if you won’t be drinking a single droplet of spunk, you can always partake in a good time~” Pressuring his companion into partaking, it did seem to work out. Between a mixture of that, and prior frustrations finally subsided, 4D could use a load off. It was the least he could do, seeing how badly things spiraled. Though he wasn’t flat out willing to admit it, letting out a loud huff at his companion’s remark. “I-If I hadn’t already spent well over half an hour kneading your sack, I’d refuse... But since I’ve been down here for so long... Might as well indulge...~” Grasping a hold of the shaft, aligning the very tip to his lips. Breathing in the aroma of thick equine cock, he’d open his maw. Giving a glimpse of his fleshy innards, before having a rod rammed inside! Slamming against his tastebuds, giving the not so pleasant taste of rubber. Although that was more of an afterthought, compared to the rod’s overall girthy size. Having the tip already prodding around at his gullet, when he was barely halfway through consumption! Leaving one half resting outside 4D’s maw, being teased by the hot breaths coming from the alicorn’s nostrils. Taunting the shaft with its humid heat. While the very tip was pushing into the gullet. Encapsulated by throat muscles, forcing the oozing tip downwards. Causing the small pool of pre to dangle above the fleshy plunge. He wouldn’t have the luxury of feeling that hefty load be blown down his gullet. But nothing said he can’t enjoy his throat being utterly fucked by his companion...~

With not a second of hesitation, 4D lunged his head forward! Cramming more of Ace’s rod into his mouth. Stretching out his body in the process, with the tip digging its way into the

esophagus walls! Leaving quite the detailed outline for his drones to catch track of, when they weren't filming him being face to face with Ace's crotch. Sealing his lips around the base, fully encasing the wall within his fleshy innards. Stomach punctured by the intruding tip. Just big enough to intrude a few inches, but sadly not an inch past. Leaving a stomach grumbling in dismay, being teased of a load it wouldn't have! Even Rain Basin would be commenting about it. "Huff... I-It's a shame I can't give you the entire load... I bet you'd look great with a full stomach... Fuck what remains of our slutty diaper pail... You look like you can use it after dealing with their ass~" Huffing for air as he spoke, trying to ignore the lust flowing from his shaft. As it throbbed in lust! Oozing copious amount of pre, wanting to paint the interior a messy-white! The only thing stopping him being that dreaded condom, keeping his sweetened goods behind thin-rubber. It was a shame, 4D would have agreed so too! If this wasn't supposed to be a part of an overall performance, perhaps he would have indulged. Although he still had a show to perform, and he wasn't going to keep the drones waiting...~

Once he was accustomed to the rod's presence, he'd begin bobbing. Working his head in an up and down motion. Taking his time pulling back and slamming himself back onto the rod! Causing an instinctive gag reflex; muscles clinging tightly on the rod! Squeezing it tightly with a vice grip, preventing the alicorn from choking. As a side effect, it caused an immense amount of bliss to flow through Rain Basin. Eliciting a heavenly neigh from the horse, unable to resist bucking forward. Cramming the rod firmly into the gullet, whining out in bliss. "Sweet Celestia, I didn't realize y-you were so fucking tight~!" Body aching, as its only instincts were to buck relentlessly! Sealing his shaft within the pleasurable confines, while his sack moaned and swayed with every passing second. Already filled to the brim, it couldn't manage too much of this stimulation! Building up a ticking timebomb, that threatened to go off at any unexpected turn. Walking a thin ice between basking in the ecstasy and being overthrown into lust. It was something Rain Basin took pride in, but even he knew his breaking point was coming soon. "B-Better be careful, I can feel birdies b-bout ready to come out!" Finishing his remark in a loud groan. Head tilting back, letting his mind be taken off into cloud nine. Leaving the concern primarily on 4D. Well aware of their limit, though he didn't stop. If anything, he was speeding up the process. No longer taking it slow pulling out, it was constant bobbing. Constantly hitting the shaft with some form of stimulation, all building up to a grand climax...~

The constant bobbing lasted for what felt like minutes on end but was realistically thirty seconds at most. Stimulation proving to be too much for Rain Basin to manage. Breaking into a series of neighs and heavenly moans, their mind taken well beyond the heavenly highs of cloud nine. While their member had been soon to follow. Already out of 4D's mouth by the time of climax. Between a mixture of luck, and good pull-out. Pushing himself back out of the way, while his telekinesis grasped a hold of Ace's rod! Lifting the tip high, so it can show off its grand peak! Pumping rope after sticky rope of pure equine spunk. Straight from the tip, and into the condom; drastically bloating it out in size. Within just a minute, it was already becoming the size of a bean bag! Its contents heavily sagging at the bottom, showing the mostly cummified remains of poor birdie. No feathers or flesh survived the churning process, though it seemed a few bones could be spotted spewing from the rod. Only to vanish shortly

into the white sea, only to be seen as slight indents within the mass. Vanishing back into the sea it came from. With plenty more seed still spewing from Ace's shaft. Showing how efficient his balls reduced its prey into pure baby batter...~

The peak itself lasted for well over a minute. Watching the condom only grow in size; evening out when it was about as big as the equine. It made for a wonderful bed to rest on, continuously dumping what remained of the load. Even as it was dying in intensity, sack shrinking in size. Rain Basin was still in a state of pure bliss. Mind far in the heavens, nowhere near close to reality. Eyes closed, panting for breath. The equine was out of it, but that was perfectly alright. They've served their role well, and 4D couldn't have been prouder~ Having returned back to his equipment, regaining control his recording equipment. It seemed things had gone well so far, now it was bringing the scene to a grand finale! Sending his three drones to fly around Rain Basin. Keeping one quite the distance so it could capture the condom's overall size. While the other two dared to fly closer. One finding its primary focus on the equine's shaft. Capturing footage of the outgoing stream, drastically reduced from its former size. Getting to watch the remaining flow be reduced to mere droplets coming from the urethra. Leaving the third drone to be primarily focused on Ace's face. Primarily focused on that pleased look. From their joyful facial expressions to the tongue lazily hanging off the side of the tongue. A perfect way to bring the scene to an end...~

Another minute seemed to pass, before 4D brought the recording to an end. Sending his drones to recharge, and settings his recording equipment aside; he'd trot towards Rain Basin. Gazing upon the bean-bag sized condom they were resting on; playfully remarking. "How does it feel resting upon all your hard work~? I swear there shouldn't be this much spunk from our little birdie~" He teased, prodding around at the pool of spunk. Tucked away behind elastic rubber, sealed away with a double knot on top. Preventing any spunk from possibly oozing out of Ace's chair. With the equine happily murmuring. "Maybe... I did have a load before we started, so who's to say what's original, and what's bird stew~" A smirk appearing upon his face, but he wasn't bothering to get up. Taking a few minutes to relax, letting his body recover from the intense highs. Happily listening to the loud sloshing coming from down below. With the creamy mass being steamy hot, and a joy to snuggle into~ "Either way, I'm happy with the end result. Even if things did go crazy, this was an outcome I very much enjoyed~" Taking no shame in his overall pleasure of the incident. Seeing it as another opportunity to improvise on the spot, even getting his companion in the spotlight! Even if it was for one scene, it was a pleasure having them as a partner. Instead of having it all go to waste, because a certain diaper pail couldn't manage how horny they were...~

Unfortunately, 4D did not feel the same way. Scowling at the words, he turned away from his condom. "This scene ended nicely, sure... I cannot say the same for the rest! It should have been you fucking the shit out of them. Stuffing both holes, AND THEN they become baby batter." Verbally expressing his complaints, he wasn't too pleased with the scene. He had to

make up for it, to have something top such a shitshow of a scene. An idea did come to mind, but it would require a bit of research. Requiring him to part from the scene, he'd remark. "Consider the scene done, but you're not done. Stay here until I'm back... We're going to finish this vorno off right...~" Walking off without explaining anything else, it barely gave Rain Basin time to comprehend what they said. Opening his eyes, just in time to see them leaving the room. Getting him to shout back. "W-Wha... What are you planning to do!?!". The response back was a quick, but not helpful one. With the alicorn responding back. "You'll see!" Leaving much for Ace to imagine, wondering what this grand event could be...

A few minutes came to pass, before Rain Basin would see his companion return. Though he wouldn't see his companion, as he would see a giant diaper. Still flat, but it was massive in size. Easily being double the size of the condom, it got him to exclaim. "W-Woah... What are you doing with that giant thing...? Stuff our slutty birdie in there?" he asked, tilting his head to the side as it entered the room. Following behind was 4D, carrying a basket of chalk around his neck. Bringing further questions to a curious equine; asking the moment he noticed. "And what do you need chalk for? Are you going to decorate the diaper or something? Further humiliation?" Grasping at straws, he wasn't exactly certain what the alicorn had in mind. Though he wouldn't have to wait long before they'd get a response. Tossing the diaper to the side, 4D spoke. "You can say that... Though it's not the main focus..." Speaking purposefully vague; dropping the basket to the ground. Grasping a hold of the chalk, he'd further remark. "What's going to happen to our... feathery companion... Can not be described in words. But if I must... She's going to see something that'll change her life forever...~" A smirk forming upon the alicorn's face, as he went to work! Writing upon the tiled floor, setting up complex shapes Ace has never seen before. It was a detailed pattern, one he wouldn't easily figure out at first, but it'd come into shape. After multiple chalk pieces were sacrificed, and most of the floor was covered in special ciphers, it became clear this was becoming otherworldly...

"U-Uh.... Are we doing a sacrifice...?" Ace asked, uncertain of what was happening. Carefully working himself off the condom cushion, so he could be standing next to the alicorn. Eyes looking at the multiple circles that were scattered across the floor. None of them made sense to him, but he certainly wasn't going to ask! All he could do was stare in a mixture of shock and awe, while 4D continued to work. Grasping hold of the giant diaper, he brought it to the center of the room. Where he fully propped the diaper to its full height. Being double his height, and quickly filling the circle he made around the fabric. Eliciting a relieved sigh from the alicorn, seeing things had been going well. Only now taking the time to acknowledge his companion's question. Turning to face them, he'd speak in his purposefully vague tone. "You could somewhat say that... For now... let's get our little birdie. We've got one last scene to finish~" Heading out without a further comment, it left Rain Basin feeling uncertain. Eyes staring at the sight around him, he could only hope things wouldn't end too badly for Orchid. Hearing how displeased 4D was earlier, he had heavy doubts things were going to end well. Let alone having their little birdie be walking out of the scene in one piece...

Inside the other room, Orchid was greeted to a rough awakening. After growing used to resting within the metal confines, she wasn't expecting them to be kicked over! Eliciting a sudden 'Eeep!' from the gryphoness, quickly silenced by the loud clanging of metal against the floor. Knocking the gryphoness in a daze, uncertain of what happened! Though she'd get her answer right away, in the form of a dreaded voice. "Rise and shine, bird brain! We've got one last scene with you, and we're done! So, let's get a move on, straight to the recording room!" Their words were direct, calling for action from the gryphoness. Only for her to be in too much of a daze, unable to even break free from her metal prison. Forcing 4D to drag her ass out of the diaper pail. Leaving her to rest close by, while he picked up the diaper pail. Setting it upright, he'd further speak. "Don't worry about any prep. You're as good as you'll be for this scene! Just bring your ass into the room and prepare for the time of your life~" His words vague again, but he wouldn't be staying long for Orchid to question it. Using his telekinesis, he grasped hold of the nearby diaper pails! Bringing them to the room, making for quite the strange sight for Orchid. Blinking the blurry vision from her eyes, she'd notice the alicorn had left. Taking with him the diaper pail she had been trapped in; oblivious to his true intentions. 'Perhaps for the best' She'd think to herself, finding the strength to slowly get back onto her feet. It certainly felt like things were wrapping up, and perhaps for the best. With her body aching from use, and feeling mentally exhausted, she probably had it in her for one more scene. Here's to hoping it would end up going out in a bang!

Heading into the recording room, Orchid wasn't certain what to expect. Though surprisingly, a giant diaper did come up as a possibility. As it was quick to fill her vision, resting in the center of the room. Surrounded by some white chalk she couldn't easily decipher. Although her mind was focused on the giant cushioning. Walking up to it, she'd grasp it with a talon. Finding the texture to be soft to the touch. Not an ounce of dirt to be spotted, but that was all about to change. As out of nowhere, she'd feel her body being grasped by both sides. Eyes darting from side to side, to see it was 4D and Rain Basin! Grasping a hold of her legs, lifting her a few feet into the air! Becoming eye-level with the alicorn, he'd remark. "I'm glad to see you've finally arrived! Was starting to get worried you weren't going to show, but you're just in time for the main event~!" He proclaimed; a devious grin fully plastered across the alicorn's face. Whatever he was planning, did not entail good things for the gryphoness. Before she could get a word out, Rain Basin was the next to speak. Talking in an all too eager tone. "Exactly! Our little birdie, it's time for your main role; the grand climax! Though you need to be inside this diaper, before we can begin the fun~" A toothy grin on the equine's face. Taking equal pleasure in what was happening to Orchid. The gryphoness mentally screaming to herself. 'I fucking knew it!'. Knowing the diaper had no other use, than to trap her worthless body inside...

With the combined effort of two equines, Orchid was effortlessly tossed upwards! Becoming weightless for a moment, before crashing down into the diaper below. Having its soft cushioning break her fall with a loud crinkling. Securing the birdie behind tall walls, with no easy way of getting out. "Now all that you have to do, is rest and relax our little birdie! Your time will come soon enough~" 4D spoke from outside the fabric, walking over towards his recording equipment. Where three diaper pails sat right beside one another, filled to the brim

with diapers. All about to change, with a new destination already in mind. Thankfully, Rain Basin already knew what to do. Walking beside the alicorn and opening one of the diaper pails. Causing a pungent aroma to instantly shoot out! As weeks old diapers whiffed into the air. Only made worse by Ace reaching his hoofs in and grasping a hold of a used-diaper. Looking at his companion, he'd remark. "No idea why you had to be so vague about this. I'm more than happy to send our birdie to a shitty end! You should have just told me we were doing it with a bunch of diapers~" He chuckled; turning around to face the giant fabric. Taking little time to aim, he'd toss the diaper! Watching it barely miss the roof, before it came crashing into the diaper with a crinkle from within! One diaper down, plenty more to follow...~

"I like keeping it vague, didn't want you to spoil any details now." 4D retorted. Using his powers to grasp two diapers from the pail, and effortlessly drop them in the center. Purposefully aiming for the birdie, who was foolishly remaining in the center of it all. Squawking in a slight panic from the diaper making impact with her face! Eliciting a chuckle out of 4D; prepping to do the same thing all over again. "Besides, this was a last second turn of events. Similar to what happened earlier... but this time, it'll be great! A perfect sendoff to the vorno, if I must say so myself~" Grasping a hold of three diapers, forcing Rain Basin to take the last two that lingered at the very bottom. Stuck to the bottom from a prior leakage, forcing the equine to dig himself the pail. Enveloping most of his body, before he'd successfully wrap both hooves over the leftovers. Dragging them out carefully; letting out a loud huff by the time he popped out! "A-At the very least, couldn't you have grabbed from the bottom of the pile? That was kind of a pain in the ass to dig into..." Picking himself up and grasping the diapers. Tossing them together as one clump, he'd get to watch the mass smash into the roof! Making a wet splat upon impact; clinging to the surface. It seemed almost stuck up there, until 4D abruptly yanked it down with magic. Causing a startled cry to come from within, as another diaper assaulted the poor bird! Foolishly looking up from the loud sound, she couldn't have expected it to come right at her; hitting her face with heavy force! Applying enough force to knock her onto her side. Cushioned by the fabric around her, only for the same to not be said for her face. Feeling the diapered mass resting upon her face. Visibly seeing the logs of horse manure through the diaper's multiple tears. The week-old crap, just inches away from her face. It was enough to make her sick!

Unfortunately for Orchid, things were only ramping up. With 4D far too impatient to individually fill the diaper, he'd rely on his magic! Enveloping the two diaper pails in ceruleum-blue, causing them to be lifted into the air! Hovering right above the diapered-mass, they were flipped upside down! Forcing the lid open, with gravity causing the lingering fabric to come sliding out! One diaper after the other, before it was followed by an overall mass of conjoined diapers. Squished together by the metal confines, they held together like glue. Coming out as one giant mass, it forced Orchid to leap out of the way! Jumping onto a pile of leftover diapers, to avoid a head-on collision with the dirty mass. "W-What was that for!?!?" Squawking in dismay; throwing herself against the side of the diaper. Its crinkly surface acting as a soft landing for her body. Indenting it from the outside, looking like a lump of crap resting from within. All the bulge was missing was a brown spot, and she could be easily mistaken for

a piece of horseapples! It was something Orchid didn't want to see, trying to claw herself out of her crinkly prison. Only to find her talons stood no chance against the fabric. Not creating a tear within the damp fabric, she'd cry out her frustrations. "I don't w-want to be covered in d-diapers! This is a h-horrible way to end this!" Shouting her verbal complaints. She was ready to say more, when something was abruptly crammed into her mouth. Causing the gryphoiness to instantly gag, eyes widening in shock from the experience! Looking down, revealed a diaper enveloped in a familiar blue glow...

"If you don't shut up in there, I'm going to make sure that's not the only diaper being crammed into your mouth!" 4D's voice could be heard threateningly on the other side. Instilling instant-fear into the gryphoiness; bringing any complaints to an end instantly. Not even a whine came from the birdie's beak; afraid it might lead to a possible punishment. Fortunately, the slight anger seemed to pass within 4D. His magical grasp vanishing from the diaper, allowing Orchid to push the diaper out of her beak. Yet, that didn't stop the disgusting diaper taste from lingering on her taste buds. Sending the poor avian into a gagging fit, trying to forget all about the atrocious taste of used-fabric. Though a part of her knew it wasn't going away, no matter how hard she puked her heart out...~

Outside the diaper, 4D was already onto the next step. With diapers as the base, it was adding the leftovers from their previous fun. Turning to face the two loads of horseapples, he'd envelope them within his magic. Lifting the two masses, making for quite an interesting sight! Witnessing two loads of crap rise from their resting spot; not leave an ounce of waste behind; hovering over the diaper. Where it wouldn't be immediately dropped, he wanted his little birdie to know what was coming next. "Now I'll be a bit merciful little birdie and give you the chance to move out of the way. Or perhaps brace to bask in your stinky leftovers. Sweet Celeste knows you're far better off as horse manure~" Not letting such a kind offering be given without a degrading insult. Trying to rile the gryphoiness up, perhaps even snap back at him! Though the birdie knew better than to fall for his little trap~ Staying silent, clinging to the side of the diaper. Trying to avoid getting a feel for her far earthlier remains. Unfortunately for her, 4D took notice. A grin forming upon the alicorn's face as he spoke. "A delightful place to rest, if I must say so myself...~" Adjusting the heap's angle, he'd fling the heaping crap at the gryphoiness. Instantly alerting a startling cry from Orchid! Followed shortly after by an audible squish; loud crinkling surrounding the birdie's body. The avian herself had been frozen in place, petrified at what she experienced. While the two equines couldn't see the mess she was in, the drones certainly could! Drone two having been patrolling the internals of the diaper, was more than ecstatic to film the gryphoiness! Examining her head to toe; smeared in the leftovers of two loads. Combining to make a nasty mess, with the gryphoiness front and center of it all!

"Looks like that's a good chunk of the mess cleaned up, but don't you think you're forgetting something...~?" Rain Basin asked, pointing a hoof to the cum-filled bean bag. The load was still steamy hot, yet its surface was mostly still; settling from inactivity. All about to change, once 4D grasped a hold of it! Lifting it with his magical ability, he couldn't help but chuckle at

the equine's concern. "Not at all my dear friend! In fact, I was getting to it next...~" He muttered, bringing the condom to hover over the tainted fabric. Giving Orchid a chance to admire the massive load of spunk; a sight she took actual pleasure in seeing! Bringing a smile to her beak, feeling some form of happiness to have such a massive load be close to her! Perhaps she can even dig into it; savor the spunk that lead to her spunky demise! It probably wouldn't matter anyways given her position, leading to her watching the condom intently; waiting for the moment it dropped!

Yet... it wouldn't. The load seemingly hung in place for minutes on end. Sloshing, being more of a blob than a cozy bean bag. It was having Orchid question what the fuck was going on, wondering what could be cause for such a delay. Until it came into vision, a knife with what looked like a freshly-sharpened blade. For once, the gryphoness came to realize what was about to happen; eye growing in excitement! Finding the strength in her to push away from the cushioned walls. Walking over used-diapers, till she was right below the condom. Perfect timing too, as the knife pierced through the rubber condom. Creating a hole for the cum to gush out of. Creating a heavy downpour, that ultimately came pouring on top of Orchid. Utterly drenching her in the incredibly thick spunk. Sticking heavily to her feathers, weighing little birdie against the surrounding padding. Though it was perfectly alright in Orchid's mind; basking in the spunk's immense-heat! For a moment, it'd feel like being back in Ace's sack. Swimming around in a pool of seed, which was churning her into more of the delicious substance. She could only gush over the moment. From utter disgust to complete bliss inside the diaper. It was funny how much things changed, once a hefty amount of equine seed is added to the mix. Making for one happy birdie, and being the finishing touches to 4D's plan... Even if Orchid was completely unaware of the alicorn's true intent...~

With the condom being drained of every ounce of spunk, it was naturally tossed into the diaper. Cleaning the mess from the outside... for the most part. Beside piss and cum stains, it seemed everything had been tucked away. Ready to be sealed up and tossed away; at least that's what the audience might think. 4D had another trick up his hoof. Trotting into the scene with a ladder and a book, he wasted no time setting the ladder up. Allowing him to ascend towards the top of the diaper; peering down to his little birdie trapped within. To no surprise, they looked disgusting. Shit smeared against their feathers, with an overwhelming amount of baby-batter to coat their body. "Sweet Celeste! You reek of shit and spunk, smells like you belong stewing in this diaper. It's only fitting with how atrocious you smell~" 4D remarked, further degrading with any chance he took! It was just a shame the gryphoness was out of it, the sticky seed providing to be too potent. A new scent had to be added to the stir the gryphoness' senses. One that was acidic in nature, and prime to bring them back to reality. 4D knew what to do, his body quivering in anticipation for the grand event. "Oh, raunchy birdie, how you're about to have a rude awakening...~" His voice barely coming out as a mumble, as he went to opening the book. Bringing it to the exact page he needed, he began to chant. "Rait ntb, rnf unre. Das eclsinw, urehtisieqemridt. Seln fatm raidopieuc ouaatndhn as!" Relieving his bladder as he spoke, aiming the stream directly for Orchid's head. Bringing the acidic liquid needed, to make the gryphoness' life a living hell...~

It wouldn't feel like it at first. With the gryphoness being brought back to reality, in perhaps the most atrocious way... Being pissed on. More specifically, having the golden stream collide onto her beak. Causing the dirty liquids to flood into her nostrils; attacking her body with the atrocious aroma and taste of piss. Bringing the gryphoness gagging back to her situation; head turning away to avoid the steamy waste! "A-Augh... I-I didn't want that...!" Her voice barely coming out as a mumble, too busy sputtering as much piss from her mouth. With the taste overall staying, much to Orchid's displeasure. Attempting to pull herself away from the mess, claws tugging her a few inches away. Only for the stream to follow after, never truly escaping the golden shower. As 4D was happy to remind them; loudly cackling. "You stupid bird, running away won't help you now! Not when you're about to become a part of the mess~" The alicorn's degrading words having more weight than she would expect. Only coming to realize it when she gazed upon her body. Getting her to elicit an audible gasp! Looking in horror, as if her body had been melting. Feathers dripping off her body at a rapid pace, it was like being digested in real-time. Only the end product was far from graceful. Instead of chyme, or some delicious baby batter; it was bodily waste. A mixture of the golden stream she tried so hard to avoid, and the earthly manure. Being more apparent in her limbs turning earthlier in hue. Reducing the limb's main function into a block of waste resembling its original function. Only to crumble away into pieces a few seconds later, joining the mess stewing inside; indistinguishable from the surrounding waste! If Orchid hadn't realized it now, she was being completely turned to equine waste, a fitting end for a diaper pail...~

Realizing what little time she did have, Orchid screamed at the top of her lungs! Perhaps the only thing she was able to do in the moment, before her main torso started to succumb to the infectious spell. Turning the bird's screaming into heavy coughing; starting to suffocate on the shit particles. The lumps of crap clinging to her lungs, causing the vital organ to further corrupt into nasty mush. Till it ultimately snuffed them entirely, bringing an end to Orchid's panicked cries; staring motionless at the mess ahead of them. Somehow still conscious, and able to see her body join with the rest of the mush. Was this some kind of punishment, maybe a shitty form of afterlife? It's not like they had much to think about anymore, being reduced to a nasty stew inside the diaper. Unable to be fully soaked up by the soiled-fabric, left to stew for eternity for all she knew...! If only fate had been that simple to the gryphoness...~

In 4D's mind, they've merely set the stage for the final act. The true finale to the vorno. One that would end all endings, putting any vorno to shame! "Alright Ace, prepare yourself! It's going to be getting very hectic, *VERY SOON*." Stressing the urgency in his voice, he rushed his way back to his companion. Setting the book onto the table and flipping to another point he had bookmarked. Causing Rain Basin to look over in curiosity, only to be perplexed by what he was seeing. "U-Uh... 4D...? W-What exactly a-are you doing...? T-That thing... I-It shouldn't exist in our world... w-why in s-sweet C-Celestia a-are you summoning *it!?!?*" Fear filled the equine's tone, not ready to experience something that was well beyond otherworldly. Just the thought of it was starting to make him feel nauseated. "P-Please don't.... w-we don't know w-

what'll happen if y-you do!" Pleading for them not to go through, Ace should have realized how foolish of a decision that was. As without warning, he was punched in the gut! Instantly eliciting a pained-response from Rain Basin, curling up in pain. Barely muttering out the words. "W-Why...?" Looking up towards his friend for an answer, he was horrified to see determined eyes. Not an ounce of doubt present on the alicorn's face, with only a smug grin to show for it. "Because... I want to make the best vorno ever made... and that requires going to extreme measures, no matter the cost!" 4D was speaking madness, going to extremes no pony should go to! Yet, nobody could stop this mad alicorn; not even Ace himself! Being reduced to the sidelines, watching in horror as they began their cryptic chant. Voice distorting; chanting over and over the famous words. "Ph'nglui mglw'nafh! Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn!"

Loud crackling can be heard from outside; the wind abruptly going to hurricane force speeds. In just a couple seconds, a storm formed above the house! Black, and foreboding, engulfing the night sky a nightmarish-black. Swallowing the gorgeous stars, leaving only the void in its place. "Y-You're fucking i-insane!" Rain Basin screamed! Cowering in a corner, horrified to find the legends were true! And to think he was helping to partake in it... Weighing heavily upon a horse's conscious, though the same couldn't be said for 4D. Manically laughing at the turn of events. Grasping a hold of his camera equipment; setting every possible drone to record this world-changing event. "You call me crazy, because I'm wanting the best for my film!?! There is no extreme I'm willing to take, for the best quality footage. You should be thankful I've accomplished such a thing!" He proclaimed, seeing no wrong-doing in his behavior. Guilty-free conscious, with a devilish grin to show for it. "Instead of some dumb fuck summoning the most powerful being alive, *I DID IT!* I SUMMONED HIM, FUCKING CUTHULU! AND HE'S GOING TO BE A PART OF MY VORNO, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!"

And almost as if on cue, the ground beneath them began to shake violently. Forcing 4D to hold onto the surrounding walls for support or end up like Rain Basin; stuck to the ground with no ability of moving! Bracing for the worst and finding that's exactly what was coming. With hurricane force winds, they'd destroy the roof! Having it collapse on itself from the ongoing pressure, adding rubble to the diaper's content. While the diaper itself was growing an awful purplish glow. Mystic letterings were covering the diaper's surface, written in an ancient language not even 4D would be able to decipher. Though it didn't stop him from pointing his camera at the diaper; shouting at the top of his lungs. "HE'S HERE! OUR ELDER LORD! EMBRACE MADNESS!" His voice being lost to the roaring storms, but it didn't stop his overall display of excitement! Especially when it was followed by an otherworldly roar. One that didn't sound like any animal that's ever walked across this earth. With its distorted high-pitch cries; shattering windows in an instant! Leaving shattered glass around the building, its main structure weakening from extreme forces. With the grandest force of them all, finally making his grand appearance...

They wouldn't see the building collapse, but they could most certainly hear it. Metal and piping being crushed underneath an ungodly weight. Creating an ungodly screech, that'd cause even 4D to jump in shock! Startled by the noise, clinging onto anything to support. With his support being Ace's face. Clinging onto it for dear life, resulted in him getting abruptly bit! Sending a jolt of pain through the alicorn's body, screaming out. "Ow! What was that for!" Staring at his friend in accusation, only to have the same sight be reflected back at them! "W-What do you mean!?! YOU FUCKING SUMMONED AN ELDER GOD! A-ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!?!!" He wanted to grasp 4D's face, and slap it repeatedly for their horrid decisions, but there was barely any energy in Ace. Petrified, he was hiding in himself. Burying his snout into the surrounding fur, not daring to look at the nothingness that surrounded them. 4D had been the exact opposite, taking great curiosity in his surroundings! Finding they were floating in an empty void. Perhaps somewhere outside the reaches of time, but he could only imagine where. "This should be exciting! You're going to see something **NOBODY ELSE** has ever seen! **ONLY ME AND YOU! ISN'T THAT GREAT!?!**" He continued proclaiming. Having caved into madness, or perhaps it was just how far his morals would go, it was impossible to tell. One thing was for certain, they weren't alone. As the scream from before, came back with vengeance! Much louder than before, coming from everywhere; there was no escaping the atrocious sound! Causing pained cries to be elicited from Rain Basin, curled up tightly in a ball. Hoofs covering his ears, wishing he had stayed home from this nightmare! If he's able to go back home at this point...

Somehow throughout all of this, 4D was standing. Hoofs covering his ears, screaming at the top of his lungs. "Ph'nglui mglw'nafh! Cthulhu R'lyeh wgah'nagl fhtagn!" Over and over, trying to appease the angry god! Somehow... it would end in success; the screams falling into silence. Leaving stiff static to fill the void for the next minute, with the alicorn uncertain of what to do next. Having to wait only a few seconds longer, before he'd be rewarded for his hard efforts. Appearing in front of him in a mist of black smoke, was him... Cthulhu... The mighty elder-God, standing at an imposing twenty feet in height. Towering over the two with their mighty presence! Forcing 4D to look up just to catch sight of their face. It was that of a squid, with multiple tendrils coming from his mouth. And if he peered even further with his camera, he'd barely make out multiple tendrils leading deeper into the god's mouth. To the alicorn's surprise, the god took the form of a pony with bat-like wings. Carrying dozens of holes upon the surface. Only for further inspection to reveal hundreds of squid eyes looking back at 4D; the one who summoned him here. The alicorn had gained their attention, now it was time to make his mark...~

Showing the highest respect, 4D instantly bowed. Not seeing himself worthy of seeing such a powerful being. Yet he had the strength to ask. "My mighty elder-lord... I present this gift to you..." Pointing a hoof towards the diaper, he'd watch the massive fabric vanish before his eyes! As if the void had swallowed another part of his surroundings, he'd turn his gaze back to Cthulhu. Catching sight of their terrifying face, before his attention was taken by their rear-end. Diapered, accepting the gift fully. It made 4D ecstatic, thanking his god over and over, being

the happiest alicorn he could possibly be! As he's achieved something no other vorno has achieved... Having Cthulhu be a part of his vorno...~

In a not-as-deranged mind, Rain Basin was crying. Balling his eyes out in a mixture of horror and existential dread. 4D wasn't making any sense anymore, rambling on jibberish that made no sense. Then there were those ungodly cries, the creature he summoned... Oh Celestia... they'd be lucky to escape the situation alive. Unlike a certain individual of the group; completely forgotten about by the two. Though she still existed... as a pile of bodily waste, still conscious throughout the entirety of it. Unable to say or even see her surroundings, she wouldn't be aware they had left the building! Nor would she know of the ancient beast, until she was right on top of him! Brought to rest on their rear end, staring at the god's rear-quarters. Witnessing firsthand the god's genitalia, having both male and female anatomy. Though something was horribly off about their cunt. With its basic shape being all to distinguish it as a vagina, there were hundreds of tendrils coming out; stretching in size as it reached for the remains of Orchid's body. Sensing a consciousness within the mess, it was going to be a mighty sacrifice to the lord's nethers. A fate the ex-gryphoness had no ability to refuse, no matter how hard they screamed their heart out! Nothing stopped the tendrils from digging into the gunk, absorbing every droplet of waste lingering in the diaper. Sending Orchid's spirit to spend the rest of eternity as a part of Cthulhu...

Diaper worn, and sacrifice happily accepted, there was no further business to do with the elder god. Wasting enough of their time, they'd part with another ear-piercing cry! Knocking both equine unconscious from the ear-splitting noise, their minds unable to comprehend what was happening. Though it was a blessing in disguise, saving them the madness from entering reality. Coming back to the same space in time as it originally left. The storm having passed, with it being a cool two AM. Not a cloud in the sky, with the moon resting close to a full moon. It would be a gorgeous sight to see, once the two would come back to consciousness... Somehow alive from the otherworldly encounter, with only one casualty to come from it... That poor bird...

Rain Basin would be the first to stir from his slumber. Waking up with an audible gasp. Sitting upright, breathing heavily. Eyes darting around to see the night sky, the beautiful moon shining brightly with the surrounding stars. He could even hear crickets in the background, playing aloud their lovely tune. To Ace, he couldn't have been any happier to hear them. Getting to breathe out a sigh of relief, before collapsing back onto the floor. Heavy breaths coursing through the equine's body, just processing he was still alive through all of it. "Huff... Huff.... Huff..." All that came out of the equine's lips; bringing his head to rest on the side. Eyes looking to a wall, only to find there was none. Only the open air, with plenty of trees to fill his vision. Causing him to catch his breath a minute, realizing this shouldn't be the case. "W-What h-happened...!?!'" The first thought came to mind, as his eyes looked around his surroundings. He spotted 4D close by; passed out in a fetal position. It didn't look like they were in any better shape than he was. As for the rest of the building... there was none. Just the platform they were

resting on, with a few shit stains to show of any prior fun. Confirming everything from last night had been real...

“Fuck...” Was all that came to Ace’s mind. Getting back on his hoofs, daring to take a look at his surroundings. To a mixture of shock and horror, they were in the middle of some forest; damn knows where. Best he could do was look around and scan his environment. Eyes looking everywhere, even to the skies where he’d see a passing Pegasus heading north underneath the moonlight. Perhaps they were heading to civilization, it was hard to tell from a ground’s eye. It gave a direction for him to possibly head. Trying to follow along the passing equine, though he’d be stopped once he heard 4D. Awakening with a loud groan, wasting no time at all to mutter out. “Ugh... W-What the fuck happened...?” Confusion filled his voice, seemingly in the same position Ace had found himself in. Getting the equine to quickly shout back. “4D! Thank Celestia you’re ok. H-How are you feeling?” He’d rush over to his companion, ready to help them back on their feet. However, they were already in the process of doing such. Letting out an audible gasp once realization had hit them. “W-What the fuck happened to my house! W-Where the f-fuck even is it!?!” Eyes darting around his surroundings, trying to find some sense of familiarity. Only coming in the form of the tiled platform. At least recognizing the shit-stain, he’d remark. “W-We had the vorno, i-it clearly happened.. b-but did it possibly happen...?” Uncertainty filled his tone, having doubts prior events might have been an extreme hallucination. It was ultimately Rain Basin who would unravel the past. Recalling events that had happened prior. From stuffing Orchid into a diaper and churning her into waste. Recapping prior events in a mumble. “I-I remember our birdie digesting inside that giant diaper. Along with the r-rest of that stuff you put in there! H-However, you did something else... A-Another spell I think...?”

He couldn’t quite put his hoof on it; scratching his chin for some sort of explanation. Looking to his companion for ideas, he caught upon their shocked looks. Eyes widened, and a smile slightly forming. Before he could ask what it was, they were already digging around. Fortunate to find the camera was not too far away; drained of most of its energy, but it was enough for 4D to gaze upon. A grin forming upon his face; happily chuckling at the footage. “Oh h-how wonderful! I-It happened. O-Oh C-Celeste it actually happened. I-I can’t believe it.” He just went on, going through picture after picture. It was all building up in Rain Basin’s head. Letting out a startled gasp, before loudly accusing. “D-Did you seriously summon f-fucking Cthulhu?!?” A part of him didn’t want to believe they would do such a thing, but a part of him also knew they would be stupid enough to do such. With it being confirmed with an all too cocky “Yes!” By 4D. Flashing them a smug grin, further adding to it. “I even caught him on camera too...! Somewhat...” The way they phrased it had brought even more questions than Ace had originally planned. A look of disbelief flashing upon the equine’s face, trying to determine the right words to say. “W-What exactly do you mean by you *somewhat* got him on camera. Did you fuck up the shot?”

“N-No! He’s just... s-somewhat missing...?” 4D tried to explain, but it was only causing Rain Basin to stand beside them; looking down at the footage. Not having to ask to replay, before he’d start seeing pictures. Low and behold, it was Cthulhu... Containing that iconic squid-like head he’s been rumored to have, but the rest seemed to be completely blackened out. As if it couldn’t contrast the rest of the god’s body with the contrasting void. Or perhaps not being there, existing as a floating head. A sight Ace couldn’t imagine would fit such a creature. “I-I swear they had a body. I-It was like ours! But I think they had wings, b-but there was something really fucked with them! It was something out of a nightmare!” He tried to explain but lacked the ability to fully comprehend their appearance. It was leaving the alicorn dumbfounded; muttering out. “T-There’s got to be footage of his body. I was recording, t-there’s no way I would have missed such an opportunity!” 4D spoke in a frantic manner. Looking back at video files, he pulled up the latest one he had on record. Lasting over thirty-two hours and twenty-twenty minutes long. Far beyond anything they’ve recorded prior, let alone being well over a day in a half long. “N-No fucking wonder this thing is about dead... Thirty-two hours... That shouldn’t be possible... J-Just what happened...?” He was at a loss for words, not that Rain Basin was much for words. Staring in utter shock at the length, it would have to be something they recovered back at home. Whenever they managed to do so...

Wandering around the darkened woods, it seemed like sheer luck they’d come across the city outskirts. Seeing civilization out of the similar-looking forestry, it was a relief to 4D. Getting to breathe a sigh of relief once he reached an opening from the nearby trees. “Ain’t that a relief to see...” Eyes gazing upon well-lit windows. It had to be early morning at this point, though there was no sun to guide the way. A blessing in disguise for the alicorn, not having to worry about being blinded by the sun. Home still on the alicorn’s mind, he’d try to make small talk with his companion. Coming to ask. “H-How much longer do you think we have left? Maybe an hour or two walking distance? Assuming you’re not feeling too tired to keep going.” An ounce of concern lingered in 4D’s tone; a rare sight from such a self-centered individual. It wasn’t something Rain Basin would point out. Accepting their worried words, with a firm shake of his head. Flashing a small grin, he’d remark. “I can keep going. Besides, we’re almost home, surely we can just crash when we get to your place.” Their house naturally being closer, it was something the two could easily agree on. With a silent nod between the two, they wandered along. Home on the mind, with sleep coming second in hoof. Ready to put an end to a long night....

Making decent progress, the two arrived in-city earlier than expected. Being just a couple minutes shy of an hour, the two found themselves wandering down an empty sidewalk. Illuminated by the passing light-posts, guiding them further downtown. It was only a bit longer now! Though for 4D, it already feeling like home. Recognizing the buildings around him, it brought a sense of comfort. Knowing home was just a few minutes away, he’d jokingly remark. “Since we’re almost home, you want to grab something to eat...? I’m sure we can stop by some fast-food joint, they’re usually open this late into the night.” Hunger slightly panging the alicorn, not remembering the last time he had eaten. Surely he could go for a bite! Shame Rain Basin had not been feeling the same way. Already dead-tired, he was quick to shake his head in

disapproval; muttering out. “If I don’t crash the moment we get inside, you can see about food. All I want, is some shut eye...” he muttered; turning the street block. On the final stretch of land; home being dead ahead. Only a few more streets to cross! However, neither of them was expecting to see flashing lights at the end of the road. Just barely out of sight, reflecting onto the surrounding buildings. It was awfully close to 4D’s home, something he didn’t take pleasure in seeing. “Augh... I swear if they’re here over a noise complaint. I’m going to strangle some pony...” Eyes peering towards the light, trying to make out what was happening. However, it was impossible without getting close. A problem they were already solving. Shortening the gap between them and the flashing lights. What had originally sounded like a cop car, resembled more like an ambulance siren. Perhaps someone was injured, or some incident happened close to 4D’s home. Foolish of the alicorn to not realize, his house was the main cause of alarm!

At least... what remained of it. As 4D would uncover; rushing over to the scene. Letting out an astonished gasp; eyes filled with horror as he spoke. “W-What happened to m-my house!?” Screaming at the top of his lungs, frozen in place by what he was seeing. Rain Basin would find himself in a similar position. After rushing to catch up to his companion, his mouth was left agape; eyes staring at an eerie sight. What had originally been a large building, standing in unison with the surrounding structures; had completely vanished. As if something had ripped it from its foundation, tearing apart anything that wasn’t firmly attached to it. As evident by multiple broken pipelines; sewage leaking into the streets. While the house itself was ripped from its foundation, not a single trace of the structure prior. It was devastating to 4D; leaving the alicorn speechless! Not a word coming from his lips, collapsing onto his knees. Eyes unable to turn away from the wreckage. No amount of words could describe how he felt. The countless thoughts going through his head, trying to rationalize it was impossible. It proved to be too much for him to manage. Causing the alicorn to suddenly freeze up! Collapsing on the street, instantly causing Rain Basin to scream their name! Hoofs reaching out, trying to retrieve his fallen companion!

However, he was far too slow. Watching their body collapse on the pavement, growing eerily limp. A part of Ace was afraid he just lost his companion, only for a quick pulse check to reassure they were still alive. Unconscious, but still breathing. A relief to Ace, though he didn’t spare the second to breathe. Eyes scanning the gathering crowd, he’s scream. “H-Help! Paramedics! My friend’s unconscious!” Attempting to grasp his limp-companion with both hoofs, he was immediately shouted at by a pair of voices! Looking up revealed a Pegasus and alicorn closing in. Wearing medical attire and wheeling out a stretcher; they wasted no time assessing 4D’s condition. Muttering something between themselves, the alicorn would tend to his fallen friend. Enveloping them with their telekinesis; lifted from the cold floor, onto the awaiting stretcher. Taking them back to the ambulance, while a duo of cops were approaching Rain Basin. Most likely having questions involving the incident, wanting to know what happened. Though there was no explanation for the otherworldly experience. Other than they experimented with something they shouldn’t have... The ends did NOT justify the means...

A few months would come to pass since the incident. As unexplainable, and confusing it was to locals. With no clear explanation in sight, it was easy for things to fall into conspiracy. Linking 4D's home to deep government plans. Or perhaps holding something so abhorrent, it was wiped from the face of the earth! Rumors spread far and wide, with it being talk of the town for months to come! Unaware of the truth, not even the participants would have much recollection of the events. With Rain Basin treating it like a bad nightmare, a lie he knew all too well. Too many holes for it to be just a dream, not to mention Orchid has been missing for months. Last seen of the night of the incident, it screamed a red-flag to the equine. Taunting Rain Basin to think harder, wondering what could have possibly happened to the little birdie. Though perhaps it was left in the past. Hoping Orchid was in a better place, just out of reach. It was far better than thinking of the alternative...

As for 4D, the alicorn did surprisingly-well. Unlike his companion, he couldn't ignore the incident, not when the footage had been saved. Every second of footage they captured on that fateful night, had been stored safely on the cloud. While his house may have vanished, the cloud remained available. Accessible from any pc with a given login, reassuring not everything was completely lost! It brought relief to 4D, even if he wasn't willing to share the news with his companion. Poor Rain Basin was already a stuttering mess the last time they encountered one another. Only a few days after the incident, the equine was an absolute mess. Having not showered in days, with a clear decline of general wellbeing. It was a shame too, as he couldn't bring up anything of the vorno. Not without them going into a sudden panic attack; spewing nonsense he couldn't understand. It was like a foreign language 4D hadn't heard of! He could have asked for more, but sweet celeste knew he was busy. Nobody was going to be looking through all that footage. Seeing everything that happened on that fateful night! Raw footage for only his eyes to see...~

Thus, the alicorn sat comfortably at his home; taking residency at Orchid's home. It wasn't like they were using it; leaving their poor bungie to fend for themselves! It was quite fortunate 4D had grown fond of the budgie. Keeping him company while he was sitting at a freshly acquired computer-station. Nowhere near as powerful as his previous tower, although it was managing to run Apony After Effects. It was a miracle by itself, considering he instantly uploaded over one hundred individual recordings into the software. Causing the software to have a stroke; drastically reducing its processing speed while the hundreds of tracks filled the screen. All varying in length, scenes, and angles. It was honestly a mess, not helped by none of the recordings being labeled. Having to watch each recording individually, before tossing them somewhere along the line. The process alone was easily going to take half an hour, with the video length being well beyond that!

And that wasn't factoring in the abnormal video he had saved separately. The one that was an absolute pain in the ass to fully process; well beyond what his drones should be capable of.

Hours of corrupted footage. Ranging from constant static to the occasional ear-piercing wails that haunted the recording. It was insane to think out of the countless voices heard, 4D would barely hear Orchid's over the endless cries. Just another voice, being drowned out by dozens of others. It made 4D question just how many unlucky souls have fallen victim to the dark lord. Whether from improper summoning, or perhaps something far worse... It could only be up for interpretation in the alicorn's mind. Leaving his mind wandering, while he salvaged what bits of footage were actually usable. Out of over thirty hours, there had been only twenty-minutes worth of usable footage. It wasn't much, being incredibly disappointing for 4D. Although those twenty-minutes held something no other video has managed to capture.... Cthulhu! In blurry, heavily shaky cam. Not getting a fully-detailed outline of the great lord, other than the threatening shadow looming over the camera. With ruby-eyes that pierced like daggers, just staring at the elder being was enough to send chills down 4D's back! However, even he couldn't deny just how sweet all this footage was. It was bound to make his vorno one of a kind...~

Days would come to pass, as 4D worked tirelessly upon his magnum Opus. Seeing every scene being played out to his liking, it made the alicorn happy to see his vorno cap out at a hard Fifty minutes. Almost a full-on hour of hardcore, extremely vorny fun. With a twist that nobody was bound to see coming! It was glorious, everything he could have possibly wished for! The only complaint coming from the alicorn, being that of the finalization. Waiting well over majority of the day, for the program to finish rendering his project. And after threatening to crash multiple times, his hard work would be complete! Saved as 'The\_Best\_Vorno\_Ever\_Made.MP4' Almost being 1 TB of footage, dear Celeste was ClopHub was going to have a stroke trying to upload all of this. Same with his personal vlog, but that was no issue to him! He was going to make his video public, to let the world see all the work he's put into it. Even if it was going to take another couple of days, just to upload the damn thing!

To no surprise, it would end up taking a good majority of the day to upload. Even with it being the only thing the computer was doing during that time; it was a painfully slow process. Giving plenty of time for 4D to go outside, do something with his life. Instead of wasting the entire time waiting for the video to upload, the alicorn spent the day in-city. Traveling from bar to sleazy bar; building up hype for his latest upload! Indulging in kinks, and dirty things that happened in the vorno. Even hinting towards a surprise twist at the end, which was sure to catch every pony off guard! Having said it multiple times to dozens of individuals, he found different ways of making it sound exciting. Encouraging ponies, alicorns, absolutely anyone to follow his social medias. Bringing moderate success to the cause, with traffic going to his pages. Leaving a comment or following him for the video's release. Building up a crowd that wouldn't have to wait much longer. With a video that was going to live up to the unbelievable hype they were being led to believe...~

It would be the end of the day before 4D would arrive back home. Returning back to his computer, to see the upload was a success! Leaving only a title and a description needed for it

to go public, the alicorn wasted no time filling in the blanks. Giving it the same title as on the .MP4, he wrote in the description below. “Hello you wonderful folks! Behold, my latest creation; the greatest thing you’ll ever seen in your life. It will beat any porno or vorno that you’ve ever seen. Putting them to shame, making you realize how utterly **PITIFUL** they are in comparison to what you’re about to see. Watch your heart out in 360° degrees, admiring every second of this glorious vorno. As this is... **THE BEST VORNO EVER MADE**” Shamelessly plugging in his other socials down below, before the video was uploaded; quarce. One on ClopHub, second at PornTube, third on his personal website, and the fourth being on Hoofbook. Where absolutely *everyone* could see the video, and the heinous scenes lingering from within~

At that moment, 4D felt proud of himself. Hitting him with an overwhelming amount of happiness, it easily plastered a smile across the alicorn’s face. With a chuckle starting to emerge, once he started seeing comments appear upon the video. The first individual to comment on his glorious video, was “Sexy\_FB\_pony804” with a comment reading. “50 fucking minutes and we’re starting off with oral sex! Oh Celeste... My poor cock...” While another comment had been by “Horse\_Cock\_4\_Life” Having skipped a bit into the video, for them to be remarking this. “Sweet Celeste does Rain Basin look sexy as fuck. He can piss in my mouth any day he wants; I’ll happily be his urinal~ <3” It was nice to see, but it wasn’t what 4D was looking for. He wanted applause for his craftsmanship, for all the hard work he put in! Satisfaction would come from user “Annonpon203710”; leaving a comment that brought a smile to his face. “Seeing that bitchy bird be eaten and instantly shat out, is so hot... I instantly came! Definitely saving this for later...~” Already someone was in love with the vorno! No surprise either, with the likes starting to really come in, thirty minutes after posting. Where post-nut clarity, or enough eyes have witnessed his masterpiece to leave a comment. Already, he was getting comments in the triple digits, a shocker considering he hasn’t hit one million views... yet~ He could certainly watch the view count spike in numbers. Increasing every couple thousands with every refresh. Leaving plenty to keep 4D occupied for the night. Basking in all his mighty accomplishment. So, what if his old home was destroyed in the process of filming? Nothing said he can’t make anew, while crashing in this dump of a place...~

As for Orchid, the gryphoness seemingly dropped off the face of the earth. To be forgotten about, and lost to eternity, nobody remembering her face; outside of the vorno of course~ Was the gryphoness dead? SWEET CELESTE, NO! Death would have been a mercy at this point. Being a sacrifice to a being far greater than herself, she was experiencing things that were far beyond her horrors. Though with no mouth, eyes, or even ability to move; Orchid was in hell. A part of a greater being, far greater than they ever could have been... Though it wouldn’t be all doom and gloom for the ex-gryphoness. As she’d at least be the main star. Having helped to make the best vorno ever made! Even if her entire being may cease to exist entirely, at least she was put to use one last time...~