

# Vanny's Good Night

## Ub, Cum Digestion ((CD)), Living Dildo

The new night guard on duty seemed to be having an easy night at the pizzaplex. The mop bots only scared them a couple times, and all of the other animatronics had been taken away for maintenance for the night, so they were relatively safe and sound...which honestly lead to a boring night. Lazily, they slumped into their chair after they made their rounds and stared at the security cameras. They flipped through them without really expecting to see anything, and...they didn't, but they did *HEAR* something. A *laugh*...

They turned in their chair, trying to see what was going on; if someone was there, but they didn't see anything. But then- "*Heeeeheheheee~*" The same laugh echoed around them. They still didn't see anything inside of the room, the dim lighting from the gray toned security cameras hardly of any help in their current situation, so with a bit of a flustered scramble, they grabbed their flashlight and turned it on, shining it across the room.

"*Heeheeheeheh~ Scared hun~?*" The voice said. They shined their flashlight towards the sound, but didn't catch anything in their sights, though they did hear the *scampering footsteps* around them. It sounded like there were multiple people around them at this point from all of the *laughter and footsteps* until it all reached a head and-

"*BOO!!*" The night guard dropped their flashlight with a clatter and fell back onto the floor. The light spun a bit, revealing a person in an almost patchwork like rabbit costume...or was it an animatronic? They couldn't tell, and the red, glowing eyes that showed through the darkness when the flashlight spun he certainly wasn't helping them figure it out any quicker.

"*Heeheeheheee~~ Well look at that~. What's wrong hun, were you scaaaared? I mean, I wouldn't blame you...If I couldn't see what was*

watching me for the longest time, I'd be pretty scared too when I finally saw them heeheeheheeee~” The rabbit girl laughed, her whole body seeming to shake from her thick thighs, to her large breasts, to her floppy rabbit ears.

Her mouth never moved, but the way the rest of her did seemed surprisingly...life like...so much so that the night guard can't stop staring.

“Oh goodness, what are you staring at~? Never seen a rabbit before? Well...maybe you have, but I supppooose you've never seen one as curvy as me~? Heeheehehehee...Don't worry hun...You'll be niiiice and acquainted to these curves by the end of the night~!” The rabbit laughed at the end of her sentence. Every time that sound came from her it sounded like it came from all directions, echoing around the night guard as if they were surrounded by various different people just like her.

“Now now, don't be too scared though. Lil ol' Vanny is here to take care of you~! Though...I don't think you'll like the idea of how I do it heeheeheheheeee~!! It's more of a fun thing for me than it is for you after all, but don't worry! You'll make it out by 6am just like you always do~...you just might have a bit of a stain on you~!” She laughed at that thought before leaning in real close to the night guard. “Though to be honest...I think you're gunna become the stain~!!”

Just then Vanny spun around. The last thing the night guard could see in the dim light was what looked like a sopping wet snatch between the patchwork fabric before the glistening pink folds slammed down onto their face. Expecting to be grinded on, the night guard raised their arms at the last second to try and push away at the large ass of the rabbit, but soon found their hands stuck to the sides of their face, and their elbows pushed firmly against their chest.

“M-Mmmnnnngh fuck~ That's nice...! To be honest, I normally just take the head inside by itself so that the hands and arms can press against my ass and slap at my thighs. I just L-LOVE the extra bit of struggling before I pin those arms down, b-but being stretched this much so early is r-really...*incredible*...” All of the sound for the night guard was now muffled.

Vanny's voice was almost drowned out by the sound of her heartbeat as well as the wet, sloppy slurping sounds filling their ears. To say it was uncomfortable would be an understatement, and to make matters worse, they could feel Vanny's folds going up and down all around them. She was using them like a fucking dildo!

Her voice would be louder one second the further down on hem she got, then quieter the next as she went back up. Not to mention her voice was getting more and more heated with every moment that went by. The sound of her *moans* and *gasps* and *groans* and *yelps* and *pants* and *grunts* and *squeals* were flooding the poor night guard's head at this point. She hadn't said anything for a little bit now, and it seemed like she wouldn't be saying anything for a while until-

“O-Oooogh fuck! I-I need all of you...inside me...G-god you fill me out so g-good...c-c'mere, get those squirming...LEGS in my fucking pussy~!” It was like she'd gone completely feral from the amount of lust she was feeling, and after a few sloppy squelches the rest of the night guard was tucked away inside of Vanny...but the torture didn't end there.

The squelching only seemed to grow louder after they were fully inside! The walls were closing in on them, and judging from Vanny's *panted breaths* she was far from an orgasm. “C-C'mon newbie~! Melt for me~! you're n-nothing but my next s-sloppy f-femme nut! G-God I'm gunna spew you all over your d-dumb seat, let your drenched clothes slap down onto the floor for some damn mop bot to clean up I-I-later...”

The squelches and clenches were getting louder and louder, the space the night guard was in becoming tighter and tighter. Their bones should have been breaking, but for some reason they weren't. It was as if they were becoming softer and softer...Soon the space was filling with liquid with the night guard getting plunged underneath the torrent over and over again, Vanny's voice getting cut off at various points through her frantic, lust filled monologue.

“F-Fuck~!! O-Or maybe I’ll make sure to lock the d-door to the security office so no damn robot can come in here~! Y-Yea...it’d be nice to see the look on your replacement’s face when th-they find your remains as nothing but a -f-fucking stain on the carpet~! G-God I hope they look back at the footage too~! I want them to see what happened...m-mmnnngh c’mon baby melt for me~!”

It was insane! Yet the night guard could do nothing about it. Soon the squelching reached a peak as Vanny’s frantic pants and moans rang out rapidly through the current of fluids around what was left of the guard. A loud scream of a moan flooded the surroundings as a tidal wave of femme cum splattered onto the ground, the pants, shirt, and hat the night guard had been wearing splattering out soon after. Vanny panted and groaned, rubbing her still slightly swollen belly before awkwardly raising up onto her feet. She shakily sauntered over to the camera, the face on her almost demonic head piece never having changed during the entire ordeal now turning to face the nearest camera. As if she knew someone else was watching her, she tilted her head as the flashlight flickered out, the only thing still showing in the camera being her bright glowing red eyes.

*“Oh new night guard~...”*

Suddenly the camera cut out in a bit of static, and the glowing red eyes disappeared, leaving the feed to show nothing but the splattered remains of the previous guard as a stain on the floor before an almost robotic voice rang through the recording...

*“See you soon~ HEEHEEEHHEEHEEE~~~<3”*