

"498...499..."

The green lizard flips another buck.

"500! That's exactly 500 bucks!"

The gecko wears nothing but his fishnet stockings on his arms and legs, sitting his round butt on a black chair. Gex wags his tail, residing in a backstage studio along with a few others. He turns to the red panda beside him, seeing the man tapping his cheeks with a makeup brush.

"Yo Buster, that cute stud really was legit: She gave me 500 bucks after I made a bet with her."

"Really now?" Buster says, keeping his eyes on the mirror ahead: Wearing only a thong and a pink shirt, his red hair tied into a ponytail.

"Hell yeah: She said I gave her the best dickride of her life!" Gex grins. "And *then* told me she almost felt bloated from just two fucks given to her." Snickers. "The irony since her dick was HUGE."

The red panda's blue lipstick surfs across his lips, his fluffy tail wagging. "Hah. Sounds I should hang with her after today's shoot."

The gecko's hands slams on the dresser. "You should, hun! I got her phone number and everything~" Gex digs in the dresser.

The mammal eyes the scalie, smiling. "Sweet."

Gex slips out a piece of paper, handing it over to Buster. The note reads: "*Belan Lazuli. XXX-XXX-XXXX.*"

Before Gex knows it, Buster already has his phone out from his dresser: Typing.

"Done."

Soon a shark cameraman walks into the studio room, glancing at them. "Yo, we're bout to shoot 'Gexrgy'. You two ready?"

Gex wiggles his booty, smirking. "Oh my slutty ass absolutely *is*." His fingers rub together. "That paycheck's gonna look *sick* after this."

Buster simply giggles, folding his arms. "Same."

The shark groans, tapping his camera. "Well come om'. I got a basketball game to watch later, dawg." He leaves, the door remaining open. Gex and Buster follow along, grinning at each other.

"Ready for your ass to be plowed by yours' truly?" the femboy red panda states.

"Oh not before I'll inevitably hammer yours' up first." The gecko snorts.

...

The main studio room looks like a bedroom: Red lights illuminating across, pertaining a large bed in the middle. Some dressers rest across each other, paralleling from the bed.

Near it are five individuals: A transman lemur with black ponytails and fairly gray fur, a muscularly white teapot man with a gut belly, a small kobold man with brown skin and twink physique, a tall dog man with black and white fur pattern, a blue fox man with black hair covering his left red eye, and a muscularly gold ghost man with hollow eyes.

All of them are partially naked: Containing only a speedo, with the kobold, fox, and dog being the only ones wearing bikini tops. The fox gazes at the red panda, his blue right eye sparkling with amazement. He ushers over to the anthro, both hugging each other.

“Took you long enough, pumpkin!” he says, his fluffy tail wrapping around Buster’s.

The allurid nuzzles the vulpine. “Oh please, Caro: That was merely five minutes.”

The fox taps the red panda’s nose. “Five minutes too long, if you ask me~” The two giggle afterwards.

Gex claps his hands, swaying his tail. He whistles. “Whew, we have a lot of hotties here!”

The twink fox twirls his bangs, purring: His tail wagging. “Thanks for the compliment.”

The lemur, Khons, caresses his hair, hampering it gently. “I’d sure hope to look hot for this shoot,” he says, his voice soft and serene.

A camera crew is outside of the stage: Flashing their equipment, a couple holding up tripods at the exact right angle. There’s also the same shark cameraman, who’s snacking on a hamburger he got from your local McDonald’s! (Note: This Smut Quickie isn’t sponsored.)

Parris the teapot sighs, caressing his arm while the kobold blushes at him, gazing up.

(Big burly man...) Cain the kobold thinks, wagging his long tail. He inches close, gazing at the areola surrounding the teapot’s nipples: *Basking* at those defined pecs.

“Alright.” Parris strokes his head. “Let’s not waste further time on this. My kid has a concert she wants to really see tonight. So I’d like to get this over with.”

Gex’s tail pokes at Parris’ nip. “Ookey dokey, dilfy wilfy~”

Parris squints, blushing. “Never call me that again.”

Gex and Cain snicker. “But it’s true though, doll!”

The kobold rubs his small horns shyly. “Y-Yeah...”

Caro and Buster are kissing each other during this minor banter, frottaging as Khons steps forward. “Shall we begin?”

The gecko snaps his fingers. "Absolutely, hotstuff!" He points to the front door. "Parris and Hill go wait out there while Andras and Cain make out with each other on the bed." His hand to his chest, eyes closing. "Buster, Caro, and I will casually talk on the dresser nearby while Khons sucks Buster off, surprising him after the balls worshipping."

The blue fox shakes his head. "Typical~"

Gex smirks deviously. "Typical, but oh-so effective, hun! Haven't you seen the views from Gexsome thanks to Kelley doing that?" Sways. "It's a good money maker."

"Never said it wasn't." Caro giggles.

Gex continues. "So after I finger Buster's ass, someone knocks at the door. I answer it, and see Parris and Hill being the strippers I called in Gexsome." The lizard blows his kisses. "Got that?"

Buster lifts his thumb, his tail wagging upon sliding his thong off. His average sized dick erects, springing up with joy. "Got my lines memorized, hun."

Caro gazes at the rod, licking his lips. "Same here." He lays a hand by Buster's cheek, a big bulge nudging his speedo. "Hghh, seeing your dick is always a joy, love."

The red panda snorts, nuzzling his fox boyfriend. "Cute to hear that from someone with a bigger dick than mine~"

"Hehe~"

Khons holds his hands together, pressing his chest. "I'm ready!"

Andras the dalmatian climbs on the bed alongside Cain, the two holding their hands. They giggle before saying, "Right back at cha~" Bedroom eyes are exchanged, the femboys smiling with enticement.

The ghost, Hill, looks at the teapot: Jerking his head towards the door. "Let's hop to it." He floats.

Parris sighs, a small smile forming. "No need to tell me twice."

Gex, Buster, and Caro hop on the dresser as Khons kneels down, prepping his horny sex crazed lemur role. As the front door closes, a human screenwriter sits beside the camera crew: Megaphone in hand, staring sternly. He says the following,

"Annd shoot!"

...

Gex and Buster chat with each other: Caro resting his arm on the red panda's shoulder, listening intently. Andras and Cain kiss each other on the bed while Khons drools at the sight of Buster's balls, mesmerized by those hefty orbs.

"So I was like 'no way you just planted your asscheeks against that drunk woman's face, Jessica!' And she

was like ‘yes way I just planted my asscheeks against that drunk woman’s face, Gexica!’” Gex giggles, rubbing his fat behind on the throbbing dildo inside of him.

The red panda snickers along, his ears flickering to the sounds of moans coming from the horny duo on the bed. As Cain slides Andras’ undies off, Buster says, “Jessica sure has her way of being wacky and sexy all at once.”

“I know, right!?” Caro laughs, waving his legs up and down. “No wonder her clients love her!” The anthro wags his tail, purring.

Gex winks. “She works in mysterious ways, doll: Catching others off-guard with something they didn’t expect.” The lizard giggles. “Clients *adore* her unpredictability!”

“For real!” The bed rumbles as Buster taps Gex’s snout. “Remind me to her a visit to the next time we go to the club, k~?” The red panda then shivers, staring at the lemur nuzzling and huffing the musky sweats of Buster’s balls. “Hehe, go ahead and give em’ a lick, cutie.”

Khons yaps, kissing all over the big sacs, lapping up any dripping sweats along the way. The primate then slides the shaft into his maw, bopping his head. Buster shudders, biting his lower lip.

“Oh!” He mewls, blushing. Gex watches on, smirking before sliding his fingers into Buster’s ass. The red panda yaps. “Ah, fuck! Didn’t expect any of this out of the blue, mmm.”

Caro grins. “Khons couldn’t just wait until our hunky strippers arrive, hmm?” The heterochromia fox kisses Buster’s cheek, snickering.

“Yep!” The gecko wags his tail. “What a total slut~”

Khons’ mind is purely focusing on blowing Buster off, drooling over the shaft. He cups his balls, fondling. Buster moans, caressing Khons’ head. “Ngh! Just like that, cutie—Mmf!” He’s kissed by his S.O, the two mammals closing their eyes in passion.

The lemur mewls, precum grinding on his speedo. He speeds up, slurping over the shaft like a lollipop.

Gex eyes at the bed, swirling his fingers around Buster’s anal walls. “How’re you two holding up over there?”

The black and white dog is getting his ass hammered by the brown kobold, both moaning loudly. Cain thrusts into Andras in missionary, the dog spreading his legs out in glee.

“Ah! H-Harder, Cain! Fuck this big fem-slut, ngh!” Andras moans, curling his toes.

Gex snorts. “I guess that answers my question then.”

“Mmf!” Buster pulls from the kiss momentarily. “Oh honey, I’m going to—” he doesn’t get a chance to finish his sentence as he busts a fat one, moaning. The lemur drinks his jizz hungrily, some dripping out of his maw as he deepthroats. Gex kisses Buster’s nip, teasing the red panda further. “Ah! How lovely,

mmm!"

The blue vulpine purrs, wagging his tail before licking Buster's lips. "How lovely indeed, gorgeous."

DING DONG!

Gex gasps, hands to his cheeks. "Oh dear! That must be them!" He hops off the dresser and—

**PLOPS!**

His dildo pulls out, anal juice leaking from it to his ass. His hole puckers as he groans, strutting over to the door. Khons already escapes from Buster's dick, panting in temptation. He eyes up: The red panda and fox embracing in sweet kisses, holding one another hands.

The lemur giggles. (How sweet.)

Gex opens the door: Parris and Hill stand there, hands groping each other's buns.

"Gex, I presume?" Parris asks, his voice suave and smooth. "We're the strippers you've called."

The gecko claps his hands, lifting a foot. "Splendid! This is genuinely fantastic to hear!" He turns around, gazing at Buster and Caro's makeout, Khons jerking the two off, and Andras ramming Cain's ass. Gex clears his throat.

"Oh sluuuuuuuuuuuuutttssss~!" he yells.

No response yet.

"...Maybe I wasn't loud enough." His throat clears once more. "**OH SLUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUTSSSSSSSSSS~!!!**" The five flinch, eyeing the gecko. "There we go, hehe." His hands gesture to the muscular men behind him. "Meet Parris and Hill."

Everyone heads over to the three, staring at the two muscular men: Mesmerized. Buster, Caro, and Khons can't help but to caress Parris' chest, the teapot humanoid smiling at them. Andras does the same to Hill, with Cain nuzzling the ghost's leg due to being small.

"My my, Gex...You've certainly invited some *hunks* alright," Buster states. "I don't even recall meeting them at your club before."

Caro gives the teapot a light squeeze, his tail wagging. "Yeah."

The gold greenie smirks. "That's because we're from a different club. Gex met us there a couple weeks back, and then we had sex," he answers, shuddering from the anthro dog suddenly licking his nip.

Gex waves his hand up and down. "And let me tell ya: They know how to FUCK." His eyes stares into lustville. "*Hard.*"

Caro perks up. "Oooo~" His arms fold. "I like the sound of that!"

Cain can't help but to squeal softly, shielding his face. (Oh goodness, yes! I'm bout to get my ass hammered so hard in this film!)

Buster smirks, checking out the muscle men. "Really now?" The red panda pokes at their chest, grinning. "I'll be the judge of that."

The blue fox gasps. "Oh? Are you certain, love?"

The allurid smirks with confidence. "Absolutely. Step aside, sluts: I'm gonna test out the roughness and goodness of these two hunks~"

...

"Oh! Ah! Oh fuck, yes! Oh goodness FUCK!"

The red panda's stomach bulges like crazy: The teapot humanoid trapping Buster's arms and legs in full nelson, pounding into his ass while the ghost humanoid fucks him from the front. The trio are on the bed, Parris and Hill being on their knees, hammering into the mammal. The five watch to the side, fingering each other.

The gecko whistles, the other four mewling in glee: Shuddering.

"Enjoying yourself, honey?" Caro asks, wagging his tail.

"Absol-AH-lutely!" Buster yaps, rolling his eyes up while curling his toes. "Shit, this feels amazing!"

Gex groans, wiggling his ass while being fingered by Caro. "It better be, mmm." Snorts. "Those two *did* fucked me, after all. I can confirm their greatness~"

The two men slam and ram into the red panda, their cocks nudging one another, their balls slapping—sprinkling nothing but paradise into the anthroian panda. His long hair shrouds his vision occasionally, his cock flailing.

Hill grunts. "Tight ass, ain't cha?"

"I have two, mmm, dicks shoved into me! What did you, ngh, expect!?" Buster moans, arching his head.

Parris snickers, the teapot dilt picking up the pace, spewing pre-cum. "You instigated us to give you a hard pounding, thus we deliver."

"Hush~"

The burly men groan, their climax nearing. Buster mewls and moans in horny neediness, tongue drooling. One of the cameraman digs into his pants, jerking himself off while keeping the shot rolling.

"Holy shit, this is hot," he says, the human sweating at the sight.

"Shhh! We're still rolling, dumbass!" the screenwriter yaps quietly, glaring.

“Oops! Sorry!” the cameraman whispers back, remaining focused on the scene. A red fox besides him chuckles, keeping her camera rolling.

Hill groans, the ghost gnashing his teeth. “Almost there. Ggnh.”

“Saaame!” Buster follows. “Cum! Cum like crazy into my slutty bussy, you hunks!” His head arches. “Put me in my place for getting outta line, AAAH!”

The muscular men thrust a couple more times before they slam deeply into him, dumping their cums together. Moans emanate, Buster climaxing all over himself as seeds ooze out of his hole, painting the bedsheets.

Cain, Khons, and Andras drool at the sight: Having hearts for eyes at the lovely mess being made. All the three can think of is the following, (**Need!**)

Parris and Hill yank their shafts out, a few more cum spilling out of Buster’s ass, the femboy moaning softly.

“Splendid job, mmf.” Buster pants, the burly men resting him on his back. “God, that felt great...”

Gex gives him a shit-eating grin, winking. “Told ya they can fuck *hard!*”

“We can also take dicks hard, too.” Hill blinks for a moment, staring off. “Sorry, that sounded better in my head.”

Gex snorts, shaking his hand. “No no, you’re good, hun. I’d come up with something that corny too, hehe.”

Caro rolls his eyes. “Oh please, don’t remind me of your puns, Gex. ‘Gexrgy’ is already bad enough.” The fox pouts.

The lizard gasps. “Hey!” His arms fold. “Only *I* can do the fourth wall breaking here, thank you very much!” His throat clears before he looks at the camera. “With that said: Hope you all are enjoying this Smut Quickie because it’s bout to get more *saucy* from here.” Winks.

The screenwriter blinks, staring off. (Was that a fourth wall...within a fourth wa—)

“Say,” Buster lifts a finger at Hill. “I didn’t know that you two are switches. I thought you two are doms.”

Parris shakes his head. “Lots of people assumes that when they see beefy men like us.” He goes up to the ghost humanoid and strokes his chest, gripping his ass. The gold greenie returns the favor, smiling.

“Truth be told: We can be as dick hungry as you six are.” Hill snorts. “Hell, one of ya could’ve fucked me as I was treating your friend over there.”

Caro scratches his cheek, dozing off as his big canine shaft throbs. “Damn. Admittedly, I wanted to tap that ghost butt of yours’.”

The ghost wiggles his fairly defined butt, grinning. "I'm flattered to hear~"

Buster sighs in relief, crossing his legs. "Well then: Finding out two hunky strippers are switches like us was something I didn't expect."

Gex stares at the camera once more, spreading his arms. "Plot twist of the century, people!" Winks.

One lucario cameraman squints. (Gex and his fourth walls, I swear,) the lucario states, shaking his head. (At least I get paid good here. Ugh...)

The lemur tilts his head. "Gex, who are you talking to?"

The gecko waves his hand. "No one." He clasps his hands. "It's nice to hear you two liking to top and bottom."

Parris smirks. "Indeed. However, I do have preferences of topping more than bottoming."

Cain gasps. "Th-The opposite of my preference, haha!" He hops on the bed, hugging the humanoid's leg. "Pulverize me, daddy~"

Gex snorts softly as Parris flinches. (Didn't I tell Gex to remove that line from Cain's script!? What the hell.) He chuckles, twirling his finger around Cain's small horns. "Will do, ya eager slut."

The kobold squeals. "Eeeek!!!"

As the teapot pins him down, Andras and Khons leap onto the ghost, the former kissing him while the latter nuzzles his chest.

"Knock me up, Hilly~" The anthro dog purrs, tail wagging.

The blue fox blinks with astonishment. (Hilly???)

Hill laughs. (Ah shit, I forgot to tell Gex to remove THAT line from Andras' script. Oof.) He smirks. "You ain't got to tell me twice!" He eyes the lemur. "You: Give my ass a good smackin' while I please your friend here."

The lemur nods meekly. "Yes, sir...~"

Hill picks up the canine and slides his dick into him, Khons mounting the ghost as the fuck train commence: Moans uttering, buns clapping. Parris pounds Cain aggressively, the bed rumbling, the kobold mewling.

Gex and Caro sit beside Buster, their heads resting on elbows.

"Soooo..." Gex grins. "Want me to ride you as you recover?"

"And me jerking off as I watch?" Caro licks his lips.

The red panda eyes his blue nails before gazing at the two. "Literally what I was thinking, you sluts." His legs spread, his cock throbbing.

"Hallujah~" Gex hops on the shaft, slamming down. He and Buster groan, the gecko's feet latching to the sheets. "Fuck, I always preferred the real deals over dildos!"

Caro purrs, gripping his dick and jerking it. "Don't we all?"

Gex snickers, his hands resting on Buster as he rides him, slamming down over and over. His booty claps with each ride, exchanging moans with the red panda. Gex wags his tail in delight.

Caro moans, twirling his hair. "God, it's hot: Watching my boyfriend fuck someone else in front of me~"

"Just wait until I fuck him afterwards: It'll be *omega* hot~" Gex grins.

The blue fox blushes, shivering at the thought. "Oh my god, YES!"

"Quite kinky and lewd, the two of you." Buster giggles, moaning along the way. He then smirks down at the gecko. "Mm, that's right: Ride that dick like you're a cone~"

Gex blinks at the dirty talk, the moans of the other femboys echo beside him. "Boy you still need to, mmm, work on your dirty talks." He leaks his pres. "'Ride that dick like you're a cone'? The hell is that!?"

Buster snorts. "Come ooon, it's not that bad, hehe."

"Yeah. It's actually kinda cute hearing him say that," Caro follows, pre-seeds spewing out of him.

Gex squints. "I beg to differ."

Buster rolls his eyes. "Hey now, don't question it further or my boner will die down."

Gex rolls his eyes, speeding up. "Whatevs, mmm."

The kobold curls his toes, his legs moving back and forth from Parris' thrusts. He squeals in glee. "Ah! Nyah!" Pre-cum spills over his face, blushing. "God you're a natural at this, mm!"

Parris smirks. "Always have." The teapot's balls clasp and smack against the kobold's ass, the man stroking the pillows. "Who's your man here~?"

"Daddy, you mean?" Gex says, winking while snapping his fingers.

Parris looks at Gex, astonishment painting at that fourth wall.

(I'm going to charge this smug bastard extra after this.)

"Rail me! Rail me so hard, daddy!" Cain yells, having hearts for eyes.

(I really, *really* wish that concert was on any other day than today.) Parris chuckles, deepening the penetration as many pres jet forward. (The price to pay for being a single father and fulltime pornstar,

haha.)

Hill gropes the dalmatian's ass, ramming and slamming—*pulverizing* the fella's insides. Khons clings onto his waist, the feminine monkey hammering away. The ghost groans, closing his eyes in bliss.

"Keep it up, sluts! I'm enjoyin' the middle man treatment here~" Hill states, curling his feet in euphoria.

The anthro dog yips and yaps, scrunching up his feet as well. He caresses the ghost's head, mewling. "A-Ah fuck, this is h-heavenly! Make me feel like the true bottom I am, aah~!"

The lemur leaves his tongue hanging, rubbing and pinching Hill's nips. "Ngh, his ass! It's so fantastic!" He simply states before devolving into more moans and groans, ushering his pre-cum into the ghost. Hill groans, smirking.

"Thanks."

Gex pants heavily, his tongue hanging. (God damn, this will probably be my sexiest film yet, ah!) The gecko shoots his seeds across Buster's chest, moaning loudly. "Oooooh fuck me, yes!"

The red panda blows on his hair, his cock twitching. "Already am, doll!" He cums into Gex, many seeds spilling out of the gecko's hole as Gex keeps riding the anthro creature, both moaning loudly. Caro unloads his jizz all over Buster and Gex, shuddering.

"Oh fuck, yes! Cum into him real good, sweetie!" the fox says, purring. One of the cameraman makes sure to zoom in on the trio, providing the audience a shot of the messy climax.

Parris groans, gnashing his teeth. "I'm about to cum!"

Cain blushes, his stomach bulging after each thrust. "S-Same! Empty them! Empty them like crazy into me!"

The teapot huffs, slamming his whole shaft into the kobold. He unleashes a big load into him, seeds spewing out of the scalie's hole along the way. Cain cums all over himself, his tongue hanging.

"A-Ah! Yes!"

Parris grins, moving his hips back before thrusting again, dumping more loads while some seeps out. Cain gasps, admiring the mess on the bed.

"O-Oh dear! We're having another go!?" the brown kobold exclaims.

"You betcha," the white teapot replies, gripping the sheets. "Having such a lovely ass here, Cain. I appreciate it~"

A bright blush casts across Cain. "G-Good to know!"

Andras remains clingy on the ghost: Wagging his tail, stroking his head. His teeth clenches, his cock jittering. "Oh gosh, I'm about to—" the canine jets his seeds all over Hill, mewling. Hill and Khons moan,

cumming into their retrospective holes.

“Aaah, feels good to have both my dick and my ass be pleased~” Hill states, slowing his penetration. Some of the seeds slide out of the ghost’s hole, painting his balls and the sheets below. The same can be said for the canine, too.

“I bet!” Khons state, giggling. “I suppose it’s my turn to take what he’s having~” The lemur gazes at the dalmatian, smirking.

Hill pulls his dick out as Andras shudders, panting. The trio gets into another position: Andras kneeling while Khons is behind him, grinding his dick between the dog’s booty. Andras whines, grinding on the shaft. Hill leaps behind the ape, ramming his cock into him as Khons does the same for Andras.

The three moan: Starting up another fuck train.

“A-Ah, so big!” Khons exclaims, gripping his hole around the gold greenie’s rod. He moves his hips back and forth, his cock nudging along the canine’s cum filled hole. His own ass quakes from Hill’s dick, wagging his fluffy tail. “Oh goodness, yes! Mmm!”

One of the cameraman pans over to the left: Gex currently ramming and slamming into Buster as Caro watches, the red panda remaining on his back. The trio moans in a feminine manner, the red panda curling his toes in delight, borderline drooling. Gex strokes the bedsheets, cum guzzling out of his hole.

“Damn, hun: You’ve gotten two hunks to cum in ya, and you still feel tight~” the anthro gecko comments, giggling.

The blue fox snorts. “They don’t call him Tight Panda for nothing, hehe.” Buster simply nods to Caro’s statement, too busy moaning to Gex’s thrusts. His dick flails back and forth, spewing pre-seeds already.

The gecko snorts, his tail wagging. “Hehe, I bet!” His balls plap the red panda’s buns, roughening his thrusts. “How does it feel? Being topped by a shortie like me~?”

The anthro blushes. “Pretty damn hot, to be honest~” Moans.

The gecko winks. “Glad to hear.” He speeds up, shooting several pre-cums into the red panda. He then smirks at his fox S.O. “What about you? Getting *mad* hard at me tearing your man’s ass a new one~?”

Caro whines. “Hard?” A grin paints his face. “Dude, I am *dying* to join in, just by watching it alone, aah!”

Gex shrugs, thrusting hands-free. “Then stop the watchin’ and do the joinin’.”

And joining Caro does: Hopping on top of Buster, his cock grinding on the allurid’s lips. Buster gasps, huffing in the musk oozing from the shaft.

“Oh my~” Buster simply says, his maw eventually gets taken over by the dick. He moans: Being facefucked by his boyfriend.

Gex and Caro's thrust sync with the others': Parris' behind quaking each time he hammers into Cain, moaning and groaning everywhere.

Khons gives Andras a nice smack in the ass, the dog yapping. "AH!"

Cain whimpers, his cock trembling. "I-I can feel myself about to cum again!"

Gex's eyes roll up, the gecko shuddering. "Same here, cutie!"

Eventually, everyone let loose of their seeds: Gex filling Buster's ass, Caro filling Buster's maw, Buster sprinkling all over himself, Parris filling Cain after a massive slam, and Khons filling Andras while his own ass is filled. The dog shoots his seeds across the bedsheets, biting his lower lip while rolling his eyes up.

The Lucario cameraman nosebleeds at the sight. (Gex's puns sucks, but this is worth the watch! Damn!)

The sex persists in various ways: Gex sucking Parris off while Buster pounds Hill, Cain giving Andras a rimjob while making out with Gex, Caro carrying Hill as he fucks him, Parris spooning Caro as he jerks Andras off, Hill and Parris making out with each other while their asses being eaten by Buster and Khons retrospectively, and many more scenarios to cum.

Soon it ends with Gex riding on Parris' dick, the teapot jerking off Buster and Caro at the same time while Hill rubs his nutsacks on Parris' face. Parris lies on his back, Cain thrusting into him.

The teapot sucks on Hill's balls, groaning. The gecko huffs, speeding up the downbad slams.

"Fuck, I love his dick soooooooooo much~!" Gex exclaims, his stomach bulging each time. "He feels so big!"

"A-And so tight, too!" Cain exclaims, the kobold whimpering.

Parris groans once more, grinning. The humanoid swirls his tongue around Hill's balls, the ghost shuddering. "Heh, that's Parris for ya~" Hill comments, panting.

Buster and Caro simply hold each other's hands, moaning within their kisses, leaking pre-cum onto the teapot's hands. Khons and Andras watch on, rubbing each other's dicks.

Gex gropes Parris' chest, shooting his pre-seeds over the teapot's belly. Cain rams into the tall man, holding his legs while mewling. His tail wags, the kobold biting his lower lip. He squirms. "Mmf." The brown scalie's tongue hangs loose. "A-Ah, I-I think I'm going to cum early! His ass feels too good, nyaah!"

Hill snorts behind his hand. "That's what I'm saying, haha."

"M-Mmmf~" Buster and Caro moan, their cocks twitching, their climax nearing.

Gex pinches the teapot's nips, grinning. "I think we're all about to cum pretty soon, right?"

Andras pants, he and Khons' cocks shuddering with anticipation. "Y-Yep!"

They keep going and going until eventually—

“AAH!” Cain screams, being the first to dump his cum into Parris as he keeps going.

Buster and Caro follow afterwards, spraying their batters over the teapot’s body. Hill grunts, joining the femboy’s release.

“Ngh, so good,” the humanoid states.

Gex lets some of the ghost’s seeds land on him, moaning happily. “Oh fuck yes!” he exclaims, releasing his seeds all over himself at the teapot. Andras and Khons climax onto each other’s hands, spraying a few more over the bedsheets while they mewl.

And lastly comes Parris, who fills Gex’s ass to the brim. He groans, shuddering. (A-Ah, fuck that’s the spot!)

Gex blushes, a sly smile painting him as his belly expands. “My my...~” Giggling, he turns towards the cameras one final time. “And that ends Gexrgy, everyone!”

The screenwriter lowers his megaphone, smirking before saying one simple phrase:

**“CUT!”**

. . .

“...annnd 3000 bucks.” Gex hands the cash over to Parris. “Looking forward to shooting with us again?”

The group are back at the backstage, Parris accepting the cash as he’s wearing an all red outfit. “If I can before the family road trip next week, then sure. Money’s money, after all.” Squints. “And don’t include the line ‘daddy’ next time, please.”

Gex chuckles, waving his hand. “Ah come on, it adds to the sexy and funny experience~”

Parris groans. “I charged you extra because it was embarrassing, Gex. My daughter calls me that so it...rubs me off whenever I have to differentiate my parenting life from this one.”

The gecko shrugs. “Eh, if you’re able to tell the difference, then I’m sure it isn’t THAT big of a deal.”

“It is to *me*, Gex.” Parris stares off, sighing. “I just think it’s uncomfortable, alright?”

Gex succumbs to thoughts. “Hmmm...” He lifts his hands up. “Alright, alright: I’ll not include it in future film installments.” (May you rest in peace, funny daddy line.)

“Thank you.” The teapot sighs in relief. “So when’s the next film?”

Gex tilts his head as Buster and Caro talk with one of the nearby cameraman. “Hmm...Can’t tell.”

Andras perks up. “You don’t know?”

Gex sighs. "Yep. I can't think of something juicy for the Gexster at the moment." He caresses his chin. "I'll let you guys know whenever a new idea pops up. For now, we should rest."

Hill nods. "Sounds like the plan."

"Y-Yeah..." Cain pokes his fingers together.

From there, everyone carries on to their business, some of them socializing with one another while others have left already. Gex hops onto his seat, staring into the mirror with a wide grin.

"You're awesome, dude!" He points his finger guns at it. "Always have, always will~"