

“M-Monty!” The lead singer leapt forward and shrouded the hissing gator in affectionate hugs and nuzzles. With a scoff, Monty shoved the bear off of him. After their previous misadventure, Monty had to be put on hold for a while with the others being completely rebuilt. Monty heard hell after insisting this whole thing, being blamed for Freddy’s actions once they realized that Freddy would rarely ever do this out of his own volition. Admittedly Chica held no grudges, finding the experience to be enjoyable while she was still conscious. Roxy on the other hand, had a few choice words for the golfing gator and a fairly stern glare for the fat bear. Monty growled as he pressed his hands against the bear’s fluffy chest and got him back to comfortable distance. Grimaced at the sight of his efforts being undone, he felt the once outstretched pecs. He saw that what once held the remains of his body along the size of his bear’s cock, all had been undone and sent back to Freddy’s natural size and proportions, much to Monty’s dismay. He looked his bear up and down with a claw to his chin in thought. Freddy smiled thoughtfully in wait for his gator to name his next sexual scheme. Freddy’s cock twitched at the thought alone of being stuffed again.

“We gotta make you big again, fat bear. Think we can nab those mechanics like we did Vanny? Ha! That’ll show them! once you’re back to your ol’ self, we can start havin’ some *real* fun!” The gator crackled as he hungered for more of his fat bear once again. Freddy slowly raised his paw with a hushed question.

“That sounds delightful, however, I must remind you that our mechanics allow us to give our friends their bodies back. That is as well as our own bodies. Perhaps we instead just stick to our other animatronic companions with the occasional security guard?” Freddy proposed, managing to sneak closer to Monty as he spoke, soon close enough to feel the scales rub against his fur.

“Grr... I hate when ya speak sense... I’m gonna miss yer fat ass pecs...” Monty sighed, no longer caring about his bear’s approach. He slumped over on Freddy’s couch, wide legged. Freddy sat next to him with his paws in his lap, gleefully looking over at his gator coworker.

“Well... why not just eat them yourself? It feels very good to feel people squirm like that! I-I can be your first! I will be an excellent prey for you! Would you prefer me in your cock or in your belly? I would be more than happy to fill you in either department!” Freddy exclaimed excitedly. Monty took the thought into deep consideration. He hardly ever considered fattening his chest up, instead preferring

to feel his own teddy bear get more plush as the night went on. Especially with the fat bear's eagerness, he'd no doubt be an excellent meal in either head of his.

"Gah, but if you're gone then who'd I fuck? Answer that!" Monty hissed, finding no enjoyment in consumption if he wasn't able to have his bear with him.

"B-but... Hmm.. nevermind, you are right..." Freddy sighed, sitting back down and slumping in his seat. Though Monty continued the idea on his own, reeling in his mind with the different ideas of the same vein.

"Instead o' the first one gone, how's about you go down last, like the frostin' on a cake?" Monty hissed, his tail tugging Freddy closer to his side and causing him to fall over his lap, being caught by the scaly biceps of Monty. Freddy looked up to him with a glitter in his eyes, excited to be in this new predicament. Freddy could already imagine his very own coworker now feeling the euphoria that he felt when he consumed everyone. Already imagining his bulked up alligator filled him with joy.

"That sounds excellent! Should we start with Roxy and Chica? We could even pay some of the others a visit downstairs! I'm sure they would be thrilled to have visitors! From my memory, Foxy may be more than eager to feed you! However, I am sure that you remember how rocky your relationship with Bonnie is..." Monty caught his fat bear before he could fully drift off, slapping the thick thighs on the bear with a smirk across his face.

"He'll learn to love me after I show 'em a good time. How many other *old friends* ya got?" Monty growled with a wicked fanged smirk across his face.

"Y-yes! There is the Marionette, Mangle, the toys, oh and there's also Balloon Boy, we can even include Sundrop into our scheme today! There is also the less fortunate William down there and the funtime animatronics as well, though I am unsure of their willingness to participate in such schemes. Does this give you any idea of our itinerary today?" Freddy suggested, each name causing the gator's mouth to water.

"Oh, oh, oh! And this 'ere is what I call a pirate's party!" The excited pirate fox yelled, leaping on top of Bonnie and scrambling about on top of Bonnie as he positioned himself correctly. The two of them panted together until Bonnie's head was smashed against the floor as Foxy successfully pinned him. Foxy cackled excitedly, not daring to hide his boner from his long term roommate, who also had a growing erection from under the hot fox. Not having a hand of his didn't get in the way of his wrestling process, still able to take down the rabbit within seconds as per

usual. The rabbit was only able to laugh, feeling the cock jab his side as the horny pirate chuckled.