

# Kelly on Splatstream

By Iron-K, 2022

Kelly took a paper cup off the stack and held it under the spout of the condensation-frosted water cooler, watching the cucumber slices bobbing inside as she pressed it against the switch. She looked at her surroundings again as the water flowed out, almost laughing at how different they were from what she had expected when she had arrived at the seaport - this room in the old industrial building had been transformed with grey and tan tiling, a set of dark wood lockers and even a plush seating area with a bowl of dried flowers on the low glass table.

She turned as there was a knock from the entrance, and the bright-eyed grin of a diminutive light brown otter girl appeared around the door.

“Kelly!” she bubbled, stepping fully into the room. “Thanks so much for coming and being part of this! I’m Auren - I’m sorry I kept you waiting...”

“Oh - no big deal...” Kelly replied. She had watched a few videos produced by Auren’s site when she had got the offer from them, and had immediately recognized the bright young otter and her fiery red pixie hairstyle. Glancing around, she gestured vaguely at the room. “I’ve never been in a dressing room like this! I feel like I’m about to have a massage...”

“Or a mud treatment?” the otter grinned. “Yeah, we try to keep our guests comfortable when they come in - it makes up for what we do to them after!”

Kelly smirked in response - Auren was exactly as bright and enthusiastic in real life as she was on the screen. Despite her nerves, it was hard not to share at least a little of her excitement.

“You’re lucky we keep coming back,” a voice came from the entrance to the shower area, and Kelly turned to look at the short red squirrel she had met on her way in. She was running a brush through her scarlet hair, now wearing a black bathrobe the same as Kelly and Auren were.

“Maddie!” Auren squeaked, bounding towards her. “It’s great to see you again - are you all ready for another game?”

“I guess I am!” the squirrel smiled, then patted at her hair. “Did you say I might not get splooged this time round?”

“Maybe!” The otter grinned impishly. “I’m sure Angela can find a nice slime pit to throw you in afterwards, you looked like you loved it last time!”

Madison laughed in response. “Yeah, but the shower afterwards took longer than most whole scenes...”

“How about you, Kelly? How are you feeling?” Auren asked, turning to her.

“Umm... nervous,” Kelly grinned. “This isn’t exactly a normal shoot...” She tried to disguise a shiver as she pictured the scene ahead. “So, uh, what’s it feel like?” she tried to ask casually, but whimpered through her smile as the squirrel turned to her with a grin.

“Oh, you’re in for a treat,” she cackled. “You’re gonna look great...”

“Yeah, not much we can tell you until you get to experience it for yourself!” Auren nodded. “So about the scene - do you know what we’re doing?”

“More or less - I watched some of your promo stuff...” Kelly said. “It’s gonna be like those gungy Saturday morning games?”

“Yep!” Auren enthused. “Remember Massive? In honor of Madison appearing on that, we’re gonna do our own take on the Gunge Grotto...”

“Wow, really?” Kelly asked.

“Yup!” the squirrel beamed. “And that’s a whole other story...”

“Well, here’s a chance to relive it!” Auren stepped in again. “That’s the whole scene - Madison, you’re gonna be our super-hot student who’s brought your super-hot teacher on to muck her up.” She paused with a wide grin as they glanced at each other. “We’ll do it just like you’re guests on a game show - there’s no script for you to follow, except we need to make up a reason you want to gunge her...”

“Being a crab about the school uniform!” the squirrel grinned back immediately. “In high school they were always trying to stomp on my nineties style...”

“You were in school in the nineties?!” Kelly said before she could stop herself.

“Yeah!” Madison replied. “Why, when did you think...?”

Kelly hesitated and looked the short squirrel up and down. “I would have guessed you were in high school... like, yesterday...” She smiled, relieved, as the squirrel burst into a laugh.

“Oh, it must mean I’ve still got it,” she said with a flip of her hair.

“You two are gonna be amazing on this,” Auren grinned, flexing up on her tiptoes. “They should be almost ready... shall we go and have a look?”

She held the door open and Kelly glanced back at Maddie with a nervous smile, her gaze following the short squirrel as she headed through the doorway. Taking a breath, she followed her and Auren into the corridor.

The otter girl led them down the hallway, and Kelly curled her toes as she felt the bumps of anti-slip matting underneath her feet. This area was more typical of an industrial space, a narrow passageway with cheap beige paint on the walls and exposed cables and water pipes among the fluorescent lights overhead. As Auren led them towards one of the heavy black windowless doors, Kelly smiled at another touch the studio had added - a stencilled slime blob logo across the upper half of the door with the text "Splat Studio 2". Bouncing on her heels, she hung back with Madison as the otter swung the heavy door inwards. Blinking as a waft of warm air hit her face, she stepped into the tall room beyond.

The chair right opposite the door was the first thing that caught Kelly's eye. It was a complex metallic thing that reminded her of a pilot's seat from a science fiction film, with cables and bare struts jutting out from all over it. Her brows raised as she caught sight of the only part of the decoration that had a clearly identifiable purpose - a pair of shackles hung open on the two vertical struts that would be behind the occupant's ankles. Underneath those, the intimidating-looking device was mounted to a rail that led backwards towards the polystyrene mouth of a cave set into a large rocky backdrop, with runic symbols carved around the stones forming the entrance and three ugly gargoyle heads in a cluster above it.

"Oh my god, it looks just like the real thing...!" Madison gasped as she padded around Kelly and gaped at the scenery.

"It is!" Auren smirked triumphantly. "We learn from the old professionals here..."

"You're kidding..." Awestruck, Madison stepped forward along the strip of gripped rubber matting that had been laid out on the linoleum floor, running a hand over the bumpy surface of one of the fake stones.

"We bought it off a props hoarder a few months ago - the guys had to touch it up a bit, but the scenery is all good as new now... you're going to be getting the real experience," Auren grinned.

"What about this?" Kelly asked, running her hand along the arm of the angular metallic seat as she smiled to disguise her nerves at being put into it. "Rescued from someone's kink dungeon?"

"That was part of the show's set as well!" the otter nodded, darting over to join her. "God knows where they got it from..."

She looked up and pointed over to the edge of the rocky backdrop, waving her finger enthusiastically. "But we built a whole new set of gadgetry for the back of the house - come round and see this!"

Still distracted by the huge piece of scenery, Kelly glanced at the bubbly otter, then at Madison who was looking up at the gargoyle heads. "Sure, let's take a peek..."

She picked her feet up high as she stepped over the rail and followed the two of them around the edge of the backdrop, her eyes widening again as the scene behind it came into view. A splattered nest of sturdy metal scaffolding was set up behind the cave opening, a platform above head height forming a bridge over a several foot long tunnel of black tarpaulin draped on some sort of support structure. Kelly's lips twitched into a nervous smile at the sight of two cuboid translucent plastic containers on the surface of the scaffold, each about two feet wide, with a faint dark line visible on each hinting at the surface of the glutinous liquid inside. A tangle of tubes and other smaller reservoirs were mounted haphazardly on struts around the covered area - one large tube pointed directly down from the middle of one of the plastic boxes into the covered area beneath, with a pipe from the other slanting forward and going inside the backdrop.

"Hey." Kelly looked up from the pipes as the face of a grey wolf girl popped up from behind the largest pair of reservoirs. She had a wide grin on her face as she got up, wiping a cloth over both of her hands as she clumped her way to the edge of the scaffold. Kelly glanced down at the noise, noticing the lupine's stylish but unwieldy-looking black boots decorated with metal studs and spikes.

"This is Angela, one of our star technicians," Auren smiled up at her as the wolf sat down on the edge of the platform. Kelly stepped back as she pushed herself off the edge, her hand on a vertical pole to steady herself as she slid to the ground. "Are we ready to go?"

"Yeah, the machine's set up - all it needs is a victim," she smiled at Kelly and Madison as she patted the tarpaulin. "Which one of you is going in here?"

"Uh, that's me..." Kelly said, raising a hand distractedly as she glanced around at the various tanks and tubes.

"Oho, excellent!" Angela turned and clapped her arm around Kelly's shoulders. "You're gonna like this even more from the inside..."

Kelly took a breath, the butterflies in her tummy getting more restless as the threat of being slimed got ever closer, and she watched as another technician brushed past them. "Heh, easy to say when you're not the one in there..." she said with a slight smile, craning her neck to see as the studio worker opened one of the containers and checked the hose underneath.

"Oh, Angela's got experience on that end as well!" Auren smiled. "Sometimes she becomes a player when she's in the mood..."

“Yeah, that can be fun sometimes...” Angela paused and looked at Kelly. “But getting to see a gunge virgin’s reaction is always the best...”

“Heh...” Kelly attempted to laugh. “So have you tried this out for yourself?”

“This one’s new! We’ve done a trial run with a bucket on the seat, but you’re gonna be the first live test subject,” she grinned. “Look - this is gonna be the best part...”

Reaching towards the covered tunnel, she took hold of the handle in the middle of a vertical slab that looked like it had once been a household door, and pushed it inwards slightly then out, a pulley system making another slab on the other side of the tunnel mirror its movement. “There’s a pair of giant sponges on the other side - we’re gonna make a shaving foam pie sandwich,” she grinned. “We’ve never done that to anyone before...”

“Oh, wow - you’re in for it, Kelly!” Madison grinned. “How’s it feel being a teacher on a messy game show for a day...”

“Uh...” Kelly took her eyes off the apparatus and backed away as Auren stepped around to the front of the set again. “Dangerous...” she half-smiled.

As they walked back to the front side, Kelly noticed the camera setup opposite them for the first time - definitely on the more professional end of the variety she’d seen on shoots, a set of three of them were mounted on tripods that were raised off the floor by a pallet and protected by plastic shields. Behind the cables she could just see the black ears of a fox who was finishing the setup.

Still looking at the cameras, she drifted a couple of steps over and nearly bumped into a clear plastic cubicle that had been wheeled into place - she stepped back and looked up at the top of the booth where a clear container stored at least ten gallons of bright yellow goo, a round valve on its underside visible on the ceiling of the cubicle. A seat was placed perilously below it, with a large switch mounted on the booth’s door which came up to waist height. She smiled as she recalled the gunge tanks that were a staple of Saturday morning television when she was growing up, taking in her first look at a real one.

“Okay, all set?” Kelly looked back as Auren called, and the otter nodded at the thumbs up gesture she got from the fox behind the cameras in return. She spun round to face Kelly and Madison and clapped her hands together twice. “Clothes off!”

Kelly smirked, then undid the cord of her bathrobe and shrugged it off her shoulders. The exposed feeling of being naked in front of a camera was very familiar to her, but the anticipation of what she was about to be put into reminded her of undressing for the very first scene she had been in. She looked towards the equally nude Maddie, smiling as Auren linked arms with her and walked her towards the cubicle.

“Hope you lose,” Kelly smirked, and the red squirrel stuck her tongue out in response. Kelly glanced at her pert bottom with a grin as Auren opened the door of the gunge tank for her. Running her hands over her tail as she sat down in the simple plastic seat, she looked up at the reservoir of slime above her, and Kelly wandered across the set and hovered uncertainly at the intimidating metallic chair.

“Need help, Kelly?” Auren asked as she swung the booth’s door closed, leaving Maddie looking up at the valve separating her from the gunge.

“I think I’ve got it...” Kelly reached across the chair to grab the far arm with her hand and put her heel on the footrest, swinging herself across as she hauled herself upwards. She wriggled to get comfortable on the thin plastic cushion beneath her, and looked down as Auren crouched in front of her.

“Hey, I’m pretty sure they didn’t do this on the show...” she laughed nervously as Auren grabbed her ankle, guiding it into one of the manacles and swinging it shut.

“They sure did! But they just used foam ones - I think we’ve improved it,” the otter smirked as she glanced up at Kelly’s face. She moved to the other ankle, forcing Kelly to spread her legs as she pulled it into position as well. “Comfortable?”

“Uh, I guess...” Kelly pushed forward with her legs, her heart thumping as she realized she really was manacled to the chair. Drumming her fingers on the ends of the angular armrests, her gaze followed Auren as she dashed over behind the cameras.

“Okay, looks like we’re just about ready...” she announced from behind the recording equipment, looking down at one of the screens. “Maddie, can you scoot forward so we can see the goods?”

The red squirrel smirked and wriggled her hips forward, raising one leg and hooking it over the arm of her chair as she slouched back.

"Oh, that's gorgeous!" Auren grinned. "You've got the 'bratty teen' look down..."

"Do you want me to act pissed off if I get gunged?" Madison asked, pointing up to the tank of yellow slime mounted above her head.

"Just do what comes naturally," Auren smirked, making her way back in front of the cameras again. "You already know - when that stuff comes down on you, you're going to forget everything about acting..." Kelly stared up at the box of slime, trying again to imagine what the stuff would feel like.

“By the way - quick course in getting gunged for you both!” Auren grinned, getting both performers’ attention again. “When you get splurged, it’ll make you squirm, wriggle, squeak, it’ll

be awesome. But we want to see your reaction, so try not to curl up or hide your face..." She demonstrated, leaning forwards, tucking her head in and clasping her hands over it. "Just hold your breath, get your head under there, take it like a woman!" She smiled, clenching her fist in front of her. "The audience wants to see you absolutely wrecked, and the face is a big part of that - you don't have to look up into it or anything, but when the gunge runs out, count to ten before wiping it off your face - you can just blink to clear it off your eyes, it's not going to sting or be toxic to swallow or anything." Kelly was trying to swallow her nerves again, feeling her neck tingle at the looming prospect of being gunged, but nodded as she watched Auren's grin widen.

The energetic otter sprang forwards again, undoing her own bathrobe with one hand as she pulled a set of question cards out of its pocket. Kelly's brow raised as she flicked it off her shoulders, revealing a black and green leather two piece swimsuit, a network of straps and rings forming a spider web pattern across each breast. With a smile, she shook her hips as she took her position between Kelly and Madison.

"Hey, how come you get a bikini?" Kelly laughed, eyeing the revealing costume.

"Cause I can't start a show off without my signature!" Auren smirked back, tugging on one of the very thin shoulder straps. "I'll tell you what - I'll take a piece off if you get any questions right..."

"Deal," Kelly nodded. She swallowed to try to calm her nerves again, her toes flexing and curling as Auren signaled to the camera operator one last time. The otter stretched her arms in the air and stood on her tiptoes, then visibly took a deep breath before launching into her stage personality.

"Welcome to a brand new Splatstream game!" she enthused with a happy bounce. "Today, we're standing right outside the dark and slimy Gunge Grotto... please welcome the gorgeous Maddie Starr, who wants to gunge her teacher Kelly Nightshade!"

Kelly gave a start as the noise of a studio audience's cheers and whistles were played back from somewhere, waving unsurely in the direction of the camera.

"Maddie, it's great to have you here," Auren said as she stepped towards the gunge tank. The squirrel looked nonchalantly towards her, swinging her dangling leg back and forward. "Why did you want us to muck Kelly up for you?"

"Cause she's always saying I'm not dressed appropriately in class," Madison replied.

"Kelly, anything to say for yourself?" Auren asked as she turned and stepped towards the chair.

She thought for a second and then smiled. "Yeah - I think I'm right to demand that a student at least wears underwear..."

Grinning at Auren's wide smile, she looked down at herself again as the otter stepped away.

"Well, you're both looking pretty exposed right now - let's see who gets covered up again first! Kelly, I've got a set of five questions here on a subject that Maddie's chosen for you," she said as she waved the cards in front of her. "You've got three chances - the moment you get a third question wrong, she's going to get to hit the button and watch as you get dragged back into that cave and absolutely gunged to hell." She pointed at the mouth of the covered area, and Kelly twisted in the seat to look back at it. She felt a flutter in her stomach as she caught sight of the sprayers mounted on the metal frame, feeling even more intimidating now that she was on the receiving end.

"But just to make things fair..." Auren continued, "If you get three right, we've also got a tank of gunge ready to splurge Maddie on your behalf!"

Kelly glanced at the booth with the squirrel inside, watching her stare up at the round opening looming above her. Despite her own nerves, she found herself grinning.

"Oh, I'm making sure that goes off," she replied.

"We'll see!" Auren smiled as she stepped over beside her, and Kelly breathed out, rolling her shoulders as she wriggled in anticipation. "Now, for your subject, Maddie's chosen... molecular biochemistry..."

"Whuh?" Kelly looked at her, then past her to Madison's giggling grin.

"I'm kidding! We're gonna be asking you about gungy game shows," Auren smiled, and Kelly blinked as the otter bopped her on the nose with the question cards. "Here's your first - in addition to pies in the face, what was Sat-AM Live's messy substance of choice before they came up with gunge?"

"Agh..." Kelly pinched her forehead, trying to remember the games she'd seen playing out on television when she was a child. Was it... g... guck?"

"Nope! It was called 'glop'. You're looking good so far, Maddie!" Auren smiled as she tossed the first question card away. A cackling sound made Kelly look over her shoulder, just in time to see the first gargoyle head's eyes light up, a plastic tongue unfurling from its open mouth.

"What year was the iconic messy game show Industrial Zone first broadcast?"

"Uh..." Kelly shook her head and hesitated. "Twenty one... oh two?"

"She's right!" Kelly brightened as Madison growled from the booth. Casually, Auren reached her left hand behind her back and undid the hooks on her top, letting the small green and black bra fall to the floor. Buoyed by her correct guess, Kelly straightened up, smiling at Auren's bare nipples right next to her.



“What was the name of the 2091 show that let children drop their parents into a dunk tank of slime?”

Kelly grinned in recognition - she had clear memories of this one. “Get Your Own Back,” she said confidently.

“Yup!” This time, Auren’s hand went to her hip, tugging her bottoms off and letting them slip down her legs to the floor. Without taking her eye off the question cards, she stepped forwards out of the discarded bottoms. “Who is the science-loving presenter of Forth Television’s game show Cleanup Crew?”

Kelly gasped this time, her eyes lighting up. “Rish Armine!” she called out, almost before Auren had finished reading the question.

“That’s right - you’ve done it!” Auren called, flinging the rest of the question cards in the air and pumping her fist as she jumped. “Three questions right - I’m sorry, Maddie!”

A rapid alarm shrieked through the room and Kelly looked at the booth just as a thick bubble shuddered through the tank of gunge on its top. She just caught Madison’s eyes widening before a wide stripe of yellow slime poured down and spewed out in a dome shape over her head.

Kelly gasped awestruck as the gunge tank poured a deluge of opaque bright slime onto the squirrel girl, thick slow waves bulging out from her head and shoulders and hitting the clear plastic walls with a heavy squelching noise. As she wriggled in the seat the gloop fluttered aside, forming a cape that slopped out from her left shoulder, and Kelly caught a glimpse of her mouth open in surprise below her drenched and dripping hair. Her expression turned gradually into a gasping smile, her hands held near her face with yellow goo slithering through her fingers.

Laughing awkwardly, Kelly glanced up to the large clear box above the gungy squirrel, the level of opaque slime sliding down the way and leaving a translucent smear behind as it drained out. As it neared the bottom, the downpour of gunge above Madison broke into a rain of sputtering drizzles, revealing the shape of the painted squirrel girl in the middle of a solid yellow splatter that covered her, the chair and the tank’s walls. Stalactites of the glop hung over her face from her hair, dripping on to the one V-shaped patch of her red fur still visible below her neck, and beads and dollops of gunge kept landing on the top of her head and slithering down to splat on to her shoulders. Frozen, she held her hands up with her fingers splayed near her face, strings of goo dripping from her claws.

Kelly’s eyes went to the nude otter girl, who smirked calmly as the siren noise faded and the drizzles from the tank above Madison broke into a series of heavy drips. Auren looked into the booth and bent forward with her hands behind her back, trying to see under the curtain of the stunned squirrel’s drenched hair.

"Y'know, I saw something like this happen to a line painting guy when the tank in his truck burst," she said, and smiled as the entirely yellow dripping lump shuddered with laughter. Hesitantly, she brought her hands up and pulled her hair aside, trying to wipe at her eyes but only smearing the stuff around her face. Kelly's stunned shock gave way to a smile as well - it was impossible not to laugh looking at the completely transformed slimy squirrel girl, neon yellow goo still splatting heavily on to her from the edges of the valve above her head.

"Maddie, I'm sorry to say you lost this round..." Auren announced as she stepped over a streak of gunge that had spilled on to the matted floor. "Do you think it's fair if we let your teacher go home clean?"

"No way!" the squirrel giggled, finally blinking her eyes open among the yellow coating. Kelly's smile froze on her face, glancing back at the opening just behind her and feeling her heart thumping in her chest.

"Then let's gunge her anyway - throw that switch and send her in!"

Kelly drummed her fingers on the seat's arms as Madison shook more gunge away from her head and reached up to grasp the switch handle on the front of the tank. With a grin over at Kelly, she wiped across her face with her other hand and then slammed it down.

"Whoa!" Kelly yelped as the whirr of machinery started up around her, and dipped forward as the chair rattled backwards a little faster than comfortable. She gripped the arms of her seat tightly, whimpering under her breath as the shadow of the cave prop fell over her. As she neared the covered area she took another glance at the strings of thick goo dripping from all over Madison, shuddering in anticipation as the yellow-painted squirrel smirked and blew her a kiss.

A hissing noise made her jump and she looked around to see a haphazard set of nozzles shooting white foam across the entrance. With a gasp she quickly faced the front again and closed her eyes, then yipped as the jets of foam slapped on to her skin. She wriggled at the ticklish feeling and smiled through her nerves as she registered the sensation of the thick, shaving-foam-like stuff creeping down her sides and slithering off her neck and shoulder, tentatively opening her eyes again and seeing the jets ease back to splatter on the floor in front of her. Suddenly, she jolted backwards as the chair came to a dead stop, and before she had time to think, an alarm rang and she heard a heavy valve slam aside above her.

The downpour smacked on to the top of her head and snout, pushing her head down, and she squeaked at the cool wet feeling before the sensation turned into one of thick sliminess. Her mind blanked as her sense of touch lit up, her skin tingling as the gungy onslaught squelched and splattered all around her. With the gloppy sound of the falling slime surrounding her it was impossible to take it in - feeling the ooze slapping on to her head, flowing around her snout, creeping down from her shoulders and splattering into her lap. Suddenly she was aware of movement and the downpour seemed to ease forward, releasing her head from the onslaught.

As she leaned back away from it and took in the slow, thick creeping sensation of the gunge moving down her face, she vaguely realized they had moved her back so the gunge would fall on her bare breasts, and wriggled obligingly as she felt the glop pouring on to her front.

She shook her head and slowly opened her eyes as she felt the slimy downpour ease off, her eyelids feeling heavy and gluey as she saw long dripping streaks of neon yellow slithering down into her lap from the pipe above her. Laughing in absolute helpless shock, she looked down at her bright yellow lap and then jumped as a new gooey feeling blanketed her and everything went dark.

She tried to yelp in surprise, but found herself pinned against something - after a moment of panic the trapped feeling eased away, and as she felt a thick layer of foam left behind on her skin, she realized they had squished her between the panels she had seen from the outside. Coughing and breathing out heavily through her nose, she brought her hands up to her face and cleared away just enough of the stuff to blink them open. She took in the gunge-stained peaks of shaving foam completely hiding her body, then smiled as she felt the chair beginning to move back out of the device.

Kelly blinked under the heap of foam and gunge as the chair approached the entrance, but yipped in surprise again as a wide curtain of dark purple slime began pouring across it right in front of her. Leaning back instinctively, she whimpered at the sight of the gooey rain inches away from her, and blinked and looked down as the cool slithery downpour as it first splashed her feet, then moved to her knees, pushing away the off-white foam coating. She squirmed as the curtain slithered up her thighs and twisted to the side, cringing through her grin as her head went under the downpour. Holding her breath, she waited as the chair slowly eased her through, shuddering with an embarrassed giggle as she became aware of the recorded wild cheering coming from in front of her.

The chair finally clicked to a halt and she let her breath out slowly, her heart thumping as she tried to take in the overwhelming ticklish, slippery, heavy and wet sensation all over her body. Tentatively opening one eye then the other, she burst into a laugh as she saw the other two naked girls whooping and applauding her - the slime-coated gunge tank was hanging open behind them and Madison was grinning from ear to ear, yellow streaks and splatters decorating her wet, shiny fur.

“And there she is!” the otter smirked, a hand out towards Kelly. “Maddie, I’m sorry you got gunged, but was it worth it to see this?”

“Oh, yeah,” Madison nodded enthusiastically. “I’ve got a whole list of people you can put in this if you like...”

Kelly grinned then became aware of the thick foam hanging around her lips, and spluttered and shook her head to clear them. Glancing down, she shook helplessly in a giggle as she took in the bright peaks and splatters of quivering foamy slime across her chest, tummy and lap. Slowly,

she raised her hands and took hold of her chest, making eyes at the camera and pushing her gungy breasts together then grimacing as slime oozed out from between them.

Auren smiled at the sight. "Well, for now the two of you look like you're even - do you feel like making up with her?"

"Sure." Kelly's eyes widened as the squirrel girl approached the chair and nimbly climbed up into her lap, facing her with her legs splayed. She couldn't help laughing as the slimy squirrel giggled at her, and accepted a kiss on the lips as Auren turned away to address the camera.

"That's all from Maddie and Kelly, but we've got a lot more gunge for a lot more girls... join me for another extremely messy Splatstream challenge soon!"

Kelly put her arms around Maddie, making sure to smear the gunge on them over her back, and the squirrel slithered easily around in her arms to sit facing forward. She glanced over as Angela emerged from behind the set applauding, briefly aware of being nude again but then laughing as she glanced down at the thick layer of gunge obscuring her.

"Oh my god that was amazing!" the otter hooted as she scampered over to the chair, offering her hands to Madison to help her slide off Kelly's lap and back on to the safety of the mat. "Angela, you and the guys got everything absolutely perfect!"

"Yeah, I'd say it worked," the wolf girl observed with a massive grin, looking Kelly up and down. "What do you think, Kelly - should we do another take to be sure?"

"Blech..." Kelly smiled back at her, and flicked a mingled handful of purple and yellow slime in her direction off the arm of the chair. As the wolf dodged back, she leaned back in the chair again and winced as she felt her heavy gunge-coated hair squish against the metallic headrest.

"Well, we've got one more shot we need to get..." Through the haze of gluey slime in her eyes, Kelly gave a start as Auren came forward and knelt down in front of her.

"Wh..." Kelly began, then breathed out with an embarrassed laugh as she realized the otter girl was undoing the shackles around her ankles.

"The top tier subscribers get to see you showering off as well!" Auren announced as she popped up again, and Kelly glanced to her side at a rumbling noise - the wolf girl was wheeling a large plastic laundry cart out from the corner of the room. "Angela will take you both down to the wetroom - does three showerheads each and a big bottle of foaming soap sound good?"

"Hmm..." Kelly tilted her head from side to side and twitched again as her movement made even more of the slimy foam creep down her coated body. "Yeah. That sounds just perfect..."