

Backstage Pass

Zoniverse, 2025

"Okay, you can stay that way as long as your daughter likes," Shane laughed as he turned away from the morning's latest gunged parent - a brawny crocodile who was seated outside the swampy cave prop cut into the side of the set, now dripping with shiny silver slime. The reptile raised his fingers up to wipe at his eyes and shot a grin across at the younger lizard who was also coated in bright yellow gunge inside the stained booth next to him. "Thanks to both of you for playing - let's go back over to Andie..."

"Right here!" The yellow mouse bounced into frame and took Shane's hand, leading the dark purple rabbit on a walk through the set to follow a slowly retreating camera stand. "That's all from us, but here's what's coming up next time..."

In the seats at the front of the audience, Madison the red squirrel half-turned as someone poked her on the shoulder, and looked up into the dark canine face of the stage crewman she and Cindy had met earlier.

"Time for your star appearance!" Mika whispered with a beckoning motion, and Madison got to her feet to walk behind the pair of hosts with him, taking a couple of breaths as she felt the audience's eyes on her. She nearly stumbled as Mika stopped suddenly next to the curved wall of one of the show's game contraptions they'd seen that morning, and bounced on her heels anxiously as Shane finished his part of the sign-off.

"So until next time - have a Massive weeken..."

"Actually, Shane!" the yellow mouse interrupted, smirking as he turned to her in confusion. "Before we go, there's a big fan of yours here for her 18th - and I thought it'd be nice to make up for gunging her friend this morning..."

"Aw, no..." Shane sagged and turned as he saw Mika stepping past them towards the metallic cockpit-like booth. The black lab hauled open the door of the gunge machine with a grin, and the rabbit smiled embarrassedly at the cheers rising up from the audience around him.

"We'd like you to meet Maddie," Andie said as she turned and encouraged Madison to come forward. Dazedly, she did so, and stuttered as the rabbit whose posters were all over her bedroom looked right at her with a smile and extended his hand.

"Sorry about Cindy, Maddie..." he grinned as she wordlessly returned the gesture, tingling all over as he clasped his hand around hers. "Want to come in and get gunged with me?" He kept her hand as he stepped up into the booth, sitting down in the vinyl-padded chair. A hint of a nervous smile appeared on his face, sending a tingle down the back of her neck.

"You want to go in too?" repeated Andie from behind her.

Madison hesitated with one foot in the slime machine, and glanced between the dark rabbit, the large lever mounted beside the chamber and the round valve poking down from the underside of the clear plastic tank visible in the gloom above his head. She twitched as she saw a gloopy yellow splat spread and cover the clear surface, as someone poured a fresh payload of slime into it from somewhere above.

"Um, can I..." She reluctantly let go of the rabbit's hand and put her foot back on the ground, then half turned away only to see her friend Cindy's face right in front of her.

"Go on, get in there!" the blue-haired dragoness encouraged, blocking her retreat with a smile and flicking her own still damp hair behind her shoulders. Before Madison knew what was happening, Shane had taken her hand again and she had been hauled up into his lap - she gasped as Mika clunked the waist-high metallic door of the chamber closed behind them and walked out of sight.

"Cindy, we're gonna need you to start it up..." Andie guided the dragon girl towards the lever, then turned away and addressed the audience again, and Madison's stomach gave a lurch as she looked across at the seating and saw the number of eyes on her. "I just want to say we're doing this because Shane had his 25th this week, too - can we give them both a big cheer?"

Madison swallowed, her heart thumping heavily in her ears above the noise from the audience. As she glanced around the chamber, she caught sight of the rabbit's legs between hers, and shifted her weight to the sides just slightly in a wriggle. She gave a smile as she was half-sure she felt a stirring in his lap in response, and made to look over her shoulder at him but gasped at another shout from the mouse.

"Gunge them, Cindy!"

The next few minutes were a blur for Madison. Tensing up and closing her eyes as the gunge alarm rang over the cheers of the audience in front of her. The first heavy splat of slime impacting on her head and shoulders, and her own shriek at the weird, heavy wet gluey feeling of the stuff flooding over her, sliding and dripping over her clothes and fur. Blinking as the onslaught gradually slowed to a drizzle and swiping the thick mixture away from her eyes, then turning to see the squeamish grin of the rabbit behind her, his tall pierced ears now hanging heavily over his face with his muzzle poking out of a dripping mask of yellow gunge. Dipping to kiss him on the nose before she could think twice, then being bundled into the laundry cart that her friend Cindy had ridden earlier and wheeled off backstage to the dressing room.

Before she knew it, she was standing naked under the warm shower, feeling the slithery ooze gradually thin out and trickle from her fur. She smiled down at the layer of watery gunk around her feet, and took a breath then hurriedly scrubbed at herself, watching as the bright yellow curtains of slime sloughed off her fur and gradually turned clear.

Cindy was sitting on the dressing room couch when Madison stepped out of the bathroom, her fur and hair already nearly back to normal from the shower's quick dryer.

"You were quick!" her dragon friend marvelled as she got up and put her magazine down. "And you make that outfit look great too..." she grinned at her, indicating the loose gray pyjamas provided for the show's slime victims.

Madison walked distractedly past her and opened the dressing room door, looking down the corridor the way that she and Cindy had been escorted a few minutes before.

"Which one did Shane go into - that one over there?" she asked, pointing to the door of the room next to theirs as Cindy walked up behind her.

"Yeah, I think so," the white dragon girl said as she peered out past the squirrel girl. "But come on - you got up close to him, he probably wants some privacy..."

"Oh, I think I can persuade him!" Madison said as she turned to face Cindy, a naughty grin spreading on her face.

"Oh my god, you're not gonna..." Cindy's eyes widened. "Madison! Your mum's going to be waiting, what do I say to her?!"

"Tell her I'm..." She hesitated, hoping a cover story would come to her, then shook her head. "Just tell her I got gunged and I've got to wait for my clothes!"

"Are you serious? She'll go nuts!"

"Yeah, I know... but can you imagine what would happen if she found out I was bouncing on some bunny dick?" Madison flashed a grin at Cindy again and waved her away, ignoring her protests, then dashed over to the door of the adjacent dressing room. She put her ear to its surface and smiled as she heard the faint noise of the shower still running. With a grin and a wink to her dragon friend who was worriedly leaning out the door of the other dressing room, she carefully turned the handle and slipped silently inside.

The dressing room was a mirror image of the one she had just left, with a coffee table in front of a corner couch and a long bench with mirrors and an assortment of grooming equipment on the far wall. Madison's heart thumped as she closed the door behind her, and she tried her best to keep her breath steady as she crept across the room to the other door leading to the ensuite.

She grasped the door handle and slowly pressed down on it, a naughty grin on her face as she confirmed it was unlocked. When it reached the end of its arc she pushed the door open a crack and squinted into the warm steamy air. Resisting every temptation to steal a look in the direction of the shower, she quickly saw what she was looking for - the post-gunging outfit that Shane had been handed was still rolled up on the chair next to the door. Before giving herself time to think, she lunged forwards, grabbed the bundle and ducked back out again in one movement, then as quickly as she dared with her hand trembling, she gently guided the door closed.

"Hey... Mika?"

She jumped but barely stopped herself from yelping out loud as the rabbit called out, and stood frozen with her hand on the handle of the closed door, holding the bundle tight against her chest with her ears pricked. After a few moments without hearing anything else, she sagged and breathed out, then looked down at the clothes in her hand.

"Okay," she said to herself. She walked across the room and put the bundle of clothing at the far end of the dressing table, then breathed in and out slowly, shaking her hands and bouncing on her heels.

With one more deep breath, she pulled her sweater-like top off over her head and wriggled her hips to let the bottoms fall to the floor. She stepped out of them, stealing a glance at her naked figure in the room's large mirror and beginning to try out a pose, swaying gently and squirming as she imagined the rabbit's hands roaming over her. Just as she'd begun to steer her thoughts away from her nerves, she jumped at the squeak of the shower being turned off.

She glanced around the room again looking for the ideal spot, then quickly laid herself down sideways on the couch, propping her head up on one arm. She brought her foot up to rest on her other leg and posed with her hand on her hip and her thighs apart, recalling one of her favorite pictures of her idol Zig Zag. She tried to put on what she hoped was a confident seductive face, but couldn't help gasping as she heard a click from the bathroom door. Her heart thumped again at the thought that there was no backing out now.

Madison stayed still as the door squeaked open, her eyes widening at the sight of the nude purple rabbit as he stepped into the room - he was scrubbing at the side of his head with a towel and hadn't noticed her on his way out. She stared with wide eyes as he saw the bundle of clothes on the table and drifted towards it, and eyed his tight-looking bottom with his little inverted heart tail above. Her mind racing, she tried to think of how to draw attention to herself, and let out what she hoped was a small, sweet giggle.

She saw Shane's ears twitch at the noise, stopping his towel mid-scrub. Slowly, he turned his head towards her, and Madison almost yelped out loud as he practically jumped in the air, his hand with the towel flying to his crotch to cover himself. "Maddie?!"

"Madison," she reminded him. She tried to keep her face in a self-assured grin despite her nudity and the thumping of her pulse in her ears, bolstered by Shane's stuttering surprise. She slid her hand upwards tracing the curve of her body, separating her fingers and dragging them up through her hair then letting the strands slowly fall back.

"You've... what are you..." he tried again, his eyes widening as his gaze drifted downwards. "Oh, uh... wow..."

Madison pushed herself up into a sitting position, grinning at the rabbit's wide eyes as she posed again with her legs spread and the tips of her toes on the ground. She glanced down as the towel he was holding to his groin twitched, then slipped from his grasp and flopped to the floor. Her brows raised at the sight of his smooth purple-black penis, visibly beginning to erect despite his shock. Shane yelped as he realized he was exposed, and dipped to grasp for the towel again but stopped as Madison got up and approached him.

"Hey, don't put that away - you're going to need it..." she purred, swaying her hips as her heart thumped in her ears - this was going better than she had ever imagined. "I didn't want to pass up the chance to visit my favorite rabbit boy..."

He straightened up and gasped as Madison threw her arms around him, distractedly putting his hands on her back as she cuddled into his chest fur. She grinned to herself and swayed back and forth a little, enjoying the feeling of his soft blow-dried fur against the side of her face, then pulled away and looked up at him still staring over her head off into space. She reached up and waved one hand playfully across his eyeline, stepping back from the embrace.

"Hey, you still here?" she giggled. "Hot naked squirrel girl down this way..."

Shane blinked and shook his head, the rings in his ears jangling. "Yeah! I'm just... you, uh... you said you were eighteen, right?"

"Yeah! What - want me to get my ID out to check?" she smiled, spreading her arms.

"No! No, you... don't look like you have it on you..." Shane managed a laugh.

Madison smiled as the rabbit visibly began to relax. "Come on..." She stepped forward to get right up next to him again, and brought her face to his as much as she could despite their foot-high size difference. "What's the matter - never had fun with a girl backstage before?"

"Well... heh." Shane scratched under his ear. "Well, after shows with the band, yeah... but this is the first time after we've gunged them..."

She reached up to grab his arm and gently pulled it down to plant his hand on her hip, then pressed up close to him. "Well... want to get me all soaked and sloppy again...?" she purred. It wasn't a great line, but she could feel from the stir between his legs that she was fully getting the reaction she wanted.

With his ears pricked, the rabbit glanced at the door, then looked back at her and nodded. "Yeah..." he said, a smile flitting across his lips as he shifted his hand to her bottom.

Madison wriggled against his hand as he squeezed her gently, then lowered herself down slowly, her hands tracing over Shane's sides, until she was in a squatting pose with her knees apart around his legs. She licked her lips to wet them, staring with wide eyes at the black-purple erection hovering in front of her face. Before she had time to think, she opened her mouth and came forward, pushing her lips together around his girth and sliding down his length. Suddenly she spluttered and stumbled back with her eyes watering as his glans brushed the back of her throat, and Shane winced, twitching back as her teeth scraped against his shaft.

Madison swallowed and cleared her throat then wordlessly righted herself, trying to keep her teeth wide open as she took hold of Shane again and stayed with her lips wrapped just a couple of inches down the rabbit's cock. Unsurely, she attempted a sucking motion and began moving her tongue around the engorged tip in her mouth, bringing her hands up and grabbing Shane's bottom as she felt him thrusting against her. She felt his penis throb as she ran her tongue along its underside, and pressed it up against him in response, bobbing her head gently back and forward and feeling a thrill as Shane closed his eyes and hissed through his teeth.

"Nnf..." he started after another moment. "You... wanna take this to the couch?"

Madison nodded and withdrew, grinning as his cock slipped out of her mouth and sprang upwards. Standing up, she wrapped her hand around it and gently tugged to lead him over to the couch, where he wriggled out of her grasp and sat down heavily, his arms spread over the backrest.

With her heart thumping in her ears, she came forward and crawled up to straddle his lap facing him. She wriggled her knees apart and twisted awkwardly over to take hold of his engorged purple cock again, fiddling with his length as she tried to guide it between her legs.

Shane looked up at her, hips already moving in anticipation. "Need help?" he whispered.

"No!" Madison said quickly. "It's not like it's my... first time..." She furrowed her brow and shuffled her knees forward into the cushions as the rabbit scooted forward an inch underneath her anyway. Finally, she felt the round head of his penis pushing her lower lips apart, and she quickly returned her hand to his shoulder as she slowly lowered herself down.

She stared into Shane's eyes and gasped at the feeling of his length sliding into place inside her - a sensation almost familiar from using a plastic toy on herself but with a warm, snug, alive sensation unlike anything she'd felt before. She bit her lip and whimpered as she wriggled back and forth to find the perfect angle, inching downward and gasping at the feeling as her bottom finally met his lap. Holding her breath, she shifted herself up and then down, letting out an involuntary squeak as she did so but smiling as Shane grinned at the sound.

"You're a beauty, aren't you..." he murmured, his horny grin making her heart thump. He leaned in to kiss her and she dipped forward, closing her eyes and feeling her fur tingle as their lips met. She slid her hands further around his neck, cuddling into his shoulder and gasping with each thrust of his bucking hips. Pleasant shivers and tingles sparked all over her body as she felt his length pushing up into her, and the sensation of her clit and nipples rubbing against his fur.

After a few moments, she opened her eyes, fluttering his eyelashes at his panting face as she wriggled herself upright. Tingling all over at the feeling of the ridge of his penis sliding all the way down against the walls of her entrance, she swayed her hips to the left, pushing down on to his lap to meet his thrust as she swung herself back. She shuddered and gasped at the sensation of his cock plunging fully into her, and lifted herself again to the other side ready for another stroke.

The rabbit grunted as she kept moving her hips up and down in circles and traced his hands down her body to grasp her bottom, holding firmly and guiding her in a rhythm. Madison relaxed into the movement again, trembling at his touch with her heart pounding with every shuddering, lustful noise he made. Feeling her knees slipping down the couch, she made to budge herself forwards, but squeaked at a sudden feeling of emptiness as his cock slipped out of her.

"Agh, come back..." she whispered as she looked down, scrabbling around with her hand. As she gripped his cock again, she made to shuffle forwards on her knees, but gasped and looked to Shane's hooded eyes as he clasped his hand around her wrist. As she whimpered lustfully, he gestured by circling one finger in the air.

"Turn around," he murmured.

She paused for a moment and shook her head, panting heavily. "I don't want it in the ass..."

"No..." he replied, his eyes closed, and she saw his face twitch again as he thrust his slippery cock up in her hand. "No, I'm not going there - you're gonna love this, I promise..."

Tentatively, Madison shuffled her knees closer together and pulled herself up away from his lap. She held her breath as he grasped her around the middle, encouraging her to turn so she was facing away from him, then yipped involuntarily as he grabbed her buttocks and wriggled himself to slump further down on the couch.

She allowed herself to be pulled into Shane's lap again and felt a wonderful out-of-control thrill as he gripped her bottom forcefully, pulling her close against him. Looking down as she parted her legs, she trembled in anticipation as she watched his huge erection sliding down between them, the top of his penis rubbing her soaked clit. He reached one hand around to it, pushing it upright underneath her, and she closed her eyes and smiled as he lowered her down, feeling him glide inside her once more. She gasped as he began thrusting up into her, one gentle stroke before suddenly getting harder.

"Oh... ff..." She stuttered and yipped as the rabbit bucked his hips beneath her, his penis now rubbing up against a much more sensitive spot. As his quick thrusts kept going, she felt his hands slipping over her fur from her bottom, his left hand first coming up to squeeze her breast and then his right hand diving between her legs to pinch her clit gently between his finger and thumb. She hissed, whimpered and closed her eyes, overwhelmed by the sensations of his fingers sliding against her sensitive bump, his other hand pinching her nipple, and the thick length pistoning rapidly inside her.

She gasped as she was bounced on his cock, the rubbing of his fingers on her clit and nipple getting harder as she felt his hot breath on the back of her neck getting heavier. Biting her lip as she felt herself edging towards climax, she threw her arm back behind his head, pulling his face over her shoulder and kissed him first on the cheek, then on the mouth. With their foreheads nuzzled together, he smiled back at her and replied with an open-mouthed kiss. As their tongues rolled together the sensation of orgasm crashed over her like a wave and she splayed her legs wide, her feet scrabbling against the edge of the couch before she gripped the front of the seat with her toes.

"Nnngh!" Madison's legs shuddered as the warm, incredible sensation pulsed outwards from her clit and breasts, her heart thumping in her ears as she felt Shane's cock throb and spurt inside her. She gasped as his grip tightened, holding her down against his lap and wriggling as deep as he could.

After a couple of seconds she felt Shane's muscles relax, a gasp escaping his lips as he let out his held breath. His grip gradually loosened and his fingertips drew back across her hips as he slumped against the back of the couch, and Madison panted and bowed her head, propping herself up with her hands on his knees as he brushed her hips gently. "You okay, Maddie?"

"Oh... my god, yeah..." She breathed in gasps as she came down from the high of orgasm, eeping and wriggling slightly as she felt Shane's receding cock gradually slide out of her. She stayed sitting on his lap, enjoying the silence and the warmth of his body against her back, and stroked her hand slowly across his arm hugged across her tummy. He straightened again from his slumped position and she smiled blissfully as he slowly planted a row of kisses on her neck.

After a few minutes, her ears pricked at the sound of someone whistling as they made their way along the corridor. Her eyes shot open as there was a loud knock on the door, and she whipped around to face Shane, who shared her expression of wide-eyed shock.

"Quick, get in the bathroom!" he whispered as she flung herself off him and thumped to the floor, then stumbled to the door of the ensuite and turned to see Shane wriggling into his sweatpants just before slamming the door shut. She breathed heavily, keeping her hand clasped over the doorhandle, and pressed her ear to the surface of the door as she heard the dressing room door squeak open.

"Ah, thanks, Gaz..." she heard Shane's muffled voice, then gasped at a sudden new wet feeling on her thigh. She glanced down then lunged for the toilet roll mounted on the wall, tearing off a section and pressing it between her legs to catch Shane's semen flowing slowly out of her.

She breathed out heavily in satisfied tiredness, and grinned down between her legs as she felt her clit and entrance still throbbing from being rubbed and tugged. After several seconds she slowly removed the tissue, brought it up to her face and smiled at the thick pearl-white splash on it. Carefully, she folded it up and reached for the roll again to wrap it, but paused as she hovered over the toilet. She looked down at the wad of tissue, then shook her head and dropped it in the toilet bowl instead.

Shane was waiting for her when she peeked around the bathroom door, leaning back happily on the couch with his underwear back on and his shirt loose around his shoulders.

"That was Gaz with our clothes," he said, indicating Madison's own outfit folded into a neat pile in front of him on the low table. "Lucky for us, that stuff washes out like magic..."

"Yeah, that's impressive!" Madison approached the table and picked up the light top she had arrived in, holding it up in front of her and turning it around - there wasn't a trace of a stain on it despite her vivid memory of squeamishly peeling the clingy, gunge drenched garment off herself less than an hour before. She put it down and reached for her underwear, but paused as a thought came to her.

"Wait - before those go back on again..." She glanced around, her gaze going to the drawer of the dresser. Walking over, she tugged it open and rustled around in it, eventually holding up a black make-up pen as she moved back to face the rabbit on the couch.

"Wanna leave your number?" she asked, handing him the pen and then grabbing her breasts, pushing them together and presenting them to him.

"Oh - uh..." Shane's gaze lingered on her chest for a couple of seconds, then he wrenched his eyes up to her face. "I think... you're really cute, Maddie, but I think this should be a one-time thing..."

Madison sagged, but eventually nodded. "Yeah, I guess..."

"Hey, I'll sign them for you, though - how's that?" Shane smiled mischievously, twisting the top off the make-up pen. She nodded and grinned down, propping her breasts up as Shane drew his signature in the light red fur above her right nipple. He moved to her left, adding letters with smaller strokes.

"There," he concluded, lifting the pen. Madison put her hands on his shoulders and kissed him on the forehead, then took a couple of steps to look in the mirror. She smiled as the crudely formed letters "Thanks, Maddie" were reflected back at her, followed by a passable five pointed star.

"Agh - I should've put 'Madison', hold on..." Shane hauled himself up from the couch, but Madison waved him down, turning slowly to admire the message written across her.

"You know..." she said thoughtfully. Maybe 'Maddie' has a sexy ring to it after all..."