

FNAF Security Breach: Special Ticket

Thomas slowly walked towards the main entrance of the Pizzaplex. One might think that the 19 year old was a bit too old for this sort of establishment, but not only did he have some fun childhood memories with the Fazbear characters, he was also here for a very special service. It was just past 8pm, and the animatronics had finished about an hour ago. With Rockstar Row about to close as well, there weren't many guests left inside. Anyone seeing Thomas approach the building would assume that he was an employee, but that was far from the truth. After scanning his entrance ticket and walking inside the massive building, Thomas began looking around for the nearest S.T.A.F.F. bot.

"Uh hello I have an uh... *special ticket*," Thomas said fairly quietly after approaching the closest staff bot, hoping that none of the few guests still present would overhear him. Any question about what a 'special ticket' was would've made him have an instant heart attack from the embarrassment of what he had signed up for. But luckily for him, nobody was within earshot.

"Please, follow me," the bot said and started slowly driving towards a utility tunnel entrance. Thomas followed as unobtrusive as he could, but he wasn't able to hide the nervous excitement for what was about to happen. He thought once he was out of the view of regular guests he'd be more relaxed, but as he followed the S.T.A.F.F. bot through the tunnel it began to dawn on him that this wasn't a fantasy anymore – it was real. And he'd be experiencing it first hand. Experiencing *him* first hand.

The bot guided Thomas into a small room within the utility tunnels. A room that quite clearly was meant as a storage space of some kind, as there were orientation markers for forklifts painted on the ground. Pipes were running along the ceiling and vanishing into a wall, probably water or gas – he didn't really care. There was no door, or even a gate, blocking the entrance. Just a foldable sign that read 'special session in progress'. In the middle of the room was a firm looking mattress, looking quite out of place in the room. A first aid kit was hung up on the wall – obviously a recent installment. Thomas didn't know how to feel about the room. While the makeshift nature of it gave it a somewhat forbidden feeling, this was an official service of Fazbear Entertainment – and an expensive one at that... One might expect the premises to reflect that. "Your 'playmate' has been notified of your arrival and will be here shortly. Please stay inside this room!" The S.T.A.F.F. bot's voice ripped him out of his thoughts. He didn't reply as the bot drove away, leaving him alone.

It didn't take long for Thomas to hear heavy footsteps from the tunnel. They were slowly getting closer, and his excitement rose with every step. Then Glamrock Freddy appeared from the tunnel, wearing his usual friendly smile. Probably the only expression he'd been programmed with and - considering the usual business of children's entertainment – for good reason. "Hello Thomas, welcome to your private session with me!" the bear animatronic said, again, in his usual calm but also excited tone.

"Uh... hey Freddy..." Thomas replied nervously. The animatronic bear seemed so much bigger up close, his 6'3 body towering Thomas's 5'7. "Please, there is no need to be nervous. I will adjust to your desired pacing, and I won't do anything that you don't want me to do." He spoke in reaction to the nervous greeting.

"Of course, that's uh... thank you..." the human replied with a nervous smile. "So uh... could you give me a hug to start?" he continued. "Of course," Freddy replied and opened his arms for the hug immediately. Stepping up to the bear and leaning into the hug, Thomas found him to be surprisingly warm.

"The heat of my internal components is used to heat my outer shell to a comfortable temperature, to make any bodily contact as pleasant as possible," Freddy explained unprompted. *Bodily contact*... that's what he was here for. The hug had actually helped with his nervousness, and Thomas felt ready to begin. "I uh... I guess I'm ready," he said as he broke the hug, smiling at Freddy. "Of course," the bear replied, "please remove your clothes and lay on the mattress."

He did as he was told, removing his clothes and placing them aside, before laying down on the mattress. It was indeed quite firm, however, he could also feel it having softened in the middle from past use. Still, it was more than enough to make the following experience comfortable.

"So Thomas... ever been trampled before?" Freddy asked as he stepped up onto the mattress, his tone now more seductive. The mattress sank deep under his paws, the heavy paws easily compressing it with their weight. Thomas's excitement grew as the bear stepped closer, and his boner was on full mast. "No, Freddy..." he replied, looking up the towering figure of the animatronic bear.

"Well... then allow me to make your dreams come true!" Freddy said as he placed a foot on Thomas's bare chest. The human held his breath as the flat fiberglass foot made contact. It only took a moment for the weight to start increasing, as Glamrock Freddy slowly began to lean forward. Bit by bit, the 350 lbs animatronic stepped up onto his chest, squeezing the air out of his lungs in the process. Thomas moaned to the best of his abilities, his cock throbbing, as his ribs slightly bent underneath the animatronics' huge foot. Freddy kept standing with one foot on his chest for a few seconds, while looking down at Thomas with what could be called a smirk, before lowering his other foot on the boy's stomach. Maybe 'lower' was the wrong word... he basically stomped his foot down.

Freddy could feel Thomas's heart beat underneath his foot, fast in the beginning, then slower when his second foot relieved the pressure. He carefully shifted his weight from foot to foot, enjoying the feeling of the body compressing below him. "Are you enjoying the experience so far?" he asked, more out of programmed politeness than necessity, as the throbbing boner was a clear indicator. Thomas nodded in reply, and groaned from the constant shifting of weight. To Freddy that was all he needed to continue, so he lifted his foot off his belly, his full weight once more resting on the boy's chest, as the foot moved over to his face. It lowered down until it touched his

face and somewhat pushed down, however, the majority of the animatronics weight kept pressing down on his chest.

"How about you give my foot a few licks, huh?" Freddy asked in a commanding tone. Thomas had no option but to obey, and stuck out his tongue. The foot didn't taste of much – just a bit of dirt that must've come from the animatronic walking around barefoot. Nonetheless, his cock throbbed even more as he kicked the foot of his childhood hero.

After a few seconds of his tongue rubbing over the fiberglass plating of Glamrock Freddy's foot, the weight on his chest and the lack of air were getting bit much for Thomas, and thus he gave Freddy a few taps to let him know. Slowly, the foot on his face lifted and came back down next to his face, before the one off his chest followed. Relieved, Thomas took a few deeps breaths and let out a few coughs as his lungs could finally inflate again. "That was... wow!" the boy panted, looking up at Freddy. "I'm glad that you're enjoying our time together. We can continue when you're ready." he replied.

Thomas took a few minutes to catch his breath, before letting Freddy know that he was good to continue. This time the bear stepped onto his stomach, momentarily subjecting it to his full 350 lbs as he mounted the human, before his second foot came down and distributed the weight. "I hope you're ready for an unforgettable experience..." he said, before opening his chest cavity and taking out a large bottle of lube. He poured a fair amount of it down onto Thomas's crotch, preparing it to meet his mighty feet. Once he'd put the lube away, he lifted one foot and stepped forward onto the human's cock, some lube being squeezed out between it and the foot.

He moaned out when the foot came down, the heavy step quickly pressing it down. The feeling was unlike anything he'd ever felt, and it was easy for Freddy to squeeze more moans out of him just by twisting his foot a little. The lube made the fiberglass foot smoothly glide over his crotch and made sure that the experience stayed pleasurable. Freddy was in the middle of leaning his weight forward onto the cock, when they both started to hear heavy footsteps from the utility tunnel.

He leaned back onto his other foot, and even stepped off Thomas's crotch and back with both feet onto his belly, before turning around to face the tunnel, and provoking several groans from him. The footsteps came closer and closer, until Monty stepped into the room. "Monty... you can't just walk into a private session like this!" Freddy said, his voice getting a little stern.

"I go wherever I want!" the green gator animatronic replied, stepping closer and looking down towards Thomas. "I'm in the mood to play – and from what I can see – so is your partner..." he continued with a grin and the signature lowering of his star shaped glasses. He brought a foot down onto Thomas's chest, grinning down at him in a smug, dominant way. Something in Freddy's expression changed as he saw Monty's display of power over the human. "Well, then bring it on..." he chuckled,

giving Monty permission to fully step onto him. "Wait!" Thomas exclaimed, "I thought you wouldn't do anything I didn't want..." he nervously objected.

"I'm doing exactly what you want," Freddy replied with another chuckle. "B-but I... I only p-paid for one of y-you..." Thomas objected again, getting even more nervous. Monty wasn't exactly known to be the most careful of the animatronics. Plus, he weighed just as much as Freddy, and the bear was already a lot to handle. "Well," Monty said as he began leaning forward, "consider this a free upgrade!" he continued and stepped up onto his chest, not nearly as careful as Freddy had been. Speaking of, the bear returned his second foot to his crotch, working Thomas's dick, just as Monty stomping around on his chest. He couldn't decide whether he should moan or groan – ending up somewhere in between – while his cock was threatening to burst every moment. Something that Freddy knew to prevent with a quick but firm step onto his balls.

While Freddy continued down in his nether regions, Monty moved one of his feet off Thomas's chest and onto his face. "Lick!" he commanded as he aggressively pressed his foot down onto the soft face, leaving slight red marks behind. Monty was stepping down harder with every step, pushing down on Thomas's nose and teeth quite a bit. However, he stopped when a third animatronic voice suddenly sounded through the room.

"What are you doing here, Freddy?" the voice asked. Both Freddy and Monty stopped what they were doing, taking their feet off Thomas's face and crotch. That allowed the human to see, that the new voice belonged to Glamrock Bonnie, the blue bunny. "How can you have a private session with Monty..." Bonnie continued, almost sounding jealous, "...without inviting me?!" he finished. While Thomas was glad that he wasn't about to be in the middle of an animatronic relationship drama, the implication of Bonnie's question had him worried. Freddy and Monty already weighed 350 lbs each, and Bonnie would add that same amount again. And it wasn't like they were getting more careful, the more weight they added. Yet his dick could also not stop throbbing at the thought of having a third animatronic step on him.

"Of course you are invited, feel free to step up," Freddy replied, gesturing towards him. Bonnie didn't need to be told twice – he immediately went over to Thomas's belly, Freddy having lifted one of his feet to make room. Bonnie happily took the free spot, putting his foot down and stepping up in one smooth, carefree motion. "No need to hold back!" Freddy exclaimed, moving his free foot to one side of Thomas's erection. Bonnie's second foot joined from the other side, sandwiching his cock in the middle. Their big feet were mercilessly milking him, all the while they were balancing 700 lbs of weight on his stomach. He tried to groan from the pain of having his stomach be compressed beyond it's limits, but he got quickly shut up by Monty shoving one of his feet back into his face.

It seemed Monty was even rougher now, fully lifting his foot off Thomas's chest when stomping down on his face. He could swear he heard his skull crack at some point, though it could've easily also been any of his other body parts the animatronics were

currently abusing. He tapped Monty, hoping the gator would give him a little break. However, this only made Monty stomp harder, almost jumping around on his face and chest.

Freddy and Bonnie also got a bit more creative. Freddy pulled the blue bunny into a kiss, their fiberglass mouths touching and plastic tongues fighting for dominance. As their kiss got more and more heated, they also stomped down harder and harder, trying to up Monty's stomps and turning it into a little competition. They were chaotically stomping all over the place now, landing on his cock, balls and belly in irregular intervals. Monty of course didn't want to loose. The green gator jumped up as high as he could, aiming to land with both feet on Thomas's chest. Monty gave a mighty roar upon impact, reveling in the feeling of the human's ribs bending under his weight ND threatening to snap upon the massive impact.

Freddy and Bonnie couldn't let Monty do better then them. They too started jumping as high as the could, landing on the boy's cock, balls and belly with massive impacts. Thomas groaned and moaned in pleasure and pain. This was what he'd had wet dreams about, even though he never imagined the animatronics to be this rough. His balls were aching by now, not designed to be stepped on by big animatronics and certainly not designed to serve as landing spots for their jumps. Yet, the pleasure was enough to drown out the pain, and he felt that he was getting close. With every jump, they were bringing him closer to orgasm, but they were also not holding back anymore.

It was Monty's fifth jump, when his ribs finally gave in under the pressure. They could only support a 350 lbs animatronic landing on them so often, and that number had been reached. Two ribs snapped, breaking with a loud crunch. Monty felt himself sink a few inches deeper into Thomas's chest, as pain shot through the boy's chest. Almost simultaneously, Bonnie landed full force on his dick, together giving him the stimulation he needed to finally spill his load.

The animatronics had ceased jumping, but they remained standing on his body. Freddy's and Bonnie's feet were covered in Thomas's cum, still standing on his crotch and stomach. Monty remained on his chest, the broken ribs beneath his heavy feet aching more and more. With the pleasure now fading, the boy began feeling the full effect of the trampling session.

Freddy was the first to step off his body, soothing relief spread through his body, as some of the heavy weight finally got lifted. Bonnie followed next, but not before twisting his foot one last time upon the maltreated cock, squeezing out the last few drops of cum. Monty was the last to step off, still enjoying standing on the boy's broken ribs. It was a relief when he finally did. Thomas could finally breathe again unrestricted, though the pain in his chest when he drew a deep breath quickly told him that it might not be a good idea.

The animatronics were smiling down on Thomas, and Freddy extended a hand to help him up. "You did great, Superstar! I hope you had a good time," said the bear as

he pulled him up. "Oh yeah, I definitely did," the boy replied, slowly moving towards his clothes. "I advise you to stop at a first aid station on your way out, and to visit a doctor soon," Freddy added as he inspected the bruises on Thomas's body while he got dressed.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, thank you for visiting and we hope you enjoyed the show! Freddy and the Gang are pretty tired and need to rest up for tomorrow. Please make your way to the front of the building where you will be given novelty glasses and a voucher for one free soda refill. Have an awesome night, and we hope to see you again soon!" the automatic announcement sounded through the mall, directing the few remaining guests to the exit. "Ha! Tired? I could continue all night," Monty exclaimed towards the closest intercom speaker. "Well superstar, unless you want a second round that actually lasts all night, you better head towards the exit..." Freddy said, as he placed a hand on Thomas's back and carefully guided him out of the room. The other two animatronics followed, but soon took a different turn, heading towards Rockstar Row. Freddy brought Thomas all the way to the exit, wishing him goodbye as the boy slowly limped into the night. He'd definitely book the special ticket again!