

Hard to digest

Orchid sat in the center of the room, her body encased in tight, shiny latex. It glimmered in the dim light of the dungeon. The only parts of her exposed were her cunt, which dripped with her juices, and her eyes, which begged the griffon before her for mercy. Her wings were bound in latex, and held closed with thick straps. Her knees forced to bend, arms bound behind her back. Her heavy breasts were tightly gripped by the latex, pert nipples hard. Every curve of her body was exposed and hugged by latex, the thin, sleek material holding her tightly, making her keenly aware of every movement she made. It felt like a second skin, wrapped around her squirming body, pulling and tugging at her fur, accenting her every movement. The woman felt more exposed by the latex than she did fully naked.

Tyber stood before her, a strong griffon, with ruffled feathers and black fur. He stared down at the other griffon, a sleek grin on his sharp beak.

“You look beautiful.”

He breathed, and the gagged Orchid could only muffle a small, meekly “thank you”. The other griffon grinned and slowly walked around her, his heavy talons clicking on the floor. He bowed his head, running his beak along her latex covered neck.

“I can feel your pulse. Your heart is racing.”

“I...ah...”

“You’re excited, aren’t you?”

“Mmh...”

“Good...”

He stood in front of her, cocking a head to one side, his feathers dancing wistfully over his eyes.

“Are you ready?”

“Yes...”

He turned and lifted his tail, his round, puckered asshole winking at her. Slowly he walked backward, and she lifted her snout to meet his hole. She could smell his musk, and slowly he pushed his hole over her snout. She let out a little squeak inside the latex, her eyes widening as she was slowly engulfed.

The griffon pushed back further, and her head dipped into his ass. He was eating her alive, pulling her deep into his bowels. The warmth and tightness squeezed her tightly, choked her inside the latex. She tried to breathe, and found it difficult. Her breaths came out in heaving gulps, almost feeling like she was choking. His ass spread over her, using her like a thick dildo as her waist slipped inside. Her breathing became more labored, and the smell and taste of shit permeated her senses. She realized she was choking on herself. Her lungs had started to collapse and turn to thick, seeping shit. Her beak slowly melted as well, until she was unable to open it again. Eyes going, darkness engulfing her.

The rest of her body entered his, and slowly it melted as well. Her slick cunt turned to mushy shit, her body forming into nothing but a thick, brown lump. She melted in her suit, which remained undigested. Her liquid body sloshing around as he held her tight inside him. She could think and feel everything, a sentient piece of filth rolling to-and-fro inside the latex.

“There we go girl, I can feel you sloshing around in there. Don’t worry, the suit will hold you in. And soon you’ll reform...when I feel like it...”

He chuckled, and all she could do was gargle her thanks.