

Untouchable

The griffon had figured the other had “suffered” long enough. There was no point in keeping her inside him for much longer, she’d be nothing but sloshing shit and bone right now. He squatted, and began to push. The feeling of his hole slowly spreading open as the intact latex suit made its way back out sent shivers up his spine. He groaned, knowing she could hear every noise he made, and feel his ass squeezing around her. She was nothing but defecation now, nothing but a pile of shit trapped inside a perfect latex body suit. Slowly he pushed her out, wanting to feel every inch of her. When she finally did plop out, he looked down at the mess he had made.

Orchid was still sentient, able to hear, but all she felt was shit. She couldn’t talk because her mouth had melted into the pile, couldn’t tell which way was up or down. Orchid sloshed around inside the latex, and then felt hands manipulating her pile. She was being shifted, fitted back to the suit. Her body, nothing but a pile of bones and shit, filled every inch of the latex.

“You must love it in there. The heat, the scent, can you even see? Talk?”

A burbling noise came from the latex, a bubble rising from the shit mound as she tried to talk. He laughed instead.

“A worthless pile of shit now. God, you spread me open so much going in. My ass is going to be sore for days. But I loved every second of it. Do you miss it already? The feeling of being desperately sore?”

He taunted, another bubble floating to the top of the pile. He produced a large dildo, rubbing it against the crotch of the suit. The pile of shit inside could feel movement, but no pleasure was to be gained.

“Can you feel it? Feel this nice, big dildo against you? Too bad you can’t get fucked right now huh?”

The griffon leaned over the body suit, which sloshed around like a water bed. He groaned with every movement.

“God, you were just so big. Bigger than this dick, that’s for sure. You tore me up, good thing you digested well. I don’t think I could’ve stretched anymore.”

He cackled cruelly, leaving the shit to bubble and slosh inside the latex. He continued to stroke over the suit, letting the pile inside feel every touch, but derive no pleasure from it.

“I wonder if you’ll ever feel stretched again? Hm? A nice, thick dick up your ass? I don’t think you will. I think when...well...if you ever reform, I’ll keep digesting you. I’ll keep sucking you up

my ass over and over, like my personal sex toy. I'll keep turning you into a thick pile of shit. Would you like that, Orchid?"

All the suit could do was burble, and the Griffon grinned.

"I thought you would."