

Flying High

Naarkessex was never the best at landing after a long flight. The orange pony's wings often got tired toward the end, and she came down with a turbulent shake, her wings sputtering, her limbs flailing. But she never had an issue, until now. Today was a particularly long flight, she had a delivery to make on the other side of the city. It had been about two hours round trip, and as she came home her eyes were drifting shut, only to snap open with a wide yawn.

Her wings began to tremble at the base, feathers shaking as she tried to ride the wind, allowing herself to glide instead of fly. It didn't work too well though, and she found herself flapping wildly to keep herself up. There was a tall building she could land on, at least that would work for now.

What she didn't see was the couple that was walking toward the stairwell, giggling and leaning into each other after their dark escapades. They had left their toys in their post-orgasm stupor, particularly an oversized dildo, about the size of a baseball bat. It sat sticking up straight in the bright gleam of the sun, soaked in lubricant and dripping into a vast puddle across the concrete. The orange pegasus failed to see the enormous dildo, having been too tired to keep her eyes open much longer. It was easier to just let them shut and drift toward the building. She'd land a little hard but she'd be fine.

She fluttered down toward the building, and suddenly felt an immense pain in her ass. Her body jolted, going stiff, which only made the pain worse. Naarkessex cried out as her body shifted. She looked back and found herself atop a large dildo. It spread her ass open, wider than it ever had been. Naarkessex whimpered, slowly trying to stand up.

"The fuck is a dildo doing on the roof!?"

She squealed as it slowly began to slide out of her, slick with lube. It fell from her ass, leaving it a wide, cavernous, gaping hole. She slid on the lube, her rump staying in the air as her front fell forward to the ground. Her tail lifted in surprise, and the orange pony struggled to get her footing.

Rain Basin had heard the crash above, and rushed up the building stairs to see what was going on. He burst through the doors and immediately began to slide on the massive lube puddle. He stared ahead at Naarkessex's gaping ass, and began to slide toward it.

"Ah! Ah! Get up, get up!"

He cried out as he slid quickly toward the orange pony. But she was so focused on getting her hooves to stand properly that she didn't notice him. Not until he slid head-first into her ass.

"SHIT!"

She screamed as the other pony spread her hole even further. Except this time, he wouldn't come out. She couldn't force him, couldn't wiggle away, in fact with every movement he only seemed to slide in deeper. She could feel the vibrations of his cries, but thought it was the dildo again.

"How did you get back in?!"

She huffed, struggling to wiggle it out of her. Inside, the digestion had already begun. Rain Basin's hooves became stuck to Narkessex's intestines, and he couldn't unstick them. His body curled instinctively, and his back hooves slid into the other pony's ass. It closed behind him, tensing and trapping him inside. He went to cry out again, but his maw was stuck together. The acrid taste and scent of shit filled his senses. His body slowly began to melt, sticking to itself and the other pony. His cries were gargled with shit, his legs and arms sticking together like glue.

Slowly, Rain Basin melted, his body turning into thick lumps of shit, leaving only the bones behind. Narkessex on the other hand, felt an immense relief as the giant "dildo" inside her softened, feeling more like she had to "go" than she was getting fucked. She sighed and scooted herself out of the puddle, finally standing on her four legs. She wiggled her rump and flexed her hole, feeling something thick slosh around inside her.

Now she just had to find a bathroom.