

Trash

Morning Mist had won the race, but as it turned out, he was the biggest loser of the day. The bionic legged pony had been shoved roughly into a dirty bathroom stall by the supposed losers, and they weren't happy about being shown up by a diapered newbie like him.

"Come on guys, can't we jus-"

"Oh shut it Misty, you cheated and you know it."

"But I didn't! How could I cheat!?"

"Look at those wings! They're half metal! No, you need to pay."

"P-pay?"

They had bent him over the toilet and yanked down his piss-soaked diaper. His tail instinctively lifted as he knelt on the seat. He stammered as his rounded hole was exposed to the cold air, the ponies behind him getting a good look at his naked body.

"Alright guys, this isn't really funny any-MORE!"

He cried out as one of the ponies yanked his hips back. He felt a warm, wet tongue on his ass, then a glob of spit.

"See? We even lubed you up. You know you want it?"

His reputation preceded him, Morning Mist was known for his "workouts" in the stalls before the races, but these guys hadn't gotten a turn this morning. Now they wanted it, and they wanted it quick. His cock wasn't complaining, it was stiff under his belly. And to be honest, how bad could it be? A few loads in his ass and he'd be done, right? He felt the other man's cock press against his hole, then shove roughly in, bottoming out in one fluid thrust.

"HOLY-!"

He cried out, feeling his ass spread to accommodate the other. The thrusts were quick, hips slapping loudly against his ass, his body jolting quickly. He felt rough hooves on the grooves of his wings, yanking him backward. He moaned out, letting his tongue hang from his mouth as his eyes rolled upward.

"Ohhhh...ohhh fuck!"

"You'd better not be enjoying this, diaper boy."

“Nnnot at all...”

He moaned out as a sticky load erupted into his ass. He bit his lower lip, eyelids fluttering shut as he groaned, his cock stiff.

“Well boys, plug him up.”

“Wait, what?”

“We can’t have you leaking all over the place, can we?”

“I can just put on another diaper!”

“Naaah.”

The other boys had walked over to the overflowing diaper pail, and were pulling out heavily used diapers. Morning Mist began to stutter, trying to climb off the toilet seat, but it was too late. A hot, used diaper was shoved roughly up his ass, forcing it to stretch and accomodate. He squealed as it was forced up and into his bowels, his donut hole closing around it.

“Look at that gentlemen, our own personal diaper pail.”

One of them jeered as another diaper was shoved in. Morning Mist grunted, feeling his hole tighten around it as they shoved it in. His tummy began to distend, body full of sloshing piss and shit filled diapers. They just kept coming, stuffing him full until he felt he might explode. His head laid down on the back of the toilet, body trembling as he was filled with one diaper after the other.

“Alright, I think this one’s full, we’ll have to chuck it out with the rest.”

Morning Mist shot up, his ears folding back as he whimpered. They hiked his diaper back up and over his overflowing ass, then picked the blue pony up over their heads.

“Hey! Hey wait! Where are you taking me!?”

“To the pail, idiot! You’re fast, but not very smart, are you?”

They unceremoniously dumped him into the full diaper pail, letting the heavy pony sink to the bottom. He was surrounded by filled diapers, the smell sticking to his fur and burning his nostrils. He tried to escape the pile of diapers, but found he was stuck within the pile. He couldn’t move, he could barely breathe, and with the diapers stuffed in his ass, wriggling his way out was impossible. He whimpered, looking up at the speck of light that peered through the mountain of ripe diapers above him. He was well and truly stuck.

The door suddenly opened, and he tried to cry out, but the diapers muffled him, filling his maw.

“Phew, what a workout, I’m ready for a good change and a NAP.”

An unknown pony said, and Mist could hear the tearing of diaper tabs, followed by a sigh of relief. Soon, the last of his light was blocked out as yet another diaper filled the space, fresh, warm and wet. Mist sighed, it was going to be a long, long wait.