

## Into the bowels

The griffon often wondered what her insides looked like. She could almost feel her organs sloshing around whenever she moved. Intestines wriggling and her digestive tract working hard. Her heart pumping blood, her lungs filling with cool, fresh air. She lay back, running her bird-like claws over her belly. It rumbled, and the muscles twitched at the tickling claws. She giggled softly. The griffon was a curious, interested creature. She had dark, purple fur, ruffled wings, and a long brown mane. Her beak often clicked, and her feathered fur ruffled with every touch.

“Hmm...”

She was home today, no work, no one to see. Perhaps it would be the perfect day? She had a potion of stitching, she could easily put herself back together. It really wouldn't be much of a problem. She decided today was the day. Orchid trotted to the kitchen and plucked up a shining, sharp knife. The bathtub would probably be best, but it sounded uncomfortable, and what if she lost grip and something important slipped down the drain? No, her bed would be better, she could lay down a sheet. It was comfortable, warm, familiar, and no risk of losing any organs.

Orchid climbed up onto the bed and sat back on the pillows, kicking the comforter off and laying on a spare sheet. She exposed her plump, twitching belly and ran the sharp knife along it. A cool shiver ran up her spine, causing her wings to ruffle.

“Ah...”

She said softly, a low moan escaping her beak. She dug the knife in deeper, pushing the tip to pop past the skin. Blood bubbled around the knife. A sharp pain, but it was nothing compared to the pleasure she felt, or the excitement of seeing her own blood. Orchid dragged the knife down, parting her skin like the red sea. Blood spilled, running down her sides and mixing with her fur. She could see her bowels inside, a tiny peek of pink tinged in red and siphoning into a purple. Beautiful organs, beautiful intestines, all winding into her cavity. She reached inside, parting the slit in her tummy.

“Fuck...”

She mumbled, tears welling in her eyes. It was a mix of burning pain and pleasure. Her bowels themselves felt nothing, she felt like she was going down a giant slide. Orchid's organs shifted as she moaned, stringing her intestines between her claws like Christmas garland. She reached inside, and squeezed what she thought was her womb. All of a sudden the pressure built, and her cunt began to spray a gush of urine. It was her bladder. She squeaked and partially sat up, her organs slipping from her stomach and over her piss slit.

“Ah! Fuck! I forgot to pee before I did this! God damnit...my bed...”

She grumbled, lowering her feathered ears. The puddle of urine mixed with blood as her organs shifted and sloshed about. She sighed and released her bladder from her hardened grip. The stream slowed until it stopped, her bladder now empty and feeling much smaller. She sighed and stared down at the tangle of intestines and the bulging organ that she assumed was her stomach.

“Well, best not go to waste.”

She said with a sigh and a chuckle, reaching down to discover her body from the inside out. Her claws were slippery on her intestines, her body molding to her squishy fingers. Her body felt like a slip and slide, blood soaking her pelt, her intestines wobbling between her fingers, grip trying to tighten but ultimately slipping in and out of her grasp. She let her intestines fall to the side, and reached inside her own body, grabbing at her stomach. She was more gentle with it, the rounded, bloated organ slowly rolling on her palms.

“Mmmhm, kinda hungry haha.”

She said to herself with a laugh. Everything was so funny to her today, it was a bit of a rush. Her body squirmed, though the puddle of piss under her was a bit uncomfortable. She knew she'd have to clean up soon....clean up...soon..

“Wait...how do...oh fuck!”

She cried out. Where did the organs go again? Could she just shove them back inside? Hold them in? Panic began to set in, her intestines flopping to either side of her as she shifted her body up. Her stomach slipped from her claws and she felt a wave of nausea, like she was going down a tall roller coaster. She panicked, picking her stomach back up and watching it wobble. Orchid looked left and right, she had forgotten a suture kit as well.

“Ah shit shit shit.”

She said, rolling slowly over, holding her organs in with one hand. Blood spilled to the floor, and she was starting to feel woozy. She had no idea how to hold all her intestines, there were simply miles of the long, stringy, wet rope. Orchid had no other choice; she took the intestines into her maw and held them up with her tongue. She could taste copper pennies and feel thick blood flow down her throat, only to spill back out her gaping stomach. She hobbled over to the drawer and quickly grabbed a sewing kit, flopping to the floor. She had to get her organs back into her body, and quietly pondered how to do that as her internal panic grew.

Though, to be honest, they didn't taste *all* that bad. Kind of chewy? A little thick though. Orchid sat down for a moment, gently moving her teeth over her intestines, being careful not to pop the sensitive walls of her lining. She wondered what would happen if she gave them a swallow. Probably the same thing as the blood that dripped down her gullet. Perhaps now was not the

time to panic but...to experiment some more? She wasn't dying, she just felt a *little* dizzy. She'd be fine. Yeah, just fine. Besides, who has never wanted to jerk off on a roller coaster?

Orchid sat back against the bed, careful not to tossle her wobbling organs too much as she spread her legs. At least her sex was intact, it would be no problem to get to it. She reached down and slowly stroked her clit, laying her arm across the mess of entangled intestines and bloated stomach. She sucked slowly on the bit of meaty rope in her maw, savoring the thick, succulent taste. It was a particularly juicy piece, and she watched as the viscous blood flowed down her throat and back out her gaping hole.

"Heh...feels kinda good..."

She whispered, then began to use her other hand. She gently gripped her stomach, and slowly rolled her fingers around the squishy organ. It felt like going down a roller coaster at top speed. A quick dip, a wave of nausea, then a feeling of pure bliss that radiated from her organs to her clit.

"A-ah! Holy fuck.."

She giggled softly, breathlessly. Her pleasure was slowly rising, coming in crashing waves as she toyed with each organ. Every single one gave her a new sensation, some a tingling pleasure, some a dip on the roller coaster. Others would give her a quick holt, though it wasn't very painful. Exploring her body had come to an entirely new level, and it did nothing but excite her. She'd figure out how to get it all stuffed back in later, for now, she just wanted to feel good.

And by god did she feel good.

Her fingers worked fast on her clit, dipping into her hole every so often to bathe in her juices. She'd then go back to rubbing her clit, letting out tiny squeals of pleasure. Her body trembled, shook, and then she rode the orgasm high into the sky, feeling her body twitch and jolt. A warm gush of fluids, whether it be piss or just cum erupted from her saturated cunt, and she had to squeal into the bit of intestine she held in her mouth. Orchid's body was shaking, unable to calm down as she rode the orgasm as far as she could, continuing to circle her throbbing clit with one finger.

"Holy...holy ff...fuhuccck..."

She groaned out, feeling her body spasm. Her head swam and swirled, god she needed help. Her body fluffed as she fell forward, a loud gurgling coming from her sloshing organs. Her tongue flopped from her mouth, an almost stoned giggle bubbling up. She slowly walked forward, dragging her organs over the ground as she made her way toward her phone. She had to reach onto the nightstand to get it, but was quick to flop back down to the floor, the rope of intestines wrapping around her body. Her beak clicked and chirped as she dialed, feeling a certain post-orgasmic high.

She dialed, blood smearing on the phone, she wondered how it would taste mixed with cum. Giggling as she waited for it to ring, a familiar, soft voice echoed.

“Hello? Orchid?”

“Heyyyy buddy...you wanna come over ‘n help me with something?”

Silence, then a small snort of laughter.

“Help you with what? You sound high.”

“Might be the blood loss...”

“...The what?”

A piercing, pregnant silence, then Orchid smiled softly, comfortably.

“Well that *thing* I need your help with. It’s uh, me. My guts. They’re on the floor.”

The pony on the other end let out a gasp, and Orchid heard fumbling as his hooves hit the floor and trotted to the door.

“Are you okay!?”

“Yeah! I want you to come fuck me.”

“W-what?!”

“Fuck me, Naarky, fuck me.”

“Just...wait for me to get there!”

He sounded panicked, but Orchid didn’t mind. He’d see. She hung up and waited, slouching against her bed and closing her eyes, a soft smile on her features. Her body moved and gurgled organs pumping, undulating. Everything was on fire, but it was such a pleasurable, beautiful fire. One she never wanted to douse. Her cunt was aflame, her body burning with ember pleasure. She waited, and she didn’t have to wait long. Whether it was the pure panic of hearing she had disembowled herself or the excitement of railing her that brought the orange pony to her so fast, she didn’t know. Nor did she really care.

The door burst open and Narrk stood in front of her, eyes wide, chest heaving. He took in the scene and stammered, starting to run around the room in a panic. Orchid watched him with a devious amusement, waiting for him to stop for a moment before talking.

“You done?”

She asked, her intestines flopping in her claws. The pegasus looked at her and froze, his wings trembling at his sides.

“Orchid.”

He said in a raspy, panicked tone.

“Naaaaarky.”

She sang back, sticking her tongue out.

“Your organs are outside your body.”

“So is your cock, we should fix that bit.”

“ORCHID!”

“NAARK!”

He stomped over to her, hooves planted between her splayed legs. Naarkesex couldn't help but notice how wet she was...and how bloody. Her sex was glistening with orgasmic juices and other bodily fluids. He couldn't help but stare, and she couldn't help but notice.

“I see you peeking.”

She teased, and the pony swallowed thickly, clearing his throat and violently shaking his head. He went to argue, but the stiffening between his legs was more than a distraction.

“We need to get you...fixed.”

He said, trying to hide his burgeoning erection. Orchid giggled and splayed her legs further, parting her nether-lips and letting him see the pink within.

“I think we need to *fix* something else first.”

She said, her tongue poking from her beak. Naark looked around, his worried expression turning to something more heated.

“F-fine. But it has to be quick. We need to, you know, put them back.”

Orchid rolled her eyes, drunk on her own blood loss and lust. He slowly positioned himself over her, taking care not to step on any of her internal, now external organs. His hooves slipped in her blood, but she was too busy guiding his cock toward her puffy nether-lips to notice.

“Are you sure about th-AH!”

He cried out as she pulled him in, her legs lifting to wrap around his backside and force him into her. He looked down in a mixture of horror and interest as he watched his cock sink into her, only for the tip to pop up in her swollen womb through the gash in her stomach.

“It’s so tight.”

He mumbled, starting to pump himself slowly in and out of her, not wanting to hurt her any further. Though, it seemed pain was the farthest thing from her mind. She was too busy reaching into her open stomach and massaging his cock from outside her womb. Naark let out a lurid moan, his body hitching in his thrusts

“H-hey!”

“Shhh, relax Naarky, just enjoy it.”

“Doesn’t that hurt?”

“Nope, not at all. Now come on, fuck me like you mean it.”

She grinned, watching his cock push in and out of her, jostling her organs and listening to the wet squelches of her insides. She tossed her head back, moaning as her fingers felt her organs stretch to accommodate his massive girth, his body shivering and trembling atop her in rhythmic waves.

“Orchid...”

He moaned out, leaning down. She reached up, abandoning his cock for a moment to pull him atop her. Her organs squished between them, and he had to admit...it felt good. The warm gooeyness of her intestines as they slithered under his body was an entirely new sensation, one that was bringing him quickly to an orgasm.

He was lost in the feeling of her body, her organs. The way they squelched sickeningly below his stomach, smeared him with her blood. The smell of copper and sex, the feeling of his cock throbbing.

“G-god...”

He moaned out with a whimper, leaving the other to giggle excitedly.

“Yeeees?”

She replied in a sing-song voice, wiggling under him as though to entice him back into her. He groaned as her body tightened around his cock.

“I’ve never...I’ve never felt anything like this. It’s...god it’s so warm. It’s so tight...everything is just fucking alive. It’s writhing on me, p-pulsing!”

Orchid grinned up at him, spreading her legs further and pulling him in deep once again. His wings erratically flapped, and he let off a loud moan.

“Come on, wanna try something new?”

She asked, moving his hips so he pumped slowly in and out as he stammered back down at her.

“I, ah..f...fuck. W-what is it?”

“It’s a surprise!”

She continued to lazily pull and push his hips.

“Tell me!”

He whined, her guts sloshing across the head of his cock, pulsating ontop of her womb.

“Ohhhh don’t you trust me Naarky?”

“Ac-fuck-actually no! I don’t!”

Orchid pouted and pushed him out of her, leaving his cock throbbing and dripping with leftover cum.

“Hmph! Well, if you’re not going to trust me, we just don’t have to play.....in fact...”

She paused, grinning wickedly to herself as she grinned down at him.

“You don’t even have to be here~”

Naark began to stammer, but she was already on him, pinning him down with surprising strength.

“Wait, what are you doing?”

He said with a squeal, but she was already working on him. She had turned, slimy organs sliding along his body as her thick donut of an ass was positioned above him.

“Take a deep breath Naarky!”

She said, and despite his protests, she sat down. His muzzle popped easily into her ass, and soon she began to swallow him. Her ass stretched over his muzzle, then his head, then down around his neck. It was tight around him, pulling him into her visible bowels.

“Ah, look at how I stretch! I see you!”

Orchid giggled excitedly. She forced the pony deeper into her ass, watching as her intestines began to bloat and swell. They were like a snake feeding on a rat, growing fat and thick. He squirmed within her, muffled cries coming from her body. She moaned from his movements, forcing his wings up into her donut hole. Orchid wiggled her hips, sucking the pony in as she taunted him.

“So, still think I’m nice and tight?”

“MMMFH!!”

“I’ll take that as a yes. You should have just trusted me, pretty pony!”

“Mmfmmmmssshory!”

“Oh? An apology! Well, I guess I can let you know what it was. I was going to deep throat that nice, big horse cock, and let you watch it pop into my belly! But alas, you didn’t trust me.”

She stuck out her tongue, watching as his back hooves slipped into her stretched hole. Her intestines and stomach were huge, distending down to the ground. Her skin was stretched and wobbled when she moved. She rolled onto her back and sighed contently, watching the magic happen.

“Here we go buddy!”

She said to her enormous organs. Her claws tapped at her tummy, and watched as it wriggled, the pony inside pathetically whimpering. Orchid grinned and giggled, it was starting. He was slowly being digested, her body breaking him down and turning him into thick lumps of shit. Inside her organs his mouth was melting, causing his whimpers to turn to wet, mushy bubbles, until he fell into silence. His hooves stuck together, slowly melting into one another. He tried to wriggle, though it became more and more difficult.

“Dont worry Naarky, it’ll be over soon, poor little thing. Soon you’ll just become shit in my bowels, ready to be pushed out.”

She purred, her tummy groaning and bubbling, then slowly lowering. The pony inside was turning to warm mush, and true to her word, he was melting into a pile of shit. He sloshed around inside her, wriggling until the feathers melted off his wings and became one with the pile. Soon his form was gone, no one would know he was a pony if not for the bones left behind.

Orchid watched excitedly as her tummy went from bloated to just full. It sloshed around as though she had eaten a huge meal, and she watched every slip of her exposed organs, every tremor that wiggled up her intestines, the way her stomach wobbled as it sloshed and groaned at him.

“Haaahhh...now for the grand finale!”

She let him go, pushing him back out onto her floor. It was already covered in blood, so why not shit as well? Besides, she wanted to see it all. Every thick lump, every movement from her tightening intestines as she pushed. His useless, shit body slipped back down onto the floor, mixing with cum and blood. Orchid sighed pleasurably, rolling onto her belly as she stood, her tummy sloshing to the floor.

“Oh...oop. Now...where was that needle and thread?...”