

Apost-workout orgy

By Thatfriendlyguy

Sweat and body odor filled the air, as the gym was having a busy day. Filled with a variety of members from the gym. Ranging from a typical earth pony, to a group of Pegasi having come to work out after a flight. The gym would have a constant intake for most of the day. Being packed by the time they first opened, and staying strong throughout most of the day. Only starting to die down, once night began to hit. Leading to most enthusiastic gym-goers, to head home for the day. With some continuing to stay for a bit longer, before departing for the day. Although the gym itself wouldn't be closing for a while. Staying till the later hours of the night, bringing the night time members. Far less than the day members, having only half a dozen visitors coming to the gym at night. Going to work out their body, like the folks that came before. However, for three certain individuals, it was going to be more than just a simple work out...~

The three in particular, were mostly of the avian kind. Having a blue cybernetic Pegasus running on a treadmill, going by the name of Morning Mist. Having been listening to some music on his headphones, while running on the treadmill. Working up quite a sweat, having been almost done with his run. Right beside the Pegasus, was his friend Cairbre. A zebragriff, that was also running on the treadmill. Running at a slower rate, but also running to improve his stamina. Eyes focused upon the built-in screen, watching some random show he found. Keeping his mind preoccupied, while also working his body out. Working lightly, having been anticipating their fun afterwards. The same could not be said for the third avian of the group, Kalmoor. Another gryphon, that was a mixture of a snow leopard and a blue jay. Working on their fore-legs and hoofs. Making use of the unused weights, while also being close to his two companions. For now, there wasn't going to be any messing around. Having it saved in the lockers, the three friends would spend their time focused on the gym. Working out their body, before they'd be working on an entirely different set...~

Together, the trio of friends would spend what was about an hour exercising with the nearby equipment. Jumping from machine to machine, once they were done to the one prior. Making the most out of their gym visit, and working out the parts of their body they wanted. With Cairbre having been the most mobile within the gym. Having gone for

a more overall-body workout, exercising his main body core to the point of exhaustion. Having been the first to walk off towards the lockers, to cool off. Waving off at his two companions, who weren't too far behind. For Kalmoor, his main focus was his fore-legs and upper-chest. Working them out, and even a bit of his wings with a few special machines that helped with it. Finishing the night off with a somewhat-sore ache to his body. Nothing he hasn't dealt with before, having already been drinking from his water bottle. Cooling off, while sweat clung onto his fur and feathers. "Heh. I wonder if I'll get to work out the rest of my lower-body now~" His voice came out in a jokingly manner, turning to look over at Morning Mist. The Pegasus having been resting against one of the building's pillars. Heavily panting for breath, with his phone in his hoof. Watching a few short videos on it to help pass the time, while his body was gasping for breath. Unfortunately for Mist, he might have overworked himself earlier. Wanting to have a body to impress, but only failing to injure himself in the process. Though he was going to have to deal with it, as the trio weren't backing out of this so abruptly. Not when both gryphons are so close from enjoying a good sweaty body to fuck~

"Well today was a good day to work out, don't you think, Morning Mist?" Kalmoor curiously asked, having turned his attention towards the resting Pegasus. Seeing the blue equine in their exhausted state. Not looking in the best of state, with them coming to grumble out. "I-I'm going to need at least a few moments before we start..." Grumbling in their current dismay, with his main attention having been focused upon the phone. Just pulling away enough to respond, before returning back to their show. Being out of it for a bit, Kalmoor wasn't expecting much out of the Pegasus. Figuring he'd take his changes with his fellow gryphon companion, his attention shifted back over towards the lockers. Knowing the zebragriff had wandered off inside, he could hear the faint sounds of a locker being opened from within. Telling of the avian's possible whereabouts, it was enough to convince Kalmoor to walk inside. Leaving the main viewing area, and disappearing behind the scenes. Passing into the tile-covered flooring, and seeing Cairbre just a bit up-ahead. Head currently inside one of the lockers, pulling out some lubricant for their little plans. It was also giving them a quick view of their fellow avian, with Cairbre being happy to wave a claw over to them. "Oh hey Kalmoor. Are you ready for our fun with Mist~?" Their tone having picked up to a more playful and seductive tone. Holding the lubrication bottle in the other hand, showing it off for them to see. "Got some lubrication if you need it. I was planning on having some fun with the Pegasus' behind. If you don't mind taking their front~" Already having a hole in mind, wanting to fill the cute equine with a heavy amount of gryphon spunk.

“Eh, that’s fine. I don’t think I’ll be needing any lubrication if I’m taking his cock. Knowing Mist, he’s going to want this as rough as possible. So probably best to go in raw.” Kalmoor mentioned, knowing of the Pegasus’ personal taste. Not to mention how that tongue of theirs was going to lubricate his member on its way inside. Just the thought alone was causing a small erection to be growing out of the gryphon’s sheathe. Just barely poking out of the protective area, unable to hide his own excitement for their little orgy. It was also evoking a playful chuckle out of Cairbre, having already been putting the lubrication back into the locker. “Heh, fair enough Did not know which way he preferred it, so that’s good to know.” Closing the locker behind him, with the only thing out being a towel. However that was going to be used, once everyone was done having their sweaty fun together. “Besides that, how’s Mist doing right now? Is he ready to get his body be fucked by two gryphons~?” He curiously asked, having been growing a bit aroused too. Having his cock enter a partially-erect state, while his eyes looked over towards the entrance. Being able to spot Kalmoor resting upon one of the nearby benches, but having no sight of the augmented Pegasus. “Or is he still working out at the moment? I do faintly remember him mentioning wanting to spend some extra time working out...”

Kalmoor shook his head in denial. Having been quick to tell the Pegasus’ whereabouts. “He’s currently out somewhere in the gym. Last time I checked, he probably worked himself out too much. Expected, seeing how cocky he was earlier before the gym.” He pointed out, with the two knowing full well Mist could get a bit cocky, thanks to the augmentations that covered most of their body. It was normal behavior out of the equine, yet that didn’t make Cairbre happy in the slightest. Growing slightly annoyed at the possibility, knowing it could possibly affect their plans. “Are you kidding me... I told him not to go too hard, we were going to do this orgy right afterwards!” He groaned in disbelief, coming to sit down on the bench. Taking a moment to rest, while trying to possibly think about how to deal with an exhausted equine. “He does realize we’re still fucking him, right? He isn’t going to get an easy way out of this, just because he was stupid enough to push too hard.” They were still going to continue on with their plans, even if they weren’t in the best of state. Sweet Celestia. He was willing to drag their ass inside the lockers, if he had to! Impatiently looking at the entrance, waiting for them to make their appearance. If that was going to even happen. “Relax, I’m sure he’ll be in here in a minute.” Kalmoor tried reassuring, eyes still focused upon the entrance. “Worst case scenario, I’ll drag him back in here, then we can begin prepping for our fun...”

Together, the two would be waiting for a moment, before Morning Mist would be slowly trotting into the lockers. Still slightly panting for breath, with his body absolutely being drenched in sweat. “I-I’m here! Ready to do this w-whenever you two are!” His voice coming out in a huff near the end, before trotting over towards one of the nearby park benches. Crashing onto his stomach, and legs being spread apart. Showing off the Pegasus in his absolutely exhausted state. “W-Was finishing up my workout, before coming in here. H-Heh, figured I’d be all nice and sweaty~” He tried to play it off like it was no big deal. Saying it was just from working out, and not the fact he wore himself out. A façade, the two gryphons were able to see through, with Cairbre being quick to point out the bluff. “From what I’ve heard, you were a mess out there. And it looks like I’m right too, just look at you! I told you to keep it light for our little fun afterwards!” Scolding the Pegasus, while also starting to work his way over to their back end. Wanting to at least hurry things along, and not have to worry about pushing it to closing. Thankfully, there was no resistance to be had from Morning Mist. Too tired to even move, as they kept themselves sprawled in place. Spreading open their hind-legs just enough for his pucker to be visible. “I-I did not work myself too hard! Just a bit t-tired is all!” Mist tried to defend his actions, not willing to bite down on his own pride. Turning his attention back over to Kalmoor, before asking. “Can’t you agree? You saw how hard I was exercising back there, I’m just tired is all!”

If they thought the gryphon was going to save them from any possible embarrassment, they would quickly realize that was a mistake! Watching the half-blue-jay shake their head in disapproval, before retelling what actually happened. “You did work out, most certainly. However, you were done by time Cairbre walked into the lockers. I even tried talking to you, but I didn’t even get a response back!” Spilling the truth aloud, it would elicit a loud huff from Mist! Realizing his lies were instantly falling through, and turning away from the two. A scowl on his face, displeased by the truth slipping out. “H-Hey! I was just distracted is all. It’s not like I even heard you over my headphones.” Trying to at least defend what little bit of decency remained, though it didn’t matter to the two gryphons. With Cairbre having kept his mind focused upon the Vorgy. Climbing on top of the benches, and mounting his fore-paws upon the Pegasus’ body. Coming to find they were instantly drenched in sweat, making things a bit difficult to get a firm grasp of. “Whatever it is, I could really care less. As long as I’m still able to fuck your ass, is all I could care about at the moment.” He grumbled his annoyances, while also repositioning himself. Getting a good enough grasp at the drenched fur, being able to hold onto it with a semi-firm grip. All while his member was being pushed towards the plump donut.

Already being fully-erect, with the tip rubbing against the sensitive flesh. Being as ready as it'll ever be, to fuck his partner's ass. "Kalmoor, better be getting into position too. If you want to get a long shower in before heading out, best we enjoy ourselves while we can."

Listening to their warning, Kalmoor was picking himself back up. Giving out a light stretch, before making his way back over towards Mist's frontal-half. "Just so you know, I'm not going to be rushing a good time. So do expect to be having your mouth stuffed with gryphon cock~" Being in no rush, he was getting into a different position. Resting his back upon the wooden bench, before slowly wiggling himself towards Mist's face. Having the very tip, be pushed against their lips. Getting a small taste for the flowing pre that came out of the urethra. Unable to help the excitement that was going to be coursing his way through his body. "Mist, I'm sure you're already well aware of what you'll be doing next. Though do expect me to do some of the work. Can't have all the fun down there with just my cock~" Teasing of his lewd intentions, he'd accompany it with a playful buck of his hips. Pushing the first few inches directly into the Pegasus' maw, and coming to rest on top of the tongue. Eliciting a few playful licks from the subby equine, as they got a taste of the juicy member. "Noted~" Their voice being a bit cheerful, as they got a taste for the delicious gryphon shaft. Turning to more sluttier instincts, while his body was entering a tense state. Pushing his ass against the other invading member, while his maw slowly took in more of the other avian cock. Prepping his body for the double penetration, and ready for the sweet wave of ecstasy that'll follow~

Without further hesitation on either behalf, the two gryphons would commence stuffing the Pegasus. Cairbre having been the first to make his move. Pushing himself onto Mist's ass. Grinding his crotch against their sweat-covered rear, while the member pierces the back entrance! Stretching it out in size, with part of the member already working itself against the anal walls. Only managing to get a few inches in, before the walls seized in place. Growing almost skin-tight, while a pleasure-filled cry escaped Mist's lips. Unfortunately, neither of them had lubricated themselves. Using what sweat they had on their bodies as lube, it didn't stop the anal penetration from being any painful. Yet, it only added to the sweet ecstasy Morning Mist was in! Being a love with abuse, his body instinctively tried to reject the member coming from behind. Acting a bit unwilling, but mainly acting as a tease to his partner. Resulting in the zebra-griff bucking aggressively into Mist's behind! Cramming the member another few inches through the tightened

flesh. Sending a surge of painful pleasure coursing through the Pegasus' body, and a submissive moan out of the masochist! Only to be abruptly muffled by Kalmoor bucking their hips into his parted jaws. Forcing the equine tip, directly towards the back. Lightly grinding against the taste buds, before it was pushed into the esophagus. Temporarily deepthroating the gryphon cock, till it pulled away a few seconds later. Coming to rest upon the equine's taste buds, giving that familiar taste of cock, and a little bit of pre upon their taste buds. "Don't forget you have a cock to be servicing in front of you too! Your ass isn't the only thing getting fucked~" Kalmoor remarked, having been audibly chuckling in his current position. Somewhat rubbing his cock against the lingering tongue. Making sure they got a heavy taste for the arousal down under...~

"T-That would certainly be appreciated. He's being a bit stubborn back here." Cairbre added on, not being too pleased to be fighting with his fuck-toy. Having to reposition himself along with the tightening walls, and dig the member further into the fleshy interior. Enduring the walls constantly squeezing and relaxing, before the rest of his member would slip inside. Temporarily stuffing the Pegasus, with his knot having been resting against the back entrance. "I want to enjoy fucking something, not having to fight against it!" Though overall, Cairbre was still enjoying herself. Still getting to enjoy a blissful high, with his cock being stimulated by the surrounding anal walls. Covering his member in a heavy amount of anal fluids, further lubricating his rough entry. The intestines were further lubricated by the pre coming out of his tip, further adding to the sweet stimulation. It also helped Mist was starting to finally let the zebragriff have his own way with their ass. Shifting most of their main focus upon the member currently lodged inside of their mouth. Servicing another avian, with their juicy cock being in the perfect spot for him to start sucking on. Treating it like a delicious sweet, while his tongue eagerly lapped away against the sensitive flesh. Getting a taste for its naturally-slimy exterior, with it being further helped by the Pegasus' heavy slobber. Being drenched by the hot fluids, making it easier for Kalmoor to start bucking into his jaws. At last, the orgy was upon the three of them! Getting comfortable within their own positions, having no intentions of finishing any time soon~

Bucking away into their respective holes, the two gryphons would grow in sync with each other's thrusts. Working together to pound at the Pegasus' body, leaving two noticeable bulges at the end of every buck. One coming from their very behind, showing off a decent outline of the zebragriff's shaft. While the other bulge was far more

noticeable. Taking place upon Mist's esophagus and mouth, detailing the equine member Kalmoor was carrying. Together, the two moved back and forth within Morning Mist's body. Eliciting moan after blissful moan from the submissive Pegasus, as they savored each buck to the fullest! None of the trio haven't been ready to peak just yet, but they were slowly getting closer. Whether it be the hot squelching bowels on Cairbre's cock, or the forceful swallowing upon Kalmoor's shaft, it was adding to the trio's arousal. Encouraging the two gryphons to continue abusing the fuck out of their submissive partner, while the slutty Pegasus basked in the abuse. Main focus being on pleasuring the two dicks inside of him, but also being cautious about his own shaft. Having been fully erect, and throbbing in anticipation. It was going to take a bit more abuse than this, if he wanted to reach his peak. Though none of the trio were worried about when the peak would come. Enjoying the rough love-making session, and further drenching themselves in sweat. Working as a delightful lubricant for both parties, and adding onto the musk-filled air. Having the locker-room reek of the three's sex, and the growing musk that would rise slowly to a climax...~

Minutes would fly by between the three, riding off their own pleasurable highs. Edging themselves closer towards their blissful peaks, all the way up to their inevitable peaks. Getting to feel a climax being within their grasp, but needing to push just a bit longer. "Hope you're all r-ready to end this soon, because I'm close...!" The zebragriff groaned out in his sex-driven state. Having been panting for air, fur soaked in sweat. Member firmly lodged inside of Mist's ass, with the knot having been grinding against the stretched-pucker. Threatening to slip inside at any given thrust, and being an overall tease for the Pegasus. Taunting them with being knotted up, it was enough to evoke a few needy whines out of Mist. Yearning to be knotted from behind, even though he was taking a massive shaft from up-front. Knot already pushed into his mouth, grinding against his taste buds. Rewarding him with the hot taste of sex, with his tongue lapping around at the throbbing mass. Being able to taste the heavy musk coming off of the member. Telling of a load that was going coming soon~ "G-Good!" Kalmoor shouted between heavy pants. Breathing for air, while having been struggling a bit to keep his load in. In truth, he could honestly blow his load right now! Stuff this Pegasus full of gryphon spunk, and hit the showers to cool off. Yet, he didn't want to ruin the fun so soon. Forcing himself to hold onto the load, while his sack begged for release! Yearning to quench the burning sensation down under, and give into the sweet ecstasy of the moment! It wasn't helped he could feel the Pegasus' tongue, lustfully lapping away at his cock. Further drenching it in saliva, and trying to get at the musky drink that'll follow. Not having to wait for much longer, till they get exactly what they want~

Managing to get a few more bucks in, Kalmoor would be the first to blow. Unable to hold his load any longer, he managed to get one last buck into Morning Mist's throat. Forcing the Pegasus to deep-throat the needy shaft, before being pumped with wave after wave of heavy gryphon spunk. Thick to the taste, and being instinctively gobbled down by the lustful Pegasus. Drinking the load like he's severely hydrated, not wanting to waste a single drop of the delightful spunk! Being just on the tipping point himself, just barely moments away from reaching another heavenly high. However, he could feel Cairbre bucking heavily against his ass. Getting ready to blow their load at any moment, Mist just had to hold on a bit longer! Knowing he'll be rewarded with a heavenly high if he could, Mist kept his eyes focused on the climaxing member. Snout slipped around the base of the cock, hungrily sucking away at the delicious rod. Savoring the back-splash of spunk upon his taste buds, while his tummy was being stuffed full of the gryphon's load. 'Sweet Celestia, please have Cairbre blow his load soon!' Praying to sweet Celestia for the climactic end to come soon, while his body was nearing its breaking point. Exhausted, and feeling partially lightheaded thanks to the cock blocking most of his airway. Pushing himself towards the limit, bracing himself for the second wave to hit his behind. And finally push him over the tipping point...~

Having to only wait a few moments longer, Mist would finally get that pleasuring filling to his behind. Listening to the blissful caw coming from Cairbre, before finishing things off with a forceful thrust into his ass! Pushing as far as it could go, before completely unloading inside of the intestines. Smearing the surrounding walls in a heavy white cream, as the cum rushed out. Giving him that pleasurable spike, that finally pushed him over the edge. Managing to let out a partial cry, before quickly bucking his hips. Slamming the member through the ring of flesh, and finally knotting the Pegasus! Just in time for his load to rush its way out! Shooting out a heavy stream cum of spunk, quickly splattering against himself. Making a mess of his fur, but he was too lost in a state of ecstasy to care. Riding off this wonderful high, whilst still getting his stomach stuffed full of gryphon spunk. Fucked on both sides, and loving the sweet ecstasy that came from it! His ass was going to be sore for well over a week by the time it was over, but it was all so worth it. As did the others! All having been basking in their own sweet glory. Kalmoor having been lost in the blissful afterglow, already starting to slow down in intensity. While Cairbre was in their heavenly ecstasy. Tightly holding onto Mist's ass, and bucking along with each rope of cum. Completely unloading today's load of spunk,

that would most certainly leave the Pegasus stuffed. With Kalmoor's baby batter being the delicious treat to go with~

This wonderful climax, would last for a minute or so, but felt far longer than that. As if time had slowed down for the three, allowing them to savor each rope of spunk being bucked into Morning Mist's body. Further filling his cum-filled tummy, and causing a bulge to appear upon his body. Yet, it wasn't like any of the three were caring about their bodies being an absolute mess. Opting to ride off the last bits of their highs, until each of them would come to an end. With Kalmoor having been the first to finish off. Completely draining his cock of its delicious load, and sending it down the Pegasus' gullet. Drained of his delicious load, he was panting for breath. Back pressed against the wooden bench, while his member remained firmly lodged inside of Mist's throat. Showing no signs of coming out, especially with the Pegasus sealing their lips from it. Yet, there weren't any complaints that came from the fatigued-gryphon. Taking his time to catch his breath, while some leftover cum oozed its way out. Coming to join with the rest of the load that was occupying the Pegasus' stomach. Bulging out in its sheer quantity, and going to take a while for the stomach to digest. Having plenty to work with, they at least wouldn't have to worry about a delayed-digestion. With the stomach already kicking into gear, and slowly starting to churn away at the white-sea. Filling the locker room with the gastric moans coming from the cum-stuffed tummy. The sound being rivaled only to that, of Cairbre's body slamming against Mist's. Looking to enjoy their climax just a bit longer, with Kalmoor getting to watch from up-close~

As from Cairbre's perspective, things were going delightfully for the zebragriff! Having been holding in quite a load, he had taken mighty pleasure on giving it all to Mist, one buck at a time. Further stimulating the Pegasus, even in his knotted state. Being all thanks to that pucker having been squeezing around the sack, keeping his body well stimulated between each passing buck. "S-Sweet Celestia...! I need to fuck your ass more!" Praising the rear end, even though the main Pegasus was too lost in their ecstatic state. Already done with their climax, and having their head off in the clouds. It almost seemed pointless to talk to them, yet it didn't stop the gryphon from having his fun. Tightly clinging onto the Pegasus, while he continued to buck away at their ass, while getting to enjoy some company from Kalmoor. Who was recently entering a mostly-recovered state. Breathing slowly returning to normal, just in time for them to remark. "Heh, is their ass really that good? I might have to try fucking it, if you're up for sloppy

seconds~” His tone coming out more comical than anything serious, too exhausted to go for another round so soon. Though he couldn’t resist teasing of possibly going for another round. A playful grin being slightly visible upon his beak, as he watched them finish off. Being able to barely see the slight smirk appear upon the zebragriff’s face, before going off to praise. “If you’re feeling u-up to it, feel free to! I can feel this one already sucking me dry of my load. Doubt I’ll have anything by the time I finish!”

“Heh, is his ass really that good? I might have to take you up on that offer~” Kalmoor was intrigued by this point. Partially wishing he had taken the back side, but still overall satisfied with their little orgy. Watching Cairbre give the last few bucks into Mist’s ass, before collapsing on top of Mist. Pinning the Pegasus, using them as a resting spot. Panting for breath, and completely emptied of his load. “Y-Yeah, it is a nice ass to fuck.... Doubt it’d be g-good at eating someone... though it k-knows how to milk a cock dry...!” Praising the ass for being wonderful to fuck, it didn’t come to much of a surprise. Considering the Pegasus’ sluttier personality, it was no surprise that the ass knew how to handle a girthy cock. “So a nice ass to fuck, sounds about right for Mist.” Kalmoor mused, having his attention being focused upon the Pegasus’ head for a moment. Seeing their eyes being closed shut, and their tongue lolling out to the side. Possibly savoring the sensation of their body being stuffed. Being a bit closer to reality than before, Kalmoor would try talking to them once again. Though doing so in a far more tauntingly tone. “Isn’t that right, slut? Doesn’t your ass just love being stuffed filled with a load of steamy baby batter. I bet you’ve even learned how to milk someone for all their worth~” Rubbing in their slutty behavior, it didn’t take long for a small blush to appear upon the Pegasus’ face. Being guilty as charged, and confirming it with a small nod of their head. Unable to deny just how much he loved being filled~

“Heh, go figure he was so eager to be in the center. I just thought he was acting really slutty mentioning it” Cairbre muttered, having been shifting against the Pegasus’ ass. Unable to pull out, with his knot keeping the two together in position. However, it didn’t stop him from applying more of his body weight on top of Mist. Pushing them against the cum-covered seating, and whispering another taunting remark inside of their ears. “I’ll make sure to use you as my personal cum dumpster, if I have no diapers to stuff my recent cock-snack~” Being just loud enough for the three to hear the playfully degrading words, eliciting a playful chuckle out of Kalmoor. But most importantly, it had Morning Mist’s cheeks darken from the remark! Resting at a heavy-crimson red, and shyly looking away from Cairbre. Shyly letting out a submissive whimper, while his member had been

growing back to a mostly-erect state. “N-No fair...! You just f-finished stuffing me already! Teasing me with a-another heavenly time...~” The Pegasus whined, finally having the words to speak once again! Even if it was little, it showed off his heavily-submissive side to the two gryphons. Mentally yearning for his body to be used again, even though his body was in need of rest. “Oh don’t worry, I’ll give you another good time~” Kalmoor was quick to tease the already flustered equine. His grin growing even wider, as he added onto his point. “Get to enjoy a nice post-shower fuck. Gives me plenty of time to recover some of my load, before I stuff it into your ass too. Finish this orgy with a bit of sloppy seconds~” Saying those words, were already enough to spark a burning flame of arousal inside of the gryphon. Having his member enter a semi-erect state, and grind against the surrounding fleshy walls. Eager to experience the Pegasus’ backside all to himself~

“T-That does sound w-wonderful~” Mist was barely able to mutter out, having his ass instinctively clench in anticipation! Rubbing against the cock still tucked away inside. Sending a shiver of pleasure through Cairbre’s body, causing his grip to instinctively tighten around Mist’s back. Bracing himself for a second round, just when he thought he was about to pull out. “H-Hey not this cock! You’ve a-already drained me of my load!” Instinctively trying to tug his somewhat-limp member out, he would struggle with it for a few seconds. Having an ass that didn’t want to let go of its main source of pleasure; he’d inevitably overpower the tired walls. Managing to pull himself out, and push himself a foot away from the panting Pegasus. “T-There... At least give me some time to relax...” Cairbre’s voice came out in a tired sigh. Sitting upright, with his head lightly getting disorientated from the sudden movement. However, with a few seconds of stabilization, he would be back to reality. Looking back over towards the Pegasus sprawled out, and the gryphon who still had their cock inside the cum-dumpster’s mouth. “Having trouble pulling out? Perhaps Mist is more of a predator, than you might have anticipated~” Kalmoor’s tone was heavily comical, as they slowly started to pull their member out. Having to scoot himself away from the resting Pegasus, for his member to slip out of their jaws. Absolutely drenched in saliva, with not a single droplet of cum to be seen from the cock. “Perhaps you should consider yourself lucky that it wasn’t some other body part in there. Or else you might be traveling deeper into this slut’s intestines~”

Taunting their companion, it would evoke a loud huff from the zebra-griff. Sitting up somewhat-proudly, before muttering out. “I-I heavily doubt that! It didn’t take much for

me to pull out, and the walls put up a decent fight. If he was anywhere close to being a predator, I-I wouldn't have been able to escape!" Slightly being defensive in his tone, with it being more obvious when he added on. "If it was anything like my ass. There wouldn't have been a chance to escape..." A part of him was tempted to use one of the two as an example. Show just how much better his pucker was, compared to the Pegasus'. And perhaps he would get that chance, hearing the audible laughter coming from Kalmoor. Enjoying the post-orgy chat, and being more than ready to tease on back. "Is that so? Well if that's the case, I think I can say I have a strong pucker too~" Shifting his focus back onto Mist, he could see their attention was off to the side. Not daring to face either of them, but having their ears up. Listening to every lewd word that came out of the two's lips. Making it all the more perfect, for the gryphon to openly tease out. "I remember how hard Mist squirmed around inside of my ass, the last time I anally engulfed them. No matter how hard they struggled and tried to escape, my ass was making sure they weren't able to escape. Isn't that right, Morning Mist~?" Looking to the Pegasus for an answer, he'd bear witness to the slight movement coming from the equine's head. Lightly nodding up and down in approval, having a very vivid memory of being trapped inside of the gryphon's ass...~

"Well I shouldn't expect any less from another gryphon. Your body is naturally going to be able to eat such a slutty prey!" Degrading the slutty prey, it evoked a pitiful whine out of Morning Mist. Flustered from the verbal abuse, but not daring to say a word against it. "I don't know about you, but I'm used to taking in far more unwilling prey up my ass. I would even say that I'm quite efficient at gobbling things anally~" Saying it with a bit of pride in his tone, Cairbre was quite the experienced predator. Having a preference for pleasure, his cock and ass were a main source of stuffing prey. Engulfing prey in such a lewd manner, was a skill he's grown to sharpen after every morsel. Growing better at it, and ensuring no prey would be able to slip out of his grasp. "Heh, is that so? Well I bet my ass can work just as well! Perhaps even more efficient than yours! I may not anally engulf folks like you do, but I think I can still keep up with you~" Kalmoor teased, seeing their companions words as being a bit competitive. Perhaps sparking a small friendly competition between two gryphons, and in the most pleasurable way possible! A high possibility, that was about to become a reality. As Cairbre lightly huffed at the competitive words. Slowly starting to stand back on his feet again, and have his focus be purely upon Kalmoor. "Are you challenging my abilities to anally consume someone...? Because if you are... *you're going to regret it.*" His tone shifting to a more serious manner, but there was still that playful smirk upon his face. Telling of a gryphon that was interested in a little competition~

“Someone’s confident, but that’s just going to make things more interesting between the two of us...~” Kalmoor responded, having already been thinking of how he was going to challenge his companion. Fortunately, the two of them had just the prey to use. Pointing a hand directly at Morning Mist, he’d challenge his fellow gryphon. “How about me and you enjoy a little game of tug of war with our butts? Mist will be our prey to fight over. Whoever gets to anally consume the Pegasus, gets to enjoy churning them into a giant pile of gryphon manure~” Proposing a game between the two of them, it was instantly interrupted by the Pegasus screaming out at the top of their lungs “W-Wait! Don’t I-I have a say in this at all!?!” Morning Mist whined within their submissive tone. Body having been sore from its most recent fucking, and not having anticipated to be used as toy! Yet, even he couldn’t deny how arousing it sounded to him. Being squished between two mighty asses, seeing which one would get to enjoy churning him into shit. The thought alone was already causing his member to throb in anticipation. His cheeks burning as red as they can be, while his eyes darted between the two gryphons. Wishing he had a say in this, but not being too opposed to the overall idea. “A game of tug of war with our asses? Well that does sound rather enticing! And we should have plenty of time to shower before the gym closes too...” His audible voice, slightly growing faint near the end. Thinking about the decision for a few seconds, before eagerly nodding his head in approval. “You know what? You’re on. I hope you’re ready to lose out on one shitty meal!”

“Oh I’ll be saying that to you Cairbre. Because I’m not going to let such a pleasurable meal escape my bowels that easily!” Kalmoor declared, before it was followed by a few cheerful chuckles coming from his beak. Having carefully rolled himself back onto his feet, and repositioning himself right beside the wooden bench. Pushing his ass right up to Mist’s face, getting one beautiful view of the gryphon’s thick cheeks. “C-Can’t I h-have a say in any of this!?!” The Pegasus whined through blushy cheeks. Breathing in the natural body odor that came off of the gryphon. The smell, having drastically intensified thanks to the heavy amount of sweat on their ass. Mixing the musk with the gryphon’s natural body odor, making for a stale dank aroma. Turning away most folks from how raunchy in aroma it was, but Mist was the exact opposite. Yearning for more of the stale scent, it elicited a delighted groan from his lips. Pushing his snout closer towards the rear, and being awfully close to those rear cheeks. Getting a close-up view of the pucker, watching it open and release right in front of him. Acting as the last thing Mist would be

able to see, before the ass was abruptly slammed onto him. Completely engulfing his head with a loud **SLURREELCH!** Trapping it within the hot fleshy interior of Kalmoor's rear. "How's that an answer for you~?" Kalmoor remarked, with his voice coming a bit high-pitched near the end! Loving the sweet sensation of being penetrated, with his body yearning to drag in more of its possible prize. Causing the surrounding fleshy walls to grab a hold of Mist's body. Squeezing upon them as best as they could, before dragging the cum-filled Pegasus deeper into the bowels. Having their neck, and bits of their chest start to slip inside, with the gryphon's ass being eager to claim its prize already...~

Of course, that wasn't the only part of Mist's body ending up in someone's asshole. As Cairbre was soon joining along. Having needed a few seconds to relax after his climax, before shoving his ass towards the Pegasus' legs. "Already taking the good parts of their body, such a shame. I guess I'll have to enjoy their head, once I pull it out of your ass!" He declared in a playful spirit. Not worried his opponent got a head start, with him already working his prey's hind-legs towards his ass. Positioning them right against the pucker, being in perfect position for the zebragriff to push down upon his ass. Causing another noisy **SLURREEELLP** to be heard echoing throughout the locker room, as Morning Mist's legs were engulfed by the rear end. Stretching out the pucker, as Cairbre slowly worked himself against his prey. Getting a decent enough grasp upon their lower-half, but being nowhere near strong as having control of their head. "If I knew you were going to do this, I would have grabbed at the head first! Guess that means I'm going to have actually try to beat you~" Throwing a bit of shade towards his opponent, though a part of him was serious when he spoke. Knowing full well Kalmoor was an experienced pred like himself, he might have a chance of possibly losing! It didn't help the fellow gryphon was acting a bit cocky themselves. Having been laughing at his light shade, and being able to throw some in return. "Says the gryphon who's already doubting me. I may not eat folks anally as often as you do, but I still know what I'm doing. So you better expect a struggle, because I'm not going light on you~"

Together, the two Pegasus would be aligning themselves along with their meal. Getting a portion of Mist's body into both of their asses. With Kalmoor coming to a stop just above the Pegasus' chest. Having consumed everything past that, while Cairbre had their asshole stretched around the prey's waist. Getting a decent enough grip from the waist, though it was far from an easy win in this position. Which left Morning Mist to be

trapped between the two rears. Getting to enjoy both fleshy enclosures, having been similar to nature to one another. However, there were a few differences that he was able to pick up between the two of them. It was hard to figure out which ass he would want to be trapped inside of. With each one being equally as enjoyable, it wasn't like he was in control at this point. Being nothing more than a toy for the two gryphons, having his fate lie entirely between their two assholes. "Are you ready back there Cairbre? Because I'm more than eager to get this stuffed-slut tucked away inside of my ass~" Kalmoor happily announced, as it was followed by a small wag of his rear. Having the anal walls grinding against their part of Mist's body, and further drenching them in anal fluids. Feeling more than ready to tug his prey directly into his awaiting rear. "Heh, keep acting cocky, and it'll be an utter delight to pull this slut straight out from your ass~" Cairbre was quick to attack. Hitting them back with a remark of his own, with the two being ready to fight for their meal. Now all that's left, is to start fighting over their meal~

Stuck between two asses, it was only natural for Morning Mist to begin squirming about! Using what energy he did have, into pushing back against the fleshy walls. Stimulated both asses, and even eliciting a pleased murmur out of Kalmoor. However, the main focus was upon the walls soon clenching against the Pegasus' body. Stimulated by his light movements, and already trying to tug him deeper into the awaiting bowels. Unfortunately, there was only one Pegasus to go around, and two asses that were all too eager to consume them. Leading to a tug-of-war between the two assholes. Clenching tightly upon their part of their prey, and tugging upon them. However, the two assholes would be almost of equal strength! With each tug from one of the gryphons, having dragged Mist a few inches deeper into their asshole. Pulling them deeper into their ass, and further out of their opponents. Gaining a slight lead, though it wouldn't have lasted for too long. As a firm clench from the opposing gryphon, would revert any progress the other had made. Leaving Mist's stomach out between the two asses. Lightly covered in a bit of anal fluids, acting as the middle ground. "D-Damn, I must say I'm impressed! I didn't expect resistance so quickly from you~ Figured I'd be able to steal this snack for myself!" Cairbre complimented his opponent, recognizing the raw power they had tucked away. Stopping him from an easy victory, even if his body yearned to reduce the Pegasus to a pile of gryphon manure. The little competition made things interesting between the three of them. Especially after a post-orgy, where energy wasn't at its highest. Limiting an activity that could last for well over a while, to possibly lasting only a few minutes. Or at least one of the two rears, forfeits their prize, and seal Mist's fate for good~

“Well of course! Did you really think I would challenge you, if I didn’t stand a chance myself~?” Kalmoor remarked, having a small groan slip through his lips. He couldn’t help but find some sweet pleasure out of their little fun. Perhaps it was from having Mist’s head and chest inside of his ass. Acting as stimulation for his body, as they squirmed against his most sensitive regions. Causing a series of heavy clenches to occur throughout the intestinal track. Tightly squeezing down upon their prey, and dragging them in little by little. Slowly stealing his prey to himself, but not without a fight. Just like he was clenching down upon his morsel, so was Cairbre. Managing to pull back just as hard, destroying most progress he made anally consuming his meal. “Figured you’d be too tired to even put up much of a fight!” Cairbre was quick to remark. Having been putting up a fight on their behalf! Unfortunately for them, their tight tugs weren’t able to completely bring Mist’s body back in the middle. Giving Kalmoor the slight advantage, as his body continued to enter a series of tight quelches. Pushing themselves as hard as he could, hoping his quick actions might steal him the win! The only issue that came of energy, and the fact he was lowing run on it. Having been able to get some of it back from the post-orgy, it wasn’t going to be lasting for much longer. All he could hope for, was to get most of Mist tucked away within his ass, before his body gives in...

Quelch after slimy quelch, Kalmoor was able to drag in more of Mist’s body! Feeling them travel a few inches deeper into his intestines with each passing squeeze, before they were tugged back a few inches. Taking two steps forward, and one step back, it allowed the gryphon to finally consume the Pegasus’ stomach regions! Having their chest being pushed up against the pucker, it was the next time to be consumed by his gluttonous behind. Except for the fact he had pushed himself to exhaustion. Causing him to enter a state of heavy panting, while his body tried its best to recover from the heavy exercise from their behind. “F-Fuck... This is h-hard to do...” Groaning between heavy pants, and having his member hanging around at a mostly-erect state. He had done a good job getting an advantage, but he was about to lose it at this point. With exhaustion taking its toll upon his body, his body instinctively loosened around the Pegasus’ body. Still keeping a relative grip upon it, but far weaker than it was before. “Heh, that’s what happens when you try using all your energy at once. You just end up burning yourself out~” On the other side of the bench, Cairbre was eagerly grinning to himself. Having originally been on the losing end of things, though the tables were about to turn in his favor. “Wasting all that energy from the very beginning, now that’s a beginner’s mistake~” He further teased his foe, before firmly clenching down upon his bowels. Eliciting a lewd squelch from the fleshy lining, as they tugged the Pegasus back into his

rear. Easily making back the few inches, and then some! Already working Mist back to the middle ground, with Kalmoor desperately trying to cling onto his prey. Though due to their exhausted state, that was far easier said than done...~

Try as he might, Kalmoor had quickly lost what edge he had in the competition. Not taking long for Mist's stomach to see the outside world once again. Trapped between the two asses for a few seconds, before it was tucked away with a noisy **SLURRELCH!** Slipping directly into Cairbre's asshole, and having been gaining the edge once again. "Aaaah~ There we go. Now things are starting to work out in my favor, and I still have plenty of energy to finish dragging in the rest of my meal~" The zebragriff happily cooed, delighted things were already working out for him. Continuing to drag them inside at a moderate rate. Not putting too much pressure, and certainly not overdoing himself, it seemed like victory was his. Drawing ever so closer to it, as he feels more of the Pegasus work its way into his asshole. Feeling the rest of the stomach, and bits of their chest being worked inside. Leaving only Mist's neck and head outside of his ass. That won't be for much longer, not at the rate he was going. Feeling the chest easily slip through the sphincter, and having the neck starting to slowly join. "You're running out of prey to hold onto Kalmoor~ Why don't you just give in, and let Mist enjoy the rest of his night inside of my ass. I'm sure he'll *LOVE* to be churned into a pile of gryphon manure~." Teasing the two of them, though the main jab was for his foe. Knowing their loss was almost at hand, although the fellow gryphon would not go down easily. Fighting till the very end, even if he didn't have much energy left inside of him. There was one last trick the exhausted predator had in mind. One that could possibly put the competition into a bit of a stale mate, and give him the energy his body so desperately needed...

Feeling the last bit of Mist's neck slip past his pucker, Kalmoor would kick in his last resort. Instinctively causing his body to enter a tense-state! Holding still, with his pucker tightly sealing itself shut around a bit of neck. Keeping his prey still partially inside of him, and preventing their escape from his bowels. Bringing Cairbre's once heavy-advantage, to come to an abrupt hold! Still being able to keep the high vantage, though not being able to finish off what they started. "Heh, guess taking a loss isn't going to happen naturally. Should have expected that from a fellow predator...~" Not being too bothered by the sudden blockage, the zebragriff knew this was just a minor roadblock to achieving his meal. Requiring possibly a bit more extra power to push through, he was already tugging harshly upon its prey. Having the environment be skin-tight, and yank

against their body. However, the Pegasus would seemingly stay in place, with their head refusing to budge so easily. Trapped purposefully behind the pucker, not ready to slip out quite easily. Ultimately achieving no actual progress, other than eliciting a few light squirming from Morning Mist. However, their light movement barely did much to help overall. It looked like he was going to have to try harder than that, if he wanted this Pegasus completely in his ass. “Of course it’s the last part that’s going to be the pain in the ass. But don’t think you’re safe from my ass Mist! I’ve already gotten most of your body tucked away, and I will get your head in my ass in due time~”

Pulling upon his bowels as hard as he could, Cairbre pushed himself to the limit! Attempting to yank the last bit of his meal out of his opponents ass, having even pushed his ass on top of Kalmoor’s own! Having the two butts touching one another, while his pucker tried its utter hardest to win! However, it was no use. The pucker around Mist’s head, remained tightly around their head. Even managing to tighten further upon its prey, threatening to suffocate their morsel with how tight it was! And it all came at the cost of Kalmoor having to purely focus on tensing his body. Eyes closed, and focus purely upon his asshole. Keeping it shut, like his life depended on it. He didn’t even bother to crack a joke to his slightly-frustrated opponent. Having been falling into the same trap that he was in. Using all their energy to finish off their meal, but getting absolutely nowhere in the process. “F-Fucking Celestia... T-That’s one hell of an asshole...” Cairbre was panting for breath at this time. Letting his guard down, recouping any energy they could. It would also leave them in a vulnerable state, that gave Kalmoor easy access to the Pegasus’ body! Being able to tug them along throughout the tight depths, and making sure to do it in only light bursts. Going to literally take the meal from right out of Cairbre, while they were recovering from their over-exertion. Little by little, were the tides changing. Slowly breaking away at the advantage the zebragriff, and having the two be entering a stalemate once again. Continuing to fight for this Pegasus, and see who’ll be the lucky gryphon leaving with a meal up the ass...~

Throughout the constant tugging back and forth between the two asses, would have been Morning Mist. Acting as the toy for the two predatory gryphons, and going in and out between the two asses. Being equally as compact to one another, and easily striking up the Pegasus’ claustrophobia! Filling him with a natural fear of being in such a skin-tight environment. With it being worse considering he was in two different slimy areas. Getting to experience a small sliver of hot air from between the two butts, but it was far

cooler than the intense heat coming from both asses. Causing the slutty equine to be panting heavily for breath. Freaking out within his enclosures, but also getting off at the same time. All thanks to his member being fully-erect, and grinding against the surrounding intestinal lining. Being thankful enough neither ass had any shit lingering inside, leaving at most the anal fluids to be drenching his body. Further lubricating him for deeper travel into the two bowels, assuming he would ever manage to escape from one of their asses. However, Mist didn't think too heavily about when it was going to end. As he was savoring just how wonderful it felt! Using this horrifying arousal, to further stimulate his body. Drawing him closer towards a second climax, with him getting a heavy nudge every time the walls clamped around his cock. Eliciting a lustful moan out of him, and a few squirms as he moved within both asses. Not trying to purposefully go into one in particular, but basking in the moment. Knowing by the time he came out; he was going to be nothing more than a pile of shit on the floor~

At least, that's what the trio had originally thought. However, none of them could have anticipated the transformation process to start up in both bowels. Having been stimulated enough by the Pegasus' movements, tricked into thinking they were already having a meal to turn into shit! Leading to the walls secreting out a digestive enzyme. Having it be worked mainly into the Pegasus' main figure, and starting the scatification process for the Pegasus. Starting at the very tip of his hoofs, and quickly starting to spread their way up. Helped along by the walls constantly layering it with more digestive enzymes, to help further speed things along. It was also helped by the fact Morning Mist's entire legs were augmented. No longer carrying any flesh or bones down under, with the special augmentations having taken up his body. It's probably why he didn't feel them starting to be turned into shit, or perhaps he was too pre-occupied with his current fleshy environment. Still trying to get off at this point, the inevitable transformation into shit, wasn't stopping Mist from pleasuring himself. Bucking away at the surrounding anal walls, and moaning at the very flesh that kept him prisoner. Thinking he was still being used as a toy between the two of them, with his body still moving a few inches back and forth between the two asses. Not gaining any heavy leverage in one rear, and staying relatively stuck in the middle. Slowly but surely starting to transform into two halves of a gryphon's load. Each half coming from a different ass, but the outcome was always bound to stay the same. With him coming out of it, as one giant pile of gryphon manure~

Minutes would roll on by, as the two gryphons continued to tug upon their anal treat. Gaining slight advantages over each other, before losing it a few seconds later. All while the Pegasus between the two butts, would experience their body being transformed into crap. Taking only a minute to completely reduce his augmented legs into a couple chunks of gryphon crap. Being instantly worked into the rest of Mist's fur, staining it a filthy-brown with his own bodily remains. Though of course, his main torso would not be spared from the scatification process. Having been already well-underway just like his legs, though not being as easy to digest. Taking a bit longer to be churned into shit, it wasn't like Mist had cared about it. Having been too focused on his blissful high, with his cock digging into Cairbre's intestinal track. Moaning out in a sweet ecstasy, drawing close to a climax. Still mortally terrified at the tight enclosures he was in, with the fear having not left his body. Acting as his main source of his energy, giving him the ability to buck away against the surrounding walls! Pleasuring himself, while his body slowly decayed around him. It wasn't going to take him much longer till he'd reach his climax, having already been drawing closer towards his own peak. Being perhaps the last pleasurable thing he would get to experience, before his body was nothing more than a giant log of crap. "O-Only a bit more...~" Mist groaned on from his blissful high, continuing to edge himself forward. Hoping to reach a climactic peak, and have one of the rears seal him away for good~

The same could have been said for the two gryphons. Having their little fun starting to come to an end, with neither of them being able to keep tugging upon their prey. Not to mention they were already close to a second climax, thanks to all the wiggling around within their bowels. Further stimulating them, and making the last few minutes to be utterly intense. Feeling like they could lose their prey at any moment, even though it was still mostly in a stalemate. Neither gryphon managing to one-up the other, with the two having been exhausted at this point. Panting for breath, while the lewd squelching of flesh continued to fill the air. "F-Fuck... You're q-quite the stubborn opponent..." Cairbre grumbled between heavy pants. Leaning more towards Kalmoor, with his ass feeling sore at this point. Getting to the point, he was wanting this little competition to be done! However, not being so willing to give in, he foolishly continued to fight back. Using more of his dwindling energy, in hopes of pulling Mist out of his foe's ass. "I can say the same to you too!" Kalmoor complimented his opponent, before taking a moment to catch his breath. Having been leaning in towards Cairbre, their butts would grind lightly against one another. Neither butt willing to give up their meal so easily, with the both of them remaining in mostly-clenched states. "Though this h-has got to end soon. I g-genuinely don't know how much m-more of this I can take..." Admitting to his

weakened state, knowing it might possibly cost him his meal. Yet a part of him didn't care at this point. Having already worked himself to exhaustion, and having worked out earlier, his body was screaming for its long awaited shower.

Fortunately, it seemed Cairbre was also in the same mindset. Wanting to shower and clean himself off, he was more than happy to possibly come to a draw. "Y-Yeah, I entirely agree... I don't think I even want to eat Mist anymore... As I just want to shower... and climax, of course...~" Also having been wanting to reach another peak, his member was throbbing with need! Requiring only a little bit more to be pushed over the edge, he wasn't too picky on how it was done. He was even more than willing to finish off in the shower! If it just meant giving his ass muscles a rest! "H-Heh... Glad to hear we both want the s-same thing." It was honestly a sweet relief for Kalmoor to hear those words. Knowing this little silly game wouldn't have to continue on, he'd propose a pleasurable way to finish up. "H-How about me and you grind on top of each other, and reach our peaks like that? Surely we g-get a piece of the Pegasus, and can enjoy a wonderful climax...~ Then we can go shower... and head out afterwards" Giving a quick explanation of what to do, he didn't have to wait long for an answer out of Cairbre. Being answered by their ass, abruptly slamming itself against his own! Threatening to topple the gryphon over, if he wasn't already naturally pushing back. "S-Sounds like a plan to me! Now let's go ahead and finish this u-up already. I got a shower I want to bask in!" The zebragriff declared, focusing purely on grinding their asses together. Leaving Kalmoor to do the same, having it be his main focus. Along with constantly squeezing around at their rear stimulant. Using their transforming prey, and getting to enjoy one more orgasmic load~

Continuing to grind against one another, it wasn't long till they'd come to their orgasmic peak. Coming in the form of the two butts pulling away from one another. Putting a distance of a foot or so in length, revealing parts of Mist's mostly scatified body. Getting to see the outside world for a few seconds, before the two asses slammed into one another! Emitting a lewd squelch, and the ecstatic cries from the two gryphons, finally hitting their peak! Sending ropes of spunk out of their cocks, instantly splattering onto the ground below. Covering the tile in the thick seed, sending the heavy load around the surrounding area. Making a mess of the locker room, with each rope of cum being pumped through their cocks. Bringing their little fun to a draw, but it wasn't much of an issue. Getting to end things in a pleasurable manner, with Morning Mist even managing

to reach a climax! Although their load would be mixed with their freshly-transformed body. Covering the surrounding crap in his thick-cream, adding onto his already messy state. Mostly churned into a crap, the Pegasus' head was oddly the only part that wasn't completely turned to shit. Whether it be due to this strange scatification, or perhaps his head wasn't fully ready for the transformation, he still had his head mostly in-tact. Panting out for air, having been trying to recover from their climactic peak. Unaware of his current shitty situation, but he would find out in due time. Once the trio recovered from their peaks, and come back to reality. Maybe even going to shock themselves, once they realize the shitty state Mist was in...~

Having been a second peak, their individuals wouldn't have lasted for too long. Getting out what little bit of cum the trio had on them, draining them dry of their musky baby batter. Before the two gryphons would slowly pull away. Collapsing upon their own puddle of spunk, and having their bowels instinctively being pushed out. Finally letting Morning Mist see the light of day, with most of their body having been reduced to crap. Swiftly coming out of the two asses, with his head being fortunate enough to land on the bench. Crashing into the puddle of cum cheek-first, and keeping him trapped in this position. Unable to move his body, but being able to relax after such a shitty experience. The rest of his body, wasn't so lucky. Landing on the side of the bench as one giant log of crap. Bones littering a heavy chunk of the mass, telling of his old fleshy-parts. "W-Wow... I didn't realize you were churning me too!" Mist shouted out loud, try to move his mouth out of the pool of Pegasus spunk. Staring at what bits of his ex-body that he could, having found it to be rather amusing. Having been fought for by the two asses, yet still coming out as a shitty tie. Not how he anticipated his night to come out, let alone his gym visit! Though it wasn't like he enjoyed coming out as one of the gryphon's bowel movements..~

"Huh... I guess we did accidentally churn you to shit!" It seemed they weren't the only ones that were shocked by the shitty outcome. As Kalmoor was slowly getting out of the small puddle he made. Sitting upright, and staring directly at the disembodied head. Followed shortly by the load of gryphon manure that wasn't too far behind. "Strange, I honestly thought I was holding back from it... I wonder if I accidentally churned you away, while trying to steal you over..." Assuming that was possibly the case, he couldn't resist finding the sight to be rather amusing. Even if he may or may not have gotten any nutrients out of their little fun, it certainly made for quite the amusing sight. "Heh... That

may have actually been on me.” Cairbre would open up, feeling a tiny bit guilty, knowing the scatification was most likely his doing. “My body naturally tries to churn away any prey that is unfortunate enough to end up in my ass, and it looks like Mist is no exception to that...” Getting up from his spot, he was walking over towards the bench. Looking down upon the mess first, before staring back over at their head. “Do find it interesting that your head remained unphased. That’s the only part of your body I wasn’t able to fully engulf. I wonder if that’s why your head was spared.... Because you shouldn’t have survived with any of your body still alive...” Proposing a possible explanation, it sounded the most rational at this point. With Kalmoor and Mist not having any other better solution, they went along with it. Seeing it being a strange, and rather bizarre incident during their little fun.

Which left Morning Mist currently only a head, with their body nothing but a pile of crap. Not able to completely reform, seeing a part of him was still alive. It didn’t leave much available to the bodiless-Pegasus. “S-So um... what now...?” The head thought aloud. Giving the occasional stare at the two gryphons currently watching over him. Hoping they had some idea in mind. Fortunately, there were a few ideas on their mind. With Kalmoor being the first to suggest. “Well we could just have your head be churned away, and you can reform later. I think I’m too tired to do anything else sexual, so I’m done for the night.” Partially licking his beak while he spoke, already thinking of gobbling down the tasty head. Not going to be as fulfilling like eating them in their entirety, but still offering as a decent snack. Leaning more towards his delicious idea, until Cairbre proposed his own idea to the group. “Heh, well we could certainly do that... But why not let other folks use him as a personal sex toy? Certainly someone’s going to enjoy Mist in his new form~” Teasing of keeping the Pegasus like this, it would cause a heavy blush to appear upon Mist’s cheeks! Burning a heavy-red, having been entirely flustered at the idea of being used by the patrons of the gym. Seeing it as being a possible ecstatic experience. “Heh, now that does sound like something that would fit this slutty Pegasus~” Kalmoor was quick to jump onto the idea too. Having found the idea to be far better than his, although it was quickly coming to a bit of a road block. “How exactly are we going to have Mist be fucked? Are we going to post his head on the wall, and have anyone use his mouth?”

The idea was actually pretty good, giving some direct pleasure to Morning Mist. However, the Pegasus had something else that would help out. Something that would

make it far more pleasurable, than just fucking his bodyless-mouth. “I-In my locker, I brought my suit... It should be t-tight enough for you to put me into...” His cheeks darkening just after he finished speaking, knowing full well the idea he planted inside of the gryphon’s minds. One that Cairbre would be the first to pick up on, and instantly have a grin be plastered against his face. “Ooooh, you want us to do that to you, huh? Well I can most certainly have that arranged. Won’t we, Kalmoor~?” Talking more to his gryphon companion near the end, it would have taken them a few moments to realize what Cairbre had in mind. But when they did, they’d break out into a playful chuckle, having a similar devious grin appear upon his face, followed by a slow nod of their head. “Of course! Though is there going to even be enough of Mist left, to fill the suit? You did kind of reduce them into crap after all~” Taking a moment to look back at the mess they had made, there was still a decently-heavy amount of crap lingering about. Perhaps not enough to fill each of the suit’s legs, but being enough to at least fill the main body. It wasn’t much of a concern for Cairbre. Having already been walking over to Mist’s partially open locker, and spreading it open. Gaining free access to the Pegasus’ suit, tossed off into the side. “We don’t have to worry too much about his legs. We just have to make sure the log is compact enough, to feel like their main body. That’s all anyone will ever need, if they want to have a good time using this slut~”

Bringing the suit back over to the two, he was opening the back-zipper. Completely opening up the entirety of the suit, with there being a small head piece for Mist’s head to be resting. “Anyways, you want to bring Mist’s head inside, while I keep this open? It’ll be easier if we work together like this.” Recommending the easiest way to handle this situation, Kalmoor was quick to listen. Grabbing a hold of the Pegasus’ head, before carefully pushing it into the suit. Having the equine experience the familiar fabric rubbing against their facial features, before their head was being pushed into place. Not going to slip outward too easily, though they could easily fall into the depths of the suit. Having nothing to keep the back of their neck in place, they weren’t going to be staying like this by themselves. Thankfully, Kalmoor was already starting to shove bits of crap into the suit. Pushing it up against the fleshy interior of the throat, acting as a base for him to be building from. “Well the good news for you Mist, is you get to enjoy being fucked for a third time! Assuming that anyone wants to use your shitty body for some sexual release~” Teasing the Pegasus of what they could possibly experience, with the chances having been rather high. Considering how many equines loved messing around with scat and dirty diapers, fucking a shit statue was on more of the tamer side of things. And for some scat-loving patrons at the gym, it would be a good way of finding some sexual relief in the lockers~

As for Morning Mist, there weren't any objections that came out of the Pegasus. Mostly because they were lacking any words to possibly say! Cheeks having been burning a heavy-red, as he was further used by the two gryphons. Unable to do anything about it, other than shudder upon feeling the hot crap grind against his head. Covering his neck-regions in crap, not that they weren't already a slimy mess from being in Kalmoor's asshole. Forced to stay in this position, and stare at one of the nearby cum. Keeping his attention, while his ass was being slowly build entirely out of his shitty remains. "Doing well so far Mist~ I can see a main torso starting to form within all that crap. It's looking quite lovely, and fuckable~" Cairbre's could be heard this time around, telling of the progress they've made so far in recreating their body. While the Pegasus was unable to see it, he could most certainly feel half of his suit being stretched out. Helping to take up the main chest and stomach regions, though his ass-parts were rather lacking at the moment. It wasn't going to be for much longer of course, with Kalmoor having been shoveling in heavy chunks with each hand. Helping to add to the main torso's overall thickness, with a good portion of it being added onto the rear parts. "Not much longer now. We may not have enough for your legs, but at least we can make your torso extra thick and fuckable~" Having plenty to make the Pegasus' main torso, there was perhaps enough left for one or two legs. However, instead of wasting the crap on such useless body parts, it went straight to the main torso. Quickly adding onto the growing mass, and prepping the Pegasus for new role for the night...~

Using the last bit of crap, Morning Mist would finally be reunited with the rest of his scatified body. Having it be as one giant block of crap, with his head being placed at the front of it. Not very practical for moving, but he was at least fuckable. "And that should be it! I think you can seal the suit~" Kalmoor happily sang in a sing-song-y tone. Backing away, and wiping the leftover crap onto the suit. Cleaning most of it from his hands, while he watched Cairbre swiftly seal the Pegasus in their suit. The back completely sealed up, though the zebragriff would open the rear-exit. Being big enough to usually have Mist's pucker be pushed against it, the hole would now serve as a way to fuck the Pegasus' shitty body. "That should be it~ Now are you ready to leave Mist behind, and finally take a shower? I want to wash this sweat off my body" Cairbre lightly complained, having been ready for the showers at this point. Already being a hot and sweaty mess, he was in desperate need of a shower. And with their Pegasus companion not able to travel anywhere, it wasn't long they were going to be missing out on anything.

Kalmoor would share the same sentiment. “Agreed... I feel like my fur is weighing me down at this point. Think it’s best we shower, and possibly mess around with Mist a bit afterwards~” Hinting to possibly doing something a bit extra, it would remain up in the air for now. As the two gryphons went off into their showers. Ready to finally wash off after an eventful experience in the locker room.

With the two gryphons walking away, it would have left Morning Mist behind in the mess. Bound to the bench, lacking the ability to possibly move, barely getting to control his head’s movements. “H-Hey! You’re going to take me home after this, r-right!?!” He called out to his friends, hoping they would possibly hear him. Whether they did or not, didn’t seem to matter. As the two would enter their own shower stalls. Closing the curtain behind them in the process, and having the sound of hot water starting to pour onto the tile flooring. At this point, nobody was going to help him in his current circumstances. “C-Come on! You could at least tell someone else that I’m in here!” He whined in boredom. Displeased there’s nothing better to do, wishing he had fully churned away! And he might have his head be churned by the end of this. But it was hard to tell. With the sound of water running, and the two cooling off, he was temporarily on his own. Having to wait for someone to possibly mess around with him, or for the two to come back out of their shower. Something to get him out of this rather boring situation.

Mist wouldn’t have to wait much longer, as someone new would be joining in the locker. Being another Pegasus, Naarkerotics would make his grand appearance! The male twin, having trotted into the lockers. A messy diaper upon his ass, having been tired from his current prey. Having anally engulfed another pony during his time exercising, they weren’t too willing to be churned into Pegasus shit. Leading to the scatification process to be only semi-successful. Reducing most of the pony down to crap, though they were still semi-alive in there. Unhappy about the transformation, and complaining constantly to Naarkerotics. It was honestly getting annoying to him, having been the main reason he retreated back to the lockers. So he can either finish digesting at his prey, or possibly dispose of them in one of the nearby trash cans. However, that all changed once Naarkerotics laid eyes upon Mist’s body. Being positioned in a fuckable position, and having the rear port already opened, it looked like a free suit to fuck. “Oh~? Well has this annoying night, suddenly turned enjoyable~? Is this something I can fuck my frustrations out~?” The Pegasus’ excitement was growing, even though there was shouting coming from his dirty diaper. However, the sounds were muffled out by the surrounding crap and

fabric, while Naarkerotics looked around at the suit. Walking around it, until they would be face-to-face with Mist's head. The two temporarily locking eye contact, and evoking a delighted grin upon the Pegasus' face. "Morning Mist! Oh how lovely it is to see you again! Guessing you're trying to get yourself fucked in the locker room? Quite the kinky place to fuck, especially if you're doing it after everyone's become hot and sweaty~" Complimenting Mist on choosing an interesting place to rest, though unaware of the Pegasus' current circumstances.

Fortunately, Mist was more than happy to explain it. With a delighted grin upon his face, seeing a Pegasus he had been well acquainted with. "H-Heh, I guess so! Though I'm not exactly whole. Kalmoor and Cairbre kind of had a little competition, that resulted in most of my body being t-turned into shit!" Giving a quick explanation of what happened, without going too deep into details. Just enough to know he was just a head attached to one giant torso of crap. "Heh, well I've got a bit of a similar issue with my own prey" Naarkerotics jokingly responded, having gone to showing off his diapered ass to the Pegasus. Showing the giant brown mass that was currently sagging it down, with faint outlines of what looked to be a pony's head. "I had this pony that wanted to be churned into shit, but decided against it last second. Completely fucking the digestion process, and being an overall pain in the ass." Complaining about his meal, it would evoke a few upset shouts from the diaper! Too muffled out to be coherent, but being loud enough to tell of the prey's unhappy state. Probably cursing the Pegasus out, though it was interrupted by him pushing upon the diaper. Submerging his prey into their shitty remains, quickly silencing any complaints coming from them. "I was hoping to get off and ease some of the frustrations from this prey, and it looks like I might have found just what I'm looking for! Assuming that's what you're looking for~"

Almost immediately, Mist was nodding his head to the best of his ability. Cheeks burning a heavy-crimson, while a bit of arousal would go through his mind. "I-I would most certainly love that! As long as you don't mind your cock being covered in shit~" Being more than happy to accept a pounding from behind, it was perhaps the only thing he could do at the moment! Having his excitement only grow, once he saw Naarkerotics nod their head in approval. A devious grin appearing upon their face, and a certain bulge starting to appear inside their diaper. "Perfect! I was hoping you would accept! Though I doubt you would be able to stop me, if you ever tried refusing me~" Teasing of this happening regardless, Naarkerotics wasted no time going over to Mist's ass. Slightly

pushing down upon his diaper, and having the cock work itself out of the soiled fabric. Already somewhat-coated in the mess currently trapped inside, though it was going to be getting far worse in just a moment. With him already getting into a mounting position. Resting his main body on top of Mist's, with the tip already pushing against the back-port. Getting to feel the still-hot crap touching against his member. "The only question I have for you Mist; is just how badly do you want to get fucked. Will I enjoy stuffing this ass full of cream, or am I going to absolutely destroy your body~?" Offering two options for the shitty Pegasus, both did sound quite tempting. Ending in a pleasurable peak, though one was going to leave him far messier than the others. Acting as the winning vote for the Pegasus, as they cheerfully responded. "Fuck me into a giant pile of shit and cum~"

"Delightful choice~" Naarkerotics said aloud, before bucking aggressively into the suit! Cramming most of his member inside with one quick buck, easily piercing into the mass of crap. Enveloping the slimy rod in the messy remains, and eliciting a pleased moan from the Pegasus! "Sweet Celestia! Looks like I came at a good time. It feels hot, just like it came out of someone's asshole~" Praising the wonderful texture and heat surrounding his dick, whilst his grip tightened around Mist's chest. Crushing the crap underneath his grip, and acting as support while the Pegasus blissfully bucked his hips. Entering a series of heavy and quick thrusts. Quickly making a mold of the surrounding crap, with it growing bigger with every thrust. Well lubricated by the shit's natural slimy state, and having a bit of pre adding onto the mix. Having the orange Pegasus be in a blissful high, with Mist being in a same pleasurable high. Although lacking most of a body, he was able to enjoy his head being moved back and forth with each buck. Listening to the lewd sound of flesh grinding against shit, and the heavy panting that was coming from behind. "G-Good news for you Mist, you won't have to wait too long for a climax. I've been pent up for t-the day, so you get to enjoy an entire day's worth of spunk~" Telling of a large load to fill Mist's ass, Naarkerotics aggressively bucked away into Mist's shitty suit. Drawing closer towards that blissful peak, and filling the suit in more bodily fluids~

Buck after buck, Naarkerotics slammed his cock into the suit. Keeping most of the shaft submerged within the shitty interior, and getting to purge most of his frustrations. Along with drawing closer towards a climactic peak, his shaft throbbing around heavily in anticipation. "N-Not much longer, my shit slut!" The Pegasus groaned between each

buck of his hips. Hands pressed against the suit, having a heavy indent upon the suit's chest. Mushing the nearby crap into the two fore-leg parts of the suit, while Mist's head was firmly pressed against the cum-covered bench. Not making for the most pleasurable of resting spot, though the bodiless Pegasus was still greatly enjoying himself. Panting for breath, while being able to experience his head being pushed around with each passing buck. Not saying a word, with only panted breaths managing to slip past his lips. Mist was having the time of his life, and it was only going to be getting better. With Naarkerotics closing in on their blissful peak, the rapid thrusting would grow further chaotic. Pushing the cock deeper into the surrounding shit, and creating a bigger mold for the orange Pegasus to fuck. Hollowing out the suit's shitty interior, and giving plenty of room for his load to be stuffed in. "J-Just a bit more~" He warned, panting for breath. Keeping himself firmly against the suit's port, grip refusing to loosen around his partner. Managing to get in a few more bucks, before finally achieving his climactic peak...~

Having it come in the form of a loud cry, Naarkerotics jammed his cock into the suit! Knotting the shit-filled interior, before dumping rope after rope of thick equine spunk. Easily filling up the suit, and being absorbed into the surrounding shit. Covering it in the surrounding cream, relieving Naarkerotics of his pent-up load. Sending the Pegasus' into a sweet state of ecstasy, with Morning Mist having been following along. Not getting to enjoy a climactic peak like their partner, though he'd get to enjoy having his head slip out of the suit. Splattering onto the nearby puddle of cum, and having his tongue lolling out. Drunk off of the smell of musk and sex, being enough to lull his mind into a blissful state. Reaching another state of sweet delight, even if it wasn't in the most whole of states. Yet, it didn't stop him from basking in the wonderful moment. Letting his scatified body, be nicely stuffed by Naarkerotics' heavy load~

Pushing out a heavy amount of spunk, Naarkerotics remained firmly grasping the suit. Having it mostly crumbled and compacted in on itself. Crunched up somewhat into a ball, with the lingering crap filling in the surrounding holes. Mixed together with the Pegasus' spunk, and making for one absolutely messy outfit. One that was going to need to be cleaned several times, before the scent of gryphon shit would leave the stained fabric. "Still fuckable as always Mist~" Naarkerotics teased between heavy pants. Slowly starting to pull his shit-covered member out of the rear port. Emptied of most of his cum, with a tiny bit still oozing out of his tip. Keeping most of it within the suit, though some did mix along with the fabric. "Though I prefer fucking your ass, when you normally

have an ass... Heh, it feels far tighter~” Having a slight preference for the not-as-shitty bowels, Naark couldn’t deny how much of a pleasurable time he had fucking Mist. With the added bonus of his current diaper filler, having gone mostly quiet. Still alive in there, but looked to have given up for the time being. Giving him plenty of time to recover from his post-orgasm, and casually chat around with the bodiless Pegasus. “Well we’ll h-have to try it again some time, when I’m not just a bunch of s-shit in my suit...~” Mist was ready to tease on back! Not needing a lot of time to recover, as he somewhat-looked at his partner with blushing cheeks. Already imagining of the next they’ll meet again, and the far more pleasurable fucking that’ll come out of it. Just like them, he much preferred to be fucked, with most of his body still intact. Not that this little session wasn’t enjoyable as it was already...~

“Oh I do look forward to it, though for now, I got a little shit to take care of...~” Referring to no other than the semi-churned prey inside of his diaper, Naarkerotics was putting the diaper back on. Sitting properly upon his ass, and hiding his semi-limp member within the brown mass. It even managed to evoke a weak groan from the ex-pony trapped inside, but they did nothing to stop the Pegasus. “I’ll see you later, and you better have your ass ready by then. Plan on getting it a proper fucking, once I get to see you again~” Already turning away from the lockers, he was skipping out on taking a shower. Having someone else to dispose of first, he was already walking out towards the exit. Shaking his ass behind him, while the prey crinkled around within their shitty environment. Giving Mist one last glance of the familiar orange Pegasus, and being able to say their farewells. “S-See you around N-Naarkerotics! I do look f-forward to it!” His cheeks burning as red as they can, watching the diapered butt leave the scene. Causing Mist to be alone once again. No longer attached to the suit he was originally put in, with it lying on the side of the floor. Shit oozing out of the rear-port, with a bit of cream mixed inside. Telling of the delightful fun the Pegasus had, while his two companions took a shower close by.

Getting to enjoy what was a few minutes of recovery, it wasn’t long till the two showers come to an abrupt end. Having both heads ending shortly after one another, with both gryphons already starting to dry themselves off. “Aaaah~ A nice hot shower, always goes great after a good fuck~” Cairbre’s voice could be heard from one of the shower stalls, having been doing a quick clean over their main body. Getting most of their drenched-fur into a dampened-state. Getting rid of the excess water, and being the first to walk out of

the stall. Heading straight for his locker nearby, and instantly catching eyes upon Mist's messy state. "Heh, and it looks like our little sex toy got used earlier too! I thought I heard him talking to someone else~" Having been able to faintly-hear the sound of fucking over the showers, Cairbre was not disappointed to see the mess his companion was in. Giving plenty for the hybrid to admire, while he pulled out a fresh diaper from his locker. "Really? Is it still happening now? Or is it already over?" Kalmoor would have responded, having taken a bit longer to dry off. Making his grand appearance outside of the shower stall, and instantly catching a glimpse of the messy aftermath. "Awe, I missed it! Shame, I was curious to see who the lucky individual was~" Being slightly disappointed, he proceeded to trot his way over to his locker. Spending a few moments to finish drying off most of his body, before grabbing at a fresh diaper for him to put on. Getting ready to head out for the night.

"I-It was Naarkerotics... H-He was the lucky individual t-that had his fun with me...~" Mist slowly muttered out, with his cheeks remaining their heavy-red state. Not dying down, especially with the attention having been put back on him. Making it impossible to relax, especially with Cairbre walking up close to the mess. Examining how far his head was from the rest of the suit, along with how messy the suit was. "I can tell! You're quite the mess, but still relatively fuckable. Just need someone to reattach you to your suit, and you'll be ready for another round~" It just so happened the zebragriff would be the one to fix Mist's current state. Grabbing at the Pegasus' head, before carefully jamming it back in the head piece. Having to grind it down into the surrounding crap, to make sure they were going to have a good stick to the gryphon manure. Coming to find the cream mixed within the load, to be rather beneficial in making sure Mist stuck into his suit. Though instead of being on the bench, the suit would be lying on the ground. Rear port still open, with a bit of shit still trying to make its way out. "There we go! Good as new, and ready to be fucked by the next patron that walks inside~" Proud that he was able to get the Pegasus back in fucking order again, even though he wasn't going to be staying to see what'll happen to their shitty companion~

"Great, well I'm ready to head on out then, whenever you are" Kalmoor mentioned from just behind Cairbre. Having been grabbing his towel from earlier, and having a nice puffy diaper resting upon his rear end. Ready to accompany him on his flight back home, along with the little bit of dirty fun he'll have afterwards. Though for now, he was walking over to the exit. A satisfied smile upon his face, ready to call it a night. "Of course~ Just had to

reposition our little shitty slut. Didn't want to leave them messy, after someone used them last~" Cairbre was happy to reply, adding the finishing touches upon Mist's current state. Making sure the rear port was ready to be fucked by the next patron, before walking off to join his companion. Starting to switch conversations already, with him coming to mention. "Now that we've had our fun, do you have any plans for tomorrow? Maybe me and you can have a little bit of fun together~" A devious grin resting upon the zebra-griff's face, being the first to walk back into the main gym area. Being shortly accompanied by Kalmoor, after they had a slight chuckle escape his lips. Following right behind, and continuing their lovely conversation. "Oh no idea! I was planning on taking it easy, but I suppose I'd be more than happy to do something with you tomorrow. I'm sure me and you will be able to find something fun for us to do~" Already talking about future plans, with their voices slowly vanishing the further away they traveled away from the locker room. Leaving Morning Mist all alone, waiting for the next patron that will have the pleasure of using his shitty body~

With things closing up for the trio of friends, it seemed the orgy had come to a complete success! Being able to enjoy going to the gym, along with filling Mist's body with a heavy amount of gryphon spunk. There was the unexpected tug-of-war between the two gryphon's assholes, but it was a pleasurable time all around. One the trio might have to do again, the next time they go out to the gym together. Though perhaps next time, they'll make sure to churn Mist completely into shit. Instead of leaving them as a personal sex toy for the gym patrons to use. Not that there were any complaints to be had. With the trio getting to enjoy their own happy ending, and get a good workout in the process~