

A stain on humanity

It was a rainy night when Solarmod decided to...have a little fun with himself. He laid in bed, his back hooves kicking lightly as he worked them upward, lifting his rump up to slide the puffy diaper underneath. The pony smiled as he wiggled his bottom down into the soft, crinkling cotton, and he slowly rolled the top of the diaper up and over his hard cock. The unicorn's horn lit up, and the small tabs on the side of the diaper lit up a bright fluorescent blue, tugging up from his side and tightening around the front of the diaper. It hugged his waist, and he used his front hooves to gently squish down the padding, his cock obvious through the thickened padding. He smiled, laying his head back with a content and comforted sigh. He began to buck his hips slowly upward, rolling them into the diaper, stroking himself off with the cotton. His cock stiffened, throbbing in the diaper as he let out a small moan. It engulfed his girth, squeezing him, jerking his cock off slowly. His stomach started to rumble, and thoughts of filling his diaper invaded his mind. He was grinning now, using his hooves to hold the diaper on his cock as he thrust up into it, bucking his hips harder, feeling it stroke over him and squeeze him.

“A-ah! Ffuck!”

He cried out, whimpering into the darkened room as his puckered hole slowly began to open, emptying a thick load into the diaper, slowly filling it up. It sagged between his thighs, and he could feel the warm mush pile under his tail. The yellow pony leaned his head back, his multicolored locks matted across his sweaty forehead as he moaned out and gasped in pleasure. He writhed on his back on the bed, pushing more of his thick load into the straining diaper.

“Hh...nnnnmfff!!!”

He was getting so close.

Closer.

Closer.

Right there.

Come on!

He strained, thrusting his cock upward into the diaper once more before he began to cum. A gasp escaped his throat as he spurting into the diaper, his entire body shaking, trembling as he worked through his orgasm, his chest heaving as ropes of seed mixed with the already full diaper. He

was trembling as he slowed down, and it was only then that he noticed the door had been opened. He jerked his head up and stared at the door, his horn glowing nervously. It was Cairbre, staring at the messy pony, his talons clicking on the floor. He narrowed his eyes and smirked at the other, who was struggling to grab his blanket.

“H-hey...”

Solarmod said, trying to stay cool, and very obviously failing.

“Whatcha got there?”

“Nothin...”

“Doesn’t look like nothin’, looks like a dirty diaper!”

The zebra grayed walked forward, talons and hooves clicking on the wooden floor as he approached the bed. He smirked, wings ruffling as he tossed the blanket aside.

“Looky what we got here.”

The zebra stepped back, tilting his head and waiting for the pony to explain himself.

“Well...I..uh..”

He had nothing to say, the zebra narrowed his eyes and stuck out his tongue. Under his striped belly his cock was starting to harden. He licked his lips and walked forward, shiney red cock throbbing heavily.

“I think I got something else you can stutter on.”

He said, and pulled the pony off the bed. Cairbre sat back on his rump, long winding tail twisting under him, spreading his back legs and exposing his heavy balls and dripping cock. He motioned to his girth, and let the pony slink off the bed with him, his diaper sagging between his legs, heavy and filthy. He blushed, then slowly bent forward on his forelegs, gently gliding his tongue up and along the other’s manhood. His body shuddered as he settled down onto the diaper, feeling his own sticky seed push back onto his gently throbbing cock.

“There ya go...”

Cairbre said softly, leaning back and breathing gently as he placed his claws on the back of the other male's head. He let him gently bob his head up and down on his cock, pushing him deeper each time he shoved himself downward. A soft moan came from the pony, his tail shaking behind him as he felt the other's warm, salty pre-cum taint his tongue. He swallowed it down, taking in the strong scent of the other male, whiffing his musk into his flared nostrils. He let his eyes flutter shut as he settled into a rhythm of bobbing his head, his tongue sliding along the underside of the thick cock. It began to leak freely into his maw, and he settled down onto his stomach, letting the zebra-gryph gently guide him further down.

"That's it, little cock sleeve. You love it don't you?"

"Nnmf?"

He felt dizzy, intoxicated by the strong scent of the other male, the salty taste on his tongue, the feeling of a wet, throbbing member deep in his throat. The zebra-gryph shoved his head down harder, and he felt his throat recoil, eliciting a loud gag from him. He choked it down, eyes squeezing shut hard, tears forming at the corners. He could feel himself slipping down on the cock before him, the knot pushing at the corners of his mouth, making him stretch his jaws wide to compensate.

"What a good cock whore you are. I love your mouth, I bet you want to eat my cum don't you?"

"Nnmf..."

"That's it, suck it harder, take every inch. Look at your messy diaper, what a big fucking baby you are filling it for me. I bet you love messing your diaper don't you?"

He could only moan in response, drooling down the other's cock, feeling the knot swell as it popped past his jaw and into his cheeks, filling him. He gagged harder on it, his ears folding backward, his tail swishing behind him.

"Ffuck."

The zebra-gryph could feel himself swelling inside the other's mouth, he could feel his orgasm drawing closer. His cock was twitching, throbbing heavily, leaking pre-cum into the back of his throat. He was close to an orgasm. In his diaper, the pony was throbbing again, his cock pressed into the mixture of mess and cum. He felt his body start to shake and tremble, his hooves clicking on the floor as they struggled to keep him upright. His mind felt dizzy and fuzzy, almost

like he was drunk on the scent of musky cock. He bowed his head down further on the other's cock, forcing it to the back of his throat, his maw full of his knot.

“Watch your teeth, get ready for it.”

The other urged, and the pony began to grow even more excited, his bottom wiggling in the filthy, messy diaper, swaying slowly side to side. He moaned on to Cairbre's cock, causing it to tingle and vibrate with every humming moan. He let his eyes flutter shut as he felt the first spurt of salty seed. Then it erupted, rope after thick rope of seed pushing down his throat and into his stomach. He swallowed, struggling to keep up with the copious amounts of seed that came flooding from the other male's cock. He chugged it like a dying man chugged water, unable to stop himself from drinking every drop. It flooded from the corners of his mouth and dribbled down his cheeks and chest, his body trembling as the salty taste invaded his tongue. Finally it was over, the zebagryph pulled away, letting his messy cock slide out of the other's maw, wet and slick with cum and saliva. He panted gently, leaving the pony to sputter and gasp, coughing as he drew upwards and sat back on his messy rump.

“Awh, you okay?”

“Y-yeah.”

“Good, looks like someone needs a diaper change.”

“Do not!”

“Then what's this?”

Cairbre leaned forward and pushed his talons against Solarmod's diaper, squishing the mess down onto him. The pony flushed pink, and Cairbre gently leaned him onto his back, forcing his thighs apart. He gently undid the diaper and pulled it down, rolling it into itself before tossing it away.

“Awww, does someone need a new diaper? Lookit you all messy~”

“Stopp PPPP!”

“Nope!”

He washed the other with some damp baby wipes, then settled a new diaper under his rump, pulling it tight. He eased himself over the pony and pressed his crotch up against the diaper, gently humping into it.

“I can feel you getting hard in there.”

“I am notttt...”

He whined, covering his face with his hooves, tail tucking up between his legs. He could feel his stomach gurgling again, the zebra-gryph could hear it. He grinned down at him as he rubbed his crotch against the soft padding.

“Are you gonna mess again?”

The pony could only whine behind his hooves.

“You’re such a shit stain, you know that?”

Cairbre teased, humping slowly into the diaper, letting it crinkle under his weight. The pony gasped, feeling himself squirm under him. His hole was puckering, slowly opening as another solid mass of mess was emptying into the diaper. The scent was strong, acrid against their nostrils, causing Solarmod to look away and flush a bright pink under his coat. He tried to hide his face again but the zebra-gryph grabbed his hooves, pinning them to the floor behind him.

“Bet you love messing your diapers don’t you?”

“Nnn...”

“Don’t even bother denying it. I can feel how hard you are.”

The pony whined out loud, his hooves dipping down his chest and to the thick padding below. He felt it swell under him as it filled with the thick shit, his cock the only hard thing in there. It pressed into the diaper, straining against it as the other male slowly ground into it.

“I...I..”

“Whaaat? Are you gonna cum again?”

“Nnnooo...”

“I bet you are, I bet you love filling your diapers with a lot more than your shit.”

The pony huffed, kicking his back legs out and trying to squirm from under the zebragryph. But the other creature was stronger than he was, and Cairbre kept grinding into him, lashing his talons out and pinning the pony’s arms to the floor beside him.

“Go on, cum for me.”

“No!”

“Do it you little shit stain.”

He sneered, laughing as the other as he flushed a deep red, his body squirming and bucking upward. He was panting, thrusting into the mess filled diaper, his brain dizzy, his body aching for more. He whimpered and threw his head back.

“You’re getting close, I can tell, why don’t you go ahead and cum.”

“But...”

“But what? You’re afraid it’ll show me what a bitch you are?”

“I’m not a-”

“Oh stuff it, you are. You’re my little slut, my little bitch. Go on, let it out.”

Solarmod could feel himself drawing closer, his mind dizzy, the soft, squishiness in his diaper driving him deeper down into an orgasm. He whimpered, his cock throbbing deeply, heavily.

Closer.

Closer.

Closer.

Until he finally popped, letting out a loud, almost feral whinney, his snout snorting as he clenched his square teeth together. The other male grinned down at him, easing his ears back as

his long, winding tail flicked upward. He pressed himself against the messy diaper, feeling him throb under the thick, crinkling fabric.

“There you go, let it all out.”

“F-fuck you.”

“Yeah yeah, fuck me. You wish you could.”

Cairbre snorted as he rolled off the other, turning to flick his mane away from his eyes. Solarmod rolled over onto his belly, his filthy diaper sagging behind him, his cock limp, cum mixed with shit sloshing around it. He frowned, pouting out his cheeks as he huffed, flustered from all the attention...wanted or unwanted.

He shifted as he stood and stared at the zebragryph, who was perusing his collection of video games on his shelf. His tail was raised, and he spotted the other male’s ass, puckered and wide, almost like it was ready to be fucked.

That’s when the idea struck him.

He walked around the back of the other male, eyes half-lidded, casually staring at his ass and heavy balls, which swung between his striped legs. His tail flicked and exposed his winking ass, the skin dark, but the inside a bright pink. Solarmod licked his lips and flicked his multicolored mane away from his eyes, which roamed hungrily over the other. His diaper sloshed, untouched and unchanged as he stepped forward and dipped his head down to stare at the other. Cairbre didn’t notice him, too busy happily humming a simple song and running his talons along the spines of the games.

“Huh, you play Human Crossing? I thought that was for kids.”

Cairbre said with a chuckle. Solarmod took this time to strike. He leaned forward and pulled up one of his front hooves, leaning it into the other’s puckered hole. The tip of his hoof sunk in slowly, easily, as though the other male’s ass was pulling him in. Cairbre didn’t jump, he only grinned and looked back at him.

“Shit stain.”

Was all he said, and when Solarmod tried to pull back from being caught. He found himself stuck. He felt his heart swell with panic, and gave himself a soft yank backward, but nothing

happened. It were as if his ass was clenched too hard around his hoof, holding him in. He let out a tiny squeak and tried again the pull, but the zebragryph only bent his front end forward, and pushed his ass up into the air, allowing his ass to slowly swallow Solarmod's hoof.

“There we go, that feels great...”

“W-what are you doing?”

“Oh, nothing. Just enjoying being stretched.”

Cairbre said with a sinister little smile, his ass widening, then clenching down. He was pulled in up to his ankle now, and no matter how much he thrashed, he seemed to only be driving himself deeper into the other. He could feel the deep heat of his ass around his hoof, and feel his dirty, shit covered walls stroking over him. He could feel the soft, muscled walls work over his body, gently but firmly pulling him in deeper.

“Come on, stop it!”

“Oh no, you want to fuck me, you'll fuck me.”

He retorted, letting himself relax into the floor and his ass did all the work, easing the other inside him. His cock was growing hard again, and he gently gripped it with his talons, slowly stroking himself as his ass stretched and worked over the other's hoof.

“Fffuck. You feel great.”

“How far are you gonna drag me?”

“Probably all of you~”

“What?!”

“Just relax, enjoy the ride.”

Cairbre laughed as he pushed himself back, swallowing half of Solarmod's arm now. It was stuck firmly in his thick, tight hole, squirming around inside him, thrashing into his prostate.

“Ohhh fuck yeah. Go on. Struggle just like that.”

His cock was growing hard under his belly, and the pony was struggling to drag himself across the floor. He lifted his back hoof and pressed it against the other males' ass, trying to pull his arm out. But his foot was quickly trapped, being sucked into his ass next to his arm. He squealed and tried to run, tried to scrape his body away but it was drawing him in.

“Godd, stretching me out now huh?”

Solarmod whimpered as his foot was drawn in, his back end slowly turning toward the zebra, arm now pinned at his side. He felt his leg be pulled in, felt the warm, messy ass muscles clench around him. His other leg was being pushed forward, stretched, and he had no choice but to lift it and try to push himself from Cairbre's ass. Unfortunately, that hoof too got sucked in, and soon he only had one arm free, while his knees were being pulled into his ass. He felt his feet mix with the other's warm, soft shit that swirled around his body and covered his yellowed coat. He was slowly sinking into him, until it was up to his hips, that's when he noticed his own cock was hard. He started to pant, his member grinding against the other's innards, and his diaper, pressing into his body and inwardly fucking him with not only his cock but his entire body. His horn began to glow, his magic sparking as a dildo from his closet floated toward him.

“Haha, shit stain, horny already?”

The pony only whined, squirming, his hips pressing into his ass, stretching him further open. Cairbre used his talons to grip his own cock, starting to jerk himself off. Solarmod could feel his diaper squishing tightly against his body. The dildo floated toward the floor and sat in front of him. He pried himself forward, aching with need as he took the dildo into his mouth, sucking hard on it.

“Wow, need it from both ends don't you?”

“Mmmnnf.”

Was all he could say, muffled from the dildo shoved in his maw. He sucked it down, trying to stimulate himself any way he could as he was eaten by the other males' ass. He bucked his hips inside him, squirming and grinding as hard as he could, needing at least one more orgasm, needing that sweet release. His chest was in him now, his other arm being pulled in and pinned to his side, he was well and truly stuck now. The wet drippings soaked him, covered him in shit and juices. He stuffed the dildo into his maw, his body trapped within the other, who was starting to squat down and shove him toward the ground.

“God you're stretching me so wide, fuck!”

Cairbre cried out, squirming his ass and wiggling the other deeper inside him. Solarmod moaned out loud as his head slowly slipped inside him, and with a definitive ‘pop’, he was fully sucked in. The other’s hole winked shut, and he was plunged into darkness. He glanced around the tight cavern, spots of shit pressing against his body, smearing into him. He felt so warm, and the acrid scent of shit overpowered him. He could hear the zebra-gryph talking, but it was all muffled and incoherent. He didn’t care though, his fear had dissipated into pure lust, pure need. He shut his eyes gently and inhaled the strong, terrible scent, moaning as he ground down into his diaper. He shifted back, deeper into his ass.

“Fuck...”

He mumbled to himself, the heat was overpowering, the scent, the feeling. It all drove him into another orgasm, bucking haphazardly into his diaper until his cock gave one last heavy throb. He moaned out as he began to cum, dripping into his dirty diaper, erupting in a spurge of pleasure. He panted, then looked down and noticed his front hoof was covered in shit. But when he flicked it, it didn’t come off. He blinked, tilting his head and flicking his hoof again, nothing. It looked as though...as though..

“Oh..oh God.”

He muttered, crying out as he watched his hoof slowly start to ooze downward, turning into a thick puddle of shit. He was melting, starting with his front hooves. He arched his back, the other males’ ass squeezing him down, gyrating and grinding into him, compressing him into what he knew would be a huge load of shit.

“Hope you’re enjoying it in there!”

Cairbre called out, but Solarmod didn’t hear him. He was watching his other hoof start to melt now, turning a thick, deep brown and drip onto Cairbre’s muscled walls. Cairbre was jerking himself quickly, but he knew how he wanted to finish. The other was filling him, his stomach distended and filled, grumbling. He chuckled, he had to shit, but he knew the other had to finish first.

“Gonna shit you out, make you the biggest load I’ve ever seen.”

He licked his muzzle and shifted his ass, pushing it outward as he bent his front half forward, continuing to stroke over himself.

Back inside the other was slowly melting into a pile of shit, he really WOULD be a shit stain. He moaned as his back hoofs started to go, and when he laid his head down between his front hooves his chin came up dripping and melting. He could taste shit, that strong, musky, dirty taste that crunched between his teeth, which had begun to melt as well. He closed his eyes, opening his jaw and panting heavily, his tongue not just tasting filth, it WAS the filth.

His tail.

His mane.

His back.

Everything began to melt except his diaper. That stayed intact, though it was now full of more than one load. His cock melted into it, turning to a thick log of filth as it gave one last spurt of hot seed. Everything grew heavy and mushy, warm and thick. He couldn't open his eyes anymore, his mane was dripping into it, no longer soft hair but now thick globs of mess. Solarmod's mouth melted together, and he could no longer open it to pant. He couldn't lift his head, for his neck had turned soft like jelly, his body melted together, becoming one large, strongly scented, thick puddle of filth. Solarmod tried to lift his hoof and felt it stick to the walls of the other's ass. His body becoming warm, smelly mush, the warmth now coming not from outside, but from within. He had become a steaming pile of shit. His limbs turned to warm jelly and melted together, his body collapsing in on itself and molding into one steaming pile. He was digested slowly, it all happening minute by minute, letting him feel every part of his body melt and digest in the other's ass. He felt an erotic warmth spread over him, his mind blinking as his brain began to turn to yet another filthy pile. He thought he was done for, but his consciousness merely transferred to his diaper, which remained filled and together. A picture of his grinning, lustful looking face appeared on the front of the diaper. He could feel the shit inside him, feel his now cotton body full of mess and warmth.

“Hoof, you done in there?”

Cairbre asked, chuckling as he parted his back legs.

“Time to get you out.”

He grinned wickedly, and slowly began to push. His ass winked, puckered, and opened for the first thick log. He grunted in pleasure as the pressure built in his hole, stretched it, and then quickly release as the load was dropped onto the floor. The diaper, well, Solarmod was next. He

could feel the crinkling cotton swell in his hole, thick with a load of its own. He'd have to push it all out in one go to get to the rest of the pile behind it.

“Fffuck.”

He strained.

He pushed.

He grunted.

He gasped.

It all came out at once, his ass stretching open and shoving the thick diaper out, the pressure forcing him to moan out and stretch his neck toward the ceiling, tossing his head back. The diaper erupted from his ass and fell to the floor with a thick plop. But he wasn't done yet, he still had more to go.

“Aahhh fuck. Feels so good.”

He groaned out, his ass parting again, continuing to wink and flex as he forced more of the melted pony out of him, forced him to the ground on top of the diaper that now held his soul. He kicked back and thrust a bit of shit on top of the diaper, laughing at it as he did.

“You like that? You like being covered, you fucking shit stain?”

He backed up and squatted over the diaper, forcing another thick, mushy log onto it, letting it spatter across the shocked looking picture that was plastered onto the filthy diaper. He swayed his ass slowly back and forth, letting the last of it flick off his hole and land on the floor. His ears perked forward, his long tail flicking as he turned to face the mess he made. Cairbre closed his eyes and licked his lips, letting himself revel in the strong scent and give off a contented smile. He wiggled his hips, flicking bits of shit off his puckered hole, letting it drip down to the pile and ooze down his leg. Another push, another large load stretching him open, then a sudden snap as it plopped wetly below, letting his sore ass pucker and wink.

“Ahhh...”

He sighed out, feeling the immense relief of his belly and bowels being emptied. He began to circle the diaper, sticking his tongue out down at it, his cock red and throbbing under his belly. He began to speak as he reached down and stroked himself once more.

“Look at you. Nothing more than a filthy diaper now. I bet you want my cum don’t you? You loved sucking my cock so much now you need some more of it. Well, you can’t exactly suck me off in your current state, hah, but I sure can give you a little snack before I toss you in the garbage bin. After this you’ll be well and truly useless, the perfect shit stain.”

His talons ran along his cock-tip, slowly edging himself toward an orgasm. His words became more fevered as he spoke and drew closer to the edge.

“You’re worthless. Useless. Nothing more. You’re just the shit from my fucking ass. You’re more useful now than you ever were...fuck.”

He gripped his base and began to stroke harder, gripping himself tightly, his back legs parting, balls gently rolling between his thighs, heavy and full of seed. He closed his eyes, panting heavily, taking in the scent of the huge load smeared all over the floor. Cairbre grunted and bucked his hips, his balls beginning to tighten, he was drawing closer...closer...closer still. Finally he erupted, calling out and almost howling in pleasure. He let his talons drop and came hands free, the sight and smell of the used diaper driving him on further down the rabbit hole he called an orgasm. Thick white ropes of cum erupted from his tapered tip and spewed between his front legs. He coated the diaper in his thick, sticky seed. The face on the diaper smiled serenely, blushing heavily as it was covered and soaked in cum, in more mess. That’s all it was now, mess.

“Haahhh...hhhaah...fuck...”

Cairbre panted out, his back knees shaking and trembling. He stepped forward and picked up the soggy, covered, filled diaper, grinning at it.

“Looks like you’re all used up.”

He laughed, making his way toward the door. He had no more use for the diaper, he picked it up, scooping up the shit and letting it sit in the sagging diaper. The diaper was heavy, thick in his claws, dripping with filth and mess. It smelled strongly, and Cairbre gave it a little grin as he wobbled it back and forth in the air.

“Look at you, pathetic.”

He chuckled, looking at his seed as it dripped down the face on the front of the diaper. If he squinted hard enough he could see its tongue flick out to try to lap at the cum. He walked over to the overflowing garbage can and tossed it inside. It sagged half in, half out, dripping and heavy. It fit in with the other diapers, all smelly and filled with shit, piss and now cum. Cairbre clicked off the light, leaving the diaper in the pail where it belonged.

It was smiling.