

>be anon in bed naked with Lyra
>things are starting to get frisky as you reach your hand toward her nether regions
>“Oh anon, you know I love it when you put your fingers inside me,” she says as she begins to suck on a finger from your other hand
“Do you mind if we try something a little different tonight?”
>as you speak you begin to move your fingers toward her puckered anus
>Lyra does not answer, but gives a naughty smile as she continues to suckle your finger
>you twirl your fingers around her soft anus, gently rubbing the area
>she sighs in pleasure at your massage as you pause for a moment to lick your finger
>your saliva covered digit returns to her bottom, but the time for massaging is over
>the mint pony gasps softly as your fingertip presses into her tight ponut, first just the tip, then an inch
“Do you like that, my little pony?”
>“Oh,” she gasps again. “Go deeper, please.”
>happily, you oblige her, and slowly you press further into her anus until at last the base of your finger makes contact with the thick muscle
>her mouth releases your other finger as her eyes close and her face contorts into a combination of both pain and pleasure
>you grin at her as you start to slide the finger back and forth inside her
>you start slow, but gradually pick up speed
>Lyra begins to moan as your appendage dances around within her anal cavity
>suddenly, her eyes shoot open
>“Oh no!” she exclaims, disrupting your rhythmic motions
“What is it? What’s wrong?”
>“I think you loosened something, anon. I need to poop now, really bad.”
>you pull out your finger in light of this new development, and indeed you see a dark stain over it with a rather displeasing aroma.
>“I’m really sorry to interrupt at this moment. I know how much it was turning you on. I guess I should just go to the bathroom and you can go wash your finger off.”
>her disappointment left you feeling unhappy as well, and you tried to think of some solution
>an idea flashes in your mind as you are suddenly reminded of something you were always curious to try, but too embarrassed to ask about
“Wait, Lyra. You don’t have to go now.”
>“Yes I do, anon. I really can’t hold it much longer”
What I’m trying to say is, you don’t have to actually leave. You can . . . and I mean only if you really want to . . .”
>you pause for a moment and take a deep breath
“You can go poop right here on me if you want.”
>Lyra stares back at you with a confused look on her face as you share an awkward silence
>the silence hangs in the air for a moment until at last, Lyra breaks it
>“You want me to . . . poop on you?”
“I’m really sorry. I don’t know why I asked that. Just forget the whole thing and go to the bathroom.”

>“Wait, anon. I’ll do it.”

“You will?”

>“Sure. I’ve always been pretty open minded and this sounds a bit adventurous.”

>Lyra grins and turns herself around in the bed so that her ass is positioned directly above your face

>“I can see how much you are looking forward to this,” she says as she faces your fully erect member

>without warning she opens her mouth wide and gulps down your throbbing cock

>you gasp in pleasure as her lips form a seal and her tongue dances around your pole

>while Lyras’s face was busy suckling a new appendage, you watch from inches away as her asshole begins to expand

>your eyes take in the increasingly growing hole, first an inch, then an inch and a half, until at last Lyra’s cavity had expanded to almost two inches or more

>a pungent odor reaches your nostrils as a soft, brown log begins to escape from inside the green mare

>The poop comes as out well formed, thick like dough and in a rich, milk chocolate color

>her tongue begins to lap faster as her bowels empty themselves

>the log sags down from her open sphincter, four inches, five inches, six inches and more without stopping

>you inhale deeply to take in the powerful smell as her waste continues to slide out

>her tongue is working overtime now

>at last, her anal sphincter begins to close as the brown mass reaches its climax

>your eyes blink reflexively as her waste falls with a plop, and you feel its soft warmth across your face, the overpowering stench passing into your nostrils

“Oh, Lyra, yes!”

>it was all too much and your penis explodes as wave after wave of hot cum shoots into Lyra’s mouth

>Lyra holds her oral grip for a moment as she savors the salty treat, until at last she lets go of you and raises her head

>she turns around so that her face is inches from yours, and with an audible gulp she swallows your cum, then looks at you with a mischievous grin

>“Oh anon, we are just getting started.”

>she lifts her brown mess from your face, leaving a brown stain in its place, and drops it on your chest

>“Here we go,” Lyra says as she lays down on top of you

>you feel the warm shit smear between your bodies as she embraces you

>she writhes over your body, deliberately spreading the mess

>as it spreads across your chest and abdomen, it likewise buries itself deep into her bright, colorful fur

>Lyra reaches down and grabs a hold of your dick, which is once more beginning to grow erect, and directs it toward her waiting horse pussy

>guiding you inside her, she begins to move her hips

>as she moves her body up and down over you, she reaches into the brown mess and smears it across her own face

>her movements become faster as she continues to spread more shit around both her body and yours

>Her face once more approaches your own

>you unexpectedly feel a new wet sensation as Lyra's tongue makes contact with your face, and she begins to lick the remains of her brown waste from it

>she gasps, unprepared for the taste as she savors it in her mouth, but within moments is licking your face a second time to pick up more

>Lyra begins to moan at her sudden an insatiable appetite for her own shit, and she reaches for the thick mess between your bodies

>her hoof comes back up with a glob of thick feces and she closes her eyes as she plops it into her mouth

>not being one to let her have all the fun, you reach behind her head and pull it toward you your own

>as her face approaches yours, you embrace her in a deep kiss

>you force your tongue into her mouth, opening her lips and allowing the mess to pass between them

>at last you can taste Lyra's warm shit entering your mouth, its strong taste overwhelming you

>you lick the inside of her mouth more as she begins riding you harder

>Lyra breaks the oral embrace for just a brief moment as she forces more of her shit into her mouth, generously allowing you to lick it out

>Within seconds though her body began to tremble as she at last climaxed

>she pulls her mouth away from yours once more to allow herself to moan in pleasure

>as Lyra experienced her orgasm, you feel yourself not far behind

>you swallow the last of the Lyra's former bowel contents, and then once more you feel your penis discharge within the small unicorn

>your body goes limp on the bed as Lyra continues to lay on top of you

>the pair of you simply enjoy your embrace for several minutes, until at last Lyra decides to speak

>"That was wonderful, anon. I can't remember the last time you came so hard"

>you simply nod in agreement

>"You know, if there are any other exciting fetishes you have, don't hesitate to tell me in the future."

"No problem."

>you pause for a moment

"I suppose we had better go get cleaned up"

>"Do we really have to, or can we just lay here for a little while longer?"

>you smile back at her

"OK"