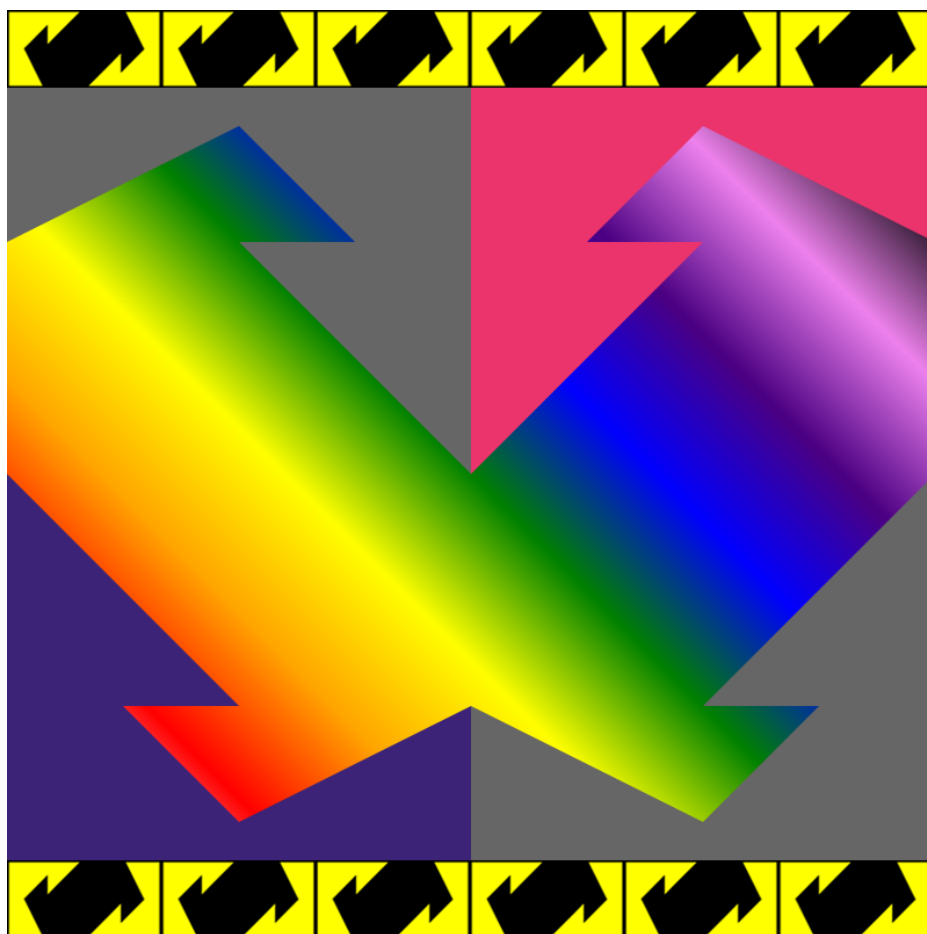


A Flavor of Inconvenience



By Teradyne Ezeri
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Sildrae belongs to Sildrae

A soft tapping echoed against the walls of Breakwater Omega as TeraDyne walked through the halls. It was quite rainy out, and not wanting to deal with the weather, she'd opted to stay inside and make herself busy for a bit.

Having come home earlier, Tera looked like a typical short unicorn, quadrupedal and smiling as her feet knocked against the stone floor below her. She had a dark lavender coat, shiny golden hooves, and a black spiral horn between her eyes. Her mane and tail bounced along as she walked, almost unnaturally so, but it wasn't too out of the ordinary for her to be something unnatural.

As she rounded the corner toward the kitchen, she noticed her mate Sildrae's tail as it disappeared through the door in front of her. Tera followed, noticing the massive metal liquidshifting dragon was in his Battle Form for some reason. She passed it off as having something to do with the project he'd hijacked Landing Bay 3 for earlier in the week.

The silvery dragon's hands were big enough to wrap around most humanoids, yet he was gentle enough to pick individual crystals from the heating stones in storage. And she had to avoid his swaying armored tail dangerous enough to pierce through shields and batter shuttle hulls. And his mouth, with the exposed jagged teeth and fang like protrusions along his receded lips, and the curled forward-facing horns that pushed his brows down into a glare, made him look somewhat angry at all times, even when he wasn't.

As Tera rounded her lover's massive whip-spear of a tail, she looked up at him with a giggle. "Lack of sun running you low?"

His icy voice was chilling to say the least, sounding slightly high-pitched, yet deep enough that even the best subwoofers couldn't hope to withstand. Like death itself spoke from his snout, slowly and beast-like, as the air flowing out of his lungs chilled the air into a mist.

"What do you think?" He turned to reveal a pan full of quarter-sized spent cooking crystals, which he put into the brick oven on the wall to heat up once again. "I—"

Sildrae paused, sniffing the air for a moment before bringing his snout next to the candy colored unicorn. "Why do you smell so strongly of chocolate and candy? **Give it!**"

Tera looked around herself, feeling rather confused at first. Then she realized what had happened, and her cheeks turned a bright red. "Oh! Uh... I... may have come home wearing one of my...experimental suits..."

"Gimmie...chocolate!"

“Well... I kinda can’t. I *am* the chocolate.” She told him.

That was her first mistake. The second was saying that before getting a running start. The third was being stupid enough to not run away in general.

The big dragon grinned as he snorted through his nose, picking up his lover with one of his giant hands to bring her up to his face. He knew her kinks rather well, and this was one of those things he didn’t need an explanation to know how it worked. Instead, he silently leaned in and opened his jaws a bit, slipping her forelegs into his maw. A soft clattering came from the two rows of fangs coming together, and within moments, her forelimbs were gone, a pair of simple stumps remaining.

Cake. Dark chocolate cake, with cocoa-flavored buttercream frosting for fur. And the hooves, both butterscotch hard candies, melted on his tongue after being removed, coating it with sugar before slipping down his throat with a gulp.

“So you *are*.”

The confectionary pony wiggled what little remained of her front appendages, actually at a loss that he’d simply chomp down on her without so much as a teasing taste of a lick first.

However, her lower half was betraying her true feelings of the situations. Between her hind legs, Sildrae could see a large equine cock standing at attention along her belly and chest. It looked almost natural, until he noticed something rather odd about it. It had a glossy candy coating, making him suspect that it too was chocolate. However, he simply took his time and nibbled away at her hind limbs as he turned toward the door.

“Oy! It’ll take fifteen minutes to grow those back!” She protested, flailing a bit in his grip. Unfortunately it was to no avail.

Sildrae noticed the chocolate shell dip for the ice cream was still out on the counter, and still warm enough to stay liquid, even with his presence. With a simple dip into the bath of sugar and cocoa, he put Tera’s snout into the mix and quickly pulled out. The air was chilled enough that it took practically nothing to leave the poor cake unicorn muzzled under the thick sweet case, unable to emit even a grunt of disapproval.

Once again, he went to leave, using his tail to take another box of heating gems with him as he walked along.

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Throughout the day, Sildrae worked on assembling large metal beams in the wide open hangar bay. The candy-dipped equine was silenced the entire

time, but every time she finished regenerating her limbs, the dragon would curl his tail toward her and nibble off her legs, eventually licking clean her frosting tail as well. It gave him plenty of energy to keep going, even while the heat stones were regenerating in the brick oven back in the kitchen.

Finally, he finished up for the time being, and dragged his captive horse into the back of the landing area for a bit of relaxation, hanging her over his head like a toy.

And Tera didn't do much to fight it. Her candy cock was dripping with small globs of the same sort of frosting her fur was made from, white buttercream landing into her lover's mouth little by little. The helplessness was one hell of a trigger, as was the thought of being eaten by her mate, knowing she'd just reappear or regenerate regardless of how much the demonic metal lizard chomped off. He could literally "chocolate bunny" her and bite her head off, and the most it'd do is leave her inconvenienced with blindness, silence, and deafness.

However, that was when he noticed the green vaginal hole just under where her tail had just been licked off. Giving the strange translucent material a taste revealed it was apple-flavored. Honeycrisp, in fact.

"Hmm... Gummy hole. I wonder how stretchy it is."

He didn't use his own ridged shaft to test the equine's tolerance, though. His tail curled tight around her as she was transferred to his hand, letting him use the tip of the thick appendage to pry into the depths of Tera's body. Little by little, he pressed into her, causing the equine to shiver and tense with each centimeter. He only stopped upon discovering what felt like her womb, after a good section of his tail was inside. And her hips were pushed outward from the girth, stretching to take all of it, but making her quite bow-legged in the process—if she had legs at that moment, anyway.

He left her on the tip of his whip-like limb, like a cakepop on the end of a skewer. He could tell she was close to losing her composure, with the pent up pressure between her legs making more and more frosting push out from the end of her phallic candy shaft.

Silently, he brought her close to his face, giving the chocolate cock a few teasing licks.

CRUNCH!

Sildrae's jaws bit down, painlessly severing the confectionary piece from her body before that pressure could be released. If Tera could pant, or even moan, she wouldn't be able to stop herself. Right on the edge, with nothing to relieve that need, and nothing to allow it to fall back to normal. The simple lack

of anything below held her exactly where she was: a aroused mess in need of a hole to fill, or someone to get her off.

“Mmmph... Not bad. Could use a thicker coating.” He said as he slid her off of his flexible pike. “Still *quite* hungry though.”

Another bite came down from his massive jaws, removing her hind quarters entirely. Her hips and hind stubs, and even her womb and pussy, gone in an instant. Chewed up and swallowed by the massive beast. Only a few crumbs fell off of what remained of her, and even though she was perfectly fine, she couldn't help but wonder just how much he was going to devour.

Another chomp, and her midsection was gone. Shoulders, chest, belly, removed with a single bite. All that remained was her head and neck, dangling from the edge of his fingers.

With a chuckle, Sildrae began lapping at the morsel in front of him, removing the frosting coat down to the bare cake layer. Her blueberry candy eyes came with them, bringing darkness in their absence. Even her peppermint horn came free, crunched by his serrated teeth.

Then, she felt him clamp down on the last bite of herself. Candy-coated chocolate teeth turned to mush, as did her marshmallow tongue. And then... True emptiness. Like floating in a void. Her body had disappeared completely, becoming a sweet meal for the loving metal beast.

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Some time later, Tera came to once again with a yawn. She was back in one complete piece, fully reformed and awakening in what looked to be Sildrae's bedroom, given the giant paw bed she was laying on. It seemed that either her lover was still in the hanger, or possibly waiting for her to reappear in her own bedroom.

Peeking her head out the door, she noticed no one was around. And if she was lucky, she could make it to White Tunnel and change out of her suit in the labs there. However, other thoughts began to set in... How nice it felt to be eaten like she was. How nice it was to relax in her helplessness. How pent up she still was from losing her shaft before she could get one off.

With a sigh, she stopped and walked toward the kitchen, where she finally heard Sildrae's heavy footsteps. It seemed lust was once again going to rule the day for her.