

# Rainbow Dash's Birthday Surprise

By Hunnter

*(Content Warning: Fatal oral vore, graphic digestion, mild disposal)*

Rarity manipulated the stretchy fabric with expert precision, pinning folds and taking measurements as she went. She had spent the previous week at her desk scribbling designs onto sheets of paper, and she had only just started the task of actually assembling the clothing. The design was unusual for her, in that it needed to be functional as well as stylish, but she had no doubt that she was up to the task.

Despite her confidence though, it was proving more difficult than the fashionista had hoped. For one thing, being sporting wear she would need to use a lightweight and breathable fabric. It would also need to be durable and comfortable to wear while exercising and playing sports. After searching through her stock she eventually settled upon a polyester blend that she'd only ever used for trimmings, but she knew it would be the perfect material for what she had in mind.

The clothing in question was a fashionable flight suit for one of her best friends Rainbow Dash. Rainbow's birthday was one week away, and Rarity wanted to surprise the athletic pegasus with a new flight suit that would suit Rainbow's sporty personality while providing improved aerodynamic properties that would allow the pegasus to reach her full potential.

As she was taking measurements, the bell above her door chimed, and a pony walked in.

"Sorry, I'm not open today!" Rarity called out.

"Oooh.. is that for Dash?"

Rarity immediately recognised the lively voice of her friend, Pinkie Pie, and finally looked up from her work for the first time in hours. "Oh, hello Pinkie. Yes, it's her birthday present, but it's going to be a challenge to get it finished in time."

Pinkie smiled. "Well I'm sure you'll get it done, you're the best fashion designer in all of Equestria!"

Rarity knew her friend was biased, but she accepted the compliment. "What are *you* planning to give Dash this year?"

"Oh!" Pinkie suddenly remembered the reason for her visit. "That's what I came here to tell you! I used to bake her something special every year, but I know she doesn't like cakes, and I've tried everything else!"

“That doesn’t sound like you Pinkie, you’re normally bursting at the seams with creative birthday ideas!”

Pinkie laughed, “Well I ran out of *baking* ideas, but then I thought of something even better!”

“Better than your baking?” Rarity tucked another fold of fabric over itself and placed a pin to keep it in place.

“It’ll be close for sure, but I *definitely* think she’s gonna love it.”

“So what can I do to help? I have to warn you I’m going to be very busy this week working on my own gift, but I’m happy to assist if it isn’t too time-consuming.”

“That’s the best part, you don’t need to do anything! This year I’m gonna give her *you*.”

Rarity finally stopped fussing with the fabric and turned to face Pinkie. “Pardon?”

“I’m gonna give you to her as a birthday present!”

Rarity frowned. “Like.. as a slave?”

Pinkie laughed. “No silly, I mean as a special birthday treat. She’s gonna EAT you!”

“Now, when you say ‘eat’...”

“I mean she’s gonna swallow you whole and put you in her tummy!”

“Is she going to let me out again afterwards?”

“I doubt it... Why would she throw up a perfectly good birthday treat?”

“P-Pinkie, have you thought this through? If she eats me I’ll, well... um... I’ll *die*.”

“Yep! That’s why I came to give you an advanced warning so you can get your affairs in order ‘n stuff. I dunno if you’ve got a Will already, but you might wanna make sure you have something planned for after you’re gone...”

Pinkie finally noticed that Rarity was looking a little apprehensive, “Is everything okay? I bet you’re gonna be a GREAT present!”

Rarity sighed - clearly, Pinkie was as oblivious as ever. “I’m sure I *would* make a wonderful meal, Pinkie... I just wish that you’d consulted me about this first. After all, this ‘birthday present’ idea of yours is going to cost me everything. There were so many things I was looking forward to, not to mention the fact that I’ll never see you or my other friends again...”

Pinkie's eyes widened in shock, and she gasped. "Oh no! I wasn't thinking about how you might feel about it. I just got so excited when I thought about Rainbow eating you... I'm sorry." She looked at the floor and shuffled her hooves.

"It's okay Pinkie, why don't we think of another gift idea that doesn't involve my *premature demise*? I can help you brainstorm if you like" Rarity smiled.

Pinkie suddenly looked away and grinned sheepishly. "Uhhhh I *kiiinda* already told Rainbow that I have a super-duper-extra-special-birthday-surprise for her this year... I got her hopes up pretty high and I don't think anything else is gonna cut it."

"Oh. I see..."

"I'm really sorry. I'll be sure to think about my friend's feelings in the future before I make snap decisions that involve their deaths. So... *Yay, friendship lesson?*"

Rarity sighed. "I'm glad you learned something, I just wish it hadn't come at such a high price."

"What do you mean? Rainbow's gonna love- Oh.. you mean a high price for *you*..."

Rarity rolled her eyes. Despite the sudden news of her imminent death, she couldn't help but smirk at Pinkie's continued naivete.

"Well since my birthday gift doesn't require much work... or *any* work, really... Let me know if you need help with your gift, or if you want me to do anything for you after you're gone. I can tell Rainbow Dash where you want your remains to be buried if there's anything left of you after she, well... you know..."

Rarity laughed. "It's fine, Pinkie. I can take care of things from here. And as for my, um... *remains*... I won't exist by then so it doesn't really make any difference I suppose."

"Okie dokie lokie! Well, let me know if you do need anything! Oh, and if I don't see you again before you become flank fat, it was nice knowing you!" Pinkie beamed, and the two ponies waved goodbye before Pinkie bounced out the door, leaving Rarity to continue her work with renewed determination, knowing that this would now apparently be the *last* item of clothing she would ever make.

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"*Ahhhh*, that's better." Rarity said as she slowly lowered herself into the hot tub at the spa alongside Fluttershy.

It was the day before Rainbow Dash's birthday, and since she had finished making her gift with time to spare, Rarity was determined to spend her last day alive relaxing as much as she could.

"I hadn't realised how much tension I'd built up thinking about my death..." she said, closing her eyes and leaning back against the side of the tub, letting her hind legs sprawl out in front of her.

"I couldn't even imagine what it's like to know you're going to die like that, you must be so nervous..." Fluttershy said.

"'Nervous' would be putting it mildly," Rarity laughed. "But at least Pinkie Pie was kind enough to give me a week's warning so I can at least *attempt* to mentally prepare myself for what's about to happen."

"Maybe Rainbow Dash will decide not to accept Pinkie's gift? You've been friends for years, after all - I'm sure she will have some reservations about killing you."

Rarity shook her head. "She would have no reason not to take me. Sure, she will lose *one* friendship when I die, but I bet eating an entire living pony whole and feeling them melt away inside you would feel more pleasurable than even a *thousand* friendships. Heck, if somepony had offered you to me I would devour you without a second thought and savour every second while my stomach slowly digested you alive."

"Oh my! Do... do you think something like that could happen? I would be so terrified if somepony was intending to eat me..." Fluttershy's lip quivered in fear.

"I think you're safe, darling. Pinkie is the only pony crazy enough to do what she did, and she gave her word that she wouldn't do this again without asking permission first. She might be a little scatterbrained sometimes, but she has the best memory of any pony I've met - even Twilight - and she *always* keeps her promises."

"That's a relief."

"Yes, I expect that you and the rest of the girls will all enjoy long lives."

"Does that make it worse? Knowing that you're the only pony who's going to die young like this? It must feel unfair."

"It-" Rarity hesitated as she tried to collect her thoughts. "I suppose it does a little. It would be one thing to die saving Equestria, or if it was unavoidable... but I am to be deliberately killed by one of my best friends just because eating me will feel good. Pinkie made one single lapse in judgement and now it's all over for me. I know it's silly, and I should just accept it, but I do feel a knot in my stomach when I think about it."

“Well, I think you’re holding it together really well,” Fluttershy said. “I can’t even imagine how I would be acting if I was in your place.”

“Thanks,” Rarity smiled. “Let’s talk about something other than my imminent death for a bit though, shall we?”

“Oh, of course!”

The two mares spent the rest of the day getting massaged and pampered before giving each other a final hug goodbye and heading back to their respective homes.

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The following day, at the time Pinkie had specified, Rarity lay on the floor in the middle of her boutique, anxiously awaiting Rainbow Dash’s arrival. The flight suit she had lovingly crafted was on a mannequin nearby, she had visited the town hall and got her will written up, and she had said her goodbyes to all her friends... she had done everything possible to make sure that her death would cause as little hassle as possible for the ponies she cared about.

She had even made sure to include Rainbow Dash and Pinkie Pie in her Will. Although the two ponies had conspired to cause her death, she felt it would be wrong to punish Pinkie for a simple lapse in judgment, and she could hardly blame Rainbow Dash for eating her since it hadn’t been her decision. As he had said to Fluttershy at the spa - she would do the same thing in a heartbeat if the situation was reversed.

She looked up at the clock on the wall and tapped her hoof anxiously. She was about to stand up when she saw a flash of blue through the window, and the front door swung open. She watched the blue pegasus casually step inside, and her heart started to beat faster.

“H-Happy Birthday!” She called out, trying to sound as cheerful as possible.

“Aww, thanks!” Rainbow said, sauntering over. “Um... So, Pinkie told me to come here for my birthday present? Did the two of you get me a joint gift or som- Wait, why are you on the floor?”

Rarity’s eyes widened. “Sh-she didn’t tell you!?”

“Uh, no? She just said it was a surprise and that you’d give me the gift once I got here...”

“*Oh goodness...*” Rarity shook her head and facepalmed. “That’s typical Pinkie, I suppose. Well, before I present Pinkie’s, uh... *gift*, I would first like to give you mine, if that’s alright.”

“Oh, sure!”

Rarity pointed to the mannequin next to her. "I- I made you a new flight suit. I used a soft, breathable fabric, and I used double stitching so it should be plenty durable even when you are flying at high speed."

Rainbow Dash's eyes lit up as she walked over to the suit. "Woooah!! This is at least forty, no... *FIFTY* per cent cooler than my current flight suit! Thank you so much, this must have taken ages."

Rarity beamed. "That's quite alright, darling. It was worth every minute of work just to see your face."

"I'll try it on later! So... what is this *super-duper-extra-special-birthday-surprise* that Pinkie told me about?"

"Ah... that's um... well..." Rarity was so nervous that she struggled to get the words out. For a second, she contemplated lying and giving Dash something else instead, but her fib would soon be unveiled the next time Pinkie saw her alive. No, a decision had been made, and it was now her duty to be a good present.

She took a few deep breaths to calm her nerves, then pressed on, "...her gift is *me*. That's why I'm lying on the floor." Rarity saw Rainbow's quizzical expression and realised she needed to elaborate further. "She intends for you to... to... *eat* me."

Rainbow's eyes lit up for the second time, and her jaw dropped. "Are you *serious*?? I get you EAT you?? Is this some kind of prank?" She looked around suspiciously, waiting for Pinkie to jump out and yell '*gotcha!*'

"N-no, this is quite legitimate I assure you... M-my body belongs to you now, you may devour me at your leisure"

Rainbow started drooling. She started to walk around Rarity, taking in the sight of her gorgeous body with fresh eyes, "I can't believe I get to have all this... all this *meat*..." She pressed her hooves into Rarity's flank and squeezed the soft flesh, marvelling at how tender it was.

Rarity blushed. "Yes, w-well, I hope you enjoy me." She was a little startled at how rapidly Rainbow's expression turned from mild curiosity to hunger and lust, but she couldn't blame her - she was probably the best 'present' that Rainbow had ever received.

"Oh, don't worry about that. I bet you're gonna be delicious."

"Um... A-actually, there was one other thing before you begin..." Rarity pointed to a non-descript green bottle on the floor a few feet away. "T-Twilight concocted a special potion for me. If you pour it on m-my, um... my *remains* it will reform me. You'll still get to eat me and digest me alive. You'll get to feel me die inside you, but... I'll come back afterwards. You'll get to enjoy Pinkie's

gift and still keep me as a friend, s-so it's a win-win! You... you can even eat me again in the future if you want." Rarity stumbled over the words, unable to speak with her usual clarity due to her nerves. She had a feeling what Rainbow's answer would be, but Twilight had pointed out that there was no harm in at least asking.

Rainbow eyed the bottle suspiciously, then walked around to stand in front of Rarity. She lowered her head until their faces were inches apart and she was staring directly into her friend's eyes. "Rarity..." she said softly, "...this is the end. There is no 'afterwards' for you.."

Rarity's breathing quickened.

Rainbow casually kicked the bottle with her back hoof, and Rarity could only watch as the magical liquid spilt out uselessly onto the floor. "I don't want you going into my stomach with any hope... When my stomach acids have broken down your body, and everything starts to go dark, I need you to know that you won't be coming back. Do you understand?"

Rarity sighed. *\*Just as predicted\**. "I understand," she replied truthfully. It made perfect sense that Dash didn't want to use the potion. After all, it would trivialise the whole experience if there weren't any consequences... Eating a pony wasn't just about eating a huge lump of delicious meat - although that was a big part of it - it was about devouring a living, sentient pony, with hopes and dreams, and *utterly obliterating* their entire existence. She knew that if the tables were turned she probably wouldn't have used the potion either.

Rainbow rolled Rarity onto her back, so her hind legs were dangling above her, then lowered her head and wrapped her mouth around one of Rarity's juicy thighs. She nibbled the flesh, kneading it between her teeth, and moaned softly. "*Ahhh*, your body is so tender..." she said.

"Uh... th- thank you?" Rarity was trying her best to stay as limp as possible - like a good piece of meat - but she winced as she felt the teeth dig into her tender flesh. For a second she was worried that Rainbow was going to start eating her the messy way - one bite at a time - but Rainbow seemed to be taking care not to break the skin, and after several more seconds, she raised her head.

"I've never told anypony this, but I've wanted to eat you ever since we first met."

"Y-you have? Why didn't you say anything?"

"I mean it's not like you would have agreed to let me have you, so it would have just made things awkward."

"No, I- I suppose I wouldn't have."

Rainbow lay down on her side alongside Rarity, resting her head on one hoof and staring into Rarity's eyes. "I wonder what it's going to feel like, having you trapped in my belly for days while my stomach acid slowly digests you alive. Are you going to scream?"

Rarity blushed and looked away. "I imagine it's going to be unimaginably painful, but I sh-shall try my best to keep quiet."

Rainbow reached up with her free hoof and gently pulled Rarity's head towards herself so that the unicorn was forced once again to make eye contact. "I'm gonna need you to stay completely still while I eat you, but once you're inside me you can do whatever you want. Kick, scream, cry, beg... In fact, I *want* you to make as much noise as possible. I want to know that you're suffering."

Rarity gulped. She knew that she should be terrified, but listening to Rainbow act so dominant was causing shivers of electricity to rise from her loins. She squirmed and subconsciously started slowly rubbing her thighs together.

Rainbow Dash saw this movement out of the corner of her eye and looked down. Although the prim fashionista was quite obviously trying her best to keep it together, it was clear from the rapid rise and fall of her chest, and seductive squirming, that she was very much flustered - and more than a little turned on.

"If I'd known you had such a submissive streak I would have asked if you wanted to become F.W.B. years ago. We could have had so much fun together... Maybe after a while, you would have even *asked* me to eat you."

Rarity bit her lip and shut her eyes tight as she tried to stifle a moan. She wanted to give in, to surrender herself entirely to the experience of becoming food, but at the same time she knew that Rainbow was going to tell her friends all about how she died. If she allowed herself to give in to the pleasure, her friends would forever remember her as some meat slut who *wanted* to be eaten.

Rainbow saw the internal conflict plastered all over Rarity's face and reached up to stroke her cheek gently. "Relax," she cooed. "I'm literally about to eat you alive. Everypony will only remember you as a piece of meat regardless of what you do from now on. By the time I walk out that door in a couple of days, you won't exist. You'll never get to hear what the other's say about you. You'll never see us all laughing and joking at your expense.

"You're not a pony any more, you're a lump of meat - that's all. Just... *give in*"

This seemed to be all the cajoling that Rarity needed, as a shuddering moan escaped her quivering lips and her body shook as she came, squirting onto the floor.



Rainbow pushed herself off the floor and sat down just behind Rarity, with her thighs spread on either side of her head. She put her hooves under Rarity's arms, then pulled the panting unicorn up and held her against her chest. She wrapped her legs around Rarity's waist and used her feet to press Rarity's hips against her crotch. She breathed down Rarity's neck and nibbled her ear gently, which elicited a quiet whimper from the unicorn. She smiled at how pliable Rarity's body had become, it was almost like lifting a bag of sand.

"If you had any choice in this, would you ask me not to eat you?" Rainbow asked nonchalantly as she licked Rarity's neck.

This question brought Rarity out of her haze somewhat, and to her surprise, she found she had to think about the answer. It should have been an immediate *'Of course I don't want to be eaten!'*, but she had always had a submissive streak, and the way in which Rainbow was dominating her so completely was *insanely* hot to her. She also knew that being swallowed whole by the pegasus was going to feel incredible, and although she hated to admit it, the fact that Dash was acting so blasé about *literally killing her* turned her on more than any sexual encounter she had ever experienced up until this point.

She took a deep breath and shook her head. Although she was feeling incredibly horny right now, she could still rationalise that this feeling wasn't worth giving up her entire life for, and she still knew that the pain of being digested was going to far outway the short-term pleasure of being eaten. "Y-yes..." she finally answered, "I would ask you not to eat me... I... I don't want to die..."

Rainbow suddenly turned Rarity's head and passionately kissed her.

Rarity's eyes went wide and her body went rigid, then her eyelids slowly closed as she relaxed into the kiss.

Rainbow pulled back, leaving Rarity panting heavily and blushing a deep shade of red. "I'm so glad you said that. Knowing that you want to live is so much hotter for me than if you had completely accepted it."

Rarity could only whimper and moan softly at this point. She felt like a lump of jelly, and knew that if she had tried to stand up at this moment she wouldn't be able to take even a single step without her legs buckling beneath her.

Rainbow stroked Rarity's hair with one hoof and hugged her chest with the other. "I think I'm going to begin eating you now, Rarity. How does that sound?"

Rarity whimpered. Although pleasure dominated her hormone-addled mind, she could feel the fear encroaching at the fringes of her consciousness now that the final act was so close. She'd been thinking about this all week, about her fate... and now it was mere seconds away.

“Remember what I said earlier,” Rainbow cooed. “You’re going to sit perfectly still and *let* this happen. You’re not going to move a single muscle or say a single word while I *eat* you.”

Rarity was far too flustered by this point to respond, but Rainbow took her silence as confirmation that she had understood the instructions. She put her hands under Rarity’s chin and gently tilted her head up until she was looking directly at the ceiling. This way Rarity’s horn was facing her. She slipped her maw around the horn and moved down, easily engulfing the entire thing.

The moment Rainbow’s mouth wrapped around her horn, Rarity let out a shuddering moan, and her entire body relaxed and convulsed at the same time. Unicorn horns were one of the most sensitive parts of their body, which meant that during sex it was often given just as much attention as her privates. Rainbow knew this, and moved her lips up and down the shaft rhythmically, sucking and licking Rarity’s horn like it was a popsicle.

Rarity’s eyes rolled into the back of her head and she gasped, then let out a shuddering moan which crescendoed into a scream of ecstasy as her hips began to gyrate. Waves of intense pleasure rampaged through her body, and for the second time, she orgasmed.

Rainbow smiled as she watched Rarity cum, and took it as a signal to begin her meal in earnest. She slid her lips down Rarity’s horn until they pressed into her head at the base. She held that position without moving for a few seconds, letting Rarity know that this was it... She relaxed her jaw, and her maw slowly opened, sliding over the top of Rarity’s head.

Rarity shuddered and moaned as she felt Rainbow’s warm, wet maw slide over her face, sealing her in darkness. The lips moved down her face, and her head slipped into Rainbow’s gullet with surprisingly little resistance.

Rainbow closed her eyes as she lost herself in the pleasure of consuming her former friend. Not only did Rarity taste incredible, but hearing her meal moan like this set her off instantly, and she also started to moan. She moved down Rarity’s neck, then shovelled her shoulders inside her maw, greedily devouring more of her body as she lifted her higher and higher.

As Rarity’s chest entered Rainbow’s mouth, she felt Rainbow’s hooves dig into her hips and lift them up to get a better angle. This relieved some of the pressure on her neck, which allowed her to enjoy the experience more fully.

Rainbow noticed Rarity suddenly become heavy and smiled around her meal. Rarity would no doubt be consumed by fear once digestion started, but at this moment the unicorn was consumed by pure bliss. She eagerly gulped down Rarity’s chest before moving onto her stomach, nibbling the soft flesh as she shovelled more of Rarity’s soft juicy body into her maw and down her gullet.

Rarity's face finally pushed up against a fleshy obstacle, and it opened up, allowing her head to breach into Rainbow's stomach. A small amount of acid splashed her cheeks as she entered, but there wasn't enough of it to worry about drowning just yet, so she relaxed and let Rainbow Dash continue to do her thing.

Rainbow finally reached Rarity's hips. This was the part she had been waiting for. She shovelled the juicy flesh into her mouth and chewed it, letting her jaw clench tightly and relax again in a rhythmic fashion.

Rarity convulsed once again and moaned even louder as wave after wave of orgasms rippled through her. She bucked her hips, and her thighs squeezed Rainbow's head. If Rarity had been a strong Earth pony like Applejack, Rainbow might have been concerned about this development, but unicorn muscles were too weak for Rarity's thighs to cause any harm, so Rainbow just enjoyed the feeling of the soft warm flesh pressing against her cheeks.

Both ponies were gripped by all-consuming pleasure as Rainbow Dash continued to taste her meal. She wanted this moment to last forever, but after several minutes she realised that she needed to move on and get Rarity in her belly.

Rarity felt a sudden lurch and her hips entered Rainbow's gullet, and her shoulders finally joined her inside the stomach. Now that Rainbow had stopped pummelling her midsection, her breathing slowed, and her body relaxed once more.

Rainbow felt Rarity's legs go limp again and held them above her head so that gravity could assist her with the remainder of the meal. She stopped swallowing and watched idly as Rarity's thick thighs slowly descended further and further inside her maw.

It took a few minutes, but Rainbow was happy to take her time as Rarity's legs slipped down. She passed Rarity's knees, and her lower legs, and finally, as Rarity's hooves entered her mouth, she closed her lips around them and gave one last gulp, sending Rarity's legs plunging into her stomach and completing her meal.

She threw her head back and screamed. "OH HOLY BUCK THAT WAS INCREDIBLE!!!" Rainbow hugged her now massive belly and rested her head atop it, listening to the gurgles and moans coming from within.

Rarity was pressed into a tight ball. She hadn't expected there to be much space, but it was still a little surprising how tight the stomach walls were. She scrabbled and squirmed to try and get herself upright, and after some difficulty her head was at the top of the stomach and her hips were on the bottom.

"Th-that was..." Rarity panted, trying to catch her breath.

"I'm *totally* gonna tell everypony that you came while being eaten, by the way," Rainbow laughed.

Rarity sighed and tried to remind herself that her memory didn't matter. It was more important for her to enjoy her final moments as much as possible. Her friends all already knew that she was being eaten alive by Dash, so even if she had died with dignity they would all remember her as food... It really didn't make any difference to her if Rainbow wanted to tell everypony that she enjoyed the process.

"What's it like in there?" Rainbow asked casually.

"H-hot... and wet... it's so tight I can barely move my arms" Rarity could see that the acids were quite a bit deeper now than when she had first entered. They pooled about 10 inches up her body and almost completely submerged her hips.

"Mmm, I can't believe I finally got to eat you after all these years..." Rainbow said calmly as she closed her eyes, "I wonder how long you'll take to die."

Rarity splashed the acids idly. She had also been wondering about this for the last week. The acid didn't seem very strong, and her body contained a lot of meat for it to process... She hoped her end would be quick, but she had a feeling it could be several days of agony before she finally died.

The two ponies didn't say anything for a few minutes. Rainbow stroked her belly, enjoying the sensation of an entire living pony squirming in her gut, and Rarity just sat there patiently. For some reason, being entombed in her friend's gut wasn't *actually* as unpleasant as she thought it would be. The stomach was warm, and the walls were soft and pulsated around her, giving her a full body massage. She could hear Rainbow's elevated heartbeat thumping around her.

It was Rainbow who broke the silence first: "Wanna chat while you wait for digestion to start? It's been a while since we just hung out. How have you been recently?"

This sudden change in Rainbow's demeanour caught her completely off-guard, and it took her a few seconds to figure out how to respond. Rainbow had literally just eaten her, was willfully about to kill her in one of the most gruesome and horrific ways possible, and now she wanted to have a casual conversation like they were sitting in the park eating cupcakes! She opened her mouth to protest but then stopped. She reminded herself once again that her body now only existed entirely for Rainbow's enjoyment. Rainbow was in charge, and if she wanted to have a conversation, then Rarity was obliged to acquiesce.

"T-to be honest... I've been a little bit stressed this week thinking about, well... *this*... but I had a spa day with Fluttershy yesterday which was nice."

"That explains why your body was so soft - you *tenderised* yourself for me." Rainbow laughed.

Rarity pursed her lips but didn't say anything.

"Did it help take your mind off it?" Rainbow asked

"For a while, yes, and it was nice to see Fluttershy one last time before I die so I could say a proper goodbye."

"Yeah, that's important. It's good to give your friends closure if you know they'll never see you again. Did you have time to see the others? I know one week isn't very long."

"I met with Twilight and Applejack. I didn't have time to see Pinkie, but since she is the one who sentenced me to death like this I doubt she would care."

Rainbow laughed. "Yeah, she's probably already forgotten about you. What did Twilight and A.J. have to say about this?"

Rarity shrugged. "Just the usual stuff I suppose. They said they were going to miss me and said they hoped that my digestion wouldn't be too painful."

"Well there's no chance of that..."

"Um.. y-yes, I think they were just being polite and didn't know what else to say."

"I'm surprised Twilight didn't offer to cast a spell to numb your pain. I bet she could make the whole thing completely painless if she wanted to."

"I did ask her if such a thing was possible, but she said it wouldn't be appropriate to mess with another pony's gift. She said that if you or Pinkie wanted my digestion to be painless then you would need to ask her yourself."

"She still gave you the reformation potion though?"

"Since that only works on my remains after I'm dead, the option of whether to use it could only be *your* decision. If she gave me a powerful pain-numbing potion, I could have just drunk it without telling you and tainted Pinkie's gift.

"Makes sense. I'll have to thank her for being so thoughtful! So what would you be doing right now if Pinkie hadn't randomly decided to give you to me?"

"I was preparing a new line of haute-couture for the Canterlot Fashion Show."

"What's that?"

Rarity gasped, "The Canterlot Fashion Show is the biggest annual fashion event in all of Equestria! Even Princess Celestia herself has been known to attend on occasion." Rarity's voice instantly switched gears, and she perked up as she started talking about her passion.

"Wow, sounds important."

"It is! Getting a spot on the runway is a career-defining moment for many designers like myself, I've been dreaming about it since I was a little filly!"

Rainbow bit her lip. "*Do you have any idea how hot that is...?*" she moaned softly.

Rarity blushed as she suddenly remembered that she was currently inside Rainbow's stomach, and everything she'd said was now just a distant dream.

"So what's going to happen with the show now that you're dying?"

"There were going to be 8 other designers showing off their work other than myself. They shall just have to find somepony else to fill my slot. It shouldn't be too difficult with how competitive the industry is."

"It's kinda crazy to think that me eating you has given another random pony an opportunity like that."

"I... I hadn't thought of it like that."

"Does it make you feel any better?"

Rarity frowned. "N-not really... I am happy for the other ponies who were selected of course, but it's not enough to offset the dread of dying." She wondered if the pony who took her place would ever know how lucky they were - not just to be given such an opportunity, but to get a chance at having a full career and meeting their full potential before they eventually retire.

"What's going to happen to your business?" Rainbow continued.

"I, uh... I've left it in the hooves of one of my assistants. She is a very capable mare, I'm sure she'll do just fine."

"You really made sure to tie up any loose ends. It's almost like your death isn't going to have any impact whatsoever!" Rainbow laughed.

"W-Well I tried... I didn't want anypony else to be burdened by my sudden death."

The stomach acid was now starting to bubble violently, and Rarity could feel the skin of her hips and feet start to burn.

“Sounds like it’s starting...” Rainbow smiled.

“Y-yes... it... it stings...”

“Oh, it’s going to get a LOT worse, believe me.”

Over the following hours, the whimpers echoing out from Rainbow’s stomach grew louder, eventually turning into screams of agony as Rarity thrashed and squirmed in the pool of corrosive acid that she was trapped in.

Rainbow simply lay back and luxuriated in the feeling of the pony writhing in her gut, it felt better than anything she’d ever experienced.

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The following morning, Rainbow Dash awoke to feel Rarity squirming, and her whimpers of pain could clearly be heard through the stretched stomach walls.

“Morning...” Rainbow cooed, rubbing her belly. She hadn’t moved from the spot where she had eaten Rarity and had simply fallen asleep with her head resting upon her gurgling stomach.

Rarity was trying her best not to make too much fuss, but the pain was quickly becoming unbearable.

“I was expecting you to be softer by now, but it feels like you’re mostly intact still.”

“I-it... it burnnnsss...” Rarity whimpered.

“Yep.”

Suddenly, a small lump of flesh on Rarity’s right hip peeled away and sunk into the acid, exposing the muscle and bone beneath the surface.

Rarity screamed, and her body thrashed as a new wave of agony washed over her.

Rainbow’s eyes rolled into the back of her head, and she moaned in pleasure. This was what she had been waiting for. Listening to Rarity’s cries of pain as her body slowly disintegrated. She knew that she should probably feel at least a little bit guilty, but Rarity had graciously accepted her role as meat, and Rainbow wasn’t going to waste this experience feeling bad about it.

“What’s happening in there? Can you still talk?”

Rarity stuttered, trying to grit her teeth through the pain. “M-my legs... AHFFF!” she screamed again as another small piece of her body broke off.

Rainbow rested her head on her belly so she could hear the gurgles and screams more clearly. She closed her eyes. “Tell me what’s happening. I want to know what you’re going through.”

Rarity grit her teeth. “Th-the acids... The acids are m-m-melting... me... I can see my insides...”

“Holy *buuuck* that’s hot.” Rainbow whispered. “Do you want me to let you out?”

Rarity shut her eyes tightly. She knew this was a trick question since there was no way Rainbow was going to spare her at this point. “N-no... I’m y-your birthday present. I need to- AHFFF! I n-need to dissolve for you... It’s my purpose”

“Mmm, you really are an incredible meal, Rarity. I’m so glad I got to do this.”

Rarity had to admit that it felt good to be appreciated. “I-I’m glad you like Pinkie’s gift...”

“The best part is coming up. When you finally stop moving and I feel your life go out. Are you going to die for me?”

“Y-yes...”

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Rarity’s screams grew louder over the following day as her once beautiful body slowly dissolved into the acids. At some point during the third day, her voice gave out, but she continued to struggle and thrash weakly, indicating that she was very much still alive and suffering as much as ever. Her hips and legs were nearly completely gone now, exposing her pelvis, and she could see one of her femurs floating on the acid in front of her - scraps of meat still clinging uselessly to the bone as it bubbled away.

As much as Rarity feared death, she now just wanted it to be over. She contemplated just sinking herself into the acids and drowning herself, but the thought of acids flooding her lungs and burning her from the inside sent shivers down her spine. Besides, she was still Rainbow’s present, and it was her duty to provide her with pleasure for as long as possible. Judging by the moans echoing around her, Rainbow was still taking enormous pleasure in her slow agonising death.

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By the time Rainbow awoke on the fourth day, Rarity’s movements had subsided significantly, and she feared that Rarity had died in the night. She poked her belly, and was delighted when she heard a quiet whimper.



“Wow, I can’t believe you’re still alive, there must be hardly anything left now.”

Rarity’s voice was raspy, and she struggled with every word, “P-pain... Legs... gone... and arms... h-head... slipping”

“This has been the best few days of my life” Rainbow cooed, rubbing her belly. “In a few seconds I’m going to squeeze my belly, and you’ll die. You’re last moments are going to be nothing but pain, and the moment you fade away I’m gonna have the biggest orgasm of my life.”

Rarity whimpered, but didn’t say anything. Despite her fear, she was glad that Rainbow had so thoroughly enjoyed her. It made her feel good knowing that her final moments could bring so much joy to one of her best friends.

Rainbow pushed her hooves into her belly, and Rarity screamed in pain as the walls closed in and what was left of her body was plunged into the acids.

Rainbow screamed in ecstasy and her body shook as she felt Rarity’s frantic death throws.

Rarity’s vision faded, and her mind started to break apart. Her body went numb and her thoughts became sluggish. She knew that this was it, her death was imminent. Her last experience was listening to Rainbow scream in pleasure as she willfully and purposefully ended her life. Then she finally faded away into oblivion.

The instant Rarity stopped moving, Rainbow gasped. “*AHHHH* oh buck yesssss!!!” Rainbow collapsed against the floor, panting heavily and rubbing her now motionless belly.

After a few more hours, Rainbow’s belly was about half the size it was when she had eaten Rarity a few days ago, and now almost completely round in shape. She rolled over and pushed herself off the floor, heaving her belly beneath her. She waddled out the door, and dumped what was left of her meal into one of the flower beds. Then she simply stood up, dusted herself off, and walked away like nothing happened.

Rarity’s lifeless skull came to rest in the middle of a ring of flowers, empty eye sockets just gazing up to the sky.

~ The End ~