

“Well, well, you’re a different one aren’t you?” A playful voice called with a chuckle.

September straightened up to her full height, eyes narrowing and looking around herself. “Excuse me?” The dark purple equine said, the voice sounded close but there was no one she could see in the forest clearing. She flapped her delicate wings in frustration, flicking the tail cast in cool shades.

“Oh don’t be offended, I’ve seen them all! Ponies, pegasi, unicorns, no surprises there. Even been among alicorns and changelings, you know.”

September tightened her expression, taking a few steps to see if she could find where this figure was speaking from. “You don’t know the first thing about me.”

“Oh I do, I know what you are.... A demon.” The voice said, fading into view, a crazed amalgam of a body greeted September, who recognised the mixture, a hoof, a scaled claw, fur and feathers popped out on the limbs of the draconequus, Discord. “Beyond that I don’t know you personally, of course. But I like this realm as it is, and demons are always trouble.” He said with a grin.

“Hmph. Meanwhile, I know of you, the chaotic entity that tried to destroy this kingdom, and you’d lecture me about causing trouble? I’m not here to talk to you, get out of my way.”

“Oh? Not even a hint? You must be here for something, to steal a soul? Perhaps to subjugate and become a new queen? Maybe to make a terrible deal with one of our poor innocent princesses or their friends?” Discord asked, strutting with his steps, plaguing the beleaguered demon mare.

A spark of frustration gripped her, tracing the narrow, sickle of a horn she sported before crackling. A glowing zap of energy shot from the horn to singe a patch of Discord’s fur and give him quite the sting besides. “Yowch!” He yelped, affronted and hastily patted it down.

“Get out of my way, pest. However I choose to play my cards, I have no interest in even talking to you!”

Discord let out a huff, turning up his nose as he stood in place giving a mocking mime of her words. She ignored him, walking on. “Hmph, so you’re here to play metaphorical cards? Well, I can think of some other more literal ways to play.”

He had gone, that was a relief. Discord may have only been a nuisance but September hadn’t even decided if she would make her presence known here or if she just passed through.

In peace and quiet she stepped on for a while, seeing not another soul all morning, she remained alert, not wanting to be caught off guard again, so in the mid afternoon when she was travelling down a more defined road, she was prepared for Discord’s masked but growing

presence. "I told you to leave." She said, her eyes glowing as she let magic crackle around her, planning to really show him what for. A spark grew on the tip of her horn before it flashed, directing a bolt that would knock him out toward him. It struck a tree, cracking the trunk, leaving a smoking point behind. He must have dodged.

"That was close!" The draconequus quipped- from behind her! It had been bait!

She stepped back sharply, feeling her hindquarters bump into his body as his front arm curved around from the side, a small circle caught between his fingers. It fell over the horn and though she knew what it was, she couldn't stop him placing the magic-suppressing horn ring on her.

"You dare?! What are you doing?!" She growled, shoving him away with a kick from one of her tattered legs that still had raw power behind it, despite the looks.

"Gah, just taking precautions!" Discord said with a laugh as the equine launched from the momentum, thin, fragile looking wings more than enough to get her soaring into the air. "About now if you please..."

Enchanted ropes shot from the tree lines, too surprising and quick for September to dodge as they snared around her rear legs and torso, catching the wings. Two unicorns looked up, directing the ropes to drag her back to the ground.

"Release me at once or I'll-" She demanded before a loop of rope snapped over her muzzle, magically knotted below it.

"Are you positive she's dangerous?" One of the unicorns asked, a lilac shaded coat with purple and teal in her mane.

Discord nodded, "You saw how she shot that lightning bolt at me? Unprovoked and unthreatened as she was! She's here for trouble."

"He does make a good point, Starlight." replied the blue unicorn mare beside her.

"Yes, well. Good of you for bringing our attention to this. But why us and not the usual saviours of the day?" Starlight asked, side eying Discord.

"Well if this fiend had spoken with one of the princesses, she might have hypnotised them or otherwise taken control! Then we'd be in serious trouble." Discord replied, emphatically. Seeing the growl from the demon mare at being labelled a fiend.

"Oh, so we're expendable." Trixie stated wryly.

"Nonsense~." Discord replied, putting his arms around their shoulders. "Besides there's another reason, you two aren't above having a little fun that the others might shy away from."

September looked between them all, glare turning to guarded concern as they shared an expression.

“Rarity will scream if she ever finds out about how much of her stock you lifted!” Starlight snapped at Trixie as the fabric laden unicorn walked into the room where she and Discord had secured and were now watching the demon.

“Well, she can thank me for saving her from further troubles another time. How’s our prisoner?”

“Still spirited and furious.” Discord had been careful not to let her talk, playing up that her words were dangerous and seductive. As such her mood had grown more foul.

“And you’re sure this will work?”

“Oh yes, the ring holds her conventional magic, but demons lose all their power if you strip anything remotely fearsome about them away.” Discord lied through his teeth, yet the two mares had no reason to doubt it. “Now, I’ll take the lead to make sure it works right, you two follow along!”

The ropes were tied securely around all her legs. September could hardly even wiggle away in protest. Squirming at the sight of the encroaching magically animated fabric that Discord sent her way. Thick, solid cloth brushed under her belly, looping around and over the top before pressing and covering her behind it. Starlight chased it with a thicker, smoother and softly coloured roll on the outside.

The demoness felt humiliated already, an interrogation would have been better than this!

The fabrics layered over each other before Trixie stepped in with her part, thick white stuffing flew, wreathed in her magic, tucking between the layers, softening and padding them out. Discord hummed merrily, making more stretches of cloth spring up as the ropes at September’s legs unfurled to release one of them only for the cloth to catch, wrap and stuff around it.

Ropes returned over the covered leg, catching it once again then releasing the other to be wrapped. From below the shoulders down to the tips of her hooves September was coated in thick plush fabrics, hefty stuffing pressing around so that her bound limbs weren’t able to feel the floor.

Her front legs tried to flick and kick as they were untied next, the weave chasing up her chest and neck, then down her arms, cradling her jaw from below. From the outside it looked like her head was poking free from a thick blue shell with a lavender underbelly. “Trixie, did you really have to choose those colours?” Starlight sighed, the other unicorn just beamed.

“It’s the best colour combination out there.” She asserted, egotistically.

“Rhlffh mhh ahh whmnhh!” September commanded them from below, growling as the ropes moved to her belly, bearing her weight and pulling her off the ground. With the cartoonishly softened proportions she looked simply silly when her legs kicked.

“Alright ladies, I can take it from here.” Discord said to them.

“But we’re not done, right?” Trixie asked in confusion.

“I’m going to remove that rope, which means she might put you under her spell. Don’t worry about me, I’m more than strong enough to resist it.” Discord asserted.

“And then what happens?”

“When she’s neutralised, I’ll take her to go see the princesses. Just remember not to tell Rarity or anyone who might spoil the surprise.” He said. It took a few more insinuations before the two unicorns left.

Discord cackled with glee when they were finally alone. His magic stirred the remaining pool of cloth, fashioning a second plush toy body from it. One that matched September’s coating in shape, size and colour. As a head formed on the toy, a second detached mask in the same style was built on the floor.

When the other larger than life toy plopped lifelessly to the ground, discord’s magic conjured strings that controlled it, making it dance and canter in an eerily lifelike way. The strings vanished, invisible but still in control as the toy flounced around to stand beside him. “I’ll take ‘you’ to see them, they’ll chastise me for wasting their time with a fanciful toy... and then, I’ll come back to ‘play my cards’, with you. Who knows, maybe if you have enough fun you’ll tell what you’re really doing here.”

September’s eyes widened and then her brow furrowed in fury as Discord made his immediate plan known, he winked as he floated the mask closer, pushing it over her head without removing the jaw-closing rope.

The demon’s vision was restricted to a tiny slit in the open, smiling mouth of the embroidered toy, the head tightening as it sewed and melded into the plush body. “Be a good toy and wait for me to come back, and maybe I’ll show a bit more sympathy.” he said before more ropes flew out of storage, catching her flailing legs and tethering them, harnessing her head and neck to hold it steady.

As he finished restraining the plush of living demon and inert fabric he turned his focus to the plush of cloth and stuffing. “Come along now, new visitor, time for your regal audience!”

As September growled and howled angrily at him, the door shut, leaving her quite alone and all the more embarrassed for it...