

Twilight smiled. Her jaw gently cricked as her cheeks pulled back, tight. The joy her body felt did not match her eyes. She was... heart-poundingly *happy* yet couldn't move a muscle, could only look out in pleased horror as her body began to move of its own accord, seeking even -more- pleasure. She quivered, wracked in a constant state of near-orgasm, nearly cumming herself at her state of edging.

She trotted over to Rarity, who had been looking at the floor. "Yes, dah'l-iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii--??!!" Rarity began, before her eyes locked onto that smiling purple jaw and her jaw locked into a cheek-biting smile. Estrus exploded from her pussy which quivered in orgasm after orgasm, trapped frozen staring at a twistedly smiling Twilight. Somehow, Rarity new, Twilight was as shocked at the onslaught of pleasure as she, not in control of herself.

Then came the swipe.



With a splorch, Rarity's hoof was smeared like taffy over Twilight's foreleg. Incomprehensible joy overtook the white unicorn as her flesh was tugged, her mass was pulled, her body slurping towards Twilight's foreleg, guided back to just behind the other unicorn. She could only weakly jerk her body, just as Twilight could barely slow her own body's motions, the need for sexual release all their hormone-sloshing brains could handle.



As the two unicorns merged, blended, twisted and swelled, Twilight's power and mass increased faster than ever when a brief glance from Fluttershy locked the pegasus in a mid-air smile, unable to escape as the morphing mass of ponies began to suck her in as well.

Twilight was beside herself. She *loved* this and it *horrified* her. Rarity, she could feel, was using her shrinking body to shove as much of herself as she could against twilight, as if she *needed* to be a part of Twilight, some overriding intense feeling of satisfaction and pleasure corrupting both their bodies, and by Fluttershy's fearful moans of bliss, the plague was spreading.



Twilight continued on her walk, entirely too eager to reach her friends and say hello, share the joy she felt. Fluttershy's joy spreading across her back to grant her wings to speed her journey. Rarity's radiantly intense need to seek pleasure snaring Applejack with the sweetest smile one could share. Rarity's mind had broken quickly, the merging pony willingly giving herself over to merge and become more with her friends. Twilight's mind was assailed with the mental moans of her friends as they succumbed within her body, to her body, only Twilight left fully aware of what she was doing to them.

Pinkie Pie might help, Twilight wondered, oddly lustfully, as she began to fuse with Pinkie's flesh and draw the delighted pony desperately trying to escape closer. Applejack, too, approached Rarity's plumping rump-face to share in the bliss Rarity's eager smile invited her to.



It felt too good. Too good. Twilight and Pinkie Pie's minds mashed together in her trapped gaze, and began fucking. Pinkie's dimension-hopping ability shattered Twilight's hold on herself for just long enough to claim a tiny portion of her sanity. All she could think about was sex. Sex and parties and sharing with friends. Twilight began to tear up from how \*happy\* she was to be so terrified of herself, her corruption. She loved her new body, her big breasts, her growing crotchboobs. She *adored* Applejack behind her, beyond joyous to fuse minds and absorb bodies with her closest loved ones. Her face began to warp and shape as Pinkie Pie's innate cheer infested Twilight's face with an even friendlier face.



Rainbow Dash's exuberance obliterated what was left of Twilight inside her own mind. Spike's inner greed swamped what was left, and in a gushing flash, the fusions were done. What reformed was all six and a half main characters, sloshing and swollen with six lusty, ferociously horny female bodies and three sets of wombs that demanded satisfaction.

So, of course, the amalgamation of ponies transposed themselves brazenly to Shining Armor and Cadence. Delighted to see them, as expected, and cripplingly happy to add their mass and magic to the growing gorgeousness of Twilight's heavenly body.



Becoming the creature of everyone's dreams means, of course, absorbing the power of the mistress of dreams, fucking her body into becoming your body, your pussy, your womb, to be the mother of YOUR dreams.

Even Twilight's hero princesses couldn't hold back the joy they felt to finally give themselves to a greater purpose, to be with this infinitely growing being and spread the shining bliss to all in Equestria and beyond. To fuck, and cum, and birth for however much you could wish for, and join with others to help them feel as you do.

