

15th day of the 3rd moon of Summer

I'm Princess Ember, and I'm moving to the pony reign for a little time to discover their customs and traditions. This diary will be used as a sketch base for a complete and formal dissertation: most of the stuff I'll be writing is detailed events and discussions of each day I pass in Equestria. Thankfully my awesome short term memory will keep me from forgetting what I saw and listened to each day.

Anyways, it has been heard ponies are accustomed to male domination and submission for the uneven distribution of both genders and for the domination, typically matriarchal, led by the Princesses of Sun and Moon.

Dragons are very far from this picture, used to have equal rights and powers on both sides. But we will see. I'll be there in no less than three days of flight, and that will take some time.

18th day of the 3rd moon of Summer, late evening

Here we are. Canterlot. I never thought it would be so wonderful, and shiny! I was immediately approached by the guards and noticed two strange things: all of them were wearing something made out of gold or silver on their genitals, and they were all males. For ponies also, they look way more endowed than normal.

Princess Celestia and Luna are awesome. I never seen someone as charismatic and condescending... but only with the female gender. My father was right, sending his daughter.

I've been led to the chambers, talked about the trip, then went to sleep. Two guards were diligently put at the doors. I could clearly see one of them gazing at my hips. I looked back astonished, and the guard gulped, getting back in his solemn position.

19th day of the 3rd moon of Summer, morning

Something happened before dawn, I could just hear it. Guards shifted and one of them was talking in clear voice to what was probably an officer. I could hear another guard whine and beg for mercy. Then silence. Princess Celestia woke me up, and as I was led to the breakfast room, I could clearly notice that one of my room guards was there no more. The other one greeted me in submission. Once we sat down for the meal in the beautiful, marble-made room, dozens of handsome stallions moved over to serve us and pamper the best way. I could clearly see none of them had the devices on their crotches, and they missed their testicles.

Then Celestia clapped her hands and my room guard was missing appeared on a stage, possibly used for a little orchestra. "Dear, an officer told me you've been stared for too long by this guard. It is up for the mare – the dragoness in this case – to decide which punishment is best between whipping and castration". I looked back at him. He was gulping, asking for mercy with his poor, big green eyes. I blushed and looked down. He was firmly held by other guards.

"I want him in my room tonight. I'll provide myself proper punishment" I politely answered.

Celestia nodded "For as much as we respect your choice" she clapped again her hands and the guard was led away "I'm going to explain you how it works in the majestic reign of Equestria, and how we treat what we call visual rape and much more".

She stood up right after, leading me to the Room of Rules, an ancient, circle based temple with a huge statue in the middle, depicting both Princesses in an austere, dominant stance. On the base, rules were carved in stones for the eternity. I was still surrounded by males mostly: the rare mares were surely blue blood, clothed completely differently than the geldings. Yes, geldings everywhere. And of course stallion guards.

“all begun thousands of moons ago. Three quarters of Equestria population is male, and that’s a huge problem. Females were raped, abused, and all the like. We couldn’t let all those filthy bastards pursue this for much more, so we and my sister put some rules males were not to discuss and solemnly accept.” She pointed at the first word of the marble base and read aloud, while I was jotting down these rules.

We, Princess of Sun and Moon, solemnly decide to rebuild the society this way, to last in the centuries and on.

The pony society is matriarchal. Females rule. We and all the Princesses come first, then other blue blood females. Then comes the guards or so called special breeders, followed by normal breeders, workers and slaves in this order.

Males are property. Females are free to own said properties.

For as we write this rules, the minimum length of a breeder penis must be 24 inches at least. Anything that flaccid touches the floor is considered prime. Guard breeders must be at least 32 inches as erected, not an inch less. Guards are property of Princesses only, unless they gift them to someone else.

Lesser sized stallions will be gelded as they come of age. No royalty is saved from this rule, either.

The total ejaculate is not less than 34 oz, and must contain lots of sperm.

Stallions with lesser ejaculate will be gelded as they come of age. No royalty is saved from this rule, either.

Stallions that weight less than the average stallion will be gelded as they come of age. No royalty is saved from this rule, either.

Any stallion might be gelded in a whim if their owner mare wants to, regardless of their sizes.

Workers are stallions with a big build but not categorized under the breeder’s measures. They’re meant to work all life until they reach their old age.

Slaves are stallions with both a small build and are not categorized under the breeder’s measures. They are for breeder’s joy when permitted by their Mistress.

Each breeder will wear a permanent chastity cage on their penises. Keyholder must be their owner. Only mares can be owners. Princesses own a pass partout for each stallion in Equestria.

Each owner has the right to own at least one breeder, both pleasing her intellectually and physically. If none is found, they can choose to turn one soon-to-be gelded stallion into a breeder. Once the mare wants to get rid of such kind of stallion, they’re gelded immediately.

Love between mares is permitted. Refusing to breed is permitted only by mares.

I cringed. Were those really the rules that regulated such a society? Then Celestia made me move on to the other side of the marble base. I gulped and read further.

Each of these rules apply to all stallions in Equestria:

Attempted murder and murder, rape, hurting, visual and verbal rape, unauthorized touching of mares and running off of Owners are paid with life.

Disobeying any order, masturbating without being allowed and/or ejaculation, theft, and all the minor crimes are payed with castration. Geldings pay these felonies with corporal punishments as seen fit and ultimately, only if needed, their lives. Emasculation is a privileged punishment, too.

Every and each of the crimes not described in here are

Male rape (even between males) is not considered a crime. Rape on slaves is allowed and encouraged. No mare shall be punished by committing any felony on stallions and geldings, but they shall be imprisoned for the major and minor crimes for a time prescribed by any Princess that is queried if they commit it on other mares.

May the empire of the Sun and the Moon last forever under these laws.

A moment of silence followed. "This works and always worked nicely in the centuries. Everyone's happy, even the stallions and geldings. All is nice under the Sun and the Moon" she said "also, the guard that stared you had to be hanged publicly if it was not for you. He is yours now." She said "but this only works for you, since you're our guest. And only because that's my guard and breeder." She walked off, and I followed. Scared, shocked but... my loincloths were wet. W-what? How could I get aroused from such a fucking creepy circus?

I... I shall not write this in the final reports.

19th day of the 3rd moon of Summer, afternoon

Princess Luna came right after lunch, with a purple alicorn on her side "This is Princess Twilight Sparkle" she said "she's our expert in many fields, also the ones you require to write down in your report."

Twilight was awesome and fun, and we got along well immediately. We had a milkshake in Canterlot just before planning the next day. I was to meet her friends in Ponyville, one by one, showing me each part of the mare-driven society I've been witnessing so far.

19th day of the 3rd moon of Summer, night

I'm finally in my room. Last day here in the capital city of Equestria. I'll be missing all the commodities. As I've been told before, the guard was already in my room, tied and hanged by his wrists and hind hooves in a metallic, big circle. He was muffled with a gag, blindfolded, and a wheeled desk was right next to him, covered in many toys and tools I wasn't even aware existed. Twilight followed, and I couldn't but allow her entering the room. She sat on a golden chair next to the pony and handed me a book, *the art of punishing a stallion*. I looked back at the trembling male, then back at the relaxed, smirking Twilight "Now Ember, I suggest you to go harsh on him. His eyes should be removed in my opinion, and you should take his balls and cock, too." She then leaned in to me, putting a necklace over my head, a little silver key hanging from it "and you're definitely going to punish him, right?". That was definitely the chastity cage's key.

I cringed again. I couldn't hurt him. I have had so many rude appreciations back at home, and I never told my father since I knew he'd kill those fuckers. But this was too much. Twilight started explaining me each of the tools: there were whips and crops, barbed dildos, strap-ons with painful shapes and castrating tools of any kind. Tons of scalpels too. I just had to choose.

I looked back at the whining stud, trembling in his position. I felt dominant for the first time in my life. I know, I use to fight males verbally, even physically but this... he was defenseless. I looked at Twilight, then back at the table, then back again. She was wearing something black, a long dress that cladded her lovely, luscious forms, revealing only head, hands, hooves and some breasts.

"He will be my breeder from now on" I said. She laughed, then she looked back at the stallion, a puddle of pee on the floor right in front of him "ok, Ember. I'll leave you both be. I'll wake you up earlier tomorrow morning. Slaves will be backing your luggage... or well, whatever you brought with you" she said watching my leather backpack. She then left with a smile, closing the door behind.

"A-are you alright?" I asked the guard. He muffled a clear no. I removed his gag. "W-why did you save me? This is not right. My family will be angry with me, Miss" he said. I removed his blindfold and looked him in the eyes "I'm bringing you with me. What's your name?" he looked not so happy to know I saved his life at all. "Quickdraw, Miss" he answered as I unlocked the cuffs and let him stand on his own. "Well Quickdraw, I'm going to have you follow me, whether you like it or not. And also....". I reached in for his belt with the key I was already holding in my hand. I stopped for a moment. Was it really right to abuse of this stallion that way? My dragon cunt was leaking furiously again. Was it the shock? "I need you to serve me tonight as a stallion should." I whispered in his ear and unlocked the belt.

Quickdraw was indeed, a fitting name. His gigantic cock grew immediately after I freed it, throbbing in all its two feet glory. Dragons were thicker but not that long, at least, not dragons of my size. I moaned and gripped his member and pulled it over "How long since you last came, stud?" I asked him, parting my loincloth, revealing my leaking hole as I laid with my back on the bed. He gulped, not watching me for the entire time "Two years, Miss." I almost jaw dropped. He was totally neglected. "Who's your owner?" I continued, rubbing his flare on my wet folds "G-goddess Luna, Miss". I couldn't but think what a horrible Princess she had to be to keep a boy pent up for so much time "Does she keep only you that way? Now push forth...". He nodded, penetrating me, biting his lower lip from the excitement. He moaned. "A-all her stallions are kept like that but two o-or three. We are used until she finds us interesting, t-then she locks us away. Miss, I ask permission to cum!" He said right after. I couldn't but yell out a yes, and suddenly I was squirting all over his dick, then flooded by buckets of semen. Quickdraw panted and asked to pull out, and I allowed him with my blissful expression. I was as pent up as he was, it seems. He offered to clean up and I accepted, and he used his tongue throughout my body, the bed covers (where possible) and the floor. I was trembling in excitement and scare. I used someone for my pleasure.

It was awesome.

20th day of the 3rd moon of Summer, evening

Ponyville, a little town just one day off Canterlot. Rural, bucolic and so fun to live in, as I've been told by Twilight, who never stopped to speak for the entire travel on train. As we arrived, she greeted some townsfolk, she made me meet Major Mare and then we walked to Fluttershy house. This was the first friend in her list since today was punishment day in her lovely cottage and she didn't want me to miss it She explained me how sexual hungry that yellow mare is, but also that she was quite bleeding-hearted and she used to pick up too many breeders that didn't deserve that name. We knocked at the door just before hearing a moan of pain from the inside. A lovely, pink haired and big eyed mare opened the door, clothed only from the waist down, her huge breast exposed, a little black gown and long, black stocking cladding her long, slim legs. She let us enter, but I recommended Quickdraw to stay out and wait. He was happy to. The living room was all wooden, full of little birds and other wood critters. Right in the middle, five stallions were hanged by their hooves or arms, their skins reddened by whips and whatnot. "Oh Twilight, I'm so happy to see you're back!" said Fluttershy in a shy voice, hugging the Princess. "And... uhm... I'm nice to meet you, Ember. M-maybe you two can help me out. I need to make my breeder cum but I don't want to remove the cage. He has been such a bad boy recently." Twilight nodded "...and of course you couldn't geld him or hang him,

huh?” said the pony princess with a smirk. Fluttershy shook her head “he deserves rough punishment, that’s it. Please, follow me upstairs”. The wide hips of the lovely yellow mare were our guidance on the stairs. Right next to her pink bed a big, bulky red stallion was standing, hanged by his wrists on the ceiling but still standing on his hooves. He was completely undersized compared to the other stallions, his penis not reaching the five inches flat, even if clearly hard in that tight cage. Twilight was staring at his cock as I did, and laughed hard “Really? You had Big Macintosh as your new Breeder? You must be crazy. He’s a natural born worker!” She leaned in to grab his small, nut sized balls and squeezed them in her hand, the gagged and blindfolded stallion moaning from the sudden pain. “Oh no, Twi!” interrupted cutely Fluttershy “He’s to cum with spanking, today. I want to collect his semen in a bowl and pour it in me but he doesn’t deserve release from the cage.” The little steel-cladded penis was pointing indeed towards a bowl, laying on the top of a little wooden pillar, enough tall to reach the stud’s crotch. Twilight nodded, using her magic to collect a bunch of leather spankers from the bed “here Ember, have one. Help Fluttershy make her.... stallion cum”. I gripped firmly the paddle and looked at the two other females. Twilight then landed a loud, powerful spank to the stallion’s butt, followed by a merciless Fluttershy, gritting her teeth from the force “Bad BigMac! Cum for your goddess now!”.

I couldn’t but look at them spanking the poor male harder and harder, Twilight forcing my paddle and my hand to land on the pony’s ass as she saw me freeze in front of that brutal situation. As I saw the stallion reacting with a loud moan, I couldn’t but indulge. Without Twi’s help, I found the strength to go on, almost crying in tears as I quickened up the pace with the other mares and finally the bruised, bleeding stallion gave up, spurting a nice load in the lovely bowl, his micro-penis locked up and yet not enough to fill the container – I’m sure Quickdraw would have overflowed it instead with ease.

I panted, shocked of what I did on the poor stallion. “Baaaad boy. You missed the bowl for half of your pathetic load...” Fluttershy said taking off the male’s gag, leaning the bowl to his lips and making him clean the leaking sperm from the sides of it. The boy obeyed, trembling “Twi, do what you like best...” she then said with a sudden firm voice, the stallion freezing instantly. The Princess took a crop and brutally hit the stud’s balls “no dumb foal puts my friend Fluttershy down, understood???”. The stallion drooled and cried, repetitively being sorry for his pathetic performance. Meanwhile Fluttershy pulled down her panties, pouring the white semen over them and wearing them back “ah, feels so hot...” she whispered to me.

After that, the three of us walked downstairs to do the very same thing to the other hanging studs, all sore from being ignored before. I vented on those poor, manly butts the entire night, then Fluttershy offered me a bed to stay. I accepted, but I wanted Quickdraw to follow. She smiled as the former royal guard stepped in and Twilight left, happy. I let her inspect him, and after a few minutes of huge balls handling and butt groping she asked me to keep him for the night. I looked at him and couldn’t but nod. “... but you should sleep with the two of us. Quickdraw, you say always as I want, and if Miss Fluttershy asks for something I don’t want, my word is the last one.” The mare laughed “oh my, aren’t you acting like a nice, dominant mare already?”. I couldn’t sleep with those words stuck in my head. We both had our way with Quickdraw, the stallion starting to endure much more now that he came recently. I left his cage off of his crotch for the entire night, letting him rut us both in turns as I orgasmed and orgasmed without stopping a minute. Fluttershy respected me more than the breeder and didn’t hurt him at all, even if I allowed her to paddle his butt gently from time to time. After he came six times, the hostess called in some geldings from the other rooms to lick all the semen up from us, Quickdraw and the floor.

I was spent, and I felt so good, and so bad.

I cried.