

Wheels screeched as Scootaloo raced down the main drag of Ponyville, the young pegasus outfitted in her tight athletic clothing, leaving none of her features up to the imagination whatsoever. Her scooter beelined towards Carousel Boutique, leaving a trail of dust in its wake. When Applebloom broke the news that somepony had infiltrated their clubhouse and took back their brand new toy, Scootaloo was crestfallen. The young pegasus believed that the Crusaders might have had a chance at getting cutie marks in mystical item safeguarding. Yet when the realization that the trio had an equal opportunity to get their marks in sleuthing, the pegasus's demeanor changed upside down.

Sweetie Belle hummed to herself as she lathered herself up in the shower, making sure to rub soap over the large swell of her gravid stomach. She was only about halfway through her pregnancy, but on her young frame her stomach looked even larger and more oversized. Her nipples twitched in the flow of water, her puffy breasts sensitive and slightly swollen by the needs of her developing foals.

Having reached Rarity's house, Scootaloo dismounted from her scooter, removing her trusty helmet. "Hey Sweetie Belle are you home?" the young pegasus filly called out from the front of the boutique. No response, yet the door was unlocked. Strange, normally Rarity was really good about keeping the house secured when she was out. Alarm rushed through Scootaloo's mind, fearing for her friend (and her mare)'s safety. Bolting inside, Scootaloo quickly rushed from room to room to find her broodmare, searching everywhere, when a faint hum pierced the ambiance.

Scootaloo walked over to the hallroom bath, putting her ear up to the door in earnest. She could hear Sweetie Belle singing some new tune she had thought up. She knew that Sweetie would be a great mother to their foals, absolutely certain that she'd be able to keep them pacified in loving slumber with her harmonious chords.

Cracking the door just a bit, Scootaloo felt a paternal rush overcome her. She felt the need to be with her foals after a week of busy training with Rainbow Dash. Confidence overcoming her fear of interrupting her mare's privacy evaporated as hot steam seeped through the cracks. Scootaloo quickly entered before silently shutting the bathroom door behind her. She parted the sliding door ever so slowly making sure that Sweetie wouldn't see her. But despite her attempts at stealth, her miniature wings gave the filly away. Their buzz howled through the wind, alerting Sweetie Belle of Scootaloo's presence almost a mile away.

Sweetie felt invigorated by the shower, helping to wash out some of the aches and exhaustion she felt. Being young and pregnant was not easy on the body. She continued to hum softly, lost in her dreams about her foals to be -- and her 'stallion' that had given them too her -- and almost didn't notice the faint noise of Scootaloo's entrance. However, she couldn't mistake the soft buzz of Scootaloo's wings fluttering in excitement.

And just before Scootaloo could surprise her mare, Sweetie Belle broke her factitious

oblivion. "Hi Scootaloo," Sweetie musically chirped as she turned to face her beloved. Sweetie covered herself as best she could with her hands by instinct as she faced her partner, who was still poking her head into the shower in attempt to sneak up on her. "Scootaloo, what are you doing?" Sweetie admonished the pegasus, but she couldn't help but giggle as well.

"I, um...wanted to check up on you. I saw the door was unlocked and I was worried for the safety of our foals...and you," Scoots exclaimed abashedly, a blush unraveling onto her young snout as she stared at the shower drain. In the excitement she had forgotten her mission to deliver the important ultimatum to her friend. Scootaloo's hands were behind her back fidgeting rigorously. Despite her attempts to make this a gleeful surprise, she was a bit crestfallen that Sweetie Belle took to shame in her presence.

Sweetie's original embarrassment for when they found out they were pregnant and the fact that the "father" was a girl, only made Scootaloo conclude that Sweetie found herself...unpleasant. If anything, Scootaloo couldn't bear with that notion, she loved her mare, even more so now that she was pregnant with her foals. And Scoots absolutely adored watching Sweetie's luscious curves and the way her breasts bloomed as her young body adapted to the pregnancy.

The sheer thoughts of having impregnated her best friend brought sparks of arousal to Scootaloo. Her own naked body (Scootaloo is an expert at getting undressed rapidly, having cast aside her athletic attire) starting to tingle with sensual energy just by being in the presence of her partner.

Blushing a bit when she noticed Scootaloo's twitching sheath, the sight of her beloved friend's obvious arousal at her naked form sending a bolt of pleasure shooting up Sweetie's spine. "I can take care of myself, you know," she stated, trying to make herself sound strong and self-reliant, but her expression quickly softened when she saw how hurt Scootaloo looked. "But... it's really sweet of you to come by and check in on me," she continued, taking a few careful steps over to Scootaloo and giving her a tender kiss. "You're gonna make a really good Daddy, I can just tell."

Grinning at the praise, Scootaloo took her mare into a warm embrace, paying extra heed to Sweetie's bulging tummy as not to hurt her. She loved Sweetie even more than anypony in the world, and should she have her way, she would give anything to be able to raise their family together. "You mean that?" Scootaloo inquired between their passionate kiss. Scootaloo rubbed her hands along Sweetie's strained back, lovingly caressing the tense, bulky muscles that had rapidly developed in the young unicorn. SB was perfect in Scootaloo's eyes, having the grace and beauty easily dwarfing that of the princesses.

Water rushed down the dampened unicorn's back, making her fur clump into large troughs, Scootaloo's fingers simply melted at the mere caress of her best friend's back. It was as if she was stroking the delicate wings of a phoenix, preening them of unwanted filth as they

folded around each careful touch. Scootaloo reminisced deep into her mare's eyes, basking in the sheer depth of beauty they illuminated. The pegasus's penal organ stirred, clearly enjoying the touching display of sensual attention.

"I do," Sweetie declared with pure honesty before she kissed Scootaloo again. She pulled back and looked her stallion in the eyes before lunging forward again, kissing Scootaloo deeply, hungrily, passionately. She'd learned a lot about pregnancy in her months carrying their foals, and Sweetie was familiar with how her mood could swing due to hormones. But knowing what was happening didn't make it any less powerful. "Oh Scootaloo," she moaned as she pressed herself against the pegasus, feeling Scootaloo's wings wrap around her. "I n-need you... right here," she added, grabbing Scootaloo's hand and guiding it between her dripping thighs.

Scootaloo watched as her mare clenched her hand and shoved it deep between her folds. Scootaloo was a bit astonished by the sudden sexual change of resonance between the two mares, but was by no means turned off by the increase in tempo. A grin unveiled onto Scootaloo's face, as she shuffled her fingers around her mare's needy cunt. Her thumb glided keenly around Sweetie's bulbous clit, lovingly rubbing it in a tiny circular motion. Groans escaped Sweetie's mouth, quickly filling the bathroom with tempered gasps from the horny young fillies.

Both mares watched in excitement as they saw their own erections unraveling from the sheaths, Sweetie Belle's was plump but lacked the distance. Scootaloo, on the other hand, was the combination of both length and girth, easily putting other stallions to shame with such an impressive tool attached to her body. She reveled in their jealousy, yet still was humbled by the shockwave of arousal that jolted through her body each time she remembered that the cock belonged to her. Even though she had been blessed with the endowment for several months, the wake of the sensual glee from the mere sight of her cock still made Scootaloo rock with bursts of sexual energy, easily reinvigorating the pseudo-stallion from almost anything.

Her digits spiraled around Sweetie's snug pussy, rubbing against her young folds and caressing her friend's inner walls with delicate displays of love.

Pressed up close together, both filly's erections ground against one another, sending bolts of pleasure racing through their systems. Sweetie had at first been horrified with her maleness. Even at her age it was bigger than average, especially in girth. But Scootaloo's was something else entirely: a massive pole of hard cock that brought nothing but joy to Sweetie's mind. "Scootaloo... let me make you feel good," Sweetie moaned as she carefully lowered herself down to her knees, her hands playing over Scootaloo's thighs and tracing kisses down her lower belly. Gripping the base of Scootaloo's cock, her fingers couldn't even reach, the girth just too much, as her other hand fondled Scootaloo's sack.

"Oooooooh, Sweetie, yessss~," Scootaloo howled as she watched her plump friend get onto her knees. Scootaloo's hand slid out of Sweetie's snatch, covered in copious amounts of unicorn honey. Scoots lapped up the juices as if her hand was a popsicle. A couple dribbles of

precum dripped out of her monstrous cock, as it laid between her friend's cleavage. It was almost as if her stallionhood was meant to be there.

Nuzzling her stallion's endowment, Sweetie gave the thick organ a kiss before looking up to meet Scootaloo's gaze. "D-Do you like this?" she asked with as much confidence as she could muster, still nervous around her beloved mate. Gripping her developing breasts in her hands she began to grind them up and down Scootaloo's shaft, her tongue playing over the head of the meaty member, tasting the rich scent of Scootaloo's dick.

Letting out a throaty moan, the young pegasus revelled in Sweetie Belle's ministrations around the head of her cock. Her body jolted as she felt the wet muscle swerve around her penis, shooting several more globs of precum onto her mare's chest in retaliation. "Keep going Sweetie," Scootaloo replied as her hands folded around SB's head. Scootaloo gave a small piston of her hips in approval for her friend's eager display of sexual need.

The unicorn leaned her head down and, opening her mouth as wide as she could, swallowed the head of Scootaloo's cock. It was a tight fit, her jaw straining to accommodate it, but she wasn't going to let her stallion down. "Mmmprph," she moaned around the thick cock, her tongue swirling eagerly to gather up as much pre as it could while her fingers continued to massage Scootaloo's shaft with her barely developed chest. Barely teenagers, she and Scootaloo had learned a lot in their intimate moments together, and Sweetie wanted to show her friend just how much she loved her.

Scootaloo watched in anticipation, noting the boldness of her partner willing to go so far as to shove her frightening stallionhood into her mouth. Her penis surged as she watched her mate's cheeks bulge wide around her cock. Several more bundles of precum seeped into Sweetie Belle's mouth, Scootaloo was dripping more than the leakiest faucet in all of Equestria.

Sweetie gulped down every drop with a hungry eagerness, the salty tang filling her throat with sexual delight. The sensitivity in her young chest made the act of stroking Scootaloo's erection pleasurable for both parties, a faint pressure building in her bust that she ignored. Instead she focused on pleasuring her mate, pushing Scootaloo's monstrous erection to the back of her mouth in firm, deliberate motions.

"Oh Sweetie Belle~! Please don't stop!" Scootaloo begged, now thrusting her cock eagerly between SB's swollen tits.

The pregnant pony looked up at Scootaloo and did her best to grin around the thick cock in her mouth. She felt too good to stop. Scootaloo's dick tasted too good. She wanted more...she [i]needed[/i] more. Instead, her tongue probed the cum-slit on the end of Scootaloo's monster shaft, her lust-filled body unaware of the way her breasts were slowly gaining in size, allowing her to better pleasure the mighty organ.

Scotaloo yelped as she felt her friend's tongue lash at her urethra, the sensitivity quickly increasing Scotaloo's lingering climax. But then she felt something strange developing near her groin. Looking down, Scotaloo's reaction quickly turned to that of breathless shock. Sweetie Belle had been growing her stallion's testicles the entire time. Scotaloo could easily guess that her balls were bigger than that of bowling balls. In fact, they felt extremely tight, throbbing and churning with gallons of stallion cum.

Sweetie groaned upon tasting Scotaloo's cock, her tongue pushing into her mate's shaft as her involuntary magic poured out into both her body and her mate's, her breasts swelling in size as Scotaloo's productive set of testicles ballooned in size. Milk began to dribble from Sweetie's teats, the cream washed away by the shower as she continued to suck and tease Scotaloo.

The penetration caused Scotaloo to yelp, no longer feeling the pain as it was whisked away in the furrows of passionate pleasure. Her cock reciprocating against SB's lustful tongue lashes. Scotaloo winced and throatily moaned, feeling her cock internally lathered in saliva. The feeling was too much for Scoots and she finally reached the pinnacle of her pleasure drive. "Sweetie, I-I-I'm cumming," Scotaloo moaned, watching as her mare's breasts continued to heavily lactate onto her shins. It was quaintly erotic, and Scotaloo unleashed her roaring orgasm into her friend.

Sweetie's cheeks bulged obscenely, her eyes widening in alarm as her tongue was pushed out of Scotaloo's cock by the pressure of so much hot spunk. Her throat swelled as she gulped mouthful after mouthful of the sticky hot seed, the excess squirting out of her nostrils and from the corners of her mouth as Scotaloo's balls flooded Sweetie's mouth. Sweetie looked up at Scotaloo as she held herself on her dick, swallowing a heavy meal's worth of cum before pulling her mouth free with a wet pop, allowing the rest of Scotaloo's load to plaster her face and growing chest with white streams of spunk.

Scotaloo howled in approval, painting her mare in several coats of stallion cum before her orgasm finally subsiding. "Wow Sweetie, you're amazing!" Scoots picked up her pregnant friend, placing her back onto her feet. Without warning, Scotaloo quickly dived into Sweetie's pertinent swelling chest, lapping up at the milk her mare was producing. It tasted bitter, but a small bit of it was actually rather sweet. Scotaloo's cock throbbed in anticipation, still hard even after climaxing so heavily just mere seconds ago.

Thick milk pouring out of Sweetie Belle's chest. "Scotaloo... my breasts are... bigger..." she panted in surprise and approval. She cradled Scotaloo's head as she nursed from her friend's swollen chest, fingers sliding through Scotaloo's mane as her free hand dropped down to Scotaloo's throbbing erection. Her belly was stuffed and she could still taste Scotaloo's cum on her tongue, but she wanted more. "Scotaloo... please... please, make love t-to me... I need you so badly..."

Hungrily gulping at Sweetie's engorged nipples, Scootaloo lapped up as much of her brood's milk as she could, happily caressing the pert nipples with several strokes of her tongue. Pausing only to give heartfelt tugs at the nubs with her teeth. Her body was lost to heavenly delight, consumed by lustful, carnal need. Her cock surged, enjoying the loving affection of being nursed so dearly by her mate. All the while, Scootaloo was involuntarily thrusting her young, toned hips upward, grinding her thick shaft against Sweetie Belle's heavily pregnant belly. "Mrph mrrrphf," Scootaloo chimed almost in agreement. She was still hard and, to be honest, she really wanted to sink her massive stallionhood into her mare's warm snatch to begin with.

Sweetie pulled away from Scootaloo, ignoring her protests as milk dribbled down her chin, before silencing her wails by bending over in front of her. Bracing herself against the wall, Sweetie looked back over at Scootaloo and seductively swayed her ass, her young body already showing signs of the curves she would develop when older. Reaching between her legs, she spread her plump cunny lips with her fingers, revealing the dripping folds of her pussy. "Scootaloo... please... fuck me."

"Whoa..." Scootaloo replied, simply mesmerized by the young curvature of the rump bubbling up in front of her. Sweetie Belle offering herself was an instant wing boner for the pseudo stallion. Scootaloo trotted over to Sweetie's rump, giving it a careful (but firm) squeeze. "Are you sure this will be safe for our foals?" she inquired as warm shower water trickled down her own curvy chest, droplets forming around her perky nips.

"Yes, it will be fine," Sweetie panted, her own erection throbbing against her pregnant stomach. "I went to Twilight's library and, um... looked up some books," she said with a deep blush. "Like this, there's no problem. Not even with a cock as big as yours."

A simple yes was more than enough for Scootaloo, as the tip of her still erect cock poked at Sweetie's starving cunt. Scootaloo clutched her penis, slowly rubbing it around her pregnant mare's slit, making both of the young fillies ridiculously aroused. "I'm going to push it in, I just want you to know that I..I...I love you Sweetie Belle. I'm overjoyed that you'll be the mother to our foals. I want to be your stallion, now and even forever. I might not be the best flier, but I want to be the best father," Scootaloo confessed, a few tears sweeping down her young face. She felt like she didn't have to hide any longer, that they could finally express their true love in this single, bonding moment.

"I love you soooo much Scootaloo! You're the best friend I could ever ask for! The best... the best stallion I could ever ask for! And the best father of my foals!" she groaned, nearly shouting at the end as her love and lust built to a crescendo, her body aching for her beloved's dick, her cunt needing everything Scootaloo could give her. Warm honesty burned in Sweetie's eyes as she looked back at Scootaloo, her body and heart aching for her love to begin.

With both mares having expressed their feelings towards one another, Scootaloo felt a sort of fleeting emptiness; the feeling that keeping her burdening feelings deep down inside were

simply evaporated away simply made her lustful to truly consummate the pair's love. And with a bit of a push, Scootaloo's massive stallion pursued through Sweetie Belle's hungry cunt, shoving several inches of the pegasus's shaft into her mare instantly. Scootaloo moaned, bringing one of her hands to fondle her pregnant broodmare's teats while tugging at the pudgy fat of Sweetie's thighs.

Sweetie pushed back to meet her young stallion's first thrust, her dripping cunt swallowing Scootaloo's dick. "Oh Scooootalooooo!" she howled in pleasure, her tight cunny spreading around Scoots' cock with a little straining. Tight and firm, yet still flexible enough to accommodate Scootaloo's massive organ, it felt like Sweetie's pussy was made for the pegasus' erection. Pulling herself off slightly she pushed back again, her heavy belly swaying like a pendulum as she rode her friend's cock.

The young pegasus opened her mouth, but no words formed, only shrilled whinnies poured out. Scootaloo couldn't believe how deep Sweetie's cunt went, easily pushing the majority of her length, including the medial ring, into her fertile mare. Scootaloo watched the swinging belly, as it bounced and swung from each thrust of the two ponies. She was mesmerized by the curvaceous beauty of her friend. Scootaloo continued to pump her stallionhood into Sweetie, letting her cock get squeezed on every withdrawal, no matter how minor.

Sweetie's muscles milked her lover's shaft for every inch, her body driving her to meet every thrust with one of her own, sending Scootaloo's fat dick far up into her stomach. "Yes! Oh y-yes!" she shouted in pure joy. "I want you to give me it all! Fill me up! Give me more of your foals!"

The warmth of Sweetie's snatch was brutal against Scootaloo's erection, she could feel not only her mare but the looming heartbeats of their foals as well. It was all very surreal for the orange pegasus. She could feel her body turn rigid, almost spasming from the intense grip Sweetie held on her. Though Sweetie's utterances weren't helping much either, only to drive Scoots to finish hard into her mare. Her tiny wings buzzed in delight as she felt her shaft grow wider, signaling the inevitable climax she so eagerly awaited. She wanted to pleasure Sweetie Belle, prove to her how grateful she was for her to carry their foals. Placing kisses up her mare's back with heartfelt smooches, Scootaloo grinded her cock towards release.

Her body was on fire, her nerves burning with carnal joy as she thrust back to meet her stallion's thrusts. Sweetie's hormonal system was short-circuiting, and she couldn't last long. "Scootaloo... I love you I love you I LOVE YOUUUUUUUU!" she shrieked as her cunt clamped down on Scootaloo's dick, her juices squirting out over the lower half of Scootaloo's shaft while her own cock began to paint her belly and the tiles in front of her in streams of her own spunk. It was as impressive a load, she knew, but it paled in comparison to what her beloved held in those bloated orange nuts, her body eager to receive Scootaloo's seed.

Scotaloo was on the verge of melting point, her body bracing itself for the brutal coital wave ravaging her cock as the pregnant mare's musky walls pulled and hung so ever so dearly to her shaft. Scotaloo bellowed a hearty groan before reciprocating, her balls churning as her hefty cockhead swelled, easily overpowering Sweetie Belle's cunt. Her penis stretched Sweetie's vaginal muscles wide, before her orgasm burst, filling Sweetie Belle with amazing torrents of seed. Scotaloo rubbed her partner's stomach lovingly, caressing the snug fur stretched ever so wide, as she filled her lover with even more cum than their first time.

Cum seeped out of Sweetie's pussy, the mare bloated even further than before as Scotaloo's engorged balls continued to empty load upon load into the needy mare.

Sweetie's moans reached a new pitch as her belly was flooded with Scotaloo's hot spunk, her gravid gut bulging outwards, creaking and groaning as it swelled with new seed, and new life. "Oh yes oh yes oh yes!" Sweetie shouted over and over, her free hand squeezing her expanding stomach as her own balls drained themselves over the shower's tiled walls, her seed -- and the excess squirting out of her cunt -- turning the water running down the drain a milky white. Soon her belly had almost doubled in size, the weight of it pulling her down against gravity as her muscles squeezed Scotaloo's dick, urging her to give her broodmare every last drop.

"I-I...I love you too. We'll be raising a family. A family! The two of us...together..." Scotaloo lightly whispered into her pregnant mare's ear. Softly embracing her bulging friend's stomach, cradling her mare as their orgasms droned on. Scotaloo shuttered a bit as she felt her seed travel through the thick caverns of her shaft, before splurging out of her flared cocktip into Sweetie Belle's moist snatch. The passion was addicting, alcoholic even, and she only wanted more. Scotaloo was ready to give up almost everything to be with her mare forever. Given everything the two had gone through at this point, it felt right to follow their tenderhearted desires.

She felt Sweetie clamp down harder onto her stallionhood, as if in agreement with the pegasus's revelation. Scotaloo let out a throaty groan, pulling her cock back slightly despite the heavy resistance before lovingly thrusting it back in. Strands of the lovers' fluids scoured out of the pregnant filly's cunt, as Scotaloo lightly sawed her penis in and out. The pegasus wanted this tender moment to last forever, the compassion circulating through her limbs, filling her with a snug warmth.

"I'd love to raise a family with you Scotaloo. I want to be with you...forever. Just us and our foals. I love you Scotaloo~," Sweetie Belle tenderly replied, her heart fluttered breaking free from the fears of rejection, from hiding their relationship. None of that mattered anymore, for as long as she was with her lover, the father of her foals, everything would just feel...right.

Scotaloo kissed her unicorn's neck passionately, her love made completely clear. Clearer than a running river, streaming down as the sun reflected eagerly off of the surface. The two would live together, and raise their foal to the best it could be. Details didn't even matter, for as long as they were together, nothing could seemingly go wrong. United through soul, mind and

flesh, the two fillies enjoyed the company of each other under the pleasant heat of the shower. The two would face many obstacles ahead of them, but they would always have each other. Forever.