

Daring Do

and the Endless Wastes

An /mlp/ story

“lol it’s a parody”

After the rousing success of the first book, “Daring Do and the Jungle of Terror”, a sequel was promptly commissioned by 4chan’s /mlp/ board. This is the horrific result.

It is not an official My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic product. It is best described as a parody, but to say it is a parody is to say it is something, which is far too charitable. The best way to describe this “book” is as excrement passed through the roiling bowels of the Internet, somehow finding its way into your house like a backed up toilet. In no way should this be considered anything other than the babbling of deranged madmen, having no meaning or method to its insanity.

This is even worse than the first one. How can you ruin something that’s already pure shit? 4chan found a way. Those magnificent retards found a way. Regardless, absolutely no quality control was present. There are no redeeming features here, save a few shining gems in an ocean of piss.

The text of this vile shit is public domain.
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Thanks to BookFag for bringing this series back.

Act I

Chapter I

“The Adventure Begins Anew”

Daring Do dragged her hooves through the sand as she trekked across the barren desert. Celestia's light bore down on her and the wasteland seemed endless, but she struggled on. The mare licked her parched lips and glanced skyward, hoping for a raincloud, or a reprieve from the beating sun.

then Ponigg with his 7 foot long horse cock shoved it into Daring Doo's mouth. It was so moist that she drank more of his wet sticky horse semen.

Daring instantly vomited all over it, causing horrible rashes to break out on ponigg's dick.

Suddenly, she heard a voice in the distance, "Follow me to the gay bath house" Daring immediately knew this was her destiny. She snapped out of her trance and continued.

The voice was none other than Morgan Freeman. "Enter," he said, pointing to the bathhouse. the rash began to create ulcers all over which popped oozing puss everywhere, she bit the ulcers drinking every sour bit of puss in them which made daring become extremely horny, to the point at which her horse vagina was a flowing river of sweet vaginal fluids which made ponigg's dick throb with the force of a thousand suns vanishing afterwards in a reddish cloud, that, strangely enough, reminded Daring (Do?) of italian sauce...

They both headed to the bath house, unaware of what fate awaits them when morgan let her in, it seemed that there were

multiple freemans. Morgan, Gordan, and the escaped nigger slave

Daring acknowledged Freeman and entered. It was dead quiet, but she could hear some faint sounds from upstairs.

"Daring..." a raspy voice called out from the darkness. It reeked of sweat and musk, the air heavy and moist.

They hesitantly went upstairs, to find derpy getting raped by niggers. "Stop replying to paragraphs that have already passed, you fucking slowpokes!" she said.

Daring Doo turned around to find herself face-to-face with some bizarre jelly thing, whose goo-webbed mouth spat out her name it a deep, raspy tone.

"FUCK, FUCK IM CUMMING", she then came a large chocolatey chunk from her gaping ass, the big scat dropping, then turned into gabe newel...

"Daaaariing... Follow meeeee" at that moment, gaben had said something dire....HALF LIFE 3 WAS BEING RELEASED, The gordan freeman exploded into large globs of cum/

The niggers were wearing the hooves of ponies over their penis as an improvised condom. At least these niggers won't have AIDS daring do though. however, the globs of cum had polymorphed into smaller carltons.

She approached the receptionist of the gay bath house. The receptionist was old and wise. She said to Daring; "Young one, do you know what it takes to be a true horsefucker?"

"No." Daring replied."

"You must be willing to be fucked by Braeburns huge cock."

"Braeburn's what?"

"You heard me. Back in the day he was alot smaller in girth. He's got bigger now. You better be prepared, youngun."

Daring gulped and approached to the upstairs of the gay bath house, where Braeburn was waiting.

The universe was about to be plunged into a chaos never before

seen after such an announcement, but Daring knew just what to do...

OUT OF NOWHERE, a giant cock gobbling OP appeared! Ponigg attempted to protect Daring and the Morgan Freemans, but unfortunately OP turned him into a faggot and they had gay horse sex.

Braeburn said "Follow me to the gay bath house." Oblivious to the fact that they were already in there...

While she took careful steps up the disease ridden stairs, a nigger screamed and tumbled down the stairs with a ripped anus, bleeding. Daring gasped in horror.

[illegible]

NIGGERS”

Gaben furiously masturbated to the whole situation working it harder and harder until he released his episode 3 all over Daring.

The niggers then heard daring doo's thoughts, because of voodoo magic.

The leader huge yelled "man, nigga, dat be a white filly, lets gid her."

Chapter II

“Journey Into The Gay Bathhouse”

Then the niggers began to chase daring do with raging erections.

"NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS
NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS NIGGERS
NIGGERS NIGGERS EVERYWHERE"

daring then was raped by 100 giant horse niggers and 17 anons, they came 9001 times each, she exploded 26 times. the end, then daring poo had to take a large shit.

Daring's vagina was gaping in anticipation for all of the giant black cocks, but when the niggers unbuttoned their pants, she was dissappointed to see they where actually white.

Unfortunately, these were so large, that some even tripped with their own huge, deformed cocks...

"I HAVE MAGGOTS IN MY SCROOOOTUUUUUMMM."

" 'Parody' it is NOT! I was on my tablet with my daughter and downloaded this based off the cover and the My Little Ponies that my girls love so much only to open this up and see very quickly from a quick scan of the page that this is pure SMUT. NOT KID APPROPRIATE. I immediately returned it and was super grateful there were no pics and that my daughter isn't far enough in her reading ability to have realized anything." said a passerby.

After hearing that furious ranting, the niggers immediatly ceased pursuing Daring, and instead went for the overly-obssesed, idiotic, autistic, soccer-mom

Daring screamed in pain, she struggled to get off of Braeburn and the niggers.

"AFTER HER!" they shouted.

Daring tried to escape where she came from, but Freeman was in front of her.

"And where do you think you're going"

"I want to go home! I hate the gay bath house!"

"But you're here forever" Freeman said.

Daring took a thought and considered taking more pony dick to become a full member of the gay bath house.

The niggers fell through the floorboards because of the immense weight of their dicks, and fell into sheol.

Daring looked to the corner of the room, surprised to see there a young colt with a massive cock, well over three times his size, painted to look like a lamp.

Then shitposters arrived and began posting pictures of actor christian bale in hope of getting repeating digits at the end of their number sequences.

Following the release of Half Life 3 and the sudden appearance of nappy-headed negroes, our protagonist "I dream with penis full of maggots."

THEN DARING DIPSHIT DIED FROM RAEP,
THE END THE END THE END

LOL JK ITS ONE OF THOSE M NIGHT

SHAMALAMADINGDONG BOOKS, SHE ACTUALLY FELL
INTO A COMA

Daring do was safe, for now, but her bowels ached as she had to take a huge shit.

"WAAAOWOOOHHHHAAAH!!!"

What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little bitch?
I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in the Navy Seals,
and I've been involved in numerous secret raids on Al-Quaeda,
and I have over 300 confirmed kills. I am trained in gorilla
warfare and I'm the top sniper in the entire US armed forces.
You are nothing to me but just another target. I will wipe you the
fuck out with precision the likes of which has never been seen

before on this Earth, mark my fucking words. You think you can get away with saying that shit to me over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak I am contacting my secret network of spies across the USA and your IP is being traced right now so you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your life. You're fucking dead, kid. I can be anywhere, anytime, and I can kill you in over seven hundred ways, and that's just with my bare hooves. Not only am I extensively trained in unarmed combat, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the United States Marine Corps and I will use it to its full extent to wipe your miserable ass off the face of the continent, you little shit. If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" comment was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your fucking tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price, you goddamn idiot. I will shit fury all over you and you will drown in it. You're fucking dead, kiddo.

"sorry guys i have to go figure out my geometry hpokework".

The crazy niggers were distracted for now, so she started letting the huge diarrhea out of her rectum.

Daring headed towards the restroom, but found she was stepping on something crunchy.

"Feels like I step on fortune cookies," she told herself, as she furiously rubbed her cunt.

After humping the soccer-mom's body till it was just a deformed blob on the ground, the niggers proceeded to their next prey: the gorilla warfare faggot

All of a sudden, a huge log poked through her sphincter.

Daring approached Braeburn again, knowing what was awaiting her and willing to take his dick again.

"420, blaze it faggot." Braeburn said, before looking Daring right in the eye and shoving his pony dick in her ass."

"OH SHIT!" Daring screamed in shock.

"Ah, it's just the ol' bath house tradition. Right mac?"

"Eyyup."

THEN OUT OF NO-WHERE HERO LIGHT SAVED THE DAY,
HE USED HIS GIANT BROAD SWORD WHICH WAS LVL
960012 AND FUCKED ALL THE NIGGERS AND THE GAY
BATH HOUSE IN THE ASS, EVERYTHING WAS HIT FUCKED,
THEN HE REALIZED HIS LIFE WAS SHIT, SO HE TOOK A
NUKE AND FUCKED SHIT UP,
THE END!

Chapter III

“Holy shit we’re posting super fast”

The shit erupted from her anus, releasing 300 metric tons of shit into a nearby tree, which immediately cracked and fell over. But the ending was nowhere near, this was merely the beginning of the story. His cross-country trip finally lands him in Seattle. There he enters a bar where the bartender is wearing a neck brace. The bartender welcomes him back to the bar. The Narrator is sure he has never been there before. He asks the man if he knows Tyler Durden. The bartender asks if this is a test. The Narrator says yes, it is a test. Finally, the bartender responds, "You stopped in last week, Mr. Durden." The Narrator reiterates he's never been there. The bartender says he was there last week and was asking him about a police crackdown that had been taking place in Seattle.

"I have to find the rape rune!" said Daring. She ventured into the cold, clammy cave, and she could feel her buttocks pucker in anticipation.

"You fool!" nigger octopus shouted. "You have fallen right into my trap!" He slowly slid his tentacle penises into Daring's anus, but then...

LOL nope, another twist in the M Night Shamalamadingdong book, light was actually a nigger and only killed the other so that he may have that sweet juicy pony pussy all to his nigger self. And I still can't believe we're going to publish this shit...

At least the last one had some sense...

It was not a fortune cookie but a crab. A crab who had been kicked around too much. With his claws of steel he snipped her clitoral hood and pulled it around her neck.

"You gonna know how us crabs make love" the crab mumbled

But the ending was nowhere near, this was merely the beginning of the story. His cross-country trip finally lands him in Seattle. There he enters a bar where the bartender is wearing a neck brace. The bartender welcomes him back to the bar. The Narrator is sure he has never been there before. He asks the man if he knows Tyler Durden. The bartender asks if this is a test. The Narrator says yes, it is a test. Finally, the bartender responds, "You stopped in last week, Mr. Durden." The Narrator reiterates he's never been there. The bartender says he was there last week and was asking him about a police crackdown that had been taking place in Seattle.

Her energy... depleted.

She applied pressure to her anus with a large dildo so that the bleeding would stop, and went to bread.

I WANNA BE IN THE BOOK

"What a fascinating anomaly!" said a scientist watching the

WHAT A FUCKING DISCOVERY!" The scientist then proceeds to produce research in proving parallel dimensions and win the noble piece prize from a shitty story.

"OPISAFOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPIS
AFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOP
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FAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOP
SAFAGGOTOPISAFAG
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GGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISA
FAGGOTOPISAFAGGO
TOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAG
GOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTOPISAF
AGGOTOPISAFAGGOT
OPISAFAGGOTOPISAFAGGOTAGGOT

He dawned a mitten, and thrust it up Daring's asscheeks.

"Hello i am barack obama and i wish to make love to you daring do!"

Daring got so excited, she had never fucked such an important man before.

"But unfortunately i can not fuck you unless you accept to involve my wife in this sexual conduct" Baracks large ears began to flap in the wind, this reminded daring of Michelle obamas giant pussy lips.

She quickly agreed to have a 3 way with the obamas, as she prepared her anus for penetration. Barack removed his schlong from his khakis, it was long, black, and veiny, not to mention throbbing harder then OP's tiny 12 year old penis. Daring's vagina was so wet, michelle could not wait to shove her nigger tongue inside of daring.

Barack was pleased at this, and he began to fuck michelle as she tongue Darings vag. Barack then let out a great gorilla scream and started to ejaculate everywhere. Daring tried to

catch some in her mouth but failed, as michelles giant nigger lips allowed her to capture it all.

So, even though there are multiple storylines playing out, they're in chronological order?

I read the first one and it's at least got a flowing storyline...

Famished from her harrowing journey, Daring Do sought sustenance in the unforgiving wasteland. If only she had packed Doritos.

"Carla, I've always loved you but never had the guts to say it."

While Daring was taking a pounding by Braeburn, Applejack walked in.

"Ah, we got a new member enrolin'?"

"Sure do, cus". Braeburn said. "Wanna join in?"

Applejack smiled, and approached Daring, who had a gag in her mouth. She removed the gag from her mouth and kissed her.

"Ooh." Big Mac said in delight.

"You think that's good, Mac? Check them." Braeburn said.

"OOOOOOOH!" Screamed the entire gay bath house at 120db.

"So, even though there are multiple storylines playing out, they're in chronological order?

I read the first one and it's at least got a flowing storyline..." Said a random passerby just before a group of niggers dragged him back to their lair

After the sweet relief of the evacuating her bowel she realised that under her hoof and within the steamy pile of her own feces lied a shinny trinket...

She carefully picked up the mysterious gismo and gently wiped out the fresh still warm dunk from the mechanism...

As indications of the item's identity were revealed afront her her pupils dilated and her jaw slowly dropped...

"Is it... can... can it really be a Samoflange?"

Foul ball yelled the corpse of Winston Churchill.

"I never raped those children" retorted Michael Jackson. "They

A stream of tears erupted from the peak of the skies; the land was soon to be flooded.

Suddenly, out of nowhere...NIGGER RAPE. Daring Doo could not believe how good the nigger cocks felt in her every orifice (especially her ears and nostrils).

The cum that erupted from their swollen purple-tinged-mushroom-tips was simply orgasmic to her senses.

While the gay bath house was amazed at Braeburn's doubles, Daring could finally relax for a second.

"We're no strangers to love

You know the rules and so do I

A full commitment's what I'm thinking of

You wouldn't get this from any other guy

I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling

Gotta make you understand

CHORUS

Never gonna give you up,

Never gonna let you down

Never gonna run around and desert you

Never gonna make you cry,

Never gonna say goodbye

Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you

We've known each other for so long

Your heart's been aching but you're too shy to say it

Inside we both know what's been going on

We know the game and we're gonna play it

And if you ask me how I'm feeling

Don't tell me you're too blind to see (CHORUS)

CHORUSCHORUS

(Ooh give you up)

(Ooh give you up)

(Ooh) never gonna give, never gonna give

(give you up)

(Ooh) never gonna give, never gonna give

(give you up)

We've known each other for so long

Your heart's been aching but you're too shy to say it

Inside we both know what's been going on

We know the game and we're gonna play it (TO FRONT)'

Act II

Chapter V

“Tulpas and Jesus”

Braeburn began to laugh sadistically after hearing Daring's autistic war cry.

"Huehuehue" Braeburn ejaculated, killing the receptionist downstairs, even though he wasn't even fucking aiming at her.

"Oops" Braeburn said blushing.

Dad, mom, if you are reading this then I know Jesus exists because you all died when I blew up the train with you all on it to Tokyo.

Daring do felt horrible, but she had to tell the Jesuit priest what had happened.

Then Daring Doo fucked his human tulpa saying: "omg I have no freends! xdx dx dzd" she was alone fucking his imaginary friend.

"I'm also converting to pony Mormonism. The underwear was the main reason. Pretty magical, and rape snake proof."

“ホワイトピッグゴホツム! Wow quads! Daring do could translate oriental, slant eye language. Google translate, it's what's for dinner.”

A Lord Penis flew through the air and jackhammered into Daring's mouth.

Suddenly God's mother called out to him "Son, it's time for dinner!"

Suddenly, Jackie-chan tulpa appeared and kicked Daring's tulpa's ass and proceeded to rape Daring for not making a Jackie-chan tulpa

Thus quoted Daring "this should be a Good Fuck"

Suddenly a noisy "FRRT" stops Daring Do flat.

Gabe Newell blushes and looks away, Daring Do blinks and scrunches up her snout.

"Did you just?"

"All shit I'm sorry Daring" Gabe stifled a giggle.

Daring's disgusted face suddenly turns into a sly grin.

"Fine then." Daring says defiantly, and before she can speak, Gabe can feel her stomach tense against her, and a explosive, very unladylike "THRRRRRPPPPPTTTTH"

Even God himself could not clear out all of the toobars.

"Oh fuck!: exclaimed God.

"I won a new Ipad with a Daring Dew case."

"Bazinga."

With that grace God tore away the rape snakes he had summoned from Daring Do's womb.

And then Daring Doo woke up, realizing all the past events were nothing more than a nightmare brought on by accidentally stumbling upon some horrid fanfiction written by a 'R. Dash' she found last night.

Right as the tulpa was reaching its climax it suddenly began to rain spaghetti. So much spaghetti.

It was glorious, until the sedan sized meatballs began to thunder down onto Daring Doo and her now jizzing tulpa fuck buddy, "AHA HAHA HA HAHA HA HA" said Grunkle Stan. He was laughing.

"Buy moooooommm!!!" The original neckberad cried out in detest, his throbbing 7 centimeter cock already at full attention.

"Fuck," she said as her transformation began.

Her coat turned a cream color, her mane became a mustache,

her tail became like bacon. As the shift finished with the elongation of her snout and the growth of an extra "limb," Daring Flam resisted the urge to sing.

The primal man in him burst! He slammed his hand to his dick and rape snakes came bursting out.

"RILEY MEEHAN IS THE BIGGEST FAGGOT TO EVER LIVE! HE DOESNT EVEN HAVE GAINZ NIGGUH DA KID THINKS HE CAN LIFT BUT HE CANT. GUARANTEE HE FINGERS CHRIS DONATO'S TIGHT ASS HOLE EVERY NIGHT. FUCKING AWKWARD BETA PHAGGOT RILEY SHULD KILL HIMSELF."

Satan joined and flame farted at God and Daring.

"Fuck my tight Red Pink Cherry Hole" said Satan.

God then pulled out his solid snake and started to "Expelled loads of HOLY :D JIZZ!!!!!!!"

Gabe's eyes widen as the sleeping bag fills up with swirling pegasus flatulence. Daring Do's stiffened wings framing her face as she stuck her tongue out at the planet sized man. Not to be defeated so easily, however,

"Thanks?" Gabe's anus belched louder than before, his flabs vibrating as the fart reached a near-squeal before finally sputtering out. Gabe brushes his ass against Daring's face, wrapping his flabs around the pony's neck, the two pushing their noses close as the musky warmth basted their bodies.

"I STILL HAVE MAGGOTS IN MY SCROOOOOOOOOOOOOTUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMM."

"THE SKY BECAME RED AND NIGGERS DROPPED FROM THE SKY BEFORE THEIR EYES WENT BLOODY AND TEH WAS BLOD EVRYWERE. THEY BIT OF THEIR ARMS AND GREW DICKS FROM EACH LIMB. THEY WERE CALLED..... NIGGERDICKS!"

"NO! I must kill the demons" she shouted

The radio said "No Daring Do, you are the demons"

And then Daring Do was a zombie.



Chapter VI

“Now Daring is a Zombie or some shit, I don’t even know”

"Why thankyou kindly Mr. Snake of the rape variety!" She exclaimed as her tummy was being rubbed non-sexually by it's slithery, moist, ribbed and sexy scales.

"No problem" said the snake, "but may I ask one thing?"

Daring smiled, lost in the massage. "Of course!"

The snake looked around quickly before turning it's head back to face Daring "Well, it's just that... well... it's time for..."

With a final hiss that sounded a lot like "ssssrapeeeeeee" the snake dived at Daring's exposed labia

As Daring awoken from her dream, she noticed that her bed was covered in spaghetti. She looked around. She noticed. She was in a bronies room. On the table laid some blindbag ponies, covered in semen. She continued to look around until she could hear fapping. She looked forward and saw the brony with his back to her, looking at Daring Do Rule 34.

"You sick fuck." Daring said to herself quietly. Daring approached the brony from behind and stuck him in the head with her hoof, knocking him out hard.

“OMG!!!! Sombodys Been a BAAAADDDDD BOiiii Belowed the Amazing Good Seeds” Sombodys been a BAAAADDDDD BOiiiiii! Yelled the amazing Good Seeds

And lo, Daring recognized the cock of the Lord of Hosts for no mortal cock could match the resplendent glory of the God-cock. And then she spoke unto the Canaanites saying, "verily must this

cock be worshiped." And so she prolapsed her asshole reaching out to the God-cock to receive the Lords blessing.

"Well shit," said the "mare" grumpily, "How the Hell do I fix this?"

"Oh my child," came a deep, female voice, "the way is easy, though you may find it quite vile."

"That was nothing." Gabe said, proudly grunting free a particularly wet fart.

"I felt that one!" Daring Do chuckled, using her lower foothoof to prod the gassy fat man's side.

"Does that mean you give up?" Gabe spouted, Daring's bowels tensed up in response, a grin spreading across her face,

"Nope!"

"A centipede? In MY anus?" Pinkie Pie questioned in a quizzical manner. "But my ass is millipede exclusive!"

Seth however could not be stopped, and pulled out his Trixie shaped dildo, and hammered it into Daring's horrified mouth.

Horse vagina flavored cake.

Holy hell in a handbasket, this is silly.

"Goes well with a glass of warm milk" exclaimed Romney diesel as he plowed his massive penis into the hindquarters of our protagonist.

And from her marehood exploded thousands of other rape snakes, cock blocking that sneaky bastard.

"I've been foiled again." The rape snake cried.

"It's okay snake. I know you'll be inside of me in no time." Daring knew this to be true, all of these fucking authors couldn't get away from the rape snakes long enough to be raped by those kind niggers that had been eyeing her.

"Rape snakes...why did it have to be rape snakes?" God thought.

God thinking as it turns out, was a terrible thing, as anything he thought manifested itself into reality. in this case Daring Do's reality, as God happened to be reading Daring Do and the

Jungle Terror, which he just paid the 99 cents for on Amazon.com. God found it to be the greatest piece of literature ever and was engrossed in it's quality imagery.

▲

▲ ▲

>daring doo must triforme to live

So ur wid yo honi and ur makin out wen the phone ringz. U ansr it n da voice sayz "wut r u doin wit ma daughter?"

u tel ur girl n she say "ma dad is ded."

Daring, being the egotistical fuck that she is, calmly began deep throating the dildo for all she was worth

HEROLIGHT CAN TRIFORME

▲

▲ ▲

It's no use, her triforme powers fail her, when suddenly

"This Good Seeds are What all true mares Strive for," Said the King

Out of the shadows came a cloaked zigger. Zecora. Daring was still peeved at that bitch for raping her at the Christmas party, but that was another story.

▲

▲ ▲

you niggers can't even fucking triforme.

Jizzy Stalvern waited. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! Da lightz above his ass blinked n' sparked up of tha air. There were demons up in tha base yo. Dude didn't peep em yo, but had expected em now fo' muthafuckin years yo. His warnings ta Cernel Joson was not listenend ta n' now it was too late. Far too late for now, anyway.

Jizzy was a space marine fo' fourteen years. When he was lil' he watched the

spaceshizzles n' he holla'd ta dad "I wanna be on tha shizzles

daddy."

Dad holla'd "No, muthafucka! Yo Ass will BE KILL BY DEMONS"

There was a time when he believed his muthafuckin ass. Then as he gotz oldaed he stopped. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! But now in

the space station base of tha UAC he knew there was demons.

"This is Josen" tha radio crackered. Y'all KNOW dat shit, muthafucka! "Yo Ass must fight tha demons!"

So Jizzy gotted his thugged-out lil' palsma rifle n' blew up tha wall.

"HE GOING TO KILL US" holla'd tha demons

"I will blast at him" holla'd tha cyberdemon n' he fired tha rocket missiles. John

plazzleaed at his ass n' tried ta blew his ass up. But then tha ceilin fell n' they were

trapped n' not able ta kill.

"No, muthafucka! I must bust a cap up in tha demons" he shouted

Da radio holla'd "No, John. I aint talkin' bout chicken n' gravy biatch. Yo ass is tha demons"

And then Jizzy was a zombie.

Chapter VII

“You can’t even triforme”

“BUT WHO WAS

PHHHHOOOONNNNNNNEEEEEEEEE??!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!
?!?!?!?!?”

Zecora used her nigger magic to rape Daring with a pitchfork

▲

▲ ▲ "THE STORY NEVER ENDS!"

A FEW YEARS AGO DARING DOO WAS WALKING DOWN A
ROAD BECAUSE HER CAR BROKE DOWN AND SHE SAW
A CAR COMING UP BEHIND HER SO SHE STUCK OUT HER
HOOF TO HITCH HIKE AND THE CAR STOPPED AHEAD OF
HER. SHE RAN UP TO THE PASSENGER SIDE AND
OPENED THE DOOR. WHEN SHE OPENED THE DOOR A
SKELETON POPPED OUT

Gibe mony pls

Apparently political satire had been lost to all the children
watching, so Romney abruptly ended the presentation.

"Daring do, I have no idea what's become of me."

"It's okay Romney, you'll always be my president elect."

With the two cuddling openly on the floor of the gymnasium,
thousands of rape snakes came descending onto the children.

Now this is the story all about how

My life got flipped, turned upside down

And I'd like to take a minute just sit right there

I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Bel-air

In west Philadelphia born and raised

On the playground where I spent most of my days

Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool

And all shooting some b-ball outside of the school
When a couple of guys, they were up to no good
Started making trouble in my neighbourhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said "You're moving with your auntie and uncle in Bel-air"
I whistled for a cab and when it came near the
License plate said "fresh" and had a dice in the mirror
If anything I could say that this cab was rare
But I thought nah, forget it, yo homes to Bel-air!
I pulled up to a house about seven or eight
And I yelled to the cabby "Yo, homes smell you later!"
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To sit on my throne as the prince of Bel-air
Two spooky for me yelled all the passer byes. Daring do was
frightened, where had this skeleton came from and why was
there red velvet cake smeared all over the interior of that 86
Volkswagen rabbit.

"The Jews did it." Calmly elaborated Mayor Mare.

"That s why we had ponies of the Kosher variety relocated to
Happy Furnaces estates."

Chief Big Wind and his Tribe of Fart of the Fart Fetish forest
came to aid Daring Do.

"FFRRRFFFP" said Cheif Big Wind Ass and "I Got Back By
Farting On the White Man" Said Chief Big Wind's Fart
Translator

Daring used her quick-fire orgasm to squirt smelly poon juice
onto Zecora forcing her to drop the pitchfork

Wow, this is just incredibly bad scatological tripe. I seriously
hope we don't publish this.

Daring, having a dream, recalled her memories of the Jungle of
Terror.

"Is this what it's really come to? The soccer moms, the
shitposting, the niggers thinking Season 3 is pandering?"

Tulpas?"

Daring hesitated a second and gasped, feeling a tear rolling down her cheek, while shitposting was going on around her. She cried more, and more, then she laid flat on her belly, and began to cry harder than ever before. The shitposting couldn't escape her. She knew the My Little Pony fandom was coming to an end. She knew that it was over. But there was a shimmer of hope within all the shitposters. She raised her head and thought of Milky's gigantic crotchboobs.

"I still have faith, kinda." Daring said, sighing.

Chapter VIII

“Believe in Milky’s Crotchboobs”

The holocaust never happened, and Hitler did nothing wrong.

“SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG
HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL
SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG
HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL“

Suddenly an IDF agent rappelled down and snapped the mans neck before he could spew any more lies.

"Zecora," said the adventurer turned travelling salespony nonpareil through her (his? its? whatever) teeth, "How do I fix this?!" The rhyming zebra responded by shitting on a plate.

"Eat this up in one lick, and you will be cured quite quick."

The shitty recolor of Rainbow Dash eagerly partook in the feast before her, until she swallowed a half-digested piece of shit and started choking

But the hub's super sekrit network of spies has discovered daring's plans!

"Ey yo dis shit is bananas" said Daring Do

Oh god...

This thread MY FUCKING SIDES HAVE ABANDONED THIS DIMENSION...

this story is terrible. All the horse fuckers are trying too hard to make LOLOLOL RANDUM LELELE XDD DOOOOOOOM
RAPE RAPE PENIS NEWT GINCRINCH LOL

If the fandom ended, all of the raping could stop and she could live the rest of her days as a retired adventurer bestial porn star. No one wanted it to end more than Daring Do. So she prepared

herself to molest all of the executives at the Hub.

but it was too late, as alas the very executives she planned to molest, arrived at her house with huge strap-ons screaming "IT'S RAPE TIME!"

Suddenly, Alex Jama appeared in the room. Unknowing what events were transpiring. As he entered, instantly his dick erected, seeing Chuck Norris and Godzilla fucking on the couch. He was nervous from doing cardio earlier, sweating heavily from a run around the block. Chuck Norris looked at him and beckoned him over towards the couch. Suddenly, Gabe Newell busted through the wall, nude from an earlier gay orgy.

The nameless soul turned and slapped his friend's shit for not knowing proper grammar

Reluctantly, "Flam" ate all the zebra dung in one lick. It actually didn't taste that bad. But, just the same, nothing was happening. "Was that a trick? What the fuck? I just ate your shit to be pony again."

"It was all a ruse," grinned Zecora as she ripped the mustache off the pony's face, changing Daring back into her normal self.

"And now I possess the almighty Flamstache! With it in my hooves, I cannot lose!"

Zecora galloped off into the night, presumably to conquer the world or some shit. But that is another story, and Daring had problems of her own.

Lan Singularity is BEST PONY FAGGOTS.

"Wah! What are we going to do on the bed?" Daring asked as she was hurled onto the bed, the bed made a cute POMF =3
This is the story of a mare.

Who ejaculated a river and drowned the whole world.

"What is going on in here,
nothing being written is very clear,
if a good story we are to make,
then there must be more niggers," said Zecora.

"That's not Zecora, it's an impostor!" yelled one crazed anon
"No shit nigga"

But then! A wild GIGGANIGGAA appeared, he demanded to play yahtzee but there was no kosher bacon left inside the birthday cake, and thus a great endeavor was brought to find the six golden dildos of paradise. But then the fanny crabs organized a barmitzvah for the pope and forgot to wipe the corny turds of humanity off the walls. And thus Daring created the clucking bell as we know ğ

Sang the Daring do at the 1000th year annual Beach Boutique. The fermented corn wine had taken its toll on her and she could barely stand.

"Misses, do you need help?" inquired a rather meek looking stallion. He had a brown coat with a wooden spoon cutie mark. Must be catering, Daring Do thought.

"Yes, if you could help me to the restroom I would be more than appreciative." Her belly was swollen making it gait into more of a wadle.

"I have an adventure to continue."

"It's okay misses. I checked my privilege earlier and I'm a advocate of feminism. I'll be your guardian tonight."

unfortunately for her, Zecora's voodoo summoned too many niggers, and as Zecora slowly suffocated under the mass of niggertude, the niggeriver began slowly flowing into the nigger sea that is Detroit

He violently ejaculated, screaming "smoke weed erry day!" A thick mixture of puss and blood spewed out from his urethra all over Chuck Norris' virgin pussy.

"Illusdark8 is a furry" Daring Do replied.

"HITLER IS SUCH A COOL GUY" exclaimed Daring Doo as a beautiful Aryan male thrust his cock into her already wet, soaking pussy.

This is seriously the worst charity. I'd rather donate to NAMBLA

than this shit.

then don't post on this thread faggot

All profits now being sent to NAMBLA.

Chapter IX

“The Home Stretch”

"Good, I need to go my friend Zecora. That crazy zigger is always getting into waky trouble."

But alas. Zecora was already dead underneath a pile of niggers as was stated previously.

The pile of niggers moved inexorably towards the hapless explorer

Suddenly, Daring's Asian assistant whose name was Short Stop or some gay shit like that came running up to her.

"Doktah Do! Doktah Do!" cried the boy anxiously, "Fede is advancing on Ponyville with his army of tulpas and only you can stop hi! What do?"

And just like that, Daring Cornelius Frances Do knew her purpose in life.

daring then took the frozen cucumber she stashed away in her freezing cunt and proceeded to rape zecora, not without oiling up a little of course

At last, Daring's goal was near. She was almost a member of the gay bathhouse.

all she needed now was OP's blessing

As Daring Do settled down in her bed to reflect upon the events which had occurred within the past day. She suddenly realized she forgot one very important thing, OP is a faggot! She rushed to her window and flew all the way to 4chan, once there she located the infamous faggot. In an attempt to escape, the faggot ejaculated many niggers all over the cum soaked floor. Daring was not phased by this, she merely flew into the air and hoof stomped the faggot.

"The bigger they are"

.....Sunglasses on

"The harder they fall"

"YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!"

As the faggot fell to the floor Daring knew her work for the day was most likely done. Yet she felt as though there was still a gap in her, most likely her vagina which had been thoroughly pounded by many African american cocks during today's events. Her legs quivered with the thought of this being over.

To have her eyes once again look upon the horizon as to surpass this sexual torture, so that she to may be a member of the gay bath house whereupon she would find eternal orgasms with Braeburn and company.

"Yes..." her eyes glowed.

"That ever-present, all defining orgasm."

and then Braeburn said in his beautiful voice "bend over"

"But is it gay if you're double-teaming a chick, and you cock touches the other guy's schlong, and you both awkwardly look each other in the eyes before resuming thrusting?" thought the silver-haired mare, engrossed in his studies halfway across the continent. "I must know."

Daring's anus, after having sex 234 times in 10 minutes, was exhausted. Alex Jama was finishing fucking Chuck Norris and Bruce Lee on the couch and Gabe Newell was busy not finishing episode 3. But suddenly, John Hunt burst into the room, he then came 50,000 tons and yelled "DIAMONDS FOR DAYZ"

My god grip and sip the ejaculations and tears who have the whimsy to look at such a alluring book. Daring do knew if she could get her hands on the book before OP delivered, she could change her fate.

With a slight fizzle, a letter from Princess Celestia materialized before Daring's eyes. She had given Daring Do 2 memberships to the gay bath house for her heroic and noble deeds.

There was cum everywhere, all over her fingers and in her hair.

"Mein got" Daring Do gasped, "My anus can not take any more of this. I must poop."

But she tripped and lost all of her power-ups. How embarrassing! Daring knew the time would come. She would find a way to get to David the textual molester.

"My penis hurts" Said Daring Do, as Scout applied hats on top of her frizzly mane.

David donned his holy armor of niggritude to fight Daring with his eternally erect phallus

He began to poop.

Out of his wiener.

It was...

Wiener poop.

A door zapped into space. Daring Doo stared at the door before it bust open, revealing a fully armored SWAT team. They produced a black drawstring bag with the words "Niggers in paris" on it and stuffed it on her head. TO BE CONTINUED?!?!? And his body disintegrated into a mound of Rape Snakes, delving into the night.

As Daring stared at the sun, reminiscing upon the glorious orgasm, she was interrupted by a courier. He had a letter for her, it was from the princess

"Daring, I need your help! Twilight is coming to the castle with Spike and I would like to give her a warm welcome. And by warm welcome I mean I want to finger that sweet filly plot. Thanks in advanced, SunButt."

Daring knew what she had to do, she had a new mission! One that she could not fail, or else she would be set to live in exile by the Princess. Daring had to make sure she gave the greatest sexual performance of her life! She grabbed her KY-jelly and flew off into the sunset.....To Be Continued?

Chapter X

“The City of Broken Quims”

"That tastes a bit odd", thought Daring, as she supped the last remaining semeny goo from the mythical chalice of Muerte Jizzenco,

"not at all like..." she stopped forcefully gulping down the questionable liquid and picked up her ears. Was that...? Rape men!

"Oh no, rape men!", cried Daring, dropping the chalice of centuries-old cum on the altar, and no doubt angering the spirits of the dead Jizzenco ponies.

In her haste to leave, and with the sounds of the rape men getting ever closer (with their hooping and yollering, and loud cries of POOOSAAAAY!) she accidentally slipped on the ghoulish mixture of semen and decay, and knocked herself out upon the stones of the altar. Her last thought as she drifted into unconsciousness was "I hope I packed condoms in my satchel", and then suddenly "oh shit, I left the satchel in the preceding antechamber, they'll never bother to look in there".

Princess AssStar turned and rubbed her hooves together.

"Who will win?" She grinned.

"My apprentice or the mercenary?"

Daring do looked back at the Princess, knowing of the difficulty she was about to encounter. She knew she would get that G-spot though.

Daring Do suddenly knew exactly what she had to do. Climbing up upon David's shoulders and straddling over his head, she stretched her massive gaping horse cunt as wide as she possibly could manage. Without hesitation, and a glint of sadistic anticipation in her eyes, she planted herself down upon

David's cranium, forcing his skull deep into her expansive vaginal orifice. She farted from the sheer pain and pleasure that had resulted from the triangular shaped skull that pierced her cervix, as a muddy trail slid out of her anus and down David's backside.

"It's not legend. I know it to be true from the base of my loins to the tip of my tongue. I can feel it coming on."

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"I love waffles," David exclaimed,

Daring then grabbed hold of her nigger stick. That was the stick she used to beat niggers when they didn't tend to the fields proper. She had to make herself look fierce if she wanted them niggers to get any work done. Best she handle the stick as she watched them, just to make sure they didn't go off eating from the watermelon patch.

Reclining in her rocking chair on the porch of her grand estate, she surveyed the slaves as they worked for her harvest.

"Mmmm..." Daring said, as she stroked her beard with a hoof, "It's good to have land."

But then waffles rained from the sky and Daring was sad.

As the shafts of morning's early rays pierced the ruined, cavernous overlook of Muerte Jizzenco temple, Daring awoke. "What's this..." Daring began, but stopped as she suddenly realized. "Oh, it's just some semen. And a used condom." She brushed the condom off her shoulder, and with a hoof collected the semen and, smiling at the rape men's intuition when it "comes" to condoms, licked it. She swallowed, a big GULP! as the starchy concoction from the previous night's hedonistic orgy shot down her pink throat. "Breakfast", she joked.

She stood up and surveyed the surrounding area, cum shlippping out of her gaping vagina as she did. It hit the ground with a sickening "PER-LOP". Several rape men were passed out sleeping, one on the altar, and more sitting on the temple steps. Drool and a happy expression were on their faces, and the sound of snoozing filled the air.

Her anus expanded and contracted as she walked, the pain from last night's nonstop sex-crazed teenage-hormone-tier ass-pounding not quite subsiding. It also shat out a bit of semen, because that's what assholes DO after a rough bit of anal. Her face plastered with dried cum, she approached the altar. She collected the chalice off the floor, the last few drops of the legendary Muerte Cumica sitting in the recess.

"I'm in luck," she said, and tipped the remainder into her mouth. "I have the last legacy of the Jizzenco inside me, and now I can approach the city of Broken Quims."

Chapter XI

“The Shit I Accidently Deleted, My Bad”

But it wasn't enough for her to fuck her own penis with her own vagina. No. Daring needed more. Much more.

David in the midst of a huge headgasm summoned 500 niggers who began to fuck Daring's asshole with reckless abandon Jesus fuck. This thread is like /b/ and /mlp/ had a baby. A one-eyed, clubfooted, mutated baby.

Does m00t know what you're doing in his 4chan?

The game started as the players rushed out of the spawn. The red team ran out sadly to discover that the other team wasn't there.

Daring Do said to the Medic, what do we do now? After hearing this, the medic proceeds to unzip his pants. Daring Do screams out in joy I love this doctor!! Daring Do's gargantuan cock is pushed slowly into the Medic's tight asshole, slowly stretching wider to accommodate the Daring Do's raging erection. The Medic's moans, and groans did nothing but make the Daring Do's dick harder. Eventually the Medic's anus no longer could stretch anymore, as it fit the Daring Do's man-meat like a fleshly anal glove.

The Engineer sees their fun, it got him so hot, he didn't know what to do. He whipped out his throbbing junk and started jerking his one-eyed-wonder-weasel. Unfortunately, his self-love accidentally catches the Daring Do's attention.

She felt the niggers exploding their shitty nigger seed into her body. It still wasn't enough

The Engineer stepped out, Daring Do and the Medic had thought that they were caught. The Engineer stepped out, and said, Eeeeeeeerecting a dispenser.

Daring Do continued to plow the Medic's ass as the Engineer had fun with his mouth. It lasted over an hour, endless anal-stretching and constant amounts of cum, but neither of the three could stop being erect. The only one who had not came was the Medic, then suddenly.

I'm fully charged! The Engineer and Daring Do get out of the way as he came with such force that the poor unsuspecting Scout took a litre of cum hit him in the face. The three men began having fun once more as the Medic stuck his dick in the Daring Do's ass as the Engineer began having fun with the Daring Do's dick using his mouth.

"My cum is on the pancake" said Jesus.

The Scout walked into the room, seeing the all-man mInage-a-trois, and prominently yelled.

Need a dispenser here! The Engineer looked at the scout who had his pants down and was bent over a desk. He walked up to the scout and began to stick his cock into the scout's unusually tight anus, when he stopped, the scout turned around, and started giving the engineer a blowjob as smoke surrounded him. Spy's sappin' my sentry!! Suddenly the spy brandished his butterfly knife, cutting off the engineer's cock. Due to the mass amount of blood flowing to that vital appendage, the engineer promptly fell unconscious. Storing the cock in his coat pocket for later, he continued to cut off the cocks of the Medic and Daring Do, again keeping the members for himself.

The Spy had fun that night.

Wiping the cum from his flaccid penis, John apologised for his outburst.

"I have a form of Tourettes," he announced to the room of sweaty, out-fucked ponies and minor celebrities, "but you fuckers have no excuse. Randomness is not humour, and never will be. It makes you look like a fucking twelve year old, for God's sake. Now keep on raping each other if you must, but stop trying

to be 'LOL SO RANDUMB'."

John proceeded to step out of his work of bastardised fiction, breaking the fourth wall to address his numerous authors who had summoned him and the others in the room. "That goes for you too, /mlp/, you fucking faggots".

Chapter XII

“Oh myyyy”

The journey back to base camp was an uneventful one; the path she had cut through the jungle to the temple of Muerte Jizzenco remained the same. She needed a good fucking though, as today was the beginning of her "time of the month", the estrus cycle already pleading with her mortal desires.

"Fuck this," she thought, "I want this bullshit to end."

So she rifled through her all-purpose adventurer satchel, found her phone, and rang her fuckbuddy.

"Hello?" came a timid voice on the other end. "Daring is that you?"

Daring sighed. "Yes Damian, it's me, your tulpa."

She held the phone away from her ear as the screeching sounds of joy made her grimace. "Listen Damy, I need a favour."

"Sure **THING GOSH!**", Damian began as he paused to suck on his inhaler, "**ANYTHING** for you my darling beautiful faithful pony. That's why I made you, so I can treat you nice and have a **FRIEND** of my very own! To love and be kind to, and tolerate."

"Sure kid, that's nice and all. Listen I need a good seeing to."

Daring bit her lip. "I want you to fuck my ass." Daring had a recent penchant for ass fucking.

Damian took a sharp intake of breath. "B-but Daring, I made a solemn promise to people I've never met **NOT** to take advantage of you! You're a life, I made you, you're a living.. feeling thing that exists only in my mind!"

"Yes," said Daring, "and I want you to fuck my ass, hard."

Before she knew it, she was in the toilet where Damian had been shitting, phone in hand, and being ploughed.

"Meowth! That's right!" whickered Celestia, who then tried to

open his zipper with her amazingly dextrous lips, intent on airing out some gross sexual frustrations of her own.

Daring, of course, would not pass up a chance for lovemaking.

The yellow pegasus flew up to the sky and positioned her dripping marehood over Celestia's immaculate horn.

Epilogue

“A Strange Dream, Ended at Last”

Suddenly, Christopher Poole descended from Heaven, riding upon Celestia herself.

"Stop!" cried Moot, "all of this raping, it was not what 4Chan for! My creation was supposed to be a beautifully honest site that promotes anonymity, not a place for sexually frustrated ponyfags to air out their gross fetishes!"

and then David used his massive cumwad to shoot moot to the moon

AFTER HERO CAME ON HER STOMACH 50,000 TIMES, HE
SHOT DARING POO IN THE HEAD,

ATLEAST IT WAS A BETTER LOVE STORY THAN TWILIGHT
SPARKLE

THE END FAGGOTS

The End

Love /mlp/
