

# TALES TO FAP TOO

## ISSUE #3

EDITED BY BOOKFAG  
COVER BY NOTE~

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# TABLE OF CONTENTS

SONIC BOOM.....PAGE 4

BARKEEP.....PAGE 275

THE SWEETIE CLOP CHRONICLES.....PAGE 318

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# Sonic Boom

Written By Wuten

- ›Be Hearth's Warming Eve
- ›It's snowing
- ›Fucking freezing your ass off under your bed sheets
- ›Only sources of heat are fireplace and stove, neither of which are in your room
- ›Tapping on your window
- ›Look over
- ›Fucking Flutterslut
- ›Reach over and close curtains, then crawl under sheets
- ›Knock at door
- ›"Um, A-Anon, it's been a few days now since you've come out... you must be freezing in there all alone..."
- ›You got no sleep last night, don't want to deal with her bullshit
- ›Continued knocking, it rings through your eardrums
- ›Fuck it
- ›Get up and walk over to door, peering out the small window
- ›Fucking snow's piled up at least 2-3 feet
- ›Fluttershy's having to flap her wings just to stay above the snow
- ›Slam your fist against the wall in frustration
- ›Hear a squeak come from outside, and a slushing noise almost immediately after
- ›Look outside
- ›Pile of snow covering Flutterslut, her eyes poking out

>If she wasn't trying to rape you, you'd think it was adorable

>Fucking laughing your ass off

>Walk over to fireplace to warm up

>Another knock at door

"Not now Fluttershy, I'm not in the mood for it"

>"That's no way to treat your bro, leaving me out in the cold like that!"

>Fucking Rainbro Dashto the rescue, hear Fluttershy quickly flapping her wings to get away

>Quickly walk over to the door and open it

>Rainbro flies inside almost immediately to the fire as you close the door

"You bring the stuff?"

>"Fuck yeah I brought the stuff!" she says, patting a bag hanging off her

>whatabro.jpg

>"Which movie first?"

>You go through the stash of movies she brought in the bag

>Pick out high-speed action movie first

>Rainbro starts pulling out bottles of Applejack Daniels

>You question just how much she should be able to fit in one bag

>fuckit.jpg

>You pop the movie in and both of you crash on the couch, you reach over and cover yourself in a blanket

"Want in?"

>Pomf. Wingboner.

>"Um, no thanks, I'm fine," she says, handing you a bottle and blushing lightly

>Why do her wings keep doing that?

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- Proceed to watch movies and drink one bottle after another
- Eventually you're on what you believe is your third bottle, you lost count at twelve
- Rainbro's fast asleep, sprawled out on your couch, her head leaning up on the cushion of the couch
- You smile and throw part of the blanket over her to keep her warm, she's your bro after all
- She squirms a bit, before curling up to you
- The movie ends, both of you knocked out

The next day...

- Wake up
- Thank Celestia the snow blocked some of the sunlight from coming into the house
- Rub your eyes, notice Rainbro curled up next to you
- Smile, sliding out of the blanket trying to not make a racket
- Fuck up, trip, fall flat on your face on the cold floor
- Rainbro slowly opens her eyes, looking around, sees you on the floor
- pokerface.jpg
- "Heh, awesome night, huh, Anon?"
- Don't even look up, hold up a thumbs-up to her before changing to a brofist
- She chuckles a bit before completing the glorious ritual of bro-ism
- Slowly get to your feet, rubbing your head
- "So what do you have planned for today, Anon?"
- Think for a moment

"I'm snowed in, but I've got enough food to last for a few days."

>"So a chill day?"

>fuckyea.jpg

>"Sounds good to me! I'll head on into the kitchen to see what'cha have."

"Alright, I'm gonna get a shower."

>She nods, a slight blush on her cheeks, but you assume it's from the booze from the night before

>You head to the bathroom, and can hear her moving stuff around in the kitchen

>You turn on the water finally and toss your clothes to the floor, walking in

>Goddamn water's cold as fuck

>You let out a loud yelp from it

>Can be heard through the house

>Rainbro stops whatever it is she was doing in the kitchen and you can hear hooves quickly clopping over to you

>She runs in worried that you were injured or something

>Sees you with nothing on, your entire body in full view

>Awkward silence

>Pomf. There go her wings.

>Her face is redder than anything you've seen before

>You make the first move to break the silence

"Um... sorry about that. Heh."

>Still no readable response from Rainbro except shock as her eyes are locked on you

>You move your hands to cover your lower regions

>Thank Celestia for having hands

>Rainbro shakes her head quickly to snap her out of her stunned state

---

›"Oh, sorry about... walking in on you like that, Anon"

›Her wings are still rigid like statues, her face still red as she tries to look away from you

›You walk over to your clothes, finally having something to decently cover your lower half

›"I'll... I'll just be going back to the food, alright?" she forces a nervous smile as she quickly scurries off

›You breathe a sigh of relief

›Back to your shower

›You walk out of the bathroom, slipping into your pants from the past night

›They're not dirty, why waste the water?

›You walk down the stairs to the kitchen

›Rainbro's already seeming to be cooking something "Smells like something good's being cooked in here!"

›She turns to look at you with a smile on her face

›Notices you still don't have a shirt

›Blush returns

›"It's... just toast, y'know. Nothin' really special about it."

›You shrug, still smells good

›You reach for dishes for both of you

›Toast springs out and lands on the plates just as you swing them around

›Feel like a boss

›You both sit down at the table, Rainbro grabs a jar of berries and pours them onto both of your plates

›You wonder why no jelly, but put the berries on the toast anyway and take a bite

›sweetjesus.jpg

›Smile at Rainbro, hold up a brofist for this food of the gods

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>She completes the brofist, digging into her breakfast as well

>"So yeah... sorry for walking in on you like that. Was worried AJ was hiding in there or something."

>This mare, man. This mare

"Nah, it's alright. You were just looking out for your bro, that's all."

>She nods, you don't notice her stealing glances of your exposed torso

>"So you're not mad or anything?" she asks, surprised

"No way, we're bros, not like you're Fluttershy or Applejack or something," you laugh

>She blushes a bit

>"Yeah, I wouldn't try something like that..."

>You pat her on the head, scratching it

"You and me. Bros to the end."

>She nods, a bit absently

>"Yeah... bros to the end..."

>Both of you finish the fucking amazing breakfast Rainbro made

>You sit back, feeling content that after around 5 slices of berry-covered toast that you're good on food for now

"Hey RD, you seem to be used to being snowed in a lot; you got any ideas on what we can do for fun?"

>"Well, last I checked the snow wasn't supposed to stop until later tonight, so we've got a lot of-"

>Cut off by a banging on the door, followed by the door being slammed off its hinges, the cold air rushing into the house

>Fucking Applejack knocked down the only barrier keeping the cold out

---

›"Alright Anon, y'all better just come on quietly or the cold's gonna keep on comin'!" she hollers, looking around

›You immediately peer out from the kitchen wall as RD leaps up and confronts Applejack

›"AJ! What do you think you're doing?!"

›Applejack grins

›"Ah, howdy Rainbow, yer just in time," she says, twisting around and slamming her hind legs into your Rainbro, sending her to the wall you're peering out from

›"And now it's time ta get what ah came here for," she grins, walking over to you

›Fucking cold, should've put something on to cover your torso

›The wind coming from the doorway isn't helping

"Seriously, you bust down my door for something like this? Do you have any idea how hard it is for me to fix that thing every fucking time you or Fluttershy knock it down?"

›You come out from the wall, AJ's licking her lips staring at your torso and ignoring whatever it is you're saying

›"Now Anon, we can do this the easy way," she says, leaping up and pinning you down against the cold kitchen floor, "Or the hard way."

›You struggle under her, but she has you pinned, the cold floor not helping your escape in any way

›"Though ah prefer the hard way," she grins, beginning trailing her tongue down your bare chest

›Fuck the wind, it makes it even colder

›She continues trailing down to your abs

›You notice your legs aren't pinned

›You quickly lift up your lower body, curling your legs around to her head

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>"Now what in tarnation-"

>You begin squeezing your legs together as hard as you can

>After around 10-15 seconds, Applejack finally collapses, just barely making it to the waist of your pants

>Breathe a sigh of relief

"That... was too close."

>Push her unconscious self off you, walk over to Rainbro

>She seems fine for the most part, just winded

"You alright, RD?"

>"Y-yeah, I'm fine..." she mutters, still breathing a bit staggered, but otherwise mostly uninjured

>You walk over to the door

>Do what you can to lift it back over the doorway, pushing it in as best you can

>Take a few steps back, smile as it holds

>Falls the second you turn around

>areyoufuckingkiddingme.jpg

>You sigh, turning back around to set the door up on a slight angle, this time it stays in place

>Still a slight draft finds its way in

>You decide you're not going to last long shirtless in the middle of winter

>You walk into your bedroom and come out a few moments later wearing a long-sleeved shirt

>Rainbro has since managed to get to her feet, and is checking on Applejack

>"Whoa... she's out cold; where'd you learn something like that?" she turns to you, surprised

"Dunno; it just came to me."

>"Well, whatever it was, it worked," she chuckled a bit

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➤ Applejack is stirring a bit, but as of right now is no longer a threat

➤ You decide that since it IS the Hearth's Warming season, you might as well not just leave her on your floor

➤ You walk over and pick her up, deciding on setting her on your bed to sleep

➤ Hey, at least it's not at the same time you're sleeping there

➤ "You sure that's a good idea, Anon?" Rainbro looks up at you

"Can't just leave her like that; besides, she'll be cold if we did."

➤ You reach over for a nearby blanket and cover Applejack with it before walking out of your bedroom

➤ You smile at Rainbro

"Hopefully she'll manage to see that I'm not just some toy for her to try and rape whenever she feels like it."

➤ Rainbro smiles back, and nods

"C'mon; I'm sure we have a few movies left we can watch."

➤ She's way ahead of you on this; she's already back in front of the television searching through the stash of movies she brought

➤ "Oh! What about this one?" she asks, holding up a case

➤ Daring Do and the Griffon's Goblet

"Eh, sure, put it in and we'll watch it."

➤ She beams with excitement, before putting it in and flying back over onto the sofa to sit next to you

➤ Curious as to what her obsession is for the series, you sit back and watch

>Movie lasts for around 2 hours, reminds you extremely of the Indiana Jones series

>You never bothered to watch those movies except for as a small child, so the storyline still kept your attention

>By the end both you and Rainbro are sitting on the edge of the sofa in excitement

>"That was SO AWESOME!" she exclaims, smiling at the screen as the credits begin to roll

"Wow, I have to say that was a REALLY nice movie!"

>She smiles up at you

>"So what d'ya say, huh? Wanna watch the rest of 'em?" she asks, her eyes beaming

>Fuck it, why not?

"Go right on ahead, I'm just gonna head into the kitchen to fix up something quick."

>Squee from your bro as she leaps over and gets ready to play the next one

>You walk into the kitchen, your hands going through the cabinets to try and find something

>You raise an eyebrow as you feel something smooth

>You reach in and pull it out

>It's an apple

>Fuck

>"Howdy Anon..."

>You quickly spin around, seeing Applejack standing there

"What the hell? When did you wake up? How did you get in here without us knowing?"

>"You'd be surprised as to just how much y'all get into those movies of yers," she grins, trotting over to you

>You're cornered on the far side of the kitchen, away from the entrance to the living room

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›"Now, where were we?" she grins, rearing up and placing her hooves up onto the counter around you, holding your arms down under them

›Damn ponies and their ungodly leg-strength

›You struggle under her hooves, but that only seems to fuel her hunger

›She lunges forward in a kiss, you lean back instinctively to try to get away

›She begins grinding against you

›"Ah've been waitin' a long time for this, Anon..." she grins, trailing her mouth down your neck

›"Looks like you'll have to be waiting a little bit longer then," a voice comes from behind her

›Before she can react, Rainbro to the rescue

›She picks Applejack up by the front legs, lifting her into the air

›Applejack is struggling in Rainbro's grip

›You get an idea

"Hey RD, you think the lake's frozen over yet?"

›AJ's eyes instantly widen

›Rainbro gets the message

›You run to the door, lifting it to where Rainbro can safely slip out carrying Applejack

›You grin, closing the door behind you

›Walk over to the kitchen and look at the apple

›Pick it up and take a bite

›Fucking delicious.

›Rainbro comes back and knocks on the door a few minutes later

›You rush over to open it and let her inside

›She quickly shakes off the snow that accumulated on her mane and fur

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"So? How'd it go?"

>She snickers. "Didn't quite make it to the lake, but I have a feeling you'll like what happened even better."

>You raise an eyebrow

"Where'd you leave her?"

>"Let's just say she'll be a bit tied up for the time being. Big Mac and Granny Smith were out and saw me carrying her by, they offered to take her."

"You had Big Mac lasso her legs together, didn't you."

>"Oh Anon, you can read me like a book!" she grins widely, waving her hoof around

>Big Brokintosh always watching out for you

"So, which one was next on the list of movies?"

>Rainbro's eyes widen in surprise. "Oh, that's right, I almost forgot!" she exclaims, rushing over to the television

>You walk over with her

>Next movie is "Daring Do and the Quest for the Sapphire Stone"

"Is it good?"

>"It's the first one I ever read. Oh yeah. It's good," she grins slyly, hitting the play button

>Both of you crash on the couch, Dash unexpectedly snuggling up to you as you pull the blanket up over you two

>Think nothing of it

>"Ohmygosh it's starting!" Rainbro exclaims, letting out another squeal

>You chuckle a bit as the opening starts

Meanwhile...

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>"Lemme go!" the orange mare squirms around in the leg-tied lasso  
 >"Nnnnope."  
 >"Yew should be ashamed o' yerself, bargin' in on that young man's alone time like that!" the older mare nags as they drag her inside the house  
 >"Alone time? What the..." Applejack raises an eyebrow in confusion  
 >"Eeeeyup," Big Mac nods  
 >"An' yew best be gettin' ready fer a lotta work once the storm passes on; an' once yer done, yer gonna be apologizin' ta that human feller!" Granny Smith frowns  
 >"Yes ma'am..." Applejack sighs in defeat  
 "Oh no, did he just-!"  
 >"Oh yeah, he did!" Rainbro exclaims as Ahuizotl snatches the relic from Daring Do with his hand-tail thing  
 >Both of you are on the edge of the couch once again in excitement  
 >Unable to move for fear that it will ruin the experience  
 >Stay like that until Daring Do comes in and snatches it away at the end of the movie  
 >Both of you cheer excitedly as she runs off into the jungle once again to make her getaway  
 >Rainbro and you share a brohug unintentionally in the adrenaline of it all  
 >Immediately Rainbro notices and her cheeks turn light red, feeling your torso under the shirt  
 >Doesn't let go even after the hug ends  
 "Uh... bro?"  
 >She shakes her head quickly, then looks up at you



>"Oh, y-yeah, sorry about that..." she chuckles nervously, letting you go

>By now it's probably mid-afternoon from what you can tell

>"So, what now?" Rainbro asks, looking up at you again

"How about this one?"

>You reach over and grab another Daring Do movie, thinking that you should keep the trend going

>Rainbro's eyes widen and her cheeks blush a bit more, she shakes her head

>"Oh, nononono, you don't want to see that one," she says, trying to take the case from you

>You hold it up out of her reach

"And why's that, hm?"

>You grin devilishly at her

>Her blush deepens

>"Um, well... that one's not nearly as good as the others."

"Oh? What makes you say that?"

>You still hold it up above her head

>"Well... there's not nearly as many action scenes of her kicking butt! And stuff..." she still can't fight the blush on her cheeks

>"What kind of stuff, hm? Is there something that happens that you don't want me to see?"

>Pomf. There go her wings.

>Why do they always do that in these situations?

>"F-fine, if that's how you want it, go ahead and put it in!" she grumbles under her breath

>You snicker for a bit at the sight, before putting the movie in and pressing play

An hour or two later...

---

›FUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCK

›You shouldn't have done that.

›"Heheh. Told ya," she grins, still a light blush on her cheeks

›Your eyes feel like they should be burned from the inside out for what you have witnessed

"...Didn't see that coming..."

›She snickers a bit, her wings just slightly out as she watches you recover from it

›"Here, drink this, it'll make it better," she says, handing you a leftover bottle of Applejack Daniels, grabbing another for herself

›You two clank bottles together, before taking a huge swig of the drink

›This continues until you no longer feel uncomfortable about that scene you just witnessed

"Y-y'know... \*hic\* This movie ain't half-bad..."

›Rainbro nods, nuzzling up against you once again as the movie continues

›Your drunken state is even less aware of it

›"Anon..."

›You look down at her

›"What do you think of me?"

"What're ya talkin' 'bout?"

›"Well, you know..." Rainbro blushes a bit, twirling her hooves a bit, "Do you consider me a... friend?"

›The fuck?

"O-of course I do! You're... \*hic\* You're my bro, after all!"

›"Yeah..." RD sighs a bit

"Hey, wha's wrong?"

>"It's just... I dunno, you ever think that we could be... more than just normal bros?" she looks up at you

"Wha? You mean, like super bros?"

>Fuck you and your drunken logic

>"N-no, not quite..." she turns to face you. "I mean... like more than bros, or super bros, or super-mega-awesome bros! Y'know?"

"...Whad'ya mean, RD?"

>Fuck you, your drunken logic, and your drunken obliviousness

>"Dammit Anon, you're not listenin' to me!" she grunts, pushing you onto the couch under her. "I mean like special somepOn... someone!" she nearly shouts, her face flushed

>Your eyes widen, this is your bro we're talking about

>Both of you have been together since day one!

>But she's a horse and you're a human...

>But she's just as human as anything else you've ever made friends with!

>Damn conflicting thoughts in your head

>"Uh... Anon?" Rainbro's voice snaps you back into reality

>She's still hovering over you, your faces just inches apart

>Your mind attempts to analyze the entire situation

>Analyzing...

>Mind.exe has encountered a problem and needs to close. Restart? Y/N

>Restarting...

>The silence between the two of you continues as she can see your mind is working at full drunken capacity

>"Anon...? You in there buddy?"

---

›Mind.exe is running slowly. Would you like to clear up some space? Y/N

›Closing SpeciesBarriers.exe...

"...You think I'm... your special someone?"

›Your drunken mind is still trying to process this

›RD nods, still hovering over you, part of her lower mane hanging down onto your shirt

›"I have... for a long time now, Anon..." her eyes lower a bit and her gaze detracts, but then soon returns to you. "Until now, I dunno... I guess I didn't have the guts until tonight to tell ya."

›That is the biggest cliché in the book, but hearing it from Rainbro makes it completely different for you

›Especially since, y'know, both of you are drunk

"...How long?"

›You keep asking questions so that your brain can still process the last question she just answered. Turns out ever since she met you, she's had an infatuation for you. Your enjoyment of sports and athletics were just the right things to get her interested in you, apparently. Fluttershy and Applejack just made it even easier for her to get close to you when they started their own attempts to get with you.

›Of course she's been having her own fantasies of being with you like that, but never acted on them for fear of you putting her in the same category as the other two

›She's telling you all of this in the time-frame of about ten seconds, she's so nervous

›You find it hard to believe your mind can actually process this fast while intoxicated

›She slowly inches closer and closer as she talks...

›...Until her snout boops your nose.

---

>You two are quiet for what seems like hours, not moving  
>Suddenly, RD tries to stifle a giggle  
>It fails, both of you share a good laugh  
>Once both of you calm down, you smile up at her,  
wrapping your arms around her in a hug  
"Well, must've taken a lot of guts to say something like  
that. Definitely a classic Rainbow Dash-style way of  
doing things.  
>Her eyes widen a bit in surprise  
>"Anon... you called me Rainbow Dash...?"  
>You snicker a bit, before grinning up at her again  
"Well, why not?"  
>You lean up and place a small peck on the tip of her  
snout  
"You're my special somepony, after all, y'know?"  
>Her eyes widen to the point of where you think they're  
gonna pop out of her head  
>Damn, how do all of those Japanese anime's pull it off?  
>She blinks a few times, smiles, and then her eyes roll  
back and she collapses  
>...Well, guess that's one way to react.  
>You wonder if Fluttershy's and Applejack's jimmies will  
be rustled when they hear about this  
The next day...  
>Knock at the door  
>You slowly open your eyes  
>Fucking Celestia with her fucking sunlight burning  
through the fucking window into your fucking eyes  
>You hold up your hand to block the light, notice RD  
sleeping soundly on your chest

---

- › Smile lightly, slowly sliding out to not wake her, keeping the blanket wrapped and tucked around her like a cocoon
  - › Walk over to the door, look outside
  - › It's Twilight
  - › Open the door
  - › "Ah, Anon, glad to see you made it through the snowstorm. I've been looking for Rainbow, have you seen her?"
  - › Nod, but place a finger to your lips, making motions to let her know Rainbow's sleeping
  - › She nods back in understanding
  - › "I'll come back later then," she whispers, smiling and nodding as she walks off
  - › Look outside
  - › Snow's stopped falling, but still there's around four feet of snow on the ground
  - › Fillies outside playing in it, you notice that Twilight conveniently made a cleared path to your doorstep from the sidewalk
  - › whatabro.jpg, even though she's not at bro status quite yet
  - › Look in the distance; see an orange mare walking a bit dejectedly towards your house
  - › Fucking Applejack's coming back for round three
  - › "What do you want?"
  - › You slowly close the door behind you as you walk outside
  - › "Listen, Anon... Ah'm sorry 'bout the way Ah've been actin' towards ya. Guess it's just mah instincts, that's all," she says, looking up at you
  - › You can clearly tell she's sincere about this
-

"Well, I'm still a bit skeptical about that, but I'm willing to forgive you in time."

>"Sounds like a plan. Friends once again?" she asks, holding out a hoof

>You smile, taking it in your hand and shaking it  
"Friends."

>"At least until ah decide to hit ya up next," she winks slyly at you

"Well, we'll see how Rainbow thinks about that."

>trollface.jpg

>Applejack's jaw drops when she realizes what you mean by that

>You grin, turning around and walking inside the house, fully confident that Applejack's jimmies have definitely been rustled

>Rainbow's slowly nodding herself awake

>"Ugh... wha? What happened last night?" she asks, turning to look at you. "I had the best dream..."

"You sure, Rainbow? You absolutely sure about that?"

>You grin

>Rainbow's expression slowly changes to one similar to that of Applejack's just then

>You walk over to her, and pick her up in a tight hug

>She returns it, nuzzling into your neck

"Happy Hearth's Warming, Rainbow Dash."

>"Happy Hearth's Warming to you too, Anon. Best gift I could ever ask for."

-----

>Both you and RD had an awesome day that day

>Cuddled and watched the rest of the Daring Do series

>No clobbering you sick fucks

---

- ›Still a bit traumatized from the third Daring Do movie from before
- ›OH GOD NOT THE OCTOPUS AGAIN OH GOD
- ›You wake up in a cold sweat; it's dark out now
- ›You both must have fallen asleep sometime during the movie
- ›RD's still sleeping on your chest
- ›You smile, gently placing your hand on her mane, running your thumb along the hair
- ›Feels like silk
- ›ohgodthatfeel.jpg
- ›You try to get back to sleep
- ›Brain says fuck you, decides to do some post-alcoholic deep thinking
- ›Can humans and ponies even be with each other like that?
- ›You might want to check some books from Twilight about that sort of thing
- ›What's important now is that nothing between you and your bro is kept hidden anymore
- ›You close your eyes with a smile on your face, RD subconsciously nuzzling closer into your chest

That morning...

- ›Wake up
  - ›It's cloudy today
  - ›Thank Celestia you don't have to deal with the sun
  - ›Open your eyes to see... two more staring right at you
  - ›RD was waiting for you to wake up
  - ›demeyes.jpg
  - ›She has the most adorable half-asleep face, smiling at you
-



› "Morning, Anon..." she moves up to nuzzle against your cheek

› You question why your brain could have doubted this  
"Heh, sleep well, RD?"

› You smile, hugging her to you

› "Better than you might think, Anon. Gotta say, you're no cloud, but damn you're comfortable," she grins, pushing up into the air and floating above you. "Well c'mon sleepy head, get up! We've gotta get you outta the house, now that the snow's stopped," she says, shaking you awake

"Alright, alright, don't worry, I'm up!"

› You laugh, sitting up off the sofa, stretching

› Feel your body pop in like 7 different places

› Damn that felt good

› Both of you head outside

› Not nearly as cold as it was the past few days, despite the clouds

› Look over to the side of the house

› Some kind of snowman-thing

› Walk over to it

"Wait a minute..."

› Something's going on

› Snowman's moving

› Snow doesn't usually move

› ...Or have eyes

› Oh fuck, RD just flew off

› "Hello, Anon... I haven't forgotten about how you left me in the snow! I've been waiting..."

› Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck she's got the crazy look in her eyes again

› You really don't like where this is going

---

"Sorry, Fluttershy, but I'm with Rainbow Dash, you're too late."

›She stops abruptly, eyeing you

›"Well, Rainbow isn't here. So that means you're fair game!" she exclaims, leaping out of the snow and tackling you down

›Fuck, the snow's too high for anyone to see what she's doing

›She's holding you down as you struggle

›Damn, it's always the quiet ones

›She grabs your shirt in her teeth and rips it off you

›Fuck that snow is cold on your back

›You instinctively arch your back to get out of the cold, but all it does is press up against Flutterrape

›"Oh, Anon... I didn't know you would be so forward with me..." she says in an obviously practiced seductive tone

›Damn crazy mares

›She's moved down to your waist now, fumbling with your pants

›You quickly pray to whatever deity is listening that this works

›You bring your legs up and slam them into her sides, just in front of her hind legs

›She yelps, collapsing

›You immediately struggle to get up while she recovers

›You try to take a step but feel a tugging on your pants

›She has the leg in her teeth

›She may be crazy and timid, but even you know that her teeth are like a vice

›You quickly try running, dragging Fluttershy along with you

>She tries pulling back, but the snow doesn't help her traction

>Forced to tug her along behind you, since she's not letting go

"Why are you always trying to rape me, Fluttershy?!"

>You glare down at her as you continue dragging

>"Because you're not like the rest of us, Anon... Oh yes, your body is so much different from us. And that's what drives me crazy... I want to know more! I want to feel you buried deep inside me..." she continues the practiced seductive voice

>You sigh, continuing to drag

>Small fillies that are playing turn to look at the spectacle

>They all get grins on their faces, leap into the snow like Digletts

>"Diggadiggadiggadiggadigga..." you hear them all around you, before they pop up around you and start pelting both of you with snowballs

>Fucking fillies

>Fucking snow

>How do fillies even make snowballs anyway?

>Oh yeah. Magic.

>You grin, taking the idea and pick up a giant wad of snow, dumping it on Fluttershy

>She lets out a squeak and goes to clean it off

>You take this opportunity to run like hell

>Thank you for being a fast runner before you came to Equestria

>You take a sharp turn to the left, hiding behind a building

---

›See Fluttershy zooming around the skies, her hunger for you growing by the second

›Fucking crazy

›You turn around and head down the alley, out of sight

›Rainbow's nowhere to be found

›Where did that Pegasus go?

›You shrug, continuing to move, keeping an eye out for that yellow male-hungry pegasus

›"Anon? What're you doing back here?"

›You turn and see Mr. Cakes

"Oh, sorry; I'm trying to keep myself hidden."

›"Now why would you be doing that? You should come inside, you look hungry," he smiles

›Mr. Cakes now confirmed as another potential bro

›Nod and follow him into Sugarcube Corner

›Never even noticed you ran that far

›Walk into the main room, all the lights are off

"Mr. Cake...?"

›He's gone

›The hell?

›Walk around, eyes starting to adjust to the darkness

›Suddenly, lights

›myeyes.jpg

›"SURPRISE!!!"

›Physically feel your heart skip a beat in surprise

›Everyone jumps out of hiding places

›Rainbow's here too. So is... Applejack?

›Pinkie hops over to you and sings a musical number

›How does she come up with this kind of thing so fast?

›You manage to catch that the song is about you and Rainbow

›You smile

---

"Thanks, Pinkie. But why a party?"

>"Silly, you can have a party for anything!" she exclaims, wrapping a hoof around your shoulder. "Besides, what better way to celebrate the two of you hooking up like that than a party? You've been cooped up in that little house for too long; time to get you some food!"

>She zips off to the back room

>All of the ponies start socializing with both you and Dash

>Notice Applejack's being awfully quiet

>No rape attempts, that's a relief

>Rainbow quickly flies over to you

>"So what do ya think? Pretty awesome party, huh?" she smiles up at you

>You smile and nod, picking her up into a hug

>Various d'awws from the crowd

>Pinkie comes out, wheeling a giant chocolate cake in front of her

>"To Anon and Dashie!" she cheers, riling up the crowd

>That's the biggest fucking cake you've ever seen someone give to you

>Like, seriously, it's almost as tall as you are if it was on the floor

"Thanks everyone, really!"

>Smile, everyone starts getting bits and pieces of cake

>Pinkie gets a devilish grin, creeps over to you

>"So, Anon... you two bumping flanks yet?" she whispers

>You nearly choke on the piece of cake you've got in your mouth

"N-no! Of course not!"

>Rainbow looks at Pinkie, but then gets a playful grin

>You notice this, quickly swallowing the cake

---

>"So Anon... why don't we change that?"  
>Pinkie giggles, watching the spectacle  
>notsureifwant.jpg  
"Uh... I'm not sure I'm ready for that kind of thing..."  
>"Why's that, Anon? Don't tell me you're scared..."  
Rainbow grins, her expression turning to one more  
playful-seductive  
>Shake head  
"L-let's just get back to the cake, that alright?"  
>Rainbow stifles a laugh, before letting it go  
>"Oh, oh man! You should've seen your face! Don't think  
I've ever seen you get that red before!" she laughs,  
rolling around on the ground  
>Pinkie's joined her on the other side of you  
>Fucking tricky ponies  
>Take another bite of cake, grumbling to yourself  
>Pinkie crawls back up next to you, nudging your  
shoulder with her hoof  
>"Oh Anon, don't be like that! We're just poking a little  
fun, that's all," Pinkie says, before laughing again.  
"Besides, who couldn't laugh at that expression?  
Priceless!"  
>"Yeah, priceless!" Rainbow snickers, finally starting to  
recover. "Besides, we wouldn't do something like that..."  
>You breathe a sigh of relief  
>"...in public."  
>Why is this cake so goddamn rich? It's the best  
fucking thing you've tasted in weeks, but if they keep  
making you choke like this, you swear it's going to be the  
death of you  
>"Rainbow, you shouldn't tease him with those ideas!"  
Pinkie snickers

---

>"But it's so much fun!" Rainbow grins back at her.  
"Besides, he doesn't mind. Riiiiight, Anon?" she nudges your side  
>Swear under your breath, because there are little fillies at the party  
"Let's... save this for another time, how's that sound?"  
>Rainbow grins even more  
>"Oh, alright... we'll wait until you and I are all alone to talk about this..."  
>You can feel her breath along your neck as she says this  
>Sends a shiver down your spine  
>Fuuuuuuck, suppress it, suppress it....  
>Aaaaaand, suppressed. Close one.  
>"Yeah, right now let's just enjoy the party!" Pinkie exclaims, running off to the crowd  
>You sigh again  
"Well, at least she's got enough energy to go around, huh?"  
>You smile at Rainbow, holding up a piece of cake  
>She grins, taking it into her mouth and swallowing it, licking the frosting off your fingers  
>"So, nervous even when it's consensual, aren't ya Anon?"  
a voice comes from behind you  
>Spin around, it's Applejack  
>She still has the same look as before, but it looks like she's keeping herself together  
"The hell do you want?"  
>Applejack smirks. "To enjoy the party, of course! After all, it IS your second-year anniversary of coming here, isn't it?"  
>You ponder this for a moment

---

>Holy fuck she's right  
>"Ohmygosh that's right!" Pinkie exclaims, hopping back over to you. "We're celebrating two events with one super-mega-ultra awesome party!"  
>"That's right," another, calmer voice spoke  
>Look over, it's Twilight  
>"It was exactly two years ago today Rainbow Dash found you. Hard to believe it, isn't it? Feels like it was just yesterday."  
>You nod; it does feel like it's only been a short while  
>"And it seems you've finally decided you're going to stay here, I assume?" Twilight smiles at you  
>You think for a moment  
>This world is a lot more peaceful than the world you came from  
>No war, no mass genocide, no riots...  
"...Yes. Yes I have."  
>"Wonderful, dahling!" Rarity escapes from the crowd and walks over to the rest of you. "You can't just leave like that, anyway; you're too precious to us!"  
>You smile, realizing that here you are accepted by everyone, regardless of what you may be  
>"Besides, you can't leave Rainbow all alone like that!" Pinkie exclaims, smiling at you. "She'd never forgive you if you just up and left like that!"  
>You nod; chances are she probably wouldn't  
>Suddenly a crash  
>You look over to where the sound came from  
>"YOU'RE... GOING TO LOVE ME!!"  
>...Fuck.  
>You somehow knew, somewhere in the back of your mind, this would happen

---



>Fluttershy slowly steps over to you, her face determined like nothing you've ever seen from her  
"What are you doing, Fluttershy?"

>You stand up, eyeing her

>"Yeah, what're you doing?" Rainbow places herself between you and Fluttershy

>Fluttershy growls, her expression showing that she doesn't approve of Rainbow standing in the way

>"Anon is not going to deny me this time! I've had it!" she lunges forward

>Suddenly rope

>Fluttershy's stopped in her tracks by... Applejack?

>The hell?

>"Now's not the time, Flutters. He's already got 'em a mare," she says, managing to hold Fluttershy back despite her tugging

>"No! No, I won't have it! No..." she collapses to the ground, understanding the futility of it all

>She's sobbing

>Realize that if any other person from your world saw that you made her cry, you'd never be seen again

>"No... not after all this time..." she continues sobbing

>You walk over, a bit hesitantly, kneeling down

>She jumps a bit, before looking up at you

>"Why?"

>You sigh

"Because after all this time, all I've ever come to expect from you is rape or some other form of holding me against my will while you did whatever you wanted to my body. That's not what I want in someone."

>She snuffles, before slowly getting to her feet/hooves

---

"But that doesn't mean we can't still be friends. Even if I don't accept your advances, you're still one of us, and that won't change."

›She snuffles once again, before looking up at you with big, innocent eyes. "Okay..." she mutters

›Whew, at least that's over...

›"...Right after I get me some of that Anon flank!" she grins, lunging forward at you, knocking you to the ground under her

›Damn horny ponies and their uncontrollable instincts

›Rainbow decides to step in now; she lunges for Fluttershy

›"Oh no you don't!" Fluttershy growls, raising a hind leg to use Rainbow's momentum against her

›She pulls up just at the last second

›Twilight's horn starts to glow, and Fluttershy is lifted into the air

›She's flailing around, "Let me go!"

›You slowly stand up, and stare at her at eye level

"You shouldn't have done that."

›BEN.jpg

›...Okay, bad pun

›Nobody got it

›"...What?" Fluttershy stares blankly at you

›...badpokerface.jpg

›Damn you and your referencing old internet memes

›Should've known they wouldn't get it

"What I mean is, why would you try something like that? Especially in front of all of our friends?"

›Fluttershy growls at you, before looking off

>"I... wanted you, Anon. And when I found out you were with Rainbow, I just..." she sniffles a bit  
"It threw you over the edge?"  
>She nods solemnly  
>You sigh, nodding to Twilight  
>She lowers Fluttershy to the ground  
>It looks like she's not going to try something like that again  
>"Anon, I'm so sorry about all of this," she looks up at you  
>Demeyes.jpg  
"It's alright, Fluttershy."  
>You smile, kneeling down to hug her  
>She's too stunned to move  
"Apology accepted."  
>She wraps her front hooves around you, hugging back tightly  
>You hear small sobs coming from her  
>You get a mix of d'awws and chuckles from the spectators, as well as the rest of the Mane 6  
>"Alright, that's enough you two," Applejack chuckles, "Five seconds ago you were worried she'd get into those pants o' yours. Damn, Anon, you're confusin' sometimes."  
"Heh, I guess it's just how I am. Now c'mon, let's enjoy the rest of this party!"  
>You raise your fist up in the air, and Pinkie zips off to start some dance music  
>Everyone starts dancing, partying like they should be  
>Neither Fluttershy nor Applejack are trying anything now  
>everythingwentbetterthanexpected.jpg

---

›Be a few hours later

›Most of everypony has gone home

›All that remains at the party are you, the Mane 6, and a few other stragglers

›Berry Punch passed out near the punch bowl

›How the fuck did she get wasted on punch?

›Spike walks up to you

›"So... this means you're staying, right?"

›Spike's always been another one of your bros

›A bit young, but always a level-headed, cool guy

›You nod and smile

"Yep, I've decided I'm staying. Why not?"

›Spike grins and holds up a fist

›You broFIST him, completing the classic ritual taught by the elder bros of your world

›Possible replacement as new bro, now that Rainbow's your special someone?

›Speaking of which

›Rainbow and Pinkie are talking about something over in the corner, Pinkie keeps giggling

›What could they be talking about?

›"Oh, Anon! Just the 'man' I wanted to see," Pinkie grins at you, before hopping over and pulling on your hand

›Just realize you're still without a shirt

›Must've been one of the reasons Fluttershy was so hard to calm down

›Follow Pinkie over to a different area, away from everyone

›"So, Anon... you've got hots for Dashie, hmmm?" she smiles, eyeing you up and down

"Um... I guess...?"

>You're unsure where she's going with this, and are scared to find out

>"Ooh, so does that mean you two are gonna start living together?" she says, adding emphasis to 'together'

>Ponder this

>Is this what pOnies do when they start seeing each other?

"I dunno... maybe, I guess."

>Pinkie gets up close

>Closer.

>Closer...

>NOT THAT CLOSE!!

>She's right up in your face

>"Well, Anon, you should probably make your decision soon... because Dashie's wondering too," she whispers, making sure not to let anyone else hear

>You nod, still a bit creeped out by how close she is to your face

>"Great! Hey Dashie, Anon wants to talk with you!" she turns to shout, so everypony hears

>Fucking Pinkie Pie and her over-eccentric attitude...

>Rainbow walks over. "What is it, Pinkie?"

>Pinkie makes a dramatic point at you. "Anon was talking to me about you moving in with him!"

>She turns to look at you, a slight blush on her cheeks.

"Well... what did you say?"

>Your mind is racing at this point

>What's the right answer?! Yes, no, dunno...?

"Uh... well...."

>You blush as well, unsure of the exact words to say

"I guess if you sorta-want-to-maybe-go-and-possibly-come-live-with-me-it's-alright..."

---

- You quickly race the words out as soon as you think of them
- Pinkie's eyes widen and her jaw drops a bit, so do Rainbow's
- Fwoosh. Wingboner, and face nearly as pink as Pinkie is normally
- Awkward silence between the three of you
- Rainbow is the first to recover; the next thing you know, she's tackled you to the ground, and her lips are locked with yours in a kiss
- Reality calls! Time to pull yourself together, Anon! You've got Rainbow kissing you, what're you gonna do?
- Your eyes slowly close as both of you are taken by the kiss
- Pinkie has a similar reaction as she did in "A Friend in Deed"; explosions, fireworks, d'awws, the works
- Everypony, hearing Pinkie from before, had watched the entire thing unfold
- You hear d'awws from the entire party. Even Applejack and Fluttershy can't help but smile
- Applause/stomping from everyone as you two slowly separate your lips from each other
- Stare up into her eyes, smile
- Oh yeah. You're definitely staying here.

-----

"Heh, that was a pretty awesome party Pinkie held, wasn't it?"

- You smile at Rainbow, who's gone ahead and decided to wrap her forehooves around your neck, gently flapping her wings to keep her level with you as you both walk to your home

>"You kidding? Best party ever!" she exclaims happily,  
nuzzling her cheek into yours  
"Hey, Rainbow, guess what?"  
>She looks at you, a smile on her face  
"Love you."  
>You smile back, bringing a hand up to slowly run it  
through her mane as both of you arrive at your house  
>"Oh! I totally forgot! I'll be right back; I've gotta grab  
something from my house."  
>She quickly speeds off towards Cloudsdale as you reach  
the front door  
"Always in a hurry, aren't you Dashie?"  
>You chuckle to yourself, before opening the door and  
walking inside  
>Walk over to the fireplace, get some heat going  
>Still without a shirt  
"...I should probably put something on."  
>You stand up, walking over to your bedroom and  
rummage through your clothing drawers  
>Grab a loose, blue sweatshirt, and slip it on  
>You're gonna be warm tonight, definitely  
>Walk over to your bed, reach under it  
>Run your hand around, until you find something hard  
>Pull it out  
>It's a bottle of wine  
>You had to call in SO many favors from SO many pOnies  
to get this from Los Pegasus  
>worthit.jpg  
>Grin and walk around to the kitchen, going into the  
cabinet you hardly ever look at anymore  
>Pull out two wine glasses; pour the wine into the glasses

---

›How did you even come across wine glasses in the first place?

›Fucks given: 0

›Walk out to the living room, carrying the bottle and two glasses

›Sit down in the living room, next to the fire

›Take a sip of the wine

›feellikeasir.jpg

›Set the other glass and bottle on the table for when Rainbow gets there

›Sit back and relax

›Around 15 minutes pass and finally there is a knock on your door

›You smile, setting down the glass of wine and walk over to the door, opening it

›"Hello, Anon," you hear a playfully seductive voice as you open it

"Rainbow, what is that?"

›"Oh this? You like it?" Rainbow winks, posing a bit; she's wearing the black outfit from "Read it and Weep"

›It hugs her figure pretty tightly, leaves little to the imagination

›"I figured I'd try it on again, especially for what I have planned for tonight," she says, walking in alongside you

›Notices the wine

›"Looks like you've been busy in here too. Wine, fireplace, no television, what're you planning, Anon?" she winks playfully up at you

›You chuckle in response, closing the door

›You notice suddenly it's no longer off its hinges

›Brokintosh must've seen the door and fixed it up

›whatabro.jpg

---



"Just thought we could have a nice night together next to the fireplace. Besides, who doesn't like wine? Tastes a bit different from what you're used to, but it's similar."

>Rainbow walks over to look at the bottle

>"Whoa, right from Los Pegasus, too? Anon, how'd you manage this?" she asks, surprised

"Heh, it's a long story. The important thing is that I got it."

>She smiles, flying over to you to place a small peck on your cheek, hugging you tightly. "You shouldn't have," she says, nuzzling into your neck

>You smile

"It's the least I could do."

>Rainbow flies over to the table, grabbing the glass in both of her hooves

>Holding a bit awkwardly, not having hands

>Takes a sip, clacks her tongue a bit while tasting it

>"That's good stuff there," she grins up at you

>You nod, walking up to the table and grab your own glass, holding it up to her. "To prosperity," you say, toasting the occasion

>Rainbow gives you a confused look. "Wha?"

>You chuckle; almost forgot that she's not quite familiar with human customs

"It's a human thing. When we have a celebration like this, we toast to good luck in the new year."

>She looks down at her glass. "Toast?" she raises an eyebrow at you

"Not THAT kind of toast, Rainbow. Here, clank your glass with mine, that's all it is, really."

>Hold your glass up to her

---

>She's a bit hesitant at first, being unfamiliar with this, but she does the same, clanking her glass against yours  
"And now we drink."  
>You take a slightly larger sip than she does  
>"Heheh, humans are so weird!" she snickers at you.  
"Why do something like that?"  
"Dunno. Guess it's just a thing we've done for so long, not many humans question it nowadays."  
>She smiles up at you, taking another sip and takes the hood off her black outfit, letting her rainbow mane flow out  
>"There's something else, Anon..." she says softly, placing the glass on the table, then looks up at you  
"Yeah? What is it, Rainbow?"  
>You take another sip before setting your glass down  
>"I... I know you're a bit reluctant to be trying anything with... us, Anon, but..." she floats up slowly into the air  
>"But I want to know, tonight... just how far you would be willing to go with me," she says, moving quickly to you in a kiss  
>Your eyes widen a bit in surprise, but like before, you do not resist  
>She slowly pushes you down onto the couch, wrapping her forehooves around your neck and hind legs around your waist  
>You're both blushing heavily  
>She slowly starts to grind against you, albeit a bit awkwardly in this position  
>You break the kiss for a split second, and lock eyes with her  
>Demfuckingeyes.jpg

>You both share a silent moment of staring into each other's eyes before returning with reinvigorated passion

>You wrap your arms tightly around her as you kiss, tugging on the outfit

>This entices a soft moan from her

>She quickly moves down, tugging on the collar of your shirt with her teeth

>You chuckle a bit, helping her slide it off

>Toss it away, because you don't give a fuck

>Barely have time to take a breath before you've locked lips again

>Let your instincts take hold for a split second, hastily removing the suit from her

>Let it hang loosely off her as you lay her on her back

>Continue kissing, slowly sliding your hands down until...

>You feel another piece of clothing

>You look down

>She's wearing black, lace panties

>...pokerface.jpg

>"Heh, I'd overheard you and Rarity talking about clothes worn by humans a few months back. I remembered you mentioned something about females wearing something different from males, so I'd asked Rarity if she would make me some, even if they are a bit girly..." she blushes a bit

>It's the thought that counts...?

>You can't help but snicker

"You didn't have to do that, you know."

>She blushed a bit deeper. "I... wanted to make it more familiar to you... I figured that if I did something that human females did, you'd be more comfortable with it."

>You smile at the adorable display she's pulling

---

➤But it's time she find out just what Flutterslut and Applerape were after all this time

➤You move so that your faces are barely inches apart

"That was very thoughtful of you, Rainbow. I'm flattered, really..."

➤You move to close the gap between your lips once again, running your hands all along her lower body, teasing her inner thighs ever so softly

➤She lets out a muffled gasp, but continues the kiss, both of your tongues beginning to swirl around each other

➤You finally move up to the panties themselves; you admit to yourself that despite never having any real model to go off of, Rarity did a damn good job at making them

➤You place one finger on the center, rubbing her lightly outside of the clothing

➤She lets out another soft moan of pleasure. "A...ah, Anon..." she gasps out, breaking the kiss and tilting her head back. "Nnn... don't stop..."

➤You nod, moving to grab the panties and slide them off, tossing them away

➤She blushes a bit, her entire body now revealed to you

➤"D-don't stare," she looks up at you, but lets out another gasp as you run your finger against her exposed marehood

➤You smile at her, moving to kiss the base of her neck

"Why? You've nothing to be embarrassed about, Rainbow. I'm the only one who's seeing it, after all."

➤You wink playfully at her, your breath soft on her fur as you slowly press one finger into her

>She lets out an audible gasp, her hind legs squirming a bit

>"A-ah! Anon!" she yelps out, instinctively holding your head for support

>You slowly slide your finger, in and out, feeling her insides trembling a bit as your finger slides inside

>With each movement, she spasms a bit more

>Damn, she's sensitive

"Rainbow, how does it feel?"

>You look up at her with hungry eyes; she looks back and sees them

>She lets out a low growl. "That all you got?" she taunts

>Oh, it. Is. On.

>You grin, quickly plunging a second finger inside her, twirling it around slowly, not pulling it out

>She lets out another loud moan, her hips thrusting against your fingers

>"Aaahn! More, Anon! More!" she exclaims, her eyes closing and her tongue hanging out as she bucks against your fingers

>You can feel her becoming wetter and wetter with each movement

>She's gonna reach her limit, fast, and you can tell

"Hey, Rainbow, guess what?"

>She opens one eye and looks down at you

"Reach for the sky!"

>You thrust your two fingers fully into her, just as she reaches her climax she lets out a yelp, which changes into a loud moan as her body shudders and her juices get all over your fingers

>You slide your fingers slowly out of her as her body begins to calm down

---

›She's panting heavily, looking down at you

›"That... was incredible..." she mutters, her legs relaxing and falling to the cushions. "I can see why Fluttershy and Applejack would be so obsessed over you," she smiles, laying her head back on the cushion

"Yeah, I guess you're right. But, why stop with just hands?"

›Rainbow grins up at you. "You're right; why stop at hands?" She leans forward, placing her forehooves on you and lowering you down, similar to how you had her

›She trails her tongue down your chest, using her wings to flap every so often to send shivers up your body

›She finally gets to your waist, and tugs on them, managing to get the first button

›Can't get the belt off

›She eyes it for a moment, then grins

›"If I can't get them off... then I'll do the next best thing!" she exclaims, before pressing her forehooves against your inner thigh, feeling around for your member

›She found it

›She grins at her accomplishment

›Decides she's going to tease you and rub her hoof along it while it's still trapped in your pants

›Fuuuuuuuuuuck, it feels good, but the pants restrict you

›Choose to help by undoing your belt

›She grins up at you, leaning her head down to bite down softly on your member through your pants

›Damn she's got you

›You barely stifle a moan of pleasure

>Dash snickers, before pushing your pants down, eyeing your crotch

>"Humans are a bit larger than I thought they would be," she grins up at you, wrapping a hoof around the inside of your boxers, sliding them off

>She presses both hooves together, rubbing them against both sides of your length

>How the hell is she so good at this?

>You assume Fluttershy's told her at some time or another about her fantasies of what she would like to do to you

>Fucking Fluttershy giving Dash ideas

>Dash grins up at you. "Y'know, I have to say you're really sensitive," she says, before leaning her head down slowly and giving the tip a lick

>Fuuuuuuuck that feel bro

>She takes the head into her mouth, sucking hard and swirling her tongue around it, staring up at you with her big, violet eyes

>You stare back, gripping the cushion tightly to hold back your instincts from taking over and ravaging her with the pent up energy of over two years without any consensual action

>She slides your length even further into her mouth, sucking hard on it while slowly bobbing her head up and down

>Damn, you're not going to last too long if she keeps this up

>She slides it out of her mouth giving the tip a \*pop\* with her lips, breathing a bit, before sliding the entire length into her mouth, stopping at the base

---

➤This elicits a loud moan from you; you've never had any girl be able to pull this off on you

➤"Dothh et fhel ghud?" she tries to speak with your member half-inside her mouth

➤You nod quickly, gritting your teeth to hold back another moan

➤She smiles, before pushing the entire length into her mouth once again, bringing her forehooves up to brush up against your inner thighs, using her wings to send chills through your body

➤You eventually cannot hold back anymore; as if by instinct, one of your hands moves down to Dash's head, causing you to thrust into her mouth a bit harder as your climax builds, until finally peaking, your seed traveling down her throat

➤She pulls back after the majority of your climax peaks, a few stray strands dripping down her mouth as she tries to swallow all of it

➤After a few moments, she's finally cleaned up and swallowed all of your pent up lust from the past few years

➤"Gotta say, Anon, I don't really understand why Fluttershy wanted to do something like that, it tastes weird," she says, sticking her tongue out

➤You shrug

"I guess some mares like the taste?"

➤She shrugs as well. "Well, it looks like you're still ready to give it another go," she grins at you

➤You look down at your crotch

➤fuckyeah.jpg

➤You grin at Dash, she grins back



›"You think you can handle the Dash?" she grins,  
crawling up onto your lap  
"I have a pretty good idea of how much I can handle. I'm  
sure I can."  
›"Oh? When did Anon get so confident, huh?" she asks,  
eyeing you as she slowly grinds your areas against one  
another, her blush returning from feeling your length  
run along her marehood  
"When I heard your cries of pleasure from just using  
my fingers."  
›You wink slyly up at her  
›She growls playfully a bit, before slowly lowering  
herself just onto the tip of your member  
›Fuck she's tight  
›She presses down farther, until she's fully enveloped  
your member inside her  
›You both let out an intense moan of pleasure, finally  
joining as one  
›Both of you stay in that position for what feels like  
forever, letting all of the emotions and waves of  
pleasure wash over you  
›Finally, Dash begins to slowly grind against you, her  
insides clenched tightly around your member  
›You both let out low moans of pleasure as the waves of  
ecstasy rock through your bodies  
›Rainbow places her forehooves on your upper chest,  
and slowly begins bucking up and down on your member,  
taking the full length deep inside her with each thrust  
›You gasp out in pleasure, matching her thrusts to make  
sure she takes you in fully each time  
›She lowers herself down even further, meeting you in a  
passionate kiss as your speed increases

---

›"A-ah! Anon! Right there!" she practically screams out, her body losing full control over all thought processes, only focusing on the pleasure she is receiving

›You appease her wishes, bringing one of your hands to her flank, using your own thrusting momentum to push all the way inside her, and then press even further by using your hand

›She's panting now, her movements slowly losing precision as her climax neared its peak

›"Anon~!" she belts out your name in pure bliss, her climax peaking and her insides clenching tightly around your member as it's soaked with her juices

›Hearing her call your name like that reinvigorated your motions, thrusting even faster until your own climax washed over you, your seed releasing deep inside her, filling her up

›She collapses in a state of ecstasy, resting on your chest as both of your juices slowly begin to leak out of her and onto your leg and the couch

›You can worry about cleaning it later

›Right now your Rainbow needs you to stay with her "So... how was it?"

›You both are panting heavily from it

›She turns toward you and gives you a lazy, blissful smile. "Better than I could have imagined, Anon..." she leans forward and boops you with her nose, before closing her eyes and falling asleep

›Damn, she really took a lot out of you

›Close your eyes also, you two have a lot to do when morning comes

-----

>Be the next morning

>Slowly open your eyes, holding your hand up to block the sun

>Either Celestia's a lifesaver for waking you up at this time, or she just likes to fuck with you

>Fuck/thank you, Celestia

>You look down to see Rainbow, curled up on your chest

>daww.jpg

>Slowly bring your head to hers, placing a soft kiss on her nose

"Morning, Dashie."

>She slowly opens her eyes to meet yours, smiling warmly at you. "Heh, morning Anon," she says, slowly crawling up to where she's eye level with you. "How'd ya sleep?"

"Like I haven't in years."

>You smile, placing another kiss on her lips

>"Same here," she says, returning the kiss before pushing off the couch, floating above you

>"Well, c'mon, breakfast isn't going to make itself, y'know," she winks playfully at you before flying off to the kitchen

"Heh, always full of energy even in the morning."

>You sit up, grabbing a pair of pants to slip on, before walking into the kitchen behind her

"So, whad'ya want?"

>You turn the corner into the kitchen

>"What do ya have?" she asks, looking at you

"Hm... I could cook a few eggs if you want. Ever had some?"

>She shakes her head. "Never had 'em before."

---

›fuckyeah.jpg, time to show her how much being a bachelor has helped your cooking skills

›Grin, crack two eggs and begin frying them in a skillet

›She's watching carefully

›Decide to entertain her a bit, putting on a small show as you cook

›Manage to successfully flip the eggs in the air and catch them in the skillet

›After about two minutes, they're fully cooked

›You get two plates and put the eggs onto each

›Walk over and place them on the table in front of her and you

›She eyes it for a moment, before taking a bite

›Her eyes widen, before digging in like insane

›"Whoa, these are awesome! Where'd you learn to make something like this?"

›You smirk

"Living on your own sometimes isn't all bad, gives you a chance to experiment with different foods and spices."

›You sit and start eating as well

›Holy shit this is good, you really outdid yourself

›Both of you eventually finish eating, you go and start cleaning the plates

›Rainbow flies over and wraps her forehooves around your neck, nuzzling into your hair. "Thanks for breakfast, that was amazing," she whispers

›You smile, turning your head to place a soft kiss on her cheek

›Suddenly, a knock at your door

›"I'll get it," she says, floating over to the door and opening it

›Fluttershy and Applejack

---

>"Oh, hey, what's up?" Rainbow asks, surprised

>"We have somethin' to give ya, to make up fer all the stuff we've put y'all through," Applejack says

>"What're you talking about?" Rainbow raises an eyebrow, confused

>"Listen, sugarcube, we're both real sorry 'bout all that's been goin' on," Applejack says, reaching into her saddlebag

>She pulls out a strange vial filled with some kind of liquid, "So we've brought you a lil' somethin' as a peace gift."

>"What is it?" you hear Rainbow ask, as you finish up the last plate, moving to put it away to dry

>"It's a transformin' potion from Zecora," Applejack says

>Your eyes widen, and you nearly drop the plate mid-movement

>Did such a thing really exist? Could it ever work?

>Oh yeah. Magic and shit in this world. Of course it could.

>"What's it do?" Rainbow asks, eyeing the vial of liquid as Applejack gives it to her

>"It's really something," Fluttershy says, "It lets you turn into the species of whatever you want. All it takes is adding one hair from the species into the potion, and then you drink it, and bam!" she exclaims quietly

>Kinda makes sense

>Still suspicious

"How long does it last?"

>You turn around and walk over to the door with the other three

---

›"Zecora told Fluttershy it would only last for about a half a day, before wearing off," Applejack says

›Suddenly even more suspicious

›You know for a fact that Applejack can't tell a lie, but would only know the truth she was told

›Rainbow turns to you and smiles. "So I could be human, if I took this?"

"Hold on. What kind of other effects can we expect from this, Fluttershy?"

›You look at the yellow pegasus, eyeing her carefully for any signs of lying

›"Zecora didn't tell me about any other effects that could happen," she says

›Doesn't look like she's lying

"...Alright. Let's get this over with."

›You reach up to your head and pluck out one hair

›Hold it up to Rainbow

"You're absolutely sure about this, Rainbow?"

›She nods. "It'll be a bit weird to get used to walking around on two feet, but I'll get the hang of it," she grins, carefully placing the hair into the vial

›The hair fizzles and dissolves on contact

›Suddenly even less sure about this

›What if it's some kind of crazy potion?

›Too late, Rainbow just downed the whole potion

›She sticks her tongue out in disgust a bit, but swallows it all

›All three of you eye her, waiting for the effects to take place

›How're ya feelin', Rainbow?" Applejack asks, watching carefully

- "Um... I don't feel all that different..." she says, holding up a hoof in front of her
  - Suddenly, her eyes widen, and she begins to tremble a bit
  - You notice that her legs are slowly becoming longer, and that her hooves are splitting off into different appendages
  - She closes her eyes, and winces a bit as her body goes through drastic metamorphic changes
  - Her eyes grow smaller, and her body slowly begins to change into that of a female human
  - After a few moments, the transformation is finished
  - She opens her eyes slowly, her new body almost alien to her as she begins to examine every aspect
  - "Whoa, when did these move up?" she asks, grasping her breasts
  - They're a bit on the small side, but that is of less concern to you at this point
  - She turns around to look at her rump; her tail's gone
  - "Heh, guess humans don't have tails after all, and Anon didn't just cut his off," she snickers a bit
  - Her hair is still in a similar style, draping down just below her shoulder blades, and her eyes still retain their magenta coloring
  - Her skin has also become more human, changing to a lighter skin tone, and her fur is now gone
  - Her cutie mark is now a tattoo on her hip, and her wings are also no longer tangible; instead, they have become intricate tattoos on her back
  - She begins to slowly stand on all fours, and you help her to balance up on her two feet
  - She stumbles a bit, but manages to keep her balance
-

>Fluttershy and Applejack are both staring wide-eyed, jaws dropped

>"It... did it work, Anon?" Rainbow looks to you

>You barely have words to say; you simply nod slowly, continuing to eye her body

>It's been forever since you've seen a human, much less a naked woman, standing in front of you

>She smiles brightly, leaping to you in a tight hug

>"Ohmygosh! It did, didn't it?!" she exclaims, holding you tightly

>You smile, returning the embrace, the feeling of another human's skin a comforting refresher after the two years you've been in Equestria

>"This is incredible, I've never known what it was like to be this tall before, and now I do!" she exclaims, spinning around to get a feel for her new, longer limbs, before pulling Fluttershy and Applejack into a tight hug, both of their faces pressed against her bare chest

>Fluttershy and Applejack both blush, smiling up at her. "We're glad ta see ya like what we got ya," Applejack says

>"Y-yes, you look quite... Lovely," Fluttershy stutters a bit, her wings half-open as she's released from the hug

>dafuq.jpg

>"I... I have to go now, Angel will be mad if he doesn't get fed on time," Fluttershy says, floating off a bit awkwardly, her wings not quite flowing as much as usual

>Think nothing of it

>Applejack looks over to the yellow pegasus, and turns back once Fluttershy is out of view. "You gotta mighty-fine body there now, Rainbow," Applejack winks coyly.



"Don't let the time run out before you go and put it to good use," she says, walking off

>Rainbow nods, waving goodbye as Applejack disappears into the distance

>She turns back to you, a sly grin on her face

>fuckyeah.jpg

>"So, Anon..." she winks, slowly closing the door and creeping over to you, "What do you think of my new body, hm?" she asks, placing her arms around your shoulders, pressing herself tightly to you

>You smile, wrapping your arms around her waist

"It's been a long time since I've seen a human, Rainbow. And suddenly one appears out of nowhere, her body completely littered with the golden ratio of human anatomy."

>You lean down to stare into her eyes, placing your foreheads against each other

"I'd have to be some kind of idiot to not love your new body."

>She smiles, pressing even tighter to you, before slowly leaning forward to you in a soft, loving kiss, pushing you back every so often

>Suddenly, you feel yourself trip, and fall onto something soft

>You never even noticed she pushed you right into your bedroom and onto your bed

>"You know, Anon... You've fallen asleep a few times during our movie nights, so I've watched a few movies of my own choosing while you slept..." she whispers seductively, moving her mouth to your neck and biting down lightly on it. "I've learned quite a bit; want to find

---

out together, hm?" she asks, staring up at you with her magenta-red eyes

›itbegins.jpg

›You realize she got into your porn stack and was able to conveniently arrange them back the way they were so that your inebriated ass never noticed shit

›Clever girl

›"So how about it? I'm itching to try out this new body," she grins up at you, sliding her hands up your torso, brushing her fingers lightly along your chest

›She looks down, and notices your broner

›"And it looks like you are too," she giggles a bit, bringing one hand down to rub the outside of your pants

›Fuck that feels good

"Ah, Rainbow, are you sure you want to-!" you're cut off by letting out a gasp as she slips the hand into your pants, gripping your member tightly in her hand

›The fuck are you doing, man? You've got Rainbow, AS A HUMAN, giving you a handjob, and you're doubting whether you want to go further

›fuckit.jpg

›She grins slyly, bringing her head to yours in another kiss

›"Your damn belt won't get in the way this time," she growls playfully, her other hand moving down to undo your belt and push your pants down

›You're completely exposed under her

›She thinks for a moment, eyeing your member, and then presses her breasts together, looking down at them

›She gets the most mischievous grin you've ever seen her make

>"Heeey, Anon... I just got an awesome idea..."

>She crawls over to the foot of the bed, her upper body hovering over your crotch

>"Mine might not be quite as big as the ones that were in those movies, but..." she looks to you, pressing her chest down against you, pressing her breasts up against your length. "I'm just as good, trust me," she winks up at you, beginning to massage your member with her breasts

>Oh god that feel

"Rainbow, how did you...?"

>"How did I know where you kept them? Easy, really; all I had to do was sneak in here and find them stashed under your underwear while you were knocked out on the couch," she giggles, moving a bit faster, before releasing your member from her breasts' embrace

>She thinks for a moment, before leaning her head down and giving the tip a small kiss, wrapping her hand around it

>"Now, I'm still kind of getting used to this body, but..." she mutters, sliding the head into her mouth, sucking lightly on it, brushing some of the hair out of her face and looking up at you as she slowly swirled her tongue around the tip

>That feel man, why can't you always have that feel?

>You let out a quiet moan of pleasure as she begins sucking a bit harder, before sliding a bit more into her mouth, bringing her other hand up to massage up your leg and grip the base of your member

>You can barely stand it when she begins to bob her head up and down on it; the feeling is like nothing you've felt for years, you're not as adapted to it as you were back on Earth

---

›Finally, your body decides you can't take anymore, and you let out a louder moan, releasing your climax inside her mouth, your seed collecting on her tongue and some of it trailing down her throat

›She gulps it down, giving the full length of your member a cleansing with her tongue afterwards

›"Mmm, I gotta say, I still don't understand why the human girls would always swallow it all; it tastes weird," she says. "Like, it's kind of salty, and bitter, but for some reason they always seemed to love it."

›She shrugs, crawling back up to you, licking her lips

›"So, Anon, you ready for round two?" she grins, hovering over you, her womanhood lowering down to grind against your crotch

›Ohgodthatfeel.jpg

›You look up at her and grin

"That depends, Rainbow. Remember, I'm more used to the human body than you are; you're going to be in for a wild ride if you aren't prepared for it."

›"I should say the same for you, Anon," she snickers, before leaning up and slowly grinding herself against your member, the tip rubbing against her clitoris each time

›"Oh man, this is amazing..." she growls out lustfully, "And we've barely even started..."

›You decide it's time to take hold of the action this time around

›You lean up, slowly pushing Rainbow down onto her back, wrapping your arm around her leg

›With your other hand, you glide your member against her womanhood, prodding just the tip inside, before sliding back out, eliciting a soft moan from her

---

>Her toes curl with each time you prod inside, before she grips the sheets and lets out a lustful growl. "Put it in me, Anon! Rut me like one of your human girls!"

>Not sure if she noticed the reference she made, but you chuckle lightly at it

"If it's really what you want, Rainbow..." you taunt playfully, before plunging it deep inside her, feeling it expand her inner walls completely

>She lets out a loud gasp of pleasure, her eyes wide and her tongue hanging out, "Oh, Celestia, YES!" she tilts her head back in ecstasy

>You begin thrusting deep into her, going slow and hard at first, before speeding up

>"Anon, you'd better not let up one bit, or I'll see to it you don't live this down!" she exclaims, her expression in a lustful trance

>You grin, lifting her leg even further, setting her upper body onto its side before thrusting hard once again. She lays her head lazily on the bed as you plow inside her

>"So much... I feel... inside..." she mutters between moans, her eyes starting to roll back as her climax builds

>You feel her inner walls beginning to tighten around your member; not much longer for you as well

>She lets out a final gasp, your name getting caught in her throat as she reaches her climax, letting out a winded yelp as her juices begin to flow

>The feeling of her insides collapsing around your member sends you over the edge as well, causing you to reach your own climax, thrusting fully into her as your seed pours into her

---

>You keep that position for a few moments, before slowly sliding out and collapsing on the bed next to her  
>Both of you are panting heavily, you slowly and lazily bring your hand up to hers, intertwining your fingers together as you move as close as your bodies will allow  
>"Anon, you're... incredible..." she pants out, "I don't think I've ever been so exhausted and peaceful at the same time..." she smiles, moving to place a soft, loving kiss on your lips as you two fall asleep on your bed, completely exhausted from the previous few days

-----

>It's been over twelve hours now, Rainbow's probably transformed back by now  
>You slowly open your eyes, smiling at her sleeping, pony form  
"Morning, Dashie..."  
>You place your hand lightly on her head as she shifts lightly before slowly opening her magenta eyes  
>"Mmm... morning, Anon..." she mutters, cuddling up closer to you  
"We should get up, you know."  
>"Eh, I can wait five more minutes," she smiles up at you, nuzzling against your chin. "Besides, it's a lot more comfortable on your bed than the couch."  
>You shrug; she's right, you know  
>Roll her over so that she's laying down on your chest  
"So Rainbow, what do you have planned today?"  
>She grins  
>"Want to see a new trick I thought of the other day? I was meaning to show it to you sooner, but it was too cold

the past few days for much practice. But it's gonna be nice out today, so wanna come see?"

>fuckyeah.jpg

>Both you and Rainbow walk out to the pond a few kilometers away

>Kilometers because you're not going to use the U.S. customary system you metricsfag

>"Alright, check this out, Anon!" she exclaims, zipping up into the air

>She does a loop, followed by a divebomb right at you

>Ohshitohshitohshit

>She's gonna crash into you

>nope.avi, she pulls up at the last second, grazing past your shoulder

>Like seriously, she was literally less than an inch from taking off your ear or something

>And now back to the inches/feet/miles

>Fucking metrics

>She flies around, performing tricks similar to those that you would see at air shows back on Earth

>This continues for about 45 minutes

>She finally levels out around 200 feet above you

>"Alright Anon! You ready for the big finisher?" she shouts down at you

>You give her a thumbs-up, signaling her to continue

>She nods, beginning a descent right towards the lake

>She skims lightly along the surface, turning to fly towards you, her wings just barely touching the surface of the water

>Suddenly she's tumbling along the water, before making a huge splash in the pond, soaking you in water

---

›You raise an eyebrow; was that supposed to be the finish? Didn't seem like Rainbow's style...

›You run over to the edge of the pond as Rainbow climbs out of the water

›She shakes the water off her fur, leaving you even more soaked than before

›She looks up at you

›Falls backwards and starts cracking up at your being completely soaked

"Oh, ha ha, very funny."

›She stops for a moment and looks at you once again, before grinning and laughing again

›"Oh man, Anon, you should take a look at yourself!" she exclaims, finally starting to calm down. "It's a shame you don't have fur like the rest of us, you're stuck with those clothes," she says

›fuckit.jpg

›Take them all off, leaving only your boxers on

›Her eyes widen, cheeks blush, and... wait for it...

›A wild wingboner has appeared!

"What was that about being stuck with these clothes, hm?"

›You grin slyly at her, she walks up to you and rears her front legs up, landing on you and pushing you down to the ground

›She's grinning down at you

›"So no clothes for you today, hm?" she lowers down, grinding against your boxers

›Not sure if in heat, or just really horny

›She's not a unicorn, so...

›ohshit.jpg

›You look up at her, and shake your head

---



"I'm still a bit tired from last night, Rainbow. I don't know if I'm able to go another round."

>She looks down at your boxers

>"Your body doesn't seem to be agreeing with you, Anon," she winks slyly, before bringing a hoof down to rub against both you and her

>She's getting off to being more dominative?

>You look up at her; she has a strange look in her eyes

"Rainbow, wait."

>She stops for a moment, before looking back at you

"...Are you feeling strange?"

>She raises an eyebrow, moving her hoof back up to your chest. "Whad'ya mean, Anon?"

"Well, lately you've been a bit... off. I mean, what was up with the ending there for one thing? Usually it's not so much of a flop like that."

>She scowls at you; looks like you've gotten her aggravated at you

>"Well, excuse me for flopping that ending for you, Anon!" she exclaims, leaping off you. "Maybe I got distracted, that's all. What's it to you?" she turns around to glare at you

"Whoa, Rainbow, chill out. Seriously, I didn't mean it like that. It just seemed a bit..."

>"A bit...' what, exactly?" she walks over to you. "Tell me, Anon, what was so off about it?"

"Well, usually you wouldn't end it with landing in the pond like that. It looked like you sort of... well, crashed."

>She growls, turning her head. "I just slipped up, that's all! Why do you have to be on my case about this whole thing?"

"Rainbow, I didn't say-"

---

>Too late. She's already speeding off in the distance  
>Fucking hormonal pOnies...  
>You decide that going after her is futile at this point  
"Maybe Twilight would know more about something like this..."  
>You begin the long walk back to your house, grabbing your clothes in the process  
>Suddenly, rustling in the bushes  
>ohgodnotagain  
>Fucking Flutterstalker, wingboners a go-go, staring at you with her big eyes from inside the bush  
"What the hell, Fluttershy? I thought we agreed you wouldn't do this anymore!"  
>"Oh, I-I'm sorry, Anon, it's just... I saw you walking through, so I hopped in the bushes to try and not make you freak out or anything, but..."  
>She comes out of the bushes, her back legs trembling a bit  
>"W-when I saw you like that, I just couldn't help myself..."  
>She plops down on the ground, and you can see out of the corner of your eye that she's wet  
"Well, do whatever you want, you crazy stalker. I've got more important things to worry about."  
>You quickly sprint off with the speed of Kenyans towards Twilight's house, Flutterslut clopping as she watches you run  
>Fucking Fluttershy  
  
>"So what exactly are you here for, Anon?" the purple pOny looks up at you  
>You're panting as you walk inside

---

"First things first, Fluttershy is insane. Second, I need to ask you something about pony... things."

>Her eyes widen a bit as she realizes what you're asking

>"Oh... um, well, here; let me get a book on that kind of thing," she says, quickly scurrying off to one of her bookshelves

>Damn, this girl sure reads a lot

>She returns after a few moments, levitating a book over her head

>"We don't have any details on human anatomy and genetics, but this book should help with any general questions you may have," she says, floating it over to you

>You take it and stare at the cover: "Inter-Species Genetics"

>Well, now's as good a time as ever

>You open the book and begin your reading

>Seems legit

>Has pretty detailed information on pony genetics, reminds you of biology class when they talked about the Punnett square for genes

>Turns out most of the time, pony genes turn out to be dominant over other races' genes

>Hell, even dragons can't compare

>feelsbadforspike.jpg

>"Well, did you find what you were looking for, Anon?"

Twilight asks, walking over to you after around 30 minutes of going through the book

"Yeah, a lot of the things I've been wondering were in here. There's just one last thing I'm concerned about..."

>"What's that, Anon?"

---

"What happens if both pony and human genes are dominant?"

>She thinks hard for a long while

"Because, the way I see it..."

>You reach over for a pencil and paper, scribbling out a few quick Punnett squares, writing out P's and H's on the top and left sides

"If the dominant allele is the pony gene, then theoretically a fetus would end up being just a normal pony..."

>You scribble out a few other scenarios, each with different combinations of capital and lowercase letters for the human gene

"But if the dominant gene is human in this case, the child would end up being..."

>"A human?" she asks, eyeing you for a bit

>You nod

"I can't put my finger on it, but... when my nephew was born, my sister began showing the same signs as..."

>You stop, your eyes widening

>"What're you suggesting...?" Twilight's eyes widen as well, realizing what you may be suggesting

"You're a smart mare, Twilight."

>You stand up, closing the book

"I have a feeling you know what I'm talking about. Now, if you'd excuse me..."

>You start towards the door

>"Wait, Anon," she says, moving between the door and you. "Did you and Rainbow...?"

"She took a transformation potion, Twilight. She was the first human-like thing I'd seen ever since coming to Equestria."

---

➤ "Yes, but still..." she looks down, "You should know to control your emotions and urges better than that..."

➤ You sigh

"I know you think it's strange. But consider this; would you ever consider stopping Spike if he ever decided to court Rarity, hm?"

➤ You walk past her and out the door, leaving her to her thoughts

➤ You get to your house finally

➤ Go inside, Rainbow isn't there

"She's probably still out there..."

➤ You walk over to your bed and sit down

➤ Time for some Serious Anon Reflecting time

➤ ....

➤ fuckthat.jpg, time for acting, not thinking!

➤ Action has always been your forte, after all.

➤ You immediately head out of the house to try and find Rainbow

➤ Decide that she may have gone to her house

➤ Fuck, you have no way of getting there, and you've pissed off the one unicorn that may be able to help you

➤ WAIT! What about Rarity?

➤ Magic's never been her forte, but she may be able to help you

➤ Worth a shot

➤ Quickly begin heading for Rarity's boutique

➤ Get there, knock frantically on the door

➤ "Oh my, calm down, I'm on my way!" you hear her voice come from the other side of the door

➤ She opens the door, and looks up at you

---

›"Oh, Anon, it's you! Come in, what seems to be the problem?" she asks, offering you to enter the boutique

›You shake your head

"Sorry, but I'm in a hurry. Hey, do you know any sort of spell that can get me to fly? I need to be able to reach Cloudsdale, and fast."

›She thinks for a moment, and then smiles

›"But of course, darling! It's been a while, but I remember the spell Twilight used on us to travel to Cloudsdale during Rainbow's competition a while back. Now let's see..."

›She closes her eyes, and her horn starts to glow

›You feel a tingling feeling in the air around you, and you look around

›Holy fuck wings

›The glow subsides after a few moments, and your wings fold around your back

›They're like pegasi wings, but not quite as refined

›Should be good to fly on them though

›They're also brown, matching your hair

›That's right. You have brown hair. Because Wuten's writing this fucking story and has decided you have brown hair because darker hair is his fetish

›"Now, that spell won't last forever, you know; my magic isn't nearly as strong as Twilight's, so get whatever business you need done, done, and get back down on your feet once again where you belong," she smiles

"Thanks, Rarity, I owe you one."

›"Oh, think nothing of it. Though, if you would be so kind as to come and help me out around the boutique sometime, it'd be much appreciated. I could have good use for those hands of yours," she winks up at you

---

>You smile and nod, before heading out towards Cloudsdale

>You stop running just as you reach the outskirts of the giant cloud city

>Not Bepin, you Star Wars nerd, you

>You turn to look at your wings, raising an eyebrow

"So, um... I guess I just start flapping... right?"

>Fuck, you should've asked Rarity something about how to fly before speeding out like that

>Too late for that now, time is a factor here

"Alright, here goes nothing..."

>You close your eyes, and extend your wings, giving you a powerful flap, sending your body just a few inches off the ground before landing once again

"Okay, so it looks like it takes more than a few flaps

>noshitsherlock.jpg

>You decide to try and get a running start

>Start running toward a clearing, flapping your wings during the process

>You only get a few feet off the ground before you start flapping frantically to stay above the ground

>Fucking complicated flying methods

>Try jumping first, and then flapping wings

>Get a bit higher, but still cannot keep yourself in the air

>Suddenly hear a small, but audible squeak from behind you

>Turn around, guess who it is?

>Fucking Fluttershy

>"Um... Anon, is there something I can help you with?" she asks, staring at your wings

"Not now, Fluttershy, I'm busy."

---

➤ "It looks like you're... trying to fly, Anon?" she walks up to you. "It's not really that hard, all you have to do is get a few good flaps in, and let the wind do the rest," she says, flapping her wings a few times before gliding around pretty gracefully

"...Alright."

➤ You close your eyes, returning your focus to flying

➤ You follow what she says, flapping your wings a few times before letting the wind carry you

➤ Holy fuck, it actually worked

"Oh wow, this is great!"

➤ You start practicing making small swoops around in the air, making sure to keep your center of balance as you make turns

➤ "Good job, Anon! Woohoo!" she exclaims in her quiet tone as she watches you fly around

➤ Well what do you know, Flutterslut can actually be useful at times

➤ "Um, Anon..." she glides over to you, and you stop moving, letting your wings keep you aloft

"Yeah? What is it?"

➤ "You know, uh... Oh, I saw Rainbow here earlier, and um..." she stumbles over her words a bit

"Where'd she go?"

➤ Your eyes widen a bit, maybe she knows where you can find her

➤ "Um... she went up to her home in Cloudsdale, if that's what you've been wondering. I haven't seen her come out since..." she mutters, looking away

➤ ...

➤ YOU DON'T SAY?



>Facepalm, and then proceed to give Fluttershy the finger as you speed off towards Rainbow's home

>Fucking Flutterstalker

>You remember Rainbow pointing out which one her house was to you one day while sitting on a hill

>She was smiling the whole time while both of you watched the clouds roll by

>A lot has changed since then; you want that Rainbow back. The carefree, fun-loving one

"Rainbow? You up here?"

>You fly up to her window, sitting on the pane

>You can see a very obvious lump under the blankets of Rainbow's bed

>You knock on the window, staring in

>She peeks out, before her eyes widen at the sight of your wings

>She gets up, crawling out of the bed and walks over, opening the window and letting you in

>"But... but how?" she asks, still enthralled by the sight of you with wings

"Rarity created them for me so I could come up here."

>Rainbow sighs, and then flies over to her bed, laying down on it. "So what do you want?" she asks, looking over to you

"I wanted to come up to apologize, Rainbow."

>Her eyes widen in surprise, and you walk over to sit next to her on the bed

"I shouldn't have said those things back there, especially after what we've gone through the past few days, that's probably the last thing you wanted to hear."

>She sighs. "No, Anon, I shouldn't have blown up at you like that." She turns to look up at you. "You were right,

---

after all; I'd not planned that ending. Something caused me a sharp pain all of a sudden and it threw me off balance," she says, sitting up

"What? What caused it?"

>"I'm not sure... but it was enough to throw my routine completely off-balance and send me crashing into the pond," she says, huffing a bit. "And I guess knowing that you saw, well, sent me over the edge."

"...I think I might know what caused it, Rainbow."

>She looks up at you, surprised. "What? What could have caused it, Anon?" she asks

>You sigh, letting a moment of silence pass as you process how you're going to break the news to her

"Remember yesterday, with the transformation potion?"

>She nods

"...Well, I think it transformed more than just your outside appearance, Rainbow. I think it also changed your insides as well to match the human transformation..."

>Her eyes start to widen as she slowly begins to understand what you're saying. "So... you mean when we... and I... and you..." she fumbled over her words for a bit

>You pause a moment, placing your hands together in front of you and letting your head rest on them before speaking once again

"Yes, Rainbow... it would explain everything."

>She looks down at the ground, standing up and hopping off the bed. "You're absolutely sure, Anon?" she asks

>You shake your head

"No, I'm not absolutely sure. But it would explain everything that's been happening lately; the mood swings, the sharp pains..."

---

>She shakes her head. "No, it can't be, it can't..." she mutters, leaping up onto you in a tight hug  
"I know it's hard to imagine, but..."  
>You stop yourself for a moment, before turning to look at her, straight in the eyes  
"Deep down, I have to admit... I've always wanted to have a child of my own."  
>Her eyes widen even more  
"And I don't think I could have picked a better mare to join me in raising that child."  
>You lean forward to her in a soft, gentle kiss  
>She's still in shock from hearing this, but eventually melts into the kiss, moving as close as she can to you  
>She kicks you right in your jimmies almost immediately after you break the kiss  
>Holy fuck on a fucking fuck fuckwich with fuck on fucking top  
>Grip your crotch, doubling over in pain  
>"The hell, Anon? Did you think I would be ready for this sort of thing?" she glares at you  
>You're too busy gripping your jimmies to listen coherently to anything she's saying  
>"Seriously, I'm not ready for that kind of responsibility yet..." she mutters, before shaking her head  
>You finally gather the strength to endure through the pain to sit up, albeit awkwardly  
"I just thought... if we went through this together, it would help..."  
>"That's not the point, Anon! I have ambitions, goals to reach for! I don't have the ability to raise a filly of my own!"  
>You sigh, and nod

---

"I know, Rainbow, I know."

➤She walks up to you, and hugs you once again, tighter this time. "But this is our child, Anon; that means I can't turn my back on it like that. That's not what we do here in Ponyville."

➤Your eyes widen

"So, you mean..."

➤She smiles, nuzzling into your neck. "I mean it, Anon. So have you thought of any names yet?" she asks

➤manlytears.jpg

-----

A few weeks later

"Hey Rainbow, got you something while I was out."

➤She's already begun to show signs of her pregnancy

➤And by that, you of course mean vomit every morning

➤Not a pretty sight, but you've started to get used to it

➤She looks up at you and smiles, waving

➤You grin, pulling out a small bouquet of flowers

➤She gasps a bit, flying slowly over to you

➤She's let her hair grow considerably longer, and the back is tied into a ponytail-like shape

➤She smiles brightly up at you, hugging you tightly and nuzzling under your chin

➤"They're beautiful, Anon," she says softly, sniffing them, before grinning and taking a bite out of one.

"Delicious, too," she says, chewing on the flower of one

➤You chuckle at the adorable sight of it all

➤She flies out of your embrace and lands on the floor.

"I've started trying to take it easy lately; it's a lot harder than I thought it would be," she chuckles a bit, walking over to the couch

>You follow, sitting next to her

>"I talked with Twilight about it; I should start craving the weirdest things sometime soon. Geez, I can't wait..." she sighs, grumbling a bit

>You smile

"Well, I know more than anything to not stand between you and something you want; it'll never end well for me."

>Both of you laugh at this

>"Glad to hear it, Anon," she grins up at you, leaning up to place a small kiss on your cheek. "Oh, hey, want to watch some movies?" she asks, smiling

>You smile and nod; she's been taking more interest in some of the movies you have in your own personal library since being told to not take it too hard during practice by the pOny doctors

>You proceed to put in a movie and make a bucket of popcorn for the two of you

>She cuddles up next to you, both of you watching the action flick, Rainbow sometimes being sneaky and snatching the popcorn out of your hand with her teeth before you even notice, giving you an innocent look whenever you ask her about it

>Movie's done, Rainbow is curled up next to you, her head resting on your lap

>"Hah, they call that car fast?" she grins up at you, "I could've gone faster than that with one wing behind my back."

"But you've already got both behind your back, right?"

>"That's not the point," she smirks, pointing a hoof up at you. "You know as well as I do that I could easily go faster than that."

---

›You chuckle and nod; she's right, especially with the stories you've heard from Twilight and the others about her performing a Sonic Rainboom

›Hey, that's not bad...

"Hey Rainbow, I think I've come up with the perfect name now."

›She looks up at you, her eyes widened a bit. "Oh? Let's hear it."

"How does 'Sonic Boom' sound? Pretty fitting, don't you think?"

›She thinks for a moment, and then grins up at you.

"Think she'll be a flyer just like her mom, huh?"

›You nod

›"Then I think it's the perfect name," she says.

"Besides, we all know that nobody's as fast as I am, so a name that sounds fast for my child will be just right," she climbs up onto your lap, placing her forehooves on your shoulders. "'Sonic Boom' it is, Anon," she says, leaning forward to you in a playful, loving kiss

›A few months have passed now

›Rainbow's beginning to show visible signs of her pregnancy

›Every so often Twilight or Rarity will come over and check-up on her, and Pinkie Pie will come over on other days to see if the baby's been born yet, usually with confetti, balloons, and streamers at the ready

›It's actually a pretty funny sight

›Haven't seen Fluttershy or Applejack in a few days...

›notagoodsign.jpg

›With Rainbow being pregnant, she won't be able to stand in the way of the two of them nearly as well

>Make sure to take extra precautions when Rainbow's away

>Including, but not limited to, barbed wire around the inside of the windows, closing the curtains, and barring the door so that no crazy bucking mare can kick your door down... again.

>One day, you sleep in and Rainbow heads out, not wanting to wake you up after all you've done for her lately

>itbegins.jpg

>Wake up suddenly to a shattering noise

>Quickly dress and head to the doorway of your bedroom to look for the source

>"Oh, Anon, there you are," a quiet voice comes from near the shattered window

>Flutter Fucking Slut

"Fluttershy? What the hell are you doing?!"

>"Oh, I'm sorry, Anon, but I had been knocking for a while and you weren't answering... I was so worried, I thought something terrible had happened, so I came through the window to make sure nothing was going on..." she says innocently

>Not buying it

>"An' she quickly called me up too, ta make sure ya weren't hurt or anythin'," another voice comes from the other side of the room

>Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck

>"Wasn't that just sweet of 'er?" Applerape walks out of the kitchen

>Fucking fuck to the fuck power

>Your jimmies aren't safe here, physically or metaphysically

---

›You quickly begin to sprint for the door  
›Suddenly, rope  
›You don't have any more equations to quite accurately describe just how many fucks are going through your head  
›Nor do you have time, because you're on the ground, tied up, just inches from the door  
›"We can't risk Rainbow knowing what happened to you or you making any noise while we make our move, so..." Fluttershy says, hovering over to you, covering your head with a cloth  
›Black out as you feel them dragging you off  
›Wake up to a dark room  
›You're naked, and tied up to a table  
›...Nothing new, you're always waking up to some strange situation  
›"Oh, you're awake, that's good," a soft voice comes from the darkness  
›Suddenly, a light flashes on  
›myeyes.jpg  
›See various tables around the room, each with various vials, tools, and other suggestive-looking items  
›You don't like where this is going  
›See Fluttershy wearing a doctor's robe  
›Applejack wearing a black full-body outfit, with holes located...  
›Dear sweet Celestia, what is with these two?  
›They slowly begin to close in on you, Fluttershy carrying a strange liquid in a vial  
›"Dr. Fluttershy here has a little somethin' for ya. She's found your instincts aren't quite what we consider to be



ready for what we got in store for ya," Applejack says, walking over to you, pressing on your crotch

>"Now open wide, Anon, and swallow every drop," Fluttershy says, hovering over to you, carrying the vial

>You struggle against your bindings, but to no avail; the most you can move is your head

>"Oh my, Applejack, could you coax our patient a bit?" Fluttershy says, looking down to Applejack

>Applejack nods, leaning her head down and giving your member a hard suck, swirling her tongue around it

>You gasp out

>Fluttershy takes this opportunity to pour the contents of the vial down your throat

>You cough some of it out, but it's futile now

>"There we go, that's a good patient," Fluttershy smiles down at you, "You deserve a reward for such a good job," she says, leaning to you in a wet kiss, some of the contents of the vial entering her mouth as well

>Applejack finally takes your member out of her mouth, "Looks like it's startin' ta work, Fluttershy," she says, pressing her hoof against your expanding member.

"What was it you called that thing? Aph... a fro..."

>"Aphrodisiac?" Fluttershy smiles down at Applejack

>Applejack nods. "Yeah, that thing. It looks like it's working," she says, grinning and eyeing your crotch

>You're trying to stop it, but everything's gone a shade of purple now

>Your sense of touch has increased to the point of almost unbearable whenever Applejack rubs her hoof against you

>"Oh Anon, I've been waiting for this for so long," Fluttershy says softly, "I can't wait for you to rut me

---

like the poor defenseless mare I am," she tries to say in a seductive tone, it just ends up sounding creepy

›"Now Fluttershy, remember our deal," Applejack grins up at her, "I get 'em first."

›Fluttershy scoffs. "We both know you've gotten some from Anon in the past; I've not gotten any!" she exclaims, still a bit softly

›Applejack's eyes sharpen. "What'd you say, sugarcube?"

›OH, IT.

›IS.

›ON.

›Fucks given: 0

›Well, looks like this is how it ends

›You'll probably be traumatized from this event whether or not you escape

›Visions of Fluttershy will haunt your nightmares for years to come

›You close your eyes and wait for one of them to relieve you of the aphrodisiac's effects

›That relief never comes

›Because Fluttershy is off of you and in a catfight with Applejack

›From what you could gather in your inebriated state, something about her not getting any

›fuckyeah.jpg, time to get out of here

›You begin struggling harder and harder against your bindings

›Thankfully, they're made of rope, so eventually you can get them to budge and slip one arm through

›Neither mare notices, too worked up in the fight against each other for who gets to get plowed first

- Get your other arm free, work on loosening the bindings on your legs
  - Quickly get the fuck out of wherever this place is while they fight over you
  - Fucking rapist pOnies
  - You look around; turns out you were in Fluttershy's shed
  - Fuck that was scary; you're never going near Fluttershy's house ever again
  - You decide that if you're going to the Everfree forest, you're going off the trail and into the darkest part of the forest possible
  - Anything's better than Fluttershy at this point
  - You quickly sprint off towards your house, still in the nude, before anyone can catch a glimpse of your forced aroused self
  - See your house coming into the distance
  - fuckyeah.jpg, almost there...
  - "Anon? Is that you?"
  - Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck not now!
  - Fucking Twilight
  - You stumble and fall flat on your face, just in front of your door
  - Quickly do your best to hide your broner from the world
  - "...Why are you naked, Anon?" Twilight asks, walking up to you
  - "Long story."
  - "I love stories! Care to tell?"
  - "Fuck no, I need to get dressed."
  - "Not even a lit-"
-

"Damn it, Twilight, can't you see I'm trying to get inside to fix this problem?"

➤You quickly scramble inside and into the bathroom, where you proceed to rub one out to try to remedy the effects of the aphrodisiac yourself

➤Hear the door to the house open

➤Damn it you're not done

➤"Anon? You there?" you hear Rainbow talking in the living room

➤Fucking fuck, you can't let her see you like this

➤She would probably never forgive Fluttershy and Applejack if she found out they tried something

➤Hate them as you do, you don't feel like it would be right to ruin their friendship

➤Quietly make sure you locked the bathroom door

➤Try not to make any sound as you continue rubbing one out

➤"Anon? You in there?" you hear Rainbow outside the door

➤Damn, she knows you're in there

"...Yes?"

➤She sounds surprised. "You feeling alright, Anon? Your voice is quivering a bit..."

"Yeah, yeah I'm alright..."

➤badpokerface.jpg

➤She tries opening the door. "Can I come in?"

➤You quickly debate whether or not to open the door

➤...fucks.exe has stopped responding

➤You walk over and open the door, your broner in full sight for her

➤Her eyes widen a bit in surprise, and then she looks up at you

---

>"Were you...?" she asks, pointing a hoof at your crotch  
"Yup."  
>"No fucks to give?"  
"Nope."  
>She holds a hoof up to you  
>Brohoof complete  
>"Now then, what should we do about this..." she peers at your crotch  
>Few hours later  
>Feels like the jimmies of a thousand Anons were ready for rustling, but then were suddenly denied their rustling  
>Feeling like a boss, Rainbow took care of you  
>Resting on the couch, panting a bit, Rainbow grinning up at you  
>"So how was that, Anon?"  
>You smile down at her and nod  
"I needed that."  
>She chuckles. "I'll say, I don't think I've ever seen you go for that long," she winks up at you  
>You grin  
"I suppose I didn't want to hold back anything this time."  
>"Oh? Is that your fetish then, rutting a pregnant mare like myself?" she grins back at you, climbing up to where she's eye level with you  
>Fucking pOnies and trying to find out your fetish  
>A few more months later  
>Nearing the end of Rainbow's pregnancy  
>You both have taken every precaution you believed would be necessary  
>As in, added a crib into your bedroom

---

>Rainbow's definitely showing signs of her pregnancy now; she's rarely flying from what you can see, instead using her legs to travel  
 >She walks over to you, sitting up on the couch and nuzzling into your lap  
 >She looks up at you  
 >"Anon, what do you think our child will be like?" she asks, smiling  
 >You think for a moment  
 >You haven't forgotten yet about the book about genetics you read all those months ago  
 "Hm... well, she'll definitely have wings, that's a given."  
 >You smile, bringing your hand down to softly stroke Rainbow's wings as you two sit there  
 "And... she'll be just as fast as you are."  
 >She grins up at you. "Oh? Do you think she'll be able to do a Sonic Rainboom just like her mother?"  
 >You chuckle and lean back on the sofa  
 "Definitely."  
 >"Well, I have my own predictions for her as well," she says, smiling up at you  
 "Oh? What's that?"  
 >"She'll have a heart as big as her father," she winks  
 >public class Jimmies {  
 >    public static void main (String [ ] args) {  
 >        String jimmies = "rustled";  
 >        if(jimmies.equals("rustled")){  
 >            System.out.println("Why can't I hold all these feels?"); }  
 >        else {  
 >            System.out.println("My jimmies remain unrusted."); }  
 }

---

>       }  
>}

>Due date is just weeks away  
>Both of you decide to go out for a walk outside  
>Near the end of summer, everything's still full of life  
>Rainbow smiles up at you  
>"Hey, Rarity said she wanted us to stop by today, she had something she wanted to give us."  
>You nod; she's always been a kind pony to you. Why not?  
"Sure; let's head over now before we forget."  
>You both begin to head towards Rarity's boutique  
>Arrive, knock on the door  
>A young, white-colored filly opens the door  
>"Anon!" she exclaims, smiling brightly up at you  
"Hey Sweetie Belle, is your sister here?"  
>She nods, running off to find her  
>Nice kid, definitely has a set of lungs on her for a filly her age  
>Rarity comes out after a few moments  
>"Oh, Anon! Rainbow! So sorry about not coming to the door immediately, work has had me tied up almost nonstop the past few days," she says, walking over to you two  
"No prob, Rarity. Rainbow says you had something you wanted to give us?"  
>"Of course!" she exclaims, walking over to a chest, opening it with her magic and levitating a box out of it, before walking back with it  
>You open it  
>It's a baby filly outfit  
>The most adorable fucking baby outfit you've ever seen

---

›"Do you like it? I received inspiration during the middle of designing one of my other outfits, so I made the design for it and set it aside, and then started it right after I finished the outfit. I must say, designing baby outfits is harder than I had expected," she rambles on a bit, wiping her forehead

›"It's awesome, Rarity!" Rainbow smiles, looking at the outfit. "Thanks a lot!" she exclaims, moving to hug the white unicorn

›Rarity smiles, patting the mare's back. "You're welcome, Rainbow; it's the least I could do, after all," she says, squirming a bit as Rainbow tightens the hug

›Well, looks like she lives up to her Element's title

›You smile, seeing the sight of these two friends holding this embrace

›"Now, Anon," Rarity turns to look at you, "I do believe you owe me for a little something I did a few months back," she says, grinning a bit

›Fuck, that's right; you never modeled for her like you said you would

"Alright, I'll do it, if only to get it over with."

›Rarity squeezes in excitement, before turning to Rainbow.

"You don't mind if I borrow him for just today, do you?"

I'm planning on using him to model for some of my outfits," she says

›Rainbow smiles and nods, "Of course; but don't get carried away," she grins, before walking past you carrying the outfit in her saddlebag, giving you a wink before heading out

›Rarity grins; you swear it's a rapeface

›ohfuck.jpg

›Spend the entire day as Rarity's fashion slave

---



>You kept count for a while, but lost count at 42 outfits  
>Looks like the rapeface can be used for more than just  
>rape  
>"Alright, there we go, now just one-"  
>Suddenly, Pinkie  
>"Anon! Anon! Come quick!" she exclaims, "Rainbow's  
having her baby!"  
>...wat.  
>You quickly speed out of the boutique, still sporting the  
outfit, with Rarity following close behind you  
"Where is she, Pinkie?"  
>She turns to look at you as the three of you catch up  
to each other  
>"She's at Twilight's now; we gotta hurry!" she exclaims  
once again, zipping off faster than either you or Rarity  
can comprehend  
>Dayum, that mare can run  
>You both eventually arrive at Twilight's house after a  
few minutes, Pinkie hopping up and down at the entrance  
>"Hurry Anon, hurry!" she exclaims  
>You oblige, barely able to stop yourself as you run  
inside the library  
>Rainbow's sitting up against the wall, wailing out in pain,  
Twilight acting as a sort of midwife for her  
>You know this isn't the time for this sort of thing, but...  
>itbegins.jpg  
>You quickly rush over to her side  
>She opens one eye to look up at you  
>She smiles, holding a hoof up to you  
>You grip it and hold it tightly as she goes through  
another convulsion  
>Her cries of pain ring through your ears

---

"Don't worry Rainbow, you can get through this... you have to..."

›Twilight looks to you

›"She's been doing just fine, but I can only do one job at a time. I'll do my best to numb the pain. You, on the other hand, will have to guide the newborn out of her."

›Shit, you have no idea how to birth a baby

›"Ugh, just hold your hands out and help guide the head out of her, make sure it comes out head first. You know, basic stuff!" she shouts over another convulsion and subsequent wail from Rainbow

›You nod, moving to between her legs

›Damn, she's got some lungs on her

›Damn it, Anon, now's not the time to get sidetracked!

›You place your hands at her marehood, helping guide the head slowly out

›She lets out yet another wail, and the head finally pushes out

›You quickly guide the newborn out of her marehood

›She gasps out, and the small newborn begins to cry

›You look down

›It's a healthy filly pegasus, almost identical to Rainbow in every way, aside from her hair color; blue with some brown mixed into it

›You smile, more proud than you could ever imagine, holding your child in your arms

›You cut the umbilical cord, cleaning the fluids off of the newborn before wrapping her up in blankets like a cocoon

›She looks up at you with big, blue eyes

›Looks like she got your eyes after all

›Pinkie and Rarity both are standing at your sides

---

›Rarity uses her magic to levitate the pony up for Twilight to check on it, while Pinkie hops over to one side of Rainbow, you to the other side  
›Rainbow smiles up at you  
›"We... did it..." she says softly, holding a hoof up to you  
›You take it in your hand, smiling back  
"No, Rainbow; you did it, I just stood by your side the whole way, I don't think I could have ever gone through what you did."  
›She chuckles lightly, before closing her eyes once again, pulling your hand down to her chest. "Well, we're just getting started, so don't think this is over," she grins  
›You shake your head  
"No way, this is just getting started."

-----

›Be a few weeks later  
›Pretty sleep deprived due to having to take care of baby filly  
›Still manage to wake up in the morning and see two adorable faces  
›Dash has since gone back to her usual self, the months of pregnancy doing little to stop her from going out and flying again  
›You bring baby Sonic Boom out to watch Rainbow fly  
›She seems to enjoy watching the rainbow streaks her mother leaves behind as she speeds across the sky  
›Everyone from Ponyville has been congratulating you two

---

- ›Even Princess Celestia has heard, and sent you a letter through Spike once while you two were hanging out one day
- ›She sent a few gifts as well for the newborn; two Wonderbolt plushies
- ›Engaged maximum squee from Rainbow Dash when she saw them
- ›Yep, everything's gone back to normal
- ›Hell, even Fluttershy and Applejack have calmed down from their rape attempts
- ›You could get used to this
- ›A few months later
- ›You've noticed Sonic Boom has discovered she has wings like her mom
- ›She has a tendency to fly around the house
- ›She's made a game out of you trying to catch her to change her diaper
- ›A few times Rainbow has had to step in because she ends up on a perch in the corner of the house you can't reach, no matter how hard you try
- ›Her laugh is adorable, yet has a completely mischievous tone to it
- ›You predict she'll become even more of a prankster than her mother
- ›Nightmare Night is right around the corner
- ›Wonder how much fun the two of them will have together
- ›Pulling pranks, that is
- ›Rainbow already has two Shadowbolt outfits, one for her, one for Sonic Boom
- ›They're already planning their routes

- Not sure if Sonic Boom understands what she's saying, but it's adorable to watch the two of them
  - Walk over and eye the map
  - Damn, Rainbow really does have that night all planned out and everything
  - Seriously, she must have spent days unknowingly analyzing where the best places for crowds to gather would be
  - Worry a bit that the commotion might go a bit too far
  - Finally Nightmare Night
  - Baby Sonic Boom is so excited; she's been wearing her Shadowbolt outfit all day
  - Rainbow's excited as well, especially since Princess Luna will be there
  - "You've never actually met Princess Luna in person, have you Anon?" she asks, looking up at you
  - You shake your head; you've heard her name mentioned here and there, but you've never actually seen her
  - Could be interesting, maybe she's like Celestia?
  - The three of you leave in the evening to the town square
  - Everyone's dressed up for the occasion
  - Applejack's a scarecrow, Twilight's a... wizard?
  - Those are some weird ass wizard robes
  - Pinkie's a chicken, still going for the candy with the fillies and colts
  - Why are you not surprised?
  - Suddenly, lightning
  - Big fucking lightning
  - Dark clouds encircling the moon
  - Baby Sonic Boom is skurred
-

- ›Hell, even you jumped a bit, and this is your third time here!
  - ›You see a large chariot pulled by two pegasi with bat wings descend from the clouds
  - ›Dramatic entrance: check.
  - ›The chariot lands in the town square with a small tremor
  - ›Super dramatic entrance: check.
  - ›Glowing eyes from the passenger as she descends from the chariot
  - ›She flips back her hood, and it's Luna
  - ›Yeah, this dramatic entrance is the biggest so far
  - ›She looks around, everypony in a combination of cheering and bowing at her arrival
  - ›Her eyes lock on you
  - ›She begins to walk towards you
  - ›Damn, she's almost taller than you are; at least eye level with you
  - ›Adding the horn, she would be a whole head taller
  - ›"Ah, you must be this Anon fellow everypony is talking about," she says, extending a hoof
  - ›You expected her voice to FUS RO DAH you ten feet back
  - ›Looks like she's starting to get more used to talking softer around other people
  - ›You smile, brohoof-ing Luna
  - ›She stares at her hoof for a moment, before shrugging and smiling at you
  - ›"I have heard many stories of thine self from my sister, as well as the citizens of Equestria, Anon," she says
  - ›Fuck yeah, you're a celebrity to these ponies
-

>"That is one of the main reasons I have come; but there will be time for that later. For now, we shall CELEBRATE!" she belts out

>Looks like she needs to work a bit on that Royal Canterlot voice

>Baby Sonic Boom starts to sob a bit from the loud noise

>Luna's eyes widen and she looks to the filly

>"Oh no, I apologize, child, sometimes I lose control of my voice and forget that someponies aren't used to it," she says, trying to calm the child

>Rainbow chuckles a bit, picking up Sonic Boom in one hoof

>"Don't worry, she'll be just fine; but I don't think she's going to let you off that easily, Princess," she chuckles a bit as Sonic Boom starts nomming on her hoof

>Luna smiles, "I shall keep my eyes open then," she says, before nodding at you and walking away

>Wonder what she meant when she said 'one of the main reasons'

>Hey brain, do we have any fucks left to give?

>"Nope, sorry Anon, we're fresh out."

>When do you think we'll be back in stock?

>"Our fuck forest has been burned down by people's rustled jimmies. We won't have many for a few days."

>Aw man

>Rainbow and Sonic Boom go off to prank people, using a dark cloud as cover

>Decide to try bobbing for apples

>Pretty similar to what it was back on earth, only you're at a slight disadvantage because HOLY FUCK THESE APPLES ARE HUGE

---

- Apple family's really outdone themselves this year
  - Manage to finally get your teeth around one, pull it out
  - Fluttershy is hovering right over you
  - She's in a red devil outfit
  - Still have the apple in your mouth, look down at it
  - It's a purple colored apple
  - The fuck?
  - Suddenly, feeling a bit dizzy
  - "Oh Anon, are you okay? Here, let me help you..."
  - Fucking pOnies, man. Fucking pOnies.
  - You feel yourself being guided somewhere away from everyone else
  - Hear Fluttershy's voice, but it feels like it's far away
  - Damn it, Anon, pull yourself together!
  - You feel everything spinning around you
  - Finally hit something hard
  - You're on the ground, Fluttershy hovering above you
  - "Oh my, I've been such an evil little devil," she says quietly, forcing a mischievous tone, "I bet you're wanting to punish me for all I've done..."
  - "Not so fast!" you hear another voice exclaim
  - Suddenly, a flash of lightning, and Fluttershy scurrying off
  - You see Rainbow and Sonic Boom hover over to you
  - "Hey Anon, you alright?" she asks, pulling off her mask
  - In your intoxicated state you manage a nod
  - "A...apple..."
  - You mutter inaudibly, Rainbow raises an eyebrow
  - "What'd you say, Anon?" you hear another voice come from somewhere else
  - Rainbow looks up toward the voice
  - Sonic Boom cuddles up next to your head
-



- Applejack walks out of the shadow of the building
  - "You call for me, hm?" she grins
  - Rainbow growls intimidatingly as Applejack comes into full view
  - Her scarecrow outfit even scarier with the moon casting a shadow on it
  - Sonic Boom is trembling in fear, huddling as close as she can to you
  - You slowly begin to register everything that's been going on
  - Fluttershy rigged the game to give you a purple drugged apple that Applejack gave to her
  - Then proceeded to take you away
  - ...Fucking pOnies
  - You try to get up
  - Manage to stand up, but you're swaying a bit
  - Put up your fists, but then you collapse from being off-balance
  - "Fine, have it yer way, Anon," Applejack grins, walking up to both of you
  - Rainbow darts toward Applejack, fully ready to tackle her to the ground
  - nope.avi
  - Applejack sidesteps and Rainbow crashes into a tree
  - Applejack grins, and walks over to you
  - "This is it, Anon," she says, licking her lips, "Yer all mine now."
  - You're too dizzy to respond
  - Fluttershy lands behind you, pushing you forward
  - You fall over, landing on Applejack
  - She's knocked over
  - "Fluttershy? The hell's wrong with ya?" she exclaims
-

›"Anon... is going to love me..." she growls, lunging right for you

›Holy fuck she's got that look in her eyes

›Rainbow comes and saves the day, knocking Fluttershy off balance at the last second and sending her tumbling into a wall, out cold from landing head-first

›She grabs you by the shoulders and lifts you up into the air, away from the grips of Applejack

›Sonic Boom, still sobbing a bit, shoots up into the air and after the two of you

›She lands on your head, curling up into your hair

›The three of you leave the celebrations and go to your house

›You land rather softly, before stumbling inside

"Damn ponies drugged me..."

›You grit your teeth; you wish Sonic Boom hadn't been there to see that

›Rainbow walks in behind you. "You couldn't have done anything about it, Anon; try to calm down."

›You sigh

"I just wish they would stop with all this madness. You'd think that after all that's happened lately they would stop."

›"Thou may think that, but that is not the case," another, calmer voice comes from outside

›Princess Luna walks in

›Princess Luna. In your house. THE Princess Luna.

›Hey brain, do we still have fucks?

›"Nope, Anon. Stock should be coming in tomorrow."

›Aw, okay...

›You look up at her, and grimace

"What're you here for?"

---

➤ "To give you answers."

"Answers? To what?"

➤ You raise an eyebrow

➤ "To events that have occurred as of late. Namely, when thine self first arrived," she says, using her magic to close the door. "It is best that nothing that is spoken here leaves this room."

➤ You're all ears now

➤ Rainbow looks to you. "I'll put Sonic Boom to bed, and I'll be back," she says, leading Sonic Boom to your room and closing the door

➤ You stand up awkwardly, before sitting down on the couch. "So, what's this you're saying?"

➤ Luna takes a moment to choose her words

➤ "When we first sensed thou appearing, we immediately assumed it was one of our old foes, Discord," she says, pacing in the room a bit

➤ You recognize that name; Twilight and the others had mentioned it before in the past

➤ "We realize now that we should have not worried about thy being the product of Discord's magic, but about what happened due to thine interactions with this world," she says. "Hast thou noticed anything strange occurring as of late?"

➤ You shake your head

"Aside from the usual attempted rape, not much has changed since I first arrived."

➤ "But doth thou think it is strange that these two pOnies would lust for you, while others do not?" she asks  
"I always chalked it up as to the two of them having some kind of human fetish, but go on."

---

>She shakes her head. "Until thine self arrived, our kind knew nothing about thine own; there would be no reason for the Element of Kindness and Element of Honesty to have such a... 'strange' attraction to thy body," she says. "And to act as they did... it is unbecoming of bearers of the Elements!"

"I'll say. So what do you think happened?"

>"We believe that something happened during thine arrival that weakened the bearers' holds on their respective Elements. Thine presence is outside of the natural order. A presence of disharmony. Chaos."

>Well that puts a damper on your day

>You've just been told by the Princess of the Night that you're the one causing chaos among the Elements

>Jimmies definitely rustled

>You look up at Luna

"So I'm the reason they're acting like this?"

>She nods slowly. "We did not think it safe for us to tell thine self in the presence of others; we worried it would cause too much panic, but yes."

>You look down

"So what do you plan on doing now?"

>"That is what we do not know yet," Luna turns her head away and stops pacing. "We know little of the problem we face, and even less of thine involvement with it," she says. "The only thing we can think of to do is to stand by and observe, and intervene when we are able."

"So you're going to sit back and watch as I cause more chaos among the Elements?"

>She looks down. "Well, when thou puts it that way..."

"Damn it, I need a drink."

>Be around an hour later

---

➤Rainbow comes back out of the bedroom, out of her Shadowbolt outfit; you've been sitting in the kitchen with a glass of Applejack Daniels

➤She walks over and sits next to you. "I overheard what Luna told you, Anon," she says, reaching over and pouring a glass for herself. "That's rough. Really, it is."

➤You sigh, taking another swig of the drink

"I couldn't wait for her to leave. That dialect of hers... all of the 'thy's and 'thee's and 'thou's... I can barely keep track of it all."

➤Rainbow smiles, looking up at you. "That's just how she talks, that's all. She's still kinda getting used to the culture now after being gone for a thousand years. Don't hold it against her too much," she says, taking a drink

➤You bite your lip

"Rainbow... what she said back there... it was like she was describing me as some kind of avatar for this 'Discord' guy to work through. What do you think?"

➤She thinks hard for a moment, then looks up at you again

➤"I'm not sure, really. I mean, you were my bro before all this, remember?" she says. "If there was any chaos you caused between us, it would have been during one of our drunken stupors," she grins

➤You chuckle; yeah, that'd probably be it

➤She smiles, planting a kiss on your cheek. "C'mon, Anon; let's get to bed, we could use the rest after everything we've been through," she says

➤You smile and nod, getting to your feet and both of you walk into your bedroom

➤Sonic Boom is sound asleep

➤You look at her with the pride of a father

---

"You're gonna go far, kid."

- ›You climb into bed and Rainbow curls up next to you
- ›You smile and plant a kiss on her forehead before both of you fall asleep

-----

- ›Time skip of a few years
  - ›Sonic Boom's leveled up to level Young Filly!
  - ›She's taken after her mother; keeping a mischievous streak while enjoying flying outside
  - ›You remember her first time discovering your fan a few months back
  - ›She turned it on 'High' and proceeded to fly at it for at least 15 minutes before growing tired
  - ›You swear it was the happiest grin on her face you'd ever seen
  - ›You could tell she was going to enjoy what you had in store for her today
  - ›The three of you have left to the town square
  - ›"Hey Dad! Why're we here? What're we doing?" she asks repeatedly, flying around you and occasionally landing on your head to rustle your hair
  - "Don't worry, Sonic Boom, we'll be there in just a bit."
  - ›You laugh, bringing your hands up to tickle her sides
  - ›She can't help laughing uncontrollably; she's no match for your hands
  - "Alright, we're here!"
  - ›She squirms free, flies up, and looks around
  - ›"Hey! What's going on, you said we were going to see the Wonderbolts!" she exclaims, pouting at you
  - "We are."
  - ›Suddenly, a roaring sound echoes through the air
-

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen and she hides behind your head, peeking out from your hair

>Suddenly, giant, colored streaks moving across the sky

>The fucking Wonderbolts

>Sonic Boom is staring wide-eyed at the sky as the Wonderbolts perform their routine

>Both she and Rainbow squeal as Spitfire makes a divebomb and swerves up, turning towards the three of you and zipping past your heads

>The routine lasts for around 20 minutes before the Wonderbolts finally land

>The four of them walk up to you

>"You must be Anon," one of them says, smiling and taking off their flying goggles. "I'm Soarin'; this is Spitfire, Fleetfoot, and-"

>"Rapidfire," Rainbow blurts out nervously. "I've watched all of you ever since I was a little filly," she says, beaming with excitement

>"Oh yeah, I remember you!" Spitfire smiles, "You're the one that saved Soarin's pie back at the Gala a few years back, right?"

>Rainbow blushes a bit, "Y-yeah, that was me."

>Spitfire nods and smiles, before returning to you. "Princess Celestia told us you were here, and that you and Rainbow Dash had a filly interested in the Wonderbolts as well. So she sent us down here," she grins, looking up at the filly on your head. "Well well, is this the filly that we've heard so much about?"

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen and she hides behind your head for a bit, before coming out and landing in front of you. "Um... I-I'm Sonic Boom..." she mutters, at a

---

complete loss for words at standing in front of one of her idols

›Spitfire smiles, holding out a hoof to the filly.

"Spitfire. Pleasure to meet ya!" she says

›Holy fuck this must be like you meeting your favorite band backstage or something

›Sonic Boom looks up, her jaw slightly open, before brohoofing the mare

›Spitfire looks down at her hoof, and then smiles at it, before looking up at you. "You teach her that?"

›You chuckle; Sonic Boom's been watching yours and Rainbow's personal handshake

›"Um, miss Spitfire?" Sonic Boom smiles brightly up at her idol

›"Yes?"

›"Could I fly with all of you sometime?" she asks, practically beaming

›Spitfire smiles. "Now how could I say no to that? Hop on my back," she says

›Holy fuck, that's like your favorite band asking you to play with them

›You can see that Sonic Boom is near fainting from pure excitement

›She nervously climbs up onto Spitfire's back

›"Alright, hold on tight!" Spitfire grins, sliding on her flying goggles

›The four Wonderbolts leap into the air, moving at speeds Sonic Boom may have believed unreachable

›You see her dangling on Spitfire's back, both of her forehooves wrapped tightly around Spitfire as they make turns and loops in the air

›"I'm super jealous," Rainbow smirks at you

---



"Heh, I thought so."

>She jumps up and leaps onto your back. "Now go, trusty stallion! Go and show those pegasi what you're made of!"

>You laugh and run around the square as Sonic Boom flies above you on Spitfire's back

>Spitfire lands after a few minutes and Sonic Boom slides off her back

>"That was so totally WICKED!" she exclaims with more excitement than you've ever seen from her

>Reminds you of a movie you saw a long time ago

>Brain: "That kid on the bike from the Incredibles?"

>Yeah, that one

"I take it you enjoyed it?"

>"Are you kidding?! That was awesome!" Sonic Boom jumps in the air. "Thanks so much, Miss Spitfire!"

>"Oh, you're welcome," Spitfire smiles down at her, "But you don't have to thank me for it, I had a lot of fun too. It's good to just fly for fun, not bound by scheduled events and what-not."

>She leans down and whispers something into Sonic Boom's ear

>Sonic Boom practically beams, and then she nods quickly

>Spitfire looks to Rainbow. "Speaking of which, how would you three like to score free VIP seats to our next show?"

>Rainbow's eyes grow wide, and she begins to stutter.

"F-free? VIP?!"

>"Yeah! Besides, it's the least we can do after you saved three of our flyers at the Young Fliers competition a while back. So what do you say?"

---

›Rainbow's at a loss for words; instead, she nods furiously

›"Great! Our next show is in two weeks in Canterlot; we'll have someone waiting for the three of you when you get there. Hope to see you soon!" Spitfire says, before taking off into the air

›The three of you watch as they circle the town square, before speeding off on their way

›Sonic Boom proceeds to leap up and fly around the two of you. "Didja hear that?! We get to watch the Wonderbolts!"

›You swear Rainbow's about to faint from it all

"Sounds like a lot of fun, doesn't it?"

›"You kidding?! They're, like, the best flyers ever!"

Sonic Boom stops, landing on your head

›"Can we go? Can we? Huh? Pleeaaaaaseee?" she begs in a childish tone

›Rainbow grins and joins in. "Can we? Can we? Can we?"

they both beg in unison

"Alright, alright! We'll go, don't worry!"

›"Yay!" they both exclaim, flying around in the air, bumping hooves in proud succession

›Heh, all these years and Rainbow's still got that childish optimism

›You hope that never goes away

›They land and Sonic Boom flies to you in a hug. "Thank you thank you thank you Dad!" she exclaims over and over in excitement

›You smile and hug her back

›Looks like you've got an exciting two weeks ahead of you

>You've only been to Canterlot a few times in all the years you've been here  
>It's been what, nearly 6 years now?  
>Time flies when you're enjoying life  
>You suddenly start wondering about what Luna had told you, all those nights ago  
>"Thy presence is outside of the natural order. A presence of Disharmony. Chaos..."  
>You look down at Sonic Boom's cheerful, loving face and big blue eyes  
>shedamanlytear.png  
>Be another time skip because Wuten's a fucking lazy writer  
>You're on your way to Canterlot, sitting on the train  
>Resting your eyes, your hands behind your head  
>"I see it! I see it!" you hear Sonic Boom cheer, looking out the window. "Right there! That's the Wonderbolt stadium!" she points out with her hoof  
>You smile, opening your eyes to look at it  
>You've seen it multiple times, but the giant city still marvels you  
>How the fuck did they get it to stay sturdy while on the cliff-face?  
>"Do ya see it, Dad! Do ya?" she exclaims  
>You smile and nod  
"Yes, I see it, Sonic Boom. It's huge!"  
>"Do you think the Princesses will be there?" she turns to look at you  
>You think for a moment  
>Do the princesses go to these kinds of events?  
"Maybe, I'm not sure. It'd definitely be something if they did, though."

---

›Rainbow turns to look at you  
›"Do you think they'll want to speak with you if they do show up?"  
›You shrug  
"If they do, I'll see what they want. They're both goddesses in this world, after all."  
›"Wow, Dad, you know the Princesses?" Sonic Boom looks at you with wide, excited eyes  
›You smile and nod  
"Both Rainbow and I know the princesses very well. Do you remember when Luna came to Ponyville during your first Nightmare Night? She even spoke to you when you were just a little foal."  
›Her jaw drops  
›"That's right; you started crying at first because she was using the Royal Canterlot voice," Rainbow chuckles. "You were so adorable when you were younger!"  
›"Hey! I'm not a foal anymore, I'm a filly!" she pouts at Rainbow. "I'm not gonna cry because of some loud noise!"  
›"C'mon Dad, keep up!" Sonic Boom exclaims, flying around in the air in front of you  
›Holy fuck she's fast, even for a filly  
›Grin and decide to run after her  
›All three of you are laughing as you run through the streets of Canterlot to the stadium  
›"Oh, I know you can run faster than that, Anon!" Rainbow calls back at you, flying up next to Sonic Boom  
›Oh, it.  
›Is.  
›ON.  
›You sprint with the speed of Kenyans  
›Whiz past both of them

---

>Jump into the air, shouting "HOOOO WATAAA!" as you leap  
>Land, and both Rainbow and Sonic Boom are laughing  
>They're still at least 20 feet ahead of you  
>badpokerface.psd  
>The three of you walk up to the stadium  
>Holy fuck that thing's huge  
>You look around; there's a sign with your three names on it  
>Walk over; the pegasus eyes you up and down  
>"You Anon?"  
>You nod  
>"Your seats are this way; follow me," he says, hovering through one of the doors  
>The three of you follow him for a few moments, before coming to a door  
>You reach and open the door  
>Holy fuck, it's like box seats at a basketball game or something  
>Like a fucking hotel room minus the bed  
>Food everywhere  
>Walk forward into the room, look around  
>Hey, if the Wonderbolts show doesn't turn out to be interesting, you can always excuse yourself to stuff your face with food  
>"Whoa, this is so awesome!" Sonic Boom exclaims, flying around the room, before looking down at the seats and gasping  
>"They have cushions!" she grins, landing on the cushioned seat and bouncing on it. "Mom! You gotta come try this!" she flies over

---

- ›Rainbow smiles and flies over, sitting on the couch.
- "Whoa! Anon, these are really nice!" she grins, bouncing alongside Sonic Boom
- ›You chuckle a bit at the sight, before walking over and sitting
- ›Rainbow and Sonic Boom nod at each other, then grin at you before leaping onto your lap
- ›Rainbow laughs, pushing up Sonic Boom in the air with her hooves, while laying on her back in your lap
- ›Sonic Boom is laughing, and then trumpets sound
- ›She looks up and you see in the distance
- ›Princess Celestia and Luna are sitting in the stands across from you
- ›Luna staring right at you
- ›Fuck that's creepy, you look away
- ›Sonic Boom is looking up at the two Princesses, cheering
- ›Luna smiles seeing the filly above you, before going to the microphone, and lifting up a piece of paper with her magic
- ›"Attention, mares and gentlecolts! The race shall now commence!" she exclaims into the microphone, a bit awkwardly
- ›Guess she's still kind of getting used to speaking in modern language, she's reading off a piece of paper
- ›"At the starting line, we have Rapidfire first!" she belts into the microphone
- ›You hear roars and thundering applause from the pOnies in the crowd
- ›You see his curly white hair as he looks around the crowd

- "Next up, we have Soarin'!" Luna shouts through the microphone
  - You see him lift up into the air, and do a loop before landing once again
  - "And next is Fleetfoot!" Luna speaks into the microphone once again
  - He rears up on his hind legs and stamps down
  - Luna looks at the microphone, shrugs, and kicks it aside before belting out her Royal Canterlot voice. "And last, but certainly not least, is the one! The only! Spitfire!"
  - Sonic Boom cheers loudly now, flying in circles in the air as Spitfire gets into a ready position to speed off
  - "And let the race...BEGIN!"
  - All four of them leap into the air and speed off onto the track
  - Spitfire is racing ahead, when Fleetfoot comes up on her tail
  - Soarin' and Rapidfire knocking each other as they run
  - Spitfire shoots further, widening the gap between her and Fleetfoot
  - Sonic Boom is cheering loud above your head. "GO GO GO! GO SPITFIRE!" she shouts at the top of her lungs
  - You watch as Fleetfoot starts to gain on her
  - Last lap coming up
  - One of the pOnies from the audience throws a pie out at the finish line
  - Suddenly, Soarin' comes from out of nowhere, knocking Fleetfoot out of the way and gaining fast on Spitfire
  - You think you hear him yell "PIIIIEEEE!!!" as he gains on her
  - Spitfire and Soarin' are now neck and neck with each other
-

›"COME ON, SPITFIRE!!" Sonic Boom shouts out, her voice squeaking a bit

›Shit, you're on the edge of your seat and you didn't even notice

›Rainbow's cheering alongside Sonic Boom now as they get nearer to the finish line

›Soarin' shoots ahead to the finish line

›Stops just short and grabs the pie

›This gives Spitfire just enough time to pass and cross the finish line before he does

›The crowd goes absolutely wild

›"And the winner, by just a glorious hair, is SPITFIRE!" Luna belts out

›Fuck that Royal Canterlot voice has some volume

›Sonic Boom is cheering like crazy. "YES YES YES!!" she shouts over and over, her and Rainbow spinning in the air

›You smile and stand up, holding two fists up to them

›They join you in a glorious circle of a family brohoof

›After the party you guys dig into the food as if you haven't eaten in days

›Sonic Boom has inherited both yours and Rainbow's appetites

›You hear a knocking at your door

›Walk over, open it

›Fucking Wonderbolts walking into your VIP suite

›"So, how did you guys enjoy the race?" Spitfire smiles at you

›You give her a thumbs-up before taking a drink

›"Are you kidding?! That was awesome!" Rainbow exclaims, walking over to Spitfire. "I don't think I've ever seen you guys go that fast before!"



>"Yeah! That was amazing!" Sonic Boom exclaims, doing a flip in the air. "At first you were all 'Yeah, I'm in the lead,' and then Soarin' was all like, 'No you're not!' and then you two were all neck and neck and, and-" she pauses to take a huge breath

>"Haha, well I'm glad you enjoyed it, Sonic Boom," Spitfire smiles at the filly

>Soarin' walks in behind her, carrying his pie in one hoof

>Fucking stallion loves his pie

>Rapidfire and Fleetfoot come up behind the two of them

"Yeah, I gotta say, that was an intense race; even I was on the edge of my seat!"

>Spitfire grins

>You don't see it

>"Hey Anon, the princesses asked me to come give a message to you," she says

>Everypony in the room becomes silent

>"They said they wanted you to meet them in their quarters after the race. I'd not keep the two of them waiting," she turns to look at you.

"What about Rainbow and Sonic Boom?"

>"We'll keep them company while you're gone, Anon," Soarin' says, walking up to you

>You shrug and nod, looking to Rainbow

"You guys gonna be alright while I take care of this?"

>Rainbow nods, and Sonic Boom pouts a bit. "Lucky! The princesses actually sent for you!" she flies over to you

>"We'll be juuuust fine, Anon," Rainbow grins. "After all, we're hanging out with the Wonderbolts!" she exclaims, grinning happily. "You go on, now, we'll be right here

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waiting when you get back," she says, pushing on your back to the door

- ›You laugh and nod

"Alright, alright! I'll be right back, Rainbow."

- ›You smile at her, before placing a kiss on her cheek and walking off
- ›She smiles back and waves, before closing the door
- ›Alright, how the fuck do I navigate through all these hallways?
- ›Wander the halls for like, 20 fucking minutes before you figure out you've been going in circles
- ›Do you have fucks to give? Nope.
- ›Look over to your left
- ›See a hallway guarded by pegasi royal guards
- ›...Right next to your fucking VIP room
- ›areyoufuckingkiddingme.flv
- ›Walk past the guards, they seem to let you pass
- ›You knock on the door
- ›It opens without anyone touching it
- ›You see Celestia sitting on a throne, and Luna standing next to her
- ›You walk in, and the door closes behind you
- ›"Anon, do you know why we have summoned you?" Celestia speaks in a calm, yet authoritative tone
- ›Shake your head
- ›Luna stands up and walks over to you
- ›"Do you remember what we spoke about a few years ago, on Nightmare Night?" she asks, walking around you
- ›You nod

"Yeah. What about it?"

- ›"Celestia and I have discovered something interesting in the four years it has been since that night," she says.

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➤ Celestia stands up and walks over to you as well

>"We have done further observations, and we've noticed strange trends of activity that occur almost in patterns," Celestia says, walking up to you

>"We've come to the conclusion that your presence progressively causes those around you to have feelings of lust, and these feelings seem to stack more and more as time goes on. You've noticed how Fluttershy has become more forceful in her attempts on you, I assume?" Celestia says

➤Holy fuck she's right

➤Your eyes widen

➤Luna nods. "Were any of them acting strange?"

>They 'were' quick to try and get you to leave

"What about Rainbow? She seemed to be the same..."

"And... Sonic Boom?"

➤ "From what we have observed, young fillies seem to not be affected by thy presence, especially those without

cutie marks. That is not to say she won't be affected by it when she grows older."

>Your eyes widen

>Shit, it'll be like an Electra complex

"...Wait, how have you two not been affected by it?"

>They both grin

>"We never said anything about that."

>Well... fuck me sideways with a unicorn horn.

>"Yes, Anon. We will."

>FUCKING ALICORNS!!

>Your eyes widen

>You just now realize that they've got you against the wall

>Celestia's hair slowly turns monochrome

>Oh fuck it's Molestia

>And... Fuck, what's a good rape name for Luna?

>...Lunonconsensual?

>Fuck it, you're going with that. She speaks all proper and shit like that, might as well

>You slip out from between them and proceed to GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE

>nope.avi, Molestia has you levitating in the air with her magic

>Luna's horn proceeds to undo all of your clothes in quick succession

>Fucking alicorn magic

>Your body is in full view of the two princesses

"The fuck, seriously?"

>"Oh Anon, you should know not to use such coarse language in front of royalty!" Molestia grins, walking towards you, turning you around in the air to face her

>"Yes, we shall have to punish thy body for it,"  
Lunonconsensual says, using her magic to force your  
broner to extend  
>Fuck that hurts  
"Why are you doing this?!"  
>"It's simple, really," Molestia says, stopping as her head  
hovers above your crotch. "We have had a curiosity for  
a while now of how well humans are at mating. Luna and I  
have decided we will use you as our first subject for  
testing."  
>You strain, but your entire torso is immobile, at the  
mercy of the two goddesses  
>Molestia's head slowly dips down, just inches away from  
your crotch  
>Fuck, c'mon Anon, think of something!  
>...No. No, not that. Anything but that.  
>Worth a shot.  
>You bring your feet up and hold her back by the base  
of her horn  
>She gasps a bit, and lets out a moan  
>...Fuck, it's like you're jerking off a horse  
>Just like those guys on Jackass all those years ago  
>You reluctantly continue  
>It seems as long as you can keep this up she's  
completely weak to do anything to you  
>Fuck yeah for having feet with appendages  
>...You're going to have to take care of Luna if you're  
going to get out of here  
>Fucking fuck on a fuck sandwich with fuck on fucking  
top  
>You reach over and grab Lunonconsensual's horn in your  
hand

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- ›She gasps as you run your fingers along the base of the horn
  - ›The combination of your feet and hands are eventually too much for them to handle
  - ›They gasp out and collapse, their magic wearing off
  - ›You drop like a lead anvil onto the fucking ground
  - ›They're on the ground, wet and panting
  - ›You walk over and grab your clothes, putting them on
  - ›And not a single fuck was given as you walk out of the room
  - ›Time to go make sure Sonic Boom and Rainbow Dash are alright
  - ›Keep walking like nothing happened until you get out of sight of the guards
  - ›Immediately proceed to run to your room's door, slamming it open and interrupting whatever was going on in there
  - ›Open the door
  - ›Look around
  - ›Wonderbolts are chillin' with Rainbow; Sonic Boom is showing Spitfire a few tricks of her own
  - ›They see you walk in
  - ›"Oh, Anon! We were wondering when you would get back," Soarin' says, smiling at you
  - ›You nod
  - ›It doesn't seem they notice what has just transpired in the Princesses' room
  - ›"So, what did the Princesses want?" Rainbow asks, walking over to you
  - "Long story. I'll explain it later."
  - ›She nods, raising an eyebrow at how hastily you replied
  - ›"Hey Anon, come over here!" Spitfire calls out to you
-

>You walk over, Sonic Boom rushing to you in a hug  
>"Dad! Didja see me? Spitfire was watching me do tricks and everything!" she exclaims, looking up at you  
>You laugh and nod  
>"She's quite the flyer," Spitfire smiles up at you. "I'd be surprised if she wasn't ready to enroll in flight school soon."  
>Sonic Boom's eyes widen, and she looks up at Spitfire. "Really?"  
>"Of course!" Spitfire looks down at her, "You've already proven yourself to be almost as good of a flyer as I was when I was your age. I think you should keep going forward with that, and don't let anyone tell you otherwise," she says  
>You don't think you've ever seen Sonic Boom's eyes grow this wide  
>It's like they're about to bug right out of her eye sockets  
>"Yes ma'am!" she says, making an adorable saluting pose  
>Both you and Spitfire chuckle a bit at it, before the three of you return to the gathering  
>Be after the party  
>Managed to spend the entire party drinking and leave fairly sober  
>"Dad, that was awesome! You totally kicked butt drinking whatever it was you guys drink!" Sonic Boom leaps up, cheering for you  
>Heh, you and Fleetfoot had a drinking contest; didn't expect her to be such a lightweight  
>Like, after 5 shots she was under the table  
>Probably because of tiring herself out during the race  
>You strike a heroic pose for Sonic Boom

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"Haha, yes! There was no way they could beat me at my own game!"

›You speak and laugh like one of those Disney macho-men from the movies you used to watch as a kid

›Sonic Boom and Rainbow are both cracking up laughing at you

›You three share laughs and talk about the race all the way home

›Eventually it's too much for Sonic Boom to handle and she crashes right on your lap

›Rainbow smiles up at you, nuzzling your shoulder. "So, Anon... what was it the Princesses wanted you for?"

›You sigh a bit

"They told me they've managed to figure out what's causing Fluttershy and Applejack to act the way they do around me."

›Her eyes widen. "What? Well, don't just sit there, spit it out!" she exclaims, trying to be quiet so Sonic Boom can sleep

›You explain to her about how your presence in this world influenced and intensified feelings of lust in surrounding pOnies

›Rainbow is all ears; looks like she's been noticing too

›Conveniently leave out the part about Molestia and Lunonconsensual because you're a gentlesir and do not want to cause chaos between the Elements and the Princesses

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›Be a week later

›You've since applied Sonic Boom for flight school

›She's more excited than you've ever seen her



>"Dad! Dad! Are you gonna come watch me on my first day?" she asks, tugging on your leg  
"I'm sorry, Sonic Boom, but I don't have any wings to use. You'll be alright on your own, right?"  
>She gives you the most d'aww sad face you've ever seen. "But... but I wanted you guys to watch too..."  
>You feel really fucking bad leaving her like this  
"Tell you what. I'll be waiting right here when you get back, okay? And then you and I can go out into the field and you can show me everything you've learned. How's that sound?"  
>She beams happily. "Mkay! Pinkie promise?"  
>You smile and nod  
"Pinkie promise."  
>You know better than to break a Pinkie promise  
>You remember what happened last time  
>OH GOD THE MEMORIES THEY'RE COMING BACK  
>Suppress it!  
>Suppressing...  
>Aaaaand... suppressed.  
>Rainbow smiles and flies over to Sonic Boom. "You ready?"  
>Sonic Boom nods, following her. "Uh huh! I'm ready to kick butt!" she exclaims, kicking the air with one of her hind legs  
>Damn, this must be how a parent feels on their child's first day of school  
>Rainbow turns to look at you. "I'll be back soon as she gets settled in," she says, giving you a sly wink before both of them speed off towards Cloudsdale  
>Aw damn, that's right

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›Sonic Boom's gonna be gone until the afternoon, you and Rainbow are gonna be all alone  
›fuckyeah.jpg

›Rainbow arrives around 20 minutes later  
›Walks inside, you're already on the couch, faced the opposite direction watching the television  
›Pony news is just as fucking biased as regular news  
›She decides she's going to skip the pleasantries and sneak up on you  
›She creeps up behind you, slipping a hoof across your torso and pressing it against your crotch. "Miss me?" she growls playfully  
›You chuckle, before reaching around and grabbing her by the back of the head, pulling her over the couch and into your lap  
"I was wondering when you would get back."  
›You wink slyly at her, before she lunges to you in a deep, passionate kiss. "Well, now that I'm back, let's say I take care of ya, hm?" she asks, slowly grinding her marehood against your crotch  
›Fuck, she's already wet  
›No wonder she took that long, she probably sped off and worked herself for a bit before coming home  
›She slowly grinds herself against you, while looking up at you with big, magenta eyes, and her tongue hanging out a bit. "Hey, Anon, you wanna see what I can do with my tongue? Bet it's been a while since you felt it," she gives you a sly grin  
›You nod, and she proceeds to push down your pants  
›You loosened them up a bit for her to not have trouble, being the gentlesir that you are

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>She grins at you, before pushing herself against you as she slides down your chest. "And please, Anon, try to last longer than 10 seconds for me," she taunts, before bringing her mouth to the tip, sucking lightly on it

>Fucking mare and her taunting, you'll show her the rutting of her life

>She lets out a low growl, the inside of her mouth vibrating against the tip, before sliding it about halfway into her mouth

>This elicits a pleasuring moan from you, and that's her queue to continue

>She swirls her tongue around your length, making sure to not miss a single bit, before sliding her head up and letting the tip free with a hard suck, before pulling her head away

>You gasp a bit in pleasure, but she barely gives you any time to recover before she plunges your entire length down her throat

>This gets a slight gag from her at first, but she puts it past her and starts furiously bobbing her head up and down on your length

>You let out a loud moan of pleasure as you feel yourself slowly being taken by your primal instincts

>You find the urge to hold back getting harder and harder the more she goes on

>She grins up at you with her big magenta eyes, before lifting her head up and wrapping her foreleg around your length, pumping it furiously while holding her mouth wide open. "C'mon, Anon, you can't hold out on me forever," she grins, flicking at the tip with her tongue

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›Eventually she gets her wishes; your body can no longer hold back and you climax, your seed spilling into her mouth and down her throat

›She grins up at you, before plunging her head down halfway onto your length, sucking it dry

›After a moment or two, she pulls her head up and sticks her tongue out; there's none left. "Guess it's an acquired taste like alcohol," she says

›You shrug; you wouldn't know

›She grins and climbs up your torso, running a hoof up to your shoulder. "Ready for round two, Anon?" she winks slyly at you, grinding her marehood against your crotch

›She doesn't even wait for you to answer; she lifts herself up and plunges your entire length into her marehood, eliciting a gasp of pleasure from her as she grinds up and down on it. "Oh Celestia, yes! Yes! It's the best feeling ever!" she cries out

›You grip her by her haunches and thrust ever further into her each time, pushing her down a little bit more with each thrust to pull cries of pleasurable pain from her

›She lets out a low growl before moving her head to yours in a furiously passionate kiss as she bucks up and down on your length

›Suddenly, all of your senses seem to go numb

›You pick Rainbow Dash up off of your lap and set her on the couch

›You then proceed to plunge yourself fully into her marehood from behind

›This definitely gets her going; her eyes are half-rolled back in her head and her tongue is hanging out as you thrust into her

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>"Harder, Anon! And faster!" she gasps out in between moans of pleasure

>You grin and nod, gripping her flank tighter and thrusting balls-deep into her marehood

>She brings a forehoof under and begins to rub herself as you thrust into her

>This must be what they call 'clopping'

>Seems to do the job

>You can tell she can barely hold herself back now

>Damn, you can't either

>Rainbow's the one to climax first, her insides clenching tightly around you as her juices coat your length

>This causes a chain reaction of pleasure and juices as both of you climax together

>She completely collapses onto the bed, a trail of both of your juices leading from her marehood to your length as she waggles her flank at you. "That was fun," she winks, panting and smiling peacefully

>You lean down onto the sofa next to her, panting as well

>You smile at her, slowly picking her up and onto your lap, your member just hanging out under her like a bro

>Decide you're gonna turn the television on and watch it in this position

>She grins and takes the remote from you

"Hey!"

>She looks back at you. "I think I've got something better for you," she says, hopping off your lap and tossing the remote away

>She grabs an unmarked disc and pushes it into the DVD player

>How the fuck did she do that with hooves?

>fuckit.jpg

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- ›The video is starting
- ›She grins and hops back up onto your lap, her back against your torso
- ›She reaches down for your member and pulls it up, batting it between her hind legs with her forehooves as the video starts
- ›It's an amateur video
- ›Holy fuck it's Rainbow Dash
- ›In... stockings?
- ›Holy fuck she's adorable
- ›She's jumped up on your bed in the video, rolling around innocently on the bed
- ›You're chuckling a bit at how amateur the camera angle is
- ›She looks over at the camera, then makes sure she's facing it
- ›She reaches down to her marehood, spreading her hind legs as she begins rubbing her hoof against it
- ›She's masturbating on the television
- ›You're not sure if you're turned on by this
- ›Your boner says otherwise
- ›She's grinning at you as you watch her clop on the television
- ›She's continuing to bat your member between her legs as you watch
- ›The Dash on the television opens one eye and looks directly at you
- ›"A-Anon... Do you see what you make me do...? M-make me scream out your name..." she mutters, before yelping out in pleasure as she climaxes on your bed
- ›So that's why you had to clean them up the other day

>She grins and looks over to you, jumping up and turning off the television

>"So Anon, you gonna do it?" she asks, winking at you, "Or have I tuckered you out too much?"

>You think for a moment, and then grin, standing up "C'mere."

>You beckon her over with a finger, walking to your bedroom

>She follows behind you, draping her forehooves down your shoulders

>You close the door, and grab her by the wings, pushing her down onto all fours on the bed

"You want me to make you scream, huh?"

>She gasps a bit, but then grins and nods, her eyelids lowered in a smug look. "If you can, that is," she taunts

>You let out a growl, before running the tip of your member against her marehood

>She's biting her lip in anticipation

>You grin and decide on something else

>You run the tip up a bit and prod it against her ass

>She gasps a bit and her eyes widen. "A-Anon, wait-!" she begins

>Too late, you've already prodded yourself partly into her

>Her insides clench even tighter than they were in her other hole

>You grit your teeth a bit as she lets out a yelp of pain

>You can see small tears forming at the edges of her eyes, but she does not make you stop

>"I told you to make me scream, Anon," she says, her mouth muffled a bit from the bed sheets, "Now you

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better make me scream or I'll never let you hear the end of it!"

›Seems she's expecting to have the rutting of her life

›Perfect.

›You're gripping her by the flank as you continue pushing your length into her

›She's gasping out in pain as you go further

›"Anon, this had better feel fucking good for you..." she growls out lustfully at you

›Finally you're all the way in

›Dash is panting heavily, catching her breath now that you've stopped moving

›You grin and grasp her by the base of her wings

›She lets out a yelp, followed by a moan as you massage them just at the joints where they meet her body

›This is then followed by another gasp as you begin sliding in and out

›She's squirming under you as you begin plowing into her ass

›She begins slowly bucking back at you

›"But if... If I make you scream out mine before... I'll never let you live that down, either," she pants out

›You grin and nod, no way she'll be able to do that  
"You've got a-

›You're cut off and a moan is elicited out of you

›She decided to shut you up by clenching her insides tighter around you

›She caught you off guard, now she has you

›She leans up and pushes her back against your torso, letting herself fall onto your length and her insides envelop it, before pushing up with her wings and letting herself fall again

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- Fuck, which one of you will call out the other's name first?
  - She continues this rising and falling on you for a few moments before you can collect yourself again
  - You cross your arms around her body and pull her down hard onto your length
  - She lets out a yelp but doesn't let you off easily
  - She tightens her insides once again, causing you to moan out loudly
  - You fall back to the bed, thrusting hard into her now, feeling your climax building
  - Eventually your body cannot take anymore, and you climax inside her ass
  - She screams out your name, then gasps and quickly covers her mouth with her hoof
  - fuckyeah.jpg
  - You're free to call out her name now as your seed spills into her
  - Both of you collapse onto the bed, your bodies finally spent
  - "Anon... you're definitely something else," she pants out, turning around to look at you. "I don't think we've rutted like that in a long time..."
  - You smile and nod, pulling her head to yours in a kiss
  - "You know, we've still got a few hours before Sonic Boom's class ends, let's stay like this a while," she says, winking at you
  - You nod, pulling her close to you
  - You both stay like that for what feels like forever
  - Be a few hours later
  - Rainbow's left to pick up Sonic Boom
-

›Both of you took a shower to clean up after your quality time together  
›Which eventually turned into more quality time  
›She left you completely spent; you wonder if you have enough energy to keep up with that little ball of energy  
›Sonic Boom comes flying through the door and goes straight to you, small tears in her eyes  
›"Dad! I never wanna go back there again!" she exclaims, sobbing, "There's a meanie there and she called me names!"  
›Oh hell the fuck no  
›You lean down and hug her tightly  
›Rainbow comes in behind her, a somber look on her face as she walks over to the two of you  
"What happened, Sonic Boom? What did she call you?"  
›"She... she called me..." she sobs, sniffing a bit, "She called me 'Skidmark' 'cause of my hair!" she starts crying again, gripping your shirt  
›Oh hell. To. The. Fuck. NO.  
›You pick her up and carry her to the couch, holding her in your arms while consoling her  
"Tell me everything that happened. Your Mom and Dad will take care of it."  
›She takes a moment to calm down, and finally begins to tell you the events of her first day at flight school

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›"Alright, have an awesome time!" Rainbow exclaims, hugging Sonic Boom tightly before she flies off  
›Sonic Boom looks back and waves as Rainbow flies off  
›She immediately goes to a group of young pegasi, gathered in a circle

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- She peeks over one's shoulder
  - They're watching two pegasi playing a game similar to checkers
  - Holy fuck the one with the glasses is awesome
  - He's raping the other player like a Catholic schoolgirl at this game
  - The other one rages and flips the board before flying off in anger
  - He chuckles, watching the other one fly off
  - "Whoa, that was awesome!" Sonic Boom exclaims, flying up to the one in the glasses
  - His hair is a faded brown color, and his body is a lighter shade of brown. His eyes are light blue, and he wears a red vest over a black shirt. He also wears a watch on his left forehoof
  - "Thanks; name's Typhoon Wind," he says, holding up a hoof. "What's your name?"
  - "My name's Sonic Boom!" she exclaims, bumping his hoof with hers. "It's awesome to meet ya! You must be really smart, since you wear glasses and all," she says, smiling brightly
  - He smiles back and fixes up the board. "Yeah, I guess I am. Wanna play?" he asks, fixing the pieces up for another game
  - "Sure! How do ya play?"
  - "It's easy really, once you get the hang of it; here, I'll show ya," he says
  - They begin the game
  - Sonic Boom loses
  - They try again now that she knows how to play
  - She still loses
-

➤ "Whoa, you're unbeatable at this!" she exclaims, laughing. "Where'd you learn how to play like that?"

➤ "I never liked flying to be better than others," he says, "I like using my head instead of my wings," he gives her a competitive grin, flexing his wings out, "Even though I could beat anyone here in a race."

➤ Oh shit, it's on now

➤ "Wanna back up those words?" Sonic Boom grins back, getting up on all fours

➤ "You're on!"

➤ At the starting line

➤ Sonic Boom and Typhoon Wind are both at the ready

➤ One of the other pOnies goes out to start the countdown

➤ He has light blue hair, and small freckles dotting his cheeks. His eyes are blue as well, and his fur is a grey color

➤ "Alright! Are you ready?" he calls out

➤ Both Sonic Boom and Typhoon Wind nod

➤ "On your mark! Get set..."

➤ Both pOnies' wings extend

➤ "GO!"

➤ They speed off onto the track

➤ Sonic Boom seems to have a lead at first, but Typhoon Wind gains on her quickly

➤ Typhoon Wind finally pushes past her, the two of them inching closer and closer to the finish line

➤ Sonic Boom growls, before pushing further and catching up

➤ One of her wings knocks Typhoon Wind's face in the process, knocking off his glasses

➤ From the loss, he closes his eyes

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>Sonic Boom speeds ahead in the process, crossing the finish line just a split second before Typhoon Wind

>Everypony cheers for Sonic Boom

>Her eyes widen and she smiles brightly

>She looks over to Typhoon Wind

>She gasps a bit when she notices his glasses are missing

>He quickly flies off to grab his glasses, before returning

>"Nah, 's all good," he says, brushing them off before putting them back on. "You still won, fair and square, even if I hadn't lost my glasses."

>She smiles up at him, and they brohoof

>"Whoa, that was amazing!" the gray pegasus from earlier flies over, landing next to the two of them. "You both were totally neck and neck with each other! Oh, um, I'm 'Thunder Storm', by the way."

>"I'm Sonic Boom!" she smiles, brohoofing him as well

>Seems like a pretty awesome start to her first day of flight school

>"C'mon, hang out with us," Typhoon Wind says, smiling at Sonic Boom. "I'll introduce ya to the group."

>She nods. "Alright!" she exclaims, following him

>"This is Streaking Comet," he says, pointing his hoof at a dark purple pegasus

>He has lighter purple hair, a short bobbed tail, and bright green eyes

>"He's a bit... off," Aether says, wincing a bit

>Sonic Boom walks up to him

>"Heya! I'm Sonic Boom!" she says, holding out a hoof

>He gives her a devilish grin and nods quickly, brohoofing her

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›She's a bit creeped out, but continues following Typhoon

›"This here is Ivy Whisper; she's a bit shy, though," he says, pointing at another pegasus

›She has a forest green tint to her fur, and yellow-green hair with teal highlights in it. She steps back a bit, her green eyes wide as she hides behind her hair

›Fuck that's a lot of green

›"Heya! I'm Sonic Boom!" she smiles, walking up to the pegasus

›She squeaks a bit, before flying off

›"Eh, don't worry about it, she'll warm up to ya," Typhoon says, smiling. "Anyway, this one here is Flash Kick," he says, pointing his hoof at another

›This one has red, spiked hair pulled back behind him. He wears a light blue jacket, and his fur is a light brown. He has dark freckles dotting his face like Thunder Storm, and is wearing large, black shades.

"Sup," he says, never getting up from lying on his back, his forehooves behind his head

›"Hey there! I'm Sonic Boom," she says, holding out a hoof

›He smirks and brohoofs her. "So you beat Typhoon, huh? Guess you're pretty fast then," he says

›She smiles brightly. "Really?"

›"I don't think she's so fast," a grittier, female voice comes from above them, before landing on the cloud

›Sonic Boom turns around and looks at the newcomer. "Who're you?"

›"Name's Ingirun," she says, walking forward. "And I'm the fastest flyer here."

>Typhoon scowls, stepping in front of Sonic Boom.  
"What're you doing here, Ingirun?"  
>"I'm here because I'm meeting the newest addition to your rag-tag group of dweebs," she says, walking past Typhoon and right up to Sonic Boom. "So, you're the one that beat Typhoon, huh?"  
>Sonic Boom nods, a bit hesitantly  
>"Pfah. Pathetic," she scoffs, turning her head. "I don't believe it, you must've cheated."  
>"Hey! I didn't cheat!" Sonic Boom exclaims, growling  
>"And I say you did, Skidmark!" Ingirun growls back  
>Sonic Boom's eyes widen. "W-what?"  
>"You heard me. What's with that brown streak in your hair, huh? You roll in a pigsty or something?" Ingirun smirks  
>"N-no, I've always been like this," Sonic Boom steps back a bit  
>"Hah! You hear that? She's always been a Skidmark!" Ingirun laughs. "Skidmark! Skidmark! Skidmark!" she taunts  
>Tears begin to well up in Sonic Boom's eyes  
>"Hey! Quit picking on her!" Thunder Storm steps between the two of them  
>Ingirun scowls. "Pfah. What're you gonna do about it? Tell on me? Go on do it and be the coward you are!"  
>Thunder Storm's eyes widen a bit, but he doesn't move  
>"Hey, you quit messing with the new kids," Flash Kick sits up and walks over  
>"Heh, you gonna be like Thunder Storm and back down, pipsqueak?" Ingirun growls, rearing up her talons  
>Typhoon Wind walks over, the three of them forming a line between Ingirun and Sonic Boom

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›Sonic Boom's lip is quivering a bit; she sits down and looks away, tears in her eyes

›Streaking Comet and Ivy Whisper walk over next to her

›"What're you gonna do, Ingirun? It's six of us against one of you," Typhoon Wind smirks. "You may be a gryphon, but even you can't take on six pegasi."

›Ingirun scowls, before flying up in the air. "Just remember, Skidmark, that's all you'll ever be," she says, before speeding off

›Sonic Boom sobs a bit as the five of them turn to pull her into a group hug

›"Hey, don't listen to her, she's just flank-flustered because you're new, that's all," Thunder Storm says

›"Y-yeah..." she sniffles a bit

›"She always picks on people who are new to the flight school," Typhoon Wind says, "Don't let her get to ya, and she'll stop bothering you."

›She nods, "I... I guess..." Sonic Boom mutters, rubbing her nose with her forehoof. "Thanks guys..."

›"Hey, let's head over to the mess hall, we'll probably feel better after we get some food in our bellies," Streaking Comet says, flying up into the air

›Everyone agrees, and they head over to a large building on the other side of the track, Sonic Boom following behind

›Yeah, maybe she'll feel better after she eats something...

›The six of them each get food and sit together at one of the tables

›"...So anyway, there I was, the finish line just feet away, when Typhoon here comes out of nowhere and

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speeds off past me!" Flash Kick exclaims, waving his hooves around in demonstration of how fast Typhoon was moving

>"Whoa, that's awesome!" Sonic Boom exclaims, cheering

>"Yeah," Typhoon says, taking a bite of his food, "Then I went and kicked his butt at my board game afterwards," he grins at the purple colt

>"Oi! You're practically unbeatable at that game! That was totally not fair!" he says, growling

>All five of the others laugh

>"So, Sonic Boom... how are you liking it here so far?" Ivy Whisper turns to the blue filly. "Aside from, well, you know..."

>Sonic Boom smiles at the green-colored filly, "I actually like it here a lot!" she says. "Sure, there are a few people that... well, don't like me, but I'm not gonna let that get me down!"

>"That so, Skidmark?" a voice comes from behind her

>The rest of their eyes widen; where'd she come from?

>Sonic Boom slowly turns around, her face riddled with fear as the gryphon comes into view, talons crossed across her torso

>"Don't think you learned your place back on the track, Skidmark," Ingirun scowls

>Sonic Boom gasps quietly, but never even has a chance to react

>Ingirun reaches forward, grabbing her by the hair and pulling up

>Sonic Boom yelps out in pain, unable to do anything

>"Hey! Let go of her!" Typhoon scowls at the gryphon, quickly leaping up onto the table

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›"You want me to let her go?" Ingirun grins, before slamming her head into the table

›...Right into her tray of food

›She's seriously thrown for a loop, her eyes fluttering a bit

›"Oh my gosh! Oh my gosh! Are you alright, Sonic Boom?" Ivy Whisper lifts her up off the table

›Sonic Boom has pieces of food littered in her mane, her head still spinning

›Everyone in the mess hall starts laughing at her

›She quivers a bit, before tears begin flowing down her face unhindered

›"Hah! Guess you've got more than just a skidmark in your mane, Skidmark!" Ingirun laughs with the rest of the mess hall

›"Ingirun, that's it, you've gone too far!" Typhoon and Flash Kick leap forward, fully ready to tear the gryphon apart

›The gryphon scoffs, leaping into the air and dodging the initial charge

›Flash Kick doesn't let this stop him, though; he pushes off the ground with his forehooves, managing to knock Ingirun with one of his hind legs

›The gryphon scowls, swooping around and going for Typhoon, grabbing him by the wings and crashing him into the floor

›Flash Kick's eyes widen, but he does not falter, charging at Ingirun

›"Hah, weak," she says, holding out a talon to stop him

›Nope.avi, he leaps up using his wings for extra air, landing in front of the gryphon and bringing his hind leg up, clocking her in the jaw and sending her back

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>In Sonic Boom's dizzy state, she swears she can hear Flash Kick yell "DOWN! CHARGE! UP! HEAVY ATTACK!" as he brings his leg up

>"That's just a taste of the Flash Kick, you bully!" he exclaims, flaring his wings out

>Ingirun gets up, growling angrily, before rearing back and letting out a half-caw, half-roar and charging at the colt

>"Alright, that's enough, both of you!" another voice bellows, before a whistle is blown at the two of them

>Both Flash Kick and Ingirun stop right in their tracks and turn to look at the source

>It's from an older, buff stallion

>Stereotypical buff coach?

>Yup.

>"That'll be all of the fighting you'll be doing," he scowls at both of them

>"Y-Yes, Coach," Ingirun immediately steps back a bit

>"I didn't HEAR YOU!" he exclaims, blowing his whistle once again

>"YES, COACH!" she stands tall

>"Good, now you two best shake hands and make up right now, or I'll be having you two doing laps until your wings can't hold you up anymore!" the coach belts out

>Ingirun scowls, then looks to Flash Kick

>She holds out her talon, Flash Kick holds out his hoof

>They go to shake, and at the last second Flash Kick pulls it back and brushes the hoof through his hair, before slipping on his shades once again

>"Deal with it," he says, before flying off

>The coach walks over to help up Typhoon

>"Hey kid, you gonna be alright?" he asks

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›Typhoon nods. "Yeah, I'll be fine," he says, flexing out his wings a bit. "Sore, but fine."

›The coach nods, and then walks off, Ingirun following behind

›"See ya later, Skidmark," she whispers behind the coach's back

›That's the last straw for Sonic Boom

›Is she going to attack the gryphon like her friends?

›Fuck no, you serious? She's like, 4

›She flies off crying, out of the mess hall, food still in her hair

›Typhoon's eyes widen. "Sonic Boom, wait!" he shouts, following after her out of the building, but she's already out of sight by the time he gets through the doors

›He calls out her name, but his voice just echoes, and she's nowhere to be found

›The rest of the group flies over to him. "C'mon, Typhoon; she'll show up eventually," Thunder Storm says, before landing on the cloud below them. "It'll probably be good if she's alone with herself for a while," he says

›Typhoon and the rest reluctantly follow

›Except Ivy Whisper

›She sees a small blue patch of fur hidden in one of the clouds

›It's tiny, but it's still there

›She flies over to it, landing on the cloud. "Sonic Boom?"

›"Go away, I don't ever want to be seen in there again!" she exclaims, sniffing a bit

›"...You know, you're not the only one that Ingirun has hurt; she's made fun of all of us at some point or another," Ivy says. "But she backs herself up with the

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fact that she's the fastest in the entire school; nopOny has been able to beat her in a race, ever..."

>"I don't care about that! She made fun of my mane..."

Sonic Boom mutters, trying desperately to clean the leftover food out of her mane, "Called me 'Skidmark' because of the brown that runs through it... My Dad always said he loved the brown... it's like his hair..." she says, poking just the top of her head out of the cloud

>"But now I'm the laughing stock of the entire flight school because of it..." she starts sobbing again

>"No you're not, don't let her get to you," Ivy says, walking up to Sonic Boom. "She may be the best, but she only seems popular because she intimidates everypony so much."

>She leans her head down and begins to clean Sonic Boom's mane with her mouth, getting all of the bits and pieces of food out of it

>"Ack! What're ya doing?" Sonic Boom asks in a surprised tone

>"Getting all of the food out of your mane, duh," she giggles a bit, "Can't have you going out and having all that food in your hair, now can we?"

>"Might as well; I'm just a 'Skidmark' after all..." she grumbles, sliding out of the cloud and laying on it while Ivy continues moving through her mane

>"By the way, who exactly 'are' your parents?" Ivy asks, looking down at Sonic Boom

>"My Mom's name is Rainbow Dash, and my Dad's name is Anon," Sonic Boom says

>Ivy lets out an audible gasp. "Y-you're 'their' child?!" she asks, clearly surprised

>"Y...eah? What about it?"

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>Ivy blushes hard. "Um... wow, now I totally see it," she says. "You look almost completely like your Mom!"

>Sonic Boom sits up. "Yeah, so? Everypony kind of looks like their Mom."

>"No, I mean, have you heard the stories of what your Mom did?" Ivy asks, her blush slowly fading, before returning to munching on her mane to get the food out

>"N....no, aside from what she's told me, she's met the Princesses and the Wonderbolts and stuff," Sonic Boom says

>"Not just that, Sonic Boom, but many more awesome things," she exclaims, rather quietly. "Your Mom was the one that did the Sonic Rainboom!"

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen to the point where they could pop out of their sockets

>"Y-You're kidding, really?!" her voice stammers a bit

>Ivy nods. "My parents were at the Young Fliers' competition in the audience before I was born. They told me how amazing it was to see a Sonic Rainboom in person, it was like nothing they'd ever seen before!" she exclaims, smiling brightly

>"Whoa... so that means if my Mom could do it, why can't I pull it off?" Sonic Boom grins widely. "I did learn all I know about flying from her, after all."

>"Exactly! If anyone has a chance of pulling off a Sonic Rainboom, I know it's gonna be you," Ivy says, holding up a hoof. "...Sorry about running off like that before," she turns her head a bit, timidly

>Sonic Boom smiles and bumps her hoof. "Don't worry about it. Besides, I think I can give Ingirun a run for her bits if you guys are behind me on this!"

>Be near the end of the school day

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>Everyone's kind of wound up after the food kicked in  
>They're out on the track, racing one after the other  
>"Hey! Ingirun!"  
>The gryphon turns to look at where the voice comes from  
>"I challenge you, one on one," the pegasus with the glasses growls, his hooves in a ready position  
>"Heh. Whatever, Typhoon; you're still gonna lose," she says, flexing her wings before heading over to the track  
>Typhoon follows, both of them going to the starting line  
>"You're going to pay for what you did to Sonic Boom," he scowls at the gryphon  
>"Let's see you back up those words, egghead," she grins, sinking her talons into the cloud below her as the announcer flies onto the track  
>"Alright, one on one! On your marks... get set..."  
Thunder Storm says, raising a hoof  
>"GO!"  
>Ingirun sprints off before taking off with her wings, using the push-off from the cloud as an extra speed advantage over Typhoon as they shoot down the track  
>Typhoon scowls, pushing ahead of the gryphon  
>"Oh no you don't!" she exclaims, grabbing his hind leg with one of her talons, pulling him back and shooting ahead towards the finish line  
>"Hey! That's not fair, you cheated!" Typhoon shouts as she passes the finish line  
>"Prove it, egghead," she smirks at him  
>He scowls, and then looks around. "Did anyone else see it?"

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›The gryphon looks around as well. "Yeah. DID anyone else see it?" she asks, clenching one of her talons into a fist

›Every single filly and colt in the crowd shuts up

›"I didn't see anything!" one of the younger fillies calls out from the crowd

›"Good, Peregrine, always a smart friend," Ingirun grins, bringing down her talon down. "Now, anyone else gonna be just as stupid as he was?"

›"Stop right there, criminal scum!" a young female's voice calls out

›Ingirun raises an eyebrow, looking to the young filly

›Fucking Sonic Boom

›"...That was how you say it, right?" she turns and looks at Flash Kick

›He sighs, facehoofing himself. "Ugh, y-yeah, that was fine, just do your thing," he says, shaking his head

›Sonic Boom walks up to Ingirun, a confident grin on her face. "Why don't you take on someone your own size!"

›Ingirun snickers a bit, before belting out a loud guffaw. "Yeah, right; who do you suggest, I'll kick their sorry butt all the way back to the mess hall. How's that hair treating you, by the way? Get all of the food out?"

›Sonic Boom growls a bit, before leaning down and tackling the gryphon. "You want me to make you eat those words?" she scowls down at the gryphon

›Ingirun scowls back, before pushing the young filly off of her. "Oh, you're gonna get it now. Meet me on the track, I'm going to show you just how much I'm outta your league, Skidmark," she says, flying off

›Sonic Boom growls, and flies off after the gryphon to the starting line

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>Thunder Storm flies up onto the track, flexing his wings out. "Alright, one on one! Winner gets to face me because I'm itching for a race after watching all these races!" he exclaims, grinning

>"Shut up and start the countdown," Ingirun scoffs, digging her talons into the cloud below her

>Thunder Storm grumbles, before raising his hooves. "On your mark! Get set..."

>Sonic Boom growls, her hooves dug into the cloud as well

>"GO!"

>Both of them speed off at the exact same time, neither one gaining ground on the other as they speed off down the track

>They get about halfway, before either of them says anything

>"You're pretty good, Skidmark," Ingirun smirks. "But you're not gonna beat me," she says, clawing at the filly's left wing

>She yelps out in pain, crashing into the clouds below them as the gryphon speeds past the finish line

>Sonic Boom buries her face in the cloud, hiding her tears and muffling her cries

>The rest of the 5 fillies and colts huddle around her while Ingirun plays the crowd at the finish line

>"Oh no, this is bad," Ivy mutters, looking at the wing

>Many feathers were ripped right out of the wing, and the wingbone itself was red

>"Comet, you go get the nurse," Typhoon says; Streaking Comet nods, speeding off

>"C'mon, Sonic Boom, let's get out of here," he says, nudging her flank

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>"NO!" she cries out, still hiding in the cloud

>"C'mon, we need to get that wing of yours taken care of, it looks like she hurt it pretty bad," he says again

>"NO! I'm not coming out!" she exclaims, digging herself further into the cloud

>Typhoon Wind sighs, "Alright, you're leaving me no choice," he says, looking to Flash Kick

>He nods, grabbing her by one leg with his teeth, Typhoon grabbing the other

>They pull her out of the cloud, lifting her into the air

>"Hey, Skidmark!" Ingirun calls out to her, "Glad you chose to race me, now we both know who's on top!" she laughs, and the whole crowd laughs with her, taunting with "Skidmark! Skidmark!" as the group flies her away

>Thunder Storm looks to the others, and nods at Typhoon, before flying back to the track. "I've got a score to settle with her," he says

>"You feel proud of yourself?" Thunder Storm scowls, flexing his wings out at Gilda as he lands at the finish line. "Hurting new students like that? What makes you so special that you're allowed to do that, huh?"

>She scowls at the pegasus. "Because it's important that all newcomers learn their place, and fast. Just like you did, and Typhoon, and all the other misfits of your group," she grins

>"Misfits, huh? Well, that's something, coming from one of the only gryphons here!" Thunder Storm grins

>"Ooooooh"s were heard from the crowd

>"You've gone up against Sonic Boom and Typhoon Wind, and you've only won because you cheated. Let's see you go up against someone like me, someone you've not gone up against in a while," he grins, flexing his wings

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>"Fine. But not here, I have a much better idea," Ingirun smirks at the pegasus

>"What's that?"

>"Meet me up top, at the graduation track. We'll see just how good you are then," she says

>A few gasps from the crowd

>"But isn't that track where all of the clouds are unstable?" Thunder Storm gasps a bit. "One of them could shoot off lightning at any time!"

>"Shouldn't be too much for you to handle, given your name," she smirks

>He growls. "Fine. You're on," he says, flying up to the larger track above the school

>She follows close behind him as they enter the graduation track area

>The clouds up here are much darker and the air is heavier; the track is longer as well

>"Time to see if you can back up your words," Ingirun grins, walking over to the starting line

>"You too," Thunder Storm smirks back as they take their place

>"Alright! On your marks, get set..." a small filly pokes her head out of the cloud

>Ingirun growls, Thunder Storm spreads his larger-than-average wings

>"Go!"

>They both speed off, Ingirun using the push-off from her claws and Thunder Storm using the push-off from his wings

>Their speeding through the track is causing the clouds to act up, lightning jumping between various clouds from the movement

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>"You know why I love this track?" Ingirun grins at Thunder  
 >"What's that? I can't hear you over the sound of you eating my trails!" he laughs, pushing ahead  
 >She grins, gripping him by the hind leg. "Because it's so easy to get rid of the competition!" she laughs, throwing him back behind her  
 >...Directly towards the bolts of lightning  
 >He gasps, closing his eyes and flying blindly into a cloud  
 >"Hah! Serves you right for trying to challenge me!" Ingirun stops and takes a moment to laugh at the colt  
 >Fuck no that's it  
 >Thunder Storm bursts out of the cloud, flying with the speed of two Kenyans towards Ingirun!  
 >She barely has time to react before he crashes into her, shocking her with all of the static electricity he's gathered, before flying off towards the finish line  
 >He passes it, and lands on the clouds, just as Ingirun flies past  
 >He's panting for breath as Ingirun lands in front of him, scowling  
 >"You may have won, but nopOnly does that to me," she says, raising her talon to claw at him  
 >He quickly reacts, headbutting her in the torso and sending her back a few feet, before speeding down out of the clouds  
 >"I won! I won!" he exclaims as he lands in the crowd, flexing his wings  
 >"No you didn't," Ingirun scowls, flying behind him, "You came in just after me, and then attacked me!" she exclaims, pointing at her matted fur from the electricity

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>The crowd gasps  
>"No I didn't! You're lying!" he exclaims  
>"Am I? How else would my tail have gotten singed like that?!" she growls, holding up her tail  
>Sure enough, the tip hairs were completely black  
>"That wasn't from me!" he shouts  
>"Sure, it wasn't, and maybe earth ponies can fly too," Ingirun scowls, walking away. "Get out of here, you cheater," she says as the crowd eyes him before following her  
>"But... I won..." Thunder Storm mutters, his wings and ears drooping as he realizes the futility of it all  
>"C'mon, Sonic Boom, we've gotta get you to the nurse one way or the other," Ivy says, flying next to her  
>"No way! Nurses have shots and needles! I hate shots!" she exclaims, trying to fly free of Typhoon and Flash Kick's grasp, but to no avail  
>"She's not... gonna... give you... a shot!" Typhoon Wind growls, pulling harder to match her increased effort  
>"Don't strain your wing so hard either, Sonic Boom," Ivy looks at her with a worried face, "I don't think it's good for it..."  
>"This? This is nothing!" she growls, before flapping harder and letting out a yelp of pain  
>Both colts use this opportunity to pull her the rest of the way into the nurse's building  
>She quickly runs to the filly, closing the door  
>"Streaking Comet told me everything; let's get her bandaged up quickly," she says  
>"You're-you're not gonna give me any shots, are you?" Sonic Boom's lower lip quivers a bit as she stops and lands on her feet

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>Flash Kick and Typhoon Wind let her legs go  
 >Not before Flash Kick steals a look at her flank, though  
 (OPEN PIC NOW)  
 >Sonic Boom walks over with the nurse and leaps up onto  
 the bed, where the nurse begins to bandage her wing  
 >"You'll want to stay off it for a few days, at least," the  
 nurse says. "Looks like it got torn up pretty bad. What  
 happened to it?"  
 >"Ingirun happened," she scowls  
 >"Oh my!" the nurse exclaims, stopping bandaging for a  
 bit. "Would you like me to have a talk with her?"  
 >Sonic Boom looks up at the nurse. "Really?"  
 >She nods. "Of course; I won't tolerate that kind of  
 behavior done to new students. I'll talk with the coach  
 as soon as everyone goes home," she says, smiling down  
 at the filly  
 >"Really?" Sonic Boom's face beams  
 >"Really. And if she ever bothers you again, just come  
 and talk to me about it," she says, smiling down at the  
 filly, before finishing bandaging her wing  
 >"Now remember, stay off that wing until it heals; I  
 don't want you hurting it again," the nurse says as the  
 five of them walk out  
 >"Thank you thank you thank you!" Sonic Boom exclaims,  
 running back to hug the nurse  
 >"Oh, think nothing of it; I can't imagine why someone  
 would want to pick on such a friendly young filly like  
 yourself," she says, smiling and returning the hug  
  
 >"And that's what happened," Sonic Boom says, flexing  
 out her wing to show the bandages  
 >Fucking gryphon's gonna get what's coming to her

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"Sonic Boom, would you like it if we talked with her parents also?"

>Her eyes widen and her mouth goes wide. "You... you can do that?"

>"Totally!" Rainbow exclaims, "I'm not going to sit by and watch while my own daughter gets bullied like that! Even the thought just burns me up on the inside," she growls

>Sonic Boom's smile returns, and she hugs your shirt tightly. "I love you, Dad," she mutters into your shirt

>You smile and hug her back, and Rainbow joins in the group hug

"We love you too, Sonic Boom..."

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>Be a few days later

>Ingirun's parents have agreed to talk with Anon and Rainbow Dash about their child's behavior

>Agreed to meet while they are at flight school in the town square

>"What do you think they'll be like?" Rainbow turns to you. "I've not had many good experiences with gryphons; all of them end up being arrogant and conceited," she says

"You mean like you?"

>You snicker

>She nudges your shoulder. "I'm being serious, Anon; what if they don't agree to talk to their kid about it?"

>You smile

"Don't worry, Rainbow; I'm sure they're above that."

>In the distance you see two large gryphons flying down to you

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>One has darker fur on his head, and lands right in front of you  
 >Must be the black version of gryphons  
 >The next gryphon lands next to him  
 >This one is a bit smaller, but her eyes are fierce  
 >Fuck, this is probably not going to go over too well  
 "Hey there, I'm Anon and this is Rainbow Dash."  
 >You hold out a hand to the male  
 >He nods and shakes it with his talon. "Name's Grasdagg, and this is Hilda," he says, turning to the female  
 >She nods at you  
 >Rainbow eyes them both closely  
 >"Listen, we've heard a lot about her behavior, and we've been doing our best to correct it, but..." Grasdagg begins, scratching the back of his head nervously  
 >"She just won't behave herself, no matter what we try," Hilda says, sighing  
 "How long has she been like this?"  
 >"She's been like this ever since she started flight school around a year ago," she says  
 >"We constantly received messages and notices of her arrogant behavior," Grasdagg says, sighing. "At first we thought our first talk with her straightened things out, but it only got progressively worse after that."  
 "Is there anything you haven't tried yet? Anything we can do?"  
 >"Maybe if you talked with her instead, she'd come around?" Hilda turns to Rainbow. "She's heard stories about the Sonic Rainboom, and she thinks highly of you for it. If she found out that Sonic Boom was your child, she might calm down," she says  
 >Rainbow thinks about this for a moment

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"I think that sounds like a pretty good idea actually, Rainbow; if she doesn't listen to you, who else will she listen to?"

>She looks to you and nods. "Alright, I'll do it."

>You nod back

>"Thank you for agreeing to this," Grasdagg nods at you, "You may be alien to this world, but I can see you're just as dependable as any pony or gryphon."

>You nod back, holding up a fist

>He chuckles, and bumps you back

>Gryphons can be bros too, it looks like

>Be the night of the second day

>Sonic Boom is bringing her friends over for a sleepover

>She's been excited for the entire day; she's never shut up about it

>There is a knock at the door

>"Ohmygosh they're here!" she runs over to the door and is jumping excitedly as you walk over

>You open the door, and immediately are nearly trampled by fillies and colts that come running in

>Last one to come in is a green-colored filly, walking timidly inside

>She looks up at you and eeps, her wings shooting up as her eyes go wide

>Aw fuck, she's like a younger Fluttershy

>You look over the room; they're all exploring every room of the house

>"And this is where I sleep, and this is where my Mom and Dad sleep... oh! And that's the kitchen over there!" she exclaims as all of them run into the kitchen

>Conveniently hid all of your liquor on the shelf they cannot see or reach

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>feelslikeasir.png

>"So, you're a human?" one with glasses looks up at you

>You nod

>"Name's Typhoon Wind. It's real awesome to meet ya," he says, holding up a hoof

>Fucking bro colt and you are gonna get along great; you brohoof him, allowing him to join in the great circle

>Sonic Boom runs over to you, hugging your leg. "Thank you Dad for letting everyone come over tonight!" she exclaims, smiling up at you

"No problem, your friends seem cool."

>She giggles, before flying back off with the others

>This is either going to be successful, or you're not going to survive the night

>The kids seem to have created their own agenda for the night

>"Alright, so first up, we'll watch movies, and then afterwards my Mom says my Dad knows how to cook s'mores," Sonic Boom says, pulling out a piece of paper, crudely written on by the six of them

>"Whoa, cool!" Thunder Storm says, turning to you. "Can you really?"

>You grin, holding up a hand, waving your fingers

>He nods, and returns to the group

>"And then afterwards, we'll tell scaaaary stories! Oooooo..." she giggles at her ghost voice, "And then after that is pillow fight!"

>Flash Kick grins at Streaking Comet. "Five bits says I get first hit," he says

>"Ten bits says I get all hits," the dark purple pOny snickers

>"You're on," Flash Kick says, brohoofing Comet

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>"And then, as the last activity of the night..." Sonic Boom snickers, pulling out an empty water bottle, "We play 'Spin the Bottle'," she says, spinning it on the table before stopping it, right on Ivy, who squeaks once again, before putting it away again

>You can't help but have a bad feeling about it

>You'll be keeping watch, so it shouldn't get too bad

>...Right?

>Alright, first up is a movie

>You pull out some child-safe movies and show them to the kids

>"Pfah! No way," Flash Kick grins, "How does 'Daring Do and the Quest for the Sapphire Stone' sound?" he asks, looking at the others

>They cheer for him

>"Can we, Dad?" Sonic Boom smiles at you

>You sigh; chances are this one's going to be causing troubles for you later on

>You fish out the movie from the 'other' pile

"Alright, but this is a one-time thing, that clear?"

>"Yessir!" Sonic Boom grins as all six of them pile onto your couch

>Ivy and Flash Kick are sitting on either side of Sonic Boom, with Thunder Storm and Typhoon Wind sitting on one side, and Streaking Comet draped across the top

>You smile, and then pop in the movie, turning it on and walking out of the room and into the kitchen

>After that movie, they're going to be hungry

>Prepare the kitchen for the biggest mess since you and Rainbow first moved in with each other

>Movie's over, they've all moved into the kitchen now

---

- ›During the movie, Typhoon Wind noticed something different about Thunder Storm
- ›Holy fuck he got his cutie mark?
- ›Curious as to why Typhoon Wind was the one who noticed it first
- ›Back to the cutie mark; it's a thunder cloud
- ›You went outside during the movie and fixed up a makeshift fire to cook marshmallows on
- ›Each one has their own marshmallow on a stick
- ›Ivy held hers over the fire for about two seconds before pulling away
- ›Typhoon Wind held his over for exactly eight seconds
- ›Thunder Storm caught his on fire, had to have one of the other pOnies blow it out
- ›Flash Kick didn't give enough of a fuck to pull his out of the fire in time, it's charred
- ›Sonic Boom had you help her with hers, pulling hers out just as the bottom turned a golden brown
- ›Streaking Comet's stick broke mid-cooking; the marshmallow fell into the fire
- ›Still reached in with a hoof and fished it out
- ›The fuck?
- ›Decide not to question it, looks like he's not hurt
- ›Each one stares with wide eyes as you work your fingers' magic on the s'mores, handing each one their s'more with their marshmallow in it
- ›Feel like a gentlesir
- ›Next up is scary stories
- ›You snicker a bit as you listen to their stories
- ›The "Headless Horse", "Frankequine", and others
- ›Kind of reminds you of stories back on Earth

›Debate traumatizing them with the story of Pyramid Head

›Decide against it, you're a bro

›"...And they were never heard from again! Mwahahaha!" Thunder Storm exclaims, belting out a maniacal laugh, causing the rest of the group to scream out in fear

›Hehe, that was actually pretty good

›You grin, and shut off the lights, quickly grabbing a flashlight and turning it on

"Because they were then eaten by the rabid human living in the Everfree Forest! Hahahaha!"

›Holy fuck that was an awesome evil laugh, all of them shriek in fear and scurry off

›You snicker and turn the lights back on; Rainbow comes over to you, laughing. "Oh man, that was too good!" she exclaims, wiping a tear from her eye

"Not my best, but I have to say I did pretty good."

›You snicker and place a quick kiss on her lips

›"Whoa, Sonic Boom, your Dad's really good at that," Typhoon Wind snickers; all six are hiding under your bed

›"Heehee, yeah, he's really good at telling scary stories," she giggles, before walking out from under the bed.

"C'mon, let's head back into the living room, there's still a bunch of stuff to do!"

›Flash Kick eyes something that's sitting under the bed, and then grabs it in curiosity and places it in his jacket

›Everyone runs out into the living room

›"Alright, now that that's over... PILLOW FIGHT!" Sonic Boom exclaims, quickly picking up and tossing a pillow at the group

›Smacks Streaking Comet square in the face

---

›"Heh. Looks like you owe me ten bits," Flash Kick grins at him

›"You owe me five for not getting the first hit," Streaking Comet grins back

›Flash Kick goes areyoufuckingkiddingme.jpg, before smacking him in the face with another pillow and flying off, jumping behind the couch for protection against pillows

›Streaking Comet flies off after him, pillow in hooves, tackling him and smacking him over and over with the pillow

›Everyone looks at each other and instantly speeds off in opposite directions, the boys basing themselves at one side of the living room, the girls at the other, and each one with their own stock of pillows

›Ivy supplying Sonic Boom with the pillows, while she throws them

›Thunder Storm and Typhoon Wind both firing off pillows one after another

›Streaking Comet and Flash Kick still dueling one-on-one

›Standing on the sidelines to make sure they don't break anything

›"No, Comet! I AM your father!" Flash Kick grins, gaining ground on Streaking Comet in their pillow fight

›Fucking cliché references

›Alright, last activity of the night

›Spin the Bottle: Filly and Colt Edition!

›Sonic Boom grins, pulling out the water bottle and placing it onto the table

›"Alright, so I'ma spin this bottle, and whoever it lands on, you have to choose 'Truth' or 'Dare'. If you choose

'Dare', you HAVE to do it, no excuses!" she exclaims, grinning and spinning the bottle

- >It lands on Typhoon Wind
- >"So, Typhoon, which one do you choose? Truth, or Dare?" Sonic Boom grins at him
- >Typhoon thinks for a moment, and then looks at her. "Truth," he says, slamming a hoof on the table
- >"Oh, you're no fun," Sonic Boom pouts, before thinking. "Hm... What's your favorite type of food?"
- >"That's it? Oh, that's easy," Typhoon Wind chuckles, "Cream filled donuts, definitely!"
- >Sonic Boom nods, "Alright, Ivy, your turn to spin it!"
- >Well, looks like it's not 'too' bad
- >Guess your worry was all for naught
- >Alright, she's spun it and it landed on Flash Kick
- >"Um... Truth or dare, Flash Kick..." she mutters
- >"Dare," he grins, placing both forehooves behind his head
- >"Alright, um... I dare you to... kiss Sonic Boom!" she exclaims quickly
- >Your ears perk up and your eyes widen
- >"Psh, that's nothin'," he says
- >"On the lips," she says, calling his bluff
- >Shit just got real, the entire group just went completely silent
- >"W-What?!" Flash Kick's eyes widen to the point where you can see them out from behind his shades
- >"C'mon Flash Kick, it's a dare," Ivy says, looking at him. "It's not like it means anything, or anything like that..."
- >His eyes lower and he looks at Sonic Boom. "You're... you're okay with this, right?"

---

›"Sure! 'S just a kiss, after all," she says, smiling brightly

›"O-okay..." he mutters, slowly leaning forward

"Listen up, boys."

›You're standing next to the table, hovering over both Sonic Boom and Flash Kick

"You try anything with my daughter, and you answer to me."

›You crack your knuckles, they're all terrified

›Rainbow floats out from the kitchen and sees this, snickering at the serious tone of voice you have

›"I think you took that a bit too seriously," she says, trying to stifle her laughs

›You turn around and walk back to Rainbow

›Sonic Boom takes this opportunity with your back turned to place a quick peck right on Flash Kick's lips, causing his face to flush deep red, before falling over backwards

›All of the other fillies and colts laugh at the sight

›The game continues for around 30 minutes, until all of them are completely worn out from the combined events of the night

›They're all curled up on or near the couch

›Both you and Rainbow smile at the sight

"It's good to see she's made such close friends."

›Rainbow nods. "Yeah, they're definitely going to be good friends for a long time," she says, "I can already tell."

›Be the day after

›Sleepover was completely successful, doesn't look like anything went too bad

---



>Still have questions about how Streaking Comet was able to get his marshmallow out of the fire without burning himself

>Chalk it up to pony magic

>But wait, aren't they pegasi?

>Fucks given: 0

>Everyone starts to go home

>"We had a lot of fun, Sonic Boom! Thanks for letting us come over!" Thunder Storm says, waving with a hoof as he flies off

>She nods, waving back. "Uh huh! Thanks for coming over!"

>"Yes, that was a lot of fun," Typhoon Wind says, trotting past Sonic Boom, giving her a brohoof before flying off after Thunder Storm

>"Heh, yeah, last night was awesome!" Flash Kick says, floating by, scared to look Sonic Boom in the face after the game last night

>She grins and leans forward, placing a kiss on his cheek as he floats out, causing him to blush like mad and speed off after the other two colts

>Streaking Comet smiles and brohoofs Sonic Boom before leaving as well, something in his mouth

>Think nothing of it

>Ivy Whisper trots up to Sonic Boom and hugs her. "Listen, sorry about last night..."

>"Ah, don't worry about it, it's just a game after all, not like it meant anything," she giggles

>"Oh, alright..." Ivy smiles, floating off in a different direction than the other colts

>"That was so much fun!" she exclaims, bouncing up into your arms, "Can we do it again sometime?"

---

"Heh, sure!"

➤She beams widely, before flying off

➤You walk into the kitchen to get a snack later

➤Realize that colt left with your last box of chocolate

➤Fucking crazy colts

➤Today's the day Rainbow Dash is gonna meet with  
Ingirun and talk about her bullying problem

➤Hopefully all goes well

➤You kneel down next to Sonic Boom

"Hey, your Mom is going to talk with Ingirun today about  
how she's been treating you lately, okay?"

➤Sonic Boom looks up at you with wide eyes. "R-really?"

"Yep. We talked with her parents and they don't like  
what she's been doing either."

➤"But then... why don't they do anything?" she asks,  
confused

"Well, your Mom is a very famous flier, Sonic Boom."

➤"Yup! She did the Sonic Rainboom!" she exclaims

"Wha-? Who told you that story?"

➤"Ivy did! Her parents were there when Mom did it!" she  
exclaims, smiling happily

➤Well well, that's interesting

"Well, turns out Ingirun looks up to Mom for it. We're  
hoping she listens to what Mom has to say."

➤Sonic Boom snickers a bit. "I kinda wish I could watch  
it; I wanna see her face when she knows who she's been  
messing with," she says, grinning up at you

➤At Cloudsdale in the afternoon

➤"Where're we going, Dad?" Ingirun groans, floating  
alongside the larger gryphon

>"Someone who wants to have a word with you about your behavior," Grasdagg says, turning a corner

>Suddenly, a blue pegasus comes into view

>...With a rainbow mane

>Ingirun's eyes widen when she realizes who she's staring at. "R-Rainbow Dash?!"

>Rainbow lands on the cloud under her, and sits looking at the young gryphon

>"Rainbow Dash?! W-What's she doing here?" Ingirun asks, looking up at Grasdagg

>"I'm here to talk to you about your behavior towards MY daughter," Rainbow says, her tone a bit fierce

>Ingirun's jaw drops. "B-but..."

>"No butts about it, Ingirun. What made you think you could continue what you were doing, huh?"

>"I... I just..." Ingirun mutters, her head lowering

>"Let me tell you a story, Ingirun. There was a friend of mine a long time ago named Fluttershy, who was getting picked on during flight camp by two pegasi, just like what you're doing to Sonic Boom now," she says. "She was so hurt by it that I raced against the two pegasi to defend her. Is that what you want to happen? Is that why you're picking on my daughter?"

>"I... I didn't know..."

>"That doesn't make a difference, Ingirun. No matter who it is, bullying someone to make yourself feel bigger than them is wrong. That makes you no better than those two pegasi that were picking on Fluttershy, one of my best friends, all those years ago," Rainbow says, leaning down to the gryphon's level. "Now, what do you have to say?"

---

>"I'm... I'm so sorry..." Ingirun mutters, sniffing a bit. "I had no idea you were her mom, you have no idea how much I look up to you..."

>Rainbow smiles; at least she was getting somewhere. "Now, what're you going to do next?"

>Ingirun looks up to Rainbow. "I guess... I guess I should go apologize to her and those friends of hers..."

>"Now that sounds like the perfect way to start," she says, standing up. "So I can expect not to hear about you bullying my daughter after this?"

>Ingirun nods, hopping into the air. "Heh, if I'd known you were her mom sooner, I would've never even started!"

>Well, not quite the best outcome, but hey, better than nothing, right?

>"Shouldn't ever start in the first place, to anyone," Rainbow says, looking at the young gryphon before taking off into the air. "Besides, why start bullying someone in the first place?"

>"I don't know, it just sort of happens," Ingirun says, shrugging before taking off after the blue pegasus

>They fly around for a bit, talking about how the school is, and even have a small race

>Grasdagg smiles; it looks like it finally worked, his daughter won't be bullying anyone anymore

>The two of them land finally after about ten minutes

>"Wow, that was so much fun!" Ingirun smiles up at Rainbow. "Think we can do that again sometime?"

>"Sure, kid," Rainbow grins, holding up a hoof

>Ingirun bumps it with her talon, before taking off with her father

>"That went a lot smoother than I expected it to be,"  
Rainbow says, taking back off towards the house  
>Perhaps... 'too' smoothly?

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>Have months pass, not a peep from the flight school of  
Ingirun's bullying

>She seems to have become friendlier now

>Even had her and her parents over to visit a couple  
times

>The big race is coming up tomorrow, one giant race on  
the large course that spans the entire school

>All of the flyers are going to be graded on their  
performance, and even a few Wonderbolts will be  
overlooking the race

>"Are ya gonna watch me, Dad?" Sonic Boom grins  
happily up at you. "I've been training reeeeaally hard!"

>You smile and nod

"Yep, I'm coming up there to watch you race too;  
Twilight said she'd have a spell for me ready to be able  
to walk on the clouds up there."

>"Yay! Dad's coming to watch!" she exclaims, flying over  
to hug Rainbow

>"Yep, he's gonna be right there with me, watching the  
entire thing," she says, hugging Sonic Boom back

>"I can't wait!" she exclaims, flying around happily in the  
air

>You're actually just as excited as she is

>Later that night

>Rainbow turns to you while in bed. "Hey Anon, you still  
awake?"

"Yeah... what is it?"

---

›You turn to face her

›"I'm excited, but I've got a bad feeling about this race tomorrow," she says. "That's the same course that I raced against those two pegasi in all those years ago; the same one where I did my first Sonic Rainboom..."

"What're you worried about, then?"

›"That course goes right over Ponyville, and by extension, the Everfree Forest. What if something goes wrong?" she asks, nuzzling tightly to you

"Nothing's going to happen, Rainbow. You know that they have people watching the entire course."

›She curls up in a ball in your arms, hugging as tightly as she can to you

›"Kiss for good luck?" she asks, smiling up at you

›You smile and lean your head to hers, locking your lips together in a gentle, loving kiss, cradling her head in your hands, before pressing your foreheads together

"Night, Rainbow."

›"G'night, Anon," she says, looking into your eyes and smiling before closing hers, falling into sleep once again

›The grip of slumber eventually takes you as well; you're going to need all the rest you can get for the excitement awaiting you tomorrow

›Be the next day

›Twilight has cast the spell on you, and Rainbow is carrying you by your underarms up to Cloudsdale

›You're still surprised how strong her wings are

›She lowers you down onto the cloud

›The moving surface is a bit weird to get used to, but eventually you start to get a feel for walking on it

›Kind of like walking on a water bed almost

>Sonic Boom flies over to you. "Yay Dad, you made it!" she exclaims, flying happily around you. "You ready to watch me kick some butt?" she asks, grinning proudly, striking a heroic pose

>Yep, she's just like a younger version of her mom

>"I'ma be the third race; be sure to watch me!" she exclaims, grinning at you before flying away

>Rainbow smiles at you, before picking you up again and flying over to the cloud she staked out for the two of you, where you can oversee the entire race

>"Man, this takes me back," Rainbow smiles, setting you down on the cloud and sitting next to you, nuzzling into your shoulder. "Feels like it was just yesterday I was racing on this course."

>You smile at her, and drape your arm around her, hugging her close

"Well, now we get to watch Sonic Boom do the same thing."

>The first two races go fairly quick, Typhoon Wind beating Streaking Comet and Flash Kick beating Ivy Whisper

>Finally, the third race comes around

>"Alright, next up, we have Sonic Boom!" the announcer calls out, "And her opponent, Ingirun!"

>Both you and Rainbow look at each other, and then quickly back to the starting line

>Suddenly, you have a bad feeling in your gut

>"You ready to eat my dust, Ingirun?" Sonic Boom looks to the gryphon, a confident grin on her face

---

>"Heh. We'll see who's eating whose dust when I'm at the finish line and you're still in the middle," Ingirun grins back, digging her claws into the cloud under her  
 >"You're on!" Sonic Boom exclaims, flaring her wings out as the countdown starts  
 >"5... 4... 3... 2... 1..."  
 >"GO!"  
 >A buzzer sounds, and both Ingirun and Sonic Boom start down the course  
 >It looks like the entire course is comprised of clouds in the shape of rings that they're supposed to move through  
 >Interesting, kind of reminds you of a certain game you used to play back home  
 >...Starfox. Yeah, that's it.  
 >Back to the race, the two of them are still neck and neck with each other, neither one seeming to gain ground on the other  
 >A sharp turn coming up, both of them pass successfully  
 >Well, looks like Ingirun's finally going to be flying this one fair  
 >There's two more sharp turns and then the finish line  
 >It looks like Sonic Boom is slowly starting to gain more and more distance  
 >She's in the lead!  
 >You're cheering like a madman, you nearly fall off of the cloud yourself  
 >The second turn, she pulls ahead even further!  
 >Looks like Rainbow's practice with her on the sharp turns outside in the yard helped out after all!  
 >Last turn, coming up, and...  
 >Wait a minute, what's going on?

---



- >Ingirun just soared past her and made the turn, heading straight for the finish line
- >Sonic Boom's... slowing down?
- >Oh no, did she expend herself too much on that last push?
- >She's crashing down, right into the forest below
- >A brown pony quickly rushes to her aid, but can't stop her descent
- >They both go crashing down into the depths of the Everfree Forest
- >You and Rainbow are stunned at what happened, it's still all registering
- >...What could have happened?

-----

- >"GO!"
  - >Both Ingirun and Sonic Boom take off flying
  - >They make the first turn, and speed off towards the next ring
  - >"You're gonna pay for what you did to me, humiliating me like that!" Ingirun exclaims, before lashing at Sonic Boom's wing once again with her talon, like before
  - >Her eyes widen, and she quickly speeds off, keeping Ingirun in her sights as she slowly gains ground between them
  - >The second turn comes, and they both meet it at nearly the same time
  - >Ingirun takes this chance to slash at Sonic Boom's leg with her claws, this time drawing blood
  - >Sonic Boom wavers a bit, tears coming to her eyes from the pain as Ingirun gains ground
-

›By the third turn, the pain is too much for her to handle, and she plummets to the ground, tears streaking down her face as she soars directly towards the trees of the Everfree Forest

›Typhoon Wind's eyes widen when he sees this

›"Oh no, she's hurt!" he exclaims, swooping down out of the winner's stands to catch her

›Sonic Boom's eyes open to see... "Typhoon?!"

›He smiles down at her. "Don't worry, I gotcha," he says, catching her and trying to halt her fall

›"Gah, she's moving too fast, I'm... I'm not gonna be able to stop! Hang on tight!" he gasps, holding her tightly to him and shielding her with his wings as he and Sonic Boom plummet full-force down into the forest

›A wail of pain escapes him as one of the branches tears through his wing, causing blood to trickle out of it before both of them smack into the ground

›Sonic Boom quickly looks down at Typhoon Wind; his glasses are broken, and his wing is most likely useless now in this situation. "Oh no, Typhoon! No, no, this isn't good!" she exclaims, seeing the shape his wing is in

›Typhoon groans in pain, before looking up at Sonic Boom. "Hey, you alright?" he asks, grinning weakly at her

Sonic Boom looks at him with small tears in her eyes. "Y-yeah, I'm alright. You, though..." she says, looking at his wing

›It looks like the branch tore through to the bone of the wing; he'll not be able to do any sort of flying anytime soon

›Typhoon looks at the torn wing as well. "Ack, didn't expect that to happen," he says. "I have some gauze in my bag, use that on the wing," he says, laying back flat

---

>Sonic Boom nods slowly, wiping the tears from her eyes before reaching into his saddlebag, pulling out a roll of gauze bandages. "A-Alright, I got it," she says, taking the roll in her hoof and pulling off a bandage with her teeth. "S-Stay still, I think it's broken," she looks at him, before moving to the wing

>The process is tedious and painful; more than once a cry of pain would escape Typhoon's mouth as Sonic Boom accidentally moved the wing in a wrong direction, or taped the gauze too tightly

>"I... I think it's done now," she says, looking at Typhoon. "Can you move?"

>He rolls onto his side, wincing a bit at the pain from his wing, before pushing up with his other wing and hooves. "Y-Yeah, I can move," he says through gritted teeth from the pain, "But I can't fly," he looks at her. "Not like this."

>She nods, leaning her body down to the ground. "Here, hop on, we're getting out of here," she looks at him

>Suddenly, a howl from nearby

>Her eyes go wide and she lets out a yelp in surprise

>There is suddenly growling around the both of them, in the shadows of the trees

>Sonic Boom backs up a bit, before turning to Typhoon Wind. "Wha... what are those things?"

>"I don't know, but whatever they are, they're not friendly," he says, looking around

>The sources of the sound spring out into the clearing

>Fucking timber wolves

>The two pegasi look at each other and nod; they needed to get out of there, and fast

---

- Typhoon carefully climbs up onto Sonic Boom's back, draping his hooves down her sides and wrapping his forehooves around her neck. "Alright, ready when you are," he says
  - She nods, and quickly lifts up into the air, carrying him on her back as the timber wolves just barely get out of reach
  - Suddenly, a twinge in her hind leg
  - "Nnn... must... keep going..." she mutters as the wound from before begins to bleed once more
  - "Sonic Boom!" she hears a voice exclaim once she breaks free of the trees
  - "Mom!" Sonic Boom gasps, flying over to her. "Typhoon's hurt real bad!"
  - Rainbow looks at the injured pegasi on her daughter's back and nods. "I'll take him, Sonic Boom. You too; both of you get on," she says, flying herself lower than they were, allowing both of them to land on her back safely and fly off to the course once again
  - Fuck your being stuck on that cloud
  - You can't fly, you should have asked for wings from Twilight instead
  - ...Wait, here they come!
  - Sonic Boom's leg... you'll have to get the story from her later; Typhoon's wing looks like it's going to have to take priority first
  - It looks like Sonic Boom bandaged up the main wound, but it's not going to be enough
  - You signal to Rainbow, she nods and lands the two at the finish line, where they're taken immediately to the infirmary
  - She flies back up to you
-

"What happened there?!"

>"I'm not sure, but... the cuts on her leg didn't look like they were caused by branches; they were too clean to have been made by the trees. Typhoon's wing, though..." she trails off and looks away, "It looks like he won't be flying anytime soon on it..."

>Your heart sinks a bit; out of all of her friends, this one was the most bro to you

>Rainbow quickly picks you up and throws you down onto the cloud

>You fully expected it not to hold you, but it seemed to cushion your landing rather well, actually

>...Clouds in this world make no fucking sense

>Then again, neither do a lot of things in this world

>You chalk it up to magic

>Both of you quickly head over to the infirmary where the two are being healed up

>Sonic Boom's cut on her leg was pretty deep, it sliced a few tendons

>She'll have to wear bandages and stay off of it for a few weeks to make sure it heals

>Typhoon, however, has a much worse outlook

>The branch tore through to the bone of the wing; it'll take much longer for him to heal

>You look to one of the doctors

"Will he be able to fly again?"

>The doctor turns to face you

>"Yes, but he will have to relearn how to fly on his own; we're going to try an experimental procedure to see if we can allow the healing process while still giving him the ability to fly by other means," the doctor says, turning to face Typhoon

---

>His broken glasses are on a table next to him, and his damaged wing is properly bandaged up to stop the bleeding

"...What kind of procedure are we talking about?"

>The doctor looks up at you. "We're going to try attaching synthetic wings to provide the same effects as normal wings would; we think it may help him perform his duties later on in his life, in case... things take a turn for the worst."

"What?! You can't do that, what about-"

>"Please, Mr. Anon, it's alright," a weak, yet reassuring voice comes from Typhoon

"...What?"

>"I said I'm willing to go through with it," Typhoon says, looking up at you

>"We've already discussed it with him," the doctor nods, "He's already given consent to continue with the operation."

"But... but isn't that something for his parents to decide instead?"

>You turn to the doctor

>"His parents are... gone," he looks up at you. "They were lost in the tornado that was used to bring water up to Cloudsdale a few years ago. When the tornado was cleared and the pegasi dispersed, they were nowhere to be found," he says

>Sonic Boom turns to look at Typhoon. "H-hey... sorry about what happened before, with your wing and all," she says somberly, sniffing a bit seeing the shape he's in

>"Nah, it'll take a lot more than that to stop me," Typhoon grins back at her, pumping a hoof into the air

---

before wincing in pain and pulling it back. "This'll be nothing, just you watch."

>"Now then, Typhoon, since you're going to be with these wings for a while, this gives you the chance to have a custom look to them while the real wing is being healed," the doctor says, taking out a book and handing it to Typhoon. "If you're going to be with them for that long, I think you'll want to have some say in what they look like."

>Typhoon skims through the pages, and you see various different designs for wings on each page as he looks

>He squints a bit due to not having his glasses with him

>Finally, he turns to a picture where he stops for a long while, and turns it around to show the doctor. "This one, those will look perfect," he grins proudly up at the doctor

>They're a pair of golden-colored wings, attached to some kind of steampunk-looking device; you have to admit, they look pretty cool, even to you

>The doctor smiles, taking the book. "We'll start getting measurements on your body and wingspan right away, and you'll be out of this cooped up room in no time," he says, turning and walking off, closing the door behind him, leaving you and Rainbow there with Sonic Boom and Typhoon Wind

>The silence between the four of you is almost unbearable; Typhoon may never fly without the help of machinery ever again

>You fight back emotions pushing against your eyes

-----

>Time skip of 3 years

---

›Sonic Boom has grown into quite the flyer  
›She completed flight school, and she hasn't seen Ingirun since  
›She's had time to focus on what she wants to do when she grows up  
›"Dad? What exactly is it that you do?" she asks you one day, looking up at you  
›She's grown considerably since the accident on the track; her hind leg still has three scars across it from the talons sinking into it  
"Y'know, that's a good question."  
›What DID you do for a living? Ever since coming to Equestria, you've more or less just taken on odd jobs, helping out wherever there was pay involved. Rainbow Dash usually got the majority of the pay after you two moved in together, but you'd do what you could to contribute  
›"Don't you have a cutie mark? I don't think I ever saw one on you," she says curiously  
›You chuckle a bit  
"Well, that's because humans never get cutie marks; we do what we think we're good at."  
›"Ohhhh... so Dad, what d'ya think my cutie mark's gonna be? Typhoon and Comet already have theirs..."  
›That's right, they did  
›Typhoon's wing never fully healed; he ended up having to have it fully amputated and replaced with one of the synthetic wings. His cutie mark was a tornado; he was one of the faster recruits during the tornado bringing water up to Cloudsdale  
›His parents would be proud



>No one's quite sure how Streaking Comet managed to get his cutie mark, which was, as his name suggests, a comet. He claims he was "sent to the moon", but that's ridiculous

"Hm... I'm not sure what it'll be, champ."

>You snicker, ruffling her mane

"All I know is that it'll appear to you once you're ready."

"So, what do you have planned for today?"

>"I'm heading out with Mom, we're gonna go move a few clouds over to the Apples' farm, they've been needing water for a few days now," she says, smiling at you

>The amount of rape attempts on you has gone down considerably as of late

>Already starting to go outside more

>Actually got some indication of a tan

>You've been out running as well; just because you can't fly doesn't mean you can let yourself go, after all

"Sounds like fun. I'm gonna head out to the market today, you want anything?"

>"Ooooh! Could ya pick up some cookies from Sugarcube Corner? I've not seen Miss Pinkie in days!"

>You nod

"Sure; what kind would you like?"

>"Surprise me," she grins, before putting on her saddlebag. She's gotten more and more interested in fashion and clothing lately

>Been hanging around Rarity too much, in your opinion

>"I'm heading out now!" she exclaims, flying over to you and hugging you. "Don't break anything while we're gone, 'kay?"

>You laugh

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"Don't worry about me; now go on, your Mom is probably waiting for you as we speak."

➤She nods, giggling as you kiss her head, before flying out the open window and off towards Cloudsdale

➤Time to start the day, you're feeling like a BAWS

➤Walk outside, and breathe in deep

➤Wow, the air here is much cleaner than the air back on Earth

➤Fucking pollution

➤You smile, closing the door behind you and walking out to the market, picking up an apple from Applebloom's stall on the way to Sugarcube Corner

➤Applebloom's a full-grown mare now

➤Still hasn't gotten her cutie mark

➤Snicker to yourself on the inside, despite you knowing that's not a good thing

➤Sink your teeth into the apple

➤sweetjesushavemercy.jpg

➤Gotta say, despite all the rape and kink Applejack has set on you, you can't deny that her family makes the best damn apples in all of Ponyville

➤Possibly even Equestria, if you are so confident to say

➤You finish your apple reluctantly, before throwing it away and entering Sugarcube Corner

➤Suddenly, Pinkie

➤Just as hyperactive as ever

➤A bit older, but still just as hyperactive as she was the day she met you

➤"Hi Anon! Ooh, I saw you were eating an apple? I had Applejack come in asking about you a few times the past few days, but you hadn't been in so I didn't know what to tell her! And so she kept coming, and going, and-"

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>You laugh, and place a hand on her head  
"Heh, c'mon, I just got here! I'm here to pick up some sweets for my daughter; recommend anything?"  
>She gasps excitedly, before bouncing off. "Come with me! This way!" she exclaims, beckoning you over to the kitchen  
>You nod, following her  
>You walk into the kitchen  
>The door slams and locks behind you  
>Only one in here is you, and...  
>Oh god  
>Pinkie  
>FFFFFFFFUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!!!!!!!  
>She leaps up and pins you to the ground  
>You knock your head against the hard floor, making you a bit dazed  
>"So, Anon..." she growls playfully, running her forehoof down your chest, "How're you treating my best friend? She keeping you nice and entertained?"  
>Fuck, not Pinkie too  
>"Well Anon, I've been thinking... since she's been having goes at you all these years, and yes, we girls talk... I thought I'd try my hand at it as well," she winks slyly at you  
>You quickly struggle under her, but she has you pinned completely  
>You size it up to Pinkie being completely made out of dark matter because there's no fucking way a pony of her size could hold you down like this  
>She speeds over to the counter and grabs a cupcake from the countertop, bounding back over to you

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›"Now this here is a very 'special' cupcake. It'll make you extra happy!" she exclaims, shoving it into your mouth

›You immediately try spitting it out, but Pinkie locks lips with you in a forced kiss before you have a chance

›She eventually forces it down your throat with her tongue, before pulling away, a trail of saliva hanging from her mouth down to yours

›Your entire body is going numb, you can't move

›"There we go, that's the spirit! So, how was it? Tasty, huh?" she grins happily at you as you lay helplessly on the kitchen floor. "Well, I say we get right on to the party, whaddaya say?"

›She grabs a pair of handcuffs out from hamper space and cuffs your arms together behind your head

›She leans her head down to your ear as she slowly pushes your pants off

›"...It's dang-a-lang time."

"It's wha...?"

›She shakes her head. "Nevermind." The grin never leaves her face as she trails down your torso, pushing up your shirt to look at your bare chest. "Hm... been working out lately, haven't you?" she winks playfully up at you

›Well, at least she noticed

›Fuck, this is NOT the time to be worrying about that kind of thing!

›She quickly slinks over to the one window in the kitchen to check for anyone watching

›"Hm... nope, doesn't look like anyone's gonna be coming here anytime soon! Perfect..." she giggles, before hopping over to you. "That means we can have all the fun we want!" she exclaims, pushing one hoof against your

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boxers. "Now then, about this thing here..." she says, leaning her head down to eye it. "Weird, Dashie always described it as bigger than that. She also told me she loved it when you rutted her from behind..." she grins up at you, crawling up onto your chest once again, slowly rubbing her marehood against you.

>Damn it broner, stop that!

>Broner: "I can't help it! There must have been something in that cupcake she gave you!"

>Well, at least you gave it your all, broner. I salute you for your great efforts.

>Your broner replies by growing even more than it had

>Damn it, wrong salute you fucktard

>Pinkie grins down at your crotch. "Ooh! You like it when I talk dirty about Dashie, don't you?" she looks back at you, bringing a hoof down to rub against you. "Well, did she happen to mention all of the dirty things we used to do before you two got together?"

>Didn't need that image

>Nor is it helping your broner problem any

>Confound these pOnies, they drive me to insanity

>You attempt to move now, but the most you can get is your fingers moving

>She eyes your hand. "Ooh! I've always wondered what your hands feel like," she says, "Dashie always brags about how good they feel, I wonder if you can live up to that?" she grins at you, before standing up and sliding herself over to your hand, planting her marehood against it. "Now, you wouldn't want to make Dashie seem like she was lying, do you? Because she Pinkie-promised me that she wasn't lying to me when she said your hands were amazing..."

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›Fuck, you know what comes next  
›"And nopOny breaks a Pinkie promise..." she says, rubbing her marehood against your closed fist  
›You suppose it's not going to end well for you if you don't  
›Reluctantly, you extend your hand out, running the tips against the outside of her marehood  
›She lets out a pleasuring shiver. "Oooohh, that felt good! Do it again, but on the inside this time!" she exclaims, moving her hooves to your hand to try and push your finger into her marehood  
›Eventually she succeeds, and lets out a moan as she feels your finger inside her. "Mmmm, right there!" she grins, slowly bucking up and down against your hand, letting out small gasps of pleasure  
›Suddenly, you hear an almost-inaudible squeak coming from the window  
›Apparently Pinkie heard it too, her ears perk up and she slides herself off of your hand  
›"I'ma be right back, m'kay? Don't move a muscle!" she winks at you, before hopping up to the window, opening it  
›You hear some muttering from the outside and eventually Pinkie comes back  
›"Great news, Anon! Looks like Fluttershy will be joining us too!"  
›This is not your day  
›Fluttershy slowly floats into the kitchen from the open window, closing it behind her  
›Upon seeing your bound self on the floor, with no pants and your shirt pulled up, cue wingboner

>She slumps to the ground due to no longer flapping her wings

>"Is this... is this your fetish, Anon?" she asks, her eyes wide with excitement as she eyes every inch of your pinned self

>You're finally able to move your mouth now, so you mouth the words "Fuck no!" as best as you can

>"Ah, don't worry 'bout him, Fluttershy; he's just cranky because he's not comfortable, that's all! So let's make him comfortable, what do you say?" she turns to grin at her yellow pegasus friend

>"Um, yeah..." she mutters, "Is that what you want, Anon?"

>You say nothing

>"We'll go ahead and take your silence as a 'yes!'" Pinkie exclaims, picking you up onto her back and pushing you up onto the countertop, letting your feet dangle off of the side

>How the fuck is this any better?

>"I know it's not much change, but hey! At least your little 'present' here is eye-level with us now," Pinkie grins at you, before taking your boxers in her teeth and sliding them off

>Fluttershy's wings instantly spring up at the sight of your naked crotch

>"Now then, let's take care of this," Pinkie grins at you, bringing her hoof towards your member

>Suddenly, a knock on the kitchen door

>"Miss Pinkie? You there?" a voice comes from behind the door

>Fuck, it's Sonic Boom

>What's she doing here?

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›"It's lunch break, so Mom and I thought you'd like to come eat with us?" she knocks once again. "You okay in there? What'cha baking?"

›"Be right out!" Pinkie exclaims, turning to look at you. "Well, looks like we'll have to wait until later, but don't worry, Fluttershy can keep ya company, can't ya?" she whispers, grinning at her yellow friend

›Fluttershy blushes and nods, never taking her eyes off your crotch. "Uh huh... yeah..."

›"Gimme just a sec!" Pinkie exclaims, sliding you behind the counter out of view from the door as she leaves the kitchen, closing the door behind her

›Fuck you still can't move

›You start to feel your mouth and face starting to come back under control, though

›"Don't worry, Anon, I'll take good care of you..." Fluttershy whispers into your ear, slowly easing her way up your leg with one hoof

›You struggle against the drug, but your efforts are fruitless; she has her hoof against your crotch now, and it looks like she has no intention of stopping

›"You have no idea how long I've waited for this, Anon..." she whispers timidly, almost pleading, "I'm not going to back down when I'm so close..."

›C'mon, you need to think quickly

"Fl...utter...shy..."

›You manage to mumble out

›"Yes, Anon?" she looks at you with her large, blue-green eyes

"Clo...ser..."

›You try moving your eyes to beckon her to you

›She leans in close, placing her ear to you. "Yes?"

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"Wouldn't you rather... not share... with her?"

>Her eyes widen a bit in surprise. "What?"

"Sharing with... Pinkie... wouldn't you like... all to yourself?"

>A hard blush comes across her cheeks. "Oh Celestia, yes!" she squeaks, before picking you up and lifting you out the window

>She drops you down into the bush below the window

>Fucking shrubbery

>"Anon? What're you doing- oh my..." Mrs. Cakes quickly rushes over to you, completely disregarding the fact that you are completely naked

>"Get away from him, he's mine!" Fluttershy growls at her, whisking you up in her hooves before flying off

>As you're flying away, you hear a whooshing noise from the distance

>Out of nowhere, a blue streak slams into Fluttershy, and she lets go of you, letting you tumble to the ground helplessly while she collapsed

>The blue streak catches you, and before you know it you're in the hands of

>...Hooves, of...

>Sonic Boom?!

>She must have seen Fluttershy floating away carrying you while she left with Pinkie

>...Damn, another pOny that's going to try raping you

>Well, at least half of them aren't, right?

>RIGHT?!

>Wait, shit, you're in the nude

>...Maybe she doesn't mind?

"S...Sonic Boom?"

>You mutter while she's blazing through the skies

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[illegible]

keep watch for ya," she grins happily at you. "Can't have my Dad getting his butt handed to him while I'm still around!"

>You chuckle a bit on the inside; hopefully she's still not aware of what those pOnies are trying to do to you

>"So hey, I'm gonna hurry and let Mom know what happened; I'll lock up and be back later today, if she doesn't head back as soon as I tell her," Sonic Boom grins at you. "Don't move a muscle!" she giggles, before closing the curtains and locking up and heading back out

>Well, that went better than you thought it would...

>And, Sonic Boom finally has her cutie mark!

>You saw it while looking back at Sugarcube Corner when she first caught you; it's a rainbow ring, with a lightning bolt striking through the center

>Must be what Rainbow called a "Sonic Rainboom"; you've never seen it before so you're going to assume such

>Be 2 hours later

>You've started getting feeling in your hands now, looks like the drugged cupcake is starting to wear off

>You can actually speak fairly coherently again

>The first thing you said when you were finally able to speak again

"Fucking... pOnies..."

>You're still bedridden, however now you can move your hands to do small, mundane tasks

>Takes about two minutes to get your fingers to crawl to any itch you have, but at least the drug is slowly wearing off, so it's becoming easier to do

>Rainbow comes in a few minutes later

>"Anon! Sonic Boom told me everything," she says, helping you sit up and holding you up. "I should've seen it

---

coming; Pinkie had been acting stranger than usual the past few days."

"Did... Sonic Boom... see... cutie mark...?"

›You turn your eyes to face Sonic Boom, who was just trotting into the house

›Rainbow's eyes open wide as she notices it as well.

"Wahoo!" she exclaims, letting you go free to go embrace her daughter, pointing out her cutie mark

›"Whoa! I... I didn't even notice!" she exclaims, practically beaming with excitement as she flies over to you. "Did you see?"

"When you... got me out... I saw..."

›You have the proudest grin you can make

›Sonic Boom giggles; you actually have the goofiest face right now

›You hope that soon enough this damn drug will wear off so that you can give your daughter the proper hug she deserves

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›Be a few weeks later

›Apparently, these pOnies have this thing called a "cute-ceañera" for pOnies who just get their cutie mark

›And, being the absolutely loving mother Rainbow is, she's decided to get Pinkie to host the party

›Fuck

›Sonic Boom has been more excited and energetic than you've seen in years; all of her friends were going to come as well

›"I can't wait!" she exclaims, jumping up on you, "Everyone's gonna be there!"

>You laugh; she's definitely never lost any enthusiasm in her getting older, that's for sure

>Suddenly, a knock at the door

>"I'll get it!" she exclaims, speeding off towards the door, opening it

>"Heya Sonic," a male's voice comes from outside the doorway

>"Hey Flash! Hey Thunder!" she exclaims, letting the two ponies inside

>Flash has gotten much larger since the sleepover all those years ago, yet he still remains the shortest of the 6 of them. He still sports relatively the same outfit he did as well

>Thunder Storm is now the most built out of the 6 as well; he's working with the other pegasi on the weather brigade. He ended up not being the fastest out of the pegasi in his class, but his larger wings and powerful muscle build makes him almost irreplaceable when it comes to effectively moving the clouds around Equestria

>"What're you guys doin' here?" Sonic Boom smiles at them

>"We were thinking you'd like to come on out and celebrate, just the six of us," Thunder grins; his voice had dropped a bit in the four years since they had first met

>"Yeah. Besides, you're not the only one who's gotten their mark," Flash Kick grins behind his trademark shades

>"Oh? That so? Lemme see!" she grins at Flash

>He smirks, turning to show his flank

>It's a microphone

>dafuq?

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>"You got a... microphone cutie mark?" Sonic Boom raises an eyebrow. "You're a singer?"

>"Heh, bet ya didn't expect that, did ya?" Flash Kick grins. "Now c'mon, everyone's waiting for us!"

>"Alright, be right there! Hey Dad," Sonic Boom flies over to you, "I'm gonna head out with Flash and Thunder to see everyone else. That alright?"

>You nod

"Sure, go right on ahead; have fun you guys! Tell Typhoon I want him to come by so I can check out his wing sometime, I heard he got a new one?"

>"Yeah! This one's got a bunch more things on it than the last one! He even made a few of his own changes to it," Thunder says, turning to look at you. "It's actually pretty awesome, I'll let him know to stop by sometime to let you see!"

"Alright, sounds like a plan. You guys go on and have fun now!"

>"We will! See ya!" Sonic Boom smiles up at you, hugging you tightly before heading out with the other two

>You're the proud father you always dreamt of being as a child

>Who would have guessed it would be in a world where the majority of sentient beings were non-human, though?

>Guess that's the beauty of it all

>"She's got a crush on Typhoon, you know," Rainbow says, floating over to you

"She does?! I hadn't noticed it at all."

>"Yeah. But it looks like Flash Kick has his eyes on her as well," Rainbow grins up at you, giving you a nudge with her hoof

"Should be interesting, then."

>"C'mon, this way!" Thunder grins as they fly towards the floating city

>"Where exactly are we going?" Sonic Boom asks, turning to the larger pegasus

>"Typhoon, Comet and Ivy are all waiting for us up near the flight school; we'll meet up with them and then we're gonna head to Sugarcube Corner to see how the party's coming along," Thunder smirks, listing lazily to the left as they arrive in Cloudsdale

>Three pegasi fly up to meet them

>Ivy hasn't changed much, aside from her mane growing slightly longer and her height making her the third tallest of the group

>Streaking Comet... he's the same. Same fucking crazy-ass he's always been, but taller.

>Typhoon is the easiest to pick out of the three of them; he's grown to still be the tallest out of the three of them, and the mechanical wing is a dead giveaway. His glasses have also been fixed, and he now seems to have even greater control of his flying ability than he did years ago

>"Y'know, I never get tired of watching that thing go," Sonic Boom grins, staring at Typhoon's mechanical wing as it flaps in the air

>"Heh, you think that's cool? I'll show ya later what I can do with it," Typhoon smirks

>"Come on, you two; let's head on over to Sugarcube Corner, I'm starving!" Flash Kick exclaims, doing a flip in the air in his boredom

>"Alright, let's head out," Thunder says, as all six of them shoot off toward the bakery

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>Flash Kick manages a glance at Sonic Boom's flank as she's distracted by flying  
>datSonicBoomflank.jpg  
>The six of them land in front of Sugarcube Corner, and walk inside  
>Mr. and Mrs. Cake are both at the counter and turn when they hear the pOnies walk in  
>"Oh! Sonic Boom, so nice so see everypony; how's Anon doing?" Mrs. Cake asks, walking around the counter to them  
>"He's doing better; how's it going here?" Sonic Boom grins proudly  
>"Well, we've gotten almost all of the catering done; Pinkie's been really good about making sure everything's perfect for your cute-ceañera," Mrs. Cake smiles. "She's been working diligently ever since your mother mentioned you got your cutie mark to her. I'm actually quite surprised; she's become more... focused? Yes, I think that's the word."  
>"Awesome! Well, we only stopped by to say hello and check on things, so we're gonna head out, alright?" Sonic Boom says, turning to her friends  
>"Well, you all go on and have fun now, and leave everything to us; we'll have everything ready before ya know it," Mr. Cake says, winking at the group  
>"Alright! Let's head over to the pond, guys; I heard there's been some high winds over there lately, should be fun for flying," Sonic Boom grins as the group walks out and takes off into the air  
>"Heh, sounds like fun," Thunder storm grins at her, before speeding off



>"Oh no you don't!" Typhoon Wind exclaims, shooting off after him

>"Haha! C'mon, let's go!" Streaking Comet laughs, before banking to the right and flying off after the two

>"Wait up!" Flash Kick exclaims, flying off as well

>"Well, guess it's just you and me now," Ivy Whisper giggles a bit, before flying slowly alongside Sonic Boom

>"Heh, it's just gonna be you if you can't keep up!" Sonic Boom exclaims, flying in a circle around Ivy before zipping off towards the pond, Ivy following close behind

>The six of them landed on the ground just on the outskirts of the pond, and even here they could feel the winds picking up

>"Heh, you ready for some high-speed racing?" Thunder grins at Flash Kick, nudging him a bit. "Let's see if you can do more than just sing."

>"You're on!" he exclaims, and with that the two of them are off into the air, skimming across the pond and taking to the skies

>Streaking Comet snickers at Ivy. "You think you can take me on?"

>Ivy looks back, a bit surprised at first, but smiles. "I'd ask you the same question," she says, taking off before him, causing him to laugh and take off after her

>Just Sonic Boom and Typhoon now

>He grins at her, then sighs and lays down on the grass

>"Hm? Aren't ya gonna challenge me too?" Sonic Boom raises an eyebrow at him

>"Thought you'd learned by now, I'm not always one to enjoy racing," he laughs, pulling out the board game he'd played all these years, putting the pieces together.

"Sometimes you gotta kick back and watch the world

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around you before heading off." He offers her a place next to him. "I don't think we've played against each other in a while, Sonic. Want to?"

›She thinks for a moment

›Yeah, it HAD been a while...

›"Heh, alright sure," she smiles, plopping down across from him as they put the pieces together for the game

›Be around 20 minutes later

›Once again, Typhoon has royally handed Sonic Boom's flank to her on a golden platter at this game

›"Dang, you're still beating me after all this time!" she exclaims, laughing and rolling over onto her back, looking up at the sky

›Typhoon smirks at her, putting the game away in his saddlebag. "Well, you've not played in a while, didn't expect you to beat me that quickly, did ya?" he snickers, scooting over to her

›She stares up at his large, mechanical wing

›"Y'know... I still regret what happened all those years ago," Sonic Boom says, poking the wing with her forehoof. "If it wasn't for me getting knocked out of the sky, you would still have your wing now and not have to worry about keeping that thing on it."

›"Eh, it's nothing, really," Typhoon says, flexing the mechanical wing a bit. "Besides, could I do THIS with a real wing?" he grins, and a second set of synthetic feathers shoots out from behind the original feathers, making his mechanical wing nearly three-quarters his entire body size

>"Whoa! Where'd you learn to make it do that?!" she exclaims, rolling back over onto her stomach and looking up at it in wonder

>"Heh, when you get to having something like this for this long, you tend to be curious as to how it works," Typhoon says, retracting the second pair of metal feathers. "I was looking into the designs for it and I made some improvements that even the doctors were skeptical about, but it looks like they were pulled off without any problems," he grins at her. "Pretty cool, huh?"

>"Oh yeah, definitely!" she exclaims, standing up. "So, want to put it to use?" she grins devilishly at him

>"You're on."

>"Hah! You can't match my speed!" Flash Kick laughs as Thunder Storm struggles a bit to keep up with his small but quick figure in the sky. "They don't call me 'Flash' for nothin', you know!"

>Thunder grits his teeth in irritation, before surging forward, slowly gaining on the small pegasus

>"Whoa man, chill!" Flash Kick exclaims, darting around in the sky, before his travels take him near the edge of the pond, where Thunder finally catches up to him

>"Gotcha now!" Thunder grins, inches away from Flash Kick before he darts once again out of reach

>Streaking Comet and Ivy Whisper are in quite the different situation, however

>Both seem to just let the wind flow under their wings and glide in the sky above the pond, letting the high winds guide their direction

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>"Let's just hope we don't get sent crashing into something, huh?" Comet grinned at the green-colored pegasus  
>"Yeah... that'd be terrible," Ivy says, looking to the purple pegasus. "Who do you think would miss us?"  
>"Eh, probably our friends," Comet shrugs, "But if I'm gonna go out, I'm going out with a bang," he grins  
>"Oh my..." Ivy's eyes widen a bit as they continue their calm gliding through the air

>Sonic Boom grins up at Typhoon Wind as he flexes his wings out. "Three laps across the pond and back," she says. "Last one to make it loses," she smirks, digging her hooves into the ground and popping her wings out  
>"Sounds fine by me," Typhoon grins back, leaning down and spreading his wings, nearly touching hers  
>"On the count of three. Ready?"  
>"Yeah."  
>"THREE!" she shouts, before darting across the pond  
>"Oh you sly little..." he growls, before taking off as well, her head-start not doing much to help her  
>"No you don't!" Typhoon exclaims, zipping past Sonic Boom as she makes the first lap  
>"Whoa!" she gasps, getting pushed to the side a bit as Typhoon's mechanical wing makes a large flap, pushing him even further ahead  
>She tries desperately to make up for precious seconds lost  
>She never gets fully caught up until the last lap coming back  
>"That wing of yours... won't help you now!" she exclaims, pushing with all her might to push past him

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>It's too late; he passed the edge of the pond, he won the race

>Holy fuck she can't stop in time!

>She ends up crashing into him and knocking him to the ground, to where he's laying under her and she's standing on top, over him

>Blush suddenly appears on both of their faces

>Insta-wingboner from Sonic Boom

>Typhoon's real wing shoots out, and his mechanical one follows after a few seconds

>They both stare into each other's eyes for what seems like ages

>Finally their staring is interrupted by Comet

>"Look at those two," he says, flying low alongside Ivy, gliding lazily along the water's edge

>"Oh my, it seems that Sonic Boom is finally acting on her instincts," Ivy giggles, before the two of them continue their leisurely fly around the lake

>Sonic Boom gasps, her face beet red as she flies up off him and into the air

>Typhoon stands up awkwardly, before looking up at her

>"I... I gotta go, I... I think I hear my Dad calling for me!" Sonic Boom exclaims before quickly speeding off towards home

>Typhoon watches as she flies off, before turning to look at his mechanical wing. "Don't fail me now," he says, before launching himself into the air and going after her

>If what Ivy had said was true, then just then she'd...!

>"Typhoon, wait up!" Flash Kick exclaims, watching as the larger stallion continued disappearing into the distance

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>The other three looked over, seeing and hearing the wind rush as Typhoon vanished from sight  
 >"Where's he going?" Thunder asks, landing on the ground  
 >"Not sure... Think he's following Sonic Boom," Flash Kick says, looking up at the pegasus  
 >"Probably best to leave them, then," Thunder says, shooting Flash Kick a grin, before catching him in a headlock, giving the short pegasus a noogie with his hoof. "Besides I gotta get you back for earlier!" he laughs  
 >Meanwhile, to Anon!  
 >You and Rainbow have thought about what you'll do while your daughter is out with her friends  
 >Walk/fly through town? Have a race, maybe?  
 >fuckthatshit.jpg  
 >Crash on the couch and watch movies and drink, just like before  
 >Fuck it's been so long, you wonder how much longer the couch will last the two of you  
 >The three of you have been through so much together, so much has happened on this couch  
 >You swear if this couch was sentient, it'd be right up there with Rainbow  
 >Suddenly, a frantic knocking sound at the door as Sonic Boom quickly speeds inside. "Mom, I think Typhoon knows!" she exclaims, closing the door behind her  
 >"What? What's the matter with that, it's the truth after all, right?" Rainbow turns to look at her daughter  
 >"Yes, but I don't want him to know!" she exclaims, quickly flying up to Rainbow. "If he knows, then word

gets out. If word gets out that I like him, it'll make things completely awkward between our friends!"

>You raise an eyebrow at her

"You sure? I don't remember that happening with us, do you, Rainbow?"

>She shakes her head at you. "Nope, but it has been a few years; maybe things have changed since then?"

>You shrug

"You shouldn't worry about that kind of stuff, Sonic Boom; you've got the entire rest of your life ahead of you, you should spend your youth having fun!"

>She sighs, "You don't get it, Dad; Typhoon is... different from other pOnies. He's got a missing wing. That's like, you having a missing arm or something. Or hand, for that matter. And then it gets replaced by a mechanical one," she says

>Holy fuck that would be fucking awesome

"That's a lot more awesome than I think you realize."

>Sonic Boom groans, before floating over to her room, closing and locking the door. "If he comes by, tell him I'm not feeling well," she says from behind her door

>Rainbow grins, and then turns to face you. "Things may not have changed a whole lot," she says, winking slyly

"What do you mean?"

>"I used to do the same thing years ago," she says.

"Usually I'd not come out for hours, and just sit there and think to myself. Maybe watch some TV or something, as long as I had some alone-time."

>You shrug

"Guess she'll come around soon, then?"

---

›"Oh yeah, definitely, she just needs to get her thoughts together," Rainbow smiles at you. "Don't worry, all mares go through it."

›Never had to deal with this kind of stuff back on Earth

›No fucks to give, Equestria's your home now

"Alright, I'm gonna trust you on this one since you seem to know a lot about it."

›You grin, laying back into the couch and putting your hands behind your head, closing your eyes

›Rainbow takes this opportunity to slip around to where she's hovering over you, before locking her lips to yours in a surprise kiss

›You both laugh lightly during the kiss, her exciting attitude never leaving her after all the times you two have had together

›"Anon..." she mutters, slowly breaking away from the kiss as you both look into each other's eyes, "How long... do humans live?"

›Silence falls between you two

›Whoa, where'd this come from?

"Um... Well, my granddad lived for 89 years, but he was... well, not right in the head, really."

›Fuck, ya think? The man was a complete pyromaniac

›Also the best fucking spaghetti cook known to mankind

›She nods, looking a bit distant

"Hey, something wrong?"

›"Huh?" her ears perk up at attention, "O-oh, nothing!" she smiles at you, before placing her forehead against you. "I just wanted to have an idea of how much time we'll have together," she says, hugging you tightly with her forehooves, placing small kisses on your neck



>You look down at her rainbow-colored mane, her cyan fur, and you hug back, just as tight  
"You know, if there is something bothering you, you can tell me."  
>You hear her breathe heavily, before pulling her head away  
>"It's nothing, really, it isn't," she says, placing a kiss on your forehead  
>You swear you saw a tear forming at her eye before she did  
>"I'm... I'm gonna head out for a bit, alright? Don't wait for me, I'm not sure I'll be back in time to eat; have Sonic Boom eat dinner before she goes to sleep," she says, slowly and reluctantly leaving your embrace before heading out of the house  
>...  
"Rainbow Da-"  
>Too late; she's already gone by the time you get to the door  
>You sit on the couch for what you believe is around 20 minutes before Sonic Boom comes out of her room  
>"Hey Dad, where'd Mom go? I need to talk to her about something," she says; her eyes are a bit puffy, it's pretty apparent she's been crying  
"She's gone out for a bit. C'mon, why don't you sit here and tell me what's going on."  
>She nods, hovering over and sitting down next to you.  
"You have to promise that nothing ever leaves this couch, alright?" she says, looking up at you  
"Heh, not to worry; this couch has a knack for that kind of thing. Now, tell Dad what's been bothering you."  
>She takes a deep breath

---

›"Alright, so you know about how I have a crush on Typhoon, right? Well today we were having a race, and he won, and I crashed into him, and he was laying down below me, and then it got really awkward because we both looked at each other and..." she breathes once again, "AndIthinkhemightlikemeback!" she closes her eyes tightly after saying that

›You take a moment to make sure you collected all of that right; she spoke so quickly and so energetically that you had trouble following at first

"So you have a crush on him, and you think he likes you back?"

›She nods slowly. "Uh huh..."

"Well, then what's stopping you?"

›"It's just that... it'll be awkward to my friends if that happened, if Typhoon and I started... y'know..."

"Has your Mom ever told you the story of what happened to the two of us?"

›"...Well, bits and pieces I've heard, I've sort of put together, but not much more than that," she says, looking up at you again

"Did she happen to mention that our first kiss was in the middle of a party during my second year of being here?"

›"...No? She always told me it was at a romantic bridge on the edge of Ponyville," she eyes you

›Fuck, well there goes that story

"Not quite. See, she was in a similar situation to what you're in now; you have someone you like, but they haven't decided whether or not they want to be with you. In your Mom's case, it was because she was my bro, and bros didn't usually do that sort of thing."

---

>"Bro'? Heh, you and Mom had some strange ways of calling each other friends," she chuckles a bit, rubbing her eye with her hoof

"Beside the point, your Mom and I were still really good friends. We'd do just about everything together; watch movies, race..."

>"Don't forget drink; Mom's told me plenty of stories of you when you had a few too many," Sonic Boom snickers at you

"Alright, yeah, there are a few stories. Anyway, what I'm trying to say is, you shouldn't worry about your potentially being with Typhoon getting in the way of your friendship with your other friends. It's a natural part of life, after all."

>"Yeah, I guess you're right..." she says softly, a smile slowly returning

"C'mon. I'm sure you'll feel better after eating something," you say, ruffling her hair before standing up, walking into the kitchen with Sonic Boom following close behind. "I'll make some of that spaghetti you like."

>"Sounds awesome!" she exclaims, her excited demeanor returning as she hears those words

>That night, you and Sonic Boom ate the greatest pot of spaghetti you've had in years

>You know for a fact that she went to sleep that night with a smile on her face

>You, on the other hand, couldn't fall asleep

>Too busy thinking about what Rainbow had asked you about earlier

>Was there some reason she asked you that? Maybe she was just curious?

---

>No, if she was curious she would have tried a different approach, and probably asked a long time ago

>There's definitely something on her mind

"Rainbow?"

>She stirs a bit, before turning over to look you in the eyes. "Hnnn...? Wha?" she asks you

>She came in late that night, after Sonic Boom had gone to sleep; she immediately went to bed without eating

>Yep, something was definitely up

"What was that about earlier, asking me how long humans live?"

>She rubs her eyes a bit

>"I... dunno, I was just wondering, that's all," she says, rolling back over. "Now go back to sleep..." she mutters, sighing as she closes her eyes again

"I know you, Rainbow. You wouldn't ask something if you didn't have a reason."

>She sighs

>"Alright. I'll tell you."

>"Okay, so humans live for around 90 or so years, right?" she asks, turning to look at you

"Yeah, at least back in my own world they did."

>"Well, pegasi, we..." she mutters, turning her head away a bit, "We don't usually live quite that long, Anon. Usually we live around 40 to 50 years, with only a few living much further past 60 years..."

>The pang through your heart could never have been more painful

>She just told you that you're going to outlive her, and by probably 30 or 40 years

>That long without your bro?

>Fuck, you'd sooner just off yourself on your own

---

"Why... didn't you tell me sooner, Rainbow?"

>You hug her tightly to you as the magnitude of what she has told you starts to sink in

>"I... didn't want you to worry about it, Anon," she mutters, nuzzling her muzzle into your neck, "I wanted you to focus more on the present, instead of what's eventually gonna come," she says, placing small kisses on the muscle adjoining your neck and shoulder

>You bury your face into her mane, feeling the tears starting to trail down your cheeks as you hold her tightly in your arms, not wanting to let go, even as sleep took the both of you that night

-----

>Two weeks later

>Sonic Boom's "cute-ceañera" is today

>Must be a big deal for pOnies, it looks like the whole damn town's gonna show up

>She's been full of energy all day, waiting for the three of you to head over to Sugarcube Corner and join the party

>She's tugging on your arm the entire way, trying to make you go faster. "C'mon Dad, by the time we get there there's not gonna be any party to go to at this rate!" she exclaims

>You laugh, and grin

"You want to race, then?"

>She looks up at you and grins back. "All three of us? You're on."

>You smirk and take off running, Rainbow Dash and Sonic Boom following close behind, and catching up fast

---

›Damn, if it wasn't for your longer legs, you'd never be able to compete against these two

›Rainbow's the first one to pass you, shooting off and into Sugarcube Corner

›Sonic Boom eventually flies past you, sticking her tongue out at you as she flies

›...Right into the wall next to the door

›You feel bad, but you can't help stifling a laugh

›She gets up, rubbing her head and her eyes derping around for a bit, before returning to normal. "Ow..."

›You smile, rubbing her head before both of you head inside

›"YOU'RE HERE!" you hear a female's voice exclaim

›Yep, definitely Pinkie Pie

›She bounces over to the three of you, pulling all of you into a tight hug with her stretchy forehooves

›Fuck physics

›"I've had SO much fun planning this, you have no idea!" she exclaims, letting the three of you go

›"Aw, thanks a bunch Miss Pinkie!" Sonic Boom exclaims, giving her another hug before flying off into the crowd

›You hear various congratulations from pOnies in the crowd

›There's a makeshift stage up in the corner, with a microphone stand

›Wonder if there's gonna be an announcement, or entertainer, or what?

›Pinkie and Rainbow have gone off somewhere to chat, so that leaves you alone to mingle with various guests of the party

›Looks like everyone's here. Rarity, Sonic Boom's friends, Twilight, and...

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- Oh fuck
  - Fluttershy AND Applejack
  - Applejack's eyes dart away as soon as she notices you looking at the two of them
  - Fluttershy squeaks before doing the same
  - Will you survive?
  - You hear a bumping noise from the microphone, followed by some muttering over it
  - "Hey everypony!" you hear the voice announce over all of the conversations going on
  - They all turn to the stage
  - Flash Kick's adjusting the microphone to his height
  - Surprised he can even reach up that high while still staying balanced on his hind legs
  - You feel kind of bad for laughing at that, but you check your fuck reserves for any more fucks you can give
  - Nope.avi
  - He finally gets it adjusted to his height
  - The lights dim, and a few spotlights are turned on, facing the stage
  - Flash Kick clears his throat before speaking into the microphone
  - "Hey, this song here is congratulations for Sonic Boom and her getting her cutie mark, I sort of came up with it last minute, so..." he says, going backstage for a bit and fixing up a few things
  - Suddenly, guitars
  - Guitars everywhere
  - "Hope ya like it!" he exclaims, running over to the mic and beginning to sing
  - "When it's cold, it comes slow..."
  - Fuck, that kid got into your Genesis albums
-

›How the fuck did he find those? You had those hidden away under your bed, when did he-

›Oh, that sly little fucker, it was at the slumber party all those years ago

›That's when the album went missing

›He's continuing to sing the song

›Hey, he's pretty good at this

›Not nearly as good as Peter Gabe, but still he's doing good

›The song finishes, and everyone in the crowd is cheering for an encore

›"Heh, you like that? Well you're gonna love this," he smirks, walking backstage once again

›You hear a few clicks and then guitars once again

›Holy fuck, it's KISS

›"Well the night's begun, and you want some fun..." he begins

›Fuck yeah, one of your favorite songs on that album

›You remember him asking you what kind of music humans listened to a few years back, you gave him that album

›Looks like it's going over well with the crowd

›"Shout it, shout it, shout it out loud!" he yells, turning the mic to face the crowd

›They respond back with the same chant

›fuckyeah.jpg

›The song finishes

›The crowd in the party is going absolutely wild, cheering for the young stallion

›He smirks and walks off the stage, before being immediately pounced on by the first mares to get ahold of him

---



>Sonic Boom is clapping her hooves together, floating above the crowd with the other pegasi

>Flash Kick manages to pull himself out of the horde of mares, his hair and jacket disheveled and various lip marks on his face, his shades shifted down on one side, while the other piece hangs on his forehead

>He has a look of complete surprise before flying over to his friends

>"That was awesome!" Sonic Boom exclaims, grinning before placing a kiss on Flash Kick's cheek, causing his wings to stiffen and fall to the ground, into the crowd once again

>You chuckle a bit at the sight; he's got a cool exterior, but you can tell he's got those feels on the inside

>Party goes on as usual

>You try the punch

>Holy fuck that stuff is good

>You look around for Rainbow; she's nowhere to be found

>Wonder where she and Pinkie went off to?

>Hopefully she shows up before the party ends, or you may have to deal with the two rapist pOnies... again

>Sonic Boom flies down to you

>"Wasn't that awesome?! I had no idea you let him borrow your old albums!" she exclaims

"I didn't. But I suppose he made up for it by singing them well."

>"Yeah, sorry about that..." You hear Flash Kick squirm his way out of the crowd once again, and shuffle over to you. "I saw the one album back during the sleepover all those years ago, I was curious as to what it was. Guess it worked out after all; got my cutie mark from it," he grins up at you

---

"Yeah, guess it does. Just ask me next time before you go stealing another one of my albums again."

›You smirk down at him, holding a fist up

›He brohoofs you, once again reinforcing the circle of bro-ness between the two of you

›Everyone returns to the party

›Looks like a few pOnies are setting up something else on the stage

›Fuck yeah; it's looking to be some sort of DJ setup

›You walk over to look at the stage

›You were pretty good at computers when you were on Earth, but even this is completely beyond you

›A pOny walks up onto the stage and to the microphone.

"Hello, everypOny! Let's give another round of applause for Flash Kick and his performance!" she exclaims, as the ground shook from pOnies stamping their hooves against it in applause

›"And now, we have a special treat... give it up for DJ IronSkyz!" she exclaims, pumping a hoof into the air as a pegasus descended, rather dramatically, into the DJ setup

›He's wearing a black metal outfit, and both of his wings have been painted black. Even... the metal one?

›Holy fuck that's Typhoon Wind

›When did he get that getup? You swear you saw him in the crowd just a few minutes ago

›He's wearing a black mask, kind of reminds you of...

›Fuck, it's Zero from Code Geass

›One of your friends back on Earth used to barrage you with comments about that damn show

- Never watched it yourself, but he talked about it enough for you to be able to give an entire synopsis of the show without even thinking about it
  - He pushes a few buttons on the setup, before speaking. "Is everypony ready to DROP THE BASS?!"
  - Holy fuck his voice is modulated and sure enough, the bass was dropped the second he said it
  - So much fucking bass, you can feel it vibrate throughout your entire body
  - Typhoon spins around and flexes his mechanical wing, letting the feathers press random buttons and cause different electronic effects
  - All of the ponies are dancing to the music
  - You find yourself dancing as well
  - Damn, that stallion is good at DJ-ing, even if his cutie mark is a tornado
  - The party goes on with Typhoon continuing to lay down the beats
  
  - Party's starting to slowly wind down
  - Typhoon finishes his set
  - A pegasus walks up onto the stage, taking the microphone in hoof
  - His coat is a dark olive green, with a teal mane and bluish streaks going through it. His eyes are a yellow-orange color
  - "Let's give it up for DJ IronSkyz!" he exclaims, pumping the hoof with the microphone into the air as everyone cheers
  - Typhoon stands, and extends his wings before a mechanism behind the setup activates, shooting smoke onto the stage and giving Typhoon the chance to leave
-

unseen, get out of the outfit, and slide back into the crowd un-noticed

›Clever pOny

›The olive pegasus floats up into the air to escape the smoke. "Such a mysterious person, isn't he? Wonder what's behind that mask of his?" he mutters into the microphone; the crowd laughs lightly as it slowly disperses back into the party, and the lights come back on

›You walk over to Typhoon, and he looks up at you

›Fucking brohoof of the ages

›The pegasus from earlier swoops down, setting the microphone back in the stand before flying to you and Typhoon

›"Gotta say, I was thoroughly impressed, IronSkyz," he grins. "You really came through in the end."

›Typhoon rubs the back of his head with his hoof. "Ah, that was... nothing?"

›The dark-colored pegasus laughs. "Well, regardless it was very entertaining. I'll have to talk with you sometime later about future performances, how does that sound?"

›Typhoon's eyes widen in surprise. "R-really? Whoa, thanks, thanks a lot!" he exclaims, holding out a hoof to the olive pegasus. "Um... I'm sorry, what was your name again?"

›The pegasus grins. "Call me Thunderclap, a manager from Equestrian Records."

›Typhoon's jaw nearly drops. "Thunderclap?! Like, THE Thunderclap?!"

›"The one and only," the olive pegasus chuckles a bit. "I assume you've heard of me, then?"

>"Have I? You're, like, one of the biggest names in the industry!" Typhoon exclaims

>You look at the olive pegasus

"You're from a record company?"

>"Yes, that's right," he looks up at you. "Equestrian Records is a company dedicated to getting musical talent out into the world for everyone to enjoy. And the two that just performed for this crowd? Gotta say they've got some talent!" he exclaims, turning to look at Typhoon

>"How would you like to be sponsored by Equestrian Records, kid?" the olive pegasus grins, holding out a hoof. "You'll be rollin' with the bigshots!"

>Typhoon looks as if he'd been told he won the lottery or something. "I... I don't know what to say, but..." he turns to you. "What do you think I should do?"

>You laugh

"Do whatever you think is best, Typhoon; it's your life, after all."

>He nods, and thinks hard for a moment. "Could... could I give you my answer in a few days, Mr. Thunderclap? This is a big decision and I don't want to rush it."

>Thunderclap smiles and nods. "Take your time, kid. I'm a pretty patient guy, so you can take a few days to think about it," he says, walking off

>Typhoon breathes a heavy sigh, and looks up to you. "Oh man, where's Sonic Boom and the others, I'm sure they'll love hearing this!" he exclaims, his face beaming

>You think for a moment

>Where DID they go off to?

>You look around; Sonic Boom is nowhere to be found

---

>You start to panic a bit; where could she have gone off to?  
 >You start asking the pOnies you come across, they've not seen her either since the music stopped  
 >You finally come across Ivy Whisper; you quickly ask her if she's seen Sonic Boom  
 >"Oh, sorry Anon, the last time I remember seeing her she was trotting outside with Flash Kick; she said that she needed a break from all the bass going on," Ivy says, looking up at you. "Um... what's the matter?"  
 >Oh damn, if he lays one hoof on your daughter...  
 "Did they say where they were going?"  
 >"She said they were going to the pond where we were flying a few weeks back; it'd give her a chance to rest from all the noise of the party," she says  
 >That doesn't sound like Sonic Boom to you  
 >Typhoon comes up to you. "Did you find anything?" he asks  
 >You quickly inform him of the situation  
 >His eyes widen. "I'll go; I'm much faster and I'll reach that pond before you do. I'll check to see if anything's going on," he says, and he quickly flies off toward the pond  
 >What a bro  
  
 >"Whoa, that was just too awesome!" Sonic Boom exclaims, plopping down at the edge of the pond  
 >"Yeah; glad you liked mine and the DJ's performances," Flash Kick grins, lying back with his hooves behind his head. "Of course we both know it was Typhoon; who else do we know with a mechanical wing, huh?"  
 >She laughs. "Nobody, I guess."

---

>Flash Kick looks over at her. "Y'know, there's another song I didn't sing there, at the stage," he says

>"What? What might that be?" she asks, turning to look back at him

>"Well, it's a bit more... personal," he says, standing up. "Would you like to hear it?"

>"Ohmygosh, yes!" she exclaims, turning her entire body to face him

>He nods, and closes his eyes, before singing, "Girl, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doin'..."

>Fucking Van Halen song performed in the most soothing voice ever

>He continues, still keeping his eyes hidden behind his shades

>Near the end of the song, he tilts his shades down so they both stare into each other's eyes

>"You really got me, you really got me..." he mutters, their faces drifting closer and closer

>Sonic Boom's completely enraptured into the song, she almost instinctively leans forward

>Their faces meet in a kiss...

>...Just as Typhoon Wind arrives to see it all play out before his eyes.

>Typhoon's jaw drops at the sight

>His eyes are wide, the scene forever burned into his mind

>He tries pulling himself together

>Hah! Flash Kick's kissing the mare he's had his eye on for years, no fucking way is he gonna pull himself together

---

›He lets out a roar of anguish, causing the two to break the kiss and look to the source of the noise  
›He takes off, flying faster than either of them had seen before, watching him with wide eyes of shock as they watch him disappear into the distance  
›Sonic Boom turns to the stallion next to her. "Um... I should probably go," she says, lifting off the ground  
›"Yeah, I should probably head home too," Flash Kick says, lifting off the ground and flying off, towards Cloudsdale, while Sonic Boom flies back to the party

›"Just keep flying, keep flying, KEEP FLYING!" Typhoon grits his teeth in anger as he darts through the now-night sky

›"How long have I been going?" he mutters to himself. 20 minutes? He's definitely outside the borders of Ponyville

›The terrain is starting to turn more mountainous

›Fuck, this isn't pony territory anymore, it's...

›Gryphon.

›He lands reluctantly to catch his breath and relax his wings

›Doesn't look like anyone's here

›"Well well, look who's back. It's the egghead from all those years ago. How's that wing of yours?" a gritty, female voice comes from the shadow under a rock

›Damn, he knows that voice all too well

›The figure walks out of the shadows; it's a large, female gryphon

›She looks just like she did all those years ago save for her eyes looking more fierce and intimidating as ever

›"You shouldn't have come here, pegasus," she growls

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›Last time, on Sonic Boom Z...

›Typhoon Wind saw Sonic Boom and Flash Kick meet in a kiss, and it sent him over the edge!

›He flew off, unknowingly into gryphon territory, only to meet with an old foe from his past...

›“Ingirun!” Typhoon growls angrily, standing his ground, not taking his eyes off her and flexing his wings intimidatingly

›The female gryphon laughs, walking back and forth in front of the pegasus

›“You know, I never did get you back for ruining my plan,” Ingirun smirks slyly at him

›“That so? What plan are you talking about?” Typhoon grins back, though still holding his ground

›The gryphon walks up to him. “I don’t think you’re ready to know that yet,” she says, snapping her claws

›Three more gryphons come out of hiding

›“Besides, you should worry more about what’s going to happen to you, instead,” she gives him a wry smirk, before snapping her claws once again

›The three gryphons charge him

›Screen fades to black

›Sonic Boom has since landed back at the party; you instantly pulled her into a worried hug

“What happened? Where’s Flash Kick? Where’s Typhoon?”

›“Flash Kick left to Cloudsdale,” she says. “Have you seen Typhoon lately, Thunder?” Sonic Boom asks, looking up at her larger stallion friend

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›He shakes his head. "I've not seen him since he went off to look for you," he says  
›"Yeah, about that..." she mutters, looking away a bit guilty  
›"He see something he didn't want to?"  
›"Yeah..."  
›"Gah, that's not good," Thunder sighs, "He doesn't react well to this sort of thing, and if it was what I suspect it is... Oh man, this definitely isn't good..."

›Back to Typhoon

›He's held down by the three gryphons from earlier, trapped and helpless to anything that the gryphons could do  
›"Damn it..." he curses under his breath, before his legs are pulled further back, causing him to roar in pain  
›"Too bad, you were such a strong flier," Ingirun smirks, walking up to the trapped pegasus  
›Typhoon scowls and spits in the gryphon's face. "That's for what you did to Sonic Boom all those years ago."  
›She wipes it away, before scowling back. "Guess you don't care what happens to your other wing then, hm?" She looks to another gryphon and nods  
›The gryphon reaches to the base of Typhoon's remaining real wing and squeezes hard, bending it into an awkward position by the joint  
›He lets out a wail of pain  
›The wing finally snaps, and hangs limp behind him  
›"I told you, Typhoon; you're going to die. Here. And nobody is going to remember you for it," Ingirun smirks, gripping his muzzle and turning it up to look her in the eyes. "And I'm going to make sure you stay awake long

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enough to feel each and every bone in your body snap in two. Your death will be excruciating. You will suffer," she scowls, sinking her claws into his muzzle, before drawing them slowly down his face, his screams of pain muffled by her holding his mouth shut

>Sonic Boom and the other three remaining pegasi have headed off in the direction that she saw Typhoon go

>"What about Flash Kick?" Comet asks, turning to look at her

>"No time; Typhoon's not safe if he's gone very far outside of Ponyville," Sonic Boom says, focusing all of her energy into going faster

>"I have to agree with that; Typhoon's a fast flyer, but if he's run into trouble, he's not much of a fighter," Thunder says, making sure to keep his speed matching the blue pegasus

>"Gah, Flash Kick, why did you have to go and do that?!" Flash Kick grumbles, sitting on a cloud just outside Cloudsdale. "You just blew your friendships with two of your best friends," he sighs, rolling over onto his stomach

>"I can't let it end like that," he says, standing up and turning towards the party. "I'm going to make things right, no matter what."

>He takes off towards the remaining party

>You're worried; Sonic Boom and the others have been taking a long time

>A rush of wind blows past you as Flash Kick lands in front of you

>"Where's Sonic Boom? I need to talk with her," he says

---

"There's no time for that, Typhoon may be in trouble!"

➤Flash Kick's eyes widen. "He hasn't come back?!"

➤You shake your head

"Sonic Boom and the others went off in the direction that she saw him fly off."

➤"They'll need our help. Hop on," he says, leaning down

➤You carefully get onto his back, he's smaller than Rainbow Dash or Sonic Boom, but he's large enough to where he can hold you sufficiently

➤"Alright, we're taking off," he says once you're safely on his back

➤He flaps his wings a few times, lifting off slowly as he gets used to your weight, before shooting off into the night sky in the same direction Sonic Boom and the rest went

➤Typhoon isn't doing too well

➤There have since been large claw marks left across his entire body

➤His mechanical wing has been ripped off and smashed into unrecoverable pieces

➤Yet he still manages to keep himself conscious despite the pain

➤"Stay awake all you like, all it does is give me more pleasure in hearing your shrieks of pain as I rip away every last physical part of your body," Ingirun smirks, flexing her claw, tasting the blood on one of them. "But even you have a limit..."

➤Typhoon is panting heavily, his eyes lazily looking up at the gryphon. "Give me your best shot, featherbrain," he grins

>She scowls, before slashing her claws across his face once again, drawing blood and just barely missing his eye. "I always hated your guts, you foal," she says

>"Well then I suggest you not hurt me too bad, or you'll be seeing them before too long," Typhoon spits blood at the gryphon

>She wipes away the blood off her face, before cocking her head to the side at one of the gryphons

>The gryphon nods and throws the pegasus to the ground

>"See, this is what I can't stand about you, Typhoon; even when you're about to die, you still prove to be a thorn in my side!" she grunts, giving him a swift kick to the gut, causing him to cough up more blood. "You'd think you would have learned for once, being the huge egghead you are," she scowls down at him

>"Heh... guess there's some things I'm just... too stubborn to learn..." he pants out, still grinning at her

>The terrain under the four pegasi has slowly changed from fields to large, rocky mountains

>They've entered gryphon territory now

>"If Typhoon's somewhere out here, we'll need to find him fast," Thunder says, "Before any gryphons see us."

>Ivy and Comet nod at him, Sonic Boom simply continues dashing through the sky

>"Wait, what's that?!" Ivy exclaims, pointing her hoof down at a nearby mountain

>The other three look down, and see a group of gryphons standing around a...

>Pegasus?

>"Oh no, Typhoon!" Sonic Boom exclaims, quickly swerving down into a nosedive towards the group

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›One of the gryphons looks up, barely able to react before being knocked to the ground by Sonic Boom

›The gryphon is out cold

›"What the-" another one squawks out before being slammed in the side by Thunder

›Sonic Boom comes face to face with the leader gryphon

›"You're going to pay for what you did to him!" she growls angrily

›The gryphon smirks. "Sonic Boom, you always were an idiot, but this takes the cake," she says

›Sonic Boom's eyes widen in shock. "...Ingirun?!"

›"The one and only," the gryphon laughs, before turning to the broken, battered body of Typhoon. "Typhoon made the same mistake as you're about to make, and look what happened to him."

›Sonic Boom gets her first good look at his body; she's horrified by the sight

›His remaining wing is obviously broken, and his mechanical wing's parts are strewn across the terrain. There are multiple large cuts across his body and face, and blood. Blood everywhere

›Sonic Boom turns to look at Ingirun, hate seething from her eyes. "You're not getting away with this," she scowls

›Ingirun curls her mouth into a toothy grin, walking up to the mare. "Oh yeah? Well what looks like shit, feels like shit, and probably ain't gonna be waking up in the morning?"

›Sonic Boom grins back. "You, obviously," she says, quickly spinning around and bucking the gryphon in the beak, sending her staggering back

>Ingirun loses her balance, falling backwards, but quickly rolls around back onto all fours. "You're gonna pay for that," she scowls, lunging for the mare

>Comet's eyes widen and he quickly rushes to Sonic Boom's aid, placing himself between her and Ingirun, bringing up his hooves to hold her back

>Ingirun scoffs, before flying up into the air and diving back down, directly at Sonic Boom

>She braces herself for impact

>Ingirun grins, nodding as the last remaining gryphon lunges for Comet, knocking him to the ground and sinking claws into his body, raking him along the sides

>He lets out a yelp of pain that distracts Sonic Boom for a split second, giving Ingirun the chance to lash her own claws down Sonic Boom's front left leg, before jumping away to Typhoon's body, placing her claw at his neck

>"Alright, that's it, nopony or gryphon move!" she roars out, causing all of them to stop moving and look to her

>"Sonic Boom, call off your friends, now, or Typhoon dies right before your eyes in the most violent way I can," she says, scowling at the pegasus, gripping Typhoon's neck in her claws, causing him to gag a bit

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen, and she hesitates, stepping back one step

>"OH HELL THE FUCK NO!" a voice calls from above

>Ingirun's eyes widen, and she looks up. "What the...!"

>POW RIGHT IN THE KISSER!!

>Flash Kick swerves by, giving you the opportunity to drop your leg down in the direct path of Ingirun's face, placing a firm kick into her jaw and sending her to the ground

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›Sonic Boom gasps as the two of you land. "Dad?!" she exclaims, her eyes wide with surprise

›You nod

"Stay back, Sonic Boom, Dad's gonna take care of something he should have done a long time ago."

›You turn to look at Typhoon; he's barely conscious, but he gives you a grin and holds up a hoof despite the pain

›You nod, gently bumping his hoof before slowly setting it back down onto the ground

"I'm not letting her get away with what she did."

›"So the alien finally shows up to protect its disgusting kid," Ingirun scowls, getting to her feet, her fur stained a light red from the kick. "Alright, you die first. Perfect, she gets to watch her best friend and her father die before her eyes," she grins. "How does that make you feel?"

›You've heard enough; you take off running at her

›She rears up onto her hind legs, ready for your attack

›Suddenly BAM!

›Flash Kick moves from the side, knocking her off-balance as she readied herself for your attack

›She falls over, and you place her head and talons in a leg lock before she has a chance to react

›"Nnn-Gah! Get the hell off'a me!" she growls angrily, swinging her talons around to try to break free

›You proceed to start slamming the bottoms of your fists into the back of her head as hard and as fast as you can

›Eventually she's unable to fight back and collapses under you



>You squeeze her neck harder with your legs, continuing to bash her skull with your fists as blood starts dripping out of it

>You grip her by the beak and twist her head, hearing a quick snap before her body falls limp

>You sit there for a moment, panting heavily with your arms and pants covered in gryphon blood and feathers, before standing up

>You stumble a bit; the fight and managing to hold her definitely took its toll on you

>The six pegasi are all staring at you as you walk over to Sonic Boom, before falling to your knees in front of her "S...Sonic Boom, I..."

>You pause for a moment

"I'm sorry you had to see your father like that. It's not something a daughter should see her father doing."

>She shakes her head and pulls you into a tight hug, and you can feel the heat of her tears as she nuzzles her face into your neck. "No, Dad... Don't be sorry," she says. "You only did what you thought was right, and there wasn't much time to think twice on it..."

>Your eyes widen in surprise, before your own tears start falling and you embrace her back, not even caring that the blood is caked on your hands

>You hear a faint movement behind you

>You quickly wipe your hands off, and turn to face it

>The gryphon is still fucking alive

>Dazed and disoriented, but still fucking alive

>"You think... that's gonna... stop me?" Ingirun scowls, slowly getting up on all fours, wobbling a bit. "You're just... a dirty alien... a freak of nature... a NOBODY!" she roars, charging forward at you and Sonic Boom

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› Suddenly, she's slammed by a dark furred mass, knocking her to the ground

› Fucking Thunder Storm coming to your rescue

› "Now's not the time, you two, we still have two more gryphons to worry about," he says, turning to look at you. "I'll take Ingirun from here. You take the other one," he says, walking over to the surprised and dazed gryphon

› You nod, standing up and turning to look at the other gryphon

› She's busy dealing with Streaking Comet and Flash Kick right now

› Perfect chance

› You charge forward, knocking the gryphon down from behind, before performing a similar technique to the one you tried on Ingirun, however this one isn't going to let you pin her so easily

› She rears up and slams her back to the ground, pinning you under her

› You gasp for air but this only causes her to crush you even further

› "Dad!" Sonic Boom exclaims, latching herself onto the gryphon's head, swinging her hooves every which way at the gryphon

› One swing manages to hit the gryphon in the eye, causing her to roll over in pain and give you the opportunity to get out from under her

› You quickly go to work of giving the gryphon a swift kick in the knee, causing her to collapse to one side whenever she tries to stand

› Sonic Boom takes this chance to fly up off of the gryphon, taunting and shaking her flank at the gryphon

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>She seethes with anger before launching herself up off of the ground

>You grin and grab her by the tail, yanking hard

>The gryphon lets out a painful and surprise yelp-squawk combination before you bring her down to the ground, kicking her in the hind leg and sending her falling flat on her face

>You turn to look at Thunder

>Oh dear god that's brutal what he's doing

>You didn't think a wing was meant to stretch that far backward

>...Not a leg, either

>...Or any limb whatsoever for that matter

>Ivy steps forward and looks up at you. "I'd like to take it from here, if you don't mind," she says, smiling up at you

>You nod, before smiling at Sonic Boom and walking over to Typhoon to check on him

"Hey, bro, you alright?"

>Typhoon opens one eye to look up at you

>"Well, ain't that a question to ask me right now," he smirks up at you, before coughing hard, a small amount of blood trailing out of his mouth

"C'mon, hang in there, we're gonna get you to some help, quickly."

>He smiles and shakes his head. "Don't worry 'bout... me," he says, looking off a bit before moving his eye to look at you again. "All I'm gonna do is hold ya back. You guys take care of yourselves first and foremost," he lifts up a hoof to you. "That's what bros do, after all."

>Fuck that shit

>You shake your head, putting his hoof back down.

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"Save that bullshit for someone that cares. You're gonna get to safety even if I have to carry your battered body myself all the way back to Ponyville."

›His eyes widen in surprise, and then he smiles and closes his eyes. "Thanks, man..." he mutters, before lying on the ground, a completely relaxed look on his face

›...No, it can't be...

"Typhoon? Typhoon, stay with me!"

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›"...Hey! He's waking up!"

›Typhoon slowly opens his eyes, the light at first nearly too much for his eyes to handle and he shuts them tight

›He opens them once again a few moments later, looking around

›"Well well, we were wondering when you were gonna wake up," Flash Kick smirks, lifting up his sunglasses to look at the pegasus on the bed

›"...What...? Where am I?"

›"You're in the hospital. Again," Thunder says, walking up to the side of the bed

›Typhoon looks around; sure enough, he was in the hospital

›He tries moving

›His entire body is bandaged up, and his remaining wing is in a cast

›He turns his head slowly to face the side of his bed

›Sonic Boom and Anon are sleeping on the nearby bench

›Anon has changed his clothes since the gryphon fight, and cleaned himself up

›Sonic Boom's left foreleg is bandaged up

>Both of them have various scratches all along their bodies

>"They carried you all the way here, you know," Thunder says, turning to look at them as well. "Sonic Boom carried you at first, and then when she couldn't, Anon carried both of you on his back the rest of the way."

>Typhoon's eyes widen a bit in surprise. "Heh, guess he was right..." he mutters, relaxing his head back onto the pillow under him, "I'll have to make it up to him sometime whenever I get out of here," he chuckles lightly

>The door opens and shuts, the doctor walking in and eyeing the pegasus on the hospital bed

>"Well, looks like you're awake now. That's good; we were beginning to worry you weren't going to wake up again," he says, walking to the other side of the bed. "You're lucky those two were able to bring you in when they did, or you wouldn't have had a chance. I don't think I'd seen somepony in as bad of shape as you were in a long time."

>Typhoon grins, looking up at the doctor. "They're the best friends anypony could ask for. All of them," he says, his eyes darting between Thunder and Flash Kick. "That reminds me; where are Comet and Ivy?"

>"Ivy had a family thing she needed to go to, and Comet's out working with the weather pegasi right now," Flash Kick says, leaping off of the chair. "They helped make sure you made it here in one piece, flying ahead and keeping an eye out for any gryphons while Sonic Boom carried you here. Anon, Thunder and I all traveled in a group until we got to Ponyville, then I went ahead to let the hospital know you were going to be arriving and to get ready."

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›Typhoon smiles at the smaller pegasus. "Thanks a lot, man," he says. "Really, to all of you, a thousand thanks," he looks to the three of them

›The doctor smiles and nods. "You truly are lucky to have such a loyal group of friends like this, Typhoon Wind," he says, taking out a clipboard, his unicorn horn glowing a light blue aura around it. "Alright, let's see here... three cracked ribs, a broken wing, and multiple cuts and bruises across your body," he begins

›"We've taken care of most of the cuts, and managed to sedate you while we repositioned your wing back in place, but it's going to take a long time for it to heal after all of the trauma it went through," he says. "As for your other wing... it looks like you'll need a new replacement for it."

›"Yeah... there's not much left of the original," Thunder sighs, looking away a bit

›The doctor nods. "We'll get some measurements again and have a new one made for you soon, Typhoon," he says. "In the meantime I suggest you take this chance to rest; the less you do, the faster you'll heal, and the faster you'll be able to leave and live," he turns to the stallions at the other side of the bed. "If you're going to be staying here with him, make sure he doesn't over-exert himself. The last thing he needs is to break something else internally."

›Thunder and Flash Kick both nod, and the doctor walks out of the room

›"So..." Typhoon mutters, "What happened to Ingirun after I blacked out?"

>Thunder sighs, sitting down next to the bed. "She's dead, Typhoon. I made sure of it after all she put you through," he scowled, looking at the floor

>Flash Kick nods. "You should'a seen him. I don't think I've ever seen him go to town on someone like that before, ever," he says, walking up to the bed and placing his forehooves on it. "It was like something just snapped in his head; he went completely AWOL on her."

>Typhoon's eyes widen; he never expected something like that from Thunder

>Usually he's been pretty level-headed about things like that

>"You alright, Thunder?" he turns to look at the dark grey pegasus

>"Yeah, I'll be fine," he says. "Listen, I'm gonna have to head out for a bit. I've stayed here for a while, I'm gonna go let my folks know where I am."

>Typhoon nods slowly, "You go on, I'll be here when ya get back," he says, grinning

>Thunder grins back, standing up. "Alright, sounds like a plan," he chuckles, before walking out, leaving Flash Kick and Typhoon alone with a sleeping Anon and Sonic Boom

>Dead silence falls between the two stallions

>Finally Flash Kick breaks it after a moment or two

>"Hey, listen... I'm sorry about, well, y'know..." he says, his voice a bit melancholic

>"Nah, I shouldn't have reacted the way I did before. It was my fault for going off like that," Typhoon mutters, looking up at the ceiling. "I guess it was like what happened to Thunder before; something just sort of snapped and I didn't have any idea what I was doing. I just wanted to keep flying until I couldn't anymore..."

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>Flash Kick looks down. "I know I sort of pushed myself onto her there, but you've gotta understand that I've had my eye on Sonic Boom for a while now. I had planned on taking her as my own eventually, but..." he sighs, "It looks like that's not going to be the case," he says, looking up at the sleeping mare. "You'd better take damn good care of her, Typhoon. Or you're gonna find out why they call me 'Flash Kick'," he grins at Typhoon

>Typhoon grins back, closing his eyes. "Well, good thing we're not on opposing sides, or I'd actually have to worry about that," he says, chuckling a bit

>Flash Kick snickers with him, before nodding. "Want me to wake 'em up and let them know you're awake?"

>Typhoon smiles and tries shrugging, but can't due to the pain. "Go on ahead," he says instead

>Flash Kick nods, walking over to the sleeping mare and human, tapping on their legs

>Sonic Boom slowly opens up her deep blue eyes, staring into the eyes of the injured pegasus on the hospital bed

>"...Typhoon?" she mutters, rubbing one of her eyes

>Typhoon simply smiles and nods. "The one and only."

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen, and she tears up a bit before rushing over to the hospital bed. "Oh man, I was so worried, I thought I'd—"

>She pauses for a moment, looking down at the floor

>"I thought I'd lost you," she mutters, before looking at him again

>"You kidding?! It'd take a lot more than that to keep Typhoon down!" Flash Kick exclaims, smirking at the mare

>You slowly manage to nod yourself awake



>Typhoon looks over to you. "Heya Mr. Anon," he says, smiling at you

>You smile back, standing up and walking up to the bed "How're you feelin', Typhoon?"

>"Could be better, I'll admit," he grins, looking at his bandaged body. "But I'm alive, that's the important thing."

>You nod

"Heh, yeah. Glad you're looking on the brighter side."

>You turn to Sonic Boom

"I'm going to go check in with Mom, alright? You'll be fine staying here for now?"

>She looks up at you and pouts. "I'm not a little filly anymore, Dad; I'll be just fine."

>You chuckle, ruffling her hair before walking out of the room

>Flash Kick looks between the two of them. "Hey, listen... I'm gonna have to head out too; my parents are probably wondering where I am at this hour," he says. "You two keep it clean now, alright?" he grins nervously, before flying out behind you, leaving Typhoon and Sonic Boom alone with each other

>Sonic Boom and Typhoon both stare at each other for what seems like forever between the two of them after Flash Kick flies out

>"...Typhoon?" she breaks the silence, her cheeks turning a light pink

>"Yeah?"

>"Listen, um..." she stutters a bit, "Once you get out of here, and all healed up and stuff... you wanna go somewhere, just you and me?" she asks, looking away. "I

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mean, we can go get a milkshake at Sugarcube Corner or something."

›Typhoon's eyes widen in complete surprise. If he weren't in bandages he's sure he would give Sonic Boom the biggest hug he's ever given her

›"S-sure, of course!" Typhoon exclaims nervously, smiling widely at her. "I'll be out of here before you know it, don't you worry," he says

›She quickly leans to him, placing a small peck right between his eyes. "It's a date, then," she winks, smiling at him, her cheeks still bright red

›Typhoon felt like he was about to faint, his entire face was red

›Never gonna wash his forehead again

›The next few days are agonizing for Typhoon

›He's had to deal with not being able to do anything on his own

›Luckily Sonic Boom's been able to convince you and Rainbow to let her help stay with him, if nothing but for moral support

›You happily gave her permission, he's one of her best friends, and you feel proud that she's so dedicated to staying at his side

›"You know she still has a crush on him after all this time, right?" Rainbow turns to you, walking over to sit next to you

"I know, I know; but we don't have to worry about him ever trying anything. He knows better."

›You grin slyly, before cracking your knuckles

›Rainbow chuckles and nods, nuzzling up to your chest.

"Well, we'll see if Sonic Boom agrees with that," she

says, grinning up at you before placing small kisses on your lower jaw, her fur tickling your skin

>You smile, wrapping your arms tightly around her, hugging her against you before bringing your own lips down to hers in a loving kiss

>"Alright, open wide!" Sonic Boom exclaims, smiling at the stallion on the bed, holding up a fork in her hooves, dipping it into a bowl of spaghetti

>Typhoon's face is light red. "You know, I can feed myself..."

>Sonic Boom pouts at him. "Well, if you're so confident, then maybe you should," she grins, setting the bowl onto the table next to him

>He attempts to reach over, but is hit by a huge wave of pain in his legs, causing him to recoil back to their original positions

>Sonic Boom is sitting at the side of the bed, her forehooves folded across her and a smug look on her face

>"Shut up..." he mutters, turning his head away

>She chuckles, before picking up the bowl again and holding up a forkful of spaghetti to him. "C'mon, I made it myself," she says, smiling at him. "Please?"

>He sighs, before turning his head to look at her.

"Alright. But just this once," he says

>Sonic Boom does her very best to hold back a squeal.

"Here we go!" she exclaims, inching the fork to Typhoon.

"Here comes the train!"

>Typhoon rolls his eyes and groans, before reluctantly opening his mouth and eating the forkful of spaghetti

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>"Whoa, this is great!" he exclaims, his eyes widening in surprise as he swallows the first bite

>"Heehee! Like it?" Sonic Boom grins, getting another bite for him. "It's my Dad's recipe, but he showed me how to make it. Gotta say, some of the ingredients he used were a bit strange, though..."

>"What do you mean?" Typhoon asks, before opening his mouth for another bite

>"Well, Dad's recipe uses a lot of things you wouldn't expect to find in spaghetti; he says he learned his recipe while he was living on his own," she says, feeding him another bite. "For example, he actually uses wine as a big part. Real wine!"

>Typhoon grins, leaning back to relax a bit before eating more. "Well, most of the alcohol in it would have cooked out by the time the sauce would be done cooking," he says

>"Yeah, I guess you're right," Sonic Boom says, taking the opportunity to try some of it herself, grinning at her near-perfect imitation of her father's recipe

>After a few hours, the bowl is completely empty, both Typhoon and Sonic Boom are both stuffed

>"Mmm... delicious!" Sonic Boom exclaims, grinning happily

>Typhoon nods. "Yep! That was probably the best thing I've had in a long time," he says. "Hospital food sucks."

>Sonic Boom chuckles, "Really? It's that bad, huh?"

>"More of an acquired taste, but yeah. It's that bad," he sighs

>Suddenly, Typhoon feels something pressing against him

>Sonic Boom yawns, and has curled up next to him on the bed, a playful grin on her face as she presses herself against the injured pegasus, making sure not to hurt him in the process

>Typhoon's face turns beet red. "W-what? What're you doing?" he asks, stuttering a bit

>Sonic Boom nuzzles up against him. "What's it look like? I'm getting comfortable, you're gonna be my pillow for now if I'm gonna be staying here watching ya," she whispers lightly, eyeing the stump of his wing that was previously covered by the mechanical one

>"Alright, fine," Typhoon sighs, before turning to face the opposite end of the bed. "Just... just don't get any crazy ideas, alright?"

>Sonic Boom grins, but then stops herself. "Alright, I won't," she says, "Actually, I will; I just won't act on them," she chuckles

>Typhoon sighs. "A-alright then, I guess that's fair enough," he mutters

>You have a bad feeling in your jimmies; something's going on

>Sonic Boom was supposed to check in nearly an hour ago "Hey Rainbow, have you heard anything from Sonic Boom yet?"

>She shakes her head. "Nothing; something wrong?" "She was supposed to check in, but I haven't heard anything yet."

>"Want me to go check on her?" she asks

>You nod; you may be fast on your feet, but Rainbow has the sky to her advantage, no obstacles making her turn

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›Rainbow smiles and stands up. "I'll be back before you know it," she says, before giving you a sly wink. "Make sure you're ready for me when I get back," she growls playfully, before flying out

›Damn, that look in her eye... you're gonna be getting some tonight whether you're ready or not

›Prefer to be ready

›"Typhoon?" the light blue pegasus looks up from where she's laying

›"Yeah?" he replies back, looking down at her

›"When you saw me and Flash Kick, y'know, down by the pond..." she pauses for a moment, "Um... w-what exactly did you see?"

›He thinks for a moment, before replying back. "I saw my best friend attempt to steal someone I'd had my eye on for years," he says. "When he did that, I don't know, something just snapped inside me. I lost all sense of reasoning and in a fit of anger, frustration, and despair I flew off in the opposite direction, as far as my wings could carry me."

›Sonic Boom curls herself a bit closer to him. "...Sorry for that, Typhoon," she mutters

›"Sorry? Why are you apologizing?" he asks, confused

›"If it wasn't for me letting him do that, you wouldn't have gone off, and gotten captured by the gryphons, and... and..." her lip begins to quiver a bit, "...A-And gotten hurt like you are now..."

›Typhoon slowly lowers his hoof down to her, hugging her to him. "Don't worry about that," he smiles down at her

>She gasps, freezing for a moment after feeling his hoof touch her, before looking up at him, small tears forming at the edges of her big blue eyes

>"I'm going to be just fine, Sonic Boom. I promise," he says, their eyes meeting

>She nods, before getting up to hover over him. "You can't break that promise now, Typhoon," she mutters

>She leans herself slowly down to him, time seeming to slow between the two

>Their faces slowly inched closer and closer to each other, before they met in a soft kiss

>Both Typhoon's and Sonic Boom's hearts instantly went a-flutter at the feeling; it was much different than Sonic Boom's experience with Flash Kick's kiss

>Typhoon's entire face was flushed red, his injuries still causing him slight pain, but he endured through them; he felt that the love he and Sonic Boom now shared was worth the pain he had to go through all these years

>After a few moments, Sonic Boom finally pulled herself away from Typhoon's lips, before curling up next to him, placing a hoof lightly across his torso, making sure not to hurt him in the process

>"Typhoon?"

>"Yeah?"

>She smiles up at him. "I love you," she says, a slight blush on her cheeks

>Typhoon's eyes widen, but then he smiles back. "I-I love you too, Sonic Boom," he says softly, his face completely red

>In the far windowpane, a pegasus with a rainbow-colored mane watches the sight of her daughter and her newfound love

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›It brings a tear of joy to her eye, before flying off back to you

"So how'd it go?"

›Rainbow flies into the house, before landing on all fours next to you. "I have an idea. Why don't you..." she grins, lifting herself into the air and gripping your shirt between her hooves as she hovers toward your room, "...come along with me, and I'll show you," she growls and winks slyly at you

›"Alright Typhoon, I've got your- oh, am I interrupting?" the doctor asks, walking in on the two cuddling next to each other on the bed

›Sonic Boom looks up and pouts at the doctor, before getting up off the bed

›"What's up, doc?" Typhoon asks, looking up at him

›"We have your measurements in, and we are ready to begin the surgery," the doctor says. "We can have you in and out of the wing surgery within three hours, if everything goes according to plan. After that, there will just be a small recovery period where your body finishes healing the cuts and bruises, and then you'll be free to go."

›Typhoon turns to Sonic Boom, and smiles. "I'm planning on getting out of here as soon as possible," he says

›She smiles back at him and nods

›He turns to the doctor. "Get me out of these bandages as soon as you can, doc," he grins. "I have things to do, places to go, people to see."

›The doctor nods and two nurse unicorns walk in, using their magic to move Typhoon slowly and gently onto a

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stretcher. Sonic Boom walks up to the side, looking him in the eyes

➤He smiles back and they both share a final kiss before he's carried off to the surgery room

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➤Be a few weeks later

➤Both of Typhoon's wings are now mechanical; the doctors determined that they were going to be unable to fully heal his other wing after all it had been through, so they ended up having it amputated and replaced with an identical wing to the other

➤Typhoon didn't mind; he's able to go faster than he ever was before

➤Sonic Boom doesn't mind either; she's found she enjoys the challenge that Typhoon and his mechanical wings provide

➤It's given her a goal to reach

➤The two have also become closer; every chance they get, they're seen together, whether alone or with their friends

➤You smile; it's just the order of things to come

➤Life carries on, waiting for no man, stallion, or mare

➤"The two of them are pretty lovable together, aren't they?" Rainbow turns to look at you one day while you two are walking through POnyville; she's hovering in the air at your side as usual

➤You nod

"She's definitely taken a liking to him."

➤Rainbow smiles, then grins. "Hey, Anon; I've got an idea," she says

➤You turn to her, and raise an eyebrow

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›"You and me. Race to Sugarcube Corner. Loser has to buy the other whatever he or she wants," she winks slyly at you

›Oh fuck, it's on now

›You grin, stopping and stretching for a moment.

›"You're on."

›She grins, doing the same; a similar stretch to what she did in "Hurricane Fluttershy"

"On your marks..."

›"Get set..."

›"GO!" both of you shout, before bolting off towards the paradise of sweet goodness that is Sugarcube Corner

›Rainbow's definitely picked up speed despite her age, but you've not lost any sort of athletic ability either

›You manage to keep up with her speed at a full sprint

›"Damn, Anon! You might actually beat me!" she exclaims, then grins. "Oh wait, almost forgot." She picks up her speed even more, rushing past you in a streak of light blue, followed by a rainbow trail

›Fuck, when did she get so fast?!

›Both of you reach Sugarcube Corner, Rainbow indisputably the winner of your little race

›"Heehee, didn't see that coming, didja, Anon?" she winks at you

›You kneel down, catching your breath

"How'd you pull that off?"

›Rainbow grins. "Don't think you're the only one that's kept up their athletic ability, Anon," she grins, trotting over to you before planting a kiss on your cheek. "Now then... I believe you owe me a reward for beating you,"

she whispers playfully, before the door to Sugarcube Corner opens

›It's Pinkie Pie

›She's got a huge grin on her face

›"Ohmygosh Dashie, that was awesome! Anon and you were like neck and neck, and then you shot off ahead, and then Anon was like 'Whooooaaa!' It was like nothing I've ever seen before!" Pinkie exclaims, using her forehooves to make huge gestures of her shooting off ahead of you

›Rainbow grins at Pinkie Pie, "Was there ever any doubt?"

›Pinkie shakes her head left and right violently, before opening the door behind her. "Well c'mon in! What'cha want?"

›Both of you walk in, and Pinkie closes the door

›Rainbow immediately begins scanning the shop for the most expensive thing she can buy

›And by that, she of course means 'you' buy it

›Since, y'know, you lost the fucking race and all

›"Hm... Pinkie, what's the biggest, most expensive thing you've got?"

›Pinkie Pie's eyes widen and she gasps. "You can't be serious?! I dunno if you can eat it all," she grins

›Rainbow eyes the pink pOny. "That a challenge?"

›Pinkie giggles. "Of course not! I wouldn't want you getting a tummy-ache because you ate too much!"

›She turns to look at you. "Might need Anon here to help you eat it, if you want to go with the biggest," she says

›Rainbow looks up at you and nods. "Sounds like a plan. Sonic Boom and Typhoon are out together at the pond, so Anon and I have the whole day together," she says

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›"Oooh! Wonder what they'll be doing out there," Pinkie giggles, a sly look on her face. "They're at that age, after all."

›"Well, if they are, then it's not our place to stop them," Rainbow says, walking over to Pinkie and placing a hoof around her neck. "Now, are you gonna get it out, or what?"

›Pinkie nods, and quickly rushes off to the back room

›She comes out a few minutes later, carrying something huge on a wagon behind her

›Holy fuck what is that I don't even

›"I love it here," Typhoon smiles, relaxing in the shade of a large tree

›"Me too," Sonic Boom says, looking down at the pegasus

›His head is resting between her forehooves; she's sitting just above him

›"You know, I never thought I'd be sitting here like this," Typhoon says, looking back up at her

›She raises an eyebrow. "Whad'ya mean by that?"

›He places his forehooves up around her own forehooves, before putting them behind his head. "More specifically, here with you, just the two of us," he says  
›She smiles, before looking up at the sky. "Yeah, neither did I," she says, before scooting closer to him, placing her hooves on his neck, rubbing them lightly along the sides

›He lets out a relaxed sigh, before closing his eyes

›Sonic Boom continues this, scooting even closer to him, giving her full access to his entire neck

›"Oh wow, you're good at this," he mutters, completely relaxed

- >She slowly leans her head down to his, catching him by surprise when she presses her lips firmly against his
  - >She moves down to the joints at the base of his forehooves, pressing lightly and in circles around the base as they kiss
  - >Typhoon's soft moan is muffled by their kiss, but his hooves are completely sprawled out on the grass now
  - >Sonic Boom breaks the kiss for a moment, before looking into Typhoon's eyes. "Typhoon..." she mutters, before moving her head down to his neck, placing soft kisses down it, the fur tickling her nose lightly
  - >"W-wait, Sonic," Typhoon mutters, his eyes widening and letting out a soft gasp. "What... what're you doing?"
  - >She turns her head around to look at him. "Just trust me on this one, alright?" she says, smiling comfortingly at him
  - >He blushes deep red, before turning his head a bit and nodding
  - >She nods back, before returning to planting kisses all along his upper body, her hooves now moving to the small protrusions that remained of his real wings, rubbing her hooves against them as well
  - >She slowly gets up as she moves further down, planting kisses along his stomach
  - >He opens his eyes slowly and...
  - >Bam. Full view of Sonic Boom's marehood
  - >There are no words to describe how red his face was
  - >Like, seriously. Red like a cherry.
  - >Heh, get it? Because Sonic Boom is...
  - >...Y'know, nevermind. It was really fucking red.
  - >She seems to have taken notice of it
-

›"How's it going back there, Typhoon? Not nervous, are ya?" she grins back at him

›He swallows the nervous lump in his throat, before looking back at her. He wasn't going to falter now, no way. "You sure you know me that well, Sonic Boom?" he grins back, only a hint of nervousness showing

›Bah, fuck it; that was badpokerface.jpg if anyone had ever seen it

›Sonic Boom grins, before moving her hooves off of his wings, and to his hind legs, working each one individually, rubbing her hooves all along the joints and muscles, only lightly grazing over his member once when she moved from one leg to the other

›She looks back at him. "You know what comes next, right?" she asks

›He pokes his head out from one of her legs, eyeing her with wide eyes. "Y-you're not suggesting-!" he manages to get out before Sonic Boom brings her hooves to his member, rubbing lightly along the sides of his length

›He's barely able to stifle a moan of pleasure from it

›"Hm... I think I remember how I saw my Mom do this," she mutters, passing Typhoon's length between her two hooves, before trapping the tip in her mouth

›He lets out a gasp, his legs spasming a bit. "W-what?!"

›She pops the tip out of her mouth, holding it between her hooves once again. "My Mom! I saw her do this to my Dad once, he seemed to reeeaaally like it!" she exclaims, before slipping the tip into her mouth once again, swirling her tongue around it

›Typhoon's eyes widen and he's unable to stifle a loud moan of pleasure. "Y-you watched them do things like that?!"

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>Sonic Boom sighs, taking the tip out of her mouth once again. "Duh, how do you think I'm able to do this to you in the first place, huh?" she looks back at him. "Now, are you going to stop asking questions, or am I gonna have to make you be quiet, hm?" she grins slyly

>His eyes widen. "What are you talking about?"

>Suddenly, flank. So much flank

>Sonic Boom has planted her flank firmly against Typhoon's muzzle, his head cradled between her hind legs, her marehood resting against his mouth. "Like this," she snickers, before returning to pleasuring his length

>A muffled reply from Typhoon is heard audibly, but the words are lost; the vibrations only cause Sonic Boom to let out a soft sigh of pleasure, adding to Typhoon's own pleasure

>Suddenly, Typhoon finally gets the idea; he grins, wrapping his forehooves around her hind legs, holding her against his mouth as he fluttered his tongue along her marehood

>She lets out a gasp, before redoubling her efforts, sliding his member further into her mouth, before giving it a hard suck

>Typhoon's efforts are paused for a brief moment from it, but he does not falter; he slides his tongue deep into her marehood, eliciting a loud moan of pleasure from her, causing another throat vibration against his member

>Eventually, it's too much for either of them to handle

>"S-Sonic, I... I-" Typhoon gasps out, before another moan escapes him, his climax peaking, and his seed flowing out of his member, to the surprise of Sonic

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Boom who jolts back a bit, some of it going into her mouth, the rest catching on her cheek and Typhoon's chest

➤ Her jerking back gave Typhoon the perfect angle to flick his tongue against her clitoris, causing her to reach her limit as well

➤ She lets out a cry of bliss, before she peaks, Typhoon becoming covered in her marehood's juices

➤ She collapses onto Typhoon's chest, and off to the side, her marehood finally coming off of the stallion's muzzle, giving him the first breath of fresh air he'd had in the past few minutes

➤ "S-Sonic Boom, that was..." he pants out, "...awesome..."

➤ She turns her head and nods. "Uh huh..." she mutters, slowly moving herself off of him, before climbing up onto his chest once again. "Wanna do it again?" she grins down at him, pressing her marehood against his member, slowly grinding against it

➤ "Heh, you sure you can handle it?" he replies, grinning back up at her

➤ "Is that a challenge?"

➤ ...No seriously, what the actual fuck is that thing?

➤ "It's a giant chocolate sculpture with vanilla ice cream filling!" Pinkie Pie exclaims. "I worked on this baby for days before we put it up for sale," she says

➤ Giant fucking sculpture of Pinkie striking a heroic pose, almost taller than you are

➤ "Aren't you proud? It's got two whole inches thick of chocolate all around it and the entire inside is filled to the brim with vanilla ice cream! Had to work on the whole thing in the freezer, otherwise it would've all

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melted all over the place!" she's practically beaming at the both of you. "But now that you're here, you can buy it and try it yourself!"

"Heh. Uh... how much is this gonna cost me?"

>"Since you two are my super-duper extra-special friends, I'll give ya a discount!" she exclaims. "Fifty bits for the entire sculpture, and if you two can manage to eat the whole thing in one sitting, you get it for just twenty-five!"

>Holy fuck fifty bits; that's like, almost an entire week's pay working on Sweet Apple Acres

>Not sure how much money scales comparatively to what you used on Earth, but a day's pay here is more or less ten bits

>Rainbow grins up at you. "You up to it, Anon?"

>You think for a moment

>Get your bag of bits out of your pocket

>You have exactly seventy bits

>Fucks given: 0

>Place a handful of bits on the table, count them up and place the leftovers in the bag, putting it away

"That's twenty-five bits. What do you think?"

>You grin back at Rainbow, and she holds up her hoof

>Fucking brohoof of the ages

>Pinkie wheels the giant chocolate sculpture over to the two of you, handing each of you a giant spatula

>"...Trust me, you guys, you're gonna thank me later for the spatulas after you finish," she giggles excitedly, before collecting the bits and bouncing off. "Remember Anon, you two gotta finish it here, or you owe me another twenty-five!" she grins back before going around the other side

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›itfuckingbegins.jpg

›"...Alright... like this?" Typhoon asks

›Sonic Boom is lying under him, her flank up in the air.

"Mhm! Just like that," she says

›He nods, before slowly prodding his member against her marehood

›This causes Sonic Boom to growl in anticipation, "Mmmh... hurry up, Typhoon!" she exclaims, barely able to hold in her excitement, the adrenaline and the emotions of years of wanting to feel him finally washing over her like a tidal wave

›He nods, slowly prodding the tip inside

›This causes Sonic Boom to gasp and widen her eyes in pleasure; it was really happening! "More, Typhoon! More!" she looks up at him, her eyes filled with pure carnal lust now

›He looks back into them, before they meet in a passionate, yet fairly messy kiss due to their positioning

›He presses himself even further into her marehood, causing her to let out another long moan of pleasure. "S...so good..." he mutters through gritted teeth

›"Keep going you two! You've got this!"

›You and Rainbow have already taken care of one of Pinkie's forehooves, and have started working on scarfing down the second one, not caring about how either of you appear while you devour the chocolate-with-vanilla-ice-cream-filled extremity. "How're you doing so far, Anon?"

›You give her a thumbs-up, before slicing another piece off of the arm with your spatula

>She was right; you would probably end up thanking Pinkie later for the spatula when this grand feat of strength was over with

>Not only has Pinkie gathered, but the Cakes have also gathered, Pumpkin and Pound Cake cheering and running/flying around the shop as you two continue digging into the dessert

>"Aaah! Aahn! Mmmf!" Sonic Boom yelps out in pleasure with every thrust made by Typhoon

>Typhoon's length only manages to go about three-fourths the way in before hitting the hilt of Sonic Boom's insides, causing each thrust to send huge waves of pleasure through both of them, the likes of which neither of them could have ever imagined

>"Oh my Celestia, MORE!" Sonic Boom moans out loudly, her tongue hanging out

>Typhoon readily responds to her request, thrusting even harder into her, his entire length pressing into her now, pushing on the hilt with each thrust he makes

>Sonic Boom lets the carnal feelings flow through her, bucking her flank back against Typhoon each time he makes a thrust into her, sending him even deeper into her insides

>"S-Sonic Boom, I don't know... I don't know how much longer I'll last..." he moans out softly

>She grins up at him. "That's what I'm counting on; I'm gonna push you to the very limit, Typhoon. Come on, show me what you've got," she says, bucking faster against him as both of their climaxes began to near their limits

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›He lets out a loud moan of pleasure, before thrusting his entire length into her marehood, his climax peaking inside her, his juices filling her insides

›"Aaahh~!" Sonic Boom yelps out, the feeling of Typhoon's seed flowing into her sending her over the edge as well, causing Typhoon's member to become soaked in her own juices

›The two of them stay in that position for a few moments, before Typhoon finally falls backwards onto his haunches, Sonic Boom laying down on her stomach, slipping one forehoof down to her marehood, rubbing it furiously in full view for Typhoon to see

›"D-does it turn you on, Typhoon?" she pants out, looking back at him. "Knowing t-that you're the only one who's ever d-done that to m-me~!" she gasps out in pleasure

›Typhoon's at a complete loss for words, either from the sight in front of him, or from still physically recovering from what the two of them had just done

›You are experiencing the rustling of a thousand jimmies all at once

›This fucking dessert, man. This fucking dessert.

›Both you and Rainbow have managed to finish off the two forehooves, and are around half-way done with the head of this mammoth of a pastry

›Now all of the customers that have come in since the two of you started eating it have gathered around alongside Pinkie and the Cakes, cheering both of you on

›Can't let them down; you manage to scarf down the last bit of chocolate on the head after coupling it with a scoop of vanilla

>"Come on now, you're halfway there! You both are doing awesome!" Pinkie exclaims, pumping her fist into the air  
>"Oh my, what's going on he-What is THAT?!" you hear a pOny exclaim from the doorway  
>"Oh, hi there, Rarity! Anon and Rainbow are just busy eating me!" Pinkie grins at the white unicorn  
>"What?" Rarity raises an eyebrow, walking over to the pink earth pOny  
>Sure enough, just as she's said that, you two have decided to eat one half of her each, you get the front, Rainbow gets the back  
>...And you were right at where Pinkie's marehood would be  
>"Oh my... I see what you're saying now."  
>Fucking Pinkie Pie and her secret sexual innuendos

>Sonic Boom slowly gets up on her hooves, before walking over to Typhoon. "I think we have enough time for one more," she says. "And I've been looking forward to this one the most..."  
>She places her forehooves up onto his own, slowly pushing him down onto the ground, laying on his back. "Now, this may feel a bit weird at first..." she mutters, "But I've always been curious of how it feels," she says, positioning herself above his member

>"How 'what' feels?" Typhoon asks, but he gets his answer almost immediately when Sonic Boom lowers herself slowly onto his member, enveloping him once again inside her

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›"Mmmmf~ah!" she yelps out as she takes all of him inside her, looking down at him, her face a deep red, matching his own as they stare into each other's eyes  
›"S-Sonic-!" he moans out loudly, unable to hold back his instincts of lust for her any longer; he rather awkwardly places his forehooves on her flank, before pushing her further down with each thrust, causing her eyes to widen and her tongue to hang out in complete blissful ecstasy, the feeling of him filling her entire insides the only thing going through her head at this point

›By this time, both of you have gathered quite a crowd  
›Every so often, two or three ponies will rush into the shop to watch the spectacle live  
›Even Twilight and Spike have come in to watch; Twilight can still hardly fathom how either you or Rainbow can fit the entire thing in your stomachs  
›Respond with a chocolate-y vanilla grin  
"Magic."  
›She smiles and rolls her eyes, Spike snickers a bit  
›"Go! Go! Go!" the crowd cheers both of you on  
›Rainbow finishes her side of the torso before you  
›"I'm gonna start on the leg now, you join up when you finish your side," she says, before quickly digging into the leg  
›You begin to feel the fatigue of eating so much all at once  
›You may live through this, but your insides will never forgive you for it

>"Sonic Boom, I... I...!" Typhoon exclaims, before stifling a loud moan through gritted teeth, tilting his head back in pleasure

>She responds by lowering her head down to his, their lips meeting in a passionate kiss as they buck their hips hard against each other, fully enveloping each other in their heat of passion

>"H-how does it feel, Typhoon?" Sonic Boom's voice quivers a bit. "To be so... deep... inside..." she pants out, before moving down to his neck, placing kisses and sucking lightly on the flesh

>"A-amazing..." he gasps out, "S-so warm..." he mutters, continuing to buck up in rhythm with her

>"Typhoon, I... I think I'm gonna...!" she whimpers a bit before letting out a cry of pleasure, bucking down fully onto his member, her insides clenching around his length as her climax soaks his lower body with her marehood's juices

>The feeling of her tightening all around him sends his body over the edge as well, and he lets out a loud moan of pleasure, holding her haunches down as his own climax peaks, his seed spilling into her insides, some of it leaking out onto the grass

>The two of them quickly meet in a passionate, loving kiss, and Typhoon suddenly feels small droplets fall on his face

>He looks up into the mare's eyes above his, and he sees that she's tearing up a bit

>"What's the matter?" he asks, bringing his forehooves up to brush lightly on her face, wiping the tears away

>"I've... I've wanted this for so long now, Typhoon; ever since I met you, back when we were younger, I always

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had dreams of being with you, forever and ever," she says, nuzzling into his neck, "And it's everything I always imagined it would be..."

>Typhoon's eyes widen in surprise. "That... long?"

>"Uh huh... ever since you and I played that game together, I've always had some kind of attraction to you," she says, smiling up at him. "Anyone who can beat someone using their head is definitely one you wanna keep close, and I think I made the perfect choice," she says, winking playfully up at him

>"Heh, I know I made the right choice," he says, grinning back at her, before they meet once again in a loving, slow kiss, held tightly in each other's hooves

>Keep going, Anon, just one more leg to go!

>...Literally; both of you only have to finish the leg

>Rainbow can see you're nearing the limit of your stomach's expansive powers

>"You okay to still go, Anon?" she asks, a bit of a concerned look on her face

>You look to her, and then to the crowd you've gathered

>Applerape and Flutterslut have also walked inside to watch

>You have a feeling they won't be trying anything with this crowd around

>You turn back to Rainbow, and grin

"I'm saving twenty-five bits on this thing. Hell yeah I'm ready to go."

>Rainbow grins, holding up a hoof

>You bump it with your fist, before both of you start digging into the leg



>You wonder why the ice cream has managed not to melt yet

>You chalk it up to magic

>The sounds of the crowd continue pushing you further and further, until finally all that's left is the hoof

>"I... I can't go any further, Anon," Rainbow pants, leaning back. "T-too much... so full..."

>You look up at her, your eyes wide

"That's not the Rainbow Dash I know; the one I know wouldn't stop until her goals are met!"

>Rainbow sighs, and grins up at you. "Well, you'll need to give me a moment or two to rest first," she says

"Alright; I'll give you twenty seconds of rest, and then we'll finish it off."

>Rainbow nods, and then both of you lean back in your chairs to catch your breath

>Damn, you never thought something so good could be so hard to eat

>By the end of this, you're not going to be able to eat chocolate for weeks

>Or any sort of ice cream, for that matter

>"Sixteen, seventeen..." Pinkie says, looking up at the clock

>The crowd chants along with her. "Eighteen... nineteen... Twenty!"

>Both you and Rainbow Dash quickly sit up straight, digging into the remaining hoof

>"GO! GO! GOOOO!!!!" the crowd is going absolutely crazy

>You hold the last piece of chocolate and ice cream in your spatula

>You break it in half and hand the other half to Rainbow

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›You hold the dessert in the air  
"Can I get a countdown?!"  
›"TEN! NINE! EIGHT!" the crowd chants loudly,  
everypony grinning and cheering in anticipation with  
each number they call out  
›"...THREE! TWO! ONE!"  
›Both you and Rainbow take the chocolate off your  
spatulas and stuff them into your mouths  
›Everypony is cheering as you hold up your spatula in the  
most prestigious manner you can think of at that time  
›Like the fucking Statue of Liberty  
›Twilight's jaw is practically on the floor, she can't  
believe you two ate that entire thing  
›Neither can you  
›But you don't care at this point, you pick up Rainbow on  
your shoulder, and you brohoof her like she's the  
most important fucking mare on the planet right now  
›Her face is beaming, and you look down at Pinkie and  
grin  
"Looks like I win."  
›She giggles and nods. "I still can't believe you ate the  
entire thing on your own!" she exclaims  
›And then the entire fucking crowd moves on you,  
picking the two of you up over their heads, carrying you out  
into the town square  
›This is probably not the best thing for your stomach,  
but you're on too much of an adrenaline rush to care  
›"Anon! Rainbow Dash! Anon! Rainbow Dash!" they cheer  
as they walk you throughout the entire fucking town  
›Yeah, this is a really fucking good day  
›They finally reach your house, and drop both of you  
down

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>Both of you wave as you walk inside, closing the door behind the two of you

>Rainbow grins, and quickly flies over to the sofa, laying down on it. "Oh man, I don't think I've ever eaten so much in all my life," she lets out a relaxed sigh

>You laugh and nod, walking over to her, sitting next to her, caressing her cheeks in your hands

"Don't think I have, either."

>You both smile at each other, before meeting in a soft, loving kiss

>"So, what's for dinner? More spaghetti?" Rainbow asks, grinning up at you

>Both of you laugh

"C'mon, I can't keep making that all the time, Rainbow; don't we still have some leftover from last night's dinner?"

>She grins and shakes her head. "Got up for a midnight snack."

>You sigh

"Seriously?"

>She nods proudly, grinning up at you before slowly floating up into the air. "Yeah, I'm a bit full from today, Anon, I'm gonna go out and fly around for a while. That alright?" she asks

>You chuckle and nod

"Sure; I'll be waiting here for Sonic Boom when she gets home."

>She smiles, floating past you and giving you a soft kiss on the lips before heading out the door, flying off into the sky with a rainbow streak following behind her

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>You watch as she disappears in the distance, and you walk back over to the couch, relaxing on it and closing your eyes

>A lot has happened since you first came to Equestria

>The first few years were strange, you admit, but after you and Rainbow became an item things seemed to be on the up for you

>When Sonic Boom was born, your entire world changed

>Not only were you responsible for yourself, but you felt responsible for your own child

>She was the product of yours and Rainbow's love; that made her the most important thing in your life

>And now she's all grown up

>Damn, the years really fly by here

>Feels like it was just yesterday you were playing with your little filly around the house

>She's nearly the age where pOnies leave to go live on their own

>What will you and Rainbow do after all of that?

>...That's right... You're going to end up outliving Rainbow...

>By about 40 years or so too...

>You start to think to yourself

>How long do you think Rainbow has to live?

>Fuck, Anon, that's a terrible thing to think about! She's the love of your life

>But, it is something that's been prodding the back of your mind for some time now...

>...Do you and Rainbow really have that much time together?

>You would imagine that she'd be staying young because of her personality, but... just how old is she getting in pOny years?

>Certainly not like Granny Smith-old; that's just fucking insane, she was there when POnyville was founded

>How can you tell, damn it?! After the pOnies reach a certain age, it's like they stay there forever or something

>She still 'feels' young to you; her attitude is more or less just like before, albeit a bit more mature after birthing Sonic Boom, but you chalk that up to her having to step up to being a parent

>Man, you've gotta hand it to her; she's definitely REALLY gone the extra mile in all the stuff the two of you have been through

>Don't think you could ever thank her enough for all she's done

>Your thoughts are interrupted when you hear hooves clopping on the floor to you

>It's Sonic Boom, and she has the happiest expression on her face right now

>You smile back

"Heya, so how was your little date with Typhoon?"

>You relax into the couch, closing your eyes and leaning back

>"It was great! We totally rutted like never before!" she exclaims, grinning proudly

>Your eyes immediately shoot open and your pupils are now the size of pinpricks

>...wat

"You did WHAT?!"

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‣ Her eyes widen in surprise and she jumps back a bit.  
"What is it, Dad? What's the matter?"  
"What's the matter? WHAT'S THE MATTER?!"  
‣ You double-facepalm, before standing up  
"Sonic Boom, you're not... it's not... gah!"  
‣ You grunt in frustration, before looking down at her  
‣ She doesn't know better, you remember now  
‣ POnies don't quite follow the same code of conduct that humans do  
‣ She's been conditioned differently than you were  
‣ You stop for a moment, close your eyes, and take a few deep breaths  
"Where is Typhoon now, Sonic Boom?"  
‣ Your voice is uncomfortably calm  
‣ "He's...well, he's probably gone home by now, Dad; he lives up in Cloudsdale, so there's not much we can do about it today," she says  
‣ Damn, she's right; you have no way of getting there at this hour  
‣ You sigh, and you sit down  
"Alright, it'll wait until morning, then."  
‣ Hopefully by then you can gather your thoughts  
‣ Sonic Boom frowns, and looks down. "...Sorry, Dad..."  
‣ You sigh, and then look to her, reaching your hand out to run your fingers softly through her mane  
"It's alright, Sonic Boom; you've just grown up in a different way than I did, that's all."  
‣ She looks up at you, surprised. "What do you mean?"  
‣ You smile, albeit a bit half-heartedly  
"C'mere, I think it's time you learn just where your Dad is from."

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>She beams, and flies up onto the couch, plopping down next to you. "Really?! Awesome!" she exclaims, pumping her hoof into the air

>You chuckle a bit, before beginning your story

"Before I came to Equestria, I lived on another planet, called 'Earth'."

>She nods. "You've already told me this a long time ago, Dad!"

>You shake your head

"This story is a bit... more detailed than the one I told you when you were just a filly. I think you're old enough to hear it now, though."

>She gives you a pouting face for a moment, before returning to listening intently

"My parents were... well, a bit different than Rainbow and I are to you. When I was very young, they used to roughhouse with me all the time."

>She chuckles a bit. "Heh, sounds like your parents were pretty cool."

"Not... quite."

>She raises an eyebrow

"It wasn't the kind of roughhousing that we do for fun here. When they did it, they wanted to hurt me. It was a lot more like what Ingirun used to do to you."

>That strikes a nerve, and her eyes widen. "But... but why would someone's parents want to do that to their own child?!"

>You shrug

"The world I come from is... a lot different from the one I came to years ago."

>She nods slowly

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"It eventually reached a breaking point for me. I left home before I was deemed ready by the rules and regulations that were in effect where I lived, if only just to get away from the cycle of abuse the two of them had out for me."

>She has small tears in her eyes, but she wipes them away with her hoof. It must be a lot for her to take in  
>"That's like... a baby bird being forced to leave its nest before it's ready to fly..."

>You nod

"It is, Sonic Boom. And for a long time, I felt the same way. I lived on my own for two whole years like that before I met..."

>You hiss out the next utterance

"Her..."

>Sonic Boom's eyes widen. "Her? Who's 'her'? Can't be Mom, can it?"

>You shake your head

"Human culture is a bit different from Equestrian culture."

>She nods understandingly

"About two years after I left, I met a woman that was just barely older than I was. We fell into a circle of lust with each other."

>She eyes you. "Lust?"

>You nod

"In simple terms, what you and Typhoon did today, but with no real love behind it."

>Her eyes widen. "No love?! But why?"

"I ask myself that sometimes, too. Humans, I guess, have certain physical needs that need to be relieved



sometimes. And when you can't get it through love, well, you look to other methods."

>She's still shocked by this development

"The thing is that I really did hope that one day it would transform itself into real, emotional love. But it didn't; it was killed before it even had the chance to blossom."

>You hiss that last sentence once again

>"What... happened?" Sonic Boom asks curiously, but with a hint of caution in her voice

"Think of it this way. It would be similar to if Rainbow decided I wasn't her special someone anymore, and left to be with another stallion. That wouldn't be good of her, right?"

>She shakes her head. "Of course not!"

"Well, this is exactly what happened to me. Not only was I betrayed by my caretakers, but by the first one I ever felt an attraction towards."

>The tears are visible in her eyes now. "T-that's horrible!"

>You nod rather calmly, still clenching your fists in anger

"The world I came from... it was terrible in comparison to Equestria."

>Sonic Boom looks up at you with wide eyes. "So... so when did you finally leave that place? And come here?"

>You don't blame her for wanting to skip that part; it's not something you like talking about either

"I came here nearly eight years after I first left home."

>Her eyes widen. "Eight years?! How'd you survive like that?"

>You think for a moment

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"I had a knack for computers. They gave me a job where I hacked into a business' stuff, and then told them where their weaknesses were."

>She has a grin on her face. "You mean like secret agent spy stuff?"

>You chuckle a bit

"Yes, Sonic Boom, like a secret agent."

>She squirms excitedly in her seat. "Tell me more about that!"

>You snicker at her quick change of attitude

"Maybe some other time. Now then, eight years after I left my home, I'd heard the name 'Equestria' thrown around here and there on the Internet from time to time."

>"The what-er-net?" she asks, a puzzled look on her face

>You chuckle; that's right, you never told her what any of that stuff was before

"Think of the Internet like a long series of tubes. Now take all of those tubes, and have them combine at different points. Now take the biggest possible library of information and books that you can think of-"

>"Like Twilight's library?" she asks

"Bigger."

>"The Royal Canterlot Archives?"

"Even bigger than that."

>Her eyes widen. "Whoa..."

>You nod

"Now, take all of that information, and have it sent into these tubes. Each tube then connects to a computer. From there, you can access ANY of that information..."

>You snap your fingers

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"In a fraction of a second."

>You remember explaining this to Twilight when you first arrived; her expression was fairly similar to that of Sonic Boom right now

>You can almost taste the irony in the air

>"That's unreal!" she exclaims, her jaw dropping a bit  
"Heh, well here, it might be. But back on Earth, it was flipped around. Here, magic is the big thing, where technology is a bit... limited. Back on Earth, you couldn't walk down the street without being in contact with it, whereas magic was just an old fairy tale."

>She giggles a bit at that. "That's silly, magic is everywhere!"

>You nod; that's right, it is. Since coming here you noticed that instead of electricity or other forms of power, they used magic instead. Even normal ponies and pegasi used forms of magic

>Everything's boggling her mind right now; you should probably stop soon before her head explodes from information overload

>"But wait, how did they find out about Equestria?" she asks

>You shrug

"Not sure. But I know one thing: before I left, Earth wasn't nearly as advanced enough in technology to be able to create portals to other worlds at will."

>Sonic Boom's eyes you. "Is that how you got here? Through a portal?"

>You nod

"Albeit not voluntarily, though; it all just sort of happened at once. Next thing I know, I'm waking up in

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some forest with these weird wolf-like things with wooden bodies circling me."

›Her eyes widen. "J-just like me and Typhoon were! They were timber wolves!"

"Luckily for me, there just so happened to be a certain cyan pegasus with a rainbow mane and tail flying over the forest and heard my call for help."

›She grins. "Mom!"

›You nod, just as the door opens

›"Did I hear someone call for Rainbow Dash?" Rainbow grins

›"Hehe! Dad was telling me the story of when you saved his butt in the Everfree Forest!" Sonic Boom exclaims

›Both you and Rainbow laugh, remembering that day all those years ago...

"Help!"

›You quickly get onto all fours, trying to look as intimidating as you can

›The timber wolves have you surrounded

›You charge toward one, it rears up on its hind legs to claw at you but you dive under, slamming it in the middle and knocking it to the ground

"If anyone's out there, I could REALLY USE SOME FUCKING HELP DOWN HERE!"

›You took down one, and you take that as your queue to bolt the hell outta there

›Still calling out for help as you run through the forest, the timber wolves following close behind

›You hear a whooshing sound from overhead

›"Someone down there?" you hear a female's voice call out

"YES! YES, PLEASE, GET ME OUT OF HERE! THOSE... THINGS ARE GONNA RIP ME APART!"

- >Your voice is straining a bit, but you don't fucking care
  - >"Alright, hang on down there!" she exclaims, and all of a sudden you hear another whooshing sound and next thing you know, there's a rainbow streak flying past you and picking you up, lifting you off the ground
  - >Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuckfuck you've always hated heights
  - >You're traveling at an unhealthy rate; you can feel the wind rippling through your body
  - >"Alright, we're gonna bust outta here, but we'll have to go through a few branches, you ready?"
  - >You flinch for a moment, bringing up your hands to your head as you're rushed through the trees, feeling the branches cutting along your arms and clothing
  - >After a few seconds, both of you finally burst from the trees, and reach the open air
  - >Holy fuck you never thought you'd be so happy to see the sun in all your life
  - >Oh god it's so fucking bright, shield your goddamn eyes, Anon!
  - >"So, what exactly 'are' you?" you hear the voice of your rescuer ask as the two of you land
  - >You finally get a good look at her
  - >It's a p0ny
  - >wat
  - >A TALKING p0ny
  - >Her coat is a cyan-blue, and her mane and tail have every color of the rainbow
  - >Not sure if on a serious acid trip, dream, or what
  - >Those cuts definitely felt real
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>"Um... hello? You seemed to be just fine belting out your voice earlier when you were in danger," she says, raising an eyebrow at you

"Uh... you're a pOny...?"

>"Well, duh. Pegasus, to be exact," she grins, flexing out her wings. "Good thing, too; otherwise I wouldn't have come around and saved your butt."

>You're eyeing her wings, your jaw firmly anchored at the ground

>"Hey, hey! Eyes up here," she says, pointing her hoof to her face, staring at you. "I asked who you are, bub."

>You close your jaw, and shake your head quickly for a moment

"My name's Anon. I'm a human. What... is this place...?"

>"Seriously? You've never heard of Equestria?"

>Your eyes widen

>You remember on some forum there were people that talked about this place

"No, I haven't."

>"Well, can't leave you out here by yourself, whatever you are," she says. "C'mon, I'll show ya to POnyville, I'm sure someone'll to help."

>You smile, following her

>And so began your bro-ship

>"Hehe, so you didn't expect it to turn out like that, didja?" Sonic Boom exclaims, grinning up at you

>You shake your head

"Never thought it would. But I'm glad it did, because then we wouldn't have had you, now would we?"

>You grin, patting Sonic Boom's head

>She grins back, before floating up in the air, hugging you and Rainbow

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"Alright, it's getting late; let's get to bed."

>Sonic Boom nods, floating over to her door, closing it behind her

>You quickly turn to Rainbow

"We need to talk."

>"They did?!" Rainbow exclaims, the two of you safely closed off in your room

"Yeah. She told me herself."

>Rainbow is silent for a moment. "I knew that the two of them had something for each other, but... this I didn't expect," she says

"I'm going to talk with Typhoon tomorrow."

>You remove your shirt and walk over to the bed, laying on it and staring up at the ceiling

>Rainbow turns over on the bed to look at you. "You can't get worked up so much about this, Anon. It's alright to be surprised and to want to know, but this sort of thing is a lot more common than you'd expect," she says

>You sigh

"I know, Rainbow, I know; it's just sort of strange to me, even today. It reminds me too much of how my life was before coming to Equestria. I just don't want it to turn out the same way for her."

>Rainbow smiles, scooting over to you and wrapping her hooves around your neck

>"We've both known Typhoon for years, Anon; he's loyal. Don't worry about them too much," she says, smiling at you

>You sigh

"I'm going to talk with him tomorrow, though."

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›"That's fine." Rainbow says, curling up to you. "Now, c'mon and get some sleep."

›Both of you slept pretty good that night

›You wake up the next day, you have a fucking mission

›You get up quietly, making sure not to wake up Rainbow in the process

›She stirs for a moment or two, then falls back sound asleep

›You quickly put something on, and head outside

›Typhoon's gonna get a good talking to

›You immediately begin heading toward the pond where he and the others usually are seen at

›You arrive there in around 15 minutes or so

›Make sure you move quietly so nopOne hears you

›There he is

›He's resting under the big tree

›You walk up to him, he opens one eye when he hears you moving in on his location

›"Anon?" he asks, puzzled

›He sits up. "What's up, Anon?"

"I have a feeling you know why I'm here."

›He lowers his head. "Oh... 'that'..." he mutters, looking down, "Anon, if she said anything, whatever she said I might have done, I swear on my life that it was all asked for by her!" he exclaims, holding up his hooves

"I'm not here to chastise you for it, Typhoon."

›His eyes widen, and he looks up at you. "Then what...?"

›You hold up a hand



"I know that both you and Sonic Boom were raised and conditioned differently than I was. I should expect it; I'm not from around here, after all."

>Typhoon is silent

"I'm not mad at you. Nor am I disappointed."

>You walk over to sit down next to him

"I'm here to make a few things clear, that's all. Lay a few ground rules, if you will."

>Typhoon looks at you and nods. "I guess... I'm good with that?"

>You nod

"You'd better be. Now then, first rule."

>You hold up one finger

"Sonic Boom comes to me, and she tells me anything, even one thing, that you try on her that she doesn't like, and has proof of it?"

>You bring your thumb along your neck; Typhoon quickly gets the message

"Second rule: You will have permission from both Rainbow Dash and I to take Sonic Boom out on dates and other... activities. If you're going to be doing anything, we want to know where we can find you if something happens."

>"I guess that'll work," he says. "Alright, you've got a deal. I can still come and hang out with you, right?"

>You smirk

"Duh. You're the new generation of bro; I've gotta keep ya somehow."

>You hold out a fist

>Typhoon nods, brohoofing you, once again completing the divine cycle of bro that began all those years ago

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# Barkeep

Written by Bolding

The bottle tips rather slowly, releasing the strong, bitter liquid into your cup. Looking down into it, you see a sad, depressed man staring back at you. It's been three long, hard years since you've arrived here. It wasn't that this place was bad; if anything it was quite the opposite. Clean air, green grass, good company: They were the only things you had wanted since you left school and joined the working class. You even had a nice, large home with a big backyard like you had always dreamed about. Basically, the envy of all men, right?

Not exactly.

It might have been an important factor to mention before, but you were stuck in a world filled with pastel colored ponies. A land they called "Equestria", where the only human was yourself. Unlike human society, however, these ponies were very social and refreshing. Many were willing to give you the shirt off their backs, metaphorically speaking of course. But it just didn't feel the same as talking to a human. Every one of them just felt so... happy. Not a single worry met their minds. And even if they did, it was something simple like not having enough punch at a party, or one of their flowers being stepped on.

But beggars can't be choosers, so since you ended up here, you've been working your ass off to make a living and find a place you could call home. Jumping from place

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to place, it was safe to say you've been all over the country. Manehattan was your first stop, but you weren't there very long; the city life just didn't cut it out for you. From there you made your way out west towards a small town called Appleloosa, but again, not for too long. The place was something straight out of "The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly" with all the cowboys and indians around there. Vanhoover was nice for a while, but that only lasted for a few months. Turns out that sleeping with the mayor's wife was widely frowned upon, even if you didn't know she was married to him. In the end, you stumbled upon Ponyville, a nice and small rural town. Once you got here, you picked up a few jobs to make ends meet and ended up buying a nice big home for yourself. Unlike the ponies, you didn't have a "cutie mark", meaning you were marketable for many jobs instead of just one. You have all the things you've ever wanted, but you still felt empty inside. No matter what did, you could always feel that hole deep in your heart.

Grabbing the glass, you down the tan liquid inside in one swig. Lightly placing the glass down on the hardwood counter, you let the burning sensation take its place. The warm feeling begins to slowly spread throughout your body, feeling almost like total ecstasy. You grab your empty glass and motion it towards the bartender. "Another glass, if you can." He gives a slight nod and fills another glass before making his way towards you. Using his magic, he grabs ahold of your dirty cup, cleaning it with a wet cloth. You've been to this bar multiple times, but this was the first time you actually took the time to look at this barkeep.

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He sported a nice tailored vest that overlapped his dark brown coat. His black mane resembled that of a 1950's gangster, glistening in the dim light from the massive amounts of hair gel used to style it. His goatee is roughly a few centimeters long and has a little curl on the end.

"You know, I've been working at this bar for almost eight years now. The day you walked in, I thought you were going to be trouble." You lock eyes with him, taking a sip of your whiskey. He takes notice of your defensive look and smiles. "But after all the times you've been here, it's obvious you aren't looking for trouble. If anything, trouble's been looking for you." Taking the glass, you shotgun it down and wipe your mouth with a napkin.

"You can say that again, brother," you grunt, placing the cup down onto the napkin. "I ended up on this strange world with nothing but the clothes on my back and no clue as to where I was. It's been one hell of a ride since then." The bartender leans against the counter with a look of interest in his face.

"If a stallion's seen a lot in his time, he's got some funny stories in his arsenal." You break into a grin and look down at your glass.

"You and I are going to need a drink if you wanna hear this one," you hint. His smiles widens as he grabs a bottle from the shelf with magic.

"I've got one I've been meaning to try," he boasts, pulling a golden-colored bottle into view. The label reads 'Regal Royal Suite'; just the name sounded expensive. As he pulls the cork, the aroma overcomes your nose with a very familiar scent: Scotch, the fancy man's hard liquor.

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As he pours a dram of the coppery, golden liquid into a glass, you begin your tale.

"You see, for a small amount of time, I was working in as a freight loader in Manehattan. After a long day of work, I went to the bar for a drink. I sat in the back and sipped on nice cup of cider as I watched a stallion come in. He goes to the bartender and tells him that he wants a glass of scotch, but it has to be aged twelve years." The bartender places the glass down in front of you, nodding his head to signal that he is still listening to your story. "Thanks. I'm guessing the bartender expected that he didn't know anything about scotch, so he gives him a glass. The stallion takes a sip and spits it right back out, screaming 'This scotch is only aged two years!' The bartender probably wasn't exactly buying that he could tell the age difference, so gives him another cup. The stallion, again, spits it out and screams 'This is only aged six years! Stop messing with me here colt!' The bartender finally sees he isn't playing around and gives him one last cup. The stallion takes a sip and is finally content." Taking ahold of the cup, you begin to stir the liquid inside with your finger, making sure to coat the inside of the glass before finishing up your story. "So another stallion at the end of the bar who is drunk out of his mind, slides him a cup, telling him 'Try that one.' The scotch drinking stallion takes a sip and spits it out. He screams out, 'What is that?! It tastes like piss!' The drunk stallion chuckles and says, 'Yeah, it is. How old am I?'"

The bartender laughs, smacking his hoof against the counter lightly. You can't help but chuckle as well; his laughter is rather contagious. After all the giggles have

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left your system, you lift the glass and nose it. Taking in this aroma was not quite like the normal whiskeys; there was something special to it. You take a small sip and let it settle in your mouth, making sure to pick up all the flavors in it. Something seems off about this drink, however. Once the burning sensation has been too much, you swallow the liquor down, letting the typical warmth consume your belly. Putting your nose to the glass, you take a bigger whiff than before. You take another sip, this time enough to fill your mouth, and repeat the process. Looking back over at the bartender, you notice his impressed facial expression.

"You are the first one to come in here and know how to drink a glass of scotch properly." You place the glass down and shrug.

"I know the finer points of drinking. It's nothing special." It looks like he raises an eyebrow, but you disregard it, figuring it was a trick of the eyes from the dim lighting. "Anyway, this drink is quite a unique one, that's for sure." He takes a sip before leaning back, crossing his forelegs.

"Oh? And how so?"

"Well," you begin, looking down into the glass again, "For one, the glass was washed with distilled water and no soap in order to prevent the taste of the scotch from being ruined." You look back up at him with a serious face. "Secondly, it's really strong both in taste and aftertaste. When I let it settle in my mouth, it was consistent with the aroma. I caught hints of citrus and flora in the smell, particularly roses, but I did not expect the taste to throw me off like it did."

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"And what was it that threw you off?" he questions as a massive grin sneaks onto his face. Taking the cup, you give it another stir before setting it back down.

"I caught tastes of orange and rose. I'm pretty sure there was some oak in there as well." His grin grows even wider, almost as if it was going to break his face.

"I didn't smell it, but I tasted it. A bit of a trickster this drink is. Taking the second sip, I made sure to put more in than the first, and caught a full grasp on the taste."

"Which was?!" he asks as he leans towards the counter. It was obvious he was trying to hold back his excitement, but his actions were causing him to fail desperately.

"Caramel."

"Finally!" The bartender smacks his hoof against the bar, unable to hold his joy any more. "For years I've served that drink to ponies and not one has appreciated the fine taste of it! Most drink it for the burn and nothing more." Giving a modest shrug, you pull your hand back and place it down on the counter.

"It's nothing special really. I just used to bartend back in my home world. You pick up the tricks as you go." The bartender's eyes begin to glisten with joy, like he had finally found a long lost friend.

"Anything else you used to do? If people of your world have such refined abilities, I'd love to hear more." You take another sip and let it settle, making sure to take in all the flavors as they mixed in your mouth. After allowing the burn to start, you immediately swallow it and begin.



"Well, I used to be a bartender for a fancy hotel called Le Chat Paresseux. The place was always filled up with snobby rich people, but there was one thing that stood true to them all: They had taste in alcohol. Many would spend thousands of dol— I mean, bits on their drinks." His eyes widen as you smirk at his response. "They had the finest tastes in everything. Drinks, clothes, women; but there was one thing they didn't have any respect for." You take a final gulp of your drink and carefully place the cup on the counter as he awaits your next statement with bated breath.

"If somepony's got that kind of money, I highly doubt they have any bad tastes, but go ahead. Humor me." Letting out a long sigh, you look him dead in the eyes, pausing for dramatic effect.

"They had no respect for music." The bartender shakes his head in confusion, clearly not expecting your answer. "I used to write music in my spare time. I'm a big fan of all genres, but my favorites were classical, jazz, and pop. One day, I had the pleasure of meeting one of my idols." Claspng your hand, you begin to feel your blood boil. This memory only brought you pain. "He came to the bar I worked at, holding a case in his hand, and ordered a single malt with water. I'll never forget that drink. He was in town for his final show." Your knuckles begin to turn white from the tight grip you were putting them through. "We began talking about jazz and the saxophone. I finally convinced him to take out his saxophone and play a song for me. He began playing such a beautiful melody, it felt as if the angels themselves had come down and played for him. But those so called 'fine tasters'? They mocked him... Mocked him to the

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point where he stopped playing his song and packed up, leaving with tears filling his eyes." Holding back the urge to slam your fists on the counter, you continue. "The next day it was reported that he had died in his sleep. 'He went peacefully,' they said, but I knew what killed him. His heart was finally broken after all the ridicule and mockery. He had told me that night that it was rare to find anyone who appreciated the fine art of music any more and as he left, I saw that look in his eyes. The look of a broken man, one who felt that there was no point in spreading the joy of music any more." The bartender shakes his head, grimace covering his face.

"I'm sorry to hear that, brother." He pours you another glass of the scotch. "Here, this one's on the house."

Looking down at it, a question raises in your mind.

"It's nothing to worry about. I forgot to ask you. How much does a glass of this stuff go for?" you ask, taking a sip right after.

"About forty bits a glass." You nearly spit the drink out and look at him in dismay. He laughs at your expression before waving his hoof. "Don't worry about it, though. I'll only charge you for a normal glass of whiskey. I don't expect you to pay so much for something that I picked out." Letting out a sigh of relief, you take in the aroma until it embeds its scent into your nose. The bartender takes his glass and begins to clean it with a separate cloth, making sure to not touch anything but the glass. He looks over your shoulder and cracks a smile.

"You know, you're not the only music enthusiast in town that comes around here." He gives his head a nudge, signalling you to turn around. Looking over shoulder, you

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peer into the surroundings. The bar was rather dark, but enough light was shed to help you see what was around you.

A few ponies sit in the booths that hug the walls, drinking away at their cider and generally having a good time. One mare is completely passed out on the table in the far end of the room. A few sketchy stallions sit at a table in the corner playing a game of cards, whispering amongst themselves. You quickly change your direction of sight when they all look at you with blistering glares. One thing, however, catches your eye the most. A mare sits at a table near the center of the room, sheets of paper littered across her table. She holds a pencil in her mouth, scratching the paper with a look of frustration on her face. Leaning up against the table next to her is what appears to be an instrument case. Its shape is similar to a guitar, but it's much larger than one. A cello, perhaps?

"That mare over there?" you ask, pointing over to her.

The bartender nods and looks towards her direction.

"She's in here once in a while. Just has a glass of wine and sits there looking annoyed." He places the glass he was cleaning on the shelf and begins wiping the counter.

"Every time she's here, I bring her a drink as she works on that sheet music of her's. It seems that she comes here when she was a mental block of some assortment. She's actually been coming here more often than usual lately." You lean in toward the bartender and drop your voice down to a whisper.

"Any idea what her name is?" you whisper. The bartender shakes his head slowly.

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"I never really asked for it. She tends to be a quiet one. Just wants her drink and to be left alone. However, from what one stallion told me, she's trying to get into the Canterlot Royal Orchestra." Tapping your fingers against the counter, you think back to the old days on Earth. Sitting in your small apartment, you would often have time where you couldn't concentrate on a writing. Then it hits you like a truck. There was one drink that could possibly help her out.

"Mind mixing up something real quick?" The bartender looks at you with a cocked brow. "Take three parts bourbon and one part iced coffee. If there's anything that can break a block in concentration, it's coffee and whiskey." The bartender gives off a small smile and begins to mix up the concoction. He begins to measure out the amount of ice, making sure there was enough to fill the glass but not overpower the liquids. Using a jigger, he measures out the bourbon and coffee. Taking hold of it with his magic, he shakes the mixer until a nice layer of condensation develops on the sides. He grabs a rock glass and slowly fills it with the dark brown mixture. Standing from the stool, you pull out your coin purse and turn to the bartender.

"How much I do owe you?" He rubs his hoof against his chin while looking at your tab.

"Eighteen bits." Reaching into the sack, you place twenty-five bits onto the counter. He takes them and places them into the small register, giving a nod as you head towards the mare's table with the drink in hand. She takes no notice of your presence as you stand right besides her. You clear your throat, grabbing her attention. She looks up and reveals her face for the

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first time tonight. Her eyes hold a grayish, mulberry tint as her charcoal colored mane shined in the dim lighting.

"May I help you?" she asks with a hint of impatience. You place the drink on the table in an empty spot amongst the mess of papers.

"When your mind has troubles thinking, sometimes it can be helped with a bit of drinking," you reply, giving her a small nod before heading towards the exit. Her eyes follow you as you make your way out into the cold night, but her mouth does not utter a single word.

As you step out into the chilly night, you let out a sigh and begin your walk home. Hopefully that drink will help her concentrate. If there was anything you could relate to, it was writer's block. But that was behind you now. The only thing there was to do was to head home. You look up to the night stars and begin to wonder if anyone back home was looking at the same ones. Friends, family, neighbors, co-workers; none of them are here. Many times you had tried to start anew in this world with the same techniques: Get a job, make some friends, live life like it was intended. But no matter what you did, it would never feel the same. There was always that empty hole in your heart.

You shake your head in protest. This isn't the time for self-pity. You're a man for fuck's sake! Stuffing your hands into your pockets, you march down the all familiar road heading home.

Looking back down at the dirt path, you continue your walk as the cold breeze brushes up against your face. The Running of the Leaves ended three days again, leaving the trees bare and lifeless, but the ground in

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an array of colors. Different shades of green, red, and yellow litter the floor as you follow the path. Scanning your surroundings, you listen for anything odd. The town is pretty quiet at this time. Most ponies are asleep, but even the ones who were awake refused to make a single peep. The silence in the street brings an eerie chill down your spine. Maybe it would be best to hurry up and get home to your comfy bed. As you approach your humble abode, you open the gate and take in the current visual. The once beautiful roses in your garden are beginning to wilt, signalling Father Winter's yearly visit was soon. The home you own is decently sized and even has a large backyard to boot. Walking down the brick path leading to your front door, you take one last look at the bright, starry sky before venturing inside. Opening the door, the smell of fresh lemon envelopes your nose almost instantly. The house is always in peak condition. You have a tendency of tidying it when you were feeling down, so the place is clean enough to eat off the floor. After hanging your jacket on the rack by your front door, you make your way upstairs to your bedroom. You change into your nightwear and lay inside the comfy bed who's been waiting all night for you. Your eyes slowly droop before sleep completely overcomes you.

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The break of dawn approaches as your heavy eyelids begin to lift. For a few minutes, you lay under the warmth of your blanket, not wanting your body to be subjected to the cold without being mentally prepared. After a short moment, you quickly jump out of bed,

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allowing the cold rush to hit you. Your body gives off a quick shiver, leaving you chattering your teeth like a crazed chipmunk. Making your way for the bathroom, you start up the shower as you brush your teeth. After spitting the last swish of soapy water, you jump into the blazing hot water. For a moment, it burns as it touches your skin, but soon leaves a soothing sensation all around your body.

Standing under the shower head, you lean one arm against the wall and try to remember today's agenda. Rarity stated that she would needed your help today since she would be extremely busy with the photoshoot coming up so soon. The Cakes also needed an extra helper for deliveries since they would be swamped with making an "experimental cake", whatever that meant. Grabbing the shampoo bottle, you lather up and clean your hair thoroughly, making sure to catch each root. Looking up to the ceiling, you rinse the soap and think about what you would do tonight after work. There was only thing you ever did really, and that was go to the bar.

Roughly sighing, you finish the shower routine and shut off the water. As quickly as possible, you grab your towel, dry yourself off and get dressed before the cold can get to you. Grabbing a piece of toast for the road, you begin your venture to Rarity's boutique. The bright sun almost blinds you as you open the door, making you want to go back inside. Blocking out the sun with your hand, you take the usual path into the market section of town. The ponies begin their usual morning routines like opening their stores or taking their children to school before heading to work themselves. A few say their

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"hellos" and "good mornings" as they pass you, a majority of them being the ones you've worked for doing odd jobs. You would call them acquaintances more than friends, but if one were to ask you to have a drink with them, you wouldn't say no.

Your attention is brought to the giant carousel-like building now in front of you. Raising your hand, you give three short knocks, making sure not to hit too hard. Every time you hit too hard, Rarity would go on for hours on end about how obnoxious and ungentlecolt-like it was.

"I'll be open in a few minutes!" you hear from the other side of the door. You look down at your watch and check the time.

7:56 am.

Rolling your eyes, you let out an annoyed sigh.

"Rarity, it's me, Anonymous." After a short moment of silence, the locks begin to click as they turn and retract from the door. The door cracks open as Rarity pokes her head out and looks at you before fully opening it. Her mane is in a complete mess and bags have developed under her eyes. By the look of it, she has yet to sleep. She motions for you to come in and quickly closes the door behind you. She makes her way to a sewing machine and lets out a sigh of relief.

"Thank goodness that you're here. I'm completely swamped with all of this work and I haven't even opened the shop yet!" She levitates a list and bag of bits to you as she continues working on a dress. "That's a list of supplies I need. If you could, please be quick. I need to finish one of my dresses before noon and I can't do it



without them." She uses her magic to give you a bag of bits and waves you off.

You give her a nod and make your way for the door, looking down at your watch. It shouldn't take more than an hour or two to get everything and come back.

Heading back out into the busy street, you make your way towards the marketplace. The list consisted of simple items: fabrics, threads, tools, and a little note at the bottom that catches your eye. In big, bold red ink marked the words, "Thank you for your help!" on the bottom. You can't help but crack a smile as you walk to the first stand where a stallion greets you.

Opening the door to the boutique, you take a moment before entering and listen.

"Dear, listen to me. It's fine! I have no problems making you a dress. You have three months before you'll need it, so I will definitely have it ready by then!"

"I just don't want you to overwork, Rarity, that's all."

Your ears perk up at the sound of this new voice. It has a familiar tone and makes your heart jump a bit. It's then you realize you are standing at the doorway like an imbecile, possibly because of the ponies passing by giving you strange stares. Items in hand, you enter the shop and clear your throat.

"Rarity, I have the items you asked for." You round the corner and lock eyes with a familiar stare. The same mulberry eyes from the night before meet your gaze. It was the same mare sitting at the table with Rarity beside her. Rarity looks back and forth between you two, noticing the tension that held between you both. She clears her throat to break the awkward silence that hangs in the room.

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"So, Anonymous, did you get everything?" Turning your head, you look at Rarity and break from the stare down. Handing her the bag of goods, you give a single nod.

"Yeah," you grunt as she sifts through the bag, "I even found the shade of red you like for the one roll of cloth you requested." A small smile breaks out on her face as she picks up the said cloth.

"Oh, Anonymous, you're such a doll. Before I forget, here you go." She uses her magic to levitate a small sack of money in front of you. Grabbing your pay, you mutter a small, "Thank you," and begin heading out. As you make your way out, you can feel the gaze from the mare on your back the entire time.

Closing the door behind you, you look down at your watch and check the time once more.

10:36 a.m.

You had about an hour and a half before you needed to be at Sugarcube Corner to help out the Cakes. Maybe it was best to check in with Twilight.

Walking down the dirt road, you look around at the ponies passing by. So many of them seem to not have a care in the world. What was it that made them stay so happy? You'd give anything to have a genuine smile on your face again. Giving your head a small shake, you bring yourself back to Ear- er, Equestria. You stand before the massive treebrary and open the door. As you enter, Twilight looks up from her reading material and gives you a wide smile.

"Oh, hi, Anon!" she exclaims, closing her book with a solid 'thud'. "How are doing today?" Shrugging your shoulders, you let out a disgruntled sigh and shake your head.

"It's just another day to me. How are you doing? Any good news yet?" Her smile quickly disappears as she turns her head towards the window with a look of disappointment on her face. You walk up to her and place your hand on her head with a smile on your face.

"It's alright, Twilight. If anything, I want you to know how grateful I am that you've taken the time to help me out." Her smile reappears, bigger than before. "Well, on a different note, do you have any new books to read? I have an hour before I head to Sugarcube Corner." Her eyes light up as she runs over to the shelves, grabbing a book with her magical aura. You read the title as it hovers in front of you.

"*The Legend of Gloom Wing?*" you read aloud, scratching your head. Twilight nods as you grab the book and flip through the pages.

"It's a pretty good story, but the author left it on a cliffhanger and hasn't made a sequel in a while. It's really disappointing when an author takes so long to put out another chapter. You never know if they dropped it or not."

Before you know it, an hour has passed since you began reading this book. Putting it back on the shelf, you thank Twilight for her help and head out back onto the street. Sugarcube Corner isn't too far from the treebrary, so it's quite a short walk. Opening the door, you head to the counter where an overly enthusiastic Pinkie Pie stands, cleaning the counter with a cloth.

"Hiya, Anon! Are you ready to run the deliveries?" Giving her a nod, you follow her into the kitchen where several boxes sit on the counter. Grabbing the rucksack that

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hangs on the wall, you turn to Pinkie, who instructs you on what goes to who.

"The tarts are for Berry Punch, the cupcakes go to Cheerilee, and the pie..." She wraps her tongue around the pan of the pie and eats the pie in one fell swoop, making sure to spit out the pan. "...goes to me!" Pinkie begins her spurt of laughter and snorts as you roll your eyes and pack the items into your rucksack. As you make your way out of the store, Pinkie screams something about blueberry pie; you don't know, you stopped listening after she gave you the delivery instructions. You follow the old brick road into town square, where Berry Punch lives. Her house is conveniently placed next door to the bar, something you noticed the day you came into this town. Berry is the town drunk; any time you caught her sober was probably a sign that something bad was going to happen that day. Giving the door a raspy knock, you wait for a few minutes before the door slowly opens. Berry covers her face with her hoof, trying her best to block out the sun.

"What is it?" she slurs. Yep, it was clear that she was drunk out of her mind again. Pulling the package out of your rucksack, you hand her the tarts.

"I didn't ask for this," she says with a sinister glare. You let out an annoyed sigh and point at the note on top of it.

"Yes, you did. You told Pinkie to write a note on top of the package to tell your drunk self that you needed these tarts. You're just too drunk to remember." Her glare changes from mad to confused and back. She gives off a loud scoff and rolls her eyes.

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"I may be drunk, but in a couple of hours I'll be sober and you'll still be ugly." She sticks her tongue out at you and slams the door in your face.

"What a bitch," you mutter to yourself, making your way to the next delivery. Taking the brick road again, you follow it to the outskirts of town where a small schoolhouse lays in a big open field. The fillies and colts playing in the yard catch sight of you as you pass by and begin shouting your name.

"Anon! Hey, Anon!" You stop and kneel down as they all begin surrounding you. "Are those the cupcakes that Cheerilee ordered for us?" Giving them a nod, they all begin cheering. "Alright! Say, why don't you leave the cupcakes with us? We'll be sure to give them to Cheerilee," they say, giving off a small snicker to each other. You give them a small smirk as you shake your head.

"Nice try, little ones," you say, standing back up. "I was ordered to give these directly to Cheerilee." They all let out a simultaneous groan as you chuckle to yourself. You head towards the front door as the children go back to their business. A familiar voice inside stops your hand right before you knock.

"It's no problem at all, Cheerilee. I would love to show the children the wonders of music." What's that mare doing here? Is she following you around?

"Well, I don't want to impose on you, but if you're certain that you can do it, by all means! I welcome you to come by anytime and play for the children. Who knows? It might help a few of them find their cutie

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marks!" says Cheerilee, giving a soft giggle to her own statement.

Your neck begins to give off a burning feeling, almost as if you're being watched. You look over your shoulder where two mares look at you suspiciously. It was kind of weird just standing here, eavesdropping in front of a school. You give a quick knock on the door and open it up. "Miss Cheerilee, I have a delivery for you."

"Oh, Anon! Please, come in," You lock your gaze with the infamous pair of mulberry eyes almost instantly and stop at the entrance. Cheerilee extends her foreleg out and points to the mare.

"Anon, have you met Octavia before?" You don't dare break eye contact with her as you shake your head.

"We've met before, but not formally." Target still locked, you walk up to the mare and extend your hand out for a shake. "My name's Anonymous. Charmed to meet you." She puts her hoof into your grasp and shakes, still staring you down.

"Octavia. A pleasure." You let go of her hoof and turn to Cheerilee, digging into the rucksack.

"I have the cupcakes you ordered," you say, placing the small parcel on the desk. "I should get back to Sugarcube Corner." You turn to Octavia and give her a small nod. "It was nice meeting you." The burning sensation of watching eyes lingers on your back as you leave the school house. Once again, you begin following the brick road, almost as if it's a ritual. The children wave you off as you pass, saying their goodbyes for the day. You wave back at them and make your way for the pastry shop.

As you enter town, a small, but rather noticeable noise catches your ears. It sounds like a throat clearing. Turning your head, you lay your eyes on none other than Octavia behind you. She gives you an annoyed glare that you ignore, continuing to walk. Keeping up with your pace, she walks alongside you.

"So why are you following me around today?" she asks, continuing her stare down. You give her a contentious sneer and scoff at her remark.

"I've been following you? Don't flatter yourself. I've been working all day and you just conveniently seem to show up everywhere I go." You pick up the pace, trying to leave her behind. She merely increases her speed and keeps alongside you.

"It's plainly obvious that you have a general interest in me. You buy me a drink, you show up everywhere I am the next day; the signs are obvious." You roll your eyes and let out an annoyed sigh.

"Listen, I gave you a drink because it was obvious you had writer's block, hence what I said after I gave you the drink. I presume after that drink you were able to finish your work?"

A light blush forms on her cheeks as she mutters a low, "Yes."

"Good. That's all there was to it. Nothing more, nothing less. I was just helping you, musician to musician."

Looking up from the mare, you notice that you've made it to your destination. Opening the door to the shop, you walk to the counter and ring the bell. Pinkie comes from the kitchen wearing an apron covered in frosting and flour.

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"Done already, Anon?" Giving her a small nod, you hand her the rucksack. She looks behind you and giggles. Taking a quick glance, you notice Octavia standing at the doorway, glaring daggers at you. You turn back to Pinkie with a furrowed brow, wondering what her laughter is all about. Pinkie beckons you with her hoof and whispers into your ear as you come close.

"She was asking where you were earlier. Somepony's got a secret admirer!" Pinkie breaks out into a surreal fit of laughter, falling to the floor. Should have guessed; it was too coincidental that she would show up where you were headed next. Pinkie lifts herself up, letting out whatever giggles she has residing in her go, and hands you a bag of bits.

"Thanks for your help, Anon." Giving her a nod, you head towards the door where a distraught Octavia stands. You walk around her and head towards home. She reclaims her spot next to you as you walk along the same brick road that pretty much runs your life.

"What do you mean, 'musician to musician'?" Why was she still following you?

"As in I've played an instrument, I've written music, I've been in your shoes or whatever expression you guys call it." You increase your walking speed, bringing yourself to a power walk. She keeps a steady pace with you, still pestering you with questions.

"What instrument did you play?"

"Saxophone."

"How long did you play for?"

"Since I was a child." More and more, she continues to throw tedious questions at you, only to increase your aggravation and speed. At this point, ponies begin to

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start at the two of you who are now jogging in the middle of the street.

"Do you still play?"

"No, I don't have a saxophone or the money for one."

She gives of a grunt, mocking your answer.

"You don't have the money, yet you were drinking Regal Royal Suite last night." You stop dead in your tracks, mainly because you have reached your destination.

Looking down at her with an irritated expression, you rub your face out of frustration.

"I didn't pay for it. The barkeep gave me a glass to help calm me down. You see, I didn't ask to be dropped here in this world, I kind of got thrown in here against my will. He saw that I had troubles and was willing to help me out. A true bartender knows what someone needs when they're down and will listen to their problems. Maybe if you didn't make assumptions—!" You realize you're yelling at this point as Octavia backs up, ears tilted back. You slap yourself for your arrogance; she just wanted to know you better and you were making this into something that it didn't need to be.

"I'm sorry. I've just been... really frustrated recently. I didn't mean to take it out on you." She scratches at her foreleg nervously and bows her head.

"No, I should apologize for pestering you. It's none of my business." She looks back up with a small smile on her face. "I want to thank you for the drink last night. Might I see you at the bar tonight for a drink?" It wasn't like you weren't going to be there; you went almost every night.

"Yeah, I don't see why not."

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"I'll meet you there at seven t-then," she says, trying to make it sound as casual as possible. The shake in her voice didn't really make it quite convincing. A smirk creeps onto your face as she leaves your property. You head into your home and empty the contents from your pockets on top the living room coffee table. Making your way into the kitchen, you open the fridge and pour yourself a glass of cider. Looking into the brown liquid, you try to process your thoughts.

There was someone here who has a general interest in you and your passion and all you were doing was pushing them away. Maybe this is why you always felt so empty on the inside. Maybe this mare was the one thing you needed in your life. Someone you could consider a 'friend'. Maybe something more than that! After downing the drink, you look up from your cup at the clock.

4:34 p.m.

It was best to get ready for this rendezvous. It never hurt anyone to be prepared early. Heading into the bathroom, you turn on the shower and jump in. The cold water causes your skin to form goosebumps all over your body. It feels good though, to wash away all the grime and sweat from the day's chores. After a bit of washing, you rinse yourself off and exit the shower. Grabbing the towel from the rack, you dry yourself off, get dressed, and make your way to your bedroom.

Looking around the room, you sigh and shake your head. Back in your apartment on Earth, this place would be riddled with sheet music and instruments. You tried to get back into music, but just couldn't find the will to do so. It just wasn't the same. You didn't have that spark

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that pushed you to play music before. Standing from the bedside, you look outside as the orange sun settles over a hillside. Reaching into your nightstand, you pull out a book and start reading. For the next hour, it's just you two.

When you finish, it's almost time to head to the bar to meet Octavia. After a last minute shave and cologne splash, you make your way to the bar.

It's exactly as you left it the night before. Dim lighting, the same crowd, and your good friend is behind the counter. A grin crawls its way onto his face the instant you take a seat on the stool.

"Hey, Anon. The usual?" You give him a nod as he grabs a rock glass and bottle of whiskey. After pouring a glass of the bitter liquid, he levitates the cup to you and leans against the counter in front of you. "How's it going?"

"It goes," you grunt, giving him a shrug.

"Something's bothering you. Something big." You give him a chuckle.

"Never did I think the day would come when I was the one in this chair, explaining myself to someone else." He smiles and puts a hoof on your shoulder.

"Listen, one day we're gonna have switched spots. And I'll need your advice. But for now, it's time I helped you out." You guzzle down the drink and take a breath.

"I was running my usual assortment of odd jobs.

However, every time I would reach a destination, that pony from last night would be there." You begin to stir the ice inside your cup. "I find her interesting and all, but I have the fear that if I keep someone close to me, I'll just lose them again." Pulling your finger out, you wipe it on a napkin. "I don't want to lose everything

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again. So that's why I pushed her back the way I did." He closes his eyes and hums. You used to do the same thing; it is the process of problem solving." Processing all the possibilities, the consequences, figuring out the best outcome. His eyes shoot open.

"No matter what you do, you're going to get hurt. Either you live a miserable, secluded life, or you spend a small time of happiness with somepony." You jerk your head back and give him a puzzled look. "You both like music, she's willing to put up with your ways; it's plainly obvious that she likes you. Sounds like the perfect mate for you." Looking down into your empty cup, you begin to think. Maybe he's right; maybe it was time you found someone to spend your time with.

His attention quickly shifts over to your side, where you feel the presence of another. Somepony sits down on the stool next to you and places a manilla folder down on the counter.

"A glass of bourbon on the rocks, please." You take a sip of your poison, letting the burning sensation travel down to your belly, and look to your side. Octavia sits besides you, pulling music sheets out from the folder. "Good evening, Anonymous." You place the glass down clear your throat.

"Evening. Whatcha got there?" She pushes a pile of sheets in front of you and leans over, pressing her hoof against the page.

"I wanted you to take a quick look at my material and let me know what you think." Grabbing the sheets, you scan through the pages and immediately notice something.

"The tempo here changes completely. What made you do that?" She begins to blush, covering the part up with her hoof.

"No real reason. I wanted you to actually look over this part in particular." She flips the pages over to a different page and points it out. Looking over the page, you see a new glass has appeared in front of you. Its familiar fragrance enters your nostrils. You look down the bar and see the bartender placing the golden bottle back on the shelf. Giving him a nod, you mouth a thank you. He merely turns away and begins to converse with another customer. Taking a sip, you indulge in the fine liquid. Your body warms up and you feel something.

As if your troubles are gone.

Octavia watches as a smile creeps its way onto your face and follows in turn. "It's really that good, isn't it?" Placing the cup down, you look up to the ceiling.

"Everyone has their drink. Their drink is determined by who they are, where they come from, how they live. You are born with your drink, much like your soul." Her eyes shine hearing your wisdom. You glance over at her and chuckle. "I sound like a cheesy poet, don't I?" She shakes her head in disagreement.

"That came from the heart. I felt the meaning in those words. You really like to drink, don't you?" You take another sip from your cup and gently place it on the counter.

"Drink? In a way. I used to be a bartender. There are rules, ethics, and conditions. But in the end, you're not only a supplier of drink." You peer down into the cup.

"You're a problem solver, a psychiatrist, a friend."

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Someone who knows the person at your counter better than they know themselves."

Finishing off the glass, you let out a content sigh and look over as she finishes her drink.

"You know about me, now what about you?" She lowers her eyes to her now finished glass and sighs.

"I live a life most would find boring. I play the cello, both solo and in an orchestra. I love to cook and sometimes I go to the bar to get away from all the noise." You place your hand on her withers and she looks up at you.

"Nothing in life is boring. Somewhere out there, someone wishes they were you right now." She emits a smile so radiant that it rivals the sun itself.

For the next few hours, you do nothing but spend your time sipping on whiskey and talking with Octavia.

Surprisingly, it's rather enjoyable. After a few glasses of the good stuff, you pay your tab and lift yourself from your chair, taking in your surroundings. You begin to feel the buzz a bit more than you did while sitting down, but you're still good to walk home. Octavia, on the other hand, stumbles as she drops down from her stool, trying to position herself in an upright stance. She giggles as her rosy cheeks spread from her devilish grin. She tries her hardest to hold herself up, but quickly fails to do so.

"Here, let me help you out." You bend down and pick her up, placing her on your back, and walk out into the moonlit streets. The moon is extra bright tonight and not a bit of darkness distorts your vision.

"It's almost as if it were daytime again," she murmurs, gazing up at the moon. Giving a simple nod, you look up to

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the sky. The stars are much more abundant tonight than usual. After getting lost for twenty minute thanks to your drunk navigator, you finally reach Octavia's home.

"Well, we made it safe and sound. I hope you enjoyed yourself tonight." You place her down on the ground where she stumbles to keep herself up.

"Of course. I had a wonderful time," she slurs. She really isn't one for containing alcohol. Getting down on one knee, you give her a hug. She awkwardly attempts to return it, but accidentally hits you in the head with her hoof.

"I'm so sorry! You're not hurt, are you?" You rub your head and break into laughter. Being how contagious it is, Octavia finds herself laughing as well. After the giggles have left your system, you get up and wish her a good night before leaving. Making your way home, you look up to the moon. For the first time ever, you didn't feel the heart-tearing pain you did before.

"I guess the saying is true. 'Home is where you make it.'"

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Two months pass rather quickly since your first night out with Octavia. She was everything you needed and more. Every day at noon, she came to you with a nice packed lunch. Around 6pm, you would visit her at home and listen to her play her cello. The spark had ignited back in you, so you began writing music again. Octavia was amazed by your talent and would keep your sheets to use as a "reference". In all honesty, you knew she just wanted to keep them as a memento.

Today, however, is special. Today is your unofficial birthday. Being that Equestrian days ran differently than Earth's, you don't know what your birthday is here,

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so you use the day you first arrived. Pinkie insists that you have a party today, which you aren't exactly fond of, but you don't want to be impolite.

Waking up from your slumber, you lazily roll over and look at the clock on your nightstand.

11:25 a.m.

Today and tomorrow are your only days off this week, and you plan to use them well. Ripping the sheets off your person, you quickly perform your morning routine and head outside. Octavia wants you to meet her on the plains outside of Sweet Apple Acres for a birthday picnic. Making your way down the small dirt path, you look out across the fields. Flowers litter the grassy plain, eagerly absorbing the sun's rays. A single tree sits in the middle of the field, providing shade from the hot sun for Octavia, who waves her hoof in the air to catch your attention. You sit next to her as she grabs a sandwich from the picnic basket and gives it to you.

"Happy birthday, Anon," she says, giving you a peck on the lips. She pulls out a bottle of wine and two glasses. "It's a little early to be drinking, don't you think, Tavi?" She glares at you and pours the drink in a glass anyway.

"Oh hush now, Anon. It's your birthday. Lighten up." Grabbing the glass, you take a gulp and bite into your sandwich. She smiles at you every so often and continues with her meal. As soon as you catch her in the act, she turns away rather quickly and buries her face in the sandwich or glass of wine.

"What devilish scheme do you have set up?" She rolls her eyes and giggles.



"Oh, nothing. I just got you a birthday gift and can't wait to give it to you." You look at her, annoyed, and put your sandwich down.

"I told you not to get me anything. You need your money so you can get that new cello for your performance, which, might I add, is tomorrow." She quickly puts on a serious face.

"I had enough for both. And you honestly think I'm not going to get my special somepony something for his birthday?" You point down at the picnic.

"This was more than enough. I just wanted to spend time with you for my birthday and you know that." She waves her hoof in the air and grins.

"You won't be saying that when I give you your gift." Letting out an annoyed sigh, you admit defeat. There was no winning with this mare. Finishing off the sandwich, Octavia wraps up the picnic area and packs it into the basket. You both begin heading towards Sugarcube Corner, where Pinkie is holding your birthday party. Opening the front door, you nothing but darkness inside.

"I swear if Pin-"

Before you can finish your sentence, the lights turn flash on as a group of ponies begin screaming, "SURPRISE!" Pinkie Pie runs up to you and begins bouncing up and down.

"Oh my gosh, Anon! Were you surprised, were you, were you, huh huh huh?!" You place your hand on her poofy pink mane and look deep into her eyes with a sincere smile on your face.

"No Pinkie, I wasn't surprised. You told me yesterday to come over so you could throw me a surprise party,"

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remember?" She puts her hoof to her chin and starts to laugh after some deep thought.

"Oh yeah, I guess I forgot about that." She grabs your hand and drags you into the crowd of ponies filling the center of the room. You mouth, "Help me!" as she drags you away, only to have Octavia laugh at your expense.

Pinkie introduces you to all the ponies you know already.

"This is Roseluck."

"I've met Roseluck before."

"This is Twilight."

"Dammit Pinkie, I know who everyone is already." She stops her introductions and beams up at you.

"In that case, let's party then!" Removing yourself from her presence, finally free yourself from the pink heathen. Octavia walks up to you, laughing hysterically.

"Thanks for the help back there," you sarcastically remark.

"Oh calm down. It's all in good fun." She giggles and grabs your hand, dragging you to the dance floor. After six hours of dancing and cake eating, you thank Pinkie and everyone for the party and head to the bar. The barkeep said he had something for you the night before, so you don't want to miss out on this. As you enter the building, the bartender immediately beckons you over. Sitting at the counter, he grabs your hand and shakes it violently.

"Happy birthday brother! I've been waiting all day to give you your gift!" He reaches under the bar, pulls out a wooden box, and hands it to you. A familiar golden bottle is inside the box. Stunned, you pull the bottle out and read the label.

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"Regal Royal Salute? I can't accept something this expensive." He shakes his head and smiles.

"Listen, don't worry about it. I've been meaning to give it to somepony with refined tastes like yourself." He leans towards you with a serious face. "I'll let you keep it on one condition. You got to have the first glass with me." Letting out a grin, you nod.

"Of course. I wouldn't have touched it without doing so." The bartender grabs three glass and puts them on the counter. Grabbing the bottle by the neck, you pour the copper-colored liquid into three cups. The barkeep puts up his glass in a toast.

"To the end of time!"

"Whatever that means!" you laugh as your glasses clang together. One hour and bottle of scotch later leaves you a drunken mess.

Words are being slurred, hugs are being offered, and general stupidity has hit an all time high. As you get up, you quickly realize how much you drank. Using your legs properly is a rather difficult task at this point. Octavia attempts to help you walk with little success. You thank the bartender for the bottle and walk out of the bar.

"Listen, we'll go to my house since it's closer. You can rest there."

"Sounds good," you slur, trying your hardest to focus on walking. However, the only thing Octavia hears is, "Shooos gooo."

She giggles as you both make your way to her humble abode. She opens the door and guides you inside. Inside is what you expected from her: A clean home. And lots of purple, enough to make purple seem less purple. The

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smell of lavender quickly invades your nose almost instantly as you make your way up the stairs. Well, stumble up the stairs seems more appropriate. After what feels like an eternity, you enter her bedroom and plop yourself down on the bed.

Octavia sighs as she attempts to remove your clothes and help you get in bed. A mare can only do so much with her hooves and teeth. Slowly, she begins unbuttoning your shirt from top to bottom with her teeth, tickling your chest and belly with her breath. She wrenches the accursed garment from under you and throws it on the floor as you lie there motionless. The alcohol is completely destroying your judgement and you have no idea what's going on. Looking down at her, you watch as she attempts to unbuckle your belt and pull off your pants so she can put you to bed.

Throwing your arms towards your lap, you take a moment to unbuckle your belt. In your head, this is a lot easier, but when implemented, it's a whole different story. Octavia nervously watches, making sure you don't hurt yourself somehow. After a minute or so, you finally remove the bothersome accessory. Octavia lets out a relieved sigh and lays herself right next to you as you remove your pants. Her warm fur brushes up against your skin, tickling you arm. She lays her head on top of your chest, nuzzling her nose against your chin. The alcohol's effects were begin to wear off a bit, slowly bringing you back to Equestria.

"Did you have a good birthday?" she whispers, not opening her eyes. You tilt your head down and give her a kiss.

"Of course I did. I spent the whole day with you." She gives off a small giggle as you stroke her mane and bring her closer. The glow from the brightly lit moon seeps in through the windows, giving off enough light to see her charcoal mane and mulberry eyes shine through the darkness. She lifts herself up and brings her face closer to yours. Her breath grows heavier as you move your head towards hers. Your lips touch hers for a moment, savoring a wonderful kiss that would make Aphrodite green with envy. Her lips taste of warm, succulent caramel, most likely from the scotch that you had shared not too long ago. You place your hand on the back of her head, digging it into her mane, not wanting it to end.

She places her front hooves over both your shoulders and leans her body against your chest. Her weight presses up against your body as the kiss deepens. You slide your free hand down her back slowly, feeling the fur between your fingers as you reach down for her bottom. She emits small moan as you lightly grasp her flank. She remains motionless as your tongue presses against the front of her teeth, slowly working its way to the back of them. Her tongue flails inside, trying to tie with yours as you forcefully push it back. Like an obedient dog, her tongue lays at rest as you slowly work your way towards it. You take in the taste of scotch as you tease her tongue further.

Working from the back of her teeth, you tap your tongue against hers occasionally. Her tongue lashes each time, hoping it is time for your attention. Once her tongue settles down, you quickly wrap yours around it. She moans softly, finally freed from your torture.

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Moving its way in, you can feel her tongue grab yours entirely. Both of you release your lock, trailing a long sliver of saliva. She lets out a heavy sigh, pressing her hot breath against your lips.

"My goodness," she breathes, unable to finish her sentence. Wrapping your arms around her torso, you lift her up off of you and place her on her back. Leaning over her, you place your lips against hers again, feeling the shivers as you run your hand down her chest. You catch her cry in your mouth as you circle her with your fingers, making sure to move in slow, smooth motions. Your lips release their grip from her own, allowing her to emit moans of pleasure. Taking a single finger, you dip it inside of her slit, then another as her moaning increases in volume. She groans as you remove your fingers and lift her up so that her legs will wrap around your waist. Holding her tightly with both arms, you embrace her in another kiss, entering her with one swift, fluid thrust as she closes her eyes.

Octavia's head drops back, her body shaking madly at the sudden intrusion. You place your lips against her neck, moving from her collarbone to her chin. You whisper a subtle, "I love you," as you slowly work your way up her neck. She lifts her head as you make your way back to her lips once more. Releasing the kiss, you open your eyes to find tears flowing down her cheeks. "Are you alright? Do you want me to stop?" you ask worriedly. She shakes her head in protest, a smile protruding across her face.

"No, it's alright, really. I'm just so happy to finally be with somepony who loves me." Taking your hand, you brush the hair away from her face and lock lips once

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more. You begin moving within her, feeling the tightness of her inner walls wrap around your cock. Her body tightens as you increase the speed of your thrusts, more demanding than before. Her breath shortens as your thrusts press deeper and deeper inside her, each moving more rapidly than the last. Keeping pace with your strokes, she matches your movements as she gives in to the passion of the moment. Faster and faster, your thrusts intensify, signalling that you're nearing your end. She wraps her back legs around your waist and her forelegs around your neck, holding you in a tight grip. Your seed releases into her womb as she begins to tremor from her own orgasm. Her clenching grasp releases from her limbs as her eyes roll up from the immense amount of pleasure.

You both stare into each other's eyes for what seems like a lifetime, attempting to catch your breath. Pulling yourself out from inside her, you give her another kiss and lay down beside her. She leans her head against your chest, letting out a content sigh before nodding off to sleep. Your eyes begin to droop as a smile creeps onto your face. For the first time in three years, you no longer feel a gaping hole in your chest.

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The next morning, you wake up to a beaming Octavia on your chest. She gives you a little snicker before poking at your chin.

"You snore really loud, you know that?" You roll your eyes and kiss her on the forehead before leaning upwards. She jumps off the bed and heads for the closet. After a bit of digging, she pulls out a rather

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large package, covered in wrapping paper. She lugs it over, placing in on your lap.

"What's this?" you ask, raising an eyebrow. She takes a seat next to you and chuckles.

"It's your birthday present. Open it up!" she excitedly says. Her eyes shine as you tear through the paper, revealing a tough black container. It couldn't be...

Popping the snap latches from the sides you open the container to reveal a brand new saxophone. Bringing it up to your lips, you wrap them around the mouthpiece and give it a blow. The sound echoes throughout the room, perking your ears up. The saxophone is definitely a high quality one, making you feel guilty for accepting such a gift.

"Look, Tavi, I can't take something like this. It must have cost you a fortune to buy it!" She shakes her head in protest.

"Actually, I got it rather cheap. The merchant I usually buy my musical goods from gave me a deal for it since no one would buy it." She leans over and gives you a peck on the cheek. "If it still bothers you, how about you make up for it by playing me a song?"

You give her a nod and place your lips back onto the mouthpiece. It's been so long since you've played that you feel like you might not be able to play anything right. The only way to find out was to try it.

Octavia watches in amazement as you bring this saxophone to life with little effort, coursing her ears with such a melody. Her eyes never leave your hands as they move gracefully across the keys, not missing a



single stroke. Once you finish your song, she claps her hooves together, applauding your performance.

"That was wonderful, Anon. Is it your own work?" You shake your head and sigh.

"No, but it is the first song I ever learned to play." As you place the sax back in its holder, your stomach gives a rumble. You clap your hands together and give her a smile. "Let's make some breakfast!"

Octavia laughs and heads downstairs as you get dressed. Making your way down the stairs, you enter the kitchen and look around. It was a pretty large room, furnished with marble countertops and brand new appliances. She begins placing ingredients across the counter along with all the necessary utensils.

"What're we going to make?" She grabs a skillet from the cabinet and places it on the stove.

"Pancakes." You grab all the ingredients and begin mixing them together as Octavia gets some coffee ready. As you place the batter on the hot pan, someone knocks on the front door.

"Oh, Celestia," she mutters under her breath. "Anon, don't stop." She begins to gallop to the door screaming, "I'm coming!"

The batter hits the hot surface for the skillet, letting out a rather loud sizzle as it cooks along the surface. Octavia returns, but with a guest this time. Twilight walks alongside Octavia, holding a letter in her magical grip.

"Anon, I have great news! Princess Celestia finally found a way for you to get back home!" Your heart sinks as Octavia looks at you, completely devastated. She had that same look, the one he had that night so many years

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ago: The eyes of a heartbreak. Tears begin to form in her eyes as she quickly bolts out of room and through the front door.

"God dammit!" you mumble under your breath, quickly chasing after her. Twilight follows alongside you with a puzzled look on her face.

"Anon, what's going on?" You look around every corner, every alley, every store with no success. Your lover is nowhere to be found. As you stop to catch your breath, Twilight stares you down with a mighty glare.

"What just happened, Anon? Tell me what's the problem." Pinching the bridge of your nose, you let out an annoyed sigh.

"I completely forgot that you told Celestia about my situation, so I never told Tavi about me going back home. Now she probably thinks that I never really loved her or something like that. I don't know how you females work! No offense," you add as she glares daggers at you. Digging your hands into your hair, you begin pacing back and forth as Twilight awkwardly watches.

"So you're telling me that you don't want go back home?" You look up at the sky and groan.

"No! I mean yes! I mean... I don't know! All I want to do right now is find Tavi and explain everything." You sprint down the brick road as Twilight yells out your name. You don't bother to stop; right now the only thing that matters is to find Octavia. She had to be somewhere; she couldn't have gotten too far. You make your way to all the usual places: Sugarcube Corner, the market square, even the field that you and her had lunch at yesterday. Each place you eagerly look for the grey mare with no luck. There was only one place left to look.

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Not stopping for a single break, you sprint to the center of town, looking for the familiar bar. You swing the door open and look around.

Completely empty. The living thing inside the building was the barkeep who sat behind the counter, wiping it down with a damp cloth. He looks over at the wall and back to you.

"You're here pretty early, brother. It's only three o'clock. What brings you here?" You take a long breath and shake your head, explaining the situation to him. His eyes widen as you tell him about the event that follow until now.

"So you can't find her anywhere?" he asks. You give him a nod. "Did you try back at her house yet? She's bound to be there by now." You slap yourself for your ignorance. Why didn't you check there?

"I'm going to head there now. Thanks for your help!" you shout as you run out of the bar. The barkeep shakes his head and gives off a short chuckle as he takes a sip of wine from a glass.

"Love really does cloud one's judgement. And yet ponies still blame alcohol."

Your legs couldn't take much more of this, but the little bit of hope powered them to push you forward. In your head, you wish more than ever that she's home. All you want to do is tell her everything that is happening, let her take know that you did indeed care for her, and this was nothing but an obstacle to overcome. Finally coming to the small home, you open the door and walk inside.

Soft sobs echo throughout the halls as you venture in, lifting your sense of hope, but crushing you at the same time. Slowly, you ascend the staircase and enter the

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bedroom where Octavia lies on her bed, face buried in a pillow. You take a seat on the edge of the bed stroke your hand through her mane, humming a mellow tune. Her sobs cut short as you continue your running your hand through her hair.

"What are you doing here?" she cries, not lifting her head from the pillow. "Aren't you leaving me behind to go back home?" You wrap your arms around her torso and lift her up onto your lap. Her eyes are bloodshot from all the tears they've spilled over the past few hours. Rubbing your hand across her cheek, you give her a small kiss on the forehead.

"Listen to me. I had Twilight ask Celestia try to find me a way home well before I even met you. I completely forgot about it because I haven't had the urge to go back. Ever since the day I've met you, I've felt something I haven't felt in years." You place her chin in the palm of your hand, directing her sight to yours. Her gaze meets yours, not breaking for a single moment. "I felt at home. I felt love for the first time in so very, very long, and I don't want to lose that."

Tears begin to form in your eyes, streaming down your cheeks. Octavia smiles and wraps her hooves around your neck. For what feels like forever, you both hold each other in the dark room, letting time pass. Twilight, who stands outside the bedroom door, makes her way down the stairs and back outside. She walks back to her treebrary home and opens the door to find Princess Celestia waiting inside.

"I presume he will be staying?" Twilight gives a short nod as Celestia cracks a smile. "Did you learn anything

today my star pupil?" Twilight gives a long sigh and thinks for a moment.

"Love can make a pony do crazy things, like run around town for hours on end. But as long you both care for each other, those things don't matter. All that matters is that you both have each other in the end."

Celestia gives her a pat on the head, nodding in agreement.

"I'm glad to see you weren't the only one who learned that today."

# THE SWEETIE CLOP CHRONICLES

Written By Princess Cadence

›Be Sweetie Belle

›coloring

›it's a boat sailing over the ocean.

›wonder if I could get my cutie mark in sailing

›Door creaks open.

"Hi, Daddy. I thought you were asleep."

›His cock is unsheathed

"Daddy?"

›Daddy is having a hard time walking in a straight line

"Sweetie Belle, I wanna show you something, but I don't want your mom to ever know about this."

"Daddy... what's that?"

"This is my penis. You wanna touch it?"

›Blush profusely.

›reach over and touch it

›It flings higher in the air and grows

"You know how you have girl parts that boys don't have?"

"Yeah."

"Well, these are boy parts. Can you show me what your girl parts look like?"

"But Daddy, I thought I wasn't supposed to show my private parts to anypony."

"I'm not just anypony, Sweetie Belle. I'm your father. You can show me anything."

>Blush again, slowly turning around.

>Lift tail into the air, showing daddy my girl parts

"Do you like it, daddy?"

"Oh, daddy likes very much. Can I touch it?"

>Suddenly very scared.

>Nod, not making eye contact

>He walks over, running his hoof up my lower lips

>Feeling I've never had before

>Shake uncontrollably

"It's OK, Sweetie Belle."

"If you say so, daddy."

>He runs his hoof up me again for a little while longer

>He stops

>I'm about to open my eyes when suddenly, I feel something else touching my fillyhood

>He begins sliding his penis into my orifice.

>It hurts

"Daddy, it hurts."

"Shh shh shh. It'll only hurt at first."

>He goes deeper

>Begin to cry

"Daddy, I don't wanna do this anymore."

"Now you be a good little girl for Daddy, OK?"

"But I don't wanna do this!"

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"I know, Sweetie, but Mommy has been very mean to Daddy lately and won't do this for him. Don't you wanna make Daddy happy?"

›Nod, letting him continue

›He picks up speed

›start getting wetter and tighter

›Feeling something I've never felt before

›Breathing heavy

›Start thrusting into Daddy.

›He grabs onto my bare flank as I ram my plot into his waist

›Don't know what's going on, but this is the greatest feeling I've ever experienced.

›He suddenly stops, and I can feel something from his dick pour inside me.

›It feels amazing

›He pulls out

"Did you have fun, Sweetie Belle?"

"Daddy... can we keep going?"

"Daddy can't right now, Sweetie Belle. He can only do it once at a time."

"Awww. But I want it so baaad!"

"I'm sorry, honey, but there's nothing Daddy can do till morning."

›He begins walking out

"Remember, Sweetie, no telling Mommy about any of this."

›He walks out, leaving me to my own juices dripping onto my legs.

›Try to wipe some of it off, but hit my lady lips in the process



- >It feels kinda like what Daddy was doing
- >Bring my hoof down and rub up and down my little filly pussy
- >Start breathing heavy again
- >Spread my legs wider, making the feeling twice as good
- >Juices drip all over my hoof while I use the other one to hold onto a chair nearby
- >Thrusting up with every stroke I make and every pulse that goes from my little girl labia up to my innocent mind
- >Find a nub
- >It makes me hornier than ever
- >Rub like crazy until my orifice and butthole start throbbing
- >Accidentally moan aloud as my body pushes up and down and juices slide out my vagina
- >Fall to the ground, trying to catch my breath.

- >Next morning
- >Mommy is cooking eggs while my Daddy reads the paper
- >Tap Daddy on his flank
- "Daddy, there's something I wanna talk to you about."
- >His face clams up and he shuts his newspaper
- "Do you need us to talk in your room?"
- "Mhmm."
- >We walk upstairs to my room, closing the door behind us.
- "Is this about last night?"
- >Nod, refusing to make eye contact out of embarrassment
- "Listen, Sweetie Belle, I--"
- "Can we do it again?"

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"...What?"

"I wanna do it again, Daddy. I wanna be really tight like last night."

➤His penis begins to grow out of its sheath

"Can I touch it?"

➤Slightly taken aback, he nods his head

➤I move my hoof up his dick, which slowly gets bigger in my hoof

"Ohhh that feels so good, Sweetie."

"How big can it get?"

➤He laughs

"It's getting there."

"I want it as big as it can get. I want it all inside me."

"Mmmm bend over, Sweetie."

➤I bend over, bringing my butt as high into the air as I can, shooting my tail towards the sky.

➤I can already feel my pussy tense up

➤He inches closer and gently slides his manhood into my fillyhood

"Mmmm ohhh Daddy."

➤I slide back into him.

➤He pulses forward and backward

➤I use my wobbly hind legs to press back even further, forcing as much of it inside me as I can.

➤Only half his cock is between my filly lips, but I'm determined. Oh so very determined.

➤I use my forehooves to push further, stretching my pussy even farther.

➤My vagina keeps growing tighter around his dick.

➤He spanks me across the flank

>I stop pushing, taken back by the pain  
>He slaps me again  
>Getting close to tears  
>Another slap  
"Daddy!"  
>Crying in pain  
"Yeah, just how I like it. Louder, Sweetie."  
>I begin bawling my eyes out  
>He slaps harder and goes faster  
>My vagina squeezes harder. With every slap, I get wetter. It's the most amazing pain I've ever felt.  
"Ah. Ah! AH! Daddy keep going!"  
>He's grabbing me with all his strength and humping me as fast as he can go while I try forcing his dick deeper inside me with every thrust.  
"AHHHHH! I love you, Daddy!"  
>My orifice suddenly starts throbbing, and juices pour over his penis  
>His cum fills me up so much that some of it explodes out. I'm just a little girl, after all.  
>He falls to the ground, and I fall on his lap, his penis still inside me.  
>Covered in each other's lubricant, we attempt to catch our breath.

Captcha: icaPAIN

>get out of school  
>Rarity is there waiting to take me home  
"How was school, Sweetie Belle?"  
"It was OK. Can't wait to get home, though."  
"Really? What's at home that you're so excited about?"

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"Oh, nothing."

"Sweetie Beeeelle."

"I can't tell. Daddy made me promise I wouldn't tell Mom."

"But... her birthday isn't coming up, is it? Sweetie, I'm not Mom. You can tell me."

"But..."

"Please?"

"Alright... Daddy showed me his thingy last night and it feels really good when he puts it in my private parts."

"...H-huh?"

"U-uh-oh..."

>Rarity takes me to her place instead of home

"But I don't understand! What's so bad about it?"

"There are just things that you can't understand, Sweetie Belle."

"But it feels reeeeeeally good!"

>Rarity cringes

"Sweetie, I'm going to have to ask you to stay here for the night."

"But WHY?!"

"Because I said so! Now, I'm going to have to talk to your father about this."

"Please don't tell, Rarity! I'll do anything! ANYTHING!"

>I begin to cry

>Rarity's face melts to sadness

"Don't worry, Sweetie Belle. I won't say anything. At least not tonight. Just promise me that you'll stay here for tonight."

"I... \*sniffle\* I promise..."

"OK, now stay here while I go get you something to eat."

➤Rarity begins to make me something to eat

➤I take a minute to just lie on the floor and calm down

➤Once I start to feel a little bit better, I remember my drawing from last night

➤I go looking for something to color with so I can come up with more cutie mark ideas.

➤I'm pretty sure Rarity had something in that drawer.

➤I open it. Nothing. Open another drawer, but can't find the crayons anywhere.

➤I open what seems like my 15th drawer and find something long and blue

➤It looks just like my Daddy's private parts

➤I look toward the kitchen

➤Rarity is too busy making our meal to notice anything

➤I grab the blue object and race towards the bathroom.

➤I lock the door behind me and lay down on the bathroom rug.

➤I run the blue up and down between my lady lips.

➤I start to get that feeling from before.

➤I lay my head back, my mouth open as I slowly run the blue penis up to my clit and down to my buttohole

➤Biting my lip, I gently push the object inside me

➤I perk up, noticing that it's even wider than Daddy's penis

➤Leaning my head back down, I force even more inside me.

➤I can already feel my waterworks running down my crotch.

➤My vagina grows tighter and tighter as it clamps onto the blue dildo inside me

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›I pull it out slowly, getting the same inexplicable feeling running between my inside walls  
›I push back in and pull back out, finding a gentle rhythm  
›I use one hoof to hold onto the rug beside me as my pace picks up.  
›I can't help but let out a moan as I force it deeper  
›My mane gets messy as I press my shoulders back and my crotch up higher.  
›I can feel it getting closer  
›Using my other hoof, I rub my clit in violent circles  
›My eyes are squeezed shut and I'm panting my heart out  
›A few more strokes and suddenly--  
"MMMMMMMM!!!!!"  
›My voice cracks as my orifice starts to throb around the slick, blue penis  
›Even when the orgasm subsides, I still find myself thrusting my hips upward  
›I look in the mirror to see my mane messy and my fur unkempt.  
"Sweetie, are you OK in there?"

"I'm fine, sis! Just give me a minute!"  
›Quickly brush my mane and fur and flush the toilet  
›Throw the dildo behind the door. I'll bring it back it when Rarity isn't watching.  
›Open the door to see Rarity looking down at me.  
"Sweetie, are you feeling sick?"  
"No, I'm OK. Is dinner ready?"  
›Rarity sniffs the air  
"What's that smell?"

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"W-what... smell?"

"It smells like..."

>She looks down at my leg.

>Some of my juices have gotten onto my tail.

"Oh... my... word..."

"Am... am I in trouble?"

>Rarity's face is in complete shock

"Sweetie Belle, don't tell your sister lies. What were you doing in there?"

"I... I was..."

>Rarity walks in.

>My heart stops.

"Oh, now I'm going to have to clean my--"

>Rarity gasps, making me shrink even more

"Is... is this...? Sweetie Belle! Table! Now!"

>With tears in my eye, I walk over to the dinner table

>Eating dinner that Rarity made for me slowly.

>Can't eat much as I try to choke back tears

>Rarity walks in with a sympathetic look on her face and sits down next to me at the table

"Sweetie, I'm sorry if I snapped at you."

"It's OK, Rarity."

"Really, though, Sweetie Belle. I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings. I'm just... shocked that you would do something like that."

"W... what exactly did I do?"

"Well, you went snooping through my things again, you took something without permission, you got my new rug covered in... that... Sweetie Belle, you just shouldn't be doing that."

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"Then... why is it shaped like that?"

"Well... b-because..."

"And why do you have one?"

›Rarity gulps

"Once you get to a certain age, you may use it however you please."

"How come I can't use it now? What does being older have to do with ANYTHING?!"

"Sweetie Belle! Watch your tone!"

"I just... why do I always have to wait?"

"It's just part of growing up, Sweetie..."

›Push back tears. I've cried too much today. I don't want Rarity to see me cry anymore. That's part of growing up.

"Sweetie... I..."

›Rarity sighs and drops eye contact.

"I guess there really is no reason you can't do it... and I admit, I use it on occasion myself. Just... please don't use my things without permission."

"Can I use it now?"

"No, Sweetie. That one is mine, and I'd prefer it only touch me. You can..."

›Rarity cringes

"You can use your hooves for now."

"But--"

"I said you were allowed to do it, but that doesn't mean I have to hand over my toys. Now, eat your dinner. I'm going to wash up that dildo."

›Rarity walks away.

›Is that what they're called?



>I eat dinner and throw my dishes in the sink  
>Rarity still isn't back yet.  
>Go looking upstairs for her. She's probably in the bathroom washing that dildo.  
>The door is closed, but I can hear noises coming from inside.  
>Slightly creak the door open, hoping Rarity doesn't notice.  
"R-Rarity?"

>Rarity is on the floor, using her magic to thrust the dildo up her vagina as she pulsates her hips upward  
>Her hoof is running circles like mad around her clit  
>She's moaning in between breaths  
>She stops for a second, places the dildo on the floor and gets on top of it.  
>Flicking her mane back, she rides the blue object like a cowpony  
>Her head is tilting behind her shoulders, her tongue slightly dripping from her mouth as she moans breath after breath  
>Opening her eyes, she sees the door cracked and me behind it  
"SWEETIE BELLE!"  
>She gets off of the sex toy and fixes her mane  
"You don't need to stop, sis."

"Sweetie, you shouldn't be watching me--"  
"Can you show me?"  
"I need my sp--what?"  
"Well... you're probably really good at it by now. Can you show me?"

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›Rarity stutters, unable to find her words  
"Sweetie Belle, this is just one of those things that you don't teach other ponies. Like... going to the bathroom."  
"But I already know how to do that! You always tell me how you wish we could do more things together. Can't we do this together?"  
›Rarity breaks eye contact again  
"I... well... you ARE my sister after all... and who better to learn from than me..."  
"Plus you didn't finish!"  
"Sweetie, if I'm going to do this, you're not allowed to talk, OK?"  
›I nod and sit down, excited to learn from my big sister  
›Rarity lays back down, spreads her legs and uses her magic to gently ease back into her private parts  
  
›Rarity pulls the dildo out and puts it into her mouth, wrapping her tongue around the edges of the toy.  
›She notices me tilting my head  
"It was... uhm... a little dry. It's best to make sure it's at least a little wet before... p-putting it inside."  
›I smile brightly.  
›My sister and I finally have something we can do together  
›She puts the toy back inside her.  
›The folds of her labia curve inward and the shaft gently penetrates her orifice  
›As she pulls out, she takes a breath  
›Using her magic, she picks up her pace into a steady yet quick rhythm, rapidly catching up to where she was before she noticed me  
"Oooooo. Mmmmm."

---

>Her voice echoes in the marble bathroom, the only thing that could mask the splashing sound of her marehood.  
>She spread her legs even wider.  
>The sight of her vagina is right in front of me as the dildo goes in between her lady lips  
>It's the first time I've ever seen another girl's vagina  
>I start to get wet.

>I lean on my side to where I can see Rarity's nether lips better.  
>They're just as beautiful as every other detail about her.  
>I move my hoof down to my own private region and rub small circles around my lower lips  
>I jerk my head back, still taken off guard by the immediate pleasure that soaks my hoof  
>Splash, splash, splash  
>As Rarity goes faster, I pick up my own pace, arching my back to inhale and thrusting my hips to exhale  
"Does it feel good, Sweetie Belle?"  
"Mmmm. Rarityyyy. It feels so goodddd."  
"Mm I'm about to cum."  
>Suddenly, she tosses the dildo from her vagina and rubs violently across her nub.  
>I can see her buttohole start to pulsate as she moans even louder  
>Her body goes forward and back like she can't control it, running her hoof through her mane and biting on her lip.  
>Her body begins to calm down, and I can see a trace of a clear liquid running down her body.

---

›I want that.

"Rarityyyy."

›I rub circles around my labia as quickly as I can.

"Y-yes, S-sweetie Belle?"

›Her heavy breathing is making speech a little difficult.

"I want that so baaaaad."

›Bite my lip

›Arch my back

›Lean my head back while I feel something burning from the inside (something that I just want to burn hotter)

›Rarity levitates the blue dildo over to me and smiles

"Use this. It'll help."

›Grab the dildo, remembering what Rarity did to start off.

›Put the toy in my mouth, licking up the sides, getting Rarity's juices all over my tongue

›I wonder if it tastes like this from the faucet...

"Sweetie, I got it plenty moist for you. You can just put it in."

›Smiling, I put it between my filly lips and shoot up.

›So horny that I go right into pounding it inside me as fast as I can.

"Here, let me help."

›Rarity uses her magic to put it in for me.

›It feels so amazing that I fall onto my stomach, bringing my flank into the air

›Bite on my hoof to surpress audible noises

›Remember Rarity

"Aaaahhhhh. AH! Ah! MMMMM!"

"It helps to get really loud, Sweetie Belle."

>My walls tighten up, but suddenly start to throb around the dildo

"AAAHHH!!!"

>My voice cracks from how high-pitched I get

>Hope Rarity doesn't mind me screaming at the top of my lungs

>My fluids pour all over the toy and I fall over.

"Did you have fun, Sweetie?"

"Rarity..."

"Hmm?"

"I love you so much."

"I love you too, Sweetie Belle."

>Hugs

"Umm... Rarity?"

"Yes?"

"Do I... do I still have to stay here tonight?"

>Rarity sighs and bends down to eye level

"Sweetie Belle, I can't let you go home to your father tonight."

"But why not! You just did it with me."

"That..."

>Rarity clears her throat

"That was so I could teach my little sister how to properly masturbate."

"Master who?"

"Oh, nevermind. The point is, I was doing it to show you how much I love you. Your father, though... he might hurt you, and if he did, he wouldn't stop."

"But I like it when it hurts!"

>A small drop falls down Rarity's leg.

---

"It's different, though. He doesn't want to make you happy. He wants to make himself happy. He could hurt your insides a lot more than you want, and he wouldn't be able to stop himself. Just... please stay with me tonight? I promise we can do it again if you stay."

"Well... OK. You promise?"

›Rarity smiles and hugs me.

"Pinkie promise."

›The rest of the day is spent with my big sister.

›She takes some time away from her dresses to play some games with me.

›Time to get to bed

›Rarity puts on her robe and gets under the covers

›pull up a sleeping bag beside her bed

›In not too long, we both fall asleep

›wake up in the middle of the night because I have to pee

›After a trip to the bathroom, I see my sister with the bedsheets halfway rolled off of her body

›Her vagina is staring me in the eye

›Get on top of her bed as gently as I can so as to not wake her

›About to try something I really wanted to try earlier

›I stick my tongue out

›Trying not to wake her, I gently pull her lower lips apart, taking a moment to stare blankly at the pink layer between them

›Timidly, I place my tongue between her labia and luck up her slit

›Not sure what it tastes like

>Lick her up some more  
>Suddenly, Rarity jerks her body up to see me licking her pussy  
"Sweetie Belle! What... what are you doing?"  
"I... I wanted to see what girls taste like...d-down there..."  
"Well..."  
"Can I keep going?"  
"I..."  
>Gently move my tongue into her vagina.  
"Oh Celestia yes."  
>Her hips push upward, pressing my mouth deeper into her lady lips  
>She courses her hoof through my mane, gently pushing me into her soaking wet vagina  
>Kinda like how it tastes  
>Close my eyes and happily lick up every last drop that falls out of Rarity's body  
"Mmmm. Sweetie, I think I have an idea."  
>She uses her magic to turn me around.  
>My face is in her crotch  
>My crotch is in her face  
"Want some sister time together, Sweetie?"  
>Nod my head and return happily to licking her dry  
  
>She sticks her tongue inside me, and suddenly I'm dripping like a faucet into my big sister's mouth  
>Feel Rarity's vagina clenching tighter around my tongue as I press it further in  
>Rarity licks my clitoris  
>I moan into her vagina

---

›She spreads my butt cheeks, caressing me, treating me like a lady

"Spank me, Rarity."

›Rarity takes her mouth off of my pussy and firmly slaps my plot

›Fall back into Rarity's vagina, licking her deeper as I get hornier

›She exhales deep and spanks me again

›I can't help but moan into her vagina again, this time my voice cracking

›Rarity uses her magic to open a drawer next to her

›Perk up, looking to see what Rarity is doing

›Two dildos levitate over to the bed

"You know what I do sometimes... when I'm extra horny?"

›She slides one dildo underneath her

"You like it rough, don't you, Sweetie?"

›Giggle

"Just because I'm still a little girl doesn't mean I can like grown up stuff."

"Then you're going to love this."

›The dildos go into our buttholes

›Suddenly, every hole in my body is filled.

›The dildo can hardly move in my tight filly orifice

›I press back, spreading my butthole as wide as I can to get it as far in as I can

›Rarity is already using her magic to get a pace going inside her

›We go back to licking each other up, but we can't help but get distracted by how good our lower parts feel

›Get a smirk on my face



>I'll make Rarity finish first and show her that I'm really good at this  
>I suck on her clit, moving my tongue as fast as our dildos  
>Rarity moans into my little filly orifice  
>Dangit! I might lose!  
>Take my mouth off of her vagina, gently licking her clit with the edge of my tongue  
>Already feel it start to pulse and contract  
"Ah! AH! AAAHHH!!!"  
>Suddenly, waves of Rarity's fluid go into my mouth like a drinking fountain  
>I can't keep it in any longer and I start cascading all over Rarity's mouth and body.  
>We lick the rest of our juices off and fall down onto the bed, gently pulling out the dildos  
>It feels as amazing coming out as it did going in  
>Cuddles  
>We don't say a word, because our embrace says it all:  
"I love you. You're the best sister I could ask for."  
>Fall asleep in each other's hooves.

>Sun rises  
>It's Saturday  
"Now get your things, Sweetie Belle. We're going back to take you back home."  
>Get my backpack.  
>As we walk home, I'm scared of what will happen if Rarity tries talking to Daddy  
>We get inside and Mommy wraps her hooves around me  
>While I'm distracted, Rarity walks upstairs  
>Realize that Rarity is gone and run up the steps

---

›I can hear Rarity and Daddy talking behind the door  
"Don't try to wiggle your way out of this one. I know exactly what you did."  
"Rarity, you don't understand."  
"What could I POSSIBLY not understand, father? The child is sex-driven!"  
"Maybe she just had a dream about me and discovered herself that way."  
"A dream?! You think the vivid things she does to herself is a DREAM?!"  
"Kids sometimes don't get the difference bet--"  
"YOU are the one who's dillusional, father! I'm taking her home with me."  
"And just separate her from her dad?"  
"I will until I can trust that--"  
"Please..."  
›Both Rarity and Daddy turn to see me creaking the door open.  
"Please don't make me leave Daddy."  
  
"Sweetie Belle, I'm doing this for your own good."  
"How is this for my own good, Rarity?"  
"Because--"  
"I'm HAPPY with Daddy! You can just take me away!"  
"But he's going to use you!"  
"Like you did last night?"  
›Rarity gasps  
"Is this true, Rarity? Did you and Sweetie Belle...?"  
"It's not what you think!"  
›The three of us all look at each other.  
"So uh... what did you two... DO... with each other?"  
›Rarity looks disgusted

---

"Here, Daddy. Let me tell you all about it."

"SWEETIE BELLE! DON'T YOU DARE!"

"Fine. I won't."

>Rarity exhales a breath she didn't even know she had inside her

"I'll SHOW him."

>Start rubbing Daddy's penis

>It begins to grow out of his sheath

>Once it gets big enough, start to lick up and down the edges

>I put it in my mouth, where it grows bigger

>Widen my mouth to take in more of my Daddy's manhood

>Rarity looks at me in complete shock as I blow my Daddy with all the energy I have in me

>Daddy is running his hoof through my mane, pushing my head forward

>I get even more of his member in my mouth

"Sweetie Belle..."

>Rarity looks at me with a concerned look

"Sorry, Rarity. I can't talk right now. I have daddy's thingy in my mouth."

>Close my eyes and go back to sucking him passionately

>Daddy looks over to Rarity with a smile

"Sure you don't wanna join in, Honey?"

"Oh puh-lease! You already have Sweetie Belle all over your penis! Do you expect me to lick your balls too?"

>I turn around to face Rarity

"I have an idea!"

>Gently push back, leading his glans into my butthole

---

› Moan as it goes in, but try to ignore the amazing sensation enough to talk to Rarity  
"It'll be just like last night!"  
"Sweetie Belle! I can't--"  
"Pleeeeeease?"  
› Rarity exchanges looks between my father and me.

"Sweetie... I can't. Don't you see I'm doing this because I love you?"

"If you love me then why won't you just give it a try?"

"Because you're not a grown mare yet!"

› I turn my head towards Daddy

"Daddy, how about you treat me like a REAL mare."

› His pace kicks up

› I'm suddenly bent over

› It hurts more than anything

› It's the kind of pain that I wanna feel all the time

› Daddy pulls on my mane

"OH! YES! Faster, Daddy!"

› His pace kicks up, leaving me gasping for breath in between my attempts to moan

› His penis is only halfway in, but I wanna feel those balls smack my clit

› I push my butt further back

› His penis is now almost all the way in with every pump

› Scream from the greatest pain I've ever been in

› Look over at Rarity

› Her eyes have gone from fierce to curious

› She's biting her lip

› The splashing sound gets louder as he moves between my butt cheeks

"Mmm-mmm-mmm!"

>Can't keep a solid moan going with my entire body being rocked forward

"Ra-a-ari-i-i-tyy-yy-yy-yy!"

>Rarity is speechless

"Daddy stop."

"Oh, I'm almost there, Sweetie Belle."

"Stop, Daddy!"

>He stops and pulls out

"You OK, honey bun?"

"I'm fine, but I don't want you to finish in me."

>Walk over to Rarity, who smiles triumphantly

"I want you to finish in Rarity."

>Both of their mouths drop.

>Rarity looks down at me with a soft voice

"Sweetie Belle, I ca--AH!"

>Suddenly licking between Rarity's lady lips

>She starts breathing heavy as my tongue licks her inside walls deeper and deeper

>Take my tongue out of Rarity

"See, Rarity? You can do it with me. Can't you just give Daddy a try?"

>Whisper in her ear

"I know you want it."

>Kiss Rarity on the mouth

>As our lips explore each others, I slip my tongue inside

>The tip of my tongue caresses hers, going from one side around to the other

>She puts her tongue in my mouth and dominates me

>As her eyes are closed, I motion for Daddy to come closer

---

- ›Before Rarity knows what's going on, she moans loudly into my mouth
  - ›She jerks her head back long enough to see my Daddy penetrating her vagina,
  - ›Her head falls back as Daddy gently finds his rhythm in Rarity
  - ›Grab hold of her head and lock lips again.
  - ›Bring her head down to my vagina, where she licks me up harder than ever
  - ›Arch my back at the sudden feeling and go straight to rubbing my clitoris
  - ›One horny family all having sex with each other
- 
- ›Daddy goes as fast as he can
  - ›He's probably going to cum soon
  - ›Rarity moans into my vagina
  - ›She nibbles on my clit, making me scream
  - ›Rarity takes her mouth off of my vagina
  - ›Look down, scared that she might be done
  - ›She winks at me and dives her face down deeper
  - ›The eyes in my head roll back as Rarity moves her tongue gently up my buttohole.
  - ›Use one hoof two rub my clitoris while rubbing circles around my labia with the other
  - ›Daddy suddenly grabs Rarity's flanks and forces himself as deep as he can
  - ›His sperm completely fills Rarity's vagina, which begins to drip onto the floor
  - ›She moans louder and longer into my buttohole as she licks me
  - ›As soon as Daddy pulls out, I walk over to Rarity's backside
-

- Rub her clitoris and lick up her vagina
  - Her lower hole contracts, dripping all of my Daddy's cum into my mouth
  - I lick up just as much of my sister's lube as I do my Daddy's semen
  - Tilt her to where we're both lying on our sides
  - Intertwine our legs and run our lady lips into a kiss
  - Starts out slow, but quickly grows into us seeing who can buck the other harder
  - "AAAAAHHHH!!!"
  - It becomes a screaming contest
  - I'm louder due to my high-pitched voice
  - Both of our vaginas start throbbing as we cum onto each other's private parts
  - After a long break to catch our breaths, we get up and kiss each other passionately on the lips. The real ones.
  
  - Rarity and I go into the bathroom to clean ourselves up
  - "Soooo does this mean I can stay with Daddy?"
  - "Well... I guess I'm certainly in no position to stop you NOW!"
  - "Thank you, Rarity!"
  - Big hug around her neck
  - She smiles and hugs me back
  - "Careful, Sweetie. I don't want to have to wash my mane too."
  - The two of us share a laugh and continue to wash up.
  - Limit myself to only two times a day
  - Once with Daddy and once by myself
  - Doing it more and more makes me want it more and more
  - Be in school
-

›Recess time, but I feel like coloring  
›While the other crusaders are distracted playing with Snips' cool new frisbee, I start drawing a penis  
›Start day dreaming about coming home and having Daddy play with my dirty parts  
"What chya got there, Sweetie Belle?"  
›Quickly scrunch up the piece of paper as I notice that Applebloom and Scootaloo are hovering over me.  
"I just--I--I--uh... Nothing."

"Ya seem awful flustered fer it tah be nothin."

"It's just private."

"Aww, c'mon, Sweetie Belle. You can share anything with us."

"Well..."

"Oooooo what's this?"

›Silver Spoon grabs my drawing with her mouth and scrambles away

"HEY!"

›She unravels it and begins laughing hysterically

›Diamond Tiara sees Silver Spoon laughing and walks over

"What is it, Silver Spoon?"

›Silver Spoon is too busy laughing to be able to speak

›She points at the drawing then back up at me.

›Diamond Tiara looks at the drawing and begins cracking up

"Woowow Sweetie Belle. What's this supposed to be? A rocket ship?"

›Tears swell up in my eyes

"Y-yes! It's a rocket ship! Now give it back!"



"Funniest looking rocket ship I've ever seen. Tell me something. Since when have rocket ships looked like dicks?"

"HEY!"

>Scootaloo is now inches from Diamond Tiara's face

"Leave her alone! If she says it's a rocket ship, it's a--"

"No, Scootaloo..."

>Everypony looks up at me

"It... it IS a boy's thingy."

"Beg yer pardon?"

>Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon laugh hysterically again

>Silver Spoon finally has enough air to speak

"Woowooow. Couldn't get one in real life so you had to draw one?"

"HEY! I've got more than YOU TWO have ever had!"

>They're all silent now

"I bet you two don't even know how to make a stallion happy, let alone a colt."

>Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon exchange looks

"You mean... you've... you know..."

"Yes, I have."

>Grab the drawing in my mouth and walk away triumphantly

"Uhhhhh Sweetie Belle?"

>Look over at the other crusaders, who are both looking at me worriedly

"Alright, everypony!"

>Cheerilee is standing by the door to the schoolhouse

"Time to come in!"

>Lean to the other two crusaders to whisper something

"After school. I'll tell you all about it."

---

➤After school, the crusaders and I walk to a secluded place where nopony will see us

"So... y'all were just kiddin earlier, right? I mean... ya didn't REALLY--"

"I really did, Applebloom."

"But yer not supposed to! Applejack told me that a long time ago! Who was the boy? How did--"

"It was my daddy."

➤Scootaloo scratches her head

"Well... if it was her dad, it couldn't have been bad."

"It was so good. You two don't even know."

"W-what did he do?"

"You two really wanna find out?"

➤Get behind Applebloom

➤Lift her backside into the air

➤Move her tail out of the way

"I don't know how I feel bout this..."

➤Move my tongue between Applebloom's lady lips

➤She jerks away

"Ya know... Maybe we shouldn't be doin this."

"How come?"

"Well, Applejack told we it was wrong."

"Did she tell you WHY it was wrong?"

"Well... no..."

"Rarity said the same thing to me at first, too. She said she was afraid somepony would try to hurt me."

"That's what Applejack said!"

"I promise I won't hurt you."

"Well... OK..."

➤She brings her butt up in the air again.

- >Her fillyhood is already parted a little bit
- >Gently kiss her nether lips
- >My lips come apart and come back together as each lips parts my own
- >A small amount of liquid begins to run down her vagina
- >Lick up my prize
- >Pull her butt cheeks wider as I stick my mouth deeper into her private parts

- >Scootaloo tries searching for words
- "W-what's it like, Applebloom?"
- "Mmmmm it feels reeealy good."
- "Can... can I try?"
- "Sure. Get in front of me."
- >Scootaloo gets in front of Applebloom nervously and lifts her tail up, revealing her cute, tight butthole and small vulva
- >Applebloom goes right into licking Scootaloo, who nearly jumps at the touch
- >I can feel her reaction from my end
- >A water fountain leaks into my mouth
- >I drink it all up, swallow and go back to licking her some more.
- >Applebloom licks up and down Scootaloo, looking for a soft spot
- >She accidentally knicks Scootaloo's clitoris
- "OHHHH!"
- "Y'all OK, Scootaloo?"
- "Lick me there again, Applebloom. That felt so good."
- >Applebloom's juices get all over my face

---

›Applebloom gets the best of both worlds as she lightly dances the tip of her tongue over Scootaloo's portrayed nub

›Scootaloo breaths heavily, as she receives pleasure for the first time in her life

›My clit catches on fire, begging for attention

"OK, girls, now let me show you the next part."

›They watch as I lay on my back, my vagina nearly pulsing in front of them

›Part my labia, making my stub as visible as it can be.

›Gently touch it and immediately knock my head back

›Without wasting another moment, I stick my spare hoof into my vagina

›It clenches my hoof, forcing my to push harder to go deeper

›I arch my back, writhing in pleasure and moaning hysterically

›With my eyes half lidded, I see the other crusaders and smile

›Take my hooves off of my naughty parts.

"Now let me see yours."

›The other crusaders get on their backs, showing off their exposed fillyhoods to the world

›My vagina is about ready to burst

"Now just put a hoof inside like... ahh... ahhh ohh like that."

›The other crusaders follow along

›Suddenly we're three horny little girls, arching our backs, displaying out girl parts to whoever can see them

›All of our eyes are squeezed shut as we explore our bodies

>Just as I'm about to finish--  
"What are you DOING?!"

>Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon are standing in front of us, both looking traumatized

>Applebloom, Scootaloo and I take our hooves out of ourselves and get back up, almost pretending like nothing happened

>Silver Spoon tries to speak, but words hardly come out  
"Were you just... with your... in your... EEWWWW!!!"

>Get up and look at them in the eyes, trying to push back tears of embarrassment

"It's not gross, Silver Spoon!"

"You don't think it's gross?! EEWWWW!!!"

>Diamond Tiara's face contorts

"Honestly, Sweetie Belle. It's bad enough that you can't stop being disgusting, but to make your friends do it too?"

"Have YOU ever tried it?"

"ME? TRY? Why would I ever wanna try THAT?"

"Because it's... it's..."

"Somethin like that is somethin y'all can't even put into words."

>Applebloom and Scootaloo perk up and stand beside me

"Yeah! We were skeptical about it too until we tried it."

>Diamond Tiara scoffs

"You three are just a bunch of sickos."

>Get a sudden idea.

"What's wrong? Are you scaaaared?"

>Diamond Tiara's face turns red in anger

"Fine! I'll do it once just to prove to you three how gross it is!"

---

›Diamond Tiara is about to get on her back, but stands back up so that we don't see her fillyhood  
›She reaches down  
›I smirk  
›After a few small strokes, Diamond Tiara is squeezing her legs together.  
"Oh... my... Celestia..."

›Diamond Tiara bends down, feeling the warm sensation of passion run down her crotch  
›She closes her eyes for a moment, taking in the new feeling and forgetting about the world around her  
›Opening her eyes, she sees Silver Spoon with her mouth agape  
›The crusaders and I are giggling to ourselves  
›Silver Spoon adjusts her glasses  
"Diamond Tiara?"  
›Diamond Tiara takes her hoof away from her crotch and snaps back to reality  
"See? I told you three that it's gross. I don't get what you find so fun about something so disgusting!"  
›Scootaloo, wearing a sly grin, walks closer to Diamond Tiara  
"Really?"  
"Yes, really! What are you doing?"  
›Scootaloo walks circles around the pink filly  
"You mean you didn't feel anything at all?"  
"NO! Of course not!"  
›Scootaloo stops behind her  
"Maybe you weren't doing it right. Here, let me help."  
›Scootaloo puts her mouth on top of Diamond Tiara's vulva, giving it a long, passionate kiss on the lips

---

>The pink earth pony's eyes roll back  
>She falls to her knees, lifting her butt up for Scootaloo to taste her sweet lube

>Silver Spoon's mouth drops some more  
"Diamond Tiara! Snap out of it!"  
>Diamond Tiara's mouth falls open as she takes short, unnerved breaths  
"I can't Silver Spoon. Oh yeahh. Keep going."  
>Scootaloo licks up and down Diamond Tiara's labia before squeezing her tongue between her slit  
>Scootaloo drops her hoof down to her own private parts and begins rubbing herself gently  
>Walk over to Silver Spoon  
"You know, you COULD just try it out. Your friend seems to like it."  
"N-no way! This is way to weird! Diamond Tiara--"  
>The pink filly let's out an audible sigh  
"You have to try this, Silver Spoon. It feels soo gooooodddd."  
>While Silver Spoon is distracted, I tip her over onto her back  
"HEY! What's the big idea?!"  
>Grin  
>Lean down and lick circles across the gray filly's vulva  
>Silver Spoon shakes, feeling more panic than pleasure  
>Applebloom walks over to the two of us  
>Silver Spoon still shaking  
"W-what's going on?"  
"Just close yer eyes. You'll see."  
>Applebloom bends down and plants her lips on Silver Spoon's

---

>As the two fillies explore each other's mouths, Silver Spoon stops shaking  
>Sunlight begins to reflect off of something beginning to appear on her crotch

>Diamond Tiara begins to bite into her hoof as she's filled with more pleasure than she can control  
"H-how long have you been doing this?"  
>Scootaloo licks her lips, covered in the pink filly's natural juices  
"Actually learned just before you two showed up."  
"You mean this is your first time?!"  
"Yup. Wanna see what it's like on the other end?"  
>Scootaloo lays down, spreading her legs and using her hooves to part her filly lips  
"D... does it taste good?"  
"Why don't you find out?"  
>Taking a gulp, Diamond Tiara bends down and begins drinking from Scootaloo's moist vagina  
>Scootaloo's eyes half-close, her mouth hangs open  
>She moans, her voice being more ladylike than she'd ever admit  
>Applebloom and Silver Spoon continue to left their mouths gently pull apart and lock back together  
>Applebloom smiles  
"Does this mean y'all are havin fun?"  
"Yes keep going."  
>Her words have more breath than sound  
>They close their eyes and lock lips together again, seeing who can push their tongue deeper  
>As they do that, I suck Silver Spoon dry



- >Pull her nether lips apart and run my tongue down the pink insides of Silver Spoon's innocence
- >Try sticking my tongue deep enough to hit her edge
- >My mouth blocks me from going any deeper
- >Spread her legs apart further, lift my head up and try pushing even farther into her orifice
- >The touch makes Silver Spoon reflexively squeeze her legs together
- >She breaks contact with Applebloom to let out a few deep breaths

- >Applebloom looks over to me
- "Sweetie Belle. I keep getting tighter."
- >Take my mouth off of Silver Spoon, letting liquids drop down my tongue of saliva and Silver's filly juices
- "Don't worry. That's supposed to happen."
- >Applebloom squeezes her legs like she needs to pee
- "But I need somethin. I don't know what to do."
- >Think about it for a second, then get an idea
- "Here, come take my place."
- >Applebloom walks over and goes down on Silver Spoon for me
- >Tilt her to the side
- >Spread her legs
- >Gently put one of my legs between hers
- >Angle myself to where my throbbing clit is right above hers
- >Push down to where our fillyhoods kiss
- >Grab her side
- >Move our parted privates across each other, making a splashing sound

---

›Applebloom, taking in more pleasure than she can handle, squeezes her eyes closed and eats Silver Spoon out as violently as she can

›Scootaloo's chest rises with every lick Diamond Tiara makes

"Like that?"

"Mhmmm."

›Diamond Tiara opens her mouth, closes her eyes and brings her lips back down to Scootaloo's opening

"WAIT!"

›Diamond looks up with a crooked eyebrow

"I have an idea."

›Scootaloo sits up on her haunches

›She sits Diamond Tiara up and intertwines their legs

›Wrapping her hooves around the pink filly's back, Scootaloo locks lips with Diamond Tiara, humping her gently

›The filly with the crown returns the favor, rocking her hips against Scootaloo's as they feel each other in ways they've never experienced.

  

›Look up

›See puddles forming around us as the girls experience sex for the first time

›Get an idea, but I need to finish first

›So dang close

›Slam my clit against Applebloom's as fast as I can.

›Begin to moan

›Applebloam follows suit, turning her short breaths into soft moans of lust

›Bite my lip, getting ready to ride Applebloom like the cowgirl she is

---

>Squeeze my eyes shut and start screaming my lungs out  
>Cum begins to pour down my vagina down Applebloom's leg  
>Out of breath, I take my crotch off of my friend's while continuing to rub circles over my labia  
>Applebloom raises her head, panicked that I might be done with her  
>Reach my face down, kiss her passionately and use my spare hoof to enter into her orifice  
>As our lips smoothly come apart, I smile at her, eyes half-lidded  
"I have another idea. Hey you guys!"  
>Scootaloo and Diamond Tiara look over, their hips still crashing into each other's  
"Come over here. I think I've got something."  
>The ponies all get up and gather around  
"Circle up and follow my lead."  
>We all get into a circle  
>Me, Silver Spoon, Scootaloo, Diamond Tiara and Applebloom  
>I reach my face forward and begin licking up Silver's clitoris  
>She immediately begins licking up Scootaloo  
>Suddenly, we're a chain of 5 silly little girls licking each other's vaginas  
  
>Nibble on Silver Spoon's feminine lips as Applebloom goes to town behind me, switching between my vagina and my buttohole  
>Can hear the sexy moans of Diamond Tiara as she takes it in the mouth

---

›The five of us drink each other's juices like the sluts that we are

›Applebloom is good, but she's ignoring my clitoris

›Try rubbing, but my clit is catching fire as I spend most of my attention going down on Silver Spoon

"I can't take this anymore!"

›Get on my back, lift my legs into the air and rub myself like crazy

›One hoof rubbing my nub

›The other hoof pushing as deep into my vagina as I can

›High-pitched, girly moans escape my lips

›The other four stop to look at what I'm doing

›One by one, they get on the ground and follow my lead

›Diamond Tiara is the next to start moaning, followed by Applebloom, Silver Spoon and Scootaloo

›Diamond Tiara is the loudest, but Applebloom's has the highest pitch

›Our bottoms come closer together

›Can feel one of the girl's vaginal lips rub against mine

›Take my hoof out of my vagina and start rubbing Scootaloo's

›She rubs mine back

›After a few key strokes against my clitoris, I begin screaming and stroking my outer stub as fast as I can

›My back arches

›My holes contract

›Cum pours out of me onto Scootaloo as I squirm on a puddle of our own ecstasy

›Soon the others are also having their own orgasms, dripping like a faucet and moaning loudly

›As we're all finished, I get on the ground and lick up some of what I bet is Diamond Tiara's cum

---

>It's the juiciest, sweetest thing I've ever tasted  
>Lick up Diamond Tiara just to make sure  
>I was right

>The five of us sit up on our haunches  
>Our manes and fur are a complete mess  
>Our legs and vaginas are completely drenched  
>Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon look awkwardly at each other

>The crusaders and I giggle to ourselves

>Applebloom sighs

"Well, I don't know about y'all, but THAT was fun."

>Diamond Tiara gets up and helps lift up Silver Spoon

"We should get going, and if any of you ever tells anypony we did this--"

>Scootaloo giggles

"Don't worry. We won't say anything."

"You'd better not. Come on, Silver Spoon. I think I need a bubble bath."

>Quickly get up and run over to the snobs

"Hey you guys."

>They both look at me with a stern stare

"You were both really good."

>Silver Spoon smiles

>Diamond Tiara blushes and quickly turns her head away

>The two walk away, each adding a little more perk to their steps

>Scootaloo looks down at the puddle beneath her crotch

"Well, crusaders, I think we should probably do the same."

>Giggle and hug Scootaloo

"Maybe you're right."

---

- ›Plant my lips on hers
- ›She tastes like Diamond Tiara
- ›Applebloom joins in our threeway kiss
- ›Three best friends, three silly fillies and DEFINITELY three horny little girls

## CUTIE MARK CRUSADER SEX EXPERTS! YAY!

- ›Earlier that same day
- ›Rarity walks over to Sugar Cube corner in the top room of the house
- ›Pinkie tackles her as soon as she walks through the door

"Hi, Rarity! I was just thinking about you!"

"Yes, well I'm afraid I didn't come for any party decorations today."

"Oh! Did you come to play a game?! I love games!"

"No, Pinkie. I'm afraid I'm not in the mood for games either."

- ›Rarity looks down at the ground

- ›Pinkie's smile melts

"What's wrong, Rarity?"

"I... I don't know if I can say..."

- ›Rarity tries to choke back her tears, but just ends up sobbing

"Rarity...?"

- ›Rarity wipes tears from her eyes, trying to act like nothing is wrong, but she just ends up crying harder

- ›Pinkie Pie puts her hoof around her friend's shoulder

"Rarity... what's wrong?"

"I... I did something really bad, Pinkie..."

"What happened?"

"I... I can't say..."

>Pinkie grabs Rarity by the shoulder, smiles and looks her straight in the eye

"Pinkie... I... I had sex with Sweetie Belle."

>Pinkie tilts her head

"You wha--huh?"

>Rarity sobs harder

"I know... I'm a horrible sister. I've probably scarred her for life, and all just because I had some kind of sick, twisted desires. My father's been doing it too! I should have stopped him. I should have done something, but I just let him take advantage of a sweet innocent child... \*sniffle\* just like ME!!"

>Pinkie Pie hugs Rarity

>The unicorn, caught off guard, suddenly stops crying

"It'll be OK, Rarity. I promise."

"But... but how can you say that? I ruined a child's innocence!"

"Is she mad at you?"

"Well... no... in fact we've never been closer... but that's just right now! What about when she's MY age? I could have ruined her life!"

"Heyy."

>Pinkie puts a hoof on Rarity's mouth

"No need for that, Ms. Frowny-wowny. You're her big sister right?"

>Rarity nods

"Then I'm positive you would never do anything to hurt her."

---

›Tears start forming again.

"But I--"

"No buts, missy! Now I want you to take some time to forgive yourself, OK? Get out whatever you need to get out. I'll be back later to check up on you, OK?"

›Rarity hugs Pinkie Pie

"I'm so glad I came. Thank you, Pinkie Pie."

›Rarity's hoof dives into her orifice

›The lube coming off of her vagina begins to cover her hoof

›She runs her other hoof through her mane, enjoying the new sensation that clouds her ability to think

›Rarity takes her hoof out and puts it in her mouth, drinking her own feminine passion

›She wants something else inside her, but her dildos are too far away.

›She finds a squirt bottle that she uses for ironing, picks it up with her magic and quickly puts it between her labia

›She squirts some water inside her, moaning

›It feels almost like when cum throbs inside her

›With another squirt, she begins rubbing herself some more, but for some reason, it just isn't enough

›She sits up

›Her chest rises and falls from her inability to breathe

›She looks around, thinking of what exactly it is she wants, but what she wants is nowhere to be seen

›She suddenly realizes what she needs

›She needs another pony to help her

›Suddenly, somepony knocks on the door

›Rarity opens the door



>Pinkie is right in front of her, smiling  
>Rarity's mane is slightly messy  
>She's still breathing hard  
"Hey, Rarity. What are you doing?"  
"Having sex."  
>Pinkie Pie gasps, but then looks around  
"But... there's nopony here."  
>Rarity grabs Pinkie by the shoulders  
"I'm having sex with you."  
>Rarity pulls Pinkie into a kiss, brings her inside and closes the door

>Rarity falls to the ground, bringing Pinkie Pie on top of her  
>The two share an unbelievable kiss as they lay with each other on the ground  
>Pinkie Pie breaks the kiss and blinks  
"Whoa whoa whoa! Rarity, are you OK?"  
"Mmmm I will be in a minute."  
>They close their eyes and come back to a passionate kiss.  
>Pinkie Pie breaks the kiss again  
"Seriously, though. Is something on your mind?"  
>Rarity giggles  
"Nope. To be honest, I can't think of anything besides how good you probably taste."  
"Are you sure? You seem kinda..."  
"Fun?"  
>Rarity bats her eyelashes  
"Well... Yeah!"  
"I've just been thinking about Sweetie Belle."  
"Aaaaand?"

---

"And you were right. Maybe I'm not scarring her. Maybe I'm like a mentor for her, but if I plan on teaching her about her own body..."

›Rarity flips her mane back

"...I might as well lean about my own."

›Rarity brings her back into a kiss and pins Pinkie Pie's hooves to the floor.

›Pinkie Pie doesn't struggle

›Instead, she closes her eyes and lets her hips sway forward

›Rarity and Pinkie continue to kiss each other passionately

›Rarity's tongue slides up the bottom of Pinkie's, getting her own saliva in Pinkie's mouth

›Their lips come apart, Rarity's tongue still slightly out of her mouth.

›Pinkie Pie attaches her lips around it and begins sucking it back and forth

›Rarity finds a crevice between her friend's neck and shoulder blade and begins kissing and sucking gently

›Pinkie knocks her head back from the sudden feeling of water running down her female anatomy

›Pinkie moves her hoof below and starts running it up Rarity's crotch

›Rarity brings her own hoof down and guides Pinkie's across her nether lips

›Pinkie runs her other hoof through Rarity's mane as Rarity caresses between Pinkie's shoulder blades

›The faint sound of moaning, breathing and splashing can be heard echo throughout the boutique

›Rarity gently gets up, leading Pinkie Pie onto her back

---

>She kisses down Pinkie's body until she reaches a small slit, barely opening up to show her sensitive nub  
>Rarity licks the outside of her labia, teasing her as she moves across her slit to get to the other one  
"Rarity..."  
>Rarity looks up  
"Hm?"  
"I... I want it so bad."

>Rarity peels back Pinkie's folds, revealing her pink inside layer  
>Rarity can't help but squeeze her legs as she looks at the lube pushing out onto Pinkie's vulva  
>The pink earth pony grabs Rarity by the mane and gently pushes her into her moistening anatomy  
>Slowly and gently, Rarity begins to drink up Pinkie Pie's ecstasy, being as ladylike as she can  
>Pinkie's mouth only opens enough to let in breaths and let out subtle moans when Rarity hits her in the right spots  
>Rarity gets up and sits down with her legs intertwined with Pinkie's  
>Both mares lean back, teasing each other's nether lips with their hooves  
>Pinkie hits one of Rarity's soft spots, causing the white mare to jerk her body forward  
>Her crotch gently skids across Pinkie's clitoris  
>The two ponies stop and stare for a second  
>Suddenly, their hooves are wrapped around each other as they begin pumping their sex parts into each other

---

›Pinkie and Rarity hold each other's bodies as close as they can

›Their humping picks up pace, getting more violent with each thrust

›Vibrations go up their spines as their lady lips grind against each other

›Rarity's legs start to give out as Pinkie slams harder against her

›She falls down, using her back to help her buck Pinkie as they go

›Completely out of breath, they both stop

›Rarity wobbles her way up, using her teeth to pull up Pinkie by the tail

›Smelling the sweet scent of Pinkie's lust, she turns around, intertwining Pinkie's tail with hers

›She pulls Pinkie's tail up, eliciting a short, high-pitched gasp from her horny pink friend

›Pulling her forward, Rarity bucks her plot back, hitting Pinkie hard in the vulva

›Pinkie smiles slyly and brings her hips back to Rarity.

›The two mares slam and slide, making loud splashes as they do so

›Rarity is the first to starts screaming, but once Pinkie starts, Rarity is easily overpowered

›Rarity's breath becomes sporadic

"Pinkie I think I'm gonna.. I'm..."

›Pinkie quickly lets go and brings her mouth underneath Rarity's crotch.

›Every orifice in Rarity's body contracts as she squirts into Pinkie Pie's face

›Licking as much of Rarity's cum off of her face as she can, Pinkie swallows up her friend's pleasure

---

>The pink earth pony giggles to herself  
"Wow. That was fun!"  
>Rarity puts a hoof on Pinkie's shoulder  
"And we're not done yet."  
>The white mare sucks on Pinkie Pie's clitoris  
>Pinkie is practically pounding on the ground as she screams out in ecstasy  
>After a few long licks, Pinkie's nub starts pulsating  
>Pinkie rubs herself as cum starts to gently leak out of her vagina in a long, breath-taking orgasm  
>Once the after-shocks finally subside, Pinkie lays on the ground next to Rarity  
>Pinkie giggles and snorts  
"OK, you win. THAT was fun!"

>Rarity and Pinkie Pie share one last kiss together  
>As Rarity gets up, she sees puddles of her own lube, along with liquid still dripping from her vagina  
"Ohhhh. I just cleaned, too."  
"Sorry to make such a big mess, Rarity!"  
"Oh, it's quite alright. I just--"  
>Suddenly, Rarity's eye starts twitching  
>Pinkie Pie gets in front of her and waves her hoof in front of her face  
"Uh helloooo? Earth to Rarity?"  
"I forgot to pick up Sweetie Belle."  
"What?"  
>Rarity grabs Pinkie's face in a panic  
"I FORGOT TO PICK UP MY SISTER! Ohhhh this is bad. This is very bad. What if she's still there waiting for me? OR WORSE! What if she isn't?"  
"Don't worry, Rarity. I'm sure she's fine."

---

"We need to get going! Now!"

›Using her magic, Rarity picks up Pinkie Pie and takes her out the door with her.

›Rarity and Pinkie Pie arrive at the schoolhouse

›Sweetie Belle isn't there

›Rarity's eyes go in the back of her head

›She falls down, about to faint before Pinkie catches her

"Don't worry, Rarity. I'm sure she's around her somewhere."

›Rarity bolts back up

"THE CRUSADERS! That's it! She must be off crusading with her friends! Let's go!"

›Rarity picks up Pinkie again and starts galloping away

›The two mares look around everywhere, trying to find Sweetie Belle, but they find nothing

›Until...

"You were both really good."

›Rarity's ears perk up

"Sweetie Belle!"

›Rarity runs toward the voice, seeing two fillies walk away

›She notices Sweetie Belle and immediately runs over to hug her

"Rarity?"

"Oh, Sweetie Belle. I've been looking everywhere for you! I'm so sorry I missed--"

›sniff sniff

"Sweetie Belle... what have you been doing?"

›Sweetie Belle looks at the ground

---

"Uh...oh..."

"Pinkie Pie, grab those other two fillies and bring them back here."

"Yes, ma'am!"

>Pinkie rushes off to find the other two

>Rarity stares sternly at Sweetie Belle

"Applebloom, Scootaloo, I want to talk to you two as well."

>Pinkie Pie returns with Diamond and Silver Spoon

>The gray filly looks horrified

>The pink filly looks angry

"Why do WE have to be here?"

>Rarity doesn't even look at them as she speaks

"Don't act like the messy manes and coats didn't give you away. I mean, really. What's gotten into you five? I mean it's one thing to do it at all, but in PUBLIC!"

>Sweetie Belle raised a hoof timidly

"But... Rarity... your mane and coat is messy too."

>Applebloom lifts her head

"Yeah! And so is Pinkie Pie's! Were y'all two...?"

>Rarity and Pinkie Pie exchange awkward looks

>look at my coat

>look at the other crusaders

>look at Diamond and Silver Spoon

>Look at Pinkie Pie

>Look at my big sister

>All of our coats are messy

>All of our manes are rugged

>We all smell like used-up sex

"What... what are we doing?"

>They all look at me

---

"Can't we think about anything besides touching ourselves?"

➤Diamond Tiara scoffs

"Like I even have a problem with it."

➤Glare at Diamond Tiara and return to speaking

"I don't know about you girls, but my big sister always told me to keep my private parts to myself and not to let anypony else touch them. Here we are, though. Seven ponies covered in juice that comes from our thingies! Rarity... I'm sorry I made you think that you were wrong. We shouldn't be doing this stuff."

➤Rarity, with a tear in her eye, leans down to me

"Your body is precious, Sweetie Belle. I just don't want you scarred for life, and that's exactly what I was afraid that your father and I had done."

"You could never hurt me, Rarity. You're my big sister, and you always will be."

➤Hugs

"Sweetie Belle, you know how much I love you. It's ok to explore your body, just please don't do it in public anymore."

"You got it, sis! So... can we take a bath? I think we all need one."

"Of course. That means all of us. Now let's go."

➤Get home

➤Take a bath

➤Forgotten all about earlier

➤Scootaloo's ear perks up

"Hey, Sweetie Belle, what's that sound?"

➤We all listen

➤It's the sound of my parents upstairs and a creaking bed



>I start to get wet at the sound of my mom screaming  
"Uh... oh..."

>Rarity finally realizes that the sound upstairs is our  
parents having sex

>She turns to look at the 6 of us, who are all looking up  
at the ceiling, listening to my mom screaming in orgasm  
"Well, I think our bath was a success, so why don't we  
all leave--"

"Come on, girls!"

>Scootaloo begins racing out the bathroom door

"Let's go see what's going on!"

>Applebloom, Diamond Tiara, Silver Spoon, Pinkie and I  
all follow behind Scootaloo as she walks upstairs

>Knowing this battle is over, Rarity timidly follows  
behind us

>We get to a closed door

>Heavy breathing has become very audible coming from  
inside

>Scootaloo turns to face us all

"What do you think's going on in there?"

>Silver Spoon scoffs

"What do you think?"

"Girls!"

>Rarity arrives at the end of the stairs, shouting at us  
as quietly as she can

"I think it's time we head downstairs, don't you think?"

>The door opens up

>My Daddy is standing above us with a fully erect penis

>Scootaloo, Applebloom, Diamond Tiara and Silver Spoon  
tremble

---

›Rarity and Pinkie look at them, praying that they won't be scared for life

›I look at the shaft in my face

›I want to suck it

›My Daddy looks confused as he stares at the 7 of us  
"What are you all doin here?"

›Rarity begins to speak

"You see, father, the kids had all gotten dirty from playing outside earlier, Sweetie Belle invited them over to take a bath, and well, when they heard some noises coming from upstairs, they--"

›Latch my mouth onto my Daddy's throbbing member

›It takes me off guard by how wide it is

›Begins wrapping my small lips around the edge of his glans

›Barely any of it fits in my mouth

›Some precum gently seeps onto my tongue

›Lick my lips with a smile, my eyes half-lidded in how horny I have just become

›Daddy pats me on the head

"I'm excited to see you too, honey."

"What's going out out there, dear?"

›My Mommy gets up and sees the 7 of us outside their door

"Goodness, Magnus! Sheath yourself up! The children can see."

"Hey, Mrs. Rarity's mom!"

›We look up to see Pinkie smiling wide

"You were reeeeeeally loud. We could hear you all the way from the tub! I mean, he must be pretty good if he can get you to scream like that!"

---

>My mommy blushes and turns around  
>Applebloom suddenly begins to speak up  
"Do... Do you think y'all could teach us to scream like that?"  
>My mommy turns back around and looks at me and the other 4 fillies  
>We're all looking up with eyes that say "Please, teach us how to be dirty sluts in bed."

>My Mommy's look goes stern  
"Absolutely not. This is for grown ups only. You're all too young to even know what's going on."  
>Rarity clears her throat  
"Actually, mother... they all know about... uhh... 'relations,' and maybe it would be... perhaps... educational."  
>My Mommy looks at Rarity dumbfounded  
>Rarity tries to grin, making the situation seem less awkward  
"After all, mother... kids these days just aren't educated enough about... ahem... sex and well... Maybe it would be best to teach them, seeing as how if we don't, they'll run off and find out for themselves."  
"What are you saying, Rarity? That I should just invite them in so they can see your father and I have sex?"  
>Pinkie Pie jumps in the air  
"OO! OO! Us too, please!"  
>My father turns to my mother  
"Maybe it'd be best, honey. Rarity's got a point, you know. Besides..."  
>Daddy gets really close to my mommy, putting his penis between her legs, just below her crotch

---

"...I don't know if I can last long enough to argue with them."

➤He begins pumping his hips between my mommy's legs, gradually moving upward until his shaft is grinding against her marehood

➤The two share a kiss, slowly moving backwards into their bedroom

➤My daddy falls on top of my mommy, angles his penis and gently slides it into her hole

➤My mommy's vagina grips my daddy's penis, inviting him in further

➤Their lips press together as my daddy pounds my mommy in the missionary position

➤The other girls have begun to feel liquid begin to run down their inside walls, but I've already begun hoofing myself

➤My parents' lips break enough for my mommy to go back to moaning loudly

➤She looks over at me, penetrating myself as I watch with lust in my eyes

"Sweetie Belle! What are you doing?"

"Keep going, mommy. It's so good."

➤I lean my head back and begin moaning as well, about 2 octaves higher than my mommy's

➤My daddy sees me practically dripping onto the floor

➤He pulls out of my mommy and walks closer to me

➤His penis is dripping with precum and vaginal fluids

"Need any help there, Sweetie Belle?"

➤Bite my lip and nod

"Mhmm."

➤He puts me on my back and slides my tail to the side

---

>He opens up my legs, revealing my two tiny holes  
>My chest is rising in anticipation as I look up and down my daddy's long, hard cock  
"Daddy..."  
"Yes, honey?"  
"I wanna be your dirty little girl."  
>He penetrates me, going to my cervix practically upon entrance  
>Squeeze my eyes shut, taking a deep breath  
>It hurts so bad, but daddy knows how much I like it when he hurts me  
>My fluids drain out, covering his dick as he pumps through my innocence  
>Forgotten how much I love being penetrated  
>Lean my head to the side to see the other girls  
>Can hardly speak as my daddy has his way with me  
"D-diamond T-t-tiara. Come h-here. Pleeese. AH!  
Ahhhh!"  
>Diamond Tiara walks over, shaking to herself  
>This is probably her first time seeing a penis, let alone sex  
"P-put your thingy in my mouth."  
>Diamond Tiara leans her crotch over me  
>Pull her down to where she's sitting on my face  
>Her tail covers my face, but I can still see her tiny anus right in front of me as I stick my tongue into her fillyhood  
>She tastes so good that I drink her up like a sweet-tasting milkshake  
>Losing feeling in my lower limbs, but still try to help my daddy buck me

---

›My inner walls clamp onto his dick so hard that he gets stuck inside me

›He pushes harder, forcing me loose

›The feeling makes me moan into Diamond's vagina

›She lifts her crotch up and down, practically humping my face

›My mommy sits to the side, hoofing herself as she watches her husband tear up her baby girl

›Rarity notices her and walks over to my mom

"It's hard to believe how much she's grown up, isn't it, mother?"

"I know! Where has the time gone?"

"You know..."

›Rarity breaks eye contact

"...I um... was wondering if you'd be able to teach your other daughter some pointers... I mean since you must be so experienced from all the times that you and father--"

"You want a few pointers from mom?"

"Well... yes, please."

"You know what? My mom taught this to me after I was married, but I think you're ready now."

"For what?"

"You want me to teach you how to squirt?"

"You know how?!"

"Sure, here, let me help you."

›My mom begins rubbing Rarity

›Rarity gasps at how well my mother can navigate between Rarity's folds

›The two look at each other in the eye and smile, spending some time together like Rarity and I have

---

>Applebloom, Scootaloo, Silver Spoon and Pinkie Pie look on

>They feel horny, but they're too scared to say anything

>Finally, Applebloom walks over to Pinkie

"Um... Pinkie Pie... you must know a lot about... how our body parts work."

"You mean like vaginas?"

"Well... yeah..."

"Ohhh I know about way more than that! You wanna find out?"

"Sure!!"

>Pinkie Pie gets behind Applebloom and gets under her tail

>She delivers a long lick up Applebloom's folds

>Applebloom closed her eyes in enjoyment, but immediately shoots them back open

>Pinkie Pie is licking small circles around Applebloom's anus

>The filly is scared, but it feels too amazing to ask her to stop

>Scootaloo looks at everything going on and back to Silver Spoon

"You know, no reason for us to miss out on anything."

>Silver Spoon lifts her nose to the ceiling

"Like I'd even enjoy it."

"Whatever. I would have made you finish first anyway, and I woulda been left to take care of the rest myself."

"What?"

>The two grin at each other

"You're on, Scoota-looser!"

---

Just as a recap:

Diamond Tiara x Sweetie Belle x SB's Dad

Rarity x SB's mom

Pinkie Pie x Applebloom

Scootaloo x Silver Spoon

- ›Rarity spreads her legs wider for my mommy
- ›My mommy rubs up the folds until Rarity's nub pokes out
- ›Rarity's jaw drops as our mommy sends shocks throughout her spine
- ›Rarity's breath becomes sporadic and energetic
- "You know, Rarity, it'll help to spread your legs even farther."
- ›Rarity widens her legs, opening up her labia even more
- ›She is suddenly moaning louder than ever as our mommy brings her closer to a climax
- ›In another corner, Scootaloo and Silver Spoon intertwine legs
- ›Scootaloo kisses Silver Spoon's neck, eliciting a gentle buck into the pegasus' sensitive area
- ›The two lock lips and begin gently humping each other
- ›Scootaloo reaches up Silver Spoon's back, grabbing her hair tie and pulling it out
- ›Silver Spoon's long hair becomes released, which she flicks back
- ›The gray filly smiles
- "Oh, you wanna try being sexxy? I'll show you sexxy."
- ›She tosses her glasses to the side and passionately brings her tongue to Scootaloo's
- ›She uses the tip to tease around Scootaloo's mouth



>She licks the bottom of the pegasus' tongue and gently slides upward  
>Her Mouth detaches from Scootaloo's enough to gently bite on her bottom lip

>My daddy continues to pound me  
>When he hits the right spot I scream into Diamond's crotch, usually eliciting a few drops of pleasure  
>My daddy pulls out  
>My inner walls are throbbing, even though I haven't had an orgasm yet

"Let me see your friend there."

>Diamond Tiara gets off of my face and walks over to my daddy, saliva hanging from her fillyhood

>Diamond looks worriedly at me, but I just stick her face into my hole

>She lifts her backside into the air

>My daddy gently squeezes through, breaking Diamond Tiara's hymen

>She screams into my vagina as her virginity is taken away

>Her voice hits my clitoris

>I flip my mane back, feeling a new wave of pleasure hit me as I watch my daddy and Diamond Tiara have sex together

>In the fourth corner, Applebloom bends over, letting Pinkie Pie insert her tongue into her butthole

>It feels so dirty

>So wrong

>But it feels so good

>Applebloom pushes her hips back, pressing her rear end against Pinkie's face

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›The filly's asshole is getting lubricated inside and out  
›Pinkie flips her tongue up, causing Applebloom to quickly give a high-pitched scream  
›Pinkie spreads the filly's cheeks, spreading a little bit of her bottom folds as well  
›Applebloom's pink inner layer shines at Pinkie with juices covering it completely  
›Pinkie gasps  
"Don't tell me you've been holding out on me!"  
›Pinkie begins to leisurely drink up the innocent filly's sweet nectar

›Diamond Tiara's screams are much more constant than anypony else's  
›Not even Rarity's vibrators feels this good  
›Her mouth pushes in and out of my vagina as daddy thrusts harder into Diamond Tiara  
›He pulls her mane back, taking her mouth out of my vagina  
›Diamond's vagina, clitoris and anus all start throbbing  
›Cum oozes out of her vagina as she experiences her second orgasm ever  
›Suddenly, my daddy pushes as far into Diamond Tiara as he can  
›His shaft throbs as streams of cum shoot into Diamond  
›She screams some more as she's filled with my daddy's warm, sticky semen  
›He pulls out and cum drains from her crotch like a water bottle.  
›Get up and move my plot closer to my daddy  
›Rubbing my labia as I talk to him  
"Daddy, I want you to make me cum."

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>He spanks me, making me rub even harder  
>He slaps my flank even harder  
"More, daddy. I want my flank to be red."  
>He pulls my mane and spanks me with his other hoof  
>He turns me around and puts his shrinking penis into my mouth  
>He pulls my mane forward, pushing it deeper down my throat  
>One more stream of cum shoots out  
>I let it gently drip down my throat  
>Now my whole body is going crazy  
>I pull my daddy's shaft out so I can scream at the top of my little lungs  
>Cum drips down my hoof and onto the floor  
>I pant heavily, taking in the best orgasm I've ever felt  
>When it's over, I lick my hoof dry and kiss my daddy's dillhole

>Rarity and my mommy run their hooves up each other's slits

"Havin fun so far, Rarity?"

"Go inside me, mother."

>Our mommy brings her hoof up Rarity's inner walls

>Gasping in pleasure, Rarity pulls mommy's hoof in deeper

>Mommy smiles

"Now go inside me."

>Rarity sticks a hoof into my mommy, who has her legs spread in a straight line

>The two press their legs together, pushing their hooves into each other's uterus

"Mother... I... oh my Celestia..."

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"You mean like this?"

➤ Mommy bucks her hips up, screaming at the top of her lungs

"Ohhhhh YES! Oh, Rarity! MMMMMMMM!"

➤ Rarity's tongue hangs from her mouth

➤ The sound just makes them both hornier

"You wanna see momma cum? Ohhhhhhh!!!"

➤ Mommy pulls Rarity's hoof out and presses her clit

➤ Streams of liquid shoot out of my mom's orifice

➤ Rarity gets what she can in her mouth, but her whole face and body are drenched

➤ My mommy helps lick Rarity up

"You do it too, honey. Cum for me."

➤ Rarity lifts her hips up and screams

"AH! AHHHHH!!!!!"

➤ My mommy pushes down onto Rarity's clitoris and gets covered in her feminine beauty

➤ Instead of drinking it, she rubs it all over her body

➤ Rarity falls to the ground, unable to speak.

"I... I did it!"

"I'm so proud of you. You've really grown up."

➤ She kisses Rarity on the forehead.

➤ Scootaloo and Silver Spoon hump each other, seeing who can do it better

➤ Scootaloo is strong, but Silver Spoon's earth pony bucking makes Scootaloo's legs go numb

➤ Their tongues slide against each other's

➤ Silver sucks on Scootaloo's tongue, bobbing back and forth like a blow job

➤ Their labial lips come down and kiss before separating and coming back together

>Silver Spoon pulls Scootaloo on top of her, being as violent as she can with her tongue

>Scootaloo gets up

"My turn."

>She lifts Silver Spoon's legs vertically into the air and rubs small circles against her labia

>The teasing touch of her hooves drives Silver Spoon insane

>She writhes on the floor, begging for Scootaloo to penetrate her

>Scootaloo brings her tongue down and moves them up the edge of Silver's filly lips

>Silver Spoon gets up

"That's it!"

>She pins Scootaloo to the ground, forcing her hoof in and out of Scootaloo's slit

"Shouldn'ta teased me like that."

"MMMM! Deeper!"

>Silver Spoon's pace kicks up, nearly taking Scootaloo's virginity in the process

"Silver Spoooooon. I--"

"Shut up."

>She kisses Scootaloo violently, pressing her face harder into the ground

>Scootaloo tries to let go to scream, but Silver Spoon won't let her

>As Scootaloo orgasms, her back arches, spasming out of control, faint screams going into Silver Spoon's mouth

>Silver Spoon lets go

>A trail of saliva hangs between their mouths

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›The gray filly stands over Scootaloo, rubbing her clit until her legs nearly give out  
›An orgasm rocks her body, sending cum dripping out of her vagina onto Scootaloo's body  
›As soon as she's done, she licks it up, kisses Scootaloo and puts it into her mouth  
›Silver Spoon giggles  
"I win."

›Pinkie slurps up all the lube coming out of the little girl's body  
›Applebloom is by far the wettest  
"Pinkie..."  
›Pinkie doesn't take her face off of Applebloom's crotch  
"Mhmm??"  
"Go back to my butt. I... I want that again."  
›Pinkie spreads Applebloom's buttcheeks again.  
›Her asshole is incredibly small and tight  
›Pinkie licks it in circles before penetrating her  
›Applebloom gasps  
›Her asshole slightly opens up and closes back around Pinkie's tongue  
›Pinkie Grabs onto one of Applebloom's buttcheeks, using it to put her mouth in closer  
›Her lips are kissing Applebloom's hole while her tongue explores inside  
›The filly rubs her small clitoris  
›She's getting close  
›A few more strokes and suddenly she's experiencing every hole in her body contract  
›Her anus throbs on Pinkie's tongue

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>Applebloom's legs collapse  
>Pinkie runs her hoof through Applebloom's mane, rubbing herself as she looks at the sexy young pony experiencing one of her first orgasms ever  
>The sweet, innocent filly pants, completely out of breath by this new experience  
>Pinkie's head races at the thought of being so dirty to such a little girl  
>Pinkie bites her lip and squirts onto the filly, moaning as she is the last pony in the room to have an orgasm  
>Pinkie's cum completely drains out of her orifice as gallons of her lube cascade out  
>Applebloom giggles and licks up Pinkie's cum off of her face  
>She then drags her tongue slowly up Pinkie's folds, getting the rest of her cum into her mouth  
>Pinkie's head suddenly gets dizzy from all the liquid that left her  
"H-happy birthday, Rainbow Dash."  
>Her head falls as she passes out on the ground

>The 9 of us all lay or sit down on the floor  
>We all take a minute to catch our breaths  
>Without speaking, Silver Spoon gets up, puts her hair back up and grabs her glasses  
>Diamond Tiara gets up and the two leave the room  
>Applebloom wipes away anything left from Pinkie's orgasm and walks out  
>Scootaloo takes a little while to get up, but eventually manages to wobble her way out  
>Pinkie Pie sits up, rubbing her head.

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›She gets up, wipes a puddle off of her hind legs and leaves  
›My mommy gets up and walks to her own shower  
›My daddy walks downstairs  
›Rarity and I look at each other  
›She's the first to speak  
"Sweetie Belle... are you alright?"  
›Notice her looking at my red flank  
"Yeah, sis. I'm fine."  
›There's silence before I speak again  
"Maybe I shouldn't let my curiosity get the best of me all the time."  
"It's OK, Sweetie Belle."  
›She kisses my forehead  
"Just be careful."

A few days later...

›Walk to the milkshake parlor with the crusaders  
›We all discuss ways of how we can get our cutie marks  
›Scootaloo says environmentalists, but I don't think that's such a good idea  
›Applebloom nudges me  
"Hey, Sweetie Belle. How come that guy has been lookin at you this whole time?"  
›Look up  
›Brown colt with a cap winks at me  
  
›Brown colt shoots me a grin from across the store  
›Look down, blushing to myself  
›Scootaloo grabs me by the shoulders with a large grin on her face  
"Go talk to him, Sweetie Belle!"

---



>Cover my mouth with my hoof so the colt can't read my lips

"I can't do that! I'd be too nervous."

>Applebloom pats me on the back

"He's been eyein' you since we got here! Go on, Sweetie Belle!"

>The crusaders push me off of my seat

>Suddenly making direct eye contact with the colt

>Turn back, but the girls are motioning for me to go talk with him

>Take a gulp and put one hoof in front of the other

>Suddenly right next to him

"H-hi. I'm Sweetie Belle."

"Hey, Sweetie Belle! I'm Button! Wanna see this new game I got?"

>Smile and sit next to him

>I think I'm gonna like this guy

>We talk for what feels like an hour

>He's sweet and funny

>Tried 2 minutes of his game, but gave up

>He's really good at them

>Applebloom and Scootaloo walk over

"Hey, Sweetie Belle, we gotta git goin'. Y'all gonna stay here?"

>Look to Button

"Go ahead, Sweetie Belle. I'll meet you here same time tomorrow?"

"That sounds great! I'll see you tomorrow, Button!"

>The girls and I leave the icecream shop

>Appleblooms is practically in my face smiling

"SOMEpony must have hit it off really well!"

---

›Scootaloo takes Applebloom's place in my face  
"YEAH! You two were talking together forever! Is he nice? What's he like? Was he funny? Is he your boyfriend?"  
›Back up a little  
"Hold on, girls! I mean I just barely met him. He seems really nice, but I'm not ready to call him my BOYFRIEND yet."  
"But y'all DO have another date with him tomorrow, don't ya?"  
"A... date?"  
›Scootaloo giggles  
"Your first date, Sweetie Belle! Be sure to tell us all about how it goes!"  
"Wait! Aren't you two coming?"  
"Nahhh. We don't wanna ruin the romance. Well, we'll see you tomorrow, Sweetie Belle!"  
›Gulp  
"S-see you."

›Get to the milkshake parlor the next day  
›First one there and already a million thoughts racing through my mind  
›Did he forget?  
›Did his mom say he couldn't come?  
›Do I look OK?  
›What videogame does he play again?  
"HELLOOOO SWEETIE BELLE! HIIII!"  
›Nearly have a heart attack and turn around  
›Button is there, smiling at me  
"Button! You scared me!"

"I brought my JoyToy today. I thought you might like it better than what I had yesterday."

"Are you sure? I'm not very good at videogames."

"You were doing fine yesterday. Besides, you're Sweetie Belle! You seem to me like you're good at everything!"

>Blush as Button tries to get the waiter's attention

"Waiteeeeerr! Hey! Hey waiteeeeerr! WAITE-- Oh, there you are. Two please! So, Sweetie Belle, have you done anything to earn your cutie mark yet?"

"Not yet. The girls and I tried being cutie mark crusader firefighters, buuuuut..."

>Show him my tail, slightly burnt at the end

"Bummer! Have I told you yet that you have a really pretty mane, by the way?"

>Try to hide how much I'm smiling with my hoof

"Listen, Button. About us... Do you think we like each other enough to be called--"

"Oooorder up!"

>Two milkshakes slam onto our table

>Button gets in my face

"Milkshake race! One! Two! Three! GO!"

>He drinks his milkshake until he falls onto the floor, screaming

>Grab his toy and start playing, suddenly wondering why I'm in love with this guy

>I'm... I'm in love with him...?

>Button gets back onto the table

"I WIIIIIN! Hm? Sweetie Belle, why are you looking at me like--"

>Close my eyes and kiss him gently on the lips

>He blinks, unsure of what to say

---

>Quickly shrink in my chair  
 "Sorry. I just... realized that I really like you."  
 "See! I told you that you're good at everything!"  
 "W-huh? What do you mean?"  
 "You're a really good kisser!"  
 "Have you kissed many girls before?"  
 "Only my mom. Hey! Once you're finished with your milkshake, I know the perfect place we can go!"  
 "Really? Where is it?"  
 "Finish your milkshake! I want it to be a surprise."  
 >Quickly finish my milkshake, handling the brain freeze much more easily than Button  
 >He takes me to a hill near the top of Ponyville  
 >The sun is just barely beginning to set  
 >Nothing here but a grass and a tree  
 "Why did you wanna take me here?"  
 "Just to watch the sunset."  
 "Really?"  
 "Yep. Just look at it. Now whenever I see a sunset this beautiful, I'll remember the filly I watched it with: the only thing that can outshine the sun."  
 >I kiss him again, holding my lips against his for as long as I can  
 >Once our lips break apart, I snuggle as close to him as I can  
 >We talk the day away as the dusk turns to night  
 >Feel like I'm about to fall asleep in his hooves when--  
 "No! NO! Don't jump in the water! Awwwww mannn."  
 >Giggle to myself and kiss him on the cheek  
  
 >The next day, we meet up at the same place

>For some reason, I was checking to make sure my mane looked really nice today

>Button gets to the parlor just a few minutes after me

"Hey, Sweetie Belle! Listen, I thought we could try hanging out somewhere else today. Is that OK?"

"Sure! Where did you have in mind?"

"Come on! I'll show you!"

>He grabs me by the hoof and we run to some place I've never been

>We're in some secluded alley behind a few buildings

"B-Button? Where are we?"

"Sweetie Belle, do you like me?"

"What do you mean? Of course I like you!"

"Then lay on the floor."

"What?"

>Notice his penis beginning to grow outside his sheath

"Uh oh..."

>Want to say something, but his look has changed from silly to serious

>Get on my back

"Spread your legs."

"Button, this isn't--"

"I said spread 'em!"

>Timidly spread my legs

>Beginning to shake

>Button is licking his lips

"Ohhhh this is gonna be good."

>He pulls my labia apart, staring at the pink insides that surround my hole

>Timidly, I try opening my mouth to speak

"Button... I don't think--"

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"Oh, you wanna open your mouth, huh?"

"I..."

➤He sticks his dick into my mouth

"Now suck it, Sweetie Whore."

➤Don't know what else to do

➤Bob my head back and forth

➤As I bob my head, I suck as much of his penis as I can

"Yeah, do you like that?"

➤Too busy sucking to answer, which I hope he isn't expecting

"DO YA?!"

➤Nod my head, scared, and go back to sucking

"Oh, you DO, huh? Then lemme give you some more."

➤He puts his full length in my mouth, forcing me to deep throat him

➤Begin to cry and gag as he takes full advantage of my feelings and body

"Ohhh yeah. Just like that. Don't forget to lick my ballsack. I'd hate to see what happens if you missed that."

➤Try bringing my tongue out, but end up gagging on his shaft

➤He's using me with no regard to my feelings or body

➤He has desires, and he's using me to fulfill those desires

➤But to make things worse... I love every second of it.

➤He grabs me by the mane and pulls himself in deeper

➤How I wish he'd pull harder

➤His dick was already pretty big for a colt, but I knew I could make it bigger

>Lick up his shaft, spending time massaging the ring of his penis  
"Mmmm. You like that, don't you, Slutty Bell?"  
>Moan quietly on his shaft  
>I can feel it begin to grow in my mouth  
>He pushes his hoof through my mane  
>Even through his roughness and violence, he treats me like a lady  
>Start feeling damp between my legs  
>Squeeze my legs, feeling the most pleasure I've felt in days  
>Return my mind to closing my eyes tenderly, sucking up and down his dick as he tells me what he wants  
>Put away any ideas of being ladylike so I can be his perfect little slut that he can do whatever he wants with  
>He pulls out of my mouth  
>A strand of saliva drips down his dillhole  
>Breathe heavily, thinking of all the things he could do to me next  
>He rubs up and down his shaft  
"Lay back down, slut."  
>Comply as he quickly spreads my knees apart, opens my labia wider and licks up my draining lube  
"Mmmm. You taste just as good as you look. Wanna have some fun?"  
"Please, Button! I need it so bad!"  
  
>He angles his penis  
"Wet already, are you?"  
>Pull my lady lips wider  
"Mmm yes, Button. Put it in me."

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›He puts it in all at once  
›Even through all my times with Daddy, he's never been this rough  
›I'm going crazy in pleasure already  
›My inner walls attempt to latch onto his throbbing dick, but he's so rough that my vagina hardly has time to keep up  
›It feels like he's going straight through me, having time to touch every sensitive area of my body with every stroke  
›The edge of his penis rubs along my orifice, telling me to spread wider just so he can fit through  
›He's hitting the very edge of my insides, but I can't help but buck my hips forward  
›By this point, my brain has shut down, leaving no thoughts in my mind but how good he feels  
›He picks up my legs and puts them on top of his shoulders  
›His pace is kicking up, making my fillyhood practically go numb  
›The sound of his penis going through me and the splashing of my girl parts echo along the walls  
›A gentle moan escapes my breath  
"Louder, slut."  
"Ahhhhh."  
"Ohhhh so good. Do it again."  
"Ahhhhhh!"  
›He flips me over into a doggy-style position and penetrates me again  
›His hooves latch onto my flanks, helping him slide in and out as his manhood is covered with more feminine lust than ever

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- >I pump my plot into his pelvis
- >His long, hard penis just makes everything so much more painful, which makes me crazy horny
- >As his length comes out, it sends shivers down my legs
- >As he goes back in, I tense up, filled with a new sensation that brings me closer to orgasm
- >He pulls out
- >My vagina is practically throbbing, dripping lube onto the floor
- >My labia is so stretched out that they don't even touch anymore. Instead, there's an exposed hole full of my vaginal juices and tightened walls

>Panting

- >Taking in long, deep breaths just to keep myself alive
- >My heart is practically pumping out of my chest
- >Button moves his hoof up my hole, collecting some of my wetness

>He licks it up with a soft "Ahhhh" at the end.

"You want me Sweetie Belle?"

"Yes, Button."

"How bad do you want me?"

"So bad. I wanna feel you again."

"Then beg."

"PLEASE, Button! I wanna feel you sooo baaaddd!"

"You reeeeeeally want my cock?"

"YES! PUT IT IN ME! PLEEEEEEEASE!"

>Button lifts up my tail

>Suddenly, I feel him penetrate me again

>His erect penis is now coursing through my anal cavity

>I bite on my hoof to keep myself from screaming in pain

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>He goes in all at once, pushing as deep as he can go  
>He laughs at my attempts to silence myself  
"Yeah. Take it you whore."  
"Mmmmmm go deeper, baby."  
"You like it don't you?"  
"Ohhhh it's so good."  
>He spans me as he pumps into my butthole  
>My voice begins to crack mid-moan  
>It's twice as hard for him to push inside me  
>So hot  
>He spans me again, but this time I don't silence my screams  
>I want the whole world to know that I'm Button's horny slut  
>He pulls my tail to help navigate his penis through my narrow hole  
>His balls hit my clitoris as he makes it in as deep as he can physically go  
>I'm now screaming at the top of my lungs  
>He pulls out, stroking his shaft  
"Get on your knees and open up, whore."  
>Comply, getting just below and in front of his erect penis.  
>See his balls begin to pulse  
>Thick strands of semen shoot out of his penis and into my mouth  
>Most makes it onto my tongue, but some of it misses and gets on the rest of my face  
>He stops stroking  
"Let me see."  
>Open my mouth, showing him all the cum that he got in my mouth

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"Now swallow it."

>Gulp it down, feeling the savory, sticky liquid pour down my throat

>Look down

>I'm cumming on the ground beneath me

>I look up at Button, practically begging to kiss him, but I know he wouldn't want his own sperm on his face.

>Button chuckles

"You might wanna get some of that off your face before you get back home."

>Giggling, I wipe the cum with my hoof and drink it all down

"Wow, Sweetie Belle. Where'd you learn to get so good at this?"

"Would you believe me if I said my Daddy?"

"Coooo! I learned from my mom. She's a real whore."

"Bet you I could do better."

"Are you kidding? You're way tighter than my mom ever was! I keep telling you, you're good at everything!"

>Giggle to myself

"I am not!"

"Oh yeah? Prove it!"

>The two of us then walk off together, shoulder to shoulder, sharing laughs and smiles as we talked about anything and everything

Let me tell you all about how my life got flipped, turned upside down. Now I'd like to take a minute. Just sit right there. I'll tell you this is how I went from just filly to a mare.

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