

Daring Do

and the Jungle of Terror

An /mlp/ story

“lol it’s a parody”

This story was composed in late November, 2012 on the 4chan board /mlp/. It is not an official My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic product. It is best described as a parody, but to say it is a parody is to say it is *something*, which is far too charitable. The best way to describe this “book” is as excrement passed through the roiling bowels of the Internet, somehow finding its way into your house like a backed up toilet. In no way should this be considered anything other than the babbling of deranged madmen, having no meaning or method to its insanity.

This is pure shitposting at its worst. Absolutely no quality control was present. There are no redeeming features here, save a few shining gems in an ocean of piss.

The text of this vile shit is public domain.

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2nd Edition

Thanks to BookFag for bringing this series back.

Act I

Chapter I

“At least, I hope it’s mud.”

Daring Do inhaled a breath of the sticky jungle air, placing one hoof in front of the other as she trudged through the Jungle of Terror, her hooves dragging through the endless mud.

Only it wasn't mud, it was an entire field full of semen.

All of a sudden, a pack of wild niggers jumped out.

"OOGA BOOGA, WHERE THE WHITE FILLIES AT?" they shouted

Finally she saw it, the ancient temple that must be home to the treasure the old mare at the tavern had mentioned.

Daring Do tried to remain calm, lest she falter on her quest for the golden dildo.

Daring was quick to fly away, because she's a fucking pegasus

The master chief came in and delivered a pack of Doritos brand corn chips™ and Mountain dew™.

Daring pulled her anti-nigger rifle out of her ass and shot the nigger menace to death.

“Go away, MXleo1, no one wants you.”

Then

Here, alone in the wilderness, free of the reins of restrictive, civilized behavior, I, Daring Do, feel no shame in admitting I am a cum hungry slut and the pretense of hunting for ancient treasure, the lie I used to misappropriate the funds necessary to facilitate my travel to this ancient, wicked place in search of the fountain of eternal semen, the only reservoir of such perverted decadence that could ever sate my endlessly unquenchable desire in either my mouth or, dare I say, nethers for untold gallons of the pearly white substance in such great quantity that no one stallion could ever please me.

"What the fuck is is with all the bull shit around here, I just want to get fucked by a gold dildo, is that so much to ask?"

"Get out of here, stalker"

"Holy shit I'm dying here."

Finally she reached the base of the temple, which had several rotting corpses strewn about.

She immediately fucks each and every single one.

If only there were such a treasure in the country of my birth, but nay, for such a tool that could bring a mare to such heights of exuberance that defy any tongue in this earth the ability to describe them, such a sinful device that would be worth far more than it's weight in gold, the leaden weight of a lover without the crushingly unbearable load of society's disapproval of such a soiree without the commitment of matrimony, truly this ancient civilization that was struck down by the divine is the home of my soul, for I fear my lusts betray me as a devil in disguise and I should do well to isolate myself in the furthest, darkest corners of the world as monsters like I are wont to do.

"Alright, enough fucking around!"

I put on my jacket and safari hat

A dark sensation swept over Daring. Her ears twitch slightly at a faint yet close sound.

She sighs, almost resignedly.

"Rape Snakes. It had to be Rape Snakes."

Chapter II

“The Rape Snakes Cometh”

Daring Do began to leap about toward the temple entrance, narrowly avoiding the fangs aimed at her vagina.

Leavvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvve

Anyway

Master chief then proceeded to take his dick out of his asshole and start fingering his urethra

Standing framed in the cavernous maw of this ancient temple to the worship of debased false gods forgotten in all but crude depiction of barbaric artwork I stare deep into the abyss before, and as the warm wet breath of this wicked construct to all my sins beacons me further and further into my damnation I fear this may be my final adventure, for I cannot shake the sensation that this is the culmination of an ancient plan set in motion with such incomprehensible foresight, and dare I say a sense of vanity on my own part, that this debased temple was constructed for me, to be the tomb of my mortal body, and as well the tomb of my soul.

Daring Do realized that she is an ego-centric whore. While lost in her thoughts, she felt a sharp pain in her crotch at a raping fang tore into her, the poison- which would instantly put her into heat-well-injected into her bloodstream.

Suddenly, a shitty sonic recolour OC appears

As the vile serpent embraced the most wicked part of the body I was doomed to spend my mortal sentence and pumped me full of it's corrupted venom I felt a terrible pressure in my mind, and without the crushing pressure of the need to maintain face with my fellow enlightened peers I was robbed of any consequence, and with Celestia as my sole witness felt nothing but the desire to rut, my mind as warm and swollen as the cursed area between my flanks.

The shitty sonic recolour OC's Medusa-like hair whips about, his lips curling into a sneer. His forked tongue darted out of his mouth

as he spoke.

"I've caught you at lassssst, my pretty... Now, prepare yourssself for a raping that will be sssung throughout the agesssss!"

"Ssslonic! I should have known it was you." Daring could only weakly mutter at this point.

"Yessssss. Now... Sssssssssssssssssspread 'em."

With that, several Rape Snakes did descend upon her.

Daring couldn't notice that, because hundreds of eager rape snakes began to plunge into her vaginal and anal cavities. Being in heat due to the poison, Daring enjoyed the pain the hundreds of snakes wiggling in her orifices, but she bawn to feel her vaginal walls tearing from the stress. "Why can't they just hurry up and make it to my uterus?" she thought, knowing that the goal of rape snakes is to impregnate the host organisms by vomiting their eggs into their uteri.

"Is it just me, or is Rainbow Dash going to love this issue?"

Who do you think is writing this clopfic?

Chapter III

“The Quest Continues”

Lost in the fog of the damnable curse of my biologic prison I fear to admit that the snakes encountered no barrier of chastity as they made their way into my supposedly sacred private, unable to contain myself I often indulged in the savage colts of these uncivilized lands, who lived up to no great expectations and ravaged my virgin body without either a hint of shame or compassion, and in the moment of being despoiled myself I came to the horrible realization that I could not fathom how much worse the curse of lust would weigh heavily upon my countenance now that I could envision clearly the act that was previously only a wicked dream, and further that I could never share the moment with a civilizes stallion of my own breed an country, now that I was a spoiled whore unfit for marriage or even the gaze of a refined gentlecolt.

Suddenly, Daring's uterus started inflating.

Eternal semen you say? Yurop is saved!

The pain in the most sacred part of my body that Celestia had blessed me with betrayed even through the heat of the incomprehensible pleasure of the greatest dickening of my life that I was now, beyond any doubt or prayer, damned, about to give birth to a thousand rape snakes that will issue forth from my body in a profane parody of the act of birth, and that I would be the mother to a host of lesser daemon that would be sure to torment me until my expiration of ejaculate induced dehydration.

As she began to become pregnant, Daring slowly fought her way onto her feet. "You can't defeat me you re-colored sonic OC thing!" As the snakes exited her, she felt uterine fluid dripping out of her vagina. She had to act quickly before the birth of a thousand rape snake hatch-lings weighed her down to the point of immobility.

Suddenly the most beautiful and strongest looking mare I had ever seen with a gorgeous mane stood proudly at the precipice of the temple entrance, majestically framed by the setting sun behind

her, and in that moment I knew that even though I had never even dared in my worst times to imagine myself with another mare that the beautiful woman before me clearly contained the other half of my vile and twisted soul, and the welling embarrassment of laying prostrate and profane before helped to free me of the sweetly enslaving lust that kept my knees weak and my unmentionable widely agape

I ran up to her, kissed her on the lips, pulled out a magical flying dildo, and began assfucking her with it.

Daring could make out a slight glowing light from the mare's crothc...Could it be..."The golden dildo!" cried Daring. The Sonic OC shrieked in agony as the glowing light grew brighter and burst for a beam of birght semen, overwhelming nad drowning Daring's enemy. The rape snakes slithered away at the frightening light, and Daring could feel the babies inside of her disintegrate. Smiling, she stood up and made her way to the beautiful mare. "Thank you.... I don't know how I can ever repay you! Well, actually I do but... It wouldn't really be repayment in my book..."

She smiled sweetly at me and with those beautiful lips brushing my ear she whispered cloyingly, "My name is Rainbow Dash, and you are going to love me," and in that moment, with wiggling dick snakes pouring out of my, and I can't believe I'm about to say this, vagina, pouring female ejaculate and amniotic fluid down my legs and matting my tail unattractively to my flankcheeks, taunted by a monster so hideous I fear there is no civilized words capable of description, while the love of my life who I had just met and shared my very first kiss with was having her dirty anus explored with a magical dildo, that in this moment I felt so strong and safe in her arms and that everything was going to be okay, and for the first time in my life I was no longer worried about my future, for even if I was doomed to an eternal torture for my wicked conduct that at least in this fleeting mortal life I had an equally doomed mare to embrace so tightly that perhaps our souls would depart unto damnation together, and as such eternity was robbed of its heavily foreboding terror and loneliness, and to my raison d'etre I myself whispered "I love you Rainbow Dash, please rescue me and fly me to your totally awesome wicked sweet sky castle and let me be your lesbian lover

forever"

THEN THEY HAD BEAUTIFUL BUTTSEX BECAUSE HOLY
SHIT PLOT TWIST DARING DO HAS A DICK AND NOW
RAINBOW HAS BABY CALLED RAINBOW MCDICKFUCKER

Ze end.

She says yes and after 9001 solid weeks of non-stop fucking,
they get married. The end... Or is it?

BUT WAIT, IT WASN'T THE END BECAUSE THERE'S A GIANT
MOTHERFUCKER DESTROYING THE EARTH SO DARING DO
POWERS UP INTO SUPER DARING DO USING THE SEVEN
DRAGONCHAOS EMERALDBALLS AND DEFEATS THE
MONSTER AND THEN IT WAS THE END!

Act II

Chapter IV

“I Want To Cum Inside Rainbow Dash”

So, after that ordeal, we are now in Act II: Chapter I, and Daring Do had just gotten done cumming inside Rainbow Dash for the 20th time this week.

"Dashie, where are my smokes?"

"Fuck you, I threw them out, because drugs are bad."

Gee, it sure is boring around here...

A plot twist you say?

However, as they were arguing about how Dashie was a straight-edged fuck and Daring was a drug addict, a giant dildo monster blew up the house with the power of magical tittyfuckers.

"Mah boi, a peace like this is what all great warriors must strive for" Said rainbowdash. Daring shrugged. "I just wonder what gannon is up to!"

"Dear lover, do you not fancy yourself an athelte as do I, and do you not posses a mind capable of parsing our good Equestrian script, for if such things were true then surely you could read many an article from distinguished Doctors regarding smoking being good for your health, the only lack of consensus regarding which brand of the product is the most healthy, refreshing, or delicious, and you would never deny your lover her medicine, would you, Dashie?"

All of a sudden, a pony on a magic carpet flew into the room.

Suddenly, Celestia flew in on her magic carriage shaped like tits becaus lawl boobs.

With a bow, she began. "My lord, gannon and his minions have captured the dildos of Equestria."

Darring, much to Dash's dismay, put her hoof to her chin and

asked, "What can we do?"

Celstia held up a scroll with random, illegible scrawlings written on it. "It is written, only Daring can defeat gannon"

Dear lover,

Yes, I would read many an article for you from distinguished Doctors regarding smoking being good for your health- oh wait there aren't any fuck you in the asshole you piece of shit now come over here and cum inside of my pussy

Your faithful cumdumpster,

Rainbow Dash

P.S.: Kill yourself

I AM SATAN, AND I HAVE TRIPS

*YOU DO NOT HAVE TRIPS, YOU HAVE SHITTY DUBS, SO
FUCK YOU*

With Dashie dead, Darring turned to Celestia for her next adventure. "Great, I'll grab my stuff!"

Celestia shook her head. "There is no time, your dildo will be enough. Though, that huge butt plug you have in right now... I'd keep that if I were you, to protect your plot."

"Oh fuck I got dubs when I typed that shit"

THE LEGEND OF DARING DO:

DARING'S ADVENTURE

PRESS START

"Am I just lucky, or is getting dubs my cutie mark?"

No matter, this will be added to the fanfic anyways, just to confuse people when they read it when it's done when it's done when they say when it's done.

Darring leapt down some random place to start killing shit by blasting it with her golden dildo. She saw a captured dildo and one of

Gannon's minions- a giant nigger- guarding it.

The nigger was wielding a weapon that no other could match -
The Ancient Purple Dildo of Sexiness!

"I MUST HAVE THAT! FUCK THE DILDO IN THE CAGE, THAT IS THE GREATEST DILDO OF ALL TIME! I WILL PLEASURE MYSELF SO HARD WITH IT!" Daring screamed.

Daring blasted at the nigger, but the golden cum was useless.

"Hah, youve met your match Darring! Ganon sends his regards!"
With that, he jabbed the dildo at Daring's rear, but it bounced out, blocked by her giant butt plug.

"WHAT?! NOOOOO!" The nigger yelled as the dildo reflected off the buttplug and went right into the nigger's penishole, causing immense amounts of pain, and making the nigger kill himself.

Daring completely ignored the dildo in the cage, and instead went right for the Ancient Dildo, and began having sex with herself with it.

"Daring DON'T!"

Celestia appeared out of nowhere.

"Daring you dumb cunt, you need to save the other dildos, otherwise Ganon will rape all of Equestria!"

Seeing that Daring is a self-centered whore, Celestia came up with an idea...

"Daring, if you get all of the dildos back, I will reward you with a legendary dildo that defies all means of traditional pleasure."

Chapter V

“The Legendary Dildo”

"Alright then!" said Daring Do, and she freed the dildo from the cage, and gave it to Celestia.

"Now, GO GET MORE DILDOS! NOW!" Celestia exclaimed, and she flew off, pleasuring herself with the dildo all the way home. Daring Doo tried to stop her vaginal fluids from dripping all over the place. She failed.

"Hm, where should I go next, Cum Caves, Butt Bluff, Candy-Vag Cove, The Penis Pillars, or Fart-Fetish Forest?"

"I think I'll go to The Penis Pillars!"

AREA II: PENIS PILLARS

As Daring Do walked up the stairs to the first Pillar, she looked at the beautiful land below her, with people having buttsex everywhere.

"Giant cocks spurting fountains of cum... Better watch out for the cock-eating whores this place is known for!"

Daring nimbly hopped around, nearing the captured dildo, but suddenly she slipped on some cum and fell down below. She gulped, as a horde of hungry hungry hippo whores awaited her, there sharp, cum-dripping, dick-shaped fangs bared at her. By the way, the whores look like a conglomerate of boobs growing off of a penis.

However, instead of feeling danger, Daring felt quite aroused, and let the giant hippos penetrate her pussy,

Daring tried to beat her wings to fly away, but the sky was eclipsed by thousands of penises blocking out the sun. She had two choices; try to burst through the circle jerk of the Gods or to try to fuck the hippos into submission.

"If only if Celestia didn't fuck off with that dildo!" Daring Doo cursed to herself.

Being the slut that she is, she decided to fuck the hippos.

followsdokpp
ppasiojdsgnhjfdldhjfdljhdflkldsifkljslkjlfksj
dsldjldjanikhgfkjfdhakjgffdlhj

She climbed down into the pit, and starting humping. She kept on going and going, until the hippo she was attempt to fuck, kicked her out. She was K.O.'ed, and she had no choice, but to continue. The pit was deep, and it's walls were flat, and had no rocks formed on it, so she had to.

Daring was cautious, as the air was filled with steamy diarrhea farts. Daring takes a big intake of shitty fart air. "Reminds me of scootaloo"

Daring Doo swallowed all the cock custard she could but the never ending streams of semen began to fill up the pit. Every time Daring Doo gasped for breath another penis was shoved into her mouth. Further and further she was pushed down into the rape cave... further and further away from the Penis Pillar.

Daring turned around to find Scootaloo. "What the Hell are you doing here, you cum-guzzler?" Daring asked. "Me and the others decided to help you!" Scootaloo said, and out came the other two CMC, covered in cum.

"YEAH! CUTIE MARK CRUSADER ADVENTURERS!" all three of them exclaimed.

“What the fuck did you just fucking say about me, you little bitch? I'll have you know I graduated top of my class in the Navy Seals, and I've been involved in numerous secret raids on Al-Quaeda, and I have over 300 confirmed kills. I am trained in gorilla warfare and I'm the top sniper in the entire US armed forces. You are nothing to me

but just another target. I will wipe you the fuck out with precision the likes of which has never been seen before on this Earth, mark my fucking words. You think you can get away with saying that shit to me over the Internet? Think again, fucker. As we speak I am contacting my secret network of spies across the USA and your IP is being traced right now so you better prepare for the storm, maggot. The storm that wipes out the pathetic little thing you call your life. You're fucking dead, kid. I can be anywhere, anytime, and I can kill you in over seven hundred ways, and that's just with my bare hands. Not only am I extensively trained in unarmed combat, but I have access to the entire arsenal of the United States Marine Corps and I will use it to its full extent to wipe your miserable ass off the face of the continent, you little shit. If only you could have known what unholy retribution your little "clever" comment was about to bring down upon you, maybe you would have held your fucking tongue. But you couldn't, you didn't, and now you're paying the price, you goddamn idiot. I will shit fury all over you and you will drown in it. You're fucking dead, kiddo."

The three fillies ducked and dived their way through the writhing hippo orgy. Daring followed nervously. Last time she had accepted their help, she had ended up in some rainbow pony's basement. She had only escaped when the rainbow pone left to get more dragon dildos.

"See? Told ya I knew the way out!" Scootaloo said, as Daring was hit by the blinding light from the entrance. Daring rubbed her eyes in shock. She could hardly believe what she was standing face to face with.

Chapter VI

“The Plot Thickens”

God himself was standing right in front of Daring Doo!

"I am God, and I have come to cum."

All of a sudden, Daring was bended over, and raped, as God vomited on top of her back as she begged for more.

I'm going to Hell for writing that, aren't I?

God backhanded the cutie mark crusaders, reducing them to a fine red mist that caked Daring Doo from top to bottom. She could see God was nearly ready for another round- the blood had got him going even more. She knew she couldn't survive another rape. Daring had to think fast.

All of a sudden, she realized that it was OBLIGATORY BOSS BATTLE TIME!

"Look god, donations!" Daring screamed as she was released from God's almighty cock.

YOU GOT OFF THE COCK! HIT GOD IN HIS COCK FOR MASSIVE DAMAGE!

Wild Niggers appear!

She ran through the Wild Niggers and pulled out a machinegun from out of nowhere, and began to shoot God in his massive penis. The bullets penetrated God's penishole, and God decided to let Daring go, as long as she read the Bible every day. Daring said "FUCK YOUR BIBLE!" and ended God's life, becoming the new God. She went into another room where she found the third dildo, and she grabbed it, and went on to the next area.

The wild niggers set about God and began to steal everything they could grab from God's pockets and began their own personal quest to ruin the english language.

AREA IV: CUM CAVES

As Daring walked through the caves, she found paintings from

ancient Cavecolts, drawn with dried cum. One painting, however, caught her eye...

In it was a shitty recolor of Daring Doo, except it had blue skin, and instead of her grey mane there was a rainbow one replacing it. Daring tried not to vomit in disgust.

Then, she realized, "Wait, that's my lovely DASHIE!" She turned around to find Rainbow Dash, alive and well, and then she cummed inside her for the first time in days.

Just as the legends stated, wherever there is horse fucking, there is Princess Celestia.

"Hey, fuck face... Hey, rainbow fuck face... where are my dildos already?" Princess Celestia asked as she flew down over the rotting corpse of God.

"YOU NIGGAS BEST NOT BE USING THEM, YA HEAR?"

"Right here, Your Highness." Daring said as she gave the dildos she had collected so far. Rainbow Dash yelled "Hey, wait, you've been collecting dildos without me?!"

"Let me join!"

Daring decided to let Dashie join, as even though they hated each other, they also loved each other, and Daring could not stop cumming inside Dash with that big cock of her's.

"TRIPS AGAIN

I AM THE GREATEST THING EVER"

Celestia watched for a little bit, pleasuring herself with her new dildos and writhing on blood splatter which was previously the cutie mark crusaders, before stopping to give the next location of the last dildo.

It's at OP's house.

Apparently, they didn't even need to go through the Cum Caves, as the Dildo was not there. Instead, it was at the final area: Gannon's Cum-Filled Castle.

"OP was Gannon all along!" Daring and Dash realized. They had to get to OP's castle as soon as possible, to get the final dildo, and to get the legendary dildo that would pleasure them both.

FINAL AREA: OP'S CUM-FILLED CASTLE

Daring and Dash stealthily sneaked pass the dildo-wielding niggers, as they progressed further and further into the castle.

OP sat at his skull throne. He sensed a great force in this world... and it was getting closer by the second..

The two lovers burst through the door, and stared at OP's ugly faggot face. "GIVE US THE DILDO! NOW!" they both demanded.

"Mwahahahahahahah! I will give you the dildo...FOR YOUR SOULS!" And it turned out OP was the Devil.

It was time for the FINAL BOSS!

Act III

Chapter VII

“Wherein the OP is a colossal faggot”

Daring, Dash, and The Devil's genitalia crossed, and they began to fuck.

OP's laugh gurgled horribly in his throat as he rose from his seat. He began his decent from the stairs on which his throne perched till he was within spitting distance of the two ponies. His eyes burned with madness.

His penis burned with gonorrhea.

HINT: OP is vulnerable after he uses his faggot explosion!
Attack him once he uses it!

OP began building up his power, and he used the faggot explosion. Daring and Dash avoided it, and attacked him.

MASSIVE DAMAGE!

OP was weakened, so he sent out Nigger Minions to deal with the duo while he recharged his powers. Daring and Dash dealt with them quicker than nipples.

OP came out and once again used the Faggot Explosion. The duo was weakened, but they got through it. They hit OP a final time, and he blew up, revealing the final dildo.

"I'm dying." OP whispered, his innards strewn across the castle floor.... "I just didn't want to die like a faggot..."

Daring stared at the collapsed king.

"Dying like a faggot is your destiny. Embrace it, fag."

OP died, but not before voiding his bowels and vomitting everywhere.

They both grabbed the dildo, and returned to Celestia. They

detonated a bomb they planted there, and OP's Cum-Filled Castle blew up.

Celestia smiled. "The Legendary Dildo is yours!" Daring and Dash squealed with delight. They went home, and they did the only thing they could...

TWO HOURS LATER

"Mmm, yes! Fuck me more! HARDER! FASTER! OH YES! FASTERRRRRRRR- okay, maybe a little slower...."

Daring Do and Rainbow Dash were having sex with the Dildo. It wasn't long before Daring cummed inside Rainbow once again.

Dash had wept herself to sleep once more beside the hospital bed. There was no cure, and her love was slipping deeper and deeper into dementia. She had exhausted her lover's fortune trying to save her health, but modern Equestrian medicine could not prevent the onslaught of the diseases Daring Do had been exposed to in her many travels. Only now while the ill pony slept would her mouth cease it's constant utterance of profanities, offering terrifying glimpses into the psychotic flashes of the dying, ravaged mind. Perhaps death would be a blessing, allowing Dash to remember her love, unspoiled by the verbal diarrhea of her mate's condition. Dash solemnly refused to rob herself of any last moment of Do's company, and instead chose to comfort her crying, shouting form and whisper into her ears how much she was loved, praying against hope that she could somehow comfort the mare trapped deep within her nightmare before her looming expiry.

HARDER FASTER DEEPER

Dash wepted, and passed out.

"GAAA
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Daring let out a scream, and Dash came to see what was wrong.

"It was just another nightmare about you dying of cancer..."

"Oh." Rainbow said. "Well, we have no time to have nightmares. The Princess has requested our presence at the castle this instant!"

Daring nodded, and they ran to the Royal Kingdom of Equestria.

Chapter VIII

“To The Royal Kingdom”

"Princess Celestia! We came as soon as we could!"

Rainbow and Daring were greeted by, not Princess Celestia, but Princess Luna, having sex with a banana.

“GREETINGS YOUNG FOALS

WHAT ARE YOU DOING AWAKE SO EARLY

THIS FRUIT HATH SEDUCED ME

HAS ANYPONY EVEN SO FAR AS DECIDED WHAT TO DO
AS WITH SUCH THINGS?

IT IS PUSHED AND PUT”

"Um, your sister requested our presence here." Dash said.

"Oh, that?" Luna asked. "That was me writing that letter, and impersonating my own sister. I actually invited you here because I have a request."

"And what would this request be?" Daring asked.

The old banana was brown and soft, so it kinked in the middle.

Suddenly Daring Do got a painful itch at his cutie mark!

"I need you to retrieve something." Luna began.

"Legend tells of a great land, far away from Equestria, known as the Shit Empire. It was inhabited by the Shit Ponies. It's like the Crystal Empire, except it's covered in dog feces. In the ruins of this great land, there is a relic known as the Shit Dildo. Having sex with it will give you the powers of the Shit Ponies. I want you to find the ruins of the Shit Empire, find where the Dildo is, and bring it to me.

"Alright." Daring said.

"But only if you let us use it!" Dash demanded.

"Fine then. Your task is set out for you. But beware...for there is a great demon that guards the Shit Dildo. If you want it, you will have to get through the demon first."

"We'll be careful, Luna. We will destroy that demon, and get the Shit Dildo."

"Actually, you know what? I'm not going." Rainbow decided.

"WHAT?!" Daring yelled.

"I'm not going to drench myself in shit for a dildo." Dash said.

"But I need a partner..." Daring begged.

"Sorry. You're on your own." Rainbow said, and she left the room.

"DAMMIT!" Daring yelled. "Now I need a new partner! Who would be willing to help me get the Shit Dildo?"

"DID SOMEBODY SAY, SHIT DILDO!?" asked the voice of a familiar pink pony.

THE LEGEND OF DARING DO: OCARINA OF SHIT PRESS START

Rainbow Dash suddenly had an idea.

"We should get my friends to help! Except Rarity, that bitch won't go near shit. Actually, that'd be hilarious to push her into dog shit. Hah!"

AREA 1: SHIT MEADOWS

"OHMYGOSHOHMYGOSHOHMYGOSHOHMYGOSHOHMYGO
SHOHMYGOSHOHMYGOSHOHMY..."

"Ugh..." moaned Daring. "Pinkie, are you really this excited to go get a dildo covered in shit?"

"Well, YEAH!" Pinkie exclaimed. "I HAVE A SHIT FETISH, YOU KNOW!"

"Actually, I didn't know that." Daring said. "And now I have so many bad mental images of what you and Twilight do with your free time..."

"Hey, LOOK!" Pinkie yelled.

They could not believe what they saw. One of OP's Nigger Minions!

"Mwhahahahahahaha! I HAVE RETURNED!" a voice announced. It was the voice of OP.

"What!?" Daring yelled. "I THOUGHT ME AND DASHIE KILLED YOU IN THE LAST ACT!"

"I came back from the dead." OP said.

"Well, I'm not going to question that. Anyways, I assume you are trying to get the Shit Dildo, too?" Daring asked.

"Well, you must be psychic! That's EXACTLY what I'm looking for!" OP said. "I will harness the powers of the Shit Ponies, and use them to RULE THE WORLD!"

"Well, we're going to stop you! We're going to get that Shit Dildo, and bring it to Princess Luna! Isn't that right, Pinkie?" Daring announced.

"...Isn't that right, Pinkie?" Daring asked again.

"...Pinkie? What are you staring at?" Daring questioned.

"I'm staring at OP's beautiful face..." Pinkie moaned in delight.

"What?! OP's face looks like shit!" Daring exclaimed.

"Well, that's why he's so beautiful! I love shit!" Pinkie yelled.

"I guess that explains it..." Daring said.

Meanwhile Luna had snuck off to meet her sister. Celestia quickly glanced at her, while Luna took a seat beside her. Looking over the balcony, they watched as Daring Doo checked her maps to try to find the location of the Shit Dildo.

"Did they fall for it?" Celestia said, stifling a laugh.

"Big time, they think the shit dildo exists. What a bunch of fucking retards."

"Still," Celestia said, surveying her subjects in the hall below, "if it'll distract them long enough for me to steal back the legendary dildo."

"I love you, sis."

"Don't be a faggot, Luna."

Chapter IX

“Endgame”

FAST-FORWARDING TWENTY-FOUR HOURS INTO THE FUTURE BECAUSE THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER AND THEREFORE WE MUST HAVE HASTE

FINAL AREA: THE ROYAL KINGDOM OF OP

OP, now having taken over Equestria, sensed the 7 ponies drawing near.

Daring, Dash, Pinkie, Rarity, Twilight, Fluttershy, and Applejack. All of them were covered in cum from their journey together, but now it was time to finish it.

It was time for the FINAL BOSS! (For real, this time!)

"What if shit dildo was OP?" Pinkie said.

Daring looked at Pinkie questioningly, then back to OP. He did look like shit.

"You disgusting fuck." Daring said to Pinkie, "but you might have a point here. OP, you shit dildo, bro?"

OP didn't say anything as he tried to hide his raging boner. Pinkie noticed it immediately and ripped it off with her teeth.

"I FOUND IT!" she chimed, "I found the shit dildo!"

"Fan-fucking-tastic. Let's go get some shit pone pussy."

OP used the power of the Legendary Dildo, now the Legendary Shit Dildo, to become a monster of immense power. However, the 7 ponies harnessed the power of the Dragonchaos Emeraldballs to become the Super 7.

They fucked the shit dildo, and suddenly they were transported to a world that reeked of shit.

"Oh shit, nigga." Daring said, holding her breath and vomit as Pinkie began fucking everything in sight.

While Celestia and Luna began to have butt-sex, Darring Do and

her group faced the OP, aka Gannon.

"You must die!" cried the OP, who emitted a fountain of diarrhea from his anus and into his mouth (to give him a power-boost, duh).

The Super 7 destroyed the being within minutes. However, in the process, they went through the Fourth Wall, and met the people who created this fanfic: /mlp/ themselves.

"Oh God, it's /mlp/." Daring said.

All of them began fapping furiously to this sight. The 7 decided to have sex with them.

They did. And it was great.

The end.

Yeah that pretty much sums it all up...

Epilogue

Rainbow Dash awoke from her wet dream, having dreamed this entire fanfic.

She decided to go and have sex with herself again. And she did.

At least it's a better love story than Twilight.

Daring Do

and the Endless Wastes

An /mlp/ story

“lol it’s a parody”

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

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

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

The text of this vile shit is public domain.
My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic is © to Hasbro inc, but this is technically parody, so whatever.

Thanks to BookFag for bringing this series back.

Act I

Chapter I

“The Adventure Begins Anew”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"No." Daring replied."

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

"Braeburn's what?"

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

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

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

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

OUT OF NOWHERE, a giant cock gobbling OP appeared!

Ponigg attempted to protect Daring and the Morgan Freemans, but unfortunately OP turned him into a faggot and they had gay horse sex.

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

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

[illegible]

NIGGERS”

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

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

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

Chapter II

“Journey Into The Gay Bathhouse”

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

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

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

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

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

"I HAVE MAGGOTS IN MY SCROOOOTUUUUUMMM."

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

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

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

"AFTER HER!" they shouted.

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

"And where do you think you're going"

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

"But you're here forever" Freeman said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LOL JK ITS ONE OF THOSE M NIGHT

SHAMALAMADINGDONG BOOKS, SHE ACTUALLY FELL
INTO A COMA

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

"WAAAOWOOOHHHHAAAH!!!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"OH SHIT!" Daring screamed in shock.

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

"Eyyup."

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

Chapter III

“Holy shit we’re posting super fast”

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

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

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

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

At least the last one had some sense...

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

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

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

Her energy... depleted.

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

I WANNA BE IN THE BOOK

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Ooh." Big Mac said in delight.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Foul ball yelled the corpse of Winston Churchill.

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

were just having a sleepover in my bed naked with my penis penetrating their orifices"

Daring do had no idea what to do!

"DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU DESU
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THEN HERO TOOK OUT HIS 50 FOOT COCK TO FUCK
DARING DIPSHIT IN THE ASS. DAMN SHE WAS UGLY, HE
SAW GABE NEWELL CUMMING EPISODE 3'S ALL OUT
OVER HER DECEASED BODY, IT WAS COOL. THEN HERO
TOOK A GUN AND KILLED GABEN, HE SHIT OUT ANOTHER
STEAM SALE. THEN HE FUCKED HIM IN EVERY HOLE.
THE END (for real this time)"

Assisted by his friend, Dr. Gordon Freeman. This research would later cause a resonance cascade...

a Shy rupin comes out and trys to steal the show just then the color pallet comes and a palette war comes about all the fucking in this room do then daring do says "im gonna wup your ass you stupid Sum Bitch" daring do throws a paper towl and hits the color palette and screams "AHHHHHHH! Le suck a fart out my ass" which gaben delays the With Some Episode fapping

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

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

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

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

"We're no strangers to love

You know the rules and so do I

A full commitment's what I'm thinking of

You wouldn't get this from any other guy

I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling

Gotta make you understand

CHORUS

Never gonna give you up,

Never gonna let you down

Never gonna run around and desert you

Never gonna make you cry,

Never gonna say goodbye

Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you

We've known each other for so long

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

Inside we both know what's been going on

We know the game and we're gonna play it

And if you ask me how I'm feeling

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

CHORUSCHORUS

(Ooh give you up)

(Ooh give you up)

(Ooh) never gonna give, never gonna give

(give you up)

(Ooh) never gonna give, never gonna give

(give you up)

We've known each other for so long

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

Inside we both know what's been going on

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



Act II

Chapter V

“Tulpas and Jesus”

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

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

"Oops" Braeburn said blushing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thus quoted Daring "this should be a Good Fuck"

Suddenly a noisy "FRRT" stops Daring Do flat.

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

"Did you just?"

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

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

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

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

"Oh fuck!: exclaimed God.

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

"Bazinga."

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

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

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

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

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

"Fuck," she said as her transformation began.

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

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

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

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

Satan joined and flame farted at God and Daring.

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

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

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

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

"I STILL HAVE MAGGOTS IN MY SCROOOOOOOOOOOOOTUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMM."

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

"NO! I must kill the demons" she shouted

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

And then Daring Do was a zombie.



Chapter VI

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Nope!"

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

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

Horse vagina flavored cake.

Holy hell in a handbasket, this is silly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

▲

▲ ▲

>daring doo must triforme to live

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

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

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

HEROLIGHT CAN TRIFORME

▲

▲ ▲

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

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

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

▲

▲ ▲

you niggers can't even fucking triforme.

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

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

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

daddy."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

trapped n' not able ta kill.

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

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

And then Jizzy was a zombie.

Chapter VII

“You can’t even triforme”

“BUT WHO WAS

PHHHHOOOONNNNNNEEEEEEEEE??!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!
?!?!?!?!?”

Zecora used her nigger magic to rape Daring with a pitchfork

▲

▲ ▲ "THE STORY NEVER ENDS!"

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

Gibe mony pls

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

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

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

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

Now this is the story all about how

My life got flipped, turned upside down

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

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

In west Philadelphia born and raised

On the playground where I spent most of my days

Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Tulpas?"

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

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

Chapter VIII

“Believe in Milky’s Crotchboobs”

The holocaust never happened, and Hitler did nothing wrong.

“SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG
HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL
SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG
HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL SIEG HEIL”

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

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

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

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

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

"Ey yo dis shit is bananas" said Daring Do

Oh god...

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

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

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

herself to molest all of the executives at the Hub.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lan Singularity is BEST PONY FAGGOTS.

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

This is the story of a mare.

Who ejaculated a river and drowned the whole world.

"What is going on in here,

nothing being written is very clear,

if a good story we are to make,

then there must be more niggers," said Zecora.

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

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

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

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

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

"I have an adventure to continue."

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

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

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

"Illusdark8 is a furry" Daring Do replied.

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

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

than this shit.

then don't post on this thread faggot

All profits now being sent to NAMBLA.

Chapter IX

“The Home Stretch”

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

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

The pile of niggers moved inexorably towards the hapless explorer

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

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

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

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

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

all she needed now was OP's blessing

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

"The bigger they are"

.....Sunglasses on

"The harder they fall"

"YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!"

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

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

"Yes..." her eyes glowed.

"That ever-present, all defining orgasm."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He began to poop.

Out of his wiener.

It was...

Wiener poop.

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

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

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

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

Chapter X

“The City of Broken Quims”

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

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

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

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

Princess AssStar turned and rubbed her hooves together.

"Who will win?" She grinned.

"My apprentice or the mercenary?"

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

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

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

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

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A door zapped into space. Daring Doo stared at the door before it bust open, revealing a fully armored SWAT team. They produced a black drawstring bag with the words "Niggers in paris" on it and stuffed it on her head.

"I love waffles," David exclaimed,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter XI

“The Shit I Accidently Deleted, My Bad”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"My cum is on the pancake" said Jesus.

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

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

The Spy had fun that night.

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

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

to be 'LOL SO RANDUMB'."

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

Chapter XII

“Oh myyyy”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Epilogue

“A Strange Dream, Ended at Last”

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

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

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

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

ATLEAST IT WAS A BETTER LOVE STORY THAN TWILIGHT
SPARKLE

THE END FAGGOTS

The End

Love /mlp/

Daring Do

and the Ruby Eye

An /mlp/ story

“lol it’s a parody”

In the wake of the utter failure that was “Daring Do and the Endless Wastes”, a sequel was promptly commissioned by 4chan’s /mlp/ board. We had nowhere else to go but up.

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

Absolutely no quality control was present. There are no redeeming features here, save a few shining gems in an ocean of piss.

The text of this vile shit is public domain.

My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic is © to Hasbro inc, but this is technically parody, so whatever.

Thanks to BookFag for bringing this series back.

Act I

Chapter I

“The Ruby Eye”

Daring Do stared intently at the tiny red jewel fragment she held in her hoof. She knew it was part of another, larger gem, but where was it? What mysteries would be revealed to her, and what adventures would she have this time? She tucked the jewel fragment into her saddlebag and inhaled, steadying herself for the journey ahead.

and the only thought in her head was, 'why is rarity such an amazing pony All of a sudden a pack of rape niggers jumped out, and out of nowhere flies in Linus Torvalds, wielding in one hand a dragon dildo

Linus was no match for the rape niggers. They raped him and his shitty linux to hell *BAM* As the train exploded! Sending Daring Do spiraling through the sky still strapped to a malicious dick device currently pounding her at 70mph!

The rape niggers caught up to Daring in midair. The leader of the pack whipped out his gigantic shlong. Then Daring Do tried to insert a bowling ball into her anus unsuccessfully. She tried again, but her butt was too hurt.

In all these kerfuffles the ruby eye fell out of her bag, it flew right into the ass of one really big fat monkey.

the monkey enjoyed the ruby eye in his ass, so much so that he released a torrent of semen that flooded the plains.

So much butthurt was there from previous encounters with that monkey that she had already spent all of her savings on laxatives.

>be funny, don't shitpost too much >be funny, don't shitpost too much >be funny, don't shitpost too much And then nobody gave a shit about it. They all went down to the bar in town and had public restroom sex with rape niggers. daring noticed a hole in the bathroom wall. from the hole in the wall a 13 inch black nigger dick

came out of the hole

But before she could indulge herself Master Chief shoved her out of the way and began fingering the man's urethra while Gordon Morgan Freeman masturbated in the corner

Daring had heard legends of the Ruby Eye, the legendary gem which would grant her untold powers. Little did she know the great lengths she would have to go to in order to possess such a powerful object. She would have to suck six million nigger dicks, and swallow each time.

Daring now looking dumbfounded stared into the eyes of the monkey. She knew the only way in which to get the ruby eye back was to pleasure the monkey till it's bowls released which would ultimately also give way the ruby in the monkey's rectum.

With no luck Daring Do reached in her bag and grabbed a small tiny piece of watermelon she had and shoved it in the nearest dick she could find!

But then they turned into religious fags and learned not to ever sexed again

Chapter II

“Meanwhile...”

Meanwhile, in a dark, mysterious place far away...

An unknown pony watches the footage her robot cameras had filmed of Daring Do, putting the Ruby Eye inside of her saddlebag.

"Looks like the famous adventurer fell for my little trap. Soon, Daring Do will be history! Muhahahahaaa!"

Said general NigNog, king of rape niggers. the black man screamed in pain. "AHHH WHAT DA FOCK U DOIN BIOTCH!" The gravy train then passed by at the speed of light. And then Daring learned the truth of the Ruby Eye; it wasn't an eye, but a drop. A drop of blood. It was then that she felt the sticky release of menstrual blood from her clitoris.

The monkey ran home to his family. They were starving, because unlike a big pizza from Mama Gina's he couldn't feed a family of four people.

nignog proceeded to take a giant shit on the ground. the shit sat there and coalesced into a shit monster with the strength of 1 million shits

Then he proceed to eat his dick up to the sack then to the legs ultimately despairing from existence in a classy as fuck way.

Daring do's clitoris turned into a giant nigger dick, and it started trying to fuck anything it could.

"I've lost and misplaced this damn ruby like, four times already, how the hell do I still have it?"

The monkey was really butthurt because of the ruby eye in his buttocks. When his wife fucked him this night, she discovered the ruby eye and continued fucking him.

Then General NigNog said," go my shit-minion, and swallow up daring doo, so I may rape her!"

With no luck he shoved an entire sink up his anus and put it on full blast to remove the some gem.

with a dragon dildo that was made out of an actual full sized

dragon. ...'s dildo And a wine bottle. with 50 Mc nuggets Don't you guys have any creativity? Also, don't put this post in the book.



Chapter III

“Nearly Non-Existent Crotch Tits”

Meanwhile Daring Do arrived at the fat monkey's stinking hole with his useless children.

"How in the flying buck did i get stuck with these shits?" She said as the children repeatedly beat her feather, that was a dick.

While being beaten, she thought "I would do anything to cum inside Rainbow Dash right now... No one can know that my fetish is nasal sex." Daring Do thought quickly as guttural bellows echoed deep from the depths of her saggy brown cunt.

And then the monkey's son fucked her with his long jew nose. but the monkey's son was sad no matter what, because he knew, he had a micro dick

Daring Do looked him deep in the eyes and kissed him. He then ripped out of his pelvis and swallowed it.

"hello!" She shouted back. "hehehe!" laughed General King NigNog. "Now I know Daring's fetish, thus her weakness! I am truly the king of >rape!"

But then, like a golden angel from the skies, a golden angel descended from the skies. >censoring No. Exclude this, obviously. In fact, just exclude saged posts. What? The angel had three faces and four arms. and over 9000 penes and each and every one of them looked like Bruce Willis.

"Hark! It is I, the mystical powers that are soon to come from the moist valley that rests south of your nearly non-existent crotch tits!"

He spoke with the wisdom that can only come from experience, like a guy who went blind because he looked at asolar eclipse without one of those boxes with a pinhole in it and now goes around the country speaking at high schools about the dangers of looking at a solar eclipse without one of those boxes with a pinhole in it.

The angel then stuck it's dick in daring do's nose, and a waterfall of semen shot from her mouth.

Then suddenly a 50ft large dick crashed through his semen soaked ceiling and challenged him to a duel! for once it was not a

nigger dick. it was a white person dick. i know! i'm as suprised as you are!

Shee was as tall as a 6'3" tree, and as beautiful as a blooming flower in front of the sunset by a waterfall

Having confidence on the abilities of the shit-minion as well as the Ruby Eye's real effect, General NigNog sat on an old couch which smelled like cat piss. In front of him was an old TV with a Power Glove on top.

It was time for his favorite show, "Dogs named Pancho". After just hearing her cunt talk, she shoved the nearest object in it so she could try to suffocate it.

"Fear not!" Bruce Willis said and sliced the giant cock in half. Back to the Monkey who just successfully had his ass turned inside out and is now mounting the ruby on his wall with what remains of his dick.

"And the angel spake, and its voice was that like a fiery blast, scorching the earth. Its legs were liken to bronze pillars, and its footprints were craters of ash. When it spoke, it spoke thusly;

'I want sex from you, Daring Do'."

1 Cumalossians 4:3

"Oh, by Princess Celestia's musky anal discharge! My must you torture me so, my beloved!?"

Barack Obama, flying only from the power of his own shit, crashed into daring do out of nowhere. He whipped out his nigger president dick and started anally devastating Daring Do.

but then he died. no explanation he's just dead now. no fuck you, he's fucking dead. i don't give a damn.

The monkey's sons were getting pretty hungry, ombre. They spotted some bananas sitting on top of a ladder.

The monkey's sons tried to grab them, but before they could reach the delicious fruit a scientist soaked them with cold water.

He then paled at the sight before him. It was the great Bob Ross himself taking shelter within the giant cock.

And so the biggest son ate the smallest son and the son in the middle ate the giant cock. "Cause you only serve to purposes, as my cunt and as ass, imagine the trouble i'll be if people knew i had a talking cunt. Now shut the fuck up and

choke on a dick!"

Bruce Willis started making out with Bruce Willis, while the golden angel inserted the ruby eye back there where it belonged: in the monkey's anus, on top of a volcano fortress surrounded by Gabe Newell's giant stomach and shlong, it wrapped itself around the fortress as a form of protection from foes such as Daring.

"oh fuck" Gray Rainbow Dash said, "now I have to go and get it all over again" Then everyone started shitting and pissing on Barack Obama's corpse. "Now Ron Paul can be president." they all said.

There was much lamentation and gnashing of teeth Daring looking more confused than ever looked up at the president. "Daring we need your help and the only way in which we can save this world is by taking your ruby eye/period drop to mount Twiley" Said the president in a deep and lustful voice. Eventually, the monkey's started beating up the one who tried to climb the ladder. And everyone knows the rest of the metaphor.

Meanwhile Daring Do attempted Gaben's fortress, but before she could reach it General King NigNog shed a tear for his dead brother, Barack. "I shall destroy you for this, Daring Doooooooo!"

Chapter IV

“King NigNog’s Revenge”

In a sudden flash of inspiration caused by either her superior intellect or perhaps the glow of the Heroin she had taken shortly before, Daring knew exactly where to look to find her goal.

She makes a mental note to take an extra long session on the One eyed beast of Thraal when she gets home, and decides to loudly tell her utterly retarded findings to everything in the immediate area:

"HOLY CUNTFUCKING CHRIST I'M A DUMB SHIT, I JUST NEED TO GO TO - Sugarcube Corner." Then a fat ass man with a red hat jumped, grabbed the shit and crashed the youngest monkey's head into mush.

The voice from her rather unkempt marehood sounds as if it was quivering in sadness. "N- o-o-o!" it shouted. She became quite concerned, thinking it was some kind of STD contracted from the cock of a giant fucking wasp. I don't care if wasps actually have cocks or not, I'm not a fucking scientist, deal with it, nerds.

A boner popped from the ground, asking her if she had any iced tea she could share. Pinkie Pie waited for Daring Ass and they had a nice gay tea party. She was knocked down by Gaben's magnificently large posterior, which was emitting putrid odors as in descended

then the bouncer asked, "welcome to sugar cube corner, how tough are you?" (He thought to himself shortly after that caps lock was most certainly the cruise control for cool.)

"How tough am I? Sheeeeeeiit." Needless to say, that the beast was stunned. Daring stood their trying to come up with an answer.

"Umm, well I once did this chick called Rainbow Dash." Daring now grinning forcefully. The bouncer now looking eye to eye with Daring. "You came inside RD? Well if that's the case sure head on in." She was clearly gagging at the smell but it wasnt her head the was breathing but her now animated cunt who was now dieing due to lack of CO2.

Just before dying, an angel appeared before her: the sussman. He proceded to tell her how to save the day. For that she had to

defeat Nignog's legions and suck all of the stool out of his blood.

General King NigNog then unleashed his hordes of v2.0 rape niggers towards Daring's location! The horror!

She made a plan. Meanwhile the ruby eye was still stuck in the big fat monkey's ass or gaben's castle, fuck do I know.

fuck it, there's more than 1 ruby. who gives a damn, it duplicates when it wants to. All of a sudden, a rumbling noise began. It was NigNog's rape nigger leejun! luckily, Daring managed to find several fine ass white wimmin to distract the horde. Then they died of naturalcauses causing Daring Do to be stuck in quite a pickle. or more accurately, several thousand nignog pickles to be stuck inside the pegasus

But that was only a decoy. The real Ruby Eye was inside- NigNog's shit monster! Who was just actually shit with a cherry for an eye. Who was hiding inside a giant jar, where a yellow and quiet pony was glued to the base.

The monkey just strolling by the hordes of Gabe's raping Daring Do grabbed the gem and inserted it in his ass once more as he drove back to Texas.

Texas was far away, he drove like an hour or so. Every now and then, cum would pour inside the jar from a mysterious source, slowly filling it. NigNog's shit monster absorbed the cum, gaining more power each time it did so. above the jar a giant man slowly squated over it, his anus looming over the opening, as he got to the top his anus spread to surround it. the jar slid into his anus, until half way through the jar shattered and left a fatal wound. Quickly, he began inverting himself inside-out. If he could get to wound in time perhaps he could save himself.

Nignog, wondering himself what he was even doing when he had the ruby eye all along, commanded to attack with a combo of several sponge baths.

The army of shit and aids had to check their privileges very hard. But he did stop at a gas station where he met a nice shopping cart named shaniqua. The shopping cart had quite an attitude. Very tipple for a jiggaboo shopping cart. *typical Shaniqua was a beautiful young women, and smart and black, but she had one dream:

After several years of dating they finally got married with everyone invited to the wedding! It was a blast untill Daring Do came by sluting her way up to the cake stand and eating everything in sight!

What happened to the golden angel of many faces and even more Bruce Willis cocks you may ask now? Well, we would know, but the aforementioned creature was all like "fuc dis shyt" and smoked mad blunts with Gilbert Gottfried. They tried the new BALLS SHAKER (tm), the only tool for exercising your balls!

Regardless, the voice was silenced. It could have been helpful on the quest for the Ruby Eye, but THEY WERE TO COCKFARTING SLUTFUCKING RETARDEDASSBUTTS to listen. Suddenly, Christian Weston Chandler came out of the blue with his army of Sonichus. And proceeded to open up a can of shaniqua fu.

While the reader of this fine piece of literature continued imagining that and or looked up a gif of it on reddit, Daring Do took a massive shit.

It was amazing!

MEANWHILE

-=Intermission=-

It's time for a tasty snack.

Visit our refreshment center now.

Gotta go real quick, i'll be right back

Act II

Chapter V

“WIIIIIIILSON”

Daring Do stould at a cliff and explained her motivations again for those who just turned the tv on.

"I want to be the very best! Like no one ever was!"

"Sucking dicks is my real test! To fuck'em is my cause!"

DARING DO!

Daring then stumbled inside and was met with the overpowering stench of fresh muffins and marijuana.

And there, in the middle of the room, was the pink cunt herself, staring off into space and listening to a boombox quietly playing some generic dubstep shit or something I don't fucking know.

Winnie Poo didn't give a fuck though. While spouting "I'M A BRONY! I'M A BRONY!" jiggling

his swamp ass cheeks at Daring at the same time.

Did you hear of that guy who shot up a school or something? He was like, beyond mad.

The monkey in a fit of rage jumped at Daring Do raping her repeatedly! But then the ruby

that was stuck in his ass for the last 47 years popped out! Everyone gasped even the unt.

He ate all the fucking honey leaving shit for the weak. With the floodgates opened a

massive stream of 47 year old shit came pouring out at an alarming rate. The shit wasn't thaat

impressive though. Don't get me wrong, bro, it was breddy good, but it wasn't a Dwein "The Cock" Johnson or somethn. The entire town got flooded, no where in sight was visible land!

Shit was crazy I tell you what. So crazy that an army of psychologists came to take everyone away to the asylum. especially batman.

Net week should be the Christmas special: Daring Do and the Search for Santa Claus.

naruto showed up just to say "BELIEVE IT!"

"TWINKIE HOUSE" Said a stallion with a rainbow mane, before knocking Naruto out.

A hooknose slithered beside him and shouted, "OY VEY, UNRULY GOYIM HUEHUEHUE"

Sitting in front of a computer, a young pony stared at the screen, confused.

"I am a filly and what is this", she exclaimed.

NigNog's plan to avenge his younger brother, Barack, was being foiled. "Nein, nein, nein,

nein, NEIN!" Shouted Lord fuhrer NigNog. "It's time to bring in the big guns." Quickly Daring

Do ordered a pair of every dragon dildo imagineable, and put them onto the arc of love and

toblerone

"Day 23, still stranded on make shift land raft sailing the shit oceans as they push me to a

unknown location. Havent eaten in days had to resort to shoving my hat up my ass just to gain a

bit of pleasure" Daring Do wrote on a plank of shitty wood.

Lord Führer Gottking NigNog's steam boat from the early twenties hit the Arc of Lube and

Toblerone at mach speed.

Daring do stared across the raft at her pet volleyball, wondering if he felt the same way.

With out warning the raft blew up into several pieces as NigNog came for the strike!

The volleyball thought to itself "fuck this bitch. Why am I a volleyball. I wish I could rape."

"The golden angel dissapeared, but in the end he will reappear like a fucking deus ex

machina and save the day, that's how much I can tell you. I mean, we didn't just introduce him

for no reason." thought the volleyball.

Suddenly a mare with a pumpkin on her head stood in front of Daring Do.

"I am Captain Pumpkin. I have come to help you. But before we can go... "

"... I left my heart in Tokyo."

"I must introduce myself! I AM PUMPKIN, CAPTAIN OF GAY!"

Clearly the volleyball is the smartest of the group and most dashing with his built body

causing all the fillies to implode on them selves.

The sussman was listening. He waved his wizard wand and small lump began growing from the ball's center.

but famed whetboy durzo blint showed up and stabbed nignog in the neck with a poisoned

needle. Poison doesn't affect aids, so NigNog survived, but he had to flee.

whetboy stood behind the mare looking at the spoils of war, "holy shit" said the nog as he

stared at the mare's dripping cunt

The volleyball, overtaken by its sudden possession of a penis and swole figure, It grew so

fast it could rape a town full of white strong womin who don't need no man

"mmm mmm." added Shaycrondrararayray, musefully.

But after impregnating those strong women, they shat out an army of even stronger babies.

Babies infused with the power of the volley. They wanted to play hard.

ALL OF A SUDDEN A WILD OCTAVIA APPEARED

YOU THROW AN ULTRA VOLLEYBALL AT THE WILD OCTAVIA!

THE VOLLEYBALL PROVED TO BE SUPER A DEFECTIVE!

It dodged, this pony cannot be caught!

Deflects ball with bow, hit seth, kills seth.

This leads to nothing though, that's why it stops here. Back to nignog, who was attempting

to lick the cunt.

But it killed seth, so it was SUPER EFFECTIVE. "Who will rise to take Seth's place as

premier autism disposal unit now?" thought the swag as tits

Volleyball, diamond gold chain

jangling as he rolled.

"It is I Mandopedo!

All your fillies will belong to MEEEE!"

Meanwhile, while all of this nonsensical shit was happening, Tracy was twitching

uncontrollably under a tree and looked vaguely similar to Felix Jensen's horsecunt-fueled

boner. Absolutely disgusting. Anyway, Tracy was twitching because she just did a FUCKTON of meth. "Aw shit, I'm gonna have ta bust someone's head, I need some goddamn *UNGH FUCK* brains to chew on!"

She immediately stood up (as fast as a torrent of spaghetti would emerge from every sperglords' orifice). She grabbed some earphones and her MP3 player to alleviate the methrage she was feeling.

So she listened to some Neutral Milk Hotel. Of course, Jeff Mangum's nasally "I-I LOVE YOU JESUUUS CUH-RAAAAAIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIST" caused her to fucking lose it.

"It" was the name of her favorite ingrown hair. Upon hearing the magical nasals it exploded into a shower of sparks.

BUT MUH SHAYCRONDRARAYRAY

Somepony and purple winker proceed to rape the dead body with their cut off dicks.

But alas, even as the chaos ensued, offering no respite in the endless influx of shit, yet another floodgate was opened. From the rift spewed even more waste.

But lo! On the horizon! Can it be?

"Thar she blows!" cried Ishmael.

And they all cast their gaze outwards. And it was so. A massive, swollen cock, white as new fallen snow breached the surface of the shit ocean.

The cock opened it's urethra to speak, and all fell into despair as lamentations and howls

issued forth from the gaping hole. The cries of children as though from a distance echoed, and

there was much suffering. Bricks were shat.

"Can no comment hold bearing on the topic at hand?!" screamed Daring, her face twisted in

a painful grimace, "Can no continuity be found in the endless flow of shit?!"

Buttfuck! The great white cock surged forth towards Daring!

"Egads!" she cried.

But the cock was determined. It bent forward and lifting Daring high above the sea of shit,

began to anally devastate her.

And then she was dead. End of the sub-story.

but muh shaycondrararayray....

Or is it?

“No, fuck you. It's over. Back to the real story.” thought the volleyball

Chapter VI

“Volleyball Gets All The Bitches”

Volleyball gets all the bitches. Then out of nowhere Hoes started to fall from the sky!

Daring fought back, but the great white cock ate her in one giant bite. She awoke inside the urethra of the beast.

Uhggg where am I?, oh wibbles not again!

Daring look around to see if she could find a way out, as she followed the tunnel down the urethra she heard a noise.

“Hello!?” Daring shouted into the dark tunnel.

Suddenly a pack of Wild-mutant ninja robot sperm tackled her and began to rape her

Next to her sat Squidward, the friendly homeless. In his hand he hold the ruby eye, in his others a dragon dildp.

Her only means of escape would be through the prolapsed anus kingdom, but she needed to go through bikinni bottom first

Then daring ate the ball. Clearly she needed Volleyball's help.

“Пони с виолончелью лучше пони” But squidward was actually NigNog's shit monster!

“PRAISE ADOLF HITLER, BURN THE JEWS, BURN THE JEWS” Earlier...

Rainbow Dash idly masturbated with a hoof while waiting in a game lobby for a match of

Halo 4 Dominion. She was eating Doritos with her other hoof, neon orange crumbs and dust contrasting vividly with her coat.

"Where the hell is Daring with my Dew, I sent her out for that shit like, four hours ago"

daring had secretly drank the dew. and the dew didn't tell the guy to dew the shooting

Daring, having no money to pay the cashier at the local shitdive, had to resort to fucking him in the broomcloset as payment for the dew.

"Can't we just settle for a quick one off the wrist?" Daring pleaded.

"No," said Abiim. "You must satisfy payment".

Not again, thought Daring, as she followed the musty-smelling indian into the closet.

suddenly the curry fiend grabbed the rainbow mare from the tail, clearly his intent was sodomy.

"Sodomy is not a bad thing. Don't think that." ..Said Abiim, as he noticed Daring's sphincter tightening.

"Be not afraid, small attractive pony from another dimension. My penis is well lubed, as you can see," he explained while producing his flaccid penis from his trouser-turban.

And with that he took an ice cream scoop and scooped the matted fecal matter from her rectum, shaping it into daring do figurines he would sell online to desperate bronies

"Thank you curry-san, I was most desperate to relieve my constipation," her marehood began to tremble as he skinned her with his eyes. As any healthy individual, he was ready to pound some poon.

An ecstasy took him over. The cheeto dust on his fingers gingerly danced across her thighs, resting on a rather large boil.

"Are you into pegging?" His eyes begged as a toddler locked in car with the windows up on a mid-summer's day.

As any perceptive mare she caught hint.

"No, curry breath." She threw him around on his belly, stomping the air from his lungs.

"You should wash your hands," her eyes narrowed. "I could get a yeast infection from that cheeto dust."

"I am sorry, daring" his eyes pleased; however, the pleasure daring experience pushed her beyond sanity.

"I am tired of being raped!" Daring began to stomp her beige hooves into the curry's hindquarters.

lol Daring would never say that.

"Fuck, fuck." Curry weeped and screamed as daring unleashed a torrent of ass bashing.

"You don't like pegging, do you?" Curry held his gaping asshole open with both hands as he

staggered to the beer fridge.

With that daring slapped her boil against his mug, bodily fluids spraying across the room.

"I need to get back to Halo. My friends need me."

Back in the beast's ureathra...

Squidward wasn't friendly at all, his name was a ruse! Volleyball gasped, a small pocket of air escaping from his well-stitched and groomed seams.

"B-but you touch children!", he blarneyed.

"Yes," replied Mando, "who else better for such a position in the brony fandom?"

The Volleyball did not like this, so he rolled off to warn his good friend, the THE GIANT

WHITE DICK!

"I am the sage of the tract", he said. In my hands are the beginning and the end. Choose

wisely, neophyte.

Daring Do didn't lose any time to do the right thing: she urinated on deedee, dexter's

sister, and Shoved all three of them in her cunt, who was now dead.

She ran her hands along

squidward's backside. Pulling him closer, she pressed her wet lips against his in an embrace

that would even make mando jealous.

That voice in her cunt from earlier was revealed to be Tennisball, Volleyball's beta friend

from highschool. What a fucking loser. Tennisball had gotten buff though. All those years of

pent-up anger had been transformed into strong woven fibers of muscle. But who was his

favorite pony, you ask?

fluttershy. because he's fucking beta dubs.

Clearly Volleyball enjoyed the show but decided to end it all because he can! He charged

but all the force in his body then---Belched after drinking two full cases of Mountain Dew. All that

carbonation was making him feel funny. Suddenly, he began expanding!

And expanding!

And expanding!

Until becoming so large he was now towering everything in sight! He began to roll into a

new planet!----towards a cheap seven eleven run by a family of Indian immigrants then suddenly shrinking. His gravity was already enough to have small moons orbit him. Gaben orbited him already. And thus the space-gaben race began. Daring quickly began fashioning a rocket. children completed here on the first two volumes of her documentary. They proceeded to eject her from the cavernous phallic cucumber.

<meta>

How the fuck should I follow the story when it makes no fucking sense

</meta> exclaimed the anon who clearly had no desire to continue the nonsexual adventures of Daring Do. It makes sense, it just has to be in order. sage for meta.

Daring Do discovers the TARDIS while getting there and went in. She decided to use it and somehow got sent back in time with memory loss. (Please restart at page 1)

Chapter VII

“Of Tennisballs, Ponies, and Asians”

Tennisball is clearly a troubled soul. No wonder he lives inside of a cunt.

"B-but I'm ALPHA for that!" piped up Tennisball. "How many BROS can YOU say live in a vag? Living the DREAM YOLO!" he muttered, before rolling off solemnly, adjusting his tiny fedora as he did so.

DARK AND EDGY TENNIS BALL TIME

Sadly for the ball Tracy has began tearing away at his anus trying to escape with no such success.

Suddenly, fatass Rarity showed up.

"Fuck", thought Daring, "she looks like she's fat as fuck. What a fatty fatass."

Volleyball rolled back and forth slightly, clearly in agreement. "She looks fucking fat, bro."

Daring raised an eyebrow. "What do you say we tell her how much weight she's lost?"

"I dunno, isn't that a bit mean?"

Daring slapped the volleyball. "I THOUGHT! You were ALPHA!"

"But I am," protested Volleyball. Years of hanging out with Tennis had taught him what NOT to be, in regards to what is alpha. "Just look how much air I have pumped in me. I am roll as fuck."

"So do it."

And Volleyball learnt a valuable lesson that day:

That no matter your size, you should never underestimate the muscular power of a fat person's sphincter.

MEANWHILE ON Volleyballaria!

The monkey has finally bought his dream home with his shopping cart wife Shaniqua. It has everything from a pool to kitchen!

The rent was cheap the neighboring volleyballs were nice and the town near them had a fucking STARBUCKS!

But what it lacks is a tasty child to share it with.

The snack that smiles back,

CHILDREN.

"awww yeah muh nigga, come here and get sum o dis BBC and stay on it allllll night"

"I'm Shaniqua and wot?", blagged the slutty bint.

"Shaniqua, please. These are my parents, please show some respect," the Monkey cajoled.

He was a nice monkey, not too small, nor too big; and his fangs a perfect size- won't get in

the way of rimming. While his parents were baboons, no one bought this up out of respect for

the poor monkey, for you see, he was adopted.

And now he was introducing his slag of a girlfriend from Britain to his honorable parents.

"Yeh wotever," she snarked as she chewed some gum and adjusted her Burberry cap. "Yers

can not 'ave noffink from my fridge you undastand? I counted the bananas. And if you

ABSOLUTELY must, clean them off before you put them back."

The Monkey was shocked. "Shaniqua!" he exclaimed.

Allow me to digress. Remember when that one guys said that Tracy died because of Jeff

Mangum's (peace be upon his sweaters) singing destroying It, the hair? Well, she didn't actually

die. See, what really happened was that she somehow teleported inside Tennisball. Yes,

doomed to be trapped within the beta.

The green velvety embrace of the beta...

Daring Do after losing to Gaben, entered the the nearest coffee shop to drink away her

sorrows and to tuck back in her prolapsed anus.

Suddenly, Shakin' Stevens showed up with a pack of condoms, a ten bag of weed, and a

crate of beers.

"What's up, Daring?" he winked. "Remember me?"

"No," said Daring, "I thought I'd seen the last of you Welsh boyos." Shakin' sighed.

"Please, Daring. I need this."

"Fuck OFF SHAKIN'! It's bad enough you not chasing after sheep girls, but no, you have to

come down from those valleys and bang horses. It ain't right for a Welshman." Daring bit her

lip. "Light up a spliff though and I'll see what comes up."
She had to escape, though she didn't have her beloved knife...
As she sat down in defeat something red started to shine next to her.....
it was a dick
But no ordinary dick....
But the ruby that was converted into a dick with magical powers!
It was the dick of champions. What was this doing inside of
Tennisball?

One Dick to rule them all, One Dick to find them,
One Dick to bring them all and in the darkness bind them.

After getting out of the wounded anus, the shit monster began to transform into the powerful shitcum monster. All it needed now to acquire his ultimate form was to absorb menstrual blood.
Taking the quiet pony as hostage, the shitcum minion dissapeared into the shadows.
"Looks like you're right."
Rainbow Dash noticed the silhouette of the monster in the distance.
"Wait... There's somepony with him." Daring said.
"...Fluttershy?!"
Using his long penis to hold her, the shitcum monster proudly carried the yellow pegasus with him.
Meanwhile, Daring Do sat on a fucking seven-inch dildo as her lezzer rughmuncher mate
Rainbow Gash- er, Dash, sorry- licked her out.
"Mff*SLURP*ffnghgns," said Rainbow, mouth full of clunge and salty milk.
"Wh-huh?" said Daring. "Just.. a little more.."
Rainbow looked up, wiping the vag juice from her mouth. "Do you hear that?" she asked.
Daring's ears picked up. It was a slight... rumbling sound, on the periphery of hearing. "That sounds like... a shitcum monster."
Perhaps the sage wisdom of Tennis and Volley's asian friend, the secretive Ping Pong,

could be of assistance. As Ping Pong entered the scene through the back door.... And King

Leonidas begged for more

"NO NO MOAR FU U! YOU'D PAY ALREADY HALF IF YOU NO NEED U NO MOWR!

Said the asian ping pong

NOA NOA THAT LATER, WHEN I HIS MOAR YUANS! NOW WAT YU NEED BLUE PONI

THANG?

Said the asian ping pong

Ping Pong stopped. Ooh shit! His dry cleaning laundry business!

"AWH- WAH- AWHH NOA, YOW WRAIT HERREH, YOU WRAIT NOW, YOU STRAY

HERREH WHIRE I GO TAKE CAREH OF SOMETHING."

"You better pay for my car that you wrecked, you gook." said Tracy.

Then she was promptly

eaten by a velociraptor. Then puked because she tasted like ass.

Tracy then pulled a rusty

spoon from her puckering asshole and dug her way out of the randomly placed velociraptor.

Fuck this gay Earth. In a galaxy far, far away...

Which found itself SUDDENLY SPLIT OPEN tail to throat from the inside, Tracy's trusty

kitchen knife never failing her.

"Looks like you're... EXTINCT," Tracy gloated with a smug grin.

Aside from the main story, we continue with King NigNog as he's stitching his dick back

together after the last indecent with Daring Do, in his new underwear base.

"Gang, I think we have a mystery on our hands." Fred was ready to go.

"Scooby! Stop trying to mount daring do!"

"Raaawww, Rooby ran't ruck Raring Roo." Scooby then shat all over the goddamn floor.

A mystery daring thought as she slipped through the shit

"Could you all help me find the ruby eye?" Daring knew they'd help.

"What the hell!? A talking horse," Shaggy could not reconcile reality when there was such a

gorgeous pony in front of him.

"You want a sandwich, babe?"

"Thanks, I could use a sandwich." Daring sure was hungry from all the avant garde

sexipades.

"Could you take care of that guy though?" she was pointing to curry, vibrating an Old English 40 oz. malt beverage within his rectum.

"Sure, we'll euthanize him like an autistic's child and help you with your mystery." With that

Fred began to beat the skellington against curry.

"My name is Abiim", the indignant Curry said, before getting his mug smashed in.

"Hah!" said Fred. Looks like you're POPPADOOMED!

"Oh Fredy." said Daphne holding a small tennis ball.

"Hey, crotchits" Shaggy began to whisper sweet nothings into darings ear. "You ever seen a mutilated dick?"

However, Shaggy was in for an alarming surprise; the adventurous mare had taken Curry's mountain dew. With the FREE XP UNDER THE CAP, Daring had enough points to purchase her own mutilated futa.

And not the cheap kind, one of those deluxe Russian ones trained in japan and can only eat cum.

"Hey wow! Where'd you get that ball, Daph?" asked Fred. "Do you think we can those

retards Shaggy and Scooby to think it's a scooby snack?"

Daphne giggled. "Fuck yeah I do, but let me put it my ass first."

"Good girl," Fred replied as they crept into the Mystery Van.

The can exploded with rape snakes.

"I knew it." Daring was apprehensive to see her greatest obstacle, her strongest of loves.

Chapter VII

“The Autistic Rape Snakes Return”

Tracy farts blood. This is someone's fetish. But suddenly she broke through the tennis ball's

anus and now fully sized and stuck in Daphne's ass hole.

"Holy shit! A fucking pony! Ahahah!!! It's like out of that cartoon show," Fred yelled. "It's-" he

looked up to see Daphne's weirded-out face look back at him, as she lay on all fours spreadeagled on the rough matted floor of the Mystery Van.

"What the FUCK, Fred."

"L-listen, Daph, I-"

"You WATCH A SHOW FOR LITTLE GIRLS?!"

Fred stared at her, eyes flitting back and forth from her face, her ass, and the pony, which

was covered in feces and dirt and looking bewildered.

BOOM SHAKA LAKA!

Everyone looked up!

It's Fiddy Pimp, the nigger magician!

Figgy flapped his nigger ears and blew everyone away! Only Daring Doo was left!

Fiddy smacked his nigger lips and pelted Daring with Skittles, gluing her to the ground, ass up!

Fiddy yanked out his five foot long flaccid nigger prick and pulled a pan flute from his hoodie pocket.

He played that little tune Willy Wonka plays to summon the Umpa-Lumpas.

Suddenly Fiddy was erect. The niglets started singing. They all had tiny little boners.

Fiddy floated down to Daring.

With that daring began to suck up the rape snakes with her futa. The snakes seething

around in her balls, coursing through her body.

"Niggercakes you say? That's my favorite baked treat!"

In one surmised climax she ejaculates the corpses of the rape snakes. The force contorting her body, twisting her leg.

"Ouch," thought Daring. "I just twisted my ankle."

then ticket showed up and said, "oh you poor baby, i will ban whoever did this to you"

"Hey Daring!", a voice called out from above.

"OH SHIT IT'S A BIRD"

"N-NO IT'S A PLANE!!"

"OMFG ITS SPIDERMAN"

And as those three voices called out, daring do was ambushed by a group of puerto ricans.

The Puerto Ricans began an amusing song and dance piece.

MEANWHILE AT THE HOSPITAL!

DARING DO LAYS AWAKE KNOWING HER ENTIRE BODY IS CRUSHED DUE TO

MEXICAN SUPERIORITY!

Then tracy lept out of the brush and stabbed Ticket with a Dragon Dildo

"C'mon Ticket we got to get on with that comic it ain't gonna write itself!"

"Who are these faggots?" Fred had no time for meta bullshit.

"Since the van is crawling with rape snakes, we're going to have to hoof it." They all began

to slide through semen and shit into the sunset.

Ticket said, "It is I Daring Doo though I have hidden this dark dark secret of mine for years I

finally believe that I can now state infact the my fetish is Tracy farting blood!"

Tracy looked at daring dumb and mindless.

"Wat?"

Tracy replied she then began to-

"Great, from a Tennisball inside Daring Do's cunt to some ginger slut's asshole." Tracy

thought and she ripped another bloody fart.

Trying to repress what had just happened, Daring Do mindlessly walked into a pyramid full

of niggers. There were no survivors.

except daring do, of course.

And Volleyball. And Ping Pong, but he was busy with rice, or something.

"Thanks gang. Now that I know the ruby is here I no longer needed you." She drenched

them in her flamable piss.

"Draga Nam Sloboda." Shaggy was ready to surpass this plane of existence. "I love rubing

cat paws"

I fucking love these threads

"He's a planet bro, best fucking planet in the fucking Milky Way Galaxy!"

Daring Do, however, has a bite mark on her ass and swastikas carved on her crotch.

Must be part of some bizarre mating ritual. maybe it was oatmeal or raisins idk go fuck yourself.

"Butthurt asian detected." ... Said Daring. "My Little Pony, My Little Pony, Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh~"

Daring was flanked by a bunch of obese autists covered in a bunch of My Little Pony

stickers. Then ticket banned all the cool people leaving only the faggots daring do, tracy, and fred.

"CAN SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF THIS GINGERS ASS! IM FUCKING STUCK!

Said Tracy as sure tries to move in Daphne's ass hole that was now extremely wide.

Radovan Karadžić hung out with them like a bro.

Fred licked his lips.

"Pungent..." he muttered as he stared at Daphne's ass, while still managing to drive. The ever-widening sphincter filled the cabin with a sickly smell, as Tracy's muffled cries for help fell on deaf ears.

"I'LL FUCKING KILL THESE TEENAGE PERVERTS!" Tracy yelled internally.

Luckily, /mlp/ was not in the vicinity. With the rising nitrogen in the air, it causes fred to spin

outta control launching Daphne, Tracy and Tennis ball out the window and in the air flying.

"AWWW IT SO COTE ME LIEK PONEH!"

Said one of the obese autistics, Daring now backing into a corner looked for a way out.

"Welp, that's a bummer." Tracy shrugged and hardcore farted in Daring Do's face until she

passed out, then woke back up. Tracy grabbing a knife from her trusty ass sliced and diced the

teenage fuckbags, Tracy lifted her knife and cut them to pieces and by the end of it she was

breathing heveliy.

"Now to finish my main mission I must kill Daring Doo."

"Hopefully they have the Hub in hell." Daring threw a match at the bewildered gang.

Thousands upon thousands of niggers could be heard in the pyramid before her along with their haphazard rap lyrics.

At the entrance of the pyramid were two albino niggers.

"Why people hate based on the color of our skin. 'Pac's in my heart like every one of them.

My life is just as valid." The nigger on the left had been tired of his life of being oppressed.

"Nigga, you dumb!" The second nigger responded. "Now check my flow. Bug it like

Rwanda...." They turned to each other, the first beat boxing.

This was daring's chance to sneak past

"...just a small sample of the abstract, where da rhyme get crazy hot...." The 2nd nigger was enveloped in his tribal trance.

Daring was almost there. She was halfway through the entrance, the entrance leading to...

The main nigga hall of niggariya! The Hall of unpleasant Pleasure.

Chapter VIII

“The Hall of Unpleasant Pleasure”

She could not fathom what was before her. Thousands upon thousands of niggers rapping, spanking one another with concrete anal beads. It seemed to be a tournament of sorts, some niggers were being blown to bits, there faces wrenched in shame. In a comedic effect they landed on Daphne's face launching Tracy outta her ass hole like a rocket with shit following her. Tracy then landed on top of tennis ball who got sent into a sewer drain. After regaining balance Tracy grabbed her knife and killed the two teens.

But there it was the ruby!

"Oh no!" gasped Fred in his last few blood gurgling breaths. "This is one crime we-

SPLUTTER-COUGH GAG didn't need to... solve.... I'll never unmask a villain.. ever.. nngh.."

And then Daphne lifeless corpse fell on him, covering him in shit. A single ray of light shone on that glorious ruby, perched upon a golden dick, atleast 10 stories high.

A chunk of head came spinning in her direction, he had been alive just a second ago. He was still cognizant, it seemed he had something to say.

"NEVA EAT MC NUGGETS BEFORE SHITTIN!"

Then he died.

She had stomped his face in, McNuggets are shitty anyways, daring was a KFC gal.

She had to devise a plan though. How was she going to retrieve that ruby?

Gratuitous sex with the ruby's owner, and a quick knife shank to the balls would do it while he's in the bathroom afterwards, thought Daring.

"USE YO WINGS PONI WROU CAN WRUCKING FWHY!"

said the asian ping pong

Her wings were covered in dry rape snake infused semen, she could not imagine flying at this time. So she set forth, looking for the nigger with the biggest

dick, the dopest beat.

Perhaps then she could end this sexy hell.

But then she spotted something in the corner of her eye...

And there he was the worlds biggest nigger!

Fat Richard Brown Yolo the Ice Pick Niguuuuh himself.

Sweat drenched her coat upon sight of this, as well, fluids seethed from her marehood and

futa

She knew he was the keeper of the ruby. He wore a helmet on the tip of his dick, studded

with the heads of those he had slain.

Flanked by his right-hand man, Rap(p)in' Brown Alan, with his shank forged from KFC

variety chicken bucket bones. As she faced him, he took notice and began to waddle towards

her at 2mph.

"To complete your mission, Daring Do, you have to be TRUE and HONEST to your heart.

You have to be brave, and keep a My Little Pony toy with you at all times. This is what all boys need to do."

"But I'm a mare." she replied.

Was she going to have to dock penises? She looked about her, trying to make sense of this

circumstance. She needed to fell this studly beast.

Fat Richard Brown Yolo the Ice Pick Niguuuuh himself had a swagger about him. Each

stomp shook the pyramid. His voice pervaded the air, his bombastic lyrics too momentous too

ignore.

I came.

"WTF GURL U BLEW UP THE LEADERS PYRAMID!" Rappin'

Brown shoved the shank into

her face, infecting one of her eyes with HIV.

Maybe just maybe.....

Rap(p)in' Brown Alan aka Mint Rape Delight aka Old Yeller aka We Cibul Rights knew shit

was going down. Nothing could get past the pastor.

Unfortunately for Rappin' Brown, Daring had no less than three hundred unique strains of

HIV, the mare shook as the HIV combined and evolved

After recovering she lunges at the nigger at full force determined to knock his dick down!

Maybe just maybe this new strain of virus could finally kill of the nigger population, daring thought. She strained her futa, rearing an ejaculate so mighty and powerful as to be a tidal wave and then her futa exploded

Daring do awakens, the last thing she remembered .

"My futa!" It had exploded mid lunge.

"I shiggadiggydoodawg," said the bigger nigger, pelting Daring Do and all of her futa to the ground with a spare whip-belt.

Her agony was transient, for she saw all the niggers had succumb to AIDS 3.0.

"Where muh ruby at?"

Fat Richard Brown Yolo the Ice Pick Niguuuuh himself could not succumb to things as trivial

as HIV. His immune system was diamonds.

With nothing left to show, it seemed that our hero was at her end but.....

When she awoke, Rappin' Brown Alan and Fat Richard Brown Yolo the Ice Pick Niguuuuh

Himself lay dead, covered in a mysterious glowing white goo. Daring looked between her legs,

the futacock she had grown so close to on her journey gone, exploded- all that remained were

fleshy dangly bits of skin where there was once meat. The futacock, in desperation to save

Daring, sacrificed itself.

Turning around, Daring faced nigger-golemn raping a dead fish.

THEN TRACY AND PING PONG CAME OUT OF NOWHERE

PEARL HARBOR STYLE,

AND STARTED TO BOMB ALL THE NIGGLETS!

Her futa gone, she felt she could not defend herself. Then rape

snakes exploded from the

ceiling of the pyramid.

"Thank you for a womb as warm and lovely as yours." Daring

blushed at the rape snakes

comment.

"Allahu Akbar" The rape snakes were part time jihadists.

"We gotta get out of he- BEAIURFHAFRHG" Pong was bombarded by nigger watermelons,

no one could have survived such a devastating disaster.

"NOOOOO"

Tracy yelled as the only sane person that wasnt dead yet in this

story has finally died.

But Ping was no ordinary ball. He was a table warrior, trained in the arts of sustaining heavy blows and shrugging off disaster. But.. perhaps even this was too much for the wise old master.

They formed a cacoon around Fat Richard Brown Yolo the Ice Pick Niguuuuh, filling every orifice. He squealed in perplexed grandeur.

General oberst fuhrer enperor Pharaoh king sergeant master sergeant shooter person to the

max NigNog then realized that his nigger army was losing, so he took the Hitler route and an hero'ed. Is this the end of NigNog?

"Is NigNog murder?"

"Yes, NigNog is murder"

He was not dead for long. The tears of a thousand children gave him back the will to live!

Then all of the sudden Daring Do MK-Ultra'd all over the place and ended up bashing Tracy in the face with the ruby.

"/x/, pls go" said Anon.

Chapter IX

“Demonic Doom”

"oH HELL dawg i found my ruby xDDD 5/5 bretty guud :DDDD"

With the new found power of asian children tears Ping Pong rose from the grave like motha

fucking Jezus and went head first in to NigNog's gut!

"AFDSFUHAKSLFGJGHSVVHSIVEBGHWA" NigNog vomited a pale of KFC Gravy all over Do's backside.

Daring regretted everything.

With no gas in the tank NigNog slowly started to die.

"Kunta keentay." Hitler saluted the mass of rape snakes as it exploded.

"Daring do, my child I shall enlighten you." Hitler gripped daring do as a javelin, throwing her

at the ruby perched on that golden dick...

She had no way of stabilizing her body in flight, the rape snake infused seamen still made

flight a vain pursuit. The angst was palpable, her gaze fixed on her pursuit.

Suddenly gonorrhea.

Hitler screamed in agony.

"Hitler!" Daring briefly forgot about her pursuit.

"Don't worry my child! I have a doctor's appointment next thursday!" his face reassuring, as her father's in childhood.

The ruby was within grasp, she was at the apex of her trajectory.

Tracy look up at Daring fire burst from her yes.

"you little bitch."

Tracy whispered in a demonic voice.

"Now you have unleashed your fucking doom!"

Tracy started to lift from the ground wind flowed through her hair towards Daring, suddenly a

burst of light a portal had appeared sucking anything into it Daring tried to hold onto something

but to no avail. She awoke 15 hours later in Equestria, surrounded by ponies.

The next level of Altered Beast!

But this was no ordinary Equestria, in this universe everyone was

happy there was no
murder or sex just pastel coloured ponies having fun, Daring's jaw
dropped.

"Well Fuck."

Then suddenly a flash of rainbow went around her..... And her anus
puckered with to force
of a thousand suns

"So that's where that came from," Daring said, itching her crotch.

Then suddenly rainbow

dash... Then suddenly rainbow dash with the main 6. Daring listened
to her doctor as he

prescribed several pills to her. And a few invasive creams. WINK.

"RAINBOOMCRASH GTFO" Daring screamed.

Daring now sweating with fear tried to make out what was causing
it. Wetness the feeling of

droplets fell on daring, it was splashing her face and all over her
body the rainbow slowed down,

there she sat rainbow dash her clit wet as she had just cycloned her
self upon Daring till she
had climaxed.

Let's make it Money to Help Train The Rebels in Syria this time!

All the sex and deviant behavior pays off now, the moist ejaculate on
her hoofs allowing her

to firmly grip the ruby even as she tumbled over the side of the
golden penis.

BUT IT TURNS OUT SHE WAS ALLERGIC AND HER ANUS
PUCKERED SO TIGHTLY

SHE TURNED INSIDE OUT AND SPAGETTI WENT

EVERYWHERE AS DARING WATCHED

IN HORROR THE SPAGETTI REFORMED INTO A MASSIVE
MONSTER NAMED...

Scrotie McBoogerballs Tony.

Daring thought harder as that was a name of something a 10 year
old would think of instead

she went for a more sophisticated name such as-

Jimbo Ron Jeremy

As SPAGETTI Ron Jeremy formed daring had no choice but to
shove all of the SPAGETTI

into her vagina

So.....much.....SPAGETTI.....

Uuummmgggghhhghjjj

As she falls the shock of losing her futa drives her to the edge of
consciousness, she fights

to stay awake.

However, The inevitable 404 grips her and she briefly slips from existence.

Daring do wakes up blurry eyed.

"Am I still in the pyramid?" she murmurs to herself.

"You are safe now." She can only make out an ambiguous silhouette.

"Your ruby is right here. Your current journey is at and end." The voice is calming, setting daring do at ease.

No she was still on the train, the ruby seemed to be glowing. Then it hit her everything was a dream!

"Check my improved flow. Bug it like Rwanda..."

With that she exploded into several pieces and woke up in a cold sweat in a seat of a train.

She was in the company of the albino niggers. Who was traveling with her to the city to sell the ruby and split the profits.

Chapter X

“The Train”

After she had awoke from her crazy if not sexy ass dream, Daring notice a damp feeling from her crotch.

"I guess I might of gotten a little too excited while dreaming"

She grabbed a cloth beside her and cleaned her self off, she knew what to do now she had

to go back to the alternate future past of yesterday's present.

"Hey, don't listen to that nigga. We still got places to go." He pounded her hoof.

"Look, we're going to get some boiled peanuts. We thought you'd want to come wick us."

His look shifted to one of gravity.

"We probably gonna need a share of yo' profits too, we did get you out of thar."

"Dis my shit." One of the albina niggers grasped her by her hind legs.

"Ain't had a fresh puss in a minute."

Through the cabin's door, Rap(p)in' Brown Alan and his master walked in carrying a bag of rape snakes, weed and coke.

The albino nigger dove voraciously into her vagina, ripping her open with a force of 500,000

terakelvin. The boat or camel or whatever they were on exploded in flame.

"HAW HAW U THOUGHT U CULD STUP MASTUR, DIDNT U!" In with that, they both

unleashed the rape snakes and jumped out the window with the red ruby.

Out of nowhere flies in a Dragon, wielding in one hand a Linus Torvalds dildo

"Hey, yo dirty house nigga!" Rap(p)in' Brown Alan pulled the albino niggers from daring do.

"Daring, care to check my package. Received some bricks on the credit." What look to be

rather commonplace bricks of skank weed and coke exploded in rape snakes.

In unequaled succession the nignogs, and their irrational fear of

rapesnakes, burst into
treats.

As she opened the package metallic claws grabbed her....

The train exploded in one hell of a shit storm...

"Where the fuck these rape snakes comin' from?"Rap(p)in' Brown

Alan pulled out his glock,
firing upon the snakes.

In that storm Daring do was pulled into a parallel dimension, the ruby
firmly placed within her
rectum.

I don't even.

Daring can't even.

OP can't even.

All is lost

Chapter XI

“The End?”

It pulled her into a raping machine fucking her 70mph, the nigs started to fuck everything! Nd one just pulled on the emergency brakes. The coffin is being lowered into the ground, when all of a sudden... BLAMBLAMBLAMBLAM. Gunshots broke loose. Linus Torvalds jumped outta nowhere but got assaulted by niggers as Daring Do was launched from the train due to a explosion. NigNog burst out of his coffin! It was a kwanzaa miracle! He came back to life and caught Daring Do in midflight. Before she could do anything every memory of this shitty adventure went past her mind and she finally understood what the hell was happening! TIME FUCKING PARADOX LOOP SHIT! Daring had been experiencing holucinations due to changes in Darings hormonal cycle Daring was finally a colt All of those pills payed off Daring whips out her ruby shouting in a loud and profound voice “I Daring Doo her by swear upon albino niggers life that I will destroy this ruby which has plague us all, So I must travel to-” Daring do fell from the storage compartment in what appeared to be another train car. Her marehood felt worn as cow hide. The train decelerated with tremendous force, the train come off the tracks and exploded, Michael Bay beating his meat stick through the whole experience. Several carts decimate a nearby funeral. And then she said "You really have no idea what unholy chaos you've just unleashed. My father beat me for six fucking years, stopped when I shanked his fucking throat. So don't you tell me what the fuck to do, you piece of shit! You're probably some pansy ass faggot who sleeps

in his mom's basement and sneaks into his sister's room just to get a whiff of her panties. This is the problem with Jews like you, you just take and take and take and you live off the lives of other people. I defended this god damned country and you say that shit to me? You don't even know how many people I've killed that I could have spared, what's stopping me from finding you right now with my tracking history and ripping your ass open. Get ready, kid, because I will find you, I will kill you, and I will end your pathetic excuse for a life. And don't think I won't, because you know I will. Get prepared, bitch."

Daring do tries to collect herself, her vision still obscured from the nigger pyramid battle.

Blam Blam Blam and a nigga be dead. A gunfight breaks out between the albino nigger duo and Rap(p)in' Brown Alan.

At that moment reality implodes. The sky above them appears to fold upon itself, revealing a torrent of rape snakes. The mass of the rape snakes is so immense it begins to pull daring do and all her fellow niggas into the sky.

And with that Daring Do was forever trapped repeating the same shit over and over again till the start of the fourth book.

Chapter XII

“All’s Well”

The mass of the rape snakes then collapses on itself ; ripping a hole in the very fabric of time

space

She was able to perceive time as the convoluted structure it was.

Every moment feels as an

eternity.

"I wish I had parents, then I would eat all of the pills in their medicine cabinet."

The End

"Wait wait wait, hold on a second."

With this time she subverts her current predicament-

"What about me?" As daring begins to fade from her current reality

Rap(p)in' Brown Alan

agonizes over his demise, to be consumed by rape snakes.

"Hopefully we will meet again.." Daring do's marehood glows as she transcends time and

space.

What?

A soccer mom shreds the fabric of all time, as she is the most vital element of actuality.

"If my kid eats any pills I will back trace and sodomize each of you horsefuckers."

And then everyone fucked.

The end.

P.S. hello

Then that thing from 2001 a space oddessy happens and then the end. "My god, it's full of balls!"

"Drum roll"

The End.

This Christmas think of the plight of your children. Daring do characterizes an issue with

today's youth, they don't know how to fuck. Look at all those pregnant teenagers, you have to

pull out faggots.

So, this Christmas remember to put as many medications in your turkey dinner as possible,

then in this drunken roose have a family orgy. If you can, start the dinner off with a toast of horse menstruation.

-Your neighborhood bestial pedophile

Epilogue

“It’s Important To Know...”

The monkey and his shopping cart wife Shaniqua lived a quiet but enjoyable life. They had 87 kids and a successful restaurant. Daring Do completely disappeared from existence till the next book, most of the niggers died due to level 4 AIDS and the Ruby was never actually real so yeah. Fin

Also Ping Pong became a real boy and joined professional leagues torching all of his friends and family, Volleyball segmented towards the heavens into a new life, Tennis ball was dead

The jihadist rape snakes did 9/11 also jews are conglomerates of rape snakes and the niggers are able to reestablish their ass explosive rape battle royal pyramid.

That's all folks!
Cue Loony Toon's ending theme
