

Sweets on a Train 2: Return Trip by Bysen

Categories: General

Characters: Apple Bloom, Original Character(s), Rarity, Scootaloo, Spike, Sweetie Belle

F/M • Human Crossover • 1st • Explicit • General

Set about four weeks after **Sweets on a Train**. Our hero returns from the Equestria Games and guess who happens to be on the train again?

Sexyness ensues.

Series: Sweets on a Train

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Story Notes:

Most of this was written directly after the first story, within days. I had to build up enough courage to publish that one and seems this one isn't finished yet...

This is only being published by request. It's not that I don't want to publish it, it's just that I'm very feedback based and a direct request tends to motivate me more than mere views do.

With that in mind chuck us a follow over on my fM Fics page.

<http://www.fimfiction.net/user/Bysen>

Edit: now with fix grammar are good!

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Chapter 1 by Bysen

Author's Notes:
Prenotes: first chapter has no sex, it's all exposition and bad jokes.

So here I was, getting back on the train home at the end of my holidays. The Equestria Games had been great, much better than I had expects them to be. That, or it was just my attitude. Every single day I had a smile on my face from what had happened on the train ride here. I'll never forget that night with Sweetie Belle and ever since it I'd just been so happy.

I felt generally better about everything. I took time every day to make sure I looked my best, feeling I was now worth it. Hell, I'd even finally trimmed my pubes. Yeah, I know how much you wanna hear about that kinda stuff don't you?... it's not like I was depressed or lacking self confidence before or anything like that. It's just that... even though I was happy before, how great I felt now makes everything else look like horrible depression.

Of course I hadn't seen her since then. I saw Rarity once. Not in person though, she was on the jumbo-tron shouting her lungs out, her tits bouncing all over the gaff, while she jumped in excitement. Her reaction was priceless when one of her friends showed her she was on the screen. She froze for a second before returning to the poise and perfection of a true lady.

Another of her friends then jumped into screen and started waving at everyone. It was all priceless. But other than that I didn't see the slightest glimpse of them in person. I couldn't even see her as more than a speck off on the other side of the field from my seat. It was a free seat after all, and horribly placed. She was up in the royal booth with Princess Cadence and Princess Twilight. I knew Twilight was from Ponyville but damn... what are the odds?

Just over four weeks had passed and I still had the recurring dream of what we did every night. Well, not so much a dream so much as a jacking session... I swear I painted the **walls** and then gave it a second coat to make it stick. I feel sorry for the maid who has to clear it after all that time with a 'do not disturb' sign. But hey, I'm not paying for it.

I'd won some tickets to the games about two weeks before they started. And despite how much my boss begged me and offered me promotions, they were non-transferable to avoid scalping. The Crystal Empire is only so big after all before the land very quickly turns back to a frozen tundra. And as such there's just no room for expansion of the city. Long story, short: seats to the games where VERY limited.

An airport out in that frozen waste is just impossible so the only real way to and from is by train. The closing ceremony was literally less than an hour ago this morning and I'm getting the hell out of here while I can. I came here early so the train was near empty, after the games though... If I don't leave now it will be jam packed!

The plan worked doubly well because not only is the train near empty (I have a whole cart to my self) but the seats are much bigger than the one I came up here on. There's only eight rows instead of twelve and there's only three seats per instead of four. Two on one side of the pathway and one on the other. The last chairs I fit in, but these chairs I can sit in. Just plop down and spread out.

There's even sleeper cars up the front. It's just a more luxurious train all round. Seeing how empty it is, I had been planning on making my way up to those sleeper carts and seeing if any were empty, but after leaning back my seat I have no needs for anything more than what's in this cart. Well, aside from food of course. I haven't seen the toilets yet but I don't want to. They'll probably be bigger but I want to forever remember the toilet it happened in.

There's also another reason I'm leaving so soon. I got here almost a week early and did all the touristy stuff in the Crystal Empire then. **The Games** where just under four weeks long which gave me another ten days on my six week paid holidays! Can you believe it? My sports-nut boss is gave me six weeks of 1/4 pay holiday. And I still have more than week to head home and do whatever the fuck I want and get paid for it! He did make some implications of unpaid overtime in the next few months but it's totally worth it.

It's 10 in the morning now so the twenty-eight hour train ride should get me home at about 2 tomorrow. Ponyville is a bit closer than my town and I'm tempted to get off there (both meanings of the phrase) and find The Carousel Boutique but I doubt Sweetie Belle will be back from the games that soon. Or Rarity either.

I dumped my suitcase, in the luggage rack, which is also bigger so I may copy Sweetie Belle's idea and use it as a bed later if I have too. There's nothing really to do so I just sat back in my seat, half reclined, and wait for the train to depart. Slowly enough I fall asleep. That is until the train starts to move and my carriage is shunted, me along with it. I forgot about that... maybe I will steal my a proper sleeping cart after all.

As for now though, that little mini-nap made me tired. Funny how a little sleep can make you need a lot of sleep. Oh sleep, you magnificent time filling plot device you... and so I drifted off. I slept for a few hours and by the time of woke up, the final call for lunch in the dining cart was be blared over the P.A. System.

On queue, my stomach growled and I thought I might as well get some over priced lunch. I made my way three carts up towards it. The cart in front of my was a bit more full, with a whopping three people. The cart beyond that had five and the dining cart had three. Past the dining cart was a set of two sleeper carts. It wasn't like one of the *Appleloosen* express trains that had a **RIDICULOUS** number of cart on it.

I walked up to the stall and ordered before sitting down and eating the luke-warm crap. It was going to be a long, boring ride. And as you can guess, that's when I saw Sweetie Belle. Or more accurately, I heard her gasp. It was quiet, but that voice (and those gasps and moans) were forever etched into my memory.

I turned in my chair to see her. She'd entered from the other direction, coming from the sleeper carts. We made eye contact and just stared at each other for a moment. Then she winked at me and continued on her way. Then she turned... she spoke with the person behind the counter and ordered three meals in take away containers. While the attendant bagged the food, she looked around, possibly making sure no one was looking before mouthing 'I'll see you soon.' she then licked her lips and winked once more.

The **food-monkey** returned and gave the angel her meals. She took them and walked off again, swaying her hips in a way she knew would get me aroused. Jokes on her though, I have had boner the minute I saw her...

She was on the train though. She knew I was too. She'd given me the go ahead and I planned on going ahead and for head. But wait. Did she want me to follow her? Would she return to me? I think she was going to come to me after she took the food back to her sister and... two other meals? Well it didn't really matter. This was going to be a long ride alright... long and hard... bad puns are bad. But yeah...

Sex will be happening very soon!

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Chapter 2 by Bysen

It had been about an hour since I'd finished my meal and returned to my cart. I don't know what I was meant to do so I just planned on sitting here and waiting to see if she came by. I think that was implied. And sure enough, I heard the door to the cart open and close before the purple haired girl stepped into sight.

We locked eyes for a moment before she spoke up. "So. You're the man that raped my sister." Rarity said as she leaned against the wall and put her hand on her hip. Her words were sharp but her eyes looked more curious than anything else.

"What? No! I-" I started but she cut me off.

"Don't you go pretending you did anything less than fuck an unconscious little girl." she practically spat, despite her still somewhat concerning lack of anger. "Had she been any other child, you'd have been arrested before even stepping foot off this train."

I probably shouldn't have pushed my luck at this point but I asked "Why wasn't I?"

"Well. Simply put. She wouldn't shut up about you. I had to shove something in her mouth (and some other places) just to keep her from talking about what you did to her. And I mean that in a good way. Apparently, you were magnificent. And quite frankly. I want a turn." she stated as she stepped forward and landed right on my lap.

I tried to say something but she jammed her mouth into mine and shoved her tongue down my throat. It was definitely hot but I won't say it was anything but forced. She was wearing a **white dress** once again, with a black belt around her very thin waist. And as her legs spread and slid over mine, the dress hiked itself up while rubbing her crotch against mine.

My hands found their way to her arse as I began to accept what she was doing to me. She then pulled away and grabbed my hand, putting them down by my side. "Here's how this is going to work. You're going to fuck me like you fucked Sweetie. However, if you even once put your hands on me, it end right then. Understood?"

Oh god it was one of these? I'd never done this but I'd seen it before and I knew it was going to be both amazing and horrible. Apparently keeping your hands off them is one of the hardest thing

imaginable. She slid back a bit and reached down. Her hands found my pants and after a bit of finagling she used her body to slide them off of me, then slid back up me herself. I could feel she was already wet. She'd wanted this for a while now... who was I do deny her?

I was hard instantly and my dick was rubbing against the wet of her panties, sliding against her folds through the thin fabric. I couldn't see them but looking at her style and mood, they were most likely black and lacy. I never got a chance to see them as instead of taking them off, she just slid them aside and then slid me right into her.

My hands jumped and almost went to her hips. I caught myself, but only barely. She smirked at me letting her take control of the situation before she put the palms of her hands on my chest. Rarity then lowered herself onto me until I was all the way inside of her.

She cooed in what had to be put on for my sake/torture at how god damn sexy it sounded. It couldn't be that good for her just yet no matter how much she wanted it. She lifted herself up on my pole and I slid out slowly. She moaned as it happened. She couldn't possibly be enjoying this as much as she pretended... surely.

Rarity then slid down and groaned in sheer joy. Oh my god, she was actually getting close to orgasm already. Dear god, what did Sweetie Belle tell her?! I decided it was time to push my luck again as my hands came to her hips and helped her move up and down. I pulled her down onto me and lifted her back up before repeating twice more and I felt her juices start to trickle down my balls before she even noticed I had moved.

I could tell it hurt her more than me to stop when she did. She grabbed my hands and moved them back to the seat. "What did I tell you?" she said more sternly than I thought she would be able to. The desperation in her voice returned though as she stood up enough to have me pull out of her. She moaned for a second before quickly positioning my cock to get back inside her. "Th-this is your last chance..."

She didn't mean it. I grabbed her hips and pulled her back onto me. She wanted to be dominant but that wasn't going to happen when she wanted it this badly. We kept going for a few more ups and downs, ins and outs. She clenched her eyes and moaned aloud. She then grabbed my hands again but didn't remove them, just putting her hands on top of mine.

I think she may have came but I'm not entirely sure. At the very least I had gotten her soaking wet by taking back control from her. Or at least I thought I'd taken control back. She moved my hands once more to above my head as she leaned in and kissed me again. I was so lost in all of this that I

didn't even notice she had removed her hands from mine as I just left them up there.

The chair suddenly fell back with her now laying on top of me. Her large breast pressed against my chest and I wanted to feel them with something better than my own chest, but as I went to reach down, I found my hands bound. She'd removed her belt and strapped it around my wrists and just as I noticed, she stood up and pulled my legs.

I slid down the chair until my back was on the seat of the chair and my waist only just supported with my dick standing straight up in the air. Worst of all, my arms were tied up behind head of the chair and I couldn't move them. With a single move she'd managed to fully bind me. "Mmm... now isn't this so much better?"

On the good side I got a look at her panties now and as I'd guessed: black and lacy. She climbed onto me and sat with my dick pressing against her rear. She lent down and put her breast back against my chest, only slightly higher now, pressing up against my chin. I lifted my head up (down?) and saw right down her top.

I wasn't going to lose all control to her so I started to motorboat her ample boobs. They jiggled against the side of my eyes as I sunk my face in to those lovely balls of flesh. Wait... didn't I once say I liked small boobs? Whatever. She let me do it to her. Probably just letting me get in my last act of defiance out before she took total control.

She lifted her chest off of mine and began to rub my dick between her arse cheeks. It was good but would've been better if they didn't have underwear still over them. She didn't do it for very long before she lifted herself up to stick it in herself once again. Her panties had folded back over her folds, completely soaking them to the point I could feel their dampness against my lower stomach.

One hand on my chest, the other went down her to pussy and grabbed my dick, giving it a few quick strokes before sliding her hand underneath the small piece of clothing and into her vagina. She moaned as she sunk the fingers in and did something she must've loved. Rarity then pulled them out, moving her undies aside.

She moved her hand to my mouth and I eagerly accepted her slick fingers. Her taste... it was identical to Sweetie Belle. It was wonderful. More from nostalgia than actual taste but it was the ultimate aphrodisiac to me and made me as horny as I'd ever been. She didn't give me much time to savour her glory before she slammed herself down, impaling her vag with my dick.

I came. Oh god did I cum! My head shot back as my other head shot into her. I think she wanted it just as much as her drippings went down my legs just a little. She didn't squirt as much as Sweetie Belle did but it was still a noticeable orgasm from her. It wasn't as intense for her as it was for me though and as I finished spurting into her she spoke. "That...? That's its? That's what Sweetie Belle was raving over? Five minutes? That's pathetic..."

She stood up and got off of me. Her face showed more disgust for me that it had before. But who the hell was she right now? I'd made her cum. Twice. "I think we both know five minutes is still better than half the men you've been with." I mocked. On a side note, hot chicks can't have good sex. The guy they're sleeping with always finish fast from being with someone like them... at least that's my theory.

"Ugh..." she rolled her eyes in obvious agreement. "If Sweetie Belle wasn't mad for what you did to her I'd charge you the usual fee for myself and her." did she just say she whores out her little sister?! What kind of person would do... who am I kidding, I'm all for it. "Tell me, how exactly did you manage to give her nine orgasms and keep her satisfied for over an hour?"

Nine? I only counted five. Hell, I just gave Rarity two... am I that good? Well, yes and no. Rarity was most likely super amped up to get fucked like Sweetie Belle had. And as for Sweetie Belle "Well... I was the fourth time I'd gotten off in a row before I started to actually touched her." she gave me questioning look so I added "I saw her sleeping with her pants down and I jacked it twice before I finally got the balls to touched her."

Rarity smirked it both contempt and amusement. "Well then. Here's what's going to happen. Then sun sets at roughly seven, and at six, you are going to start masturbating like the lonely man you are. Then you're going to do so again and again until I come in here and tell you what to do. Sound good? Good." and with that she put a finger in her pussy and scooped out a load of my cum. It went straight to her mouth as she sucked the finger clean before turning and walking away.

She was out the door and out of sight without a word more. And I still had my pants down, dick in the air and arms bound behind the chair...

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Chapter 3 by Bysen

It had taken me a few minutes but I managed to get out of my predicament. Luckily no one had walked in while I was in that state. Actually, the only person who had walked in all day was Rarity so I felt perfectly safe just pulling my pants down and going for it right there in my chair at the front of the carriage.

It was almost 7 now and like Rarity had asked, I'd been jacking off nonstop since we left the last major stop for the day nearly an hour and a half ago. I was right on the edge of my latest climax. I was panting and moaning and fapping could be heard loudly throughout the carriage. This was it, I lent my head back, clenched my eyes and... "Sir... what the hell are you doing?!" a gruff voice said.

I stopped instantly, my eyes shot open thinking the conductor or someone had walked in on me. "What the hell Rarity?! I almost had a fucking heart attack there!" I said as I saw her leaning against the corner in front of me.

She covered her mouth with her hands and laughed politely. Already she seemed completely different to how she'd been before. "I'm sorry, but I couldn't resist." she said with a snicker. "Anyway deary, it's clear you been doing what I said, and might I add you looked absolutely adorable in the throes of ecstasy. Your neck stretched out like that, the veins pulsing, and I don't just mean on your neck. The muscles on your arm just rippling as you work them so hard..."

Oh god she was describing my sex face... and actually making it sound good for once. "Um Rarity...?"

"Oh yes, of course." she said, trying to recompose herself. "Might I ask how many times you've achieved completion and if you'll put on more of a show for my sister than you did before?" she asked, coming down from her own minor arousal from before.

"That was the fourth time in row. Well, it was going to be until you came in." I answered her.

"Four you say? Didn't I recall that you told me the one you'd done with Sweetie Belle was the fourth? So you should be able to go even longer then, hmm?"

"Um... in theory... it's not exactly a science. But yeah, I'll last a lot longer than I did earlier today."

"Oh dear me! How rude I've been. Stopping you before you finished. Dreadfully sorry for that. Here, allow me to make it up to you." she said as she quickly and gleefully turned the corner and leant down in front of me. She grabbed my still hard, still twitching dick and gave it a quick few strokes before wrapping her mouth around it.

Oh damn she was good. Rarity only had the head of it in her mouth and was running her tongue along the underside of it while moving it side to side slightly so the the top rubbed against the roof of her mouth. Then, and I definitely didn't expected this, she moved her tongue back and slip (just the tip of) her tongue into the hole of my head. It wasn't exactly a great feeling but the fact that it was so new made it amazing.

She then started to slide more of my dick into her maw. I could feel myself sliding down her throat before she pulled me back out and began to bob up and down. She was awesome at this and I came in about ten seconds flat. I had been right on the edge when she interrupted after all. She moved back so that just my head was inside and I watched as I came into her mouth.

She was moving her tongue about all the while and I didn't know what felt better. Her tongue, or that she was savouring the taste of my cum before swallowing my... less than average load. Fourth time in a row... there wasn't much left in there. She looked up at me looking down at her and smiled oddly with my cock still in her mouth.

I finished and she removed herself from my dick. Before she pulled her head ahead though she gave it one last lick, then a quick kiss all while still looking up at me. "A true lady swallows every last drop. Rather a shame the amount and speed, I would've preferred something more... but it's understandable given the circumstance. You can go again, can't you?"

I wasn't too sure I could. If I could I swear I would've gotten hard again as she made that 'true lady' comment. Her own plan may have worked against her. "Well I..."

"Well then it's a good thing I planned ahead then isn't it." she said as she stood upright and reached into her pocket. "Speaking of nearly having a heart attack... at the last stop, I made a little trip to the nearest chemist and picked up these." Rarity pulled out a small packet. Viagra. I can honestly say I've never used it before. Never needed it. I'm not bragging, in fact it's rather the opposite. I'd have loved to have been with a chick who was so insatiable that I needed this to satisfy her.

I took it from her hand and looked at it. Then looked at her rather puzzled. "What does this have to do with a heart attack?"

"Well, viagra was originally designed as a heart... nevermind. I haven't got much time. Now as the saying goes, you take the blue pill and see how deep the rabbit hole goes. It takes ten minutes to kick in. Take it now and in five minutes you head up to the third cart after the dining cart and knock on the last of the four doors. I'll give you as much time as I can. But I can only guarantee you an hour, maybe a bit more."

"What does that mean." I asked. A time limit? And was I going to be doing her or Sweetie Belle? Or both? Both is good.

"It means do as I say and you'll get laid." she said playfully as she poked me in the chest. And quite frankly I couldn't argue with that logic. She then turned around and began towards the door. As she open it, she called back to me "And be a dear, bring my belt back with you. Thank you." and she closed the door. I looked down at the pill she'd put in my hand. There was a note along with it. 'Remember, if erection lasts more than four hours, then all the more fun isn't it?'

I didn't need anymore convincing. I opened the packed and swallow the pill with augusto. And I instantly felt... nope, didn't instantly feel anything. Well I suppose I wouldn't for a few minutes. And let me tell you, those few minutes where excruciating. I waited as asked. Rarity was in complete control here when it came to our new little freaky relationship.

Five minutes finally passed (maybe only four) and I stood up. I wasn't pitching a tent, not yet, I had a semi at best and began towards the dining cart. I think dinner had been called over the P.A. System but I couldn't care less about that. I planned on eating something else very soon. The other carts still had the same number of people in them. I don't think anyone had gotten on at those stops. So what the hell was the point of them?

I made it to the dining cart and I saw Rarity. She clearly saw me too but didn't acknowledge me. Instead, she called to the friends around her "So, who wants what? First rounds on me." she raised her glass of wine and added "To the Equestria Game!" I get what she meant now. These five must've been in the surrounding rooms. She was keeping them out to give me some privacy with Sweetie Belle.

I walked past them and I don't think any of them noticed me. I did notice that among them was Princess Twilight and that pink haired chick who had jumped on the camera that day I say Rarity on the jumbo-tron. She looked fatter in person than she did on the screen. I then opened the door between carriages and went into the lounge cart which I didn't know there was one on this train.

There were two big guys drinking stubbies and talking about the games. I walked past them and neither paid me much attention. It reminded me my boss would want to hear some anecdotes about the games when I got back. I didn't know much about any of what had gone on... but who needs the news when you can just read whatever is trending in internet memes?

I entered the first sleeper cart and peered in the windows to the first room. There were two simple couches in the room, one facing backwards the other forward and I guessed they folded out to become a bed. Hence 'sleeper'. There were four in total and the next three all had the blinds pulled down. I walked past them and entered the second cart.

This was it, the last room in this cart was where Sweetie Belle was waiting for me. I didn't even bother looking into the other rooms on the way past as anticipation got the better of me. I think the viagra was kicking in, that or was just excited about what was going to happen. I knocked on the door. There was a slight movement of the blinds before the door opened and I was pulled in by a small slender arm.

The door slammed behind me and another arm came up to the back of my head. I only got a brief look at Sweetie Belle's adorable face before she pulled me down into a deep kiss. Her eyes were closed as her tongue circled inside my mouth. I closed my eyes and let my own tongue join in the fun. As our lips danced she turned me and pushed me back into the chair, not letting our lips part as she did so.

We continued to heavily make out, running our tongues over every inch of each other's mouth. The seat twiddled a bit as Sweetie Belle climbed onto my lap. Her legs were spread over me much like her sister's were earlier. My hands went down to her hips and found she was wearing a skirt rather than pants this time.

My eyes were still closed as she grabbed my hands and placed them on her arse cheek. I squeezed gently and she moaned into my mouth. I wasn't even touching her pussy but her panties seemed damp. Oh god she must have been waiting for this as much as I had! Her hands came off of mine and found their way into my pants.

She slid her fingers under the waistband and slowly (and slightly painfully) slid them down. The front slid down first revealing my cock, then I helped her out by lifting my hips up when she slid them off of my butt. In that moment my dick pressed against her front side, I felt just how wet she was. My pants now at my knees, I decided it was time her underwear joined them.

I slipped my index fingers under them at the cheeks and my thumbs under her waist band. I tugged at them slightly. But before I could move them anywhere came "Um... Sweetie Belle?" my eyes

shot open. It was only then that I noticed we weren't alone in the room. I broke the kiss, against Sweetie Belle's desire and turned to see two more people in the room with us.

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Chapter 4 by Bysen

They were both about Sweetie Belle's age. And my dick was rock hard on display to the both of them. One was a girl and the other was a boy. The girl had mid-length red hair with a pinkish-red bow on the back of it. She was wearing a **small yellow T-shirt** with a pair of blue overalls for pants with the straps from them going up over her shoulders.

The boy had short at the front, alor at the back (oh god a mullet) purple hair. He wore a **blue T-shirt with a rainbow lightning bolt in the middle** of it with an orange shirt underneath that, and blue denim jeans that were ripped at the knees. He was also wearing runners. I never really paid attention to shoes but they seemed odd to wear on a train. Looking now, Sweetie Belle had sandals on and the redhead was barefoot. I could only assume Rarity wore high-heels.

None of this seemed to deter Sweetie Belle as she grabbed my dick and started to stroke it. She'd given up on trying to kiss me and instead just followed my gaze towards the two. "Yes Scootaloo?" she answered the boy. The name kinda sounded effeminate though to me. Odd.

"What the hell are you doing?! With... who ever that is?" he exclaimed as he pointed both hands towards me. Speaking of hands, Sweetie's hadn't stopped and both of the others where looking at my cock as she continued to jerk me off.

"I'm masturbating him. What does it look like?" and she grabbed my hand with her own and moved it to her crotch. Her soaking wet, panty covered crotch. "Wanna join in, or just watch?" this was either going to end really well or really horribly for me. Both of them continued to stare but didn't say anything. "Mmmm watch it is then."

Screw it, in for a penny, in for pounding a pussy. That's the saying right? I pressed my hand up against her wet soft little mound only to find it hard. And not in an erect way, in a there was something under her underwear way. Then I noticed it was shaking slightly. I moved her back a bit, looked down and slid her panties aside a bit.

It was a **butterfly**. A small vibrator designed to wear and just leave it there while going about your day, letting it stimulates the clit and just inside the lips all the while. And Sweetie Belle had been wearing one for... "Rarity told me to put it on the second I told her I saw you." four or five hours! "It's been torture! She set it to low and I haven't cum once! Please... make me cum. I need to so bad!"

My fingers were in her without the slightest hesitation. This little angel begging me to make her

climax... I didn't care who was watching. Sweetie Belle was going to get what she asked for. I slipped my first two fingers inside of her dripping pussy just behind the butterfly and that was all it took. She clenched around them as she came.

I couldn't imagine it. Having just a tiny amount of vibration on the clitoris for hours on end as she walked about, talking with her friends and other passengers like she had last time. And in all that time, right on the very verge of climax to the point where the slightest touch sent her gushing out over my crotch. Soaking my dick in her sweet juices.

It added to my own pleasure as she jerked me. Not only from the satisfaction of making this little girl cum from the slightest touch and her thinking about me non-stop, but her girl cum now covered my cock making her motions of jacking me off all the smoother. But despite that, I wasn't even close. I wanted her to come just as many times as she had last time and this was only the first.

I reached upwards and slid my hands back under her panties to remove them but she stopped me. "No..." she was panting heavily as she spoke. "Ra... Rarity said that I... I wasn't allooowooooow..." she moaned mid sentence. I hadn't stopped wiggling inside her and I suspected she was still orgasming from how she was clenching me. "...to take them off until... until she gets back."

She continued to pant until her breathing eventually got softer. Not until Rarity came back? Does that mean Rarity was going to join in on this? Or that I couldn't remove the panties until it was over? "You a'right Sweetie Belle?" the redhead asked. She had a southern drawl to her voice. That's when I remembered they'd just watched me bring their friend to her long awaited orgasm. And I still hadn't stopped.

I kept wiggling my fingers inside of her constantly leaking vagina, letting her ride out whatever aftershocks were going on and bringing her ever closer to her next of many orgasms this night. And maybe she wasn't the only one I was going to bring to multiple orgasms this night. "I'm more than alright... I'm, I'm amazing..." Sweetie moaned. "Are you sure you don't want to join in Applebloom? It' SOOO good."

I hadn't been close before, and honestly still wasn't, but just hearing her say that felt better than her slow smooth stroking. "What are you doing with him?" the girl I now knew as Applebloom asked.

"I told you I'm masturbating him. And he's doing the same to me." damn right. I went to rub her clit at the moment to help demonstrate the point but the butterfly was in the way and doing a far

better job on her pearl than my thumb would. "You know what that is right?" Sweetie Belle added.

"Of course I do!" Applebloom replied. "That's his dick!" she answered, although misunderstanding the question. And apparently misunderstanding the answer too as she then muttered under her breath "I think." unlike Sweetie Belle, Applebloom was clearly a virgin.

"Have you... ever masturbated before Applebloom?" Sweetie Belle asked. Then turned to the boy and asked him too. "How about you Scootaloo. Have you ever touched yourself?" oh god I liked where this was going.

"Yeah, of course I have." Scootaloo said as if it was an obvious answer.

"Of course I haven't!" Applebloom answered. She then realised she was the odd one out here as she looked to Scootaloo, doe eyed. "I haven't... I'm a good girl. I swear I haven't. I was told not to. I haven't!" she said as if they were accusing her. With her southern accent I came to the conclusion she'd been given some bad advice about sex.

I finally spoke up. "It's alright if you have Applebloom. We all have here. There's nothing wrong with it." admittedly there were a few things wrong with this and ME being the one telling a... 12(?) year old girl this... but you know what I mean.

"No. I haven't!" She shouted. "I've never touched myself!"

"Really?" Sweetie Belle asked. She stopped jerking me and she slipped off of my fingers. "You've really never come? You haven't even touched yourself?"

"No. Of course not. I was... I was told the only person who should touch me there is my husband after we get married." she said, ashamed at all of this.

"Can I touch your vagina Applebloom" Sweetie Belle asked. Better than getting jerked...

"No!" Applebloom recoiled as Sweetie Belle placed her hand on the girls stomach. "It's only for... I'm not meant to... why have you done it? Is he your husband?" she was so innocent, I almost

regretted what was going to happen tonight. But what she'd heard about sex was wrong anyway. So either way, she was 'damaged' already.

"He's not Applebloom. He doesn't have to be. And I don't have to be." she said taking a step towards her friend and putting a hand back on her stomach. Applebloom didn't recoil away this time and Sweetie Belle slowly began to slide her hand down under Applebloom's overalls. "Can I touch it Applebloom?" Sweetie asked the redhead.

"I... I... suppose so. Just, just promise me you won't tell no body."

"I won't tell Applebloom. Will you Scootaloo?"

"Uh... no. I won't tell anyone. How about you?" she asked me.

"I won't tell if you don't." that could've have gone better. The underage girls being the ones who don't want to tell people, not me asking them not to tell. Despite the lack of attention I was still rock hard and suspected I wouldn't be otherwise for a while yet. Scootaloo noticed that and looked. He'd probably never see one other than his own before.

"Well, ok then." Applebloom said hesitantly. Sweetie Belle continued to send her hands underneath Applebloom's cloths with one hand and began to undo the latches on her overalls with the other. Once the straps came loose and with her hand inside them, Sweetie Belle pulled them off, revealing Applebloom to not be wearing any underwear.

Sweetie Belle got on her knees in front of her friend and placed her hands on either side of the girls hips. She looked up at Applebloom and smiled. "Would it be alright if he helped too?" Sweetie added as she nodded her head in my direction. Applebloom frowned but Sweetie Belle just said "It'll be good. I promise."

"Well... I guess so. How good? Like what's it like?"

"Really good. Like indescribable good." she answered as she reached and put a hand on my leg. I went to stand up but Sweetie Belle stopped me. Instead she said "Slide over and sit behind her." and so I did. I scootched over to right behind whre she was standing. Her smooth little bum was right in my face. I wanted to grab it but didn't think I should. Luckily Sweetie Belle did that for me

as she pushed on the girl's hips and told her "Sit down on his lap."

Applebloom, guided by Sweetie, sat down so that her legs were spread over me and my dick was standing just in front of her stomach as her back rested against my chest. I asked "May I touch you too Applebloom?" she turned her face to me. Clearly scared at this new form of attention but nodded to me yes. I placed my hands on her hip and said "I'm going to start off slowly. Ok?"

"Y-yeah. Ok." she was clearly nervous. I moved her just a bit closer so that her slit was touched by my dick. She wasn't wet in the slightest. Probably didn't even know what being wet felt like. I began to move my own hips slightly so that my dick rubbed between her lips. I couldn't feel her clit on my dick but I knew I was in the right spot. I guess it doesn't really get prominent until you're at least slightly aroused... the more you know.

A quiet moan escaped Applebloom's mouth. Good thing too because I was beginning to think I may be doing it wrong. Sweetie Belle still in front of Applebloom was now staring right at my dick as it slid against her friend's pussy. I couldn't see her face but I saw her hand come up underneath Applebloom's yellow shirt and started to caress Applebloom's completely flat chest.

That's when she started to moan properly. And I could start to feel her little nub on top of my dick. One of my hands left her hips, they weren't needed so much now as she began to slide herself along me, and it found its way to Applebloom's other nipple which was already hard. I gave it a light pinch before I leaned down and nibbled on her neck.

"Mmm. I... oh...." Applebloom moaned aloud. She'd never felt this before and I was doing my utmost to give her some of the best foreplay she'd ever have. And I wasn't the only one. She was getting wet now but suddenly I felt it against the underside of my dick as Sweetie Belle's mouth came up and started to lick both me and Applebloom.

I moved all the way back so the top of my head was pressed up against Applebloom's slit. Not in a penetrating way, not yet at least, but so that Sweetie could lick and suck on her friend's love button. And she took full advantage of what I presented her. I felt her lower lip tickling my tip as she worked her mouth. Applebloom wasn't moaning too loudly, she was actually keeping quite quiet but I could tell she was loving every second of this.

Applebloom started gasping very sharply as she would suck in air, breathe out a little then suck in more before her lungs had even emptied. She tilted her head up as I began to slide my dick along her lips and clit once more. She took a very long breath in as she went rigid and came over my dick and Sweetie Belle's face. There wasn't a lot of liquid. But there was enough.

Sweetie Belle continued to lick for a moment but I moved Applebloom away from my dick and stopped stimulating her. It was over stimulating at this point. Sweetie Belle continued to lick my dick though, that I wouldn't stop. Applebloom's senses slowly returned to her as she tried to form words. Eventually she managed one word... "Wow..."

But Sweetie Belle spoke up quickly before her friend could say anymore. "You know, it can be even better if he's actually inside you."

End Notes:

Note: I wrote those descriptions of the of Applebloom and Scootaloo first, then when I found pictures of them. A combination of that's they're commonly accepted look and that there's just a ton of art in this fandom.

Ok, technically my original version of Scootaloo had no blue shirt, just an orange one with a rainbow [which I found too] but while looking for that pic I found a better one.

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Chapter 5 by Bysen

"Even better"? Applebloom managed to ask. Her body had just been rocked by her first ever orgasm that was still dripping down my dick. Only to be given the prospect of something even greater still. "I want it. I want it inside! Um... inside where, 'xactly?"

I took the initiative and moved my hand from her hip to her lips and slightly entered her with my middle finger. "Inside here." and I caressed her insides, making her moan slightly. "But Applebloom. If I put my di... penis in your vagina, it'll hurt the first time. It'll pass fast. But it will hurt quite a bit. Are you sure you want to? This is a big step for any girl." I wanted this but I didn't want to force it upon her.

"Believe me Applebloom, it's worth it." Sweetie Belle said reassuringly as she looked up at the girl on my lap. Most of her face was wet with her friends cum along with some droplets that had splashed down onto the frotn of her white dress, making it just barely seethrough, letting me glipse her small breasts too.

"If ya say so Sweetie Belle." Applebloom said before looking up at me. "I want ya inside o' me." I removed my finger from her pussy and used it to then guide my dick towards her entrance. Sweetie helped as her hands came up and slid the tip of my head against her lips, spreading them a bit and eventually pushing it in. I felt resistance immediately but I wasn't sure if it was her cherry or her tightness. "It, it feels 'bout the same. And it don't hurt much at all." Applebloom said confidently.

"It will feel much better, but it will feel much worse too." I told her and pushed in just a bit more. It was her tightness blocking me before, but now I could feel her real barrier as I up pressed against it. I don't think it hurt her but she could definitely feel the difference now. "This your last chance to stop. Are you sure you want this?" I offered to stop but wouldn't let her say no. To make sure I pulled out a fraction of an inch and gave a mini-thrust back in.

She moaned at this action and the plan had worked. "I want it. Please, please do it." I placed both of my hands on her hips as I pulled her down at a good speed but not too fast. I didn't want to hurt her but more importantly I wanted to feel every bit of taking this girls virginity. I hurt myself a little as I pressed against her wall but soon enough it gave.

She surprised a cry but most of it still escaped. Pain was clear in her voice as I continued past her broken hymen and slowly moved upwards inside of her. I could feel her tightness but I could also feel the slight 'ring' of the still existent hymen's remains. Soon enough our crotches contented as I bottomed out in her.

Her hairless mound pressed against my trimmed pubes as I pressed her down just a little and confirmed what I thought. I was barely a centimeter short of touching her cervix and on some of the deeper thrusts I would. From what I'd heard that was either a very pleasurable thing or a very painful thing. I'm not quite sure which was true. She was in pain now so I couldn't tell.

I stayed there, balls each inside her newly deflowered hole, knowing I shouldn't move until the pain subsided. "Are you alright Applebloom?" I asked her. It may sound horrible but I didn't actually care. I was too overjoyed at this moment with that fact that I had taken this girl's virginity. I'll be honest, this was the first virgin I'd ever slept with.

"I'm... no... it hurts." she admitted. I looked down and saw tears running down her face. I didn't dare move as my satisfaction levels dropped dramatically. I didn't know it would hurt that much. She was panting but not in a good way. I didn't know what to do. Then I felt something and so did Applebloom as she gasped.

Sweetie Belle's tongue lapped at the underside of my dick and continued on up Applebloom's upper folds and clitoris. The laps continued as Sweetie Belle, I could only assume, drank the blood that was trickling from Applebloom's pussy. And soon enough, Applebloom was panting again but for a different reason. I asked her "Are you okay now. Are you ready for the good part?"

"Mmm.... I...*sniffle* think so. Will it hurt again?" tears were still running down her face but she'd stopped crying now.

"No. It won't hurt that much again. Ever again. That's the only time you'll ever have to feel that. It may hurt a little bit during this one for a bit longer but that will go away pretty soon. And then it will be nothing but VERY good feelings, I promise." and I punctuated that by leaning down and kissing her on the lips. I didn't send my tongue in but I did start to move inside her.

I pulled out slowly and she breathed into my mouth. I didn't go too far before I slowly slide back inside her. She moaned once more and I released her lips from my own. I pulled out again, further this time, to about half way and thrust back in faster but still pretty slow. I continued to fuck her like this until I was going almost fully out then all the way back in with each stroke. And she was loving it.

She was panting and moaning and Sweetie Belle's tongue, still on her clit, was working wonders. I would feel her tongue just brush against my dick as I sunk into Applebloom every so often and if it was doing that much to me, I could only imagine the double pleasure Applebloom was

receiving. She had started to help out with the movement once more by bouncing herself up and down on my pole.

I moved one of my hands from her hips and slid it under her shirt, back up to her breast and began to pinch and tweak her nipple. She was moaning... "OHHHH!!!!!" that wasn't Applebloom. I stopped for a moment and looked over to the seat in front of me. Scootaloo was slumped back in his chair with his hand down the front of his jeans.

"Don't stop..." Applebloom sighed at the brief pause in the action. I continued to plow into the girl as she wanted so badly. Sweetie however didn't. Instead, she stood up and turned towards Scootaloo who was laying there, eyes closed, panting happily in what had clearly been an orgasm. I couldn't figure out how he'd managed her jerk-off inside of those tight jeans but when you're a boy his age and one of your two best female friends is getting her cherry popped in front of you while the other lezzes out on her I guess you'd find a way.

Her eyes still close, she had no warning as Sweetie Belle came up to him and kissed him deeply. His eyes shot open and I could see he had Sweetie's tongue in his mouth. He accepted it for a moment before pushing her off of him. "What the hell Sweetie Belle?!" I'm actually surprised Sweetie Belle hadn't fucked him before but I guess this must be the first time she'd ever acted sexually towards her friends.

Then again... what if they weren't friends and she had just met these two on the train. I was having sex with another two random children. That actually sounds horribly phrased like that but you know what I mean. I watched as Sweetie Belle pulled that possible complete stranger's hand out of his pants and moved it to her face.

I couldn't see but I could only assume she was sucking some cum off of Scootaloo fingers. And I was proven right when she asked "Have you ever tasted cum before Scootaloo?" she said slipping her own hand down his pants before pulling it back out and moving her hand to Scootaloo a face in turn. He reclined as they approached.

"That's gross!" he said, turning his face away from her offer.

"No it's not. You saw my licking Applebloom's pussy before. She loved it. Want me to do the same for you?" Sweetie Belle said as she reached behind herself and under her hair. A zip noise followed and her dress went loose. She then moved her arms back to her side and slid the shoulders off one by one. She then let her cloths fall to the ground at her ankles.

She'd already kicked off her sadness at some point so now she just stood there all but naked aside from her underwear that were visibly wet. No, visually soaked. I couldn't see her small breast but I could see the small of her back and her lusciously smooth skin looked amazing from any angle. Scootaloo however couldn't take his eyes off of her small boobs. They were most likely the first ones he'd ever seen.

She was still wearing the same panties she had been nearly a month ago with the teddy bear over her bum. They may be the only pair she had brought and why she needed them back. Or maybe she'd just put them back on for me. Or more over, Rarity had put them on her, vibrator and all. Same with the bra: I wasn't sure if she didn't wear one or if she just wasn't wearing one.

"Do you want to touch them Scootaloo?" Sweetie Belle asked as she caressed her tits. She then removed one of her hands and planted it on Scootaloo's chest. He didn't stop her and Sweetie added "Take off your shirt and I'll let you. Well, if you let me play with yours too." she said. And by the small flinch Scootaloo made, I think she gave him a pinch.

He obviously liked it, and for good measure I gave Appleblossoms a little pinch too as she continued to ride me. Scootaloo didn't say anything, instead just hesitantly lowered his hands to the rim of his shirt. He grabbed both sides and began to lift. That's when I came to a realisation: Scootaloo was actually a girl. Or at least that would explain why he was wearing a bra. (That joke was meant to have paid off a lot sooner...)

It didn't look like it was there for any practical reason seems SHE was as flat as a boy. But then again so was Appleblossom. It was a dull-white and I think it was just a training bra, getting her ready for when she'd soon need a real one as her breast began to grow. That I had now seen Sweetie Belle eat the cum of three girls... actually disappointed me a little. I much more preferred the idea that she had just eaten some semen. And oddly that she had tried to get a boy to eat his own.

"You wear a bra, Scootaloo?" Sweetie Belle asked. That she was surprised about that suggested that she did indeed know these two girls.

"Well... yeah. Don't you?" she said looking at Sweetie's chest. "I mean, you need one don't you? They're so big." Scootaloo said with clear jealousy in her voice. But more importantly, the fact that she thought Sweetie Belle's small boobs were big just spoke towards her naivety. "You said... can I touch them?"

Scootaloo moved her hand forward just as reluctantly as she had for taking off her shirt. Sweetie

Belle stopped her though. "Once you take that off." she said poking her friends chest through the bra. "Actually, let me do it." and without giving Scootaloo a chance to reply, she sent her hands behind her friend's back and with a speed that quite frankly I'd never match, unclipped Scootaloo's training bra.

Sweetie Belle then slid the straps off over her friend's shoulders, revealing her not as flat as I had thought chest. I believe the term was 'mosquito bites'. "Now can I?" Scootaloo asked. Sweetie nodded and dropped Scootaloo's bra on the seat next to her before returning her hands to her friend's very small tits and gave a slight pinch.

Scootaloo moaned and did the same to Sweetie Belle, but also cupping the girl's boobs in her palms. "I don't need a bra yet. Why do you? Yours are smaller than mine." Sweetie Belle said, either not noticing that Scootaloo had been jealous before, or trying to rub it in as she rubbed her fingers in to her jealousy source.

"Yeah..." Scootaloo sighed. "They just started to grow before this trip and my mom said had to get one before I went. I know I don't need it yet but... Mom said I'll grow into it." Oh that is just sad... I think Sweetie Belle picked up on the jealousy now.

"I'm sorry." she muttered. "Um... can I?... I can make it up to you." and with that she lent down and licked Scootaloo's nipple. She circled her tongue around the small lump on the small lump before wrapping her lips around it and sucking it gently into her mouth. Scootaloo moaned and ceased fondling Sweetie Belle's. She then removed herself from the teat and did the same with the other.

"Sweetie Belle!..." Scootaloo moaned as her hand came off off the larger girl's chest and found it's way back down her pants. But Sweetie Belle stopped her.

"Let me." she offered before re-latching onto her friend's boobs with her lips and sending her own hand down her friend's pants. "You've never had someone else touch you before have you?" her fingers touched the lips of Scootaloo's pussy giving her a quick rub before sliding inside. She moaned strongly and shot her head back. I think she'd come again already. "The best part is that even after you cum, they don't stop."

Scootaloo kept her eyes scrunched closed tightly as I can only assume her vagina did the same around Sweetie Belle's fingers. They kept up until Scootaloo couldn't breathe out any more and had to take a quick gasp of air as her orgasm persisted for at least half a minute. Sweetie's hand was jerking in and out of her pants the whole time, even after she came down from the ecstasy.

"How was that Scootaloo?" she asked knowingly.

Scootaloo was panting like she was before, her eyes still closed and her head tilted backwards as she spoke "Awesome...."

"You know... I can make it feel even better."

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Chapter 6 by Bysen

"Even better?" Scootaloo panted. "You're not going to stick his dick in me too are you?"

"No. Not yet at least. I don't think Applebloom would like that right now." Sweetie Belle said as she turned to me, Applebloom kept bouncing up and down on my cock and moaning wildly as I sucked on her neck. Sweetie Belle then turned back to Scootaloo and added "I'm just going to stick my tongue in instead. Sound good?"

"Um... yeah?" Scootaloo said hesitantly once more. "Should I?..." she added, moving her hands down toward her jeans. Sweetie placed her hands on Scootaloo's and slowly began to pull at Scootaloo's pants along with her. She lifted her hips a bit to let them pass her arse before they slid down her knees and past her shoes. Sweetie Belle pulled off the shoes along with the clothes.

Sweetie Belle was on her knees in nothing on but her vibrating underwear in front of Scootaloo's closed legs, who also only wore only a pair of panties now. Sweetie Belle lifted her hands back towards Scootaloo and put her fingers underneath the band of her undies. She looked up at her friend and smiled before removing Scootaloo's last piece of clothing. Well, aside from a pair of socks. Orange, by the way.

Unlike the other clothes that Sweetie had just tossed aside, she took special care of the panties as she pulled them past Scootaloo's ankles before moving them up to her face and smelling them, breathing it in deeply. She watched as Scootaloo watched her. Sweetie Belle then offered Scootaloo a sniff at herself. And by offered I mean practically shoved in her face. She couldn't help but breathe in and possibly get a small taste of her own cum from earlier.

Scootaloo put up no resistance to them being put there and didn't even notice when Sweetie Belle removed her hands, just leaving her own underwear sitting on her face as she breathed through her nose through the fine cloth. She finally realised this when she felt both those hands being placed on her knees. And with a gentle amount of force, Sweetie began to spread her legs.

Scootaloo's legs were wide open now, though I still couldn't see her properly as it was behind Sweetie Belle's head. Sweetie had begun to descend towards those virgin folds. Her trained lips made contact with the other kind as Scootaloo leant her head back, letting her underwear fall from her face and land on the seat next to her.

I think Sweetie Belle wanted me to watch her lick out her friend's pussy as she lifted Scootaloo's legs and turned her to the side. She then lay Scootaloo on her back and got up on the seat as well. I

now had a clear view of what she was doing to Scootaloo. She circled around the lips, occasionally touching them but never going in between. Just absolutely teasing the girl.

While she continued to crawly mess around with her, she offered something still. Her hand came up and gently rubbed the clit with her index finger and slid her middle finger inside just below. Then her tongue finally found its way in as well and sunk down to lips against lips as it swirled around just inside of the virgin pussy attached to the crying with joy Scootaloo.

She placed her hands on the back of Sweetie Belle's head and instinctively pushed her further into her dripping pussy. It could've been Sweetie's spit adding to it but Scootaloo was leaking like... well, like Sweetie Belle had. But that was only when she had cum. I didn't think Scootaloo was cumming. No, I'd seen that face before. She was just a very excitable young girl.

Applebloom was moderately wet but only a few drops flowed out of her as I flowed into her. Sweetie Belle's panties seemed to be soaking up all of her juices to the point that they were completely drenched. I wonder how many times she'd come in the last half hour now? Applebloom had had one or two so far. Oh right, she'd cum again since I'd been fucking her. And Scootaloo had cum twice as well. I'd given Sweetie at least one to start with but how many had that butterfly in her panties given her since, or before?

It must've been giving her similar pleasure as she was now giving Scootaloo. Sweetie Belle lapped up as much of the girl's love as possible but it still ended up dripping onto the seat and soaking into that. Before, when I'd said Scootaloo 'may have' tasted her own cum, I'd like to change that to she absolutely had to have tasted her own cum in her panties. They have to be as wet as Sweetie's are. Only right on her face instead.

Sweetie Belle continued her tonguing, putting her open wide mouth right up against the vag and sinking her tongue as deep inside as possible, all the while moving it up and down, to and fro and another direction that may not exist in this plain of reality [it's funny if you understand physics]. And it was working wonders on her friend. She was moaning hard with one hand still on the back of Sweetie's head, pushing her down while the other was pinching her nipple and rubbing her slight breast.

I think she was getting close and I could tell Applebloom was too. Watching her friend getting eaten out while I fucked her to her third orgasm in a row was as good for her as it was for Scootaloo. I began to focus more on Applebloom and bringing her to that orgasm and I almost missed it. Scootaloo squealed and both me and Applebloom returned our attention to them.

Sweetie Belle had sent up her other hand and had slipped on her her fingers into Scootaloos arse. Her arm moved and her finger began to spin inside Scootaloos tight anus. She curled the finger and poked upward. She then pressed down once more with her tongue and the two touched through the thin wall.

Scootaloo's back arched up into the air as the hand on the back of Sweetie Belle's head pushed her in as hard as she could. She cried out in a pitch so high for a brief second before her voice broke and it became more of a silent gasp-out. I bet her pussy clenched on Sweetie Belle's tongue the same way that Appleblooms squeezed on my dick as she came too.

Seeing her friend orgasm sent Applebloom over the edge too but that didn't stop me from fucking her as her cum dropped down me, slashing at bit from the motion going on. And Sweetie didn't let up either. Her jaw kept moving and so did both her hands. She remembered the continuous orgasms I had given her a month ago and she knew how much her friend's wanted them too. Even if they didn't know it.

Neither of us stopped for a good half minute until Applebloom finally came down from it first as she stopped her more passive than focused thrusting on me and just slumped her back against my chest, panting heavily with her eyes close. I admit, I had run out of energy a while ago and had stopped moving myself to just let her ride me to her hearts content, only starting again as she got close to cumming.

Scootaloo started to come down from the ecstasy of her orgasm soon after. Sweetie Belle removed her fingers from Scootaloos clit but kept her other finger inside her bum. Despite how much she leaked before, she surprisingly didn't cum buckets like Sweetie Belle bid. She just lay there on her back. Her chest, which was completely flat with her laying like that, heaved up and down quickly with her breathing.

Her mouth was wide open. Until Sweetie Belle slipped her fingers inside of it. Scootaloo closed around them as she tasted her own cum once more, this time in a much more direct manner, I don't know if she liked it or was just too high on sex right now to care but she moaned around the fingers in her mouth. She then moaned even louder as the finger in her arse was pulled out

That hand then went up to Scootaloos face as the other pulled out of her mouth. Sweetie Belle then slipped the brown (not literally) finger into the girls mouth and she sucked on it just like she had the other. I'd never thought of doing that before. And had I thought of it I most likely wouldn't have... but dayum was it hawt none the less.

Now it was Sweetie Belle's turn to moan. As Scootaloo sucked on her dirty finger she came too. The butterfly in her undies and the perverted acts she'd performed had sent her over the edge too. Now that I actually saw it practically side by side, the amount of juice Scootaloo was putting out was nothing compared Sweetie Belle gushing out as she came hard.

It instantly went through her underwear and still had a bit of momentum after that, splashing onto the seat below her. There was more liquid escaping her than I bet she had drank in the last day. She was an definitely a squirter... which I believe is the term for it anyway. The torrent ceased fast enough but a good volume of liquid kept dripping from her for a few seconds longer before she finally just collapsed face first into her friend's wet pussy.

They'd all cum so hard and so many times. I hadn't come once yet. At least not with them anyway. But I guess that was Rarity's plan after all. Not that all of this wasn't a dream come true... but **isn't this a nightmare too?** Not cumming after more than half an hour of fucking three girls to multiple orgasm. My dick was still in Applebloom and by the time I'd finished thinking about all this they'd started to recover from this mini-orgy.

"I love you..." Applebloom moaned quietly. I barely heard it and only realised what she said a few seconds after she actually had. By then she'd started to pull herself off of me. She tried to stand up right in front of me but her knees gave out, making her fall back to sitting next to me. At that point she decided it was easier to just lay against me as she sighed happily. Ok this may be bad. But luckily I'm pretty sure she only said 'I love you' out of lust as she then lazily added "Scootaloo you have to try this..."

Sweetie Belle had pulled her face out from between Scootaloo's legs and was now laying down on the seat belly first, holding herself up with her arms. There was a big wet patch on the fringe of her hair that hadn't been there before, even while vigorously eating Scootaloo out. Scootaloo, still laying on her back, one hand on her chest and the other pressed just above her mound answered "No. No, you have to try this..."

"Why don't we swap?" Sweetie Belle asked. She was clearly excited by the prospect. I'm not sure if she wanted me to do her again or if she just wanted to see her two friends munching on each other. And if what she'd been doing moments ago was any indication... she was a total pervert and it was the likely latter. Who could blame her though. I very much wanted to see Applebloom and Scootaloo licking each other out.

She stood up and lazily at first and stepped over to our side of the cabin and grabbed hold of Applebloom by the shoulders. Then with energy, that I had no idea where she got it from, helped the farm girl to her feet and guided her down beside Scootaloo who had just managed to sit upright. Sweetie then planted a kiss on Applebloom's lips and most likely sent it in her tongue,

sharing some of the lingering taste of Scootaloo as a starter for what was to come before pulling away.

"Now, let's get this off!" she said as her hands went under Applebloom's yellow shirt. Her hands lightly fondled the girl's chest for a moment before going back down and grabbing the hem of the shirt. She then lifted it up over Applebloom's head as her arms were raised to let the shirt come off. Sweetie Belle went forwards and gave one of her nipples a lick, then licking all the way up her Applebloom's hairless armpit. Her tongue lingered there for a moment, licking it a few times before removing the shirt completely and tossing it aside.

Applebloom probably would've been confused, as was I, by that act but having just learnt so much already in the last half hour I don't think she questioned the armpit thing. "So uh... what do I do?" she said as she turned to Scootaloo and locked eyes with her soon to be lover.

"Uh, yeah Sweetie Belle. Do I just..." Scootaloo began but was cut off mid sente-

"Applebloom, you lay down on your back like this" and Sweetie Belle guided her down. "And Scootaloo, you lean over her like this." and she guided her too. Applebloom and Scootaloo were now in a sixty-nine position with each other, with Scootaloo on top. "Applebloom was just actively getting fucked before and Scootaloo, you were just taking. You should have more energy left so you're on top."

"Ok... but what do I do-ooOO!" Scootaloo began to ask once more before Applebloom dove into the dripping pussy above her. She had been hesitant at first but a single drip had fallen from Scootaloo and landed right on her tongue. And she loved it. She surged her tongue in without needing any further instruction. After all, she had just gotten a live demonstration.

"Basically, what she's doing." Sweetie Belle chuckled as Scootaloo moaned. She looked down at the reddened, recently deflowered vagina in front of her. It took her a few seconds but she slowly lowered her head to it and stuck out her tongue. The taste wasn't bad. It tasted much like herself and in all honestly, today wasn't the first time she'd tasted herself.

Slowly but surely Scootaloo too started to eat out Applebloom with as much fervor as Applebloom did to her. It certainly wasn't as good as either had hoped, but it was both of their first times doing this. There was one thing though. "Applebloom...?" Scootaloo said hesitantly. "Could you, uh, could you, maybe... put a finger in my bottom?" and without hesitation Applebloom obliged.

Her job done, Sweetie Belle came and sat beside me. "Do you have any requests hmm?" she said with a smug grin.

Watching two young girls eat each other out... Scootaloo licking up that sweet apple pie and Applebloom diving in deep to what could only assume was still a cherry pie that tastes so good it would make a grown man cry, I absolutely wanted to bend Sweetie Belle over, rid off those panties and plow her like she was begging for.

However before I could act on that thought, she leant down and took my dick into her mouth. That was good too. She may be a sexual freak (in a good way) but I don't think she was going to take off her underwear until Rarity got back and said she could anyway. That reminds me... Rarity was coming back soon. Hell yeah!

And with that there was a knock on the door. I flinched, Sweetie Belle stopped sucking me but Applebloom and Scootaloo didn't let up for a moment, and just continued munching on their apple-cherry muffins. Sweetie formed a smile around my dick before removing it from her mouth "Rarity's *finally* here..." she grumpily and yet also happily sighed as she sent a finger down her vibrating underwear at the thought.

She stood up, took a step towards it and then opened the door. "Would you three keep it down in here, I'm trying to... sleeeeeeep....." a young green-haired boy in a **purple jacket** began to say as he now stared slack-jawed at a nearly naked Sweetie Belle, two other girls sixty-nining, one with a finger up her arse that was pointed directly towards him, and me with my pants down and dick up.

Sweetie Belle grabbed the boy by the jacket and pulled him inside, slamming the door behind him.

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Chapter 7 by Bysen

Author's Notes:
Things get a little gay here...

He was still wide-eyed, especially now with Sweetie Belle's tongue halfway down his throat. He slowly began to relax as his eyes began to close and he started to enjoy, or at least comprehend, what was happening. But just as he did, Sweetie Belle pulled away, she'd already won this argument before he even knew they were debating it.

“So Spike... wanna join in?” she asked with the biggest, roundest doe-eyes you’ve ever seen. Scootaloo, hearing Spike’s name stopped her oral work on Applebloom and looked up to see him. A finger still moving inside of her and Applebloom still licking away, she wasn’t able to think too well at the moment. But she understood one thing.

“Scootaloo... don’t stop. Please don't stop!” Applebloom moaned as her source of pleasure was cruelly removed for a second. Scootaloo pushed aside her embarrassment, she couldn’t refuse Applebloom and so just disregarded Spike, returning to her friend’s snatch. Applebloom moaned softly at the renewed licks, nips and sucking she was receiving once more. And Spike could only stare at the two girls sixty-nining in front of him.

“I’ll take that as a yes.” Sweetie Belle said as pulled his jacket off, revealing his light green shirt underneath. Spike didn’t resist, but it was clear he had no idea what was going on by the look on his face. She then lifted that shirt up over his head. Now, I was about 90% sure Spike was a boy, but with what had happened with Scootaloo...

He was slightly shorter than Sweetie Belle and as flat chested as Applebloom which didn't really tell me anything. Sweetie Belle then descended and licked his nipples. Which was either very hot lesbian action or mildly odd straight foreplay. Either way it was hot when Sweetie was the one doing it to this new comer. “Wh-what are you doing? All of you?” Spike asked.

Sweetie Belle pulled away from his (her?) chest and answered with the most innocent voice but with the least innocent words. “We’re having sex. Wanna join, we could use another boy in here. Girls are fun and all but... boys!” Spike then turned to me, then looked down. His eyes widened before he quickly looked away and shielded his eyes from the side with a hand.

“You’re... penis is showing...” he said before turning to Sweetie Belle and making the same

reaction to her bare tits. "And so is your... breasts." a wicked smile came over Sweetie Belle's face.

"Spike. Do you know what sex IS?" I could see where this was going. But let's be honest here, if this didn't end in sex then I would be incredibly surprised at this point. "Has Twilight's home schooling gotten to that yet?"

"Y-yeah." he replied. Wait... did she say Twilight? as in Princess Twilight? That meant... this was her son: a prince! "Like a year ago." he mumbled and looked like if he hadn't already been blushing, have blushed remembering it. "Join in? But, I thought sex was only for two people. A man and a woman, though sometimes a man and a man or a woman and a woman, have sexual intercourse as a means of expressing affection towards one another. In the case of a male and a female, which is often the norm and most common, this is achieved when the mans penis became erect or 'hard' as it is often referred to. This is..."

He likely would've kept on reciting what I could only assume was Twilights lesson word for word if Sweetie Belle hadn't put her hand down his pants, instantly shutting him up as she said "Well we better get you 'hard' then shouldn't we?" as her hand began to move back and forth below his clothes. It didn't look like it felt good to him but it clearly didn't feel bad.

Most likely it just felt weird. I had the sneaking suspicion that this may be his first time masturbating too. Soon enough he started to enjoy it. He turned to face Sweetie Belle as she jerked him off. Spike instantly looked away when he saw her nakedness but then slowly turned back to her once more. "Sweetie Belle, this feels... odd. Are you sure you're doing it right. Actually, Twilight said the woman can stimulate the man by..."

Once more Sweetie Belle stopped him from talking by taking it another step forward. She slid down his pants and boxers, reveiling him to me. He was small... well, he was young after all, I'd guess 11 or 12. The youngest here. Spike wasn't tiny but he was only about 5 inches, 5.5 at most. And she took those 5 inches right into her mouth. That's when the first moan escaped him.

"Sweetie Belllllle..." and his hands found the back of her head. He left them there for a few moments before his fingers dug into her hair. At first I thought he was cumming but then he pulled her away "Sweetie Belle stop!" he nearly shouted. He may've hurt her a little by pulling on her hair like that. Wouldn't be surprised at this point if she was into that... "Twilight said I should make sure to ask if the girl wants to have sex before engaging in intercourse."

"I want to Spike. You have no idea how much I want to."

"And to make sure she's in her right mind, not drunk or high or... you're not so... but are you sure? I should give them time to think about it before sexing them." I snickered at the phrase 'sexing them'.

"I'm sure Spike. I'm sober. And how much time do you want?"

"Twilight said I should wait at least a day to make sure they're not just acting rashly and making a mistake." he then muttered under his breath "Like she did..."

"A day?" Sweetie Belle asked, mimicking my own thoughts. "Well, I'm sure Spike but if want to wait, then I guess you can watch in the mean time." she said as she raised from his crotch to stand in front of him once more. She kissed him deeply, no doubt trying to get him to taste his own musk, before turned and walking the few steps to me, shaking her hips in the process.

Without a word she popped my dick back into her mouth and made a show of bobbing up and down on it, taking me all the way to the hilt, well into the back of her throat. I'd never had what could easily be described as 'jealousy sex' before. And it was awesome! I reached down and rested a hand on top of her head and stroked her hair back to smooth where Spike had ruffled it when he'd grabbed her.

My other hand went to her chest and cupped her small breast. The tip of my cock was almost always down her throat but soon enough she pulled back for air. While out of there, she ran her tongue around every inch of my penis. She sucked, literally, and didn't use her neck to send me back down her throat but rather pulled it back in with negative pressure.

The vacuum felt amazing as I slid back into her neck. After nearly an hour of watching, fucking and sucking I was finally starting to get close. Unfortunately, Spike had to ruin it by approaching Sweetie Belle and tapping her on the shoulder. She didn't stop blowing me but she turned a little and opened her eyes towards him as she did so.

"I, I believe you, that you've made up your mind." I could tell that wasn't why he's said that. He was fiddling with his dick, rubbing it. He clearly had no idea what to do with it and just wanted Sweetie to do it again for him. To my discomfort, she did. Pulling herself off of me, she turned and took him in her mouth instead. She looked up at him as she began to bob her head.

Sweetie then stopped as abruptly as she started, removing her lips from his shaft, though she continued to jerk him off slowly. My guess, painfully slowly after getting head for a brief moment. "Do you want to keep using my mouth Spike?" she teased.

"Yeah!" he exclaimed even though he was clearly still enjoying her hand work. "Put your mouth back on it."

"I will. But only if you do something for me."

"Sure, anything." I liked where this was going!

"I want you to use your mouth on him." I didn't like where this was going...

"Um... Sweetie Belle?" we both said. I spoke up before Spike said anything more. "I don't exactly want a boy sucking on my dick." I'm straight." at least while sober.

"Why? What's the difference?" she asked. I raised a finger to answer her... I... um... I slowly **lowered my finger**. "Exactly. Now close your eyes." she said as she grabbed my hand. Sweetie Belle then waited a second before adding "Just do it." she ordered and I followed. There were a few short whispers before I felt something wet around my finger.

I was clearly a mouth. It stayed there still for a moment before my hand was removed. It was then instantly put inside another mouth and stayed there for a moment before being removed again. I have to admit I was expecting her to just throw Spike's head onto me while my eyes were closed. Speaking of which "Can I open my eyes now?"

"Eeyup" she answered me. And when I did I saw her sucking on Spike's dick. She pulled herself off for a moment and said "So, whose mouth was your finger in first?" she said before going. Back down on Spike.

"Um... Yours?" fifty/fifty shot.

"Nope." She answered. Though I suspected she was lying just to prove a point. "Spike sucked on

your finger first. And you couldn't even tell the difference. Now, Spikes going to put your penis in his mouth and he's going to give you oral stimulation." she then turned to Spike and asked "Did I say that right?" before giving him further oral stimulation.

"Yeah, that's right." he said with clear pleasure in his voice. He moved towards me and to my shame, I didn't stop him. Who am I kidding, I wanted this now. I mean **yolo** right? His hands came to the sides of my legs and his head kept coming. He didn't put his tongue out, I thought he would have tasted it first. No teasing at all with him. He didn't know how to tease.

And as his maw closed around my cock, I also realised he didn't know how to suck either, I shouldn't be surprised really. I placed a hand on the back of his head and softly started to bob him up and down on my pole. My dick occasionally touched the back of his mouth but never went past that so he only took about half of my cock at a time.

"Just, try and copy what Sweetie Belle's doing to you." I coached. He wasn't bad... he just wasn't good. That being said, I was still close. He wasn't going to get me there as fast as Sweetie would've but he would. His tongue was still at first but I started to feel it move around, most likely trying to copy what Sweetie Belle was doing with hers.

I felt it move up to the top of my dick but also... stay at the bottom at the same time? I felt it all the way around... how long was this boy's tongue? I'd say he was going to make some girl very happy one day but he was making some guy pretty happy right now with that thing. Even with that boon to his ability, his actual skill was still pretty lackluster.

My attention was taken away from that by a loud moan coming from Scootaloo. She'd cum at last from Applebloom ministrations. And sure enough, Applebloom came seconds after as Scootaloo's cum splashed down over her face. Her finger stopped wiggling inside of her friend's arse but neither's tongue stopped.

As much as they tried to give each other the continuous orgasms me and Sweetie Belle had given them, that was a little hard to do while you yourself are having an orgasm too. Both of their love's spasmed for about ten seconds before they stopped and just started panting into each other's privates. Like Sweetie Belle had done to her earlier, Scootaloo's face slumped down into Applebloom's pussy and just rested there.

Spike had slowed down to look over at what was happening, but Sweetie Belle didn't flinch. Spike didn't stop either but he slowed all the same. Scootaloo took a deep breath and... thunk! She rolled off of Applebloom and the couch, landing on her back on the floor. She didn't stop panting though

and a smile formed on her face as she laughed at herself.

Both Applebloom and Scootaloo's chests were heaving as they breathed heavily and the sweat they'd built up between them made their small tits glisten. Applebloom was the first one to start properly moving and her first action was to wipe her lips of her friends juices. I moaned at the sight. That and Spike's work renewed as he thought the scene was over, not knowing yet the extreme hotness of the young lesbian love making (leslita) that had just taken place.

"Applebloom." Scootaloo huffed out.

"Yeah?..." she returned, just as exhausted.

"Help me up..." she sighed with a slight laugh.

"Na, you help me up... to tired to move." Applebloom replied with a similar expression. Slowly though, both of them managed to sit up, which was easier for Applebloom being on a seat. Scootaloo sat back up and faced her friend... sort of. Scootaloo sat legs crossed on the ground while Applebloom sat with her legs wide open at perfect eye level to Scootaloo.

Scootaloo lazily reached her arm out and stuck a finger in her friend's open pussy. She swirled it around for a second eliciting a moan from Applebloom before she pulled out her soaking finger and raised it towards Applebloom's face. She couldn't reach all the way so Applebloom met her halfway by leaning down to suck on her own juices off of the other girl's fingers.

She'd seen Scootaloo do it with Sweetie Belle and had no hesitation at tasting herself. She suckled on Scootaloo's fingers quickly before slowly sliding them out of her still closed lips. "We gotta do that again." I moaned as Applebloom spoke.

"I don't think I can." replied Scootaloo.

"Well I don't mean right now obviously." and I moaned again. That a moments ago virgin who'd never experienced an orgasm was planning on having leslita with her friend again in the near future was one of the hottest things I could think of. Well that was until Sweetie Belle spoke up too.

She pulled herself off of Spike, who to his own credit kept up his own work as she said "Girls, now that you've had your fun, I think it's only fair we let him have some fun too. He hasn't cum once yet." she stood up and helped Scootaloo to her feet, then motioned for Applebloom. To stand too. Once they were all on there feet, she put an arm around each's waist. I'm not sure if either Spike or Applebloom knew the word 'cum' but I think they'd figure it out.

Sweetie Belle turned the two of them towards me and pushed them down a bit. They went to their knees to the right of Spike. Sweetie Belle then guided Scootaloo's hands to the base of my cock that didn't fit in Spikes mouth. Scootaloo let her hand sit there for a second before Sweetie started pumping her hand by the wrist. She removed her grip but Scootaloo continued.

Applebloom copied and moved her hand to my dick as well and barely found the space outside of Spikes mouth to grasp it. Sweetie Belle then took their other hands and guided them into each other's pussies, both of them eagerly started to finger the other as the moaned slightly. Sweetie Belle then went past Spike and took her spot on her knees on the other side of him.

She went back to jerking him off, this time at a less teasing speed: one that would actually feel good and give him incentive to keep going on me. Finally she pulled his head back until he was just on the tip of my head, his long tongue circling around it and occasionally poking into the hole or just out of his lips. Sweetie Belle moved his hands up to my cock so the both hands were on it.

She then joined in with her hand and started to jerk me off. Appleblooms fingers buried deep within Scootaloo, whose fingers were also deep within Applebloom inturn while their other hands worked on me. Spike was getting jerked off by Sweetie Belle as both his hand and his mouth encircled my dick head and Sweetie Belle's hand pumping my shaft as the butterfly in her underwear continued to bring her pleasure like it had been all day long.

Needless to say, I came. My eyes clenched shut and I tilted my head back as the first spurt went right into Spikes mouth before he pulled off of it, surprised by the blast hitting the back of his throat. The second went right over his face while the three girls continued to jerk me off. Sweetie Belle, the closest to the top now that Spike was off of it, aimed the third spurt toward both Applebloom and Scootaloo. I'm guessing Scootaloo had seen some porn before because she opened her mouth and gladly took my shot.

Most of it went in but a bit landed on her lower nose and lips. Applebloom got the fourth but much more on the face then Scootaloo did, covering one of her eyes. She closed it as the cum hit her face, then opened it, letting her see a strand of it dangling over her eye, getting slightly fluttered by her eye lash as she blinked.

Sweetie Belle then aimed it at herself and got my last blast. All of it into her mouth. She sucked my headed and licked as I came into her waiting maw. She pulled it out and kept jerking, as did Scootaloo and Applebloom. She savored the taste of my cum for a moment before swallowing it. A certain phrase came to mind. 'A true lady always swallows.'

The combination of the three girls still pumping my shaft and the thought of Rarity showing her sister how to swallow a man's cum kept me going as fired one last blast of cum. Sweetie Belle, not ready to swallow another load and not wanting to take a facial pointed it back towards Spike. He had just recovered from the first load going down his throat when the sixth hit him in the face.

He'd gotten more of a facial than both Applebloom and Scootaloo combined. Not that there was a huge amount, I'm talking maybe three strands on Spike, two on Applebloom and one on Scootaloo. Thin strands. Like the seventh time I'd come today thin. It was still a sight to behold. I looked across the three and just took in the view.

Applebloom kept blinking, causing the strand over her eye to jiggle and finally drop down her face, joining the other on her lips and cheek. Scootaloo licked at the glob on her lips, moving it into her mouth and enjoying the new taste just like she had the feminine cum earlier. Spike was covered. One eye closed with my semen dripping from his forehead over it and down his cheek. His other cheek had a blob on it and a string contacted to his lips coming from where he'd pulled it out and I'd sprayed onto him

Sweetie Belle of course was pristine clean having swallowed every drop I'd given her after sampling it's taste like a true connoisseur of fine cums. I didn't have very long to enjoy the site though as there came a knock on the door followed by "Sweetie Belle?" it was Rarity. "Open the door would you."

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Chapter 8 by Bysen

"Everyone be quiet." Sweetie Belle told us. "That's code for don't open the door." really?... well I guess it wasn't a suspicious code word. She stood up and quickly put her shirt on before opening the door and poking her head out. She had a shirt on... her soaking panties were pointed directly at the other four of us though. Obviously she was smart enough to make sure that couldn't be seen from outside though... this time. "What's up sis?"

"Is Spike in there by any chance?" Rarity asked, though I couldn't see her from here. "He's not in his room and Twilight's a little worried is all."

"Yeah, he's in here." Sweetie answered but didn't get time to say anything more.

"Rarity, may I have a word with you?" a second woman said.

"Why of course." Rarity replied. There was then a pause in the talking. Sweetie Belle was still standing there with her head out the door and all of us looking at her, not daring to even breath lest we make any noise. Finally Rarity spoke once more "Oh, yes of course. Sweetie, do you mind giving us some privacy?"

"Uh, sure thing Rarity." she said, pulling her head back in and closing the door. We all breathed a sigh of relief. Expect Spike who was still panicking and as quietly as possible reached for his clothes. Sweetie Belle reach out and gently grabbed his arm "Don't worry Spike, Rarity won't be mad." she said with a calming and unbelievably innocent looking expression. How she could pull that look off I had no idea.

I could hear the muffled sound of the two outside talking but wasn't able to make out a single word of what they were saying. Still trying to stay quiet, I scootched over on the seat past the three in front of me and leant my head against the door, pressing my ear up against it to try and hear what they were saying. "... ust not sure about it Rarity."

"Can you hear them?" Spike asked. I put a finger to my lip and shh'ed him. "What are they saying?" he continued. Thankfully Scootaloo put a hand over his mouth and let me get back to it.

"...age where he's just learning about sex. I just don't feel comfortable with him being in cart alone with three girls that are that age too. I mean, what if they..."

“Relax Twilight. I can assure you nothing’s been going on in there.” she lied right to Twilight’s face. “You don’t see me or Applejack worrying about our little sisters in there with him do you? No.”

“I know Rarity, but I just...”

“I know darling, I do. If it makes you feel any better I’ll go in there with him and keep everything under control. Not that I think there’s anything to keep controlled but never the less, if it makes you feel better I’ll do it.” she said with I assume a smile.

“Thank you Rarity.”

“Oh, not at all. Now, you run along to your room and get some rest. I’ll send Spike back to his later on. Now, a Princess must look her utmost, go get your beauty sleep and keep looking as radiant as always.” she said with a flourish in her voice. I think she may have missed her calling as an actress. there was a brief moment of silence before a small clicking and clunking sound just before the door opened.

“H-high Rarity...” Spike stuttered, standing there naked all but his shoes covering his junk with his hands, cum still dripping from his face. Rarity wasn’t shocked but she was slightly surprised by that last part. A smile quickly formed on her face.

“Why hello Spikey-Wikey.” she said as she leant down and gave him a soft kiss on the cheek. When she pulled back the glob of my cum was no longer there and Rarity had made a very telegraphed swallowing motion. “I see you’ve been having fun without me.” she said, looking over everyone and taking the sight of the two other girls with facials as well.

“Yes R-Rarity.” Spike stuttered once more. “I, uh, we were hav...” he began but was cut off.

“Rarity...” Sweetie Belle winced. “Can I PLEASE take this off now?” she said, pressing her hand hard into her crotch and the butterfly within her.

“Oh, Sweetie Belle, yes, yes of course. I’m terribly sorry. I’d forgotten all about that.” it was

clearly a lie. Sweetie Belle instantly grabbed both sides of her underwear. However “Wait.” Rarity said, stopping her before she could pull them off. “Let us get that for you deary. **Bend over.**” she finished this by putting a hand on her sister’s shoulder and gently twirling her around.

alt: <http://derpicdn.net/img/2013/6/8/343155/full.jpg>

Sweetie Belle bent over perfectly at the waist, with her chest resting on the seat. “Ohhh.... hurry up.” she begged.

“Would you care to do the honours...” Rarity paused looking up at me. “I’m dreadfully sorry, I don’t think I caught your name.” she asked in a combination of genuine curiosity and teasing/torturing Sweetie Belle.

“OC.” I replied, kneeling down behind Sweetie’s arse, eager to unveil this treasure and put Sweetie Belle out of her misery. Placing my hands on her hips, I slid a finger under each side of her panties. They weren’t just damp, they were wet to the touch and the little bear over her bottom was many shades darker, soaked from her cum. I pulled my fingers down and along with them came her underwear.

The butterfly stayed in place for a moment after they were taken away but quickly fell out of her vagina, a couple of droplets of her juices following it, landing on her descending undies. But to my surprise, that’s not all I found. I had pulled her panties down only about a hands length before i felt resistant and heard a loud moan coming from Sweetie Belle.

There was a small black string connected her her underwear leading into... her arse. she had anal beads in her. I stopped and just stared at her brown eye for a few seconds, letting this revelation sink in. On top of walking around all day with a vibrator in her, she even had a set of toys up her butt to boot. “Now OC, you don’t want to keep her waiting do you?” Rarity asked. She knew I wanted to get into Sweetie Belle sooner and must’ve had a quiet laugh at how I’d given pause.

I nodded and gave a small hum/grunt towards her before returning my attention to Sweetie’s pucker. I moved my hand up towards her anus and gave it a gentle poke with my finger. As I pulled back I wrapped the cord around it and gently began to pull. I met resistance but kept tugging on it gently until the first bead began to emerge. I’d never seen anything like it before as the blue ball began to emerge.

It slowly stretched her, more of it becoming visible before it the rest of it popped out in one go.

Unsurprisingly, there was a string on the other side of the bead, still leading back into her arse hole. I unwrapped the cord from my finger and grabbed the ball in my palm with the extending cord between my first two fingers and began to pull again. I worked slowly and at least two inches of string came out of her before I felt resistance again.

I kept the pace up and the second ball began to squeeze it's way through her puckered button. This ball however was purple, and as I discovered carded after watching it slowly emerge before popping out all at once, a fraction bigger than the last. I kept my hand on the first ball and continued to pull.

I immediately felt resistance from the third ball and was surprised these two would be so close together. I kept putting pressure on the cord and expected to see the ball begin to emerge but it didn't. After pulling for another second or so the resistance disappeared suddenly. I guess Sweetie Belle had just been clenching onto it. I'd felt what she could do with her arse hole before so I wasn't surprised. In fact I was eager to get back in there.

Now when I say the second ball was bigger than the first and I expected the third to be bigger still, they were still only about half the girth of my penis. I continued to pull on the string until I felt the pressure of it being blocked once more. The third, pink ball, began to emerge slowly, spreading her anus just like the others until it popped out. Again, slightly bigger than the last.

Sweetie Belle panted as the ball popped out, but I didn't give her a chance to recover. As fun as this was, it was getting a little tedious and I wanted to put something else in this hole instead. And if you couldn't guess that something else was my dick. I pulled and felt resistance right away again. I pulled got a quick moan from Sweetie Belle before it began to give again.

It then came to her exit and repeated the same process as the last three. Spreading, popping, slightly bigger and orange. They were definitely having an effect on Sweetie Belle as she gasped as it popped out once more. I began to pull on the fifth and met the same instant resistance. "Sweetie Belle, can you try and not clench down?" I asked as calmly as I could, even though I was trying to rush it at this point. I mean, how many of this things where up her?

"I... I'm not..." she panted. I pulled and I still met resistance even though it was no where near her exit.

"Then why isn't it coming out?" I asked, pretty sure she was lying to save face.

“Because it’s in m... UH!...” she moaned out as I tugged the cord. I was a little cruel but I get the feeling she was used to a little rougher play with Rarity. I pulled it past her clenching and her anus in one go. Slightly bigger and yellow. And there was STILL more cord. I was getting a little disheartened now. Not only by the number but by the fact that the balls were nearly as big as my cock now. “It’s because it’s so deep in me, it’s past my second ring.” she managed to say.

Second ring? What does that mea... no, I know what it meant. Inside of the anus is the bowel, and from there to get to the small intestine there’s another sphincter. The balls were so far up inside her they’d gone passed that second barrier and I was pulling them out of two holes each. Now I’m sure that may sound disgusting to you but to me that was some of the hottest imagery I could think of. Also, keep in mind that a ton of people think this whole child fucking thing is fucked up to so... you don’t exactly have moral ground here to judge me.

With renewed interest in what I was going, I pulled on the cord and gently, less forcefully now that I knew I was pretty much pulling it out of her anus only inside her anus. **Anuseption**. I slowly got past her inner ring and I imagine it looked much like it did as I continued to pull. The ball, which if I had to guess would be green, began to spread her anus from the inside. After spreading her open for a second or so it popped.

The balls on the strong went limp as the final one popped out of her butt. The final ball was white. Odd, I figured it was going to be green for a rainbow pattern with blue, purple, pink [lightish red], orange, yellow, but whatever. I’m sure there was some joke here I wasn’t getting. As the loose string of balls fell down and hit my chest Sweetie Belle let out a “Mmmm.....” and I looked into her arse, the hole not being completely closed, before it slowly reseal. Ok, I’ll admit that bit was a little weird. Still hot though.

Sweetie looked back at me and our eyes met. That didn’t last long though as I heard more moans, these ones coming from Scootaloo. Both me and Sweetie turned to Scootaloo, her face still covered in cum, one hand fingering her pussy, the other one fingering her arse. We weren’t the only ones looking it turned out as Rarity asked “Scootaloo.” she said, moving her hands towards the beads and taking them from my hand.

“Would you care to use these next?”

End Notes:
notes: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMBSZnQy5UM oh dear

god!

Ok, if you're reading this then you've obviously read all of the story thus far. Please give me feed back. I want ot keep going but I also thrive on comments which this site doesn't offer. Praise me! PRAISE ME!!!

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Chapter 9 by Bysen

Author's Notes:

Writing style will likely change here seems i wrote the last chapter over 6 months ago and have forgotten most of the story that was going to happen.

I think it involved lots of sex but I'm not sure.

“Um...” Scootaloo said, looking at the beads swinging from my hand as Rarity grabbed them. “I’m not putting that in me! That’s freaking disgusting!” she shouted. Considering she’d been fingering her own arse just now and everything else she’d seen and gone in the last hour or so, I’d have figured she’d be all over these beads. Literally. Then I looked down.

Rarity’s hand had just touched them before she recoiled. The first few balls were fine. And all of them had looked pristine clean coming out of her sister’s butt. However, that was the front of the bead that had been cleaned off by Sweetie Belle’s tight sphincter. The back of them however, when they’d popped out so fast, hadn’t been cleaned off and were covered in shit. I honestly wouldn’t be surprised at this point if Sweetie Belle had a scat fetish. Luckily she didn’t [yet].

“Oh my, you’re absolutely right.” Rarity said, gently and carefully [and thankfully] taking the beads from my hands before turning towards the window. It didn’t open, not really, just a small vent like glass paling up the top of it did. She opened that and the still very cold air rushed in. She quickly threw the beads out the hatch then promptly closed it. “There.” she said as she checked over her hands. “And the smell is gone too. I dearly hope Twilight didn’t get a whiff of it before she left.”

The mention of Twilight, and Scootaloo shouting before reminded me that Spike was here. Prince Spike. Beheaded by royal decree if his mother/sister/whatever ever found out about this Spike. “We have to keep quiet!” I said softly yet forcefully.

“On the contrary.” said Rarity. “This room is a quiet sound proof. Why, I could do this...” and with that she slid three fingers effortlessly into Sweetie Belle’s pussy with her thumb working the clit and her pinkie joining my two fingers already in her arse. A few seconds and some swift motions later, Sweetie Belle cried out as the orgasm she’d been on the brink of and had built with each ball being pulled out of her finally hit her. She gushed over her sister’s hand and continued even after it was withdrawn. Rarity then continued “And nobody would hear a thing. Except for us of course.”

I breathed a sigh of relief. Then remembered Spike was here... again. “Spike heard us!” I said just

as hushed as I had before despite what Rarity thought.

“Actually, these carts are almost entirely soundproof.” Spike spoke up. “Sound resistant to block out the noise of the train and let the guest sleep in peace over night.” Well that’s great for the richies, us economy class slobbs gotta sleep in noisy chairs. “I only got woke up by the banging against my wall here.” he said as he punched the back of the seat. The one up against the next room that Applebloom and Scootaloo had been 69ing on.

“Right then, now that that’s all out of the way. “Rarity said with glee and a rather sinister smile. “Scootaloo, would you liek to try some of those beads? I have some smaller ones that would be more suitable for someone less accustomed to anal insertion.” she said without hesitation. Even I knew this was both of those girls first time so surely rarity had to know too.

“Oh! Sis!” Sweetie Belle said as she pulled herself off of my fingers and went up to Rarity. She whispered a few words into her ear and the only words I could make out where ‘virgin’, ‘damage control’ and either ‘cum’ or ‘come’. She then pulled away from her sister and wore a slightly concerned expression. My guess is she understood the legality of all of this. And was most likely more worried about her sister than me.

“Oh relax Sweetie. I took into account the two of them being here. Spike on the other hand...” she trailed off and thought for a second before adding “Grab the 3-string out of your bag and see to Scootaloo. I’ll worry about Spikey-Wikey.” then gave Sweetie Belle a brief kiss on the lips. Sweetie Belle nodded and began to reach up into the overhead luggage as Rarity turned towards Spike. “So Spikey-poo, have you cum yet?”

She was kneeling down in a very lady like manner so they could speak face to face. “Uh... ‘cum’?... oh right, no I haven’t achieved an orgasm yet.” he said very clinically. He’d wiped most of the cum off of his face by this point. There was however one droplet left, right under his nose.

“Well then, allow me to alleviate that problem then, hmm?” she replied, moving towards him and giving him a kiss on the lips. It clearly didn’t have any tongue but when she pulled away that last strand of cum was gone. She pulled back and took a look at his stunned expression for a moment before going back in, this time inserting her tongue into his mouth. It was obvious he was more than a little surprised at first. But he quickly accepted it and even joined her in closing his eyes. Eventually she pulled back and said “Mmm. How long have you wanted that for Spike?”

His mouth remained open and his eyes closed for a moment after she had pulled away before he snapped back to reality and realised she’d asked him a question. “Since the moment I met you

Rarity!” Spike answered with what had to be the happiest voice I’d ever heard. “I’ve always lo...” she kissed him again, likely knowing what he was about to say and intercepting it. As they began to turn from kissing to making out, Rarity guide him to sit on the seat.

Once he was sitting, Rarity continued to slaver her face with his for a few seconds before pulling away. There was a small trail of saliva trailing between them that quickly broke on Spike’s end, leaving it swinging from, Rarity’s lips. He was clearly in shock from the site in front of him and before he could snap back out of it, Rarity took his small hands, though bigger than the other girl’s dainty little ones, and placed them on her breast. “And how long have you wanted this?”

He just quietly gasped in amazement to which Rarity chuckled. With his hands still on her breasts, and starting to squeeze them by the looks of it, she moved her own hands down towards his crotch. He was already hard as she began to stroke him. Spike wasn’t that big, considering his age, but it still filled her whole palm as she continued to jerk him faster. “Oohhh... Rarity...” he moaned.

“You think that’s nice do you? Well...” Rarity told him as she stopped her hand and pulled away from him. It would’ve been the cruelest thing she could do if she hadn’t instantly lowered herself so that her breasts where laying on the seat between his legs and her lips just barely touching his cock to the point where when he twitched, he boop’d her nose. She giggled when it did. Rarity opened her mouth and hovered over his shaft, about to sink it in when “There’s something I need to ask you Spike?”

Oh that was painful just to watch as she teased this boy. “Anything Rarity!” Spike replied with both a tone of ‘omg fuckign suck it already’ and genuine obedience.

“I need you to make me a promise.” she said, looking up at him do-eyed. “A lady doesn’t kiss and tell. Well, the same goes for a gentleman. I can’t let this go any further, as we’ve gone well past mear kissing at this point, unless you make me a promise that what has happened and what will happen here never leaves your lips.”

“Of course Rarity. I swear on my honour as gentleman, I shant breathe but a single word of this toom anyone.” he said, slightly dramatically. And I understood what Sweetie Belle had said earlier about ‘damage control’ now. Can’t have Spike blabbing about all this after all. And no sooner had he finished, had Rarity started to blow him.

She was doing more than just bobbing her head up and down. In fact, she was barely moving that part of her. But the way her lower jaw was constantly in motion and the moans coming from

Spike, her tongue was working wonders all over his cock. Running along the bottom with the occasional slip up the side and top, then back down the otherside. Every so often her head would move in a quick bob but she would always stop with a different amount of him inside her maw so her tongue would work a brand new spot with an even greater result.

“Got it!” Sweetie Belle said, stepping down off of the seat holding a new set of anal beads. I almost forgotten that her beautiful smooth little butt had been practically in my face that whole time. At this point I was more just watching the show than participating and would most likely be for this whole round. That was my sixth... seventh? I don’t even remember.

Either way, I’d gotten off a lot today and the viagra had run its course already and now I had a normal recovery time it usually takes to get another hard on. Of course this show was helping, that’s for sure, but I was fine with letting Rarity work the boy and Sweetie shove beads up her friends arse. Of course Applebloom wasn’t busy and if she felt left out, I’d be more than happy to give her hand... or finger.

“Wanna help me put these in Scoot Applebloom?” that sounds hawt too...

End Notes:
<p>There are too many characters to write for now. especially seems they’re all in a small room no bigger than 2 queen size beds.</p> <p>Also I wanna get some heavy lesbo action all up in here... before it gets gay again. which it will. Be ye warned!</p> <p>But until then, have some leslita action.</p>

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Chapter 10 by Bysen

“H-wha?” Applebloom replied. She hadn’t really been listening to Sweetie Belle. She had been too highly focused on Rarity blowing Spike. Her hand was down at her slit gently sliding up and down along it without going inside, giving her a constant though mild bit of excitement. She snapped her attention away from the older woman and her younger friend to her slightly older friend. “What was that?” she asked Sweetie Belle?

Sweetie Belle, holding the string in one hand and the last ball in the other, held up the beads to her friend. The first bead was white, the second yellow and the third orange. “Do you want to help me put these inside Scootaloo?!” she said with so much cheer and delight anyone could tell this was something she’d wanted to do for a long time. “Well do you?”

“Uh... ah guess so.” she replied and continued to slip her slit as she turned to Scootaloo beside her. “You wanna do it?”

“They’re clean right?” Scootaloo said as she grabbed the beads from Sweetie. she hesitantly took a sniff of them before saying “Alright. So uh... only three? You had six in you didn’t you Sweetie Belle? And they looked bigger too.” and with that Scootaloo sent the beads towards her arse. If Sweetie Belle had done it she didn’t see why she couldn’t herself. Not to mention how she’d discovered how amazing it felt to have something up inside her.

She leant forwards a bit and with one hand spread her cheeks enough to put the the first ball against her anus. She pushed it in. Unlike her much smaller finger however, it didn’t move. It actually hurt a little. Sweetie Belle giggled at the confused look on her friend’s face. “Haha, that’s why I asked for Applebloom’s help. They’re not just going to go in like a finger you can riggle about. We’ve got to get them AND you nice and wet.”

With that Sweetie Belle put a hand on Scootaloo’s shoulder and pushed her down slightly. Scootaloo followed the more experienced girl’s lead and found herself with her chest on the seat and her butt up in the air. she was a little nervous about this position turned her head back to look at her friend. Any fear quickly vanished though as Sweetie Belle started to lick her pussy from the top [bottom in this case] and continued up all the way to her arse hole.

A moan escaped Scootaloo and Applebloom just from watching. Sweetie Belle pulled her face away, her hands still on her friends arse keeping her cheeks spread. “C’mon and help Applebloom. come help out!” she said excitedly as Applebloom took a step towards them and knelt down before instantly diving into her friend’s vag once more. Stepping back, Sweetie Belle let Applebloom take over as she popped the first white bead into her mouth, swished it around and then slipped it back out.

“Ooohhh...” Scootaloo moaned as the lithe little red-head ate her out. but there was a slight bit of disappointment to it. “In my... my...” she didn’t have to say more as Applebloom slid a finger into the girl’s back hole eliciting another moan. It was only a second or so later but you could see Applebloom hesitate before she slid her tongue all the way up from her Scootaloo’s clit to her friend’s anus and with her finger still inside in one smooth action like she’d seen Sweetie Belle do moments a before.

Was it was there though and she was sure it didn’t, quite literally, taste like shit, she dug in. Also quite literally. Her finger still up scoot’s arse, she pulled it upwards and stuck her tongue in just below her finger. Scootaloo moaned once more but it was cut off as Applebloom’s other hand came up and started in rubbing her clit and going a knuckle deep with a few things.

“That’s really good Applebloom.” Sweetie Belle commended. “Keep getting her wet and try get another finger in her. Then these will go in no problem.” she added before rudding the first ball over Scootaloo’s dripping pussy. All of that may’ve been pointless it they had lay Scootaloo on her back instead. the amount she was leaking would’ve dripped down to her butt and provided more then enough lube instead of just leaking onto the ground below her.

Applebloom managed to put two more fingers inside her friend’s hole but had to remove her tongue to do so. “Will this do?” Applebloom asked. Sweetie Belle then placed the ball just above the stuffed butt. The ball was slightly bigger than her three fingers, but Applebloom spread them as much as she could without hurting Scootaloo [it hurt a little] and she said “Looks like it’ll fit ta me.” and pulled her fingers out.

Scootaloo’s anus contracted without the fingers up there but it stayed open ever so slightly. Maybe half a centimeter [quarter inch] but that was alright. it meant her muscles were relaxed and wouldn’t constrict. Sweetie Belle lowered the white ball with a pink string leading to the next one right over her hole and pushed slightly, spreading her but not trying to actually push it in yet. it was clear by now she loved to tease.

“These are a bit smaller but I think they’ll be perfect for you. These were the first one’s I ever used. And same goes for the number. I could only take three for the longest time [only like a month or so]. There used to be a second orange one but I got rid of it so I would keep them in and not have the last one stuck between my cheeks while i eat dinner or did other stuff.” If I understood what Sweetie Belle had just said correctly then Sweetie actively put anal beads in and went around town acting like a normal little girl. “If you like, when we get back to Ponyville, I have a butt-plug you can borrow.” eeyup!

She pushed the first bead in, stretching Scootaloo's arse the most it had been for a fraction of a second before it's own contracting pushed the ball in the rest of the way. with that and Applebloom continuing to finger her slit she came. There was a small squirt of juices from her vagina that wasn't really much compared to her normal leakage but it actually shot out slightly instead just dripping slowly from her. Well, dripping quickly from her really.

The real show was up top though. Before her butt had not fully closed even with something smaller having been in it. This time it clenched all around the string and even pulled her cheeks together somewhat. I could only imagine what her inner muscles were doing, clamped around the ball now stuck inside of her arse. Clenching the hard object that moved slightly as Sweetie Belle wiggled the pink sting still sticking out of her.

Scootaloo didn't get much of a chance to recover from that though as sweetie belle took a step back and let Applebloom go right back to work eating her out. Apparently she'd gotten a taste for her friend earlier. And unsurprisingly it must've tasted better than her arse did. Which, in all honesty, couldn't gone wrong very easily depending on when Scootaloo had last gone to-the-loo. Luckily that wasn't an issue.

Applebloom continued to flick her tongue up and down her friend's pussy with the occasional touch against the clit all while having a few fingers partly buried inside up to the first or second knuckle. Applebloom could feel Scootaloo's barrier blocking her fingers, and even sometime her tongue, from going inside her any further. She may no longer have had a hymen herself, but she knew what it was... at least she did now.

The effect all of this was having on Scootaloo was clear. she writhed in ecstasy above her friend's lovely lashing, lapping, licking lips. But just a few short moments later it was applebloom turn to start squirming as Sweetie Belle came back and sunk her fingers in between the southern girl's legs, much deeper than applebloom was able to with Scootaloo. Sweetie Belle's fingers didn't remain there for long though before she removed them and took over the work Applebloom had now abandoned with Scoot's bung hole.

Applebloom however, didn't stop her very animated quivers of delight when the fingers had been withdrawn. "Do you like my toy Applebloom?" Sweetie Belle asked with a devilish smile before it to face scootaloo's ring and gave it a quick lick. After that she pulled back and again said "It was on low for me all day but for you I set it on random!"

"Y-yeah!" Applebloom replied. I then realised what it was" Sweetie Belle's butterfly vibrator. Set to random? I think that meant that it would randomly change between low, medium, high and if it went further, ultra-high so as to constantly change the sensation it was giving the person wearing it. going from a slow buzz to a strong buzz, then back to low before getting even stronger than

before, then lower to about half way between the first two, to lower still, then jump back up to maximum again.

As it went all over the place, it sent Applebloom all over the place too! she'd lost her focus on Scootaloo now but still had her hands on her friend's thighs and finger tips up against her fold, along with her mouth breathing onto her wanton pussy with a hot breeze giving her a mild but very welcome sensation of her own.

Unfortunately, it then fell out from between Applebloom's legs onto the ground. She sighed in both disappointment and relief. I don't think she had been expecting it on her and hadn't been ready for it. I like to think I had given her better than it had just then but the two things probably aren't comparable. She recovered after a moment panting into Scootaloo's snatch. pulling herself back together from the surprise insertion she pulled herself away from her friend's rear.

"Aww... did it fall out?" Sweetie Belle asked, pulling herself and her tongue away from and out of Scootaloo's arse before walking back towards me again. she leant down in front of me, much like she had the first time I'd seen her, exposing her butt and vag to me fully as she rifled through the pile of cloths that had gathered. I reached out with a hand to get a feel over sweetie's sweet pussy but she scooted off before I could. "Put these on!" she said to applebloom.

She held in her hands her own thoroughly soaked through panties she'd been wearing with the butterfly inside of all day. Applebloom looked at them for a moment before she nodded her head and stood up, understanding what her friend wanted. Although, I don't think she fully knew what her friend wanted as she took the pair of completely wet underwear, lent down and stepped one foot into it. I couldn't help but wonder if they'd ever swapped clothes like this before.

Her first leg in and pulled about half way to applebloom's knee, she stepping her second leg into the pair and slid them up herself. It left a trail of goose bumps as they slid up her soft skin. It wasn't exactly cold in here, in fact it was getting pretty damn hot, but a piece of wet clothing would chill dramatically when just left on the floor. Applebloom pulled her new darkened-white with a teddy bear on the front, meaning she was wearing them backwards, up her their normal place and shuddered as her friend's cold cum met her warm pussy.

Then without warning, Sweetie Belle quickly slid her hand down the front of them eliciting a moan from Applebloom. she moved her hand around slightly making Applebloom's moan change pitch slightly every half second or so before she removed her hand. It was clear she'd left something in there though and Applebloom continued to moan, still changing every half second. The butterfly worked its wonders on her preteen cunt. It was kind of funny too how the small thing underneath her underwear, right where the teddy was, made it look like the teddy, much like me, had a massive hard on.

That's when I realised I was back and ready for more!

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