

Pwning The Ponies

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It was so weird; one minute I was at my desk trying to figure out how to start my essay, the next moment I'm looking around a pastel village trying to figure out how I even got there. Not only were the buildings and scenery full of bright friendly colors, far more than what I was used to, but the creatures themselves... well, let me start from the beginning.

My name's Matt, I'm currently studying to be a software engineer at Midon University. You know that feeling when you have to get work done but you're really struggling to find that starting point? You know that if you can actually get through that initial hurdle, everything will be fine, the words will just flow right out of your pen, or fingers, or whatever. That's where I was, just completely lost in my thoughts. Next thing I know, I'm actually lost.

It wasn't going to do any good for me to just stand there with wide open eyes, so I started making my way toward the town center. I definitely recognized this place, but the specifics were lost to the edge of my mind. Once I saw the creatures, that's when I instantly pieced it all together. They were bipedal equines, overwhelmingly female, adorned in similar pastel shades to their town. Mostly they appeared to talk amongst themselves over what seemed to be pretty childlike trivial matters compared to the types of worries I had as a developing adult. It just seemed like this whole area was supernaturally carefree and friendly, and that sort of vibe was starting to have a wonderful effect on me.

"Holy shit, I'm actually in Ponyville," I stammered softly to myself.

That's right, the location from that TV show, the one that starred all those ponies based on that toy line. Everyone knows that show, it became a huge hit and developed an adult male audience despite originally aiming for the younger girl demographic. You can't go wrong with great stories and morals, as well as high quality production values and an overall positive feeling. You can hardly imagine how much better it feels to actually have this aesthetic physically around you, to feel it wrapping you tightly in a warm cozy blanket.

That positivity was absolutely everywhere. Every one of the ponies had a friendly smile on and got along beautifully as they spoke to one another. Not a single conversation had to do with stresses or real worries other than just making sure that they got things done on time for their special gatherings and events. There was a real sense of family and familiarity that surely came from being in a small town, but also one touched by mutual compassion and kindness.

I grinned a little as a realization hit. Having seen the entire show, I knew how Ponyville could be such a wonderful place. It was, after all, the home of the six legendary defenders of the Elements Of Friendship, the six that had done so much good to all of Equestria, the six who

used the small village as their main base of operations. Of course such a place would be a beacon of friendliness and compassion. I was determined to find a way to meet these legendary ponies, these “Mane Six” as the fandom likes to call them.

Although it was extremely recognizable, the town appeared to be a bit larger than I originally expected. It was as if ripped straight out of the show, but made more believable to fit my real world. It made sense that the scope was larger, but it also made it difficult for me to get my bearings. I looked for various landmarks to try to orient myself before remembering that the show never really established where any locations were in relation to each other, other than the large overarching map of Equestria.

Among the sea of random brightly colored ponies walking around, I finally spotted one that was distinctly familiar. She was a pale, light grayish violet with radiant pink hair in two different tones, complementing her friendly light green eyes and winsome smile. There was no way she knew me, but as soon as our eyes met, she smiled even more widely and walked over. I had never seen an anthropomorphic pony before, so it was fascinating to witness this entity that looked straight out of the show yet could fit my own general proportions, almost as if specifically to be easier and more entertaining to interact with.

“Hi! You seem new here!” she cheered, and that’s when I remembered her name.

“Cheerilee? Are you Cheerilee, the schoolhouse teacher?” I asked, almost in shock.

“That’s me!” She continued to smile, though she tilted her head, perhaps curious as to how I knew about her. However, she made no comment about it, or the fact that I was the only human in sight. “Are you enjoying Ponyville all right? Is there anything I could do to make your visit more interesting? I could give you a tour if you’d like.”

“Oh! Well, uhh...” A tour sounded nice, but I was pretty sure I knew where I wanted to go first. “Actually, I could just use directions. Do you know how to get to the Castle Of Friendship?”

Cheerilee almost burst out laughing, her face showing great amusement as she stifled a giggle. “Oh, dearie, you can’t miss it! Just head around the downtown center and make a left at the end of this road, and it’s dead ahead! It’s the largest and tallest building we have by far. Well, besides the School Of Friendship!” She pointed toward the correct road and then gestured the turn, resting her other hand against her hip.

“Lots of friendship going on. Friendship is magic, isn’t it?” I asked, because I had to.

Cheerilee smiled. “That’s what the Council Of Friendship says, quite often in fact! Yes, it’s essentially the pillar of our community. Very proud of them all. So who are you planning to meet there? I know that Applejack, Rarity, and Pinkie Pie are away at the moment. Twilight will be there but she’s usually studying. Fluttershy is spending time with Discord but she should be

back soon.” She put a hand to her chin and looked away. “Unless he has her working out one of his ‘chaos escape rooms’, poor dear. Oh, and Rainbow Dash should also be there, if you can keep up with her!”

It seemed odd that she would so freely give out information like that, or talk about the Mane Six in such detail, but it was admittedly very helpful to know. “All right, thanks for the heads up!” I smiled and was about to shake her hand, though I wasn’t sure if that was customary for this strange new world. Instead I shrugged and then stepped closer, throwing my arms around her and hugging tightly. “Mmm, you feel nice.”

I wasn’t sure why I said or did that, and I almost immediately expected some pushback or at least a stern talking to. That never happened! Instead, I felt her arms tighten gently around me in return, smelled her soft perfume invading my nostrils as she let out a happy sigh. “Well, thank you, dearie! That’s what I’m here for. But I know you have your mind set on someone else.”

“Well, yeah...” I blushed a little, starting to worry that she would notice that I was getting, well, at least a little bit worked up. My pants were feeling pretty tight, my groin was really warm, you know what I’m saying. It’s really hard to be able to talk to people when you can’t hide your boner, and soon my pants were pitching quite the tall tent.

I turned around, waving over my shoulder, taking a deep breath and sighing. It was still really hard to talk to girls sometimes. Sure, I was told that things were finally going to be different, but old habits die hard, you know? At least I had a plan of where to go and a renewed sense of confidence that I wasn’t completely blowing it.

Making my way around the block, I immediately saw the massive and impressively Castle Of Friendship! It glistened even more than in the show, huge treat like base with a pink and purple palace on the upper half’s branches. In person this thing looked just as big as I had imagined, towering at least five times higher than any of the other buildings in town! Cheerilee had a point; how did the tower elude me for so long?

Scratching my head, I walked up to the entrance. Looking at the gold trim woven into the carpet underneath my shoes, I soon reached the door. There appeared to be no security or guards of any kind here so after a minute of waiting, I decided to just go in. I hoped that this wouldn’t be seen as rude or get me on their bad side, especially as all the ponies that looked my way so far had been smiling kindly. Very encouragingly so, like what I was doing was okay, and what I *wanted* to do would also be okay.

The halls were large and mostly empty, adorned with paintings and stained glass windows of various important figures in Equestria’s history. I had to walk up several flights of stairs but the amazing sights helped motivate me to keep going, and before I knew it, I was already up at the top without even feeling that tired!

The halls were practically empty. I could hear at least one voice ringing out, something rather tomboyish and boasting, but then it stopped. There was a sudden loud gust of wind, and then the castle went back to being as quiet as ever. Fortunately I couldn't hear my footsteps echoing, so the castle had far better acoustics than I would have given it credit for.

Further and further I went, until I came to the massive doors of the throne room. Natural light poured in through the windows to ensure that I could make out every little detail. Again, this was straight out of the show, but so much more, and until you've experienced it yourself there's no real way to put into words or bring justice to how amazing the attention to detail is! I knew I was close, and that made me excited. I was anticipating where things would go, and reminded myself that I had no reason to worry.

Pushing through the surprisingly light doors, I heard the vintage wood creak open to reveal a table with seven thrones, six of them arranged in a perfect hexagon with the seventh one smaller and right next to it. The hexagon surrounded the table, which displayed a detailed holographic view of all known Equestria and the surrounding territories. There were also some papers sprawled out on the table, and a few that were raised upward. One of them had a hand holding it, and that's when I realized that someone was there!

"Hello? I hope I'm not bothering you..." I asked apprehensively.

The papers were lowered, and I saw her. The lusciously rich light purple coat, those lovely radiant deep purple eyes, that candy colored streak of pinks and purples that made up her mane, all of that alone told me who it was. My heart raced and I could feel my legs grow weak. Oh my god, it was actually her.

"Hello! No, you're doing fine! I was just brushing up on some studying." She spoke with that absolutely perfect familiar friendly but slightly nerdy voice. She then went straight back to looking at her papers, but I could see that her right hand was jotting down notes with a pencil.

I stepped a little bit closer, until I was about at the edge of the table, looking across it at her. "You're... you're Twilight Sparkle, aren't you?" I worried for a moment that I oggling her too much like a fanboy. Fortunately, it would be one of the last times I had to worry today.

The gorgeous alicorn pony looked back up with only a warm little smile. "That's me!" Her brow then furrowed just a bit, but I could tell she wasn't angry, it was more like concentration. "I'm really sorry, but I don't think I've ever seen anypony like you before!" She then smiled again, her eyes lighting up. "Hey, while you're here, would you like to help me with my research?"

I gulped a bit, taking another deep inhale. She was indeed being extremely friendly. It was clear that she was a master of understanding friendship and compassion, and as I

witnessed her demonstrating this, I could feel that warm feeling washing over me again. “I... sure, I’d love to! I don’t know how I can possibly be of any real help to you, though.”

Twilight giggled, then lifted up a palm before letting her wrist go limp. “Oh, tsk, of course you can be of help to me! Everyone has their own ways of being able to help. If you want to help, then that’s all I need to know!”

Circling around the table, I soon came to Twilight’s side, marveling at all of her detail, staring at that cute light gray sweater vest she was wearing and those tight little denim jeans adorably hugging her body. I blinked quickly and did my best to not appear as a creep, but really I knew I was taking baby steps to get what I really wanted. “All right, I’ll do my best. I don’t know anything about magic, though.”

She looked up and tilted her head, raising an eyebrow and smiling proudly. “Just the fact that you recognized that I’m working on something related to magic makes me feel even more sure that you’ll do quite well! All you can ever promise someone is to do your best, that way you’ll have no regrets!” Twilight beamed in her super cheerful and contagiously confident voice.

Before I could even react, Twilight had stood up and looked down toward me with a smile. That was the first time I noticed just how tall she actually was, at least a foot more than me! It made sense given her species that an equine on two legs would be tall, but it wasn’t often that I found such women who stood so tall to be this drop dead gorgeous. I couldn’t help but to look at the large bosom that greeted me directly at eye level, but I instinctively took a step back.

Her words started to soak in, as well as the eye candy, leaving me feeling renewed vigor as well as more than just a little bit aroused. That fun tent had returned, and I was pretty sure that it had poked Twilight’s leg when she stepped closer to me again. Still, she never seemed to notice, not a single flinch or squirm or mention of her contact to my malehood. Somehow, this intense moment of obliviousness only made me even more aroused.

“Now then!” Twilight finally said, snapping me out of my trance. “Right now I’m trying to research how we can help those living in risky environments. Those that are near water, or perhaps old growth forest that could be susceptible to fires. Very cold environments like the arctic, or very hot environments that have very little water, like the desert. I hate knowing that so many poor creatures are suffering down there, wondering when they’re going to get help.”

Twilight’s ears drooped a little as she looked up to a stained glass window. “I was appointed the Princess of Friendship for a reason. I know what I must do. Spreading Friendship all across Equestria, well, that’s just the obvious part. But how can you really have friendship without wanting to be friends? And if you want to be friends, it takes more than just using that word. True friendship demands action!” She pounded one fist into another palm.

Her voice sounded rich in genuine concern and unconditional love for absolutely everyone she was referring to. I couldn't help but feel sucked into her utter compassion for what seemed like all life. I had been told that I could find unconditional love here, but I didn't believe it.

There was a lot I could barely believe at that moment. My mind ran a thousand miles an hour as she turned back to gaze at me with a soft warm fond smile. Yes, it looked fond, like she had already decided that she liked me, that she enjoyed my company! Now I could understand what I had been told, even if it had taken a long time to sink in.

See, I sort of lied at the beginning of this story. I knew where I was, but I didn't quite understand how it was so good, and it felt fuzzy like a dream at first. It was everything I enjoyed but amplified, and that theme went across this entire world. It's a little hard to explain, but I should have known what I was getting into, because it was what I asked for, but at the same time I had no idea what it would actually feel like. I hadn't completely known what it was I wanted. Now I had closer to a semblance of the main idea, but taking it slow would be more fun.

"I completely agree," I finally said, realizing that things had gone silent for a rather long time and she was just standing there waiting with infinite patience for my response.

"Wonderful! See, I knew you'd be a good helper!" she winked, then turned back around. I could hear soft clopping of hooves, sounding exactly familiar from the show, even as she walked along marble floor. Reaching me quickly with a surprisingly wide gait, Twilight put a hand on my shoulder and sighed happily. "Where was I?" she asked, looking away innocently. "Oh, that's right!" she declared happily, snapping her fingers and perking up. "Doing work that will improve the lives of those in risky or dangerous places! Toward that end, I've been working on a safe auto-heating line of clothing!"

"Huh," I responded, rubbing my chin. My attention was brought back to the sweater she wore, light gray with the shape of her cutie mark embossed in the middle, an overlay of diamond sparkles. "Kind of like an electric blanket?"

"Close, but not quite." Twilight winked, squeezing her fingers against my shoulder. I could see the small hoof-like nails at the tips of her fingers, bluntly rounded and shiny. "You need an electric outlet to use those, and batteries don't really create the right amount or type of heat. You could also put supersaturated sodium acetate in water to create chemical heat, but those are only one-time use so they would not work as a long term solution. So think about it, what else could you do?" She gazed down at me and blinked her long eyelashes gently.

"Uhh... well, we were talking about magic, so... you're using that. Enchantments?"

"Exactly!" Twilight beamed, her horn starting to glow its familiar light purple. "With the right spells, you'll have enough renewable energy, but only a small enough amount so it won't

be dangerous!" She reached over and grasped a pen, clicking the top. "All I need for you to do is write down some temperatures and impulse readings, okay?"

"Oh! That sounds easy enough." I smiled. "If I had known it would be that easy I wouldn't have protested like that."

Twilight's face went soft again as she walked over to grab a clipboard laying near the rest of her stuff. "Everything is a learning experience, my dear pupil. Oh! How rude of me, I didn't even ask you your name!"

"It's Matt. It's fine though, was just *really* just paying attention to you. Barely even noticed!"

"Kind, generous, curious, *and* so humble! You already sound like you value friendship." Twilight leaned over and gently brushed a hand through my hair, which only further liquified my legs. "So with this test, I'm going to be adding a certain amount of magic to my sweater, and you'll be writing that down next to the temperatures." She then handed me the clipboard.

I took a step back and stared at her bosom again. Although she did have a somewhat nerdy overall look, her body was filled out in all the right ways, clearly showing that she was a woman. Not once did she seem to catch me staring at her, and of course I knew why, but it was finally hitting me just how much freedom I really had.

Asking me if I was ready, Twilight stepped back as well, then closed her eyes. Her horn began to glow again, a small wisp of bright particles dancing around the dimmer ethereal light. Her sweater also began to glow, ebbing dimly and then fading back. "Okay, that's three thaums of magic, and I think this is... about 84 degrees fahrenheit. It's good, but I'm not sure it's stable." The horn continued to glow, though her sweater didn't seem to be any different. "That's two... still staying high at about 80 degrees. Let me go back up to three, see if I've missed anything..."

I did my best to diligently write everything down, though I questioned the wisdom of adding more electrical power to the self-heating sweater when the temperature hadn't seemed to dissipate enough already. It didn't seem like the best call to voice my concern aloud, since Twilight was the expert. Her horn's glow intensified, changing to a deeper hue.

"Three thaums again, my sweater is now at 112 degrees. Whew, that's pretty ho-hot, I should try to re-reverse that!" Twilight giggled happily, one of those tones of the giggle sounding strangely off, like she had been shoved. "Hmm, my magic doesn't seem to be responding at the moment," she commented quietly, her head twitching lightly.

My eyes widened as I looked up from my pad. That temperature should have been scalding, but she was still smiling. Once again I knew how this was possible, but I had never considered just how much the setting was adapting itself to my desires. If she could no longer

reliably control her magic, then I could have more fun. I could no longer hold back my desires and impulses.

“Seems like the only direction you can go is up. More power, more magic!”

Twilight nodded, a few more times than seemed necessary, her smile showing more teeth. “Y-yes, you got that right yes indeed!” The horn continued to glow brightly, using more power, even rippling the air directly above it like a lick of flames. “Five more thaums... oh my, 280 d-degrees!” I could hear her skin starting to sizzle.

“Holy shit!” I yelled, too distracted by the number I was hearing and the worrying noises, not to mention the smell of burning fabric and rubber. “Emergency override! Turn off your magic! I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have made you turn it up!”

Twilight’s horn rapidly turned off, but her face still looked kind of funny, like she was still smiling but faking it due to having noticed something strange. Her sweater had grown ragged, though at least it seemed like it wasn’t in danger of spontaneously combusting any longer. “O-o-okay, I think th-is-is-is was a product-duct-ductive sessssssssion!”

“Crap you’re still... really hot.” I inhaled sharply, tossing the clipboard back to the table.

“Oh, don’t don’t don’t worry! I’ll just taaaaaaake this off.” Twilight reached behind her back, but they seemed to twitch strangely, as if there was a failure to communicate the correct motions. She had grasped the bottom edge of her sweater and then started to pull. Her head twitched a bit, but her expressions indicated no awareness of the gravity of her situation.

Both ears twitched slightly before the cotton fabric rolled over it, revealing that she wasn’t even wearing a shirt. The sweater remained partially on her arms, but the perfect roundness of her bare perky breasts was irresistible. The texture was so smooth, the fur so short and silky, the shimmering nipples already firm. As the sweater finally fell, I could smell what seemed like a small amount of burning, both of fabric and of rubber.

I had to sit down. Noticing the smaller chair next to Twilight’s throne, I claimed it for myself, enjoying my discovery that it could freely rotate. “You’re... still really hot.” I grinned.

Twilight tilted her head again, her head jostling like something had snapped. That smell of hot plastic or wax was getting stronger. “I-I’m glad you think so!”

She paused again, craning her neck over to stare blankly off into the distance at nothing, her eyes starting to glow but never moving. Upon such a close look, it was clear that her extremely lifelike eyes had grown glassy, revealing more evidence of her truth. Suddenly her entire upper half bent over, though the arms and legs stayed in the same position. This raised her little tail and gave me yet another closeup, this time of her deliciously rounded ass.

“Test com-com-com-complete-ete-ete!” she declared happily, raising a finger. Her head swayed back and forth, vibrating like a bobblehead as her happy facial expression remained.

“Fuck...” I gasped to myself, unable to deny my erection any longer. I stepped closer to the twitching lifelike doll and immediately cupped her breasts in my palms, squeezing them. I could feel the motors within still moving in odd ways, contributing to her instability, but I also felt that soft warm skin. Her fur was so silky smooth and soft, her nipples so warm and fleshy against my inner palms. “I meant also that you’re... hot, like you’re sexy. Mmm...”

Twilight half-lidded her eyes, though one of the eyes slowly rolled upward, the other one remaining perfectly still. Along with her apparent lack of awareness that anything was wrong, she also seemed uncannily casual about what I was doing. Why was I so nervous about them, again? Well, they are very beautiful creatures, even if they’re androids. I was told they would be extremely lifelike, but I couldn’t believe it until I saw it. All of her curves were perfect.

“I think we should lay down for a little while. We both worked really hard, and...” I paused, swallowing softly as I allowed my hands to roll downward, caressing her sides and continuing through her denim jean pants. She felt so insanely real that it was almost impossible to tell what she truly was had it not been for her uncanny behavior. I didn’t want to have to be nervous around her anymore. “... and you’re so beautiful. I want you.”

Twilight nodded with her same smile, and I noticed that her emotions were utterly devoid of lifelike nuance, making her appear far more mindless and robotic.. “Youuuuu can have me then!” she stated in a slant that almost sounded like being drunk. I could hear a couple more pops and snaps from deep inside, echoing out of her ears, as she managed to bring her somewhat shaky arms to meet with mine, stretching out the denim and lowering them, releasing to slide down her smooth feminine toned legs. Her snatch was completely on display, out in the open shamelessly for any to see, and especially for me to enjoy.

I couldn’t wait any longer. I grabbed Twilight’s shoulders and pushed her down to the floor. Despite feeling a bit heavier than my eyes had prepared me for, she was very easily physically manipulated, and so went tumbling like the good doll that she was. Her smile remained but she didn’t flinch from the impact, though one of her eyes started to move on its own.

“You’re gonna let me fuck you... ride my cock, pleasure me, my fake princess...”

Twilight just stared back blankly as I stood up and shimmied onto the table, disrupting the hologram but finding it to be a surprisingly warm and padded surface. With a finger to my zipper, I made short work of my own pants, shucking them off to the side, allowing my erection to finally be free. My eyes looked straight back up to Twilight as she started to bend down over

me, her motions still twitchy and her face strangely unmoving, but still coordinated enough to get into position and lower her shimmering snatch to my aching malehood.

“Oh god...” I could feel my eyes involuntarily roll upward and my legs get weak. The soft quivering body brushed against the sides of my shaft, helping to spread my copious precum all along me. Twilight herself did not need any extra preparation, as I could see her slippery hole widen just a little before engulfing my tip. I let out a harsh shriek of pleasure, then held my breath to edge myself as that tight fleshy hole slipped slowly yet steadily down my entire length.

“You’re a-a good friend, Matt!” she stated happily, though there seemed to be an odd tinge to the way she said my name, like a radio signal that wasn’t quite tuned right. Her silky soft flesh brushed against my lap, and I could feel her firm round asscheeks squeezing and pressing into me over and over, a deliberate maneuver.

Up and down, in and out, Twilight moved with such tender grace and never ceasing stamina. I could feel her insides getting even hotter, but her cunny continued to slide along my length smoothly, caressing it, kneading it, massaging it with every squeeze and vibration. I leaned forward and groped her breasts again, still getting no direct reaction from the alicorn princess even as I rolled my thumbs across her tender nipples and pressed my fingers harder against the malleable flesh. She felt so real in all the right ways, but her twitching head and blank expression reminded me of what she truly was, what I loved so very much.

“Rrrrrghhhnn!!” Closing my eyes and gritting my teeth, I felt my orgasm coming. I grabbed Twilight’s thighs and thrust in a couple more times before squirting my seed deep into her snatch, painting her walls even as she continued thrusting. “Hhhhhrrrrrrghh... mmmph, th-that was good...” I quivered, stretching myself out along the table.

Twilight didn’t even seem to respond, though her head twitched a little more. I then watched her entire body start to vibrate with the consistency of a muted cell phone. Her face went blank, dropping all facial expression and emotion, like the muscles were completely relaxed all at the same time. She started to rock back and forth, churning my juices around inside of her, pulling my cock in a few different directions, which made me laugh with extra pleasure in my afterglow. The way her face seemed so frozen, so lifeless, showed me beyond the shadow of a doubt that she was my happy doll to play with, to do anything with. I couldn’t have known that it was going to be this good.

She seemed to go still, her posture seizing up even as she continued to vibrate. The weight proved too much for her to hold, and she fell backward, pulling off of my cock with a juicy pop, landing hard against the marble floor. I could hear her head hit the ground, a strange mix of metallic banging along with the fleshy impact.

“I... Hello! You’re do-do-doing fiiiiiiiiiiiiine,” she declared in a sweet voice from the floor, her face still yet twitching and small amounts of smoke pouring from her ears. “[WARNING]

temperatures a-are too hi-hi-high,” she added, this time with quite a metallic tinge to her tone. “Youuuuu’re such a g-great student-dent-dent-eror. I we-error-elcome friend-friend-friendships.”

Suddenly the doors of the throne room burst open again, and I saw another pony enter before I could even sit back up. She’s a pretty yellow pegasus wearing a rather unassuming sweatshirt and skirt, as well as an adorably sweet and genuine smile.

“Hello! I just got back from Discord’s, and you wouldn’t have believed the...” She paused, gasping softly as she looked at Twilight, though not removing her smile. “Oh, oh dear! No, that won’t do at all!” She turned to look me in the eyes, batting her eyes cutely like I was one of her pets. “Aww, don’t worry, Matt, I’ll make sure she’s all better for you!”

I chuckled, exhaling through my nose, barely believing that my second favorite was entering the scene, her story conveniently crossing over to give me more to do. “Oh, I don’t know about that...” Admittedly, I was enjoying Twilight breaking down too much. Was Fluttershy going to ruin that? Maybe she would have to break down, too.

“Oh, hush!” Fluttershy said in an adorably teasing voice, raising a hand to her mouth and closing her eyes to giggle, as her other hand reached to pull up Twilight from the floor.. “I certainly wouldn’t let any guest to the Castle of Friendship feel any less accommodated by an inconvenience that we caused! Oh, no no no!”

Neither one made any mention of my obvious nudity, far less the fact that I was in the middle of fucking a very glitchy Twilight. “Of-of-of course I’m **[ERROR]** ho-o-ohh woo woo sense active **[WARNING]** inner temperatures exCEEDing accep-ep-eptable para-me-me-meters foot yards,” the alicorn stammered.

The yellow and pastel pink colored pegasus girl stepped closer, her soft little hooves making adorable clapping noises against the polished stone floor. “Now, now, Twilight, what do you remember about Friendship?” she asked with a pure smile and hospitable voice, climbing onto the table and bending her legs to crouch over me. While she spoke, I heard a soft hissing inside her chest, and before I could react, Fluttershy reached between her cleavage. The sound of buttons being unhooked and fabric ripping filled my ears, making me moan again.

“F-fuck...” I uttered again, feeling my cock hardening once again, missing the experience of a pure pony hole around my malehood. Twilight climbed back onto the table as well, moving in a somewhat seductive way while her face remained frozen, stuck in a friendly closed-mouth plastic doll smile. This made me moan out sharply, but my screech didn’t even make Fluttershy flinch, despite her canonical inclination to be easily startled. They were truly the ideal versions of themselves, and this was my ideal Equestria playground.

Fluttershy lowered both arms to the lower cuff of her sweater, pulling it, her undershirt, and bra off all at the same time. I could see just below her utterly gorgeous breasts that a

rectangular panel had separated itself from the rest of her once seamless lifelike skin. She brought one hand to the panel and it hissed again, popping open before sliding outward. It was clearly some kind of super advanced circuitry, and it even had a prehensile wire that started to slither out like a mind of its own.

Did I mention how utterly gorgeous Fluttershy's breasts were? Smooth short yellow fur with adorable rubbery nipples, but they felt so fleshy when I brushed them. Yeah, I was groping her as she crouched over me, and she didn't even react other than to smile and look at me for a moment before looking back at Twilight. The wire from her circuitry soon reached Twilight's own breasts, and I saw a similar panel pop open on the purple alicorn.

[ERROR ISSUE 551] I think yuuuuuuuuugot that right indeeeeee-**BZZT**," Twilight let out with a stupid smile, both eyes turning in different directions. Although her crotch was still massaging me, her head and neck twisted in erratic quick motions, fast enough to break a human's neck. The whirring inside got louder and louder, and I could hear more clicking and snapping. "H-h-heeeeeeeeelp me with reeeeeeeeearrrrrchhh temperatures ooo high oh no place! **[WARNING]** You're a g-g-good friend Ma-Mattt-ta-ta-ta-ta."

Twilight's panel poked out slowly, and I could see small wisps of smoke pour out of her chest crack. Her twitching grew a little slower, but I knew that her processing was completely fucked at this point. I couldn't imagine any way that Fluttershy would be able to fix it, and it appeared that the simulation knew what I wanted.

The prehensile wire from Fluttershy started to lightly curl around the exposed processor, almost hugging it, reading data. It took mere seconds before a sudden spark hit Fluttershy, the path shooting from Twilight's core down the wire and deep into the yellow pastel pony's chest. This created a loud snapping noise deep within her chassis. "O-oh ddddddddeeeeeeeearr Matt hi! I'm Fla... fla... fluttershie aye aye aye!" The pegasus's entire body twitched although her stance almost froze up, her arms the only things still moving. They were no longer realistic motions, but large sweeping movements that looked far more stilted and traditionally robotic.

I finally noticed as well that their wings were starting to twitch, strangely in tandem. It was like Twilight had only enough focus to pleasure me and move her wings in similarly spontaneous bursts of activity as her friend. On my other side, Fluttershy's arm moved toward her skirt, parting it quickly as she stuffed a finger into herself while also holding a blank smiling expression. "I ha-have to try-i-i! Power of fri-**ERROR**-endship!"

"Mmm, you're such good friends, you do everything together, don't you?" I seeded with my authoritative voice, licking my lips. "Even malfunction together, and even please me together. Mmmph... Fluttershy, I want you. Get over here and stick my cock in your pussy. We're good friends, too. Good friend ponies will fuck humans like me. So you will do it, you perfect sexy mindless automaton. Pleasure your master..."

Fluttershy nodded five times, starting to move her body after the second nod. Her snout pressed into my body as she lowered her head, opening her adorable mouth. Her tongue looked slippery and shimmered brilliantly, but it seemed to be missing saliva. As soon as those lips closed around my shaft and I felt the tongue slipping around my glans, I knew that saliva was overrated. My cock produced plenty more natural lubrication for her to use anyway.

“F-fuck...” I said, almost feeling like I was malfunctioning myself with the sheer amount of pleasure I was feeling. It made my whole body shake and my toes quiver, all while Fluttershy kept that same happy casual smile and went up and down my shaft with wide open friendly eyes. Her body was completely still except for her head and one arm, the other arm twitching violently.

I couldn't help it and I kicked at her, smacking her head off of me where I could feel my soles rest against her breast. She didn't react to my roughness in any way, though her head jittered and vibrated like a cell phone, even creating the same whirring noise for a few seconds. I brought my toes down to her nipple, feeling it between them, and I moaned out again, more precum spewing out of my throbbing shaft. I kicked again, shoving my foot against her open circuitry slot, which dislodged it a little bit.

Fluttershy rose up from her position, her head now wriggling and rocking back and forth rapidly, like Twilight's, who was just standing there with a blank smile and my cum dripping out between her legs. The yellow pegasus went to stand up again, but slipped and fell, crashing just to my left. I could hear the impact of metal underneath her flesh, some of her skin getting worn, and I could see tiny glimmers of reflective chrome in the imperfection.

“Oh dear, oh de e e e **[ERROR]** e hi Matt Discord my friend to all in peeeeeople fuck! Pleasure-ure-ure Matt!” Fluttershy stammered, still smiling as she rolled back onto her knees.

“Your turn,” I barked at her, slapping her right on the cutie mark while pointing to my throbbing dick with the other hand.

Without making any change in her facial expression any longer, Fluttershy straddled my lap, spreading her legs to widen her perfect glistening pussy. Twilight started to go completely still except for a deep vibration, which transferred into the table and added to my delightful sensory overload. Fluttershy attempted to flap her wings to seem cute, but I heard another snapping of something inside, and Fluttershy suddenly tilted her head, a small amount of delicious smelling smoke pouring out of her ear.

“Wwwwwooooouuuuld **[ERROR NODES NOT DETECTED]** inconvenieeeeeence we cauuuuuuuuused,” she said, sometimes sounding like a recording slowing down. “I'll maaaaaaake sure **[UNIT EU20GEV-3419]** is aaaaaaaaallllll betterrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr.”

Fluttershy was no longer physically connected to Twilight, apparently as if she calculated that she fixed her, but with them both broken, they seemed even less aware of it. I had never even considered how arousing this was to me, to know that these lifelike things really were the most perfect toys. They worked with absolute dedication and determination to make people like me feel good, and there's a purity to that that's completely unmatched.

“[WARNING: UNIT EU20GEV-3423 DISCONNECTED!]” Twilight spoke out in her casual indoor voice, but it sounded much louder and rather tinny. “I-I-I knew youuuuuuuuuu’d be a good good good he-**ERROR**-elper!”

I was simply watching this when suddenly I felt a great deal of pleasurable pressure around my cock. Fluttershy had snuck her snatch against mine while I was distracted, and quickly sank it in all the way to the hilt. Goddamn, those android vaginas are just perfect, so slippery smooth inside, just like their mouths, but with so many options. The way she was was just perfect, though, I couldn't even think about customizations despite knowing those were possible. Felt just like Twilight in all the right ways, but definitely distinct, too.

Huffing deeply, I grabbed Fluttershy's hips and pulled her closer to me while I thrust deep into her like an animal. She continued to stare at me and wriggle her head oddly, but she was fortunately stable enough to make sure I wouldn't be hurt, unlike Twilight. Her body responded, though, her breasts swaying, her nipples perking, and her cunny clenching down and massaging in an uncannily prehensile motion. Don't knock it until you've tried it. I felt my hands rub against her cutie marks, watching her wings attempt to flap again but instead rumble and let out soft scraping noises.

Seeing both of them around me, looking so lifelike yet clearly being mindless machines, hearing their sounds, noticing their frozen faces and jittery motions, it was all too overwhelming. I didn't even as long as the second time because everything was too perfect. Slapping my hands onto Fluttershy's breasts, I heaved myself closer, leaning up and pushing her back. Our faces meeting, I then started to make out with her. Her one good arm held me while the other one continued to twitch, and her tongue was very erratic in my mouth, but never in an uncomfortable manner. I trusted her, just as I knew that something deep within her had true love for users.

Looking one more time down at Twilight, then at Fluttershy, then at my dick sticking straight into her perfect stretchy snatch, I couldn't take it anymore. I grit my teeth, clenched my eyes, and felt my orgasm hit for the second time, more of my seed spewing down a pony pussy. “Hrrrrrrrph... rrrrrrrghhh! Hhhhhrrrrrrrrrrghh... hrrrrmm... mmm, hehee...”

Fluttershy blinked once, then twice, then twice with the eyes not syncing, and then smiled a bit more brightly. Letting out a happy casual gasp, she then leaned back off of my cock and fell to the floor, landing on top of Twilight and letting out another clinking sound of two

metallic bodies. With both ponies twitching down there and my libido thoroughly satisfied for now, there was only one thing left to say as I looked at them and sighed happily.

“Mmm... shit, is there anything that MERVAS can't do? I love my precious toys...”