

At the Pool...

Done for TGTGTF

“Did you see the news last night?”

“No, but I saw the clips on Twitter! That news guy turned into that white pegasus!”

“I think they're actually called alicorns.”

“Alicorn? Oh, you're an expert on these ponies then?”

“Tsk, no. It's just that my neighbor is this alicorn named Cadance so I should know the difference between a pegasus and an alicorn.”

“Cadance, eh? Was your neighbor always an alicorn?”

“Well, I'm pretty sure, but I guess that might not be the case given what's going on. Still, I can't really picture her any other way but a pink pony.”

Will couldn't help but listen to the ladies as he took his spot in the open pool chair near them. How could he not? This pony situation had certainly blown up the world over.

Everywhere he looked, listened, or read, it was nothing but news about the colorful horses with butt tattoos. It dominated every social media feed, site, TV channel, radio station, and beyond. He couldn't turn away from it, especially since it started popping up all around him.

In the past few days, two people he knew had been pony-ified. One of his gym buddies was now some stallion named Braeburn that talked with a southern drawl. He was still a very friendly guy and kept all of his memories. The other person, a co-worker, wasn't so lucky. They were now some lady named Coloratura who often sang to herself at her work station.

It was certainly a time to be living. A very colorful, tiring time to be sure.

Looking around, Will was at least happy and content for once. There were no ponies at all in his favorite place, the pool. The weather had finally gotten warm enough for it to reopen, and he jumped at the chance to visit. He always liked to go for a swim when possible. It helped him clear his mind of things that troubled him.

Just a few dives and laps are what I need. He hummed to himself, starting to pull his shirt off. *Just a nice, long swim on a beautiful day. How can it-*

Bzzzzzt. *Hmm?* His side pocket in his swim trunks vibrated once. *Somebody text or something? Ugh, hope it's not work. I took this day off to relax.*

Pulling out his phone and tapping on it, he didn't see any icons or symbols. It didn't look like there were any notifications. *What? What was that about th-*

Putting in his code, the phone opened to his home screen. His heart felt like it stopped.

Nestled between the Twitter and Chrome apps, there was a certain icon. It was pink with the silhouette of a pony. It was MLP-ified.

How... how did it get there?! Will heard the stories. Some people downloaded the app by accident from an email or link that was spammed. Some entered a website by accident and got it. Some had it sent to them by friends or family.

Nothing like that happened to him. He had been filtering all his email, avoiding going to any website he didn't know, and hadn't been texted any sort of link from family or friends since the whole mess began. Perhaps the news was right, and the app could truly appear at random?

The thought gave him a chill. The sheer randomness of it unnerved him.

Look, let's relax here. Will took a deep breath and released it. *Let's think this over.* He looked at the app again. *Just because I have it now doesn't mean I have to press it. I can just ignore it, right?*

The man nodded and thought. He remembered some of his friends mentioning that they had the app themselves. Nothing changed for them because they never pressed it. The solution was so simple, so novel.

I can deal with this. Will nodded again, his heart starting to lift. *I can just ignore this and everything will turn out just fine. Don't need to fret about this or anything.*

Will smiled and started to turn his screen off.

THUMP. "OH! Sorry, mister!" The entire pool chair was jostled, a sharp jolt and shake running through it and rocking him.

It was a kid who was running far ahead of his mom. He wasn't looking where he was going as he hurried along and collided into the chair. His leg slammed against the end of the seat, sending Will's heart racing and phone nearly tumbling out of his grasp.

“Uuughh...” Will groaned, clutching his chest. That didn’t feel great.

“I’m sorry!” The mom hurried up, taking her child by the shoulder. “Kids, they can be-”

“You will do well to watch your child, ma'am.” Will snapped. His words were venomous and sharp, even giving him a bit of a chill. “Children shouldn't be running by the pool. You don't want him to get hurt, do you?”

He shot daggers with his eyes, his brow furrowing harshly. The woman and kid both flinched, feeling a chill themselves. They turned and hurried for the exit near the changing rooms. Will smiled, feeling a bit better. *They took off fast. Wonder what their problem was?*

It wasn't their problem. It was his.

Unknown to him, when the kid charged and ran into his pool chair, the bump did more than just shake him. His phone nearly slipped out and when tightening his grip to hold onto it, one of his fingers tapped a certain app on the screen.

A blank, white window had opened up. Several images began flashing across it as an eerie green aura began to pulse off the phone.

Will never noticed a thing, more annoyed and shocked by the kid bumping him. He stared him and his mom down. However, that stare turned more into a vicious, piercing death glare. His eyes turned green, his irises blazing a neon green that seemed to glow as he glared.

Once they left, his eyes dimmed down to a less fierce shade of green. He shook his head after thinking a bit, deciding whatever their issue was, it wasn't his. Without even looking, he turned the screen off and chucked it into the bag he brought.

He never noticed a thing. He never saw that green glow the phone was emitting. He never saw that glow pass into his hand as he shut the phone off. He never even felt the tingling sensation in his mitt that crawled up his arm and passed through his whole body.

Whatever. Will yawned, closing his eyes. His eyelids were a dark, blackish green, like a natural coating of eyeshadow. *Time to swim!*

He pulled off his shirt and tossed it to the side, showing off his fairly well-built body and defined muscles. As his top went off, it brushed against his ruffled chestnut hair. However, instead of getting messier, it seemed to smooth and straighten out. A lock of it on his forehead grew as well, slithering down between his eyes and to his chin.

He yawned again (*I'm tired as hell. Hope the cold water wakes me up.*) and stretched his arms. His body trembled, quivering as he pushed out his chest and feet rapidly shook. The green aura radiated from him briefly before vanishing, his nipples a dark aqua green when it was done.

He placed his hands on the armrest, fingers clenching as their nails grew out and turned dark green. *One... two... up!* He pushed himself up and got to his feet. He wobbled a bit, his swim trunks shrinking and looking rather red.

Okay, how to go about this. He looked at the sides of the pool and then the diving boards, one small and the other much higher up. *Hmmm... well, diving from a board would get a lot of eager eyes on me, so...*

Will frowned. *Wait, why would I want that? Everyone... staring at me.*

As he pondered, his muscular frame began drooping. All of his hard work at the gym, the definition and shape he built faded. Sure, his frame was still fit, but he looked more like a runner than the more boxy, built shape he had.

...well, hitting the high dive would be fun to start with. Whatever his weird thoughts were, it didn't matter. He wasn't going to think about them, rather just focus on why he even came to the pool to begin with.

He started walking, goosebumps breaking out as his figure slimmed even further. While he still remained fairly taller, his body looked trimmer. His shoulders were less broad and with how narrow his waist looked, his form had an hourglass-esque look to it.

Hmmm, you know, a simple jump and dive in would be kind of simple. Maybe I should do a little spin or flip when I do. Yeah... that could be fun and... and attention-get-

“HEY! Watch it!” Once again, Will felt his body shake. This time, someone collided directly into him, their broad shoulder smacking against his side. It was a large man, at least a head-height taller than him. The man growled, “You need to be watching where you’re go-”

Suddenly, the man’s voice drifted off. He still stared at Will, but his expression was softening over with confusion.

At this point, Will did not look himself. He looked feminine. From his now traditionally thin, feminine build to even his face having softened, nothing really resembled the old him much anymore. Not that he noticed.

He was more upset about being bumped yet again. He glared, his eyes lighting up once more. *How dare he?! How dare he snap at me after running into me?! Humph, he should be just honored to be in my presence and-* Will shook his head. His thoughts were odd again.

“Look here, you!” Will snapped. “I will not be rudely bumped by an absolute, hapless brute as yourself! I will also not be *accused of doing it either when it was clear that you caused this problem to begin with! I will not tolerate such bs from anyone!*”

The entire time he snapped and snipped at the man, the more his hair grew out. It flowed like a waterfall down his shoulders, his locks looking smoother and glossier. Streaks of aqua blue highlights ran through it, though they did not look dyed. They looked natural.

The man said nothing as he was chewed out. If anything, he looked to be getting more uncomfortable and anxious. His eyes were glued to Will's growing hair, though a foot of his was turning away.

“What... what's going on with your hair? Are you ch-change...” The man mumbled the words so quietly that they were almost impossible to hear.

“*What?*” Will snapped, “*Speak up if you have something to say to me!*” The man's face reddened, and he quickly turned, hurrying away.

Will shook his head, a soft, womanly sigh leaving him. *People are so weird today. It's just so... so...* He felt something strange, a certain tingle running up his spine.

Will saw the guy's face again in his mind. There was something about him just as he turned away. There was that blush on his face, but there was more. In his eyes, a curious feeling was in it. Will couldn't understand why, but he could tell what it was: love.

Will shivered, his heart racing. That love, he could see it and... and feel it too. An exciting shiver coursed through his body.

I'm... I'm being weird. His head throbbed, rubbing it gently. In the top of his forehead, there was a bump. It was small, almost like he had hit it with something, and dark. *Sun's getting to me. I just need to take that dive now.*

Will's pace picked up as he hurried towards the high dive. His steps and movement took on more of a sway. Subtle initially, it only grew more blatant as his hips widened and curved, exaggerating each sway. His thighs thickened with it, a nub popping out above his rear, long, aqua green blue hairs growing from it.

Reaching the high dive, Will looked up and took a moment to consider the actual height of it. *Feels weird it goes up this high for a public pool, but... it does make for a nice attention drawer, I say!*

He shook the odd thought from his mind and took hold of the ladder. "Do you see him?"

"What's happening?"

"Look at that."

"Changes... here."

Will paused. His heart began racing, a warm feeling going through his body. His skin began to darken as he turned his head.

There were many people all around, all looking towards him. They talked quietly amongst themselves, their voices almost a whisper. Yet, he could still hear them. They must be talking about him, focusing all their attention on him.

The warm feeling made him tingle, his skin turning night black now. All of that attention and looking into their eyes, he could see it again. Behind the suspicion and confusion, he could see a certain adoration and affection. They couldn't look away from him. They had to look.

It felt nice, all of that focus and interest in him. It felt... nourishing.

Will quivered and gulped, before turning back. A small smile was creeping on his lips, flashing some sharper-looking teeth. *"Well... well if they want to stare... let them."* He chuckled, *"They can enjoy looking at... me."*

His voice had shifted further. It had a full, womanly, mature vibe to it, a voice that relished in its sensual tone. It seemed so familiar, like he had heard it before on a show.

But after thinking about it, how could he have not heard it before? It was his own voice. Why it sounded different to him a moment ago, he couldn't be sure. He chalked it up to the hot sun again and refocused himself on the task at hand.

He slowly climbed the ladder. His swim trunks, already looking rather small, continued to shrink on him. The material shifted to something thinner and soft, the legs receding fully into the trunks. In seconds, he was wearing a red thong.

Ooooooh. Midway up, Will stopped. He began to pant, his body heating up further. His face leaned into the ladder as he breathed heavily, the crotch of his new swimwear tightening. He couldn't look or turn around, but he could feel it. People were staring, watching him still.

It felt great.

Just as the tightness grew too much, the feeling faded in his thong. The large bulge receded back into him, leaving the area flat until a new shape, camel toe, pushed back in its place. Will let out a soft sigh of relief.

Yet, tightness returned but in a different, more comfortable way. His thong tightened on the sides and in the back. His hips grew wider and curvier, his rear inflating to a fitter, perkier shape. There was a nice curve to his backside, his figure's hourglass even bigger.

Will began to climb again, soaking in the stares from behind. His complexion and color was far away from his rich tan. He was completely black as night, though it appeared to be from hardened fur rather than skin. The only thing not black was his waist to below the chest. It was neon aqua green and had rigid plates like a dragon or, perhaps, an insect.

Eventually, he reached the top and looked down. The water looked a lot farther away than it felt he climbed. Still, he felt no fear. He could do this.

He looked around. Most of the pool goers were watching, all eyes on him. They continued to whisper amongst themselves as they stared. The sight made him smile and shiver.

Then, he moaned. He could feel there was a lot more to those stares, those looks. He could feel it even if he couldn't see it well from his height. His heart throbbed, his chest feeling heavy. Slowly, soft mounds sprouted and rose like bread. A bikini top, just as red as his thong, appeared over his swelling breasts.

Yes... He moaned to himself again, licking his chops. *Keep watching me. All eyes on me. Radiate your love, attention. I want it... want it all.*

Will couldn't stop it. The thoughts were so strange and so unlike him. They kept coming over and over again, overwhelming to the senses. The thrill and pleasure of the attention he was getting too from everyone... he didn't understand why. Yet, he felt it. It was nice. Those thoughts started to feel right and natural.

His head throbbed and pulsed. His ears twitched and extended out, almost looking like equine ears. The bump on his forehead grew, lengthening and narrowing. A ridge spiraled up to the very pointed tip as it formed a horn.

Though, said horn looked different. Parts of it started to fade away, almost as if someone carved them out with an ice cream scoop. It made his horn look eerie, yet it fit him perfectly.

Well, time to not disappoint. Will took one last look at the gawkers and the water below, seeing if it was clear. They jumped once, then twice on the board, getting some spring in their bounce. On the third hop, they leapt into the air.

Will fell, doing a twirl and spin as they did. Their fingernails lengthened and sharpened, just as green as their hair. Their feet wobbled, expanding and contract, turning into strong hooves.

They struck the water as they spun and drilled into it. The impact sent vibrations rapidly through their hands and up into the rest of them. They especially flowed into the diver's chest, rapidly expanding and growing the mounds into breasts that stretched their bikini top.

Ooooh yes! Will thought as they swam beneath the surface. *This feels nice.* They paddled their way in the open water, most swimmers making way for them. *This is what I needed... Swimming feels so good... especially with everyone watching.*

They couldn't and wouldn't deny the thought, louder and more prevalent in their mind. They loved being watched, being stared at and ogled. All of that loving attention... all of that affection, interest... the desire for them felt wonderful. It felt so filling.

Will wanted it badly.

Their mind blurred as they swam, their body moving on autopilot. Rapidly, they shifted even further, fully eradicating their old body and embracing a new them. Their translucent mane and tail finished growing, long and elegant with curious holes in them. Their breasts and rear swelled further, stretching their poor bikini set to its limits.

Yes, giving me all of your attention and love! Even beneath the waves, Will could feel all of the looks. So many people were staring at their elegant, seductive form. *You wanna look, don't you all? You know true beauty, you know who to love and want, don't you?*

The new woman quivered, their body warming despite the cool water. *Yes, yes! Gimme it all! Gimme everything! Give me all your love, desires, and hunger! Your queen demands it! I WANT IT ALL! I DESIRE IT!*

Finally, she surfaced. She threw her head back, long lock swinging and slapping her back. Her breasts swelled one final time, hitting hefty E-cups that her bikini could barely contain. They jiggled as she floated, her areolas visible and poking out of her top.

The new “pony” breathlessly sighed and swam towards the ladder. Their lower half grew one final time as well. Her hips widened further for a sultry curve. Her rear inflated to match, the back of her thong slipping between her butt cheeks.

“Mhm, that was heavenly.” Chrysalis cooed as she grabbed the ladder, “I needed a nice swim like that.” She chuckled, her face inching forward and teeth sharpening. She had a muzzle, the last bit of humanity fully erased. “I feel so alive.”

She climbed up onto the pool's edge and stretched, pushing out her chest casually. She looked around as she did so. So many eyes were on her now. The concern and confusion were gone from before. All of them were filled to the brim with awe, love, and lust.

The changeling queen could feel it all, soaking into her skin, filling her heart and soul to the brim. *Yes. Love me.* She snickered quietly. *You all love me, don't you? You love a beautiful, gorgeous queen.*

The intensity of it made her quiver, nourishing her deeply. Her loins were warm and a tad wet with excitement. All of it was filling her up so much.

In fact, the sensation made her look down. She grinned. *Their love was just what I needed.* She lifted an arm and examined. *All of my holes have been filled. I'm complete!* Her body never had holes in it before, but now, it felt like it had been.

Chrysalis reached up and stroked her horn. Her grin faded into a frown. *Still damaged. Tsk, you'll never be fully fixed, will you?* She sighed, shaking her head. *At least my body is back to its luscious state. I can still use this.*

She cooed, stroking her chest and feeling her heavy breasts. She lifted and dropped them, letting them jiggle. *Mmmm, good to have all of you back to perfection. So big. So globe-ish.* She snickered. *You girls are splendid. Just fitting for a queen.*

Chrysalis strolled back over to her pool chair, hips swaying with each step. When she returned to it, she found her neon green towel and her bag. In it was her black phone, makeup kit, skimpy top and jean shorts, and more. Everything was as she left it.

She sat down and leaned back, wiggling into her chair and closing her eyes. *I love the pool. I need to come here more often to absorb some love and get a swim in. It's just what I need*

"Excuse me." Chrysalis opened an eye and looked to the side. There were a few women standing at her side, early to mid-twenties from the looks of them. The lead one, a little anxious looking, murmured, "I... we... we're... well..."

"We're impressed!" another lady behind her said, "You're just so beautiful and incredible! You're, like, the prettiest pony we've ever seen!"

"I'm not really a pony, but thank you so much," cooed Chrysalis. She grinned, fingers clenching as she soaked in their affection. *They're so sweet. It's always nice to have such adoring fans. I wonder if they'd make for some nice servants I could rule over.*

As she chuckled to herself, another girl jumped in. "We gotta know... how do you do it? How do you get to look so amazing?"

"Besides me already being this naturally amazing to begin with?" The queen ran her hands down across her body. Some of the ladies fidgeted or blushed. "Unfortunately, there are some things that cannot be merely taught or told. Sorry, ladies."

"Aww, surely there's something?" the first woman spoke up again, "Any advice or tip would be really appreciated!"

An idea popped into Chrysalis' head then, a sly smile crossing her mouth. "Well, sometimes, it's all a matter of how you dress to attract the attention you desire and crave. Perhaps you could do with a bit of an upgrade."

Her horn began to glow green, sparks emanating from the dents and areas where parts were missing. Before the women could react, the changeling fired her magic into them all. *Now, let's see how well this spell I was developing works.*

A sharp green aura flowed around all of the women, but only for a moment. In that time, their appearances took on a more alluring form. All of their swimsuits and bikinis went skimpier, showing more skin and breast. Her curves got a boost, widening hips and protruding chests, stretching their new duds greatly.

Once the glow had passed, the women all looked between each other. “Oh no, oh no! Oh crap! What the hell happened to us?”

“Well, didn't you all want to know how to look amazing?” Chrysalis snickered, *“I must say, you all look very appealing. I mean, everyone is just eyeing you up.”*

It was true. The glow of her magic brought pretty much everyone's attention over to them. Everyone at the pool from guests to lifeguards were staring at the women, taking in their new looks and curves. When the ladies noticed, they squirmed in place.

Chrysalis just stifled a moan. Her hands dug into the armrests of her chair, her legs twitching. There was so much love and affection in the air. Even if it wasn't all directly cast on her, she could still feel and absorb it. It was heavenly.

“So, how are you ladies feeling now?”

“Well... ah...” the leader mumbled, fidgeting with her fingers, “It's... not bad.”

“I mean, it is fun to be this big and...” Another added.

“I kind of like it.” A third lady poked her chest.

“Oh? Then you'll like this too!” Chrysalis grinned and zapped them again. The ladies moaned this time, their outfits getting skimpier to the point of being scandalous.

The changeling queen rubbed her thighs together, more and more love and lust filling the air. It was fun messing with the silly humans. They made it so easy to do so, and the rewards were so tasty.

Glancing around, she huffed. *Though, let's be real. I'm the one everyone should be paying attention to. I am a queen, the true prize everyone desires, and the center of these feeble beings' attention.*

She stood, her horn glowing one more time. However, the magic flowed down into her swimsuit. It switched its color from red to the dazzling green of her luscious mane. Then, her bikini and thong shrank a few sizes, digging into her bust and bum. In fact, the thong slipped between her butt cheeks, making it look like she was bottomless from the back.

Once she was set, she stepped in between and pushed the women aside, taking center stage. She pushed out her chest, which wobbled and bounced. With a wink and blow of a kiss to her audience, she nearly came to her knees.

The love, admiration, lust, and hunger of the pool had blown up. It was overwhelming, truly wondrous to a being like her.

Chrysalis needed to come to the pool more often.