

MARE CAN BE HANDFUL

STORY AND ILLUSTRATOR BY LOVELESS NOVA
WRITED FICTION BY ENIGMATIC OTAKU (FIMFICTION)

"Hmm," Alternate Dawn hummed in curiosity, seated within his laboratory built beneath the crystal castle as he stared with great interest at the card laying flat atop the desk before him. The card--which bore things like his name, gender, race, species, likeness, stats, and other more complex bits of information only a scientist such as him could make any use of--was more than it appeared to be at first glance. What many would automatically assume to be a trading card of sorts was, what he dubbed, a Magical Identification Card, created by Alter's own magic with the intention of capturing and recording information--magical, biological, and otherwise--from creatures he meets.



At first, after developing the spell, he started off with a few cards that did their job of keeping his curiosity sated for the time being, but soon his growing desire and hunger for knowledge compelled him to collect more--which wouldn't be a problem if it wasn't for the exact process needed to create one. You see, in order to gather the data for one to be produced, Alter has to kiss said creature on the lips--which convincing them is a difficult enough endeavor on its own; there is however a second option, but that requires a more, well, *intimate* method...

But wait, one would think. If a kiss is needed to make a card, then how does he have one of himself? And to find the answer to that question, [go read the comic](#). Well go on now; we'll sit here and wait patiently while you go read it if you haven't already.

Still with us? Good. Onward with the story!

"Well, I'm stumped," Alternate Dawn soon said, placing one hoof behind his head and the other reaching for the ceiling as he stretched his aching back out. He was always curious as to who or what came up with the illustrations on his cards, something he never had any control of or say in the matter, and was hoping to find some clue in his own. "Hmm, what do you think, Serene?" he asked, turning to his number one (and only) wyvern assistant as he used his magic to draw a card out from his lab coat's pocket before presenting her with it. "Do you have any ideas?"



Serene, the young black wyvern, merely stood there, quill readily placed on parchment in her clawed hands as she silently stared over the card and back at him with her ever stoic expression, her thoughts continuing to remain a mystery to Alter since she was never one to voice them. He'd swear, if it wasn't for the occasional word she'd say here and there, Alter would have long believed her to be incapable of speaking, let alone understand him. Still, she did her job exceptionally well when it came to jotting down any of Alter's findings, and he figured some company in the laboratory, despite the one-sided conversations, was better than none at all.

"Yeah, you're right," Alter said to his assistant with a small nod, slipping both his and her cards back into his lab coat's pocket. "Been spending too much time on this when there other things I can be working on. Besides, it's probably just 'magic' that comes up with those drawings anyway, so it probably doesn't need to explain itself anyway."

After putting on his reading lenses, Alter made to rise from his seat, but instead flopped back down and removed his glasses seconds later when he heard a pair of distinct hoofsteps approaching from the outside hallway, hoofsteps that he instantly recognized. Rubbing his forehead with a sigh, and not bothering to turn around when he heard the door behind him open, Alter decided to greet his guest.

"Hello Little AJ, how bad did you hurt yourself *this* time? I hope it's not too serious of an injury..."

"Huh, how'd you know that it was me? Or that I'm hurt?" Little AJ asked as she walked in, astonished by his apparent clairvoyance.

Sighing out his nose, Alter turned his chair around, only to discover--yup-- Little AJ's left arm bandaged with a splint...

Little AJ, named after her mother who she would be the spitting image of if it weren't for the lack of a stetson and fact that she could stand upright and has, well, she has *hands*... If it wasn't obvious by now, she was only half pony, but a great one none the less. Out of his entire group of friends, Alter considered her to be the most ambitious of the lot.

"I heard the sound of *two* legs walking on crystal tiles outside the hallway instead of the usual four," Alter answered, eyeing her bandages with discontent, "and since Serene is here with me, then that leaves you. **And** if you're walking upright, then that only means that something's wrong with one or both of your forearms. And despite the odds, I was actually hoping for this not to be the case..."

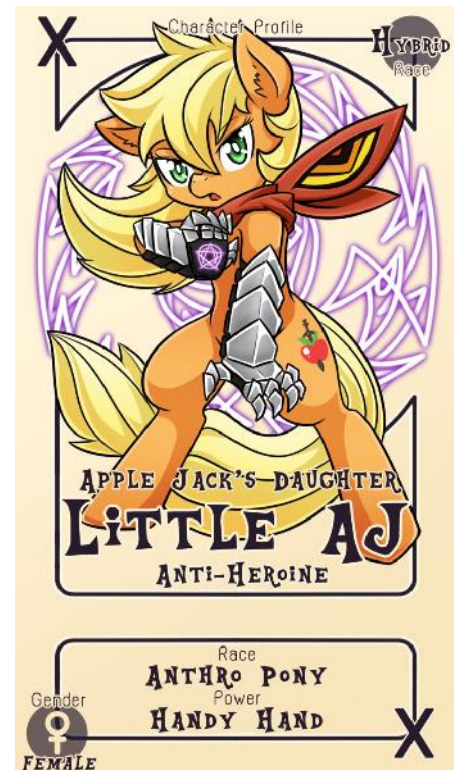
"Hmm, clever," Little AJ unenthusiastically replied, scratching her cheek with a finger as her eyes lazily scanned over the laboratory's many beakers, test tubes, and other science-y things strewn over the desks and tables. "But eh, yeah, was fighting an invader outside the town that actually managed to land a good one on me; must have had high accuracy or something." Raising her wrapped up hand, she smirked. "Heh, if you think my hand's bad, you should get a look at it! I think I'm *still* gaining XP as I stand here talking with you!"

"Mhmm, *interesting*," Alter said in a disinterested tone, clutching Little AJ's bandaged hand with his hooves as he inspected it with his magic; Serene, curious by the mare's hand bones suddenly made visible by Alter's magic, marveled at the sight.

"Ow," Little AJ soon complained once he lightly poked it.

Sighing in relief at her reaction, Alter leaned back in his chair and smiled lightly to Little AJ as he gave her his diagnosis.

"Well, you still have feeling in it, which is good. And as far as I can tell, it's just a hairline fracture, so some time off with a cast ought to do you some good."



Scoffing in amusement, Little AJ rolled her eyes. "Pfft, yeah, no. If I wanted that kind of treatment, then I'd have gone to a real doctor instead. Nuh-uh, Alter, I came to you, and we both know why. Now, do you have it?"

Maintaining eye contact with her, Alter bit the inside of his cheek as he reluctantly withdrew a card from his lab coat's pocket; Little AJ's. Taking it from his magical grasp with her uninjured hand, she brought it closer to her face and inspected it, just to make sure it was her's.

"Right," she said with a nod as she returned the card to him, pointing a thumb over her shoulder to the strange looking machine situated in the corner of the lab that almost resembled a bed. "Just pop it in the Save Point so we can fix my hand."

The Save Point, a combination of both science and magical technology developed by Alter. When inserting a patient's Magical ID Card into the machine, it gains the ability to to heal and even regrow their lost limbs. Truly an incredible feat of engineering, but not one without its flaws. For one, the data within the card must be of when the patient was free of any injury or diseases, as the Save Point wouldn't know what was wrong otherwise. Second, and this was one that continued to baffle Alter as to why, the machine is incapable of halting or even slowing the aging process. For the best, he supposes, as he wouldn't want to upset the natural order of things.

After walking towards the aforementioned machine, Little Applejack paused halfway, looked back, and was both annoyed and confused to see that Alter hadn't gotten up from his seat. "Well?" she asked, riled by his lollygagging. "What are you doing still sitting there? Come on!"

His expression turning stern, Alter crossed his forelegs over his chest and shook his head.

"No."

"No?" Little AJ repeated, her face contorting in confusion, followed by anger. "Well why not!? That card still has the data of what I was like before getting hurt, right!?" He nodded. "Then just slide it in the Save Point so it can heal me already!"

Again, he shook his head. "I'm sorry LJ, I just can't."

"Hey, you're not backing out of your deal now, are you!?" she threatened, pointing an accusatory finger at him. "I let you kiss me for your freaking card collection, so you use your Save Point and heal me like we agreed!"

True, that was the initial agreement Alter made with her when he badly wanted her card, but he never imagined that she would abuse it, as this was the fourth time this week she asked for it to be used on her.

"I'm not backing out of the deal, LJ. It's just...it's just that if we keep using it, your body will eventually forget how to naturally heal on its own." That was a lie, of course, one that Little AJ didn't buy for one second.

"Alter," she grouched, narrowing her eyes at him as she tapped a thumb to her chest. "My mother was the element of honesty, remember? I can tell when somepony's lying to me..."

After trying and failing to keep up his poker face, Alter lowered his gaze and sighed in defeat.

"You're right... I just don't want you allowing yourself to get hurt out there, thinking that the Save Point will just fix you up every time. One of these days, that kind of foolhardy thinking will be the end of you."

"Duly noted," she replied in a detached tone before pointing a thumb back at the machine. "Now, about fixing my hand."

After locking eyes with her, Alter, for the third time, shook his head. "My decision is still no."

"Oh come on!" Little AJ shouted, outraged.

"Hey," he said with a shrug, "I still think it'd be good for you if you were to take it easy for a few days; you can't be fighting monsters almost every day."

Groaning loudly in frustration at that, Little AJ bared her teeth angrily as she pointed a finger at him. "Hey, you--" Seeing through his unmoving expression that his mind was clearly made up, she begrudgingly cancelled her rant.

How dare he! Did Alter not know that she *had* to get stronger?! And to do that, she had to fight monsters! And to do *that*, she first has to get her stupid hand fixed! She'd stay in the lab and yell at him till the cows came home, but it's clear that his decision would still stand by the end. No, she just had to go about this

differently; Little AJ was the kind of mare who, one way or another, gets what she wants once she sets her eyes on it.

After standing there, pondering it over with her hand on her chin for a few moments, a mischievous smirk soon crept onto her face.

"Alter~" she called, sweetening her voice as she turned to him. "*Please* heal my hand."

What's this? Atler thought, his brow raised as he was puzzled by her sudden change in tone. How could she go from angered to mellow in an instant? Also, he wasn't sure if he ever heard her say anything remotely close to 'Please' before.

"Eh, no?" he answered, cocking his head a bit to the side.

Of course it wasn't going to be that easy. It seems that Little AJ would have to take it up a notch.

Smiling confidently, and with her hand on her hip, Little AJ sashayed her way towards him, Alter having no idea what was going on until she was already standing right before him. Her eyes half lidded in a seductive manner, she placed her hand on his thigh as she leaned forward, her hot breath tickling his ear as she whispered into it.

"Would it help if I were to say *pretty please?*"

That's it! Hearing an audible gulp, and feeling him fidget in his seat, Little AJ knew she landed a critical! Alternate Dawn might often forget it himself, but he is a stallion. And Little AJ, being the young, captivating mare that she is, has one distinct advantage over him that he doesn't. Feminine wiles.

"Oh come on, Alter," she continued in a low, flirtatious voice, a cocky smile on her face as her hand softly caressed the bottom of his chin, "use your Save Point to heal my hand~"

Frozen in place by the soft touch of her fingers and the sight of her deep, emerald orbs gazing longingly into his yellow-gold ones, Alternate Dawn blushed profusely as he gave her another reason as to why she shouldn't use the machine, hoping it would be enough to convince her this time.

"T-Thanks to your recklessness, we've nearly run out of healing material. So, n-no, you'll just have to heal the normal way this time..."

Seeing that Little AJ wasn't concerned one bit, a fact made evident by her persisting confident smirk, Alter realized that his attempt failed. To her, '*nearly* run out of healing material' simply meant that there was still some left over, more than enough to heal just her hand. True, she had once heard Alter mention the tremendous cost and rarity of said materials, but he was a prince after all; she figured that he could always just buy more later on.

"Aw, but Alter," she said with puckered lips, a single finger of hers tracing its way down his chin, neck, and chest. "If you'll heal me...maybe me and my *hands* will reward you with something that'll please you..." Passing his belly, Little AJ's finger continued its journey down south, soon making the faintest of brushes against Alter's—



Suddenly, her strange actions all clicked in place in his head.

"I--I know what this is!" Alter shouted with eyes widening in shock and realization, immediately crossing his rear legs together as he reeled back as far as the chair would allow. Using one hoof to cover himself *down there*, he used the other to point accusingly at her. "You're--you're trying to use the Save Point in exchange for a...a sexual favor!"

Raising her brows in amusement, Little AJ didn't respond and instead merely smirked at him.

"N-No, no I'm not standing, eh, *sitting* for this!" he said with a stern shake of his head. Placing his fore hooves onto the chair's armrests, then adding strength to them, Alter motioned to get up, but was immediately forced back onto his seat by Little AJ's hand on his shoulder. "Hey, what gi--"

"Nuh-uh, Alter," Little AJ interrupted, grinning as she shook her head lightly at him. "You're saying no now, but we'll see if your tone changes after I do a bit of uh, *convincing*."

"You...you can't get away with this," he uttered, nervously pulling his head back as Little AJ's face neared his, all while sensually rubbing his thigh up and down with her hand.

"Hmph, I think I already have..." Little AJ said with a small chuckle. Suddenly, and without warning, Little AJ sprung forward, taking Alternate Dawn completely by surprise as she mashed her lips against his, kissing him.

His eyes wide and brain sputtering, Alter was helpless to stop her tongue from darting past his lips, already setting to work on exploring the inside of his mouth. He had kissed her before for the sake of creating her Magical ID card for his collection, an innocent little smooch, but this was something else entirely! She was assertive, almost aggressive, using her hand at the back of his head to keep him in place, ensuring their mouths remained locked in a one-sided battle for dominance as she continued her tongue's relentless assault against his.

Alter, now more in control of his mental faculties, tried in a budding act of defiance to push her tongue away using his. A futile effort, as that only caused the wet muscles to slide harmlessly over each other, allowing him to taste her and vice versa. Continuing his attempts, and their lips smacking as the two gave short, labored breaths onto the other's muzzle, they went on for who knows how long

until they finally broke apart for much needed air, their lips momentarily connected by a string of their shared saliva before breaking.

Instinctively swallowing as he placed a shaky hoof atop his deeply raising and falling chest, Alter managed to only utter one word as he stared at the empty space before him.

"W-Wow..."

"Just *wow*, huh?" Little AJ said, wiping her mouth of slobber with her forearm. She was hoping to leave him speechless and susceptible enough to just fix her up with the Save Point without much of a fuss, but it seems that she would have to up the ante to achieve that goal. Moments later, with her head pulling back in surprise for a brief moment once she saw it, Little AJ grinned ear to ear when she spied a certain *vulnerability* of his proudly standing tall between his rear legs.

"Hmm, what's this?" she then coyly asked, reaching forward and grasping his hardened length right above the medial ring none too shyly with her hand. The firm flesh was incredibly warm and steadily pulsed around the securing vice of her fingers.

"Ngh--!" Alter groaned, his face strained and blushing harder than before. Her hold over him wasn't uncomfortable, more pleasurable than he'd care to admit, but her hand gave enough of a squeeze for him to feel his own rapidly beating heart through it. He had examined and inspected her fingers countless times for the designing of her weapons, but never before had Alter ever believe that they were capable of producing such a sensation.

Her grip over him not loosening, nor tightening, Little AJ neared her muzzle to his, looking him square in the eyes as she began to slowly stroke her hand up to the top of his flared head, then down to his ring and base before repeating the motion, Alter squirming in his seat as she did so.

"Wha--What are you doing?" he soon questioned though his grunts, noting that the pair of emerald eyes before him now resembled those of a cat's toying with its prey.



Instead of answering him, Little AJ merely smirked as she continued her stoking, her hand soon smearing his entire length with the pre leaking from his throbbing stallionhood. Curious, and wanting to see his reaction, she then lowered her head, his breathing hitching when she give his tip one quick brush of her broad tongue before reestablishing eye-contact.

"And this is only one hand," she said, acting as if she didn't do what she just did while pumping his hard member in slow, precise strokes. "How good would it be if I were to use *both* hands to please you? Hmm, maybe not just hands~ Did you know that I'm the youngest and smallest of our group of friends? Can you image how good it'll feel if I were to please you with something else? Something warm...*wet*...and tight... And all you need to do is heal me with your Save Point. Heal me, and I'll do just that..."

As if to provide a bit more incentive, Little AJ unhandd him, turned around, then sat atop Alter's lap, positioning herself so that his mast stood out from between her legs, her warm, slick marehood kissing the top half of his shaft's base.

Reaffirming her grasp on his length, Little AJ planted soft pecks around the area of his neck as she picked up where she left off with her stokes, soon chuckling when she realized that, from her perspective, it appeared that *she* was the one sporting the erection.

Huh, I'm masturbating! she thought, greatly amused by the sight.

His teeth grit as he tried to maintain control of his breathing, Alter found himself in quite the predicament. On one hoof, he knew that he really shouldn't use the Save Point on her, as it'd mean that he'd have to buy more healing material for it much sooner than he'd like. On the other, now that he was actually starting to enjoy what she was doing, and had a good idea as to what she was eluding to, he was tempted more and more to take her up on her offer. Once she tilted his rod upwards, pressing it against her burning, dripping sex, his decision suddenly became much more easier to make.

"A-Alright!" Alter relented. "I'll--I'll heal you! Just...*y-you know...*"

Music to Little AJ's ears. If he had given in a little earlier, then she would have immediately gone to the Save Point, but, since her own want and desire had been nagging at her for a good while now, she decided to hold that off for a bit.

Baring a content smile, Little AJ unhandled his mast before getting up, much to Alter's dismay. Walking towards one of the lab's many work tables with an enticing sway in her step, Little AJ soon rested her upper half atop it. Looking over her shoulder to beam a toothy grin at Alter, she flicked her tail aside and snaked her hand down her body as she used two fingers to spread her glistening folds apart, exposing her most sacred area to him.

Alter, suffering from an extreme case of tunnel vision, and needing no clearer an invitation than that, got up and hastily made his way to her, ignoring the pain of his legs finally being stretched after being seated for so long. Rearing up on his hind legs once he reached her, he placed his forelegs at both sides of her head atop the table as he mounted her, their differing body sizes made all the more evident to him by how easily he covered most of her body. With his tip pressed against her needy, soaked sex, and his instinct being much louder than his rationality, Alter took a breath of Little AJ's intoxicating, apple-scented mane before moving his hips forward.

Picking up on the movement, and placing both injured and uninjured hands on the table in an attempt to steel herself, Little AJ couldn't help but half moan, half gasp as the stallion's tip pressed against her tight entrance before slowly being accepted, her wet marehood lubricating the tip, then the rest with her arousal as it stretched to accommodate his size the further he delved. Once his medial ring tried to gain entrance, Little AJ lost it, her hand clenching the table's end tightly, eyes watering, and mouth wide open in a silent scream as Alter, with teeth grit in determination, tried to force the rest of himself in with several unsuccessful upshots. With his medial ring finally slipping through, but only because her excitement eventually trickling down to lube the remainder of his length, Alter was free to continue, Little AJ's face frozen in a pained expression as her love tunnel desperately tried to clamp onto him.

Despite the tightening of her inner muscles slowing him down some, Alter merely clenched his teeth and kept advancing, her body, after a point, started to pull him in until his thick stallionhood was fully hilted within her, her hooves momentary suspended off the floor as his lap completely spooned her flank, his tip kissing the entrance to her womb as the rest of his length was hugged at all sides by her warm, velvety walls. She was so warm, so tight, so much so that the smallest of movements made by Alter caused her to whimper, the resulting vibrations from her incoherent voice picked up by his length.

Seeing that he needed to give her time to adjust to his size, Alter did so, the two remaining in that position as Little AJ's arousal leaked from their union, dripping onto the tiles beneath them. A minute later, once she believed herself to be as ready as she could be, she turned back to Alter and gave him a shaky nod, signaling for him to continue. Returning the nod with one of his own, Alter began to pull his hips back, Little AJ's breathing becoming erratic as her marehood tried in vain to keep him in.

Pulling back to the point where only his tip remained, Alter pushed forward again, Little AJ shutting her eyes tightly as she tried to contain her voice. For a brief, fleeting moment, his tip and her womb's entrance were reunited, only to be separated again when he began to pull his hips back. Seconds later, he plunged back into her warm depths, much faster than before, Little AJ's face frozen in a surprised, wide mouthed expression.

Falling into a steady rhythm, Alter repeated the motion, his hips soon slapping against Little AJ's rear faster and harder with each thrust. Unable to do anything but try to endure, Little AJ released pleasure-filled wails to the ceiling, drool running down the side of her mouth as her vision started to unfocused. Managing to gain enough awareness to place her hand flat against her belly, she could feel the bulge of his shaft, thrusting in and out of her just beneath her fur, gaining more and more momentum by the second. She could feel it, he was getting close, and so was she.

Moments later, as she pressed her forehead on the table's cool metal, Little AJ was the first to blow, releasing a loud wail as her walls spasm wildly around his thick member, mare cum gushing all over Alter's groin, the stallion too preoccupied with his own movements to notice. Spent, Little AJ just laid there, mindlessly drooling onto the table as Alter continued to pound mercilessly into her. Thrusting once more, Alter held, thick ropes of his virile seed soon jutting from his shaft, coating her insides white. With his essence seeping into her womb, Little AJ smiled at the sense of warmth spreading throughout her belly, her wants and desired more than satisfied.

Catching his breath due to exhaustion, Alter ignored the aching of his tired limbs and dismounted from her, pulling his deflating stallionhood free from her abused marehood. With his member no longer there to act as a cork, thick globules of his white spunk spilled from her quivering entrance, staining the floor where it dripped.

"Alright...so..." Little AJ, not feeling confident in her shaky legs to stand up yet, remained with her upper half laying on the table, swallowing air as she tried to regain control of her own breathing, searching for the right words through the post-coital fog hindering her mind. "About...about my hand..."

His legs buckling beneath him, Alter nodded as he fell into the sitting position, his stamina fairing no better off than Little AJ's.

"Y-Yeah... Just...*phew*...just give me a few minutes to...to catch my breath first..."

After several moments of total silence later, both Alter and Little AJ's eyes widened in horror when they heard a low grumbling noise that didn't come from either of them, followed by a near quiet voice that said,

"Oh. Hungry... We go eat now?"

There, still standing stoically beside the desk, was Serene... She was so quiet that the two had completely forgotten she was even in the room. She...she saw everything!

"Uh, S-Serene! I--"

With Alter lacking the proper words to explain, Little AJ spoke up.

"Right, well uh, *ignoring* the voyeur," she said as she planted herself on wobbling but surprisingly still steady legs, staggering her way towards the Save Point. "Let's just...let's just fix my hand like you agreed to."

Switching into doctor mode, Alter got up to assist her, helping Little AJ the rest of the way before having her lay atop the machine's bed frame section. With her in place, Alter, not wanting the bandages to interfere with the healing process, used his magic to lift her injured arm before unraveling it, Little AJ wincing in pain once her pulsing, swelled hand was left without its compress. Enduring, she lowered her injured arm beside herself and laid as flat as a board, signaling to Alter with a nod that she was ready.

Moving over to the headboard-like section of the Save Point where its interface was located, Alter booted it up through some button presses, then informed it that a patient was in place, prompting it to extend a protective casing of transparent glass from the headboard to the foot board. Once Little AJ was safely sealed in, the screen asked for the patient's Magical ID Card and for the machine to be loaded with the necessary healing components. Realizing he had the card, but not the materials, Alter turned to go fetch them from a cabinet at the other side of the room, but immediately jumped on his hooves when he was surprised to find Serene standing so closely, readily offering him a blue cylindrical container labeled 'E'.

"Oh, uh, th-thank you, Serene," he said, trying to lower his skyrocketing heart-rate as he accepted the container from her clawed hands. After placing both the card and the canister into the Save Point, he initiated the healing process, highlighting Little AJ and the enclosed space within the machine green. It would simply take a minute or two to do its job, and in the meantime, Alter just stood there beside it, casually leaning back and forth on his hooves, letting his eyes wander to everything in the room that *wasn't* Serene.

He didn't know what to say, what to do. Should he apologize to her for having sex while forgetting she was in the room? Things were already awkward enough, and he didn't want to make it even more so.

"So," he eventually said, facing the wyvern, yet not looking directly at her. "You uh...you said you were hungry earlier, right?"

With her face lacking any emotion like it usually does, Serene nodded.

Seeing her nod, Alter returned one of his own, albeit an awkward one since he still avoided eye contact and was rubbing the back of his neck with a hoof.

"Oh...ok... Say uh...once LJ is fixed up, how about we go upstairs and grab a bite to eat? Sound good?"

Again, Serene nodded.

"Alright, uh, good." Turning to the mare laying behind the glass, Alter then asked, "Um, what about you, LJ?"

Feeling the swelling in her hand gradually reduce and the pain mitigate, Little AJ gave a carefree shrug.

"I could eat," she said. "You got stuff for a sandwich or something?"

Minutes later, after the Save Point had healed Little AJ's hand and both she and Alter went to the bathroom to *clean themselves off a bit*, they soon joined Serene in the kitchen, all three of them seated at one side of the kitchen table as they enjoyed a quick, yet hearty lunch they hastily slapped together.

Sitting awkwardly in between the two as he quietly bit into his plain lettuce and tomato sandwich, Alter contemplated on what exactly he should say to Serene. It wasn't like she didn't know what was going on, as her 'Fast Learner' ability made her pretty smart, possibly smarter than him! Was she insulted that they did such an obscene act in front of her? Did she even care? He just didn't know!

"Still worrying about Serene, huh?" Little AJ asked him, eyes focused on the veggie hero sandwich in her hands before taking a large bite of it.

Brow raised, Alter turned to her. "How'd you know?"

"Written all over your face," she replied after thoroughly chewing and swallowing her mouthful, wiping her mouth of crumbs before shrugging. "I don't know why you're so on edge about this. I mean, just look at her; I don't even think she cares!"

As if to prove her point, Little AJ reached past Alter and waved her hand in front of Serene, the small wyvern not even batting an eye as she continued to munch from her bag of textured vegetable protein, TVP for short, a popular artificial meat snack brand for carnivores made from vegetables.

"See, nothing," Little AJ said, withdrawing her arm. "Heck," she chuckled, "I bet if somepony were to do, well, *this*," nearly choking on his mouthful of sandwich, Alter tensed, "she'd just keep on eating~"

"H-Hey!" Alter protested, managing to swallow without having food lodged in his throat, his face blushing a bright crimson as Little AJ's hand crept in between his rear legs to fondle his privates. Try as he might, he couldn't will his body's natural response away, his length starting to grow in tandem with his heartbeat within her hand's tender grasp. "S-Stop... S-Serene is right h--!" Eyes widening before shutting, Alter's voice died when Little AJ, smirking devilishly as she did so, pressed her thumb over his opening once he was at full mast, silencing his pleas.

"Stop what?" Little AJ coyly asked, using her other arm to bring her sandwich to her mouth for another bite, chewing as she watched him squirm in his seat.

Once she began stroking him under the table, Alter spoke with a strained voice, trying to quell the involuntary thumping of his hind leg.

"Y-You know p-perfectly well what I'm ta-talking about..."

Her toying smile unwavering, she leaned towards him and whispered into his ear, "Oh come on, you know you like it. And besides, I did promise to *reward* you for healing my hand~"

That...she did...

"A-Alright!" Alter replied in a hushed tone through grit teeth, getting a glimpse of Serene from the corner of his vision before continuing with, "Just...just not in front of her this time..."

"Gotcha, right after we eat here!" Little AJ enthusiastically said with a nod, unhanding Alter--much to his body's disappointment and his mind's relief--as she focused on finishing her lunch.

Thankful for the peace, and hoping his boner would go away on its own soon, Alter concentrated on his own meal. However, right as he was about to take a bite out of his sandwich, he was soon interrupted when his rod was unceremoniously grabbed at again, making him lurch forward with widened eyes.

"L-LJ!" he stammered, red as a beat as he released his sandwich from his magical grasp, it landing haphazardly atop his plate. "W-What did I just say!?"

Looking at him in confusion, Little AJ responded with, "Uh, Alter... in case you're not seeing it...I'm kinda holding my sandwich here with *both* hands..."

She was? ...She was! Then...whose hand is...?

Slowly lowering his sight with great apprehension, Alter was surprised to find, not an orange coated hand clutching his second favorite organ (the first being his brain), but a black one...

"S-Serene?" Alter questioned as he turned to look at her.

"Yes?" she answered innocently, acting as if what she were doing were no more obscene than a simple hoofshake, staring back at him with that same face she always sports, one devoid of any emotion. Her clawed hand's grasp over him wasn't as firm as Little AJ's, more on the gentle side, but it still felt nicer than Alter cared to admit.

"Huh...would you look at that," Little AJ said in mild bewilderment, looking under the table to see for herself what was going on. At first, she assumed Serene was merely imitating her, but, once she noticed a red, crimson hue tinge the wyvern's cheeks, as well as a bit of fidgeting in between her legs, that theory was quickly replaced with a new one.

Wait, she thought, wondering if it was even possible for her, some one who, even now, was always so composed and aloof at all times. *She couldn't be...could she?*

Moments later, Little AJ's smile grew naughty as she got an idea. A steamy, *provocative* idea...

"Well, I'm stuffed!" Little AJ proclaimed, leaving what little remained of her sandwich atop the table to be forgotten. Getting up, she grabbed Alter by the hoof and yanked him away from both his seat and Serene's grasp.

"H-Hey!" Alter exclaimed, finding himself rudely guided down the hallway by the over ambitious mare. Before he had the chance to question her motives, Little AJ turned back and forced her lips onto his, his brain sputtering as she silenced him with a long, drawn out kiss.

Keeping him nice and distracted with her tongue work, Little AJ looked around Alter, observing Serene as she shamelessly watched the two, her face momentarily distressed as her legs fidgeted even more.

Once she ended the kiss, leaving Alter stupefied and babbling, she placed her finger under his chin and began leading him further down the hallway.

If she was right, then things were about to get a bit more interesting in the next minute or two...

Thwack! Sounded the door to Alter's room, violently thrown open by both he and Little AJ, a wild flurry of hooves and hands fondling all over the other's body while their mouths hungrily tried to devour each other, their lips smacking loudly around their sliding tongues as the pair stumbled in. Distracted, and unaccustomed to walking on his hind legs, Alter allowed Little AJ to be the one to guide them to his bed, his hooves accidentally bumping against hers along the way as she managed to disrobe him of his lab coat before tossing the garment aside. Reaching the foot of it, Little AJ broke apart from the kiss, then flashed Alter a mischievous, playful grin before shoving him away without warning, amused by the stunned face he gave as he flopped onto the mattress and landed on his back.

After sucking in her lips and licking at them as she took a moment to admire the sight of his hard stallionhood stand tall between his hind legs, Little AJ raised her newly healed hand up to her sights, looking both sides of it as she opened and closed it into fist, remarking for the first time on what a wonderful job the Save Point did for her. Intertwining her fingers, then cracking them as she stretched her arms, Little AJ smiling salaciously at the laying stallion.

She did promise him a *reward* if he healed her hand after all, and Little AJ, being true to her element, always stayed loyal to her promises. However, with as much fun she was gonna squeeze out of Alter now that she had *two* functional hands, Little AJ didn't mind sharing, especially with someone who used to be a former, yet worthy enemy...

"You just going to keep standing there, or are you actually gonna get in on this?" Little AJ asked, her prurient smirk still lasting as she turned back to where Serene was standing beneath the open doorway, Alter raising his head off the bed to get a better look at her. He didn't know she followed them until Little AJ pointed it out just now.

It was difficult for him to tell, what with her lack of visible emotions and all, but guessing from how her eyes were going from him, his spire, to Little AJ, then back again, it appeared as if she were weighing her options on whether or not to join in on the activities. Well, she did show some semblance of interest just minutes ago, and he figured she was cute in that wyvern sort of way, so whatever decision she came to on her own, whether it be to simply walk away or join them, Alter would support her. Many didn't know this, but, despite her young appearance and quiet nature, Serene was both physically and mentally mature, so she was old enough to make her own choices when it came to sex. She also had the combined ages of three different creatures, possibly making her even older than both Alter and Little AJ put together, but that was besides the point...

Finally, moments later, Serene stepped forward into the room and closed the door behind her, her decision made clear to the two. Smiling contently at her decisiveness, Little AJ took a spot on the bed, resting besides Alter as she beckoned Serene over by patting at the empty space. Complying, the wyvern approached, her clawed feet tapping against the floor tiles with every step she took.

She may not have been showing it, but Serene was excited, as this would be her first time since gaining sentience where she would be having sex, not for the base instinct of mating for reproduction, but for pleasure. The stiff movements of her legs showed that she was certainly ready for it, as watching them earlier had stirred her lions, resulting in a trail of her dripping desire following in her wake. Once Serene hoisted herself atop the bed, Little AJ, acting on the spur of the moment, seized her by the arm and pulled her into a tight embrace, the wyvern shocked and stunned to find her chest and lips pressed against the mare's.

Resisting at first because of how sudden and unexpected it was, Serene soon gave in, her hand moving to the back of Little AJ's head as she returned the mare's efforts in kind, their tongues sliding and dancing off of each other while they traveled from the inside of one mouth to the other. Her tongue occasionally prodding at the tip of Serene's pointy fangs, Little AJ chuckled internally; to think, this same mouth tried to bite her arm off some time ago, yet today, it served as the battleground for their passionate tongue wrestle. Life was funny that way, she supposes...

Enjoying the show happening before him, Alter scooted moved further into the bed, making himself comfortable as he continued to watched their heated make out session. He liked listening to the lewd sounds their lips were producing, so he was a bit disappointed when Little AJ soon pulled her head back, breaking the kiss.



Turning Serene around to face Alter, Little AJ hugged her from behind, attacking the wyvern's exposed neck with an onslaught of love bites and kisses, making her shut her eyes and blush furiously from the sensations. Slyly hooking a

finger into the assistant's mouth, giving her something to lick and playfully nibble on, Little AJ grinned as she used her free hand to caress the smooth black fur on Serene's chest before casually sliding it southward, moving well past her stomach until...

Seconds later, Serene gasped around the finger as a jolting current ran throughout her entire body, her back arching in the mare's embrace while her legs tried to involuntarily close out of reflex, a reaction brought about by the very tips of Little AJ's fingers lightly tracing over her clit and vulva. Little AJ, pleased with the desired result, gently bit into Serene's neck, causing her to release more half sounds as she began brushing her fingers up and down the helpless wyvern's wet folds. Continuing her caressing, Little AJ observed the subtle nuances of Alter's face the entire time, watching it become more and more exited as time went on, his jaw soon dropping in amazement when she used two fingers to part Serene's lower lips, exposing the healthy pink of her vagina that contrasted heavily with the dark of her fur.



Panting, and seeing that Alter was staring in awe at her most private area, Serene couldn't help but blush harder under his gaze, feeling embarrassed for possibly the very first time. She'd turn around if she could, but Little AJ's middle finger began grazing at her entrance, coating itself in her arousal before slipping inside, locking the wyvern's muscles. Releasing her neck from her gentle bite, while possibly leaving a hickey under the fur, Little AJ looked down over Serene's shoulder, sporting a toothy grin once she started pistoning her finger in and out of her, drool running down the side of the wyvern's agape mouth, just below where the mare's other finger hooked it.

Her breathing labored as the butterflies in her stomach fluttered uncontrollably, Serene grabbed Little AJ's fingering forearm in a desperate attempt to pull it away, but found that her wavering strength was insufficient to do so. It was so sudden, too much all at once, Serene just wanted a short break, but Little AJ wouldn't allow it, as she was having too much fun with her new toy, enjoying at the adorable little squeaks and half moans it made. Soon giving one long lick from her shoulder up to her neck, Little AJ had her ring finger join her middle one, both digits combining forces to further stimulate the wyvern's tightening passage.

Moments later, Serene, unable to hold back her impending climax any longer than she already had, shut her eyes tightly and moaned around the finger in her mouth, her clawed toes curling inward as her walls convulsed around Little AJ's still pistoning fingers, bombarding them with warm spurts of her erupting juices. Pulling her saturated fingers out just in time, Little AJ held Serene's unresponsive legs wide and provided Alter with an unobstructed view of her cumming.

"Don't...don't look," Serene weakly begged of him, heavily panting as she averted her hazy gaze from him, too embarrassed to look him in the eye while she continued to stain his sheets with a growing dark stain of her essence.

After releasing one more, waning spurt, it ended, the spot directly beneath Serene completely soaked as she laid back in Little AJ's soothing, caressing embrace, her face feverish as she worked to refill her lungs with air.

"Heh," Little AJ chuckled, examining her two damp fingers from multiple angles. "Either I'm way better than I thought I was, or she's got a bit of a hair-trigger."

"Well whichever one it was, it was hot!" Alter added, his raised stallionhood throbbing in agreement.

"Hmm, glad you liked it," she said, gently setting Serene aside before crawling towards him with a predatory look in her eyes. "But we're not exactly done just yet~"

Laying in between his spread legs, Little AJ reached forward and grasped his hard length right at the medial ring, the phallus twitching in response to her touch. Exhaling a puff of her hot breath onto the underside of his stiff member, Little AJ grinned excitedly as she watched him visibly shudder, her hand soon stroking it up, then down. Grunting in pleasure through his grit teeth, Alter's eyes half shut as he tried to endure the blissful sensation of her hand sensually pumping him, his legs giving the occasional jerk beside her.

Soon witnessing a bead of his tantalizing pre collect on his tip, Little AJ unhanding him and proudly snorted out her nose in triumph before leaning her head forward, sticking out her tongue for a quick taste. However, right as she was about to do so, Serene, having recovered without anypony noticing, suddenly moved in beside her, shoving the mare's head aside as she greedily lapped her tongue against the stallion's tip in one swift motion, stealing the opportunity from Little AJ.

"Hey!" Little AJ shouted, outraged by the wyvern's nerve and audacity. Her cry went unanswered, as Serene, with her face blushing a bright crimson all the while, fervently brushed her tongue up and down the entirety of Alter's throbbing mast with reckless abandon, causing his breathing to hitch as a result.

Seeing the result of her actions on his pleased face, and not wanting to be outdone or left out in the sidelines, Little AJ made room for herself by nudging Serene aside, soon leaning forward to add her own tongue into the mix. Taking one side while Serene took the other, their wet muscles soon fell into an even rhythm over Alter's rigid shaft, one tongue traveling up to his tip while the other went down to his base before both repeating the motion in reverse, ensuring an unceasing attack on the laying stallion's endurance.

Looking down his body, Alter gave a strained smile at the sight of two attractive females so engrossed in the act of pleasuring him, their fevered, unfocused eyes trained solely on the shaft before them as they continued to happily run their tongues all over it. However, seconds later, Alter's jaw dropped when they two broke their tempo just so their tongues would meet at his tip, the two

organs seeming to reintroduce themselves for a brief moment before their owners' mouths clashed, making out with his flared head caught in the middle.

With his tip flanked at both sides by their ravenous maws and salivating tongues, it didn't take long for the sensations to bring Alter ever closer to his end point. Already he was holding deathly still, his eyes shut in concentration, trying to hold back and delay his impending climax; the two kissing around his rod were quickly turning it into a losing battle. Moments later, he realized he failed when his mast gave its first, unmistakable, spine-tingling throb.

Sensing the increased activity in his member, Little AJ and Serene quickly separated, then, with hazy, reddened expressions adorned on their faces, opened their mouths wide and stuck their tongues out in waiting, both constantly butting heads aside as they fought for the right to receive a mouthful of his seed. Their bout would soon end in a draw however, as before they could decide on a victor, Alter, against his best efforts, came, his stallionhood releasing spurts of his cum onto their surprised faces with each intense throb it gave.

After firing the last of his dying load, Alter's member began deflating as he huffed a sigh of relief, soon reopening his eyes and discovering both Little AJ and Serene besides themselves with faces sullied in streaks of white; Little AJ, not wanting her eye to be blinded by the mess he made, held it closed. Shooting a death glare at a nervously chuckling Alter, Little AJ opened her mouth to yell at him, but found her words missing in her throat when Serene leaned in and licked her closed eyelid clean.

Blinking, Little AJ turned to her, then, wanting to thank her in her own way, clasped the bottom of Serene's chin before pulling her in for another heated kiss, their tongues soon exchanging Alter's seed back and forth. Completely absorbed in witnessing the erotic display transpire before him, Alter was almost unaware of the throbbing his spire made as it slowly rose back to life.

Pulling back from Serene, extending a strand consisting of their mixed saliva and his seed, Little AJ turned to Alter and grinned contently when she spied his standing erection, hardened with renewed vigor. Seeing that she already had her shot with it, and wanting to see the wyvern enjoy herself with it as much as she did, Little AJ turned back to Serene, then, with half lidded eyes, gestured her head to Alter's length, wordlessly conveying her intentions.

Nodding in understanding, Serene moved towards Alter, crawling atop him before straddling him at the waist. Planting her feet at both sides of him atop the bed, she then raised herself a bit, taking hold of his stallionhood as she lined it up with her entrance, his tip grazing her drenched lower lips as she did so. Once it was in place, Serene, with her face still lacking emotion yet red from blushing, placed her hands on Alter's stomach and looked him in the eyes as she began lowering herself.

With his flared head parting her folds before pressing itself against her entrance, Alter grunted, his fore hooves instinctively moving to Serene's hips. She was so tight! He wasn't even in her yet and he could already tell! Size-wise, she was the smallest of the three, so Alter had doubts if he could even penetrate, let alone fit inside her! Luckily however, right as he was about to lose hope, her body slowly began accepting him, Serene shuddering with eyes closed as gravity helped him gradually impale her inch by inch, her whimpering all the while.

As he gently guided her hips down, Alter was surprised to see Little AJ come up behind Serene, nibbling her neck as she snaked a hand down to the surprised wyvern's clit, stroking it with her fingers in circular motions. Overwhelmed by sensations brought about by the mare's touch and her inner walls expanding to accommodate Alter's generous size, Serene merely bit her lip and tried to endure, stifling any noises she made as she continued to lower. She was doing just fine for the next few inches, however, once her folds came into contact with his medial ring, the mind-numbing sensation caused her to lose her footing and slip, the rest of his length spiking through her. Her descent stopped by her waist colliding with his, Serene's eyes instantly splayed open, tears threatening to run down her cheeks as electricity ran throughout her small frame.

She felt so full, absolutely filled to capacity! His throbbing tip was pressing itself against her womb's entrance, almost as if demanding entrance! She was shaking, which concerned Alter, and she could feel his heart beating through his lodged shaft, its rhythmic pounding felt along her surrounding, velveteen walls.

After taking a minute to adjust to his comparatively large size, Serene, regaining what she could of her composure, grit her teeth as she steeled herself, taking a deep, readying breath before slowly lifting herself, easing the pressure off her womb's entrance bit by bit. Peppering the wyvern's neck with kisses and love bites as she continued to play with her clit, Little AJ helped her out by steadying her, subtly adding her own strength, making it so the act of lifting herself would be

less strenuous on Serene's already pleasure-wracked muscles. Once only half of Alter's member remained within her, Serene, her cheeks flushed an incredible shade of red as she concentrated on the task at hand, slowly lowered herself again, re-initiating contact between her waist and his.

Riding out the resulting overwhelming sensation, she soon lifted herself again, then lowered halfway. Repeating the process, Serene, quickly growing accustomed, and even enjoying the feeling, soon picked up the pace, moving faster with every rise and fall of her body. Pretty soon, her waist slapped wetly against Alter's, the stallion astonished by how quick she managed to adapt in such a short amount of time.

Setting those thoughts aside for now, Alter, with his hooves clasping her surprisingly curvaceous rear, began bucking his hips upwards, meeting Serene halfway. She was such a tight fit, and he was surprised he was able to move within her at all! But her leaking arousal, which coated his entire length, ensured that there'd be little resistance, allowing him some freedom of movement within her enclosing tunnel.

Once again, it was too much for Serene to handle; between Little AJ's playful teasing and Alter's powerful upward thrusts, all she could do was rapidly inhale and exhale as she let her hips instinctive rock on their own. Soon feeling the butterflies flutter insanely within her stomach again, Serene knew her climax was coming...

Seconds later, after hitting the end of her stamina, Serene's upper half fell limply out of Little AJ's grasp and landed atop Alter, her head on his chest as her lolling tongue drooled onto it. Reaching her peak, Serene, seeing stars and feeling as if she were falling, quickly shut her eyes as her inner muscles tightened their grip on the stallionhood before convulsing around it, Alter's waist splattered by gushes of her warm cum seeping from their joining.

Her climax having an affect on him, Alter promptly wrapped his hooves tightly around the half-conscious Serene as he reached his, his member soon firing rope after rope of his white, potent seed into her waiting womb with every sharp throb it gave, satiating it and filling the wyvern with a new sense of gratifying fullness... Spent, his fore hooves released her as they fell to the side, both parties' chests pounding against the other's as they caught their breaths.

"You...you alright, Serene?" Alter wearily asked in between breathes. Her rasping slowing into regular breathing, she gave him her reply.

"Yeah... Really...really tired now..."

Gently patting her back before rolling her off of him, Alter laid the exhausted wyvern at his side, placing a pillow comfortably under her head as her eyes slowly shut for some much needed rest.

Smiling down at the peacefully snoozing wyvern, and feeling a bit drowsy herself from all the excitement, Little AJ gave a deep yawn before squeezing herself in between Alter and Serene, spooning the assistant from behind as she got herself some shut eye.



Wanting to make them more comfortable, Alter grasped his bed's blanket with his magic, then carefully draped it over the two.

With that done, he nodded contently to himself and laid back down, basking in the afterglow as he stared at the ceiling with an unceasing smile.



However, moments later, that smile faltered when he felt less of a genius and more of an idiot for forgetting one crucial detail his hormone-driven brain managed to overlook.

...Safe sex...

Well, he thought, unblinking eyes widened in worry. Here's hoping LJ wasn't in heat and that Serene won't lay an egg or something...

--- The End ---