

*I know what you're thinking. Yes, this story's been done to death, it's really infamous...WHATEVER. Here's the thing though. This is a challenge, to myself. I've done over ten riffs now, but I've been struggling with if I should continue on, or just stick to writing stories. So I thought to myself, if I can take one the the more infamous stories on the site and take it apart, maybe I do belong doing this. And here we are. [120 Days of Blueblood](#). Right here. I don't think I need to prolong this, so let's get started. And pray that I really don't lose it this time.*

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**Derpy:** You can't create cutie marks twow! It doesn't work like that!  
**twow:** Derpy, haven't you learned that I try to do the impossible in here?  
**Rarity:** I must agree with her though. It's not possible to do.  
**twow:** This wand doesn't create permanent cutie marks. It's more of a joke.  
**Rarity:** How?  
**twow:** Because when you attach the mark you've picked to that pony's flank, they have to perform that talent for ten minutes.  
**Derpy:** It's like a version of the Cutie Pox?  
**twow:** Yes, but carefully controlled.  
**Pinkie:** (from TV) That would be great at parties.  
**Rarity:** Pinkie dear, is something wrong?  
**twow:** You don't seem very happy for some reason.  
**Pinkie:** I'm not. And twow, please let me say I'm sorry now.  
**twow:** If it's a riff, don't worry about it.  
**Pinkie:** That's not why I'm sorry.  
**Derpy:** Oh boy...  
(The lab doors slam shut and lock)  
**???:** Well, is that the commoner I saw at the Gala?  
**twow:** Oh dear God no.  
**Rarity:** ...What?! Not him!  
**Derpy:** Um, Pinkie? Who is in there?  
**Pinkie:** You aren't gonna like this guys. Not one bit.  
(Pinkie disappears from the screen to be replaced by Prince Blueblood)  
**twow:** WHAT. How in the...  
**Rarity:** What are you doing here?!  
**Blueblood:** I was told by some...informants that this human has been saying rather awful things about me.  
**twow:** Well, we did have that one conversation after "Marshmallow Holes". But that was with me and Twilight, and I know she wouldn't say anything!  
**Derpy:** But, why are you THERE Prince? Why not just come here?  
**Blueblood:** I've heard about this "riffs" from my aunt Luna and decided to give you one myself as punishment. See, I can't hurt you in anyway, but you're still in MY kingdom.  
**twow:** Noo, this is Celestia's and Luna's kingdom. Besides, you don't know what makes me tick.  
**Blueblood:** How about a story called... "120 Days of Blueblood?"  
**twow:** ...  
**Rarity:** Pinkie, how would he even KNOW about that story?  
**Pinkie:** I kinda put some sticky notes saying to never let twow read that...  
**Derpy:** Not the greatest use of notes.  
**twow:** YOU ARE FUCKING INSANE BLUEBLOOD.

**Blueblood:** Maybe. But isn't this better than banishment?  
**twow:** You don't have the power to do that to me.  
**Blueblood:** No matter! twow, for speaking ill of the prince, I sentence you to read all of this story! And, I'll be bringing in your friends from time to time to help.  
**twow:** THEY didn't do anything! Leave them out of it!  
**Blueblood:** It's too late for that. And now, let the punishment begin!  
**Derpy:** Don't worry twow. We're here for you.  
**twow:** I'm more worried about Rarity.  
**Rarity:** Why?  
**twow:** Because this might be my punishment, but this is your chapter.  
**Rarity:** Oh...  
**\*BUZZ\***  
**All:** We've got story sign!

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"Hope is the worst of evils, for it prolongs the torment of man"  
— Friedrich Nietzsche

**twow:** Like the hope of us getting the hell out of here?

If history will judge me a monster, then so be it. I will not live my life cowering in fear of a future generation's scorn. I'm untouchable from derision or reprisal as long as I'm alive, for I am a prince.

**Derpy:** "Prince of all the land."  
**twow:** Derpy, that joke kinda died.

Even the mere mention of my name, Blueblood, sends a chill down the spine of even the most stalwart of stallions. The blood runs cold in everypony's heart when they hear the sounds of trumpets heralding my royal procession.

**Rarity:** My heart runs cold with ANGER...

By right of my power, nothing is beyond my reach. My aunts control the sun and the moon, and I control everything that is touched by their light.

**twow:** What if it's completely dark?  
**Derpy:** Like underground!

In recent memory, there was one family who challenged my authority by refusing one of my demands. Unlike the Canterlot unicorns, who all rightly fear me, this unicorn family hailed from the tiny province of Ponyville. Having come to the capital city, they were unaware that all my desires were to be granted without question.

**Rarity:** I'm sure that everypony should know that royalty is to instantly obeyed.  
**Derpy:** Unless they were cave ponies!  
**twow:** That don't exist?  
**Derpy:** What about Quicksilver?  
**twow:** Fallen just stabbed someone for you saying that.

I made sure they paid dearly for their ignorance.

**Rarity: "It cost forty bits."**

The parents had traveled here with their two children to peddle the custom-made clothing of their elder daughter. An enchanting young mare, with a coat the color of cream. The flowing locks of her mare were a royal purple. Her mother was also striking, with wide child-bearing hips. The matriarch had a pink mane and shared her daughter's lovely mane color.

**twow: Oh god, it's your family Rare.**

**Rarity: I am aware.**

**Derpy: Are you alright Rarity?**

**Rarity: If we are to help twow though this, then yes.**

**twow: Don't worry about me Rarity.**

I fully admit that the depths of my licentiousness knows no age limit, as I also lusted after the youngest daughter. As with her sister, this filly's coat was pure white. The daughter's youth was confirmed by the fact that she was without a cutie mark.

**Rarity: YOU LEAVE SWEETIE BELLE OUT OF THIS!!!**

**Derpy: WHAT?!?!?!?**

**twow: Hell is too good for you.**

I summoned for the father, a white unicorn with a bushy mustache. He had the piece of mind to bow in my presence. The stallion asked what I desired of their humble merchant family.

**twow: "All of your mares' virginity." (smacked by Rarity)**

I said I requested the company of his wife and daughters to service me. I was even generous enough to offer to pay for the use of his wretched family. The fool stallion became indignant and refused. He slandered my name, a crime punishable by death in and of itself.

**Derpy: You couldn't possibly think that was going to work.**

**twow: The fucker wants Sweetie. He's not using rational thought.**

The father rejoined the females, and without another word to his family, the clan disappeared from my presence into the marketplace to sell their goods in peace.

**Rarity: We would have probably ran.**

**twow: FAST.**

The father's spurning of my offer only fueled my perverted lusts. Knowing that one catches more flies with honey, I hatched a cunning plan to achieve my ends.

I called for my most deadly assassin, Nightshade.

**twow: Don't let him touch your kids.**

He had witnessed the affront to my honor and was eager to eke out his bloody vengeance on the whole family.

My loyal Nightshade offered to slowly torture each member of the family to death. The father would watch helplessly as the three females were violated and abused one by one until they begged for the sweet release of oblivion.

**Derpy: That was...melodramatic.**

**Rarity: And unnecessary!**

I admired his sense of poetic justice, but I rejected his method.

After explaining the plan, Nightshade followed my instructions to the letter. He stalked the Ponyville unicorns unseen. As the evening drew nigh, the family found a room at the local inn. After paying for their quarters, the mother assisted her two daughters in taking their unsold wares to their room.

**twow: I'm sure that your family could have paid for a better place to stay.**

**Rarity: Well, we aren't exactly destitute.**

In the first floor of the inn, there was a bar. The father stopped in for a drink. From there it was simple. The assassin found a drunken vagrant at the bar and pitted him against the father.

**twow: Wut.**

**Derpy: He was drunk. It probably wasn't hard.**

**Rarity: My father is a pacifist. We would have tried to leave.**

As the drunk attempted to start a brawl, a blinding flash of light was sent out by my merchant of death. In the confusion, he assassinated the drunk, in order to frame the father for the murder. Nightshade then blended back into the crowd before the bar patron's eyes had time to recover.

**Derpy: And NO ONE was able to follow him?**

**twow: Nope. It was probably too dark.**

The first thing everypony saw when their eyesight returned was the dead drunk, with the father standing over the body. Cries of murder rang out through the inn. The royal guard was summoned and arrived almost immediately. This was due to my cleverness in stationing several guards near the inn.

**Rarity: But, my father would never kill anypony!**

**twow: In this situation, it would have looked like he did.**

**Derpy: But, what about an investigation?**

**twow: Because THAT'S gonna happen.**

Upon hearing the commotion, the mother and daughters ran out just in time to witness their father being carried out in chains, flanked on either side by a royal guard. The body of the dead drunk was carried off to the morgue.

**twow: They do their job fast.**

The wife ran outside after her husband. He was carted off to the palace dungeons swearing his innocence to the heavens.

**Rarity: "And the heavens screamed back."  
twow: "Shut the hell up!"**

Feeling faint, the mother returned to the inn and begged to know where she could go to plead her husband's case. She swore on her life that her husband was a gentle soul, with a quiet temper. The mare insisted that this tragedy was not the fault of her stallion. The daughters began to cry, also testifying of their father's character.

**Derpy: When that many mares are crying, you listen.  
twow: He's too busy dealing with the claws of HUEGH.**

Nightshade listened intently. The mare grew desperate, as the bar patrons knew to not get involved with strangers, lest they meet a similar fate. The three females began sobbing over their patriarch's incarceration and the indifference of the citizens of Canterlot.

**twow: I just love how no one is gonna do anything.  
Rarity: Blueblood's scared them into silence.**

At this point my assassin stepped forward. He told the mother that I had the power to save anypony from the executioner's axe.

**twow: With his dick. (smacked by both mares)  
Derpy: Why does that sound familiar?**

She expressed her gratitude and asked how she might be granted an audience with me. Nightshade offered to take her there himself. He also encouraged the mother to take her two daughters along, as their presence might sway my decision.

**twow: "It's a trap!"**

When my assassin delivered the three females unto me, I listened as they rambled on about their doddering fool of a father. They implored me to show mercy.

**Rarity: Even though he WON'T.**

I expressed to them that the crime of murder was a capital offense. The wife swore that her husband had been framed.

I asked her if she was willing to make any sacrifice to save her husband.

**Derpy: Whatever you do, don't say yes.  
twow: The sad thing is that she's going to.**

She handed me all the money they had made selling clothes. She promised that in the morning they would sell their cart and other possessions as well to pay for his release.

I laughed mirthlessly and threw the coin purse at her hooves. I told the wife that she could not simply buy her husband's life with mere money.

**Rarity: ...  
twow: "Your payment will be your vaginas!" (smacked by Derpy)**

The pink mare offered to be my servant.

**Derpy: Where did Pinkie come in this?**

Her daughters chimed in saying that they would also work in the palace to earn their father's freedom.

I dismissed their offer, citing that I had many fine servants and had no need for more.

**twow: You've got it made when you don't NEED servants.**

The females began to cry. They begged to know the price of the stallion's life. They insisted that they would find a way to pay it, no matter the cost.

I told them that there was one thing that could free their father. The wife begged to know the answer. I told her that her husband's release hinged on me achieving... release.

**Rarity: Release from boredom?**

**Derpy: Release from hunger?**

**twow: Yes to both, but not how we want it.**

The wife looked shocked. She cast her eyes to the ground, unable to look at me. I reasoned that one night of passion was certainly worth the life of her husband. The daughters protested the infidelity, citing that their mother would never sully herself to break her marriage vows. The mare shouted for her children to be silent.

**Derpy: Wait, Sweetie understood that?**

**Rarity: Of course. They recently had their sexual education class.**

**twow: I remember when I went through that.**

In an impressive show of will, the mare raised her head and looked me in the eyes. Tears stained her cheeks, but her eyes burned with righteous indignation.

She agreed to lie with me that night, in exchange for her husband's freedom.

**twow: It's sad that this is the only way he's getting laid.**

I haggled with her, reasoning that an old mare such as herself could not hope to satisfy me. She insisted that she would be submissive to my every carnal desire. I told the wife that her proposition was acceptable.

**All: OF COURSE IT WAS!**

Once the deal had been made, I announced that my first desire was for her two daughters to join us. The mare cried for anything but that. She begged me to spare the innocence and preserve the purity of her daughters.

**Rarity: Wait just a minute! That wasn't part of the deal!**

**twow: He's the PRINCE. At this rate, he's sit you on the ground and make you wipe**

**his ass with your tongue and you'd HAVE TO DO IT!!**

**Derpy: twow, are you...**

**twow: ~~AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA~~!!!!**

**Rarity: He's not okay.**

I grew impatient with the mare and was prepared to cancel the whole arrangement, when one of her daughters intervened.

The elder one, the dressmaker, generously offered to service me, in addition to her mother, if I would spare the younger sibling.

**twow: Would you do that Rarity?**

**Rarity: Yes! No stallion will lay their filthy hooves on my sister!**

I consented to this, provided the youngest be present in the room as we consummated the deed. With everlasting shame and embarrassment etched on her countenance, the mother agreed.

**Derpy: When you think about it, where else could she have gone?**

**twow: Blueblood's a bastard, but he's a slick bastard.**

I led the three females into my majestic bed chambers. Along the walls were huge paintings of ponies engaged in the most lurid of orgies. The mares averted their eyes ashamed, while the little filly blushed and looked at all the explicit illustrations, her foal-like innocence unsure of what was occurring in them.

**twow: "That looks fun! I wanna try!" (shot by Rarity)**

**Derpy: Ah! Rarity!**

**Rarity: He went too far that time.**

Below a grand painting of a mare servicing seven stallions at once, I had placed against the wall a fainting couch.

**Derpy: SEVEN?!**

**twow: That's some multitasking right there.**

I directed the youngest daughter to sit down and enjoy the show.

The mother moved in front of her young filly and expressed her love. She also expressed great sorrow for the fate of their family.

**twow: (twitch)**

**Rarity: But...I...**

**Derpy: We aren't ready yet. Break time.**

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**Blueblood: Well? How are you enjoying your punishment twow?**

**Rarity: I would very much like to eviscerate you.**

**Blueblood: Your name isn't twow.**

**Rarity: DOES IT LOOK LIKE I CARE?!**

**Derpy: (shakes twow) Come on twow! You can do this!**

**twow: I can't!! There's more to this story! And it gets worse!!!**

**Derpy:** Do you want Blueblood to be able to say that he beat you at your own game?  
**Rarity:** (taking a deep breath) Listen dear, I was with you when we rified "Derpy's Finest Hour" and you were able to finish.  
**twow:** But, Fallen was there!  
**Derpy:** He's not here now.  
**twow:** Look guys, I know I'm not that good at this riffing-(slapped by both mares)  
**Derpy:** Don't you dare!  
**Rarity:** I must agree. twow, you are a fine riffer and a great friend. Now, for my sake, please sit up and tear this apart for me.  
**twow:** Can't you do it yourself?  
**Rarity:** No, because this hurts...  
**twow:** (hugs Rarity) Alright Rare. For you.  
**Derpy:** Awww. That's true friendship.  
**Blueblood:** Are you all quite finished?!  
**twow:** Oh yeah. Bring it on motherfucker, because we GOT THIS.  
**Blueblood:** We shall see.  
**\*BUZZ\***  
**All:** We've got story sign!

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Desiring an erotic display, I commanded the mother to begin licking the private parts of her young daughter.

**twow:** THE FIRST SENTENCE!!!  
**Rarity:** Are you crazy?!  
**Derpy:** Oh. He dies.

She protested. saying it went against our agreement to leave the youngest one unmolested. I hit the stupid bitch on the back of the head for her insolence. Her daughters were crying over their injured mother. I told the mare that I had agreed not to touch the child. I made no such promises for them.

**Derpy:** That's quite the loophole.  
**twow:** Blueblood's a bastard, but he's a sneaky bastard.

Levitating a candlestick over to the mother I threatened her by saying that if she didn't begin pleasuring the child with her mouth, then she would be required to shove this candlestick up her daughter's young ass.

**Rarity and Derpy:** HATE!  
**twow:** As long as he doesn't light the damn thing.

Horried at the alternative, the mother began to gently kiss her young daughter's virgin lips.

**twow:** "So this is what my first kiss is like." (curb-stomped by Rarity)

My royal member began to grow erect. Sitting down beside the young foal, I put a hoof around her shoulder, and played with her pale pink and purple mane. I asked the child what she thought of my paintings.

**Derpy:** "Why is that mare upside-down?"



**twow: "That looks like a really good popsicle."**

She replied, in a furtive tone, that she didn't understand. I explained to her that she and her mother and sister were fulfilling their highest purpose in life tonight. I told her that a commoner's solitary meaningful contribution to society was to provide pleasure to royalty. The filly gave a hesitant smile.

**Rarity: Your words bring everyone in this room anger.**

**twow: I'm past that. Excuse me while I finish this heat-seeking rocket...**

The child squirmed, due to the lurid kisses she was receiving. The filly asked if this sight pleased me. I replied that I was pleased and reassured her that she would soon be reunited with her father. She smiled nervously as she tried to keep her head amidst a maelstrom of conflicting emotions within her young mind.

**Derpy: "Stop kissing me!!"**

**Rarity: "I pee out of there!"**

**twow: Natural lemonade.**

The young child complained that her mother's touch was making her tummy feel funny. I snickered at her naivety. The mare sobbed silently as she continued to kiss her daughter's nethers.

**twow: Why is her tummy reacting?**

**Rarity: Because she's so small?**

**twow: Eh.**

The elder sibling sat with her eyes closed, not wanting to witness the awful scene I rubbed my shaft with my other hoof and summoned the dressmaker over.

She knelt down beside her mother and looked up at me. Her eyes gravitated towards my swollen stallionhood.

**twow: That's gonna need some ice.**

**Rarity: Or a sharp blade.**

**twow: O\_O**

I asked her if she had ever fellated a stallion before. She blushed and confessed that she was still a virgin.

**All: ...**

**twow: Move on?**

**Derpy and Rarity: Move on.**

I warned her that if she injured me in any way, then her incompetence would be the cause of death for her entire family.

**Rarity: Darn.**

**Derpy: What's wrong?**

**Rarity: I wanted it to get bitten off.**

**twow: Well, you're scaring me.**

I rested my left fore-hoof on her head as I guided my cock deeper down her throat. I pulled her head forward with my hoof leading her lips towards the base of my shaft.

Tears welled in the elder daughter's eyes as she choked, while managing to suppress her gag reflex.

**twow: Damn, you have a small mouth.**

**Rarity: I beg your pardon?!**

**twow: You can't take an inch and a half in your mouth.**

**(both mares deadpan at twow, then bust up laughing)**

Hearing the gurgling sounds of the young mare, the mother shifted her eyes to the right. She watched horrified as her elder daughter swallowed the entire length of my member.

To increase my pleasure, I told the daughter to bob her head back and forth. I warned her again to mind her teeth, or she would live to regret it.

**twow: She's ALREADY living to regret it.**

While my stallionhood was being serviced, I focused my attention back on the mother and daughter. I had grown bored of the mild stimulation being given to the child. I told the mother that her daughter's lips had been kissed sufficiently. It was now time for her to use her tongue. Specifically, I wanted her to stick it inside her daughter's tender rose petals.

**Rarity: "Sweetie! Get those roses out of there!"**

**twow: "But I wanted to keep them warm!"**

The mother began to protest. I coldly reminded her that her husband's life was at stake. I warned the pink mare that if she objected to another demand, I would consider our deal as forfeit. She sadly complied, pushing her fleshy mouth muscle past the foal's virgin lips.

**Derpy: You can't just call it a tongue?**

**twow: Just be happy we aren't getting hit with alliteration.**

The little filly squirmed as her mother's tongue became the first thing to ever pass into the folds of her tender vagina.

She asked her mother to take her tongue out, complaining that it made her feel weird. Dismissing her daughter's pained pleas, the mother sobbed and continued her insertion. The mare was well aware of the price for disobedience.

**Rarity: At this point, I think I would have taken death.**

**twow: And leave them all alone with a nutcase?**

The elder daughter was doing an excellent job to pleasure me. In spite of her insistence of being a virgin, I doubted her innocence.

**Derpy: Remember how we moved on? Let's continue that.**

I remarked that the elder daughter sucked cock as good as the finest whores in the kingdom. I speculated that she must have swallowed the cum of many stallions in order for a family as poor as theirs to purchase the expensive materials used to make her pretty dresses.

**twow: (winces) Sorry Rare...**

**Rarity: It...it's quite alright twow. That part of my life is over now.**

**Derpy: (hugs Rarity)**

The white mare continued bobbing her mouth back and forth against my rock-hard shaft. She looked up at me with an expression which neither indicated guilt nor innocence regarding my accusations of previous whoredoms.

**Rarity: (takes a deep breath) Remember your promise to me twow.**

**twow: Don't worry. This story is gonna GET IT.**

Having been made sufficiently slick, I removed my stallionhood from the daughter's mouth. I commanded the mother to stop pleasuring the young filly's pussy. The mother was only too relieved to stop.

**twow: I can imagine.**

She immediately removed her tongue and rested her head on the fainting couch, sobbing.

The young child lay their panting.

**Rarity: I always tell that filly, but she keeps forgetting her panting.**

**Derpy: Well, it's easy to misplace.**

**twow: She threw it on the ground.**

Too young to comprehend these foreign sensations, her mother's cunnilingus had left the filly merely confused.

I instructed the youngest daughter to turn around that I might get a good view of her ass. She didn't want to. She called me mean and cried for her father. The mother was wise to silence her stupid daughter. She begged the little filly to obey my commands, ensuring her that it would all be over soon.

**Rarity: Why do I have the feeling that it won't?**

**twow: Because we know who wrote this.**

Once the filly was in position, I could see her petite bottom. I instructed the mother to treat her daughter's ass as she had done with her pussy. I demanded to see her anal ring stretched by the insertion of her mother's tongue.

**Rarity: Wut.**

**twow: That's my line!**

**Derpy: You are missing the problem!**

**twow: No I'm not. The problem is the story.**

This request was almost too much for the mare. She soon acquiesced, approaching her baby's butt. The mother lamented the everlasting shame of it all and cursed her womb for bearing daughters who lived to experience such degrading depravity.

**Derpy: That's not fair to Sweetie and Rarity though!**

**twow: She would have rather not had children then to have this happen to them.**

As she licked around the filly's pert asshole, the daughter couldn't help but giggle, saying that it tickled.

I chuckled a mirthless laugh as I mounted the mother.

The mare let out a gasp of surprise, which was muffled by her daughter's behind. Choosing my target, I positioned my throbbing member next to the wife's unprepared asshole.

**twow: Oh boy.**

**Rarity: I can't watch.**

**Derpy: This one's gonna hurt.**

I bucked my hips hard, driving myself deep with one thrust. Her dry ass began bleeding as the mother lifted her head, letting out an ear-piercing shriek. The scream startled the young filly, who voided her bladder all over her mother's face. The yellow liquid got in the mare's mouth and on her mane, as I repeatedly thrust violently into her hot ass.

**twow: "Selling at 25 cents."**

**Rarity: TWOW!**

The added watersports humiliation was something I had not anticipated, but was a welcome bonus to the proceedings.

**Derpy: They're gonna go surfing next.**

**twow: In the middle of a hurricane.**

The mare screamed for mercy, shouting that my tool was too large for her tight entrance.

**twow: Oh come on. It's only a inch and a half! Hell, I-**

**Rarity: What was that?**

**twow: Nothing. Nothing at all.**

**Derpy: Wow twow...**

How I loved to see her in such sweet agony. Her rectal walls clenched tight around me. As I pulled out, her bloodied ring sent ripples of pleasure throughout my body.

I commanded her to return her piss-soaked face to her daughter's asshole and continue to service it.

**twow: Dinner and a show. (smacked by the moon)**

Desiring further stimulation, I summoned the elder daughter to take her place behind me.

I complimented her on her exquisite tongue. I inquired if she was as adept at rimjobs as her dear mother.

**Derpy: I'm going to say...**

**Rarity: NO!**

**Derpy: Thought so.**

I ordered the dressmaker to stretch my asshole out with her tongue. The daughter complied, sorrowfully.

Her tongue poked itself into my ass. The feeling was glorious. Had I not already promised to unite the dressmaker with her father, I would have gladly kept her as my own personal shitlicker.

**twow: What's stopping you?**

**Rarity: The deal?**

**twow: Blueblood is NOT a man of his word. We both know he could completely keep you AND get away with it.**

The elder daughter rocked her head back and forth with my hips as I continued to ream the mother's asshole. Blood from her gaping wound leaked down her thighs.

I reveled in the scene, wishing the father could see his family now. We were a four-pony train, connected by asses, tongues and cock.

**Derpy and Rarity: AAHHHHHH!**

**twow: Don't worry girls! I'll erase that memory when we're done!**

As I continued my rear ruination, the mother's rectum stretched itself to accommodate my girth. In time her anal cavity became looser and less pleasurable for me, but more so for her.

The buggering which she was receiving must have flipped a switch in the mind of the mare, for she soon began to lose herself to the pleasure. She let out a carnal moan and began shaking her hips, trying to further stimulate her ass.

**Rarity: Don't focus on it mom!**

**twow: Little late for that.**

The rimjob she was giving grew more intense, almost as if she'd completely forgotten she was servicing her own daughter.

As the youngest child continued to be molested, she cried out for her mother to stop being so perverse.

**twow: Pay the fuck attention!**

Completely oblivious to the world around her except for her own pain and rising pleasure, the mother stuck her tongue deep inside her young daughter's anal passage and wiggled it around.

**Derpy: That made me think of Dinky, and now I am sad.**

**twow: For your sake, I really hope Dinky never shows up in this.**

The mare moaned with lust as her tongue penetrated the filly's small butthole over and over, stretching it out beyond it's normal limits. The daughter screamed for her mother to stop, but the mare continued, undaunted.

**twow: Ecstasy does that to you.**

After a few more minutes of hard thrusting, the mare pulled her tongue from her daughter's

loose ass and let out a loud moan of pleasure. She screamed her husband's name in ecstasy.

**twow: Take that Blueblood, you BITCH.**

**Rarity:** She's still imaging our father.

**Derpy: Dedication right there.**

My hind legs were suddenly sprayed with her feminine ejaculate. Even without any clitoral stimulation, the wife had managed to climax from solely anal penetration.

I was furious that the slutty bitch had the audacity to cum before a prince and stain my royal legs with her common mare juices. To compound the offense, the harlot had the nerve to imagine her husband as I screwed her ass.

**twow: Why don't you cry about it?!**

**Derpy:** He doesn't have to.

**twow: Uh-oh.**

Not willing to stand for so great an insult, I removed my member from the whorish mare's derriere. The elder daughter's mouth became separated from my ass with a popping sound as I moved closer to the fainting couch. I was going to teach that trollop of a mother that my pleasure is what mattered. What she felt counted as naught.

**twow: DAMN.**

**Rarity: What is he going to do?!**

After spitting in the mother's mane, I set my sights on the real prize I craved. I announced that I desired to deflower the youngest daughter's pussy and ass.

**Rarity: YOU BASTARD!!!**

**twow and Derpy:**

[illegible]

The mother, who had been enjoying the bliss from her orgasm was suddenly brought back to her harsh reality. She shielded me from the filly, saying that she would rather die before she let her daughter lose her virginity to the likes of me.

The elder daughter whined and said that I was breaking the arrangement.

**twow: That's because you ARE.**

I spat in her face and said the deal had changed when her whore of a mother had the gall to cum before royalty. I told the mares to be grateful that I was still willing to release their father, provided the youngest was able to slack my carnal thirst.

**Derpy: If that's the case, he should have TOLD her that before he started raping her!**

**Rarity: Correct. He made this up!**

**twow:** He pulled it out of his ass is what you mean...

I told the mother that if I was not given their youngest daughter's virginity, then I would take it by force and kill their whole stupid family when I was done. The three females broke down and sobbed. I ordered the mother to assist me in taking her daughter.

**twow: At this point, I think death would be a blessing.**  
**Rarity: I'm...inclined to agree.**

The mare lay beside her sobbing foal on the fainting couch and rested a hoof on her chest. Finally the moment to deflower the young virgin had arrived. I was mad with anticipation!

**twow: No, your just off your meds.**  
**Derpy: Just take the whole bottle.**

I called for the older daughter to resume her duties by giving my ass a proper tongue bath. Once the elder daughter's tongue had plunged itself back into the depths of my ass, I was ready to enter the filly's hot, little cave.

**twow: Careful. Here be dragons.**  
**Rarity: That will KILL.**

As the youngest child lay on her back, I buried myself within her in a single thrust. As my large stallionhood forced its way inside, the filly thrashed on the couch, screaming. The mother bawled her eyes out as she tried to hold her daughter still.

**twow: Really now. None of you can handle an INCH AND A HALF.**

Virgin blood ran down my thighs as the filly screamed pitifully. She was even tighter than her mother's asshole! Due to her young size, I was unable to fit more than a third of my cock into her before my cock head pressed against her underdeveloped womb. I made several small thrusts, further tearing her bleeding inner walls.

**twow: Damn it.**  
**Derpy: What is it?**  
**twow: Momma Fluttershy flashbacks.**

My ass clenched around the dressmaker's tongue as she increased my pleasure tenfold! I praised the elder daughter for her skills, citing that if she ever tired of dressmaking, she could make a fortune as a whore.

**Rarity: I could also become an assassin. He will be my first.**  
**Derpy: I'll give him poison muffins.**

Sensing my climax approaching, I pulled out of her bleeding vagina. I wanted to refrain from cumming until I had sampled her other tight hole.

**twow:.**  
**Rarity: Oh no...**  
**Derpy: Twow! You can't break on us now!**

The filly lay there sobbing, as blood and my precum leaked from her torn pussy. I commanded the mother to reposition her daughter and spread her young ass cheeks, that her hole might receive my stallionhood.

The mother's tears dripped onto the filly's rear as she complied with my command. Fresh blood continued to run down the insides of the daughter's legs; staining her white coat red.

**Rarity: "It looked like a tomato."**  
**Derpy: "I'll get the ranch dressing!"**

Holding her daughter's tail out of the way, the mother begged that I finish quickly.

**Derpy: Even though he won't.**

I chided the grieving mare, telling her I would screw her daughter's ass for as long as I desired.

**Rarity: Of course.**  
**twow:..**  
**Derpy: Please twow!**

I rammed my large cock into her tight hole. Her voice cracked as the filly let out an ear-piercing shriek that echoed off my tall bedroom halls. Her high-pitched screams of pain sounded like sweet music to my ears.

**Derpy: Sound of Music this is not.**  
**twow: ....**  
**Rarity: Maybe we should leave him.**

The mother's rimjob from earlier had ensured her anal passage would be better prepared to take my girth. The blood from her virgin flower also acted as wonderful lube. In spite of these considerations, my cock was still the largest thing to ever pass through her petite bottom. The daughter's ass tore and split as I reamed her raw.

**twow: YOU MOTHERFUCKER!!!!!!!!!!!!**  
**(Rarity and Derpy jump in fear)**  
**Derpy: We're here twow. Focus.**

The filly wailed, complaining of the burning pain in her bottom and begged me to pull out. She cried for her father to save her as I plumbed deeper into her depths. The mother stroked her daughter's hair and tried to comfort the hysterical filly.

**Derpy: Good luck calming her down.**  
**twow: She's got a dick in her ass. I wouldn't be calm either.**

The mare assured her that it would all be over soon and they would be reunited with their father. The mother promised that when this was over, they would leave for their home and never return to this wicked city ever again.

**Rarity: We're going to Manehattan.**  
**twow: Hell, you should probably get the hell out of Equestria.**

The elder daughter continued to diddle my asshole. As my climax grew, I had difficulty controlling my bowels. Several rank farts escaped my rear. The rancid aroma of my royal wafts filled the dressmaker's nose and mouth. She pulled her face away, gagging and retching.



**Derpy: What the hell?**

**Rarity: Derpy!**

**twow: Usually, I'd say something, but she hit it spot on. What the hell?!**

I thrust forward to the hilt. The little filly's anal ring connected with the base of my tool. My family jewels slapped against her violated vagina as I came inside her. Thick ropes of royal refuse sprayed from my cock head. I continued to pump her ass as I came, milking my orgasm for all it was worth. My princely semen filled her bowels as I screamed in ecstasy.

**twow: I think part of my soul just died.**

**Rarity: So you DO have one.**

**twow: At least that's what I've been told.**

As I removed my cock, it was covered in a mix of my semen and the filly's blood and shit. I summoned the elder daughter over to lick my member clean. In spite of the revulsion on her face, she complied.

**twow: Blend that shit.**

**Derpy: Include the penis.**

**twow: (covers groin and shudders)**

The dressmaker shuddered as she swallowed her sister's shit and blood along with trace amounts of my princely penial paste.

**twow: Damn it. Alliteration.**

As my stallionhood was given a tongue bath, I looked over at the little filly. She was sobbing uncontrollably into her mother's lap, as my royal seed began to leak from her gaping asshole and slid down to mingle with the blood encrusted on her torn vagina.

**Rarity: How does she still HAVE a vagina?**

**Derpy: It hurts to think about it.**

The pink mare hugged her daughter close as the two of them wept. The mother expressed how proud she was of her brave little filly. The mare said that because of her daughter's courage, the life of her father would be spared.

**Rarity: I'm doubting that for some reason.**

**twow: I was doubting it after Blueblood here made the offer.**

In her young body's effort to expel the sperm, the filly gave a small fart, which sprayed my essence across the floor. I chuckled.

**Derpy: That's NOT. FUNNY.**

When my member was cleaned, the elder daughter went to join the rest of her family on the couch. None of them dared look at me. I assured the family that our arrangement was complete and that they would indeed be reunited with their father soon.

**twow: Take a close look at that wording.**

**Derpy: I think I understand.**

**Rarity: ...no.**

I stood by the curtain-covered window and poured three glasses of wine for the females. I ordered them to come here and drink, that it might take the edge off of their ordeal. They reluctantly trotted over and took the glasses.

**Derpy: Why would you have ANYTHING to do with him after that?!**

**twow: Probably the shock.**

It was dawn outside and a small crowd had gathered to witness the public execution of the family's patriarch. He had been found guilty of murder and sentenced to die by the executioner's axe.

**Rarity: BUT I THOUGHT...**

**twow: He said they'd be reunited. He didn't say that they would still be alive when it happens.**

His face was bloodied after having sustained a severe beating from the palace guards during the night. His mustache was encrusted with blood from his broken nose. One of his eyes was bruised black to the point of being swollen shut. He had lost a couple of teeth and blood sprayed from his mouth when he spoke.

**twow: Damn Rarity, your dad is quite the badass.**

**Rarity: I would have thought nothing else of him.**

As the fool lay with his head on the chopping block, he repeatedly proclaimed his innocence and begged in the name of Celestia to be shown his family.

The executioner had been given strict instructions to delay the execution until my bedroom window was opened.

**Derpy: Turn your head!**

Once the three females had drunken their wine, I opened the window. The family stared at their father as the axe was raised. The father's last words were a desperate plea to be able to look upon his family before dying. If the fool would have turned his head to the right, he would have seen them.

**twow: I don't suppose a dragon could land and start fucking shit up?**

**Derpy: That would have been too easy twow.**

The females watched helplessly as the executioner's axe fell with a sickening slice. The father's head tumbled off the chopping block and into the basket.

**Rarity: (weeping)**

**twow: (hugs Rarity) It's alright Rare...**

The two daughters shrieked, crying for their father. The mother stared at her husband's body. She didn't cry, as she had already produced all the tears she could muster. Staring at the still corpse of her lover, the mare felt dead inside.

**Derpy: You didn't feel dead after the rape?**

**twow: I know I did when I went through it.**

**Derpy: What was that?**

**twow: Nothing.**

She whispered that I had lied to them.

I replied with a smile that I had been completely honest in that they would soon be reunited with their husband and father.

**Derpy: Mother-**

**twow: -fucker.**

After a faint moan escaped her lips, the littlest child fell to the ground. The mares assumed that she had fainted from grief. In actuality, it was the poison in the wine beginning to take effect. As the mother and daughter tried to rouse the dead filly, the poison started to take its toll on them as well. The two mares soon joined the rest of their family in the chilly embrace of death.

**Rarity: ....thank Celestia.**

**Derpy: Rarity?**

**twow: I see her point Derpy. Death was a gift at this point.**

My benevolence and compassion are nonpareil. Who, besides me, would be kind enough to administer a quick-acting poison as their means of death?

**twow: Did you FORGET the raping part?**

**Derpy: That didn't kill them though!**

**twow: It killed their spirits.**

Before my eyes lay a pile of dead pony flesh; a mother and her two daughters. I summoned some of my burlier servants to dispose of the bodies. I let them know that the mother and older daughter still had some tight holes which had not been used, should they desire them.

**Rarity: What?!**

**twow: You have got to be fucking JOKING.**

The necrophilic stallions eagerly dragged the three bodies from my chambers to have their wicked way with them.

**Derpy: EWWWWW.**

**twow: Damn it! What the hell?! How is that arousing?!**

The father's head was placed on a pike as a warning to others of my power. The only reason why the three females were spared such ignominy, is because by the time my servants had finished fornicating with their bodies, even their heads were too mangled to be suitable for public display. Their mutilated, cum-filled carcasses were fed to the palace dogs.

**twow: "But not even the dogs would touch them."**

**Rarity: "Rest in pieces."**

I stopped by the innkeeper's residence later that day and used the money from the mother's coin purse to buy the unsold dresses that were still in their room.

**Derpy: So, he wants to wear them?**  
**(All break out laughing.)**

The shopkeeper gratefully accepted the money, as he didn't know what to do with the clothes after the family never returned for their possessions.

Once I was back in my room, I displayed the dresses as a memento of my conquest. It's good to be the prince.

**twow: Ya mean, to be a sadistic FUCK!**  
**Derpy: Time to go.**

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**twow: That one, that one hurt. How are you hanging Rare?**  
**Rarity: I am going to need some time to recover, but I am okay for now.**  
**Derpy: How are YOU twow? You scared me.**  
**twow: Guys, I've never read this story, but I've heard things about it. I didn't really know how bad it really was.**  
**Derpy: But didn't you say that "Derpy's Finest Hour" was the worst thing you'd read?"**

**twow: Oh it is. This was MADE to be bad.**  
**Rarity: And it succeeds at its job.**  
**twow: Maybe a little too well...**  
**(The lab doors unlock and open.)**  
**Pinkie: (from TV) Rarity Derpy, I'm sorry for that. I really am.**  
**Rarity: It is not your fault Pinkie Pie. Either way, I need to go lay down for a while.**  
**twow: Go on Rare. I'll see you later.**  
**Derpy: I'm going to check on Dinky.**  
**twow: I'll be out in a minute.**  
**(Rarity and Derpy exit the lab, the doors shutting and closing behind them.)**  
**twow: What the hell?! Pinkie!**  
**Pinkie: It wasn't me! It was him!**  
**Blueblood: (from TV) You didn't think you were getting out so easily, did you?**  
**twow: I did the chapter!**  
**Blueblood: Uh-uh. Your punishment is the ENTIRE story.**  
**twow: How about fuck you and let me the hell out now!**  
**Blueblood: Come now twow. I told you this at the beginning of the chapter.**  
**twow: Fine. What the hell are you trying to prove?**  
**Blueblood: I want this story to break you twow. You sit in there all high and mighty tearing through stories like its nothing else.**  
**twow: Point?**  
**Blueblood: This will be the story that ends your riffing career. Because when you fail, I will kick you out of Equestria.**  
**twow: Please Blueblood. I've gone through some really bad stories. I don't plan on ending my riffing just yet.**  
**Blueblood: We shall see human. We shall see...**  
**Pinkie: Relax for a while T. You deserve it.**  
**twow: Thanks Pinkie. This might get a little hairy.**

**\*BUZZ\***

**twow: I've got break sign!**