

“Shining, are... are you *sure* you’ll be alright without us?”

Even though Princess Cadance's tone of voice carried enough concern and care to keep her husband’s attention, it was admittedly hard to hear her over the sound of the airship’s thundering steam-engines. But alas, while the Royal couple remained at the landing dock atop their castle by themselves (aside from the rows of Crystal Guards posted within sight as protection), Shining Armor heard enough of that question to give a sympathetic nod of his head. The whirling engines were brushing the air about harshly enough to ruffle his electric blue mane, but Cadance could still see the genuinely carefree smile he had on his muzzle.

“Honey, I *promise* I’ll be just fine,” he said assuredly while his brows were raised. He then leaned down to give a last-minute nuzzle towards their daughter, who was squirming in Cadance’s foreleg and giggling from her father’s touch. Shining chuckled a little when he heard Flurry Heart’s gurgling coos in response, but made sure to keep his attention towards her mother as he added, “I made sure to keep all of the security posts fully stocked, and the Guards are going to keep regular patrols all weekend. If anything, I should be more worried about *you*.”

Cadance didn’t laugh from that remark, but couldn’t help smirking the tiniest bit as she gave a light shrug. “Well, I suppose I can’t blame you there. But the last time I checked, Saddle Arabia is a *bit* less involved in invasions than Equestria has. Not to mention, the fact that Twilight and her friends are joining us makes me feel a little safer~”

“Yeah, I can’t blame you *there*,” said Shining with an amused huff and a shake of his head.

“*Man...* who would’ve thought *Twily* would be such an effective fighter as one of the Elements? I swear, part of me wonders how she would handle my Guard training.”

“Probably not as well as *you* have~” jeered Cadance with a more casual smile, and a loving bob of her foreleg to make Flurry Heart giggle in her embrace. “But still, she has a knack for exceeding expectations, hasn’t she? I’m really grateful that she’ll be around to help me with *Flurry* while we’re gone.”

“I couldn’t agree with you more.” Shining leaned in with his hoof to give his wife’s snout a loving boop, which made her blush profusely and finally giggle again. While their Alicorn foal continued to clutch the Princess’ foreleg like an affectionate sloth, Shining shrugged after pulling back as he added, “And speaking of ‘exceeding expectations,’ I think you should give *me* a little more credit too. I might not have Twilight’s resumè when it comes to saving Equestria, but it’s not like I’m gonna burn down the castle over the weekend or anything!”

Despite how cheekily her husband made that truthful point, Cadance’s smile still faltered a little as she sighed in response. Shining’s smile softened as well, but he could already tell what was on her mind as she looked away from him briefly. Even when he placed a hoof on her shoulder in an attempt to keep her in higher spirits, it did little to ease Cadance’s woes when she finally spoke up. “Listen, I... I know you’ll probably be alright. I mean, I wouldn’t have married you if I didn’t *trust* you on these things, right?”

Shining's muzzle pursed the tiniest bit, but he still nodded back at her while trying not to blush in response. Fortunately for him, Cadance was looking downward as she took a breath, and continued with a more hesitant addition to her words.

“But, I... I really can't say I feel comfortable about leaving you alone when... *you know*... when *he's* around too...”

Shining tried his hardest not to wince from how fretful his wife's tone of voice sounded there. Of course, the fact that he overheard several of the closer-posted Guards shudder from her words didn't help either. Both of them were aware exactly why this situation was so worrying, and *especially* how one of them leaving for a Royal Summit could elicit such a strong bout of paranoia. Nevertheless, Shining Armor only needed to take a deep breath while his hoof remained on Cadance's shoulder, before he gave her a more genuinely confident response.

“Cadance... I *completely* understand why you're worried. And believe me, if we were able to get one of your Aunts to oversee the castle for this weekend, I would *love* to join you for this trip. But with the situation as it is now, I can't see this going any other way. One of us has to attend that summit for the Empire, and the *other* has to make sure that, ummm...”

Shining didn't want to pause so blatantly during his explanation, especially when it was meant to comfort his already wary wife. Of course, given who the subject of Cadance's worries was, it

was hard for him not to feel a little flustered himself. Luckily, that pause lasted less than a second before he managed to finish his words. "... a-and the other has to make sure that *Sombra* won't try to break his probation over the weekend. And given my occupation, I mean... this job is kinda meant for *me*, isn't it?"

Despite how nervous she may have looked, Cadance still shrugged apprehensively to Shining's point. Ever since that wretched Tyrant was uncovered in the Frozen North, both of their lives have been fairly chaotic while overseeing his "reformation" process. Neither of them wanted to even *entertain* such an idea at first, but it was hard to argue against the insistent wishes of both Twilight *and* Celestia on the matter. Fortunately for the two, the former King hasn't attempted anything evil or treacherous while under the castle's strict house arrest; although, the fact that his horn was broken off (which was the source of his dark magic) may be a large reason for his inactive state. Not to mention, Cadance knew that her husband has been doing a *surprisingly* good job at overseeing Sombra's probation away from the public's view.

"Well... Okay, you have a point *there*," she finally admitted with a sharp exhale and a tilt of her head. "Since he can't use his magic, I doubt he'll try anything stupid around *you*. And you also have your signalling spells to ensure you won't be *trapped* or anything."

"Exactly," replied Shining with a more cheerful nod of his head, as well as a quick flash of his horn to show he was at the peak of his magical strength. "Plus, it's not like I haven't handled myself around him *before*. I mean, he's basically just an old man with a bit of an attitude

sometimes. He **knows** what'll happen if he steps out of line, and he's smart enough to keep from risking that."

"Well, hopefully he's not *too* smart," Cadance remarked with a more apprehensive look returning in her expression. But before Shining could try to retort, she added more insistently, "Look, I know you've been doing a great job looking after him, and I *completely* trust you when you say you have this. But I just... I just want you to keep your guard up, alright? And I'm *not* just asking that because of **me...**"

Shining wanted to be upset by his wife's paranoia, but he couldn't say he could blame her as they looked down at their cheerfully-smiling daughter. After what happened the *second* time Sombra tried to reclaim the Crystal Empire, neither of them could doubt how ruthless the Ex-King's former self could be. Even if the Tyrant's dark magic was expelled, and his conscience was left clean of his previous lust for power, Shining knew better than to dismiss his spouse's worries. So instead of trying to assure her he'll be alright again, the Prince closed his eyes and sighed in understanding. "I... I understand completely. And... And I **promise** you I won't let my guard down."

Cadance smiled more naturally upon hearing her husband's genuine tone, and leaned in to give him a thankful kiss on the lips. The Prince smiled as he returned the gesture with a light peck of his own, even though it wasn't *as* strong as the one his wife gave to him. Nevertheless, both of the ponies seemed more content about the situation at hoof, and Cadance's smile didn't diminish

too sharply by the time the airship's engines began to rumble more prominently. But before the Princess and her daughter could make their leave, Shining made sure to give a few last-minute kisses to Flurry Heart's cheeks to make her giggle cutely. "Alright, you two have a safe trip," he said to both of the Alicorns, but making sure to smile up at Cadance especially.

"And *you* have yourself a safe weekend here," the Princess replied with a sweet tone of her own. She made sure to give a loving boop to Shining's snout, and then leaned into whisper flirtatiously, "*And don't worry about us, hon. As soon as we come back, I'll be **sure** to make it up to you~*"

Even though she made sure not to say that loudly enough for any of their Guards to hear, Shining still looked around with a nervous blush while giggling weakly. However, he still glanced back at her with a grateful grin, and nuzzled her one last time as he said in response, "*Well then... I'll be sure to remember that, Mi Amore~*"

Since his muzzle was rubbing along the nape of Cadance's neck, she wasn't able to notice the slight wrinkling of his lips when he said that line. Because of that, not much else was needed to be said as Cadance finally made her way towards the airship with Flurry Heart in her grasp. Shining Armor, along with his rows of Guards, made sure to give the Alicorns one final salute by the time the airship doors closed, and the monstrous mode of transport finally made its ascent into the skies above. And even as Cadance and Flurry Heart flew off towards the southern

horizon, Shining made sure to stay at the landing bay until the ship was completely gone from sight.

“Aaaahhhh...” Shining sighed to himself with a more relaxed smile before he made his leave, which didn’t seem to arouse any suspicion from his Guards. However, as soon as the Prince went back inside of the castle, he waited until he began to trot down a vacant hallway by himself before he shuddered with a nervously antsy grin. “*Oh, man,*” he muttered to himself in a hushed tone. “*I thought she was **never** gonna leave~*”

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By the time nightfall came, Shining had a fairly uneventful evening by himself within the massive castle. Even though the palace was staffed with hundreds of ponies, the Prince couldn’t help but feel rather lonely when he had a wonderfully prepared dinner by himself in the dining hall. Part of him wished that Sombra was able to join him, mostly since it felt awkward eating alone in such a massive room; however, given the probationary stallion’s vile history with the crystal ponies, Shining completely understood why Sombra would refuse to eat *anything* prepared by them. Even if the former King’s magic was gone, that didn’t mean one of his former slaves wouldn’t try to poison him if they had the chance.

So instead, Shining finished his meal on his own before deciding to head to his quarters earlier than expected. Even if it wasn’t particularly late, nopony seemed to question Shining’s hasty

departure to get some rest. As he walked by himself down the halls, he was able to note how many extra Guards they had posted all around the castle. He doubted that the additional security was *too* necessary, but he didn't mind the multiple salutes he gave on the way to his bedroom. Not to mention, the Prince knew that due to the castle's high-alert, he would be less likely to be disturbed throughout the night.

And given what he had planned, Shining was *more* than hopeful that no pony would try to intervene.

As soon as he gave his last couple salutes to the Guards outside his bedroom, he made sure to wait until locking his doors to breathe out a deep sigh of relief. He also lit up his horn after checking around the luxurious living space he was in, and placed a sturdy sound-proofing spell across the walls for added assurance. Even after he stopped using his magic, Shining was pleased to see that the bedroom still had a faint pinkish hue from his protective aura enveloping the space. He could still hear if some pony tried to knock on his door, but no pony *outside* the room could hear anything from his end.

After all of the necessary measures were set, Shining Armor smiled to himself in satisfaction that everything was going so smoothly. He then lit up his horn a second time, and clenched his eyes shut to focus on what he needed to do next. A thick stream of his magic dispelled out with a surprisingly strong surge, and shot out several feet in front of Shining. The pink aura then stopped abruptly, and expanded out across its sides to make a funnel-like shape. Shining's

muzzle tensed up greatly as he groaned from the strain, but he was able to make that circular disc of magic break apart from his stream and hover on its own. The magic slowly morphed into a thick ring shape large enough for Shining to walk through; however, within the glowing pink wall of magic floating before him, Shining waited with an expectant smile the instant he stopped using his horn.

After about ten seconds, a thick and dark-grey hoof emerged from that glowing portal. It's first step inside of the room made a distinct clopping noise against the marble floor, which almost echoed due to the soundproofed room. The other three hooves of the pony emerged one at a time, and finally revealed the stallion who Shining was waiting for. Even though his curved red horn was broken off, and his piercing red eyes no longer carried that ominous purple smoke of dark magic, there was no question who the pony was by appearance alone. His flowing black mane was just as pristine as it was when he first ruled the Crystal Empire himself, and his smile looked just as menacing while his long fangs peeked from his grinning muzzle.

Sombra, the Ex-King of the Crystal Empire (as well as the Crystal Castle's permanently house-arrested "guest") carried a confident stride that looked just as regal and domineering as he did during his rule. By the time he emerged from that portal, which Shining had connected to the former Tyrant's personal quarters in the back wing, Sombra carried a wide and leering smile that seemed to pierce into Shining's very *soul*. The Prince couple help biting his bottom lip as he stood with a weak and blushed smile, but he didn't try to look away from the charcoal-grey

stallion he summoned into his room. Instead, Shining Armor merely let out a faint and jittery breath by the time the portal ring finally depleted from behind the two.

Sombra was the first to open his muzzle as he tilted his head, and said with a deep and curious-sounding tone of voice, “I must say... I didn’t expect you to open that portal for me so *early~*”

Shining’s composure finally buckled a little as he huffed with a shaky smile, and he looked away from his guest bashfully while scratching the back of his neck. “W-Well, you know, ummm... Since Cadance and Flurry are out of town, I... I figured it was alright to take advantage of the moment, you know?”

Shining may have been the Head of the Royal Guard, and a confident Prince Consort outside of the castle; but while he stood before Sombra while the two were completely alone, his demeanor turned surprisingly sheepish and timid in comparison to the Ex-King’s. While Shining tried not to shuffle too notably in eagerness, Sombra’s grin widened a little more as he gave his response. “Oh, *really*, Mister Armor? Given how paranoid you’ve been during our *previous* nights alone, I wouldn’t have expected you to be so quick *this* time~”

The sultrily-inflected tone of Sombra’s words seemed to strike a *rather* thick cord with Shining, and caused the white stallion to purse his lips tightly to counteract his deepening blush. But despite how strongly his legs shivered before the grinning Tyrant, Shining’s smile could still be

seen when he finally reopened his muzzle again. “W-Well, uhhhh... Can you really *blame* me?” he asked in a meager-sounding voice, as well as a lighthearted shrug of his shoulders. “I mean... I-It’s not like we ever had a full *weekend* by ourselves like this, a-and I... I didn’t want that to go to *waste*~”

Shining tried his hardest to say that last part with a confident smirk of his own, but his blush was *far* too heavy for Sombra to overlook. The Tyrant leaned his head in closer towards the Prince, and caused Shining’s white fur to stand up a little as he felt Sombra’s hot breath brushing up against it. If anypony else were to see how close Sombra was getting, they would’ve likely assumed something *sinister* was afoot. But judging by Shining’s blushed and trembling smile, the truth of the matter seemed *much* more taboo. “Mmmm... If you’re so *insistent* on taking advantage of this weekend, Mister Armor... Then why don’t you *prove* it?~”

Shining tried his hardest not to audibly whinny as he squirmed in response to the Ex-King’s lustrous tone, as well as his close proximity. However, despite how sheepish the stallion may have looked in Sombra’s leering eyes, the Prince only needed a second of hesitation before he leaned his head in as well. Sombra’s brows rose slightly in surprise when he felt Shining’s forelegs tightly wrap around the back of his neck, and the stallion’s muzzle lunged in to lock against his own.

While the two Crystal Guards posted outside of the bedroom stood in complete obliviousness, not a single noise could be heard from the other side of that door. And given how deeply Shining

moaned out while holding his former enemy in such a passionate embrace, the sounds of their lips meshing against one another proved how necessary his soundproofing spell really was.

Shining Armor's eyes were blissfully closed shut while he indulged with the former Tyrant, and any looks of hesitance or guilt didn't seem to be seen beneath his blush. Even though he was a happily married stallion, with a *daughter* nonetheless, his adulterous makeout session with Sombra carried just as much desire and impulsion as one he would've had with Princess Cadance. By the time Sombra held the Prince in a strong grip of his own, the two stallions didn't try to hold back their pent-up and longing feelings of lust for one another. Even when Shining began to step backwards while on his forelegs, Sombra walked forward as the two remained tightly latched in their tongue-laden kiss.

Shining's mind may have been clouded in arousal while holding the Ex-King in such an infidelitous manner, but it was doubtful that he could properly explain how his secretive relationship came to be if his head was *clear*. Sure, he ended up overseeing a large majority of Sombra's rehabilitation on his own, since Cadance was busy with Flurry and none of the Crystal Ponies wanted anywhere near the Tyrant. And yes, the fact that the Prince was openly bisexual (and in a *somewhat* open marriage to a Pansexual Princess) meant that he was likely a little more open-minded about extramarital needs a *mare* couldn't provide. But even with the countless hours the two spent together, and how *surprisingly* strong their friendship became due to Sombra's mostly-cleared conscience, it would've been rather jarring for Shining to really *think* about how he ended up in such a taboo bond.

And as the stallions' muzzles pulled apart with a wet pop, and Shining Armor was pushed into his bed by the grinning Tyrant standing above him, all that could coarsen through the unicorn's mind was how spellbindingly *hot* Sombra looked from his position. He knew how horribly wrong it was to go behind his wife's back for another stallion (especially one like *Sombra*), but his stallionhood was already fully unsheathed and slapping the underside of his barrel in anticipation. And in a way, maybe *that* was the best reason Shining could give if he was ever caught in this very controversial relationship. Princess Cadance may have made his heart race with devotion and care, but the studly stallion braced on top of him made *other* extremities react in a similar way.

And to prove that point, Shining's cock made an *especially* strong twitch in response to the primal growl Sombra made while perched at the foot of his bed. "Oh, *my*... is my little Prince that needy *already?*~" Even if his dark magic was expunged, Sombra's grin looked deceptively sinister as he leered down at the exposed and squirming stallion. "If I knew you'd be *so* willing to bring me in here on such short notice, I would've lent you my spellbook a lot sooner~"

Shining let out a meager giggle while he laid on his back in such a submissive-looking position. In retrospect, the pony knew that borrowing Sombra's old spellbook to learn some of his spells was beyond dangerous. Even if he originally looked through it to learn that teleportation spell, he knew how badly things could've gone if Sombra tricked him into summoning something more nefarious. Fortunately for Shining, as well as the Crystal Empire as a whole, none of the Tyrant's

privatized spells required any dark magic that could've corrupted him (well, aside from the *ethical* corruption he was enjoying now). Not to mention, by the time Shining finally *did* receive that book, it was hard to really justify morality on the matter since he was already blowing Sombra by that point.

“*W-Well, I...*” Shining had to take a quick breath to settle down his fraying nerves before he continued to speak. “... I honestly wasn't sure if your teleportation spell was *real* at the time. I mean, ummm... it was *kinda* hard to know just by your word, you know?”

Even though Sombra's muzzle pursed shut for a brief moment, his offended expression went away after a couple seconds. He closed his eyes as he sighed in response to that, which made Shining's ears pull downward in worry. Fortunately, the Ex-King made sure to say in an understanding, albeit slightly withheld tone of voice, “I... I *suppose* I can see what you mean by that. But seriously, I think having *sex* with me should've been a strong enough sign of trust.”

Shining could've made a retort about how *Chrysalis* would refute that point, but he kept his muzzle shut on that uncomfortable manner. Even though Sombra technically wasn't the first villain he was intimate with, Shining couldn't *dare* compare him to that disgusting chitinesque rapist. So instead, the Prince had to huff to himself silently before he said, “Well... Okay yeah, I guess that's true in *this* case...”

Even though he was still very obviously aroused, Shining looked away from Sombra briefly enough to add in a meeker tone, “Ugh... I’m sorry, Sombra.”

“No, I don’t want you to apologize,” Sombra assured him with a wave of his hoof. “I completely understand why learning *spells* from me would be troubling. I just don’t want you to think I was *using* you or anything. I fully acknowledge that this Empire is **yours** to oversee, and I know better than to try and fight you for it.”

Even though that wasn’t the first time he heard Sombra say that honest statement, it still made Shining grow a more genuine smile while looking up at him. Of course, even after he gave the former Tyrant a kind and thankful nod, the Prince couldn’t help smirking a little as he replied, “Not to mention, my sister would *probably* kick your ass again if you tried~”

Sombra shot a playful scoff down at Shining, and was quick to retort with, “Oh, like how I wreck *yours* on a regular basis?~”

Once again, Shining couldn’t refute him about *that* truthful fact. His previously confident smirk retreated back to a more timid-looking smile, and he shrugged his head a little before muttering, “Ummm... maybe not in *that* fun of a way~”

“Fair enough,” stated Sombra with a nod of his own. “But still, I hope that you’re more akin to trusting me because of that. I’m not risking my life to be with you for some *grand scheme* or whatever. I’m doing this because I... I genuinely *care* about you.”

Due to that short pause Sombra made before that last part, Shining was able to see a faint blush that grew across the Ex-King’s cheeks. Even though he knew that Sombra wasn’t *only* using him for sex, the Prince didn’t think he would say something so unexpectedly honest and deep about their relationship. But alas, Shining also knew that his own feelings were just as mutual. He may have loved Cadance more than anything, but he was still able to look up at Sombra’s piercing eyes and reply with a truthful, “I... I care about you *too*, Sombra~”

With that, Sombra’s smile turned much more loving and thankful while staring down at Shining’s adorable form. He then leaned down from the foot of the bed, and planted a more sensual kiss on the Prince’s lips. Shining’s eyes closed on their own as he blushed deeply and returned the kiss himself, which helped him feel *much* more content about his choice of words for that response. Even if Sombra wasn’t the only pony he could say he cared so much about, it was tricky to think of many others while feeling the Ex-King’s rigid cock grinding up against him.

“Mmmph!~” Shining’s nerves tingled as his fur stood on end, and his legs shivered involuntarily from the feel of Sombra’s hot flesh caressing him to teasingly. Even as his lips remained locked with Sombra’s for their lustrous embrace, Shining couldn’t resist reopening his eyes to peer down at his lover’s well-endowed equipment. As soon as he caught sight of that thick, meaty

stallionhood that was brushing up against his stomach, the Prince moaned out eagerly while his muzzle was still connected with Sombra's. The former Tyrant grinned to himself upon catching that response, and his marbled cock throbbed prominently while the dark-grey flesh stood out against Shining's white fur.

By the time their second makeout session needed a pause so they could breathe, a couple thin strings of saliva connected Shining and Sombra's lips while they panted heavily. A similarly thin-textured line of precum could be seen latched to the crowned head of Sombra's cock, while the other end was connected to a wet patch that left Shining's fur stickily matted-down. Of course, it was doubtful that the Prince minded such a thing, as evidenced by how antsy wide his smile looked in that moment. Meanwhile, Sombra's grin turned more confident as his fangs glistened under the moonlight, and he said in a cheerful-sounding purr, "*Sooooo... Shining, would you say that you trust me with the spells I taught you?~*"

Shining's smile grew a little wider as he nodded his head, and he was able to breathe out to keep from sounding so sheepish. "I, ummm... Yeah, Sombra. I... I *do* trust you."

"That's good to hear..." Sombra locked lips with the Prince one last time, and made sure that Shining was left moaning weakly between the wet smacks that their lips made against one another. For about another minute or so, Shining felt himself sinking deeper into Sombra's infidelitous pull like a magnetic force, with each taste of the Ex-King's tongue and lips keeping him from trying to pull away. By the time Sombra finally stopped their kiss, the unicorn's cheeks

were a rosy shade of red while his bottom lip was tightly bit, and his smile up at his lover looked much dreamier than before. As for the Tyrant who still had Shining pinned down on the bed, his eyes narrowed down at him while he said in a tantalizing purr, “*Because...* I was curious about giving you a *new* spell to try out this weekend~”

Shining Armor’s brows rose up rather quickly upon hearing that suggestion, but Sombra wasn’t sure if that was because of intrigue or worry. But even when the Prince’s muzzle skewed a little from wariness, he tried to keep a somewhat optimistic tone of voice when he asked, “Oh, *r-really?* I mean, I... I remember skimming through a *few* sections of that book, but I...”

Shining looked away from his lover during that pause, his expression showing more confusion as to what Sombra may have had planned for them. Fortunately for the Ex-King, he was quick to give a more reassuring response. “I promise you, it’s nothing I would consider dangerous. At least, not *physically* if it works correctly~”

Despite that *somewhat* honest-sounding claim, Shining still didn’t look too comforted by the smile Sombra carried on his muzzle. Nevertheless, the Prince didn’t try to immediately shoot down Sombra’s idea either. Instead, Shining tried not to look too hesitant as he asked, “So... what kind of spell *is* it?”

Sombra didn’t say anything right away, and instead chose to lay himself down in the bed beside his adulterous lover. That lack of an answer seemed to leave Shining even more unnerved, even

as Sombra leaned in closer with a confidently loving smile pointed at him. Since he couldn't light up his horn to titillate the unicorn with magic, Sombra chose to bring down one of his hooves to grace along the side of Shining's body. His lover hissed through his gritted teeth as he closed his eyes tightly shut, and tried not to groan too loudly while laying still. His expression soon appeared *much* less uneasy, and a lot more relaxed the instant he felt that warm and fetlocked hoof wrapping around the base of his twitching cock.

Shining's muzzle finally opened up, and he let out a weak and trembling moan while Sombra began to slowly stroke his length. Because of the Ex-King's thick and luxuriously soft fur, each tantalizing slide of that hoof against Shining's bare flesh left the Prince hopelessly gripping his bedsheets. Sombra took his sweet time as he played with that throbbing stallionhood without any interruption, and grinned ear-to-ear from the welcome noises he was making come out of Shining's mouth.

"*Aaaaahhh!!~*" the unicorn blurted between his panted breaths, as well as his enamored groans as he allowed Sombra to continue stroking his cock. "Mmmmphh~ Ohhhh... Oh, *Sombra!~*"

"*Thaaaaaaaat's right~*" Sombra cooed as he leaned his muzzle in close to the Prince's ear. He began to stroke Shining with a more pronounced tempo, which caused his hoof to begin making a faint schlicking noise with each slide it made across the length of that light-grey stallionhood. Shining may have not been as well-endowed as his lover, but his size was still impressive enough to make Sombra smirk expectantly in wait. "*Just lay back and relax, my Prince,*" he whispered in

a more comforting tone, *“You’ve trusted me many times before, haven’t you? I’m sure that you can show that same level of trust for what I want to do **now**~”*

A small alarm went off in the back of Shining’s mind, but his thoughts were becoming too clouded in arousal for the stallion to really register it. Despite knowing better than to trust the word of a former villain, it wasn’t like Shining listened to the obvious warning signs in regards to Sombra *before*. Just like the first time he allowed the Ex-King to kiss him without any repercussions, or the first night the two spent in a physical manner while his wife was visiting Twilight, Shining Armor seemed to develop an involuntary habit of ignoring his brain when it came to how he acted around Sombra. Instead, the Prince’s thundering heart (not to mention, his needily twitching cock) prompted Shining to try and repeat his earlier question. *“Wh... Wha... W-What were you wanting to do?”*

*“I already **told** you, silly~”* he said as he continued stroking Shining in a teasingly slow manner, keeping the pace *just* quick enough to keep the stallion from touching his length himself. *“I wanted us to try one of my spells while we had the time. It’s something I wanted to try for the longest time, but I... couldn’t exactly do it with any of the stallions back in **my** time...”*

Shining grunted in slight frustration, but his muzzle only wrinkled for a second as he tried to think over Sombra’s answer. He may have already known that Sombra had to keep his preference of males secret during his rule, and that the only stallions he enjoyed the company of were the Guards he basically *blackmailed* into mating with him. However, even with that unfortunate

detail etched in his mind, Shining tried to keep himself from growing too emotional about what might happen tonight. Although, given how strongly his hooves were curling from the Ex-King's skilled strokes, it wouldn't have been too surprising if Shining still gave in.

Meanwhile, Sombra continued to speak as he changed his positioning, and rolled over to perch himself on top of the Prince. "I've only had lovers that I needed to *use* in order to sate my own cravings, but... I never had one that carried a deeper meaning than that. But with *you*, I... I can't say that what we have feels *purely* superficial..."

Shining didn't even realize what Sombra had planned until he felt the strong sensation of the former Tyrant's hot breath brush against the underside of his balls. As soon as he reopened his eyes, and managed to look down and see Sombra grinning with his mouth less than a couple inches from his cock, Shining's back arched inward as he moaned heavily from the sight.

Sombra took that moment to *really* tease his mate, and gave an alluring lick of his lips with his thin reptilian tongue. "*Mmmghhhh*... You are a very... **very** special stallion, my Prince~ And I truly do believe that what we have is far more personal than any of my previous mates..."

As his red eyes narrowed up at Shining's face like a predatory beast eyeing its kill, Sombra waited only a second before he leaned his head in, and opened his muzzle scarily wide to expose his intimidating fangs. Shining saw enough of that to instantly close his eyes and gasp, only to *then* feel that exotic tongue start to wrap around the base of his stallionhood. Sombra let his tongue coil around Shining's shaft like the body of a snake, and savored the taste of the Prince's

surprisingly notable musk while he left him moaning like mad from above. Even though he would've been content with just sucking Shining right then and there, Sombra knew that only a little preview was more than enough to leave the stallion nice and ready for some coercion.

Sombra let his tongue slide across the base of Shining's cock for only a minute or so, before he pulled back quickly enough to make the Prince groan in aroused frustration. With the bottom half of that stallionhood glistening in his saliva, and Shining's cockhead starting to dribble with a thick glob of precum at the tip, Sombra felt confident enough to say, "And if I may be a little *bold*, Shining Armor... I wouldn't be surprised if you saw *me* as more than a sexual excursion too~"

Shining may have been edged sadistically hard by Sombra's tongue-lashing, but that didn't mean the stallion's words were any less genuine as he took a deep breath, and groaned shakily before replying, "*I--Mnnnghhhh... I-I think you're special too, Sombra!~ I-I-I... I really en... e-enjoy being with you...*"

"You don't just mean *sexually*, right?" Sombra purred with a knowing smirk, and his snout close enough to Shining's cock to make him feel *each* exhale that came out of the Ex-King's nostrils to further tease that untouched length. The exposed stallion audibly whimpered as his muzzle wrinkled from that sensation, but his body refused to pull away while he was being teased so relentlessly by his mate. Instead, all that Shining could do was bring up one of his hooves to bite

on, and groan to himself while hearing Sombra continuing to speak. “Because I *reallllllly* wanted to make our relationship a little more... *special~*”

Before Shining could try and give a response, he moaned out the instant he felt another lingering drag of Sombra’s tongue up the underside of his cock. The Prince’s stallionhood throbbed intensely as a result of Sombra’s skilled muscle, and his plump cockhead pulsated strongly enough to spurt out a hefty glob of his precum. Sombra hummed in satisfaction upon seeing that milky white bulb starting to drip down from the tip, and travel down Shining’s twitching shaft. Without hesitation, the Ex-King closed his eyes as he moved his muzzle up to lick up that creamy drop, and sighed with a more content smile upon tasting his Prince’s unique flavor. Meanwhile, Shining let out another sharp gasp as he shuddered from that *very* welcome cleanup.

But as soon as Sombra began to pull his tongue away again, Shining was left too enamored to let it stop when he was so close. “*Gnnnghhh!!~ IlikeyoutooSombra!!*” he blurted quickly enough to elicit a couple raised brows from his lover, as well as a cockier grin on his fanged muzzle. Of course, since Shining’s eyes were still closed, he wasn’t able to hear that as he added, “*Y-Y-You’re really special to me too, I swear!~ I... I wanna... I wanna know wha... W-What you want...*”

Without even thinking, Shining lit up his horn so he could grab something from his nightstand. Much to Sombra’s surprise, it seemed that the Prince had been holding on to that secretive spellbook in a rather *unexpected* place. After the drawer to Shining’s nightstand was opened

haphazardly with his magic, Sombra heard a distinct click from within the beautifully-crafted wood. A secret compartment within the nightstand opened up, and a well-aged book with a faded leather binding floated out towards the bed. Even though he wouldn't have thought of Shining as the type of pony to use that obvious of a hiding spot, the Ex-King still grinned eagerly as he held the ancient red booklet in his hooves once again. “*Aaaaahhh... Thank you very much, Shining~*”

A low and uneasy groan escaped Shining's muzzle as he turned his head away from Sombra, most likely to hide his embarrassment about taking out the book himself. Fortunately, Sombra was more focused on the book itself as he opened it up, and skimmed through the yellowed pages with his hoof. He grunted to himself in frustration since he couldn't use his magic, but he soon began to smile more prominently when he discovered the section he was looking for. And since Shining was still squirming needily in front of him, Sombra wasn't *too* worried about whether or not the Prince might object to the contents of that particular page.

“*Mmmmm... I can already tell that this spell would be fairly easy for you to implement~*” he purred in a deep and lustrous tone. He then put down the book so his hooves would be free, and leaned back down towards that needy cock of the Prince's. “And if you're willing to at least *test* it... I **promise** I'll make you feel much better~”

To prove that point, Sombra didn't wait for an answer before he opened his muzzle wide, and sunk the head of Shining's cock between his waiting lips. The stallion moaned out *especially* loud as his hooves came down involuntarily, and rested on top of Sombra's thick and luxurious

mane. The former Tyrant didn't seem to mind Shining's insistence, and hummed to himself sweetly as he began to gently suckle on that plump cockhead. With each hefty throb he felt between his lips, and each spurt of pre that hit his tongue and the back of his throat, Sombra took his time while he savored the forbidden fruits of their lustful affair.

“*Aaaaahhhh!!~*” Shining Armor's head reeled back while he groaned from the merciless pleasure of Sombra's warm and comforting mouth. Despite the Ex-King's daunting fangs, Shining was only able to feel Sombra's soft and pillowy lips as they slid up and down the top half of his throbbing shaft. Of course, it was feeling of that reptilian tongue that flicked around *inside* of his mouth that left the Prince's hooves curled up and shivering for more. Even though he knew from experience how skilled Princess Cadance was with *her* felatio, the titillation of Sombra's mouth overshadowed hers *far* too greatly to ignore. But alas, all that could come out of Shining's mouth between his eager breaths was a weak and winded, “*Mnnnnffff... Ho... H-Holy shit... Aaaaahhhh... Ohhhhhh, I needed this...*”

Sombra smirked to himself while he continued to suck Shining off, and felt *rather* pleased to hear his honest words. Even though he couldn't say for sure whether or not he was better than Cadance, the Tyrant wouldn't have been surprised if it turned out that he was. After all, not many stallions would steer away from the literal Princess of *Love* if the alternative wasn't as good. And given how many times he was able to successfully sway Shining away to have some adulterous fun, Sombra was confident enough to assume that oral wasn't the *only* skill he possessed over that pesky Princess...

So by the time he began to hear Shining's breaths becoming more rapid, Sombra knew that the Prince was close enough to be more... *accepting* of his ideas. Just as Shining felt as if he was about to reach his peak, the sound of a loud and wet pop quickly interrupted the pleasurable comforts he was appreciating. The Prince gasped the instant Sombra pulled his mouth away from his cock, and he was left groaning through gritted teeth as the cold air hit his saliva-coated member. Meanwhile, Sombra grew a more notable shit-eating grin as he asked cheekily, "See what I mean, my Prince? All you have to do is agree to this spell, and I'll be sure to finish~"

Shining grew a pained and frustrated grimace while he writhed on the bed, and his strained tone made it clear he was rightfully pissed at Sombra for stopping so soon. The Ex-King could see how much Shining's thick, heavy balls tried to pull upward while they hung between his legs, and how badly they were needing to unload after all that titillation. Even though the stallion could've easily finished up himself, Sombra was happy to see that he didn't even *try* to bring down either of his hooves to do so. Instead, all that Shining could do was whimper to himself feebly, and eventually reopen his eyes to shoot an unamused glare at his lover. "That's **really** not cool, dude."

"Well, excuse *me* for knowing how to get to you~" he retorted back at Shining with his grin unchanged. After a light shrug of his shoulders, Sombra picked his book back up and added, "Besides, I can *promise* you that this spell is one-hundred percent temporary. It only lasts for a few hours, and you'll be back to normal before morning."

“Ugh!” Shining slumped his head back against his pillow, and groaned in exasperation while his untouched cock was left twitching direly. “Sombra, I... I really don’t know...”

“Well, you can at least *read* it first,” Sombra said with a scoff, before he tossed the book beside the Prince. Just as Shining picked the book up and saw which section it was opened to, his eyes narrowed on the ancient text while he tilted his head.

“What the... A mare’s *essence*?” he asked to himself in confusion. “What kind of spell would tha--*MMNNNGGHHH!*~”

Sombra’s grin widened as he took that opportunity to grasp the base of Shining’s cock with his hoof, and he began to stroke his length once more. While the Prince used his free hoof to grip the beddings again, the hoof holding Sombra’s book remained in place as he tried to read the remainder of the spell. Of course, it was hard for Shining to really focus while his eyes were growing half-lidded from that welcome bout of pleasure. “*Nnnnffff... Oh, goddess...*”

“Go on, my little Prince~” Sombra cooed slyly, not needing to stop his tentative strokes while his muzzle moved up towards that cockhead. “Keep reading...”

Even though his hooves were shaking badly from Sombra’s teasing display, Shining was able to breathe out sharply enough to keep his focus. His eyes tried to scan the details of the spell as best

as he could, and was able to get a better idea of what spell actually did. He wasn't particularly sure why Sombra was so keen about using it, but he was somewhat comforted by the fact that the spell *did* appear to be temporary. However, it proved to be pretty difficult for the unicorn to maintain his composure when he felt those lips wrap around his cockhead once more, and Sombra's hoofwork began to pick up the pace.

Sombra closed his eyes with a more tranquil look on his face as he jerked the Prince's stallionhood diligently, while *also* sucking on the head to further tantalize the married stallion. Even if he had a good reason to try and coax Shining into agreeing with his plans, that didn't mean he couldn't enjoy the pleasures of indulging in such a prime stallion. The taste of Shining's cock set his tongue ablaze in lustful desire, and the uniquely musky flavor was satisfying enough to make him hum sweetly to himself between breaths. His lips began to wetten from his saliva the longer he kept slurping on that meaty appendage, and his tongue was becoming increasingly coated with the Prince's precum each time it throbbed inside of his mouth.

Fortunately for the Ex-King, he was able to hear Shining Armor muttering some words to himself while he enjoyed that titillating combo of Sombra's hooves *and* muzzle. It seemed that despite Sombra's relentless efforts, the Prince was still able to read over the pages of that book as best as he could. Even if the former Tyrant made sure each slide of his lips and hoof caused Shining's nerves to tingle without mercy, the pony tried his hardest to recite the words between his shaky breaths. "Mmmph~ *The... Th-The peramiters of the aura mus... M-Must be thin enough to allow the secondary--Nnnnghhh!! O-Oh wow...*"

Sombra grinned to himself when he heard that section, knowing that Shining had to have read the *description* of the spell itself before going over the actual steps. And even if Shining wasn't the most well-composed at the moment, the Ex-King doubted he would need to clarify any of the more *important* details to him. Since it seemed that Shining was more liable to agree, Sombra pulled his lips away while he kept jerking that rigid cock with no interruption. "Aaaahhhh... You see?~" he asked with a deceptively wide grin and a lick of his lips. "The spell is perfectly safe for us to try~"

Shining winced a little as his eyes clenched tighter shut, and his hind-legs tensed up strongly from Sombra's continuous strokes. Even though he knew better than to comply, Shining was finding it increasingly hard to go against Sombra's wishes after seeing how simple the spell really was. And with his cock throbbing eagerly in wait for some release, Shining's composure started to tremble the moment he felt an *especially* hard throb. "Aaaahhh!!~"

Sombra didn't say anything else, and began to suckle on that head one final time to *really* make Shining squirm. The Prince's eyes clenched shut as he groaned even deeper from that added stimulation, and he felt his mind running on pure instinct. His lips tried to stay pursed shut, but his rapid breaths eventually made it so he had to breathe out through his mouth. And as soon as his lips parted, the stallion couldn't hold back when he moaned out openly, and blurted without thinking, "A-A-Alright! Alright! I'll do it! I'll do the bucking spell, Sombra! Please just let me cu--**NNNNNGHHHHH!!!~**"

The instant Shining made that hearty plea, Sombra sunk that cock as far back into his muzzle as it could possibly do. Because of that, the Prince's words were suddenly cut off by his pent-up climax. The stallion writhed back into the bed as his back arched inward, and his entire body succumbed to an overwhelming surge of pleasure that left him speechless. His hooves tensed up like mad, and all he could do was lay back and shout out in ecstasy while he unloaded inside of his lover's muzzle.

Sombra may have been a regal figure, but his primal lust showed no limitations as he kept himself buried between Shining's twitching legs. The instant he felt that first intense throb of Shining's shaft between his lips, the former Tyrant refused to pull back while that volley of hot cum flooded the inside of his mouth. The blast of warmth hit Sombra like a freight-train, but his throat instinctively convulsed as he started to swallow down his Prince's load without complaint. His lips gently suckled around Shining's cock as he felt each hefty throb shooting more inside of him, with each welcome spurt being accompanied by the sounds of the white stallion moaning shakily from above.

"AaaaaAAAAaaahhhh... Ohhhhh... Ohmigosh..." By the time those surges of pleasure began to weaken when his orgasm passed, Shining's body was still twitching from the aftershocks like he was under an electrical surge. But alas, even with how winded and overwhelmed he may have looked, Shining Armor's dopey smile remained firmly plastered across his blushed face. Meanwhile, Sombra finally pulled his muzzle away from that spent member while his mouth was

still halfway-filled with the stallion's load. The instant Shining blinked his eyes and tried to get himself back in focus, he got a prime view of Sombra standing over him as he leaned his head back, and made an enthusiastic gulp.

Shining shivered like mad when he heard that audible "Glk~" and saw that thick bulge traveling down Sombra's gullet. Even though he knew that what he was doing was ethically wrong, the Prince couldn't say it *felt* wrong to see a former enemy swallowing his cum so willingly. And when Sombra finally finished with a soft sigh, Shining didn't feel much of a post-orgasmic remorse when he peered up at the Ex-King's warm and devoted smile.

Sombra chuckled when he caught sight of the pony's blushed and caring daze, and couldn't help saying, "Heh~ Not so bad for a stallion with *fangs*, huh?~"

Shining scoffed as he tried to look away from him, but Sombra could see that he was trying not to laugh at that remark. "Oh, jeeze," he muttered under his breath, before he huffed with a shake of his head and replied, "I, uh... You know what? You're not wrong *there*~"

"Thank you..." Sombra leaned back down to get closer to Shining's face, and gave a dazzlingly focused stare through his blood-red eyes. "And just remember... I did that for you because I think you're *special*, Shining Armor. And I *hope* that I can be that special to you."

Since Shining was still riding the high of his amorous stupor, Sombra was taken by surprise when he felt a strong surge of the Prince's magic grip the back of his mane. Meanwhile, Shining gave a more pronounced smile up at his lover as he nodded his head, and said in a dreamily caring tone, "Oh, Sombra... you really *are*~"

Shining then pulled Sombra's head in, and gave him a deep and passionate kiss right on the lips. Sombra was taken aback by the Prince's tenacity (especially considering what was just inside of his mouth), but the kiss itself was invigorating enough to make his eyes roll back and eventually close. Sombra held his lover close as they shared an even deeper kiss in each other's embrace, and both of their minds were clouded from the romantic bliss the two were able to share with one another. Even though neither of the stallions really knew how deeply the other felt about them, it was obvious from how they were holding each other that Sombra wasn't wrong; even with Sombra's past and Shining's marriage, the two ponies really *did* care about each other beyond sex.

And because of that, Sombra didn't feel too worried when he finally pulled his head back, and asked the Prince with a randy grin, "*Soooooo*... Shining, would you be willing to try that spell for me?~"

Despite the implications of what he was being asked to do, and the widening grin that the former villain had on his face, Shining Armor's rose-tinted gaze was untarnished as he took a deep breath, and nodded his head. "You know what? I don't see why not~"

Unfortunately for the Prince, no alarm bells seemed to go off in his head when Sombra gave him a *wickedly* eager smile.