

Cadance and the Art of Diplomacy

s01e02 - Revenge and the Fliers from Griffonstone

Shining Armor x Helios (4K 60FPS HDR-Ready Version)

Starring:



Prince Shining Armor



Helios the Griffon

Synopsis:

With the meeting between Princess Cadance and the first group of volunteer fliers from Griffonstone a success, Shining Armor heads out to the bedroom balcony to take care of some things before bed. When he's joined by Helios, though, things start to heat up in the cool, night air of the frozen north....

WARNING, This preview is rated **E** for Explicit and contains the following:

M/M

Ball Worship

Cock Worship

With his plans for the morning finished, Shining stood from his desk and groaned as both his neck and back cracked in perfect unison. A few stretches to loosen his stiff muscles later and he was ready for bed, though as he saw the mass of feathers piled up on it already—as well as the slumbering figure of his beloved wife—he couldn't help but grin.

Cadance was sleeping on her side between Dick's outstretched legs, her head resting against the big, brown griffon's inner thigh with her horn crossed with his sheath. Her slender muzzle was pressed against his plush scrotum, leaving her suckling on the fuzzy sack like a giant pacifier and causing the massive orbs to shift back and forth atop the silken sheets like a pair of slow-dancers at a royal ball. Streaks of creamy white cum lay splattered across her face, and with the pink tip of Dick's namesake peeking out it seemed more would be added before the night was over.

Shining's eyes slowly trailed across the rest of the griffons on his bed, his grin growing with each smiling face he saw sleeping around his wife. Jazz and Jade were passed out on either side of the alicorn, her outstretched wings their blanket for the night. Ironfeather had wiggled out from underneath Cadance and now had his head resting against her flank, the impressive mess between his legs a testament to how well the griffons' "meeting" with their new princess had gone. Last but not least was Helios who, with his larger kin taking up most of the room around the mare, had settled for curling up by the foot of the bed, his sleek chest rising and falling as he slept with a dopey grin on his face.

Figuring he had no chance of squeezing in amongst them, Shining grabbed a blanket and a couple of pillows—all of which had been haphazardly thrown to the floor during the heated "negotiations"—and tip-hoofed his way across the room towards the balcony door. A gust of ice-cold air greeted him as he slipped outside, though a simple shield spell was all it took for the high-altitude winds to be kept at bay as he set up his pad for the night.

With a happy sigh Shining laid down and flipped over onto his back, his sheet pulled up to his chest as he stared at the thousands of stars in the night sky. "Mmm, I should do this more often. It's nice and quiet out here." His grin turned devilish as one of his hooves snaked underneath the blanket, the black mass of his sheath already beginning to stir. "And I guess I should stargaze more often, too."

Inch after inch of soft belly-fur eventually gave way to silky-smooth flesh, the warmth radiating from his crotch like a fire on a cold, winter's night. A shiver raced up his spine as his sword began to unsheath itself, its blunted tip pushing against the sheets as it grew towards the stars—

—but just as he went to wrap a hoof around it, he heard somepony coming towards the balcony door.

With a start Shining flipped over onto his belly, trapping the thick log of his shaft underneath him as he tried to will it back down. In what felt like record time his erection receded back into his body, the head of his snake retreating into its cave just as the door swung open to reveal one sleepy-looking griffon in the doorway.

Helios let out a long, drawn-out yawn as his eyes met Shining's, the gray wings on the griffon's back fluttering as the cold air brushed against his feathers. "Hey...."

Shining bit his bottom lip as the griffon turned to close the door behind him, the sight of the newcomer's furry backside causing the beast beneath him to stir. "Hey, Helios. What brings you out here?"

Without a word Helios laid down next to Shining, the light of the moon reflecting off his eyes as he looked up at it in quiet contemplation. Finally, after a moment of silence, the griffon turned towards the stallion and sheepishly ruffled the feathers on the back of his head. "Well, I just wanted to say thanks for letting us have some fun with Cadance. It was getting hard *not* to get hard with her around and, well, it would've sucked flying home with blue balls, if you know what I mean."

Shining chuckled half-heartedly, his stallionhood grumbling in discomfort as it waited for its time to shine. "Yeah, I hear you. But, hey, you probably did me the favor anyways! Cadance can get a little crazy when her hormones kick in, but I gotta feeling she'll be fine for a while after *that*."

Helios grinned, and Shining didn't miss how the griffon's gaze slowly fell down the sheet to follow the curves of his covered body. "Yeah, I'm sure she will...."

A shiver raced up Shining's spine as he felt the griffon reach the curve of his ass. "So, uh...." He fidgeted around underneath the blanket, his stallionhood already starting to stir as he watched the other male openly check him out. "Is there something you want, Helios?"

The griffon jumped in surprise, his eyes quickly snapping from one end of the pony's body to the other. "Oh, um, yeah!" He averted his gaze as his cheeks darkened with a blush. "Well, I was thinking about everything that happened, and I wasn't sure if you had the chance to, well—" he nodded towards the pony's hind-end "—finish."

Shining smirked, the gears in his head clicking into place. "Oh. Well...." Flipping over onto his side so his stomach was facing Helios, he reached down and flung the covers back to reveal himself to the griffon's wide-open eyes. "I was going to finish up out here, so...."

The feathers on Helios's face did nothing to hide his blush as he gazed at the pony's impressive masculinity. And he had plenty to gaze at, what with the two cum-laden orbs that lay draped over Shining's thigh to the fat rod slowly extending from his body. "O-oh! W-well, I could leave, if you want!" He looked towards the door, his long tail nervously swaying behind him. "Or...."

Shining let out an over-the-top groan as he reached down and rolled his stones around inside their leathery sack, his cock slithering from its lair as it got ready to play. “Or what, Helios?”

Turning back towards the stallion, Helios’s golden eyes met Shining’s for only a moment before they zeroed in on the impressive morsel of meat hanging between the pony’s legs. “Or I could help, if you’d like.”

Shining sighed in satisfaction as his stallionhood finished its long journey from his sheath, both the dark shaft and the matching globes beneath it the same color as the night sky overhead. With a smile he pulled his hoof away from his crotch and rolled over onto his back, his engorged length bobbing between his legs before it became as still as the crystalline tower they stood on. Casually crisscrossing his hooves behind his head as he adjusted himself into a more comfortable position, he spread his legs and presented himself to the griffon like a five-course meal.

“Be my guest! Just, you know—” he chuckled, causing the chubby club between his legs to jiggle “—watch the beak.”

Helios nodded faster than Pinkie Pie on a sugar-high and turned his body perpendicular to Shining’s, his eyes hungrily dancing over the buffet of stallion meat set out before him. The pony’s cock had stopped just short of fully erect, causing the rod to hang in a delectable curve over the large globes of the stallion’s balls. The meaty seed-silos, now with room to relax between the pony’s outstretched legs as they churned with his delicious brew, dangled low enough in their smooth sack to touch the blanket beneath him, the orange-sized spheres looking like a pair of gemstones resting atop the sheet. Everything was covered in sleek, black skin that shined in the light of the moon, creating a beautiful white glow around his crotch that made both his royal scepter and family jewels look like magical artifacts taken straight from a Daring Do book. Shining’s groin was positively, well, *shining*, and Helios felt himself drawn to it like a moth to a flame.

Leaning over the stallion’s waist, Helios lowered his head between Shining’s outstretched legs and shoved his face into the crux of stiff cock and squishy balls. The fat shaft draped over his eyes like a giant worm, blotting out the star-filled sky with its massive girth as he nuzzled the base of it with his cheek. He sighed and shivered as he took in a big lungful of musk-tinged air, the scent of a hard working stallion putting him in a lustful daze. The rod twitched and throbbed against his face to the beat of the prince’s heart, its warmth seeping into his cheeks as he used it to keep the chill of the night at bay.

“Mmm....” Helios groaned as he floated over the stallion’s thigh, face never leaving the heat of the pony’s crotch as he laid between the prince’s outstretched legs. With a blissful sigh he pulled back from the stallion-made-sauna, letting the large shaft drag across his face with a final, loving nuzzle that left the thick, black club drooped over the pony’s testicles. He looked at

the low-hanging orbs for a moment, his hunger building as he imagined the bountiful stores of stallion-cream sloshing around inside the two perfectly pristine gems.

Once again he leaned towards the mouth-watering goods, but this time he aimed himself towards the two black eggs nestled between Shining's thighs. With a shiver from both pony and griffon he pushed his face underneath them, splitting the orbs around the curve of his beak and enveloping his nostrils with warm scrotal skin. Again he took in a big lungful of air and again he shivered in place, his own sheath opening up as he jostled the sack with a testing nod of his head.

"Sweet Celestia...." Helios closed his eyes and dug his face even deeper beneath the pony's titanic nuts, his hunger for stallion meat driving him ever forward. With a moan he let his long, slender tongue slip from his beak to gently curl around one of the cum-laden spheres, the salty-sweet taste of *male* gracing his tastebuds with euphoric bliss. He gave the testicle a light squeeze, pulling it away from its twin like a snake curling around its prey, but just as the skin of its protective pouch grew taut he released it from his grip and teasingly tapped the base of it with his tongue.

Helios giggled as Shining gasped, his eagle-eyes watching as the blank length hanging over his head twitched in need. With a grin on his lips he made a pass across the other jewel, coating the supple skin around it with enough saliva to make it shine even brighter in the light of the moon. Then, with one last lick up the center that caused the leathery bag to lift off the sheet, he looked up at Shining's face—or, at least, what little of his face he could see past the fat slab of pony-cock in front of him—and opened his beak as wide as it could go.

Shining gasped as he watched his royal jewels drop into the hungry predator's mouth, the griffon's beak acting as a shovel to scoop his hefty nuts into the avian's gaping maw. "H-Helios! Ohhh...."

Helios chuckled—or chuckled as much as he could with the pony's cum-factories filling his mouth—and carefully closed his beak around the enormous orbs to hold them in place. Then, with his meal for the night in position, he began to attack the plump stallion-nuts like an animal that hadn't eaten for days. No inch of Shining's gem-bag went un-licked, no crease or crevice went unexplored by his adventuring appendage. He even wormed his tongue underneath the sack to teasingly tap the stallion's untarnished taint, the giggles brought about by the pony's gasps of pleasure jiggling the hefty stones in his mouth like globes of jelly.

"Mmph!" Shining bit his bottom lip to keep from moaning into the night, his head falling back against the pillow as warm, wet pleasure enveloped his balls. "Wow, forget what I said about the beak. You might be better than Cadance at this!"

Helios smiled around the two testicles trapped against his tongue and began pulling his head back, tugging on the twins just enough for the pony to feel it. Then, with a wet pop, the fat

spheres slipped from his beak and crashed against the pony's taint with a resounding smack, each orb dripping with his saliva.

"Ah!" Helios wiped his beak of spittle and grinned. "Heh, I doubt that. Pleasuring all five of us at once? Now *that's* somepony who knows what they're doing!" He looked up, eyes zeroing in on the hard length of pony-cock blotting out a thousand stars in the night sky. "But, uh, thanks for the compliment...."

Shining chuckled, eyes fluttering closed as the griffon leaned back in to lazily drag his tongue across the massive mounds of his marbles. "No problem, but don't sell yourself short! A stallion could get used to a little tongue-massage before—oh!"

Helios smiled around the heavy stones he had once again taken into his mouth, but it was the claw he had wrapped around the stallion's rigid rod that now had his full attention. Slowly he drew it up and down the length of Shining's member, rubbing the sensitive shaft with pure reverence as he continued to worship the priceless jewels held between his beak. Each drag of his tongue across the cum-laden orbs caused the stallionhood to throb or flex in his grasp like a bucking bronco, the heat seeping from it like a beacon of warm pleasure in an otherwise cold, dark night.

Shining shivered at the continued worshipping of his crotch, eyes clenched shut and head pressed against his pillow as he rode out the waves of pleasure crashing into his mind. "Sweet Celestia...." He looked between his legs and reached down to lovingly rub the griffon's feathery cheek. "How are you so *good* at this, Helios?"

Helios blushed, his eyes meeting Shining's before he began to slowly pull away from his lap. Spit-slicked scrotum-skin slipped from his beak like black molasses, the sauna-like heat in his mouth causing the hefty orbs to sag inside their smooth sack. With another wet pop and soft smack the churning cream-factories fell from his mouth and swung into the stallion's taut taint, the pair of plump pony plums jiggling around for a moment before finally falling still.

"Phew...." Helios sheepishly rubbed the back of his head with the claw not full of stallion cock. "Well, back on the flight team, whenever the guys couldn't find anygriffon to come back to the locker-rooms with us, I'd always offer to help relieve their *post-competition stress*." He looked up and smiled as, perched atop the pony's flare like a star in the night sky, he saw a bead of pre growing with each pump of his claw up the stallion's shaft. He leaned forward and rectified the problem with a quick flick of his tongue, and after making a show of swallowing the small sample of seed he continued. "Probably doesn't hurt that I'm bisexual. They like to tease me about my tastes from time to time, but I know they mean well. Besides, I'd say it's their loss—just means I get to have fun with twice as many griffons as they do, right?"

"Heh...." Shining closed his eyes and leaned back into his pillow. "Yeah, I remember my school days. Even experimented with another guard back in boot camp." He chuckled, causing his junk

to jiggle as Helios continued lathering his shaft with spit. "But it's kind of hard to beat the *Princess of freakin' Love* when it come to sex!"

Helios smiled as he lovingly rubbed his cheek against the pony's cock. "Oh, yeah, I can certainly see what you mean. She's amazing!" He leaned down and dragged his tongue from the crux of Shining's balls to the tip of his mighty flare, a chuckle bubbling up from his lungs as the stallion shivered in response. "Now, if you don't mind, I have something I need to take care of...."

Angling his head much like he had done with the stallion's balls, Helios leaned in and gingerly took the pony's shaft into his mouth to hold it in place. His tongue shot out as soon as he had, dancing across the flesh to map out the bulging veins across its surface. The claw that had been pumping the prince's pride slid up to the top of his turgid tower and cupped his slowly expanding flare, massaging the sides of the sensitive tip as Shining thrust up against it in need. His other claw moved back to the large orbs hanging below, rubbing and squeezing and tugging on the testicle-twins in an attempt to milk them of their seed.

"H-Helios!" Shining gasped, his heart hammering inside his chest as the griffon played him like a fiddle. "I'm... I'm close!"

Helios moaned in response, his beak sliding up and down the stallion's cock as he cleaned it of salty-sweet seed. Shining could do nothing but thrust against the palm of his claw as he poured the pleasure on, the sense of power he had over the pony a euphoric high like nothing he had ever felt before. He felt the stallion's testicles start to pull towards his body, a clear sign that they were ready to dump their creamy load, and as he bent down to gently nibble at the flesh connecting them to the pony's pride the dam finally burst.

Feeling the shaft pressed against his face start to flex, Helios removed his palm from Shining's flare and looked up just in time for the breathtaking show to start. With wide, awe-filled eyes he watched as a thick geyser of cum shot from the tip, the viscous fluid glistening in the moonlight as it flew through the air in slow motion. By the time the first had splattered onto the balcony floor a second, just as voluminous shot fired from the cock-turned-cannon, this time firing with enough force to nearly strike the door. The claw massaging the stallion's massive nuts continued its milking ministrations as the other aimed the throbbing spear away from their makeshift bed, leaving Helios to watch as Shining emptied his foal-makers into the night air.

"F-fuck!" Shining continued to weakly thrust through his orgasm, his pleased outburst all he could get out before his mouth fell open in a silent scream of ecstasy. Every muscle in his body clenched as his cock flexed against Helio's unrelenting claw, his vision blurring as his balls were forcibly emptied of their creamy contents. Soon, however, they could give no more, and his bursts of cum slowed to a trickle before, finally, he ran dry.

"There you go, big boy..." Helios cooed as he leaned in and began cleaning the stallionhood of its own cream. "Feel better now?"

“Ooo....” Shining shivered as the griffon reached the tip of his shaft, the avian’s long tongue curling around his flare to clean it of cum as it slowly receded into his body. Helios kept working him all the way till his serpent had retreated back into the fleshy cave of his sheath, and even then he simply moved down to clean off the well-spent eggs hanging just beneath it. It was this sensation that caused his vision to fade, the flickering stars overhead the last thing he saw before, finally, he fell asleep, dreams of griffons and ponies carrying him off into the night.