

Chapter 1: Discovered

“Ohh,” I groaned as I found consciousness once again. [i]When did I fall asleep? My memory of recent events was a blur. I remembered trying to put the moves on that cute librarian, the new princess, when she... she... oh shit...[/i]

My eyes shot open as I took in my surroundings. As I expected, I was in a cell in the Ponyville guard house. I rolled to my stomach and extended a hoof. Black. A coat color that no tribal would have. Of course, I'm no tribal, I'm a changeling. Yeah, that's right the same guys that attacked Canterlot five years ago. And my disguise was gone. I guess that would explain my incarceration.

I heard muffled voices in the next room. I couldn't make out everything, but I did hear somepony say something like “some kind of hybrid”. I laughed at that. The tribals still thought the form we used in Canterlot was our natural form. What dumb asses. That's right, we don't have holey hooves, glowing blue eyes or that mane-fin thingy. My hooves are solid, my eyes are gold, and my mane is a nice powder blue.

My musing was interrupted by the door opening and several ponies walking through. The first was Shining Armor himself, followed closely by two royal guards, the local sheriff, and Twilight Sparkle, the librarian I tried to get in the sack. Gods, why did I think that was a good idea? Hey, let's try to hit on the one pony that saw through Chrysalis' disguise when even Celestia was fooled. Fucking genius.

Shining Armor glared at me through the bars, “What are you?”

“I'm an orange. Please don't peel me,” I said sarcastically. Yeah, this was my smart day.

“Keep on, and I might do just that,” the captain growled, “Is Chrysalis breeding hybrids to infiltrate Equestria?”

Just as I was about to shove yet another hoof in my mouth, a familiar voice called out from the other room, “Shiny?”

“Honey, I told you, you didn't need to come. I can handle this,” Shining called back as a familiar form entered the doorway.

“Well, I just want to make sure you don't...” Cadence's eyes widened when she saw me, “You...”

“Hey, Cadence,” I waved as if we were on a picnic, “Long time no see.”

“Nosh? Is that really you?” Cadence's lips curled into a smile.

"Wait, you know this [i]thing[/i]?" Shining asked in confusion.

"He's the reason the two most important mares in your life are still alive," the princess informed. "He was the one ordered to take me out of the picture so Chrysalis could take my place. She ordered him to kill me, but instead, he hid me in the caves under Canterlot. Then when she tried to incinerate Twilight, he opened a portal underneath her."

"She was trying to kill me?" Twilight asked, a touch of fear.

"Yeah," I answered, "That spell would have left nothing but dust. No pony would have ever known what happened."

"But... Chrysalis taunted me after I woke up," Twilight pointed out.

"No, I taunted you," I corrected, "I had to make sure you found Cadence and going down there myself would have been a bad idea."

Shining Armor narrowed his eyes as if searching for something that said I was lying, "So, you defied a direct order from your queen just to save the enemy? Why should I believe that?"

I leveled a deadpanned stare, "Because Chrysalis is a psychotic bitch that would have doomed us all."

At the others confused expression, I clarified, "We're a race that needs love to survive. Chrysalis targeted Equestria because of how much love is here. You guys following me? Do you think Equestria would still be the same happy, loving place under the rule of a tyrant that terrorizes the populous?" Eventually, everypony shook their heads, "Damn right! I did what I did for both our people. Besides, ponies shouldn't be fighting, even tribals and changelings."

"You're ponies?" Twilight asked.

I gave her a bemused look, "No, we're manatees. What do I look like?"

"You look like a pony, but the ones in Canterlot-" Twilight began only to be interrupted by a flash of green as I took on the 'battle form', "... look just like that... How did you do that with a suppressor on?"

I tossed the metal ring to the unicorn, who just looked up at me with a mix of shock, admiration, and a hint of fear. Shining Armor dropped into a low, aggressive stance. "Down, Fido. Where am I going to run? I'm out numbered, and you, your wife, and your sister could tear me apart at the molecular level. I didn't survive five years on my own by being stupid."

After he relaxed slightly, though with his horn still glowing menacingly, I continued, "This is the

'battle form'. For the most part, it just looks scary. The only practical thing is the hardened skin." In a flash, I reverted back to my normal form.

"Shining, honey?" Cadence spoke up, "I think we should let him go."

The others in the room looked at her as if she just said she was Celestia's and Discord's love child... actually, that might be something.

"You can't be serious!" Shining Armor said, "He's a changeling! An enemy of Equestria!"

"An enemy?" Cadence glared at her husband, "He saved ponies' lives, mine and Twilight's included. He's a wanted by his own nation for helping us! How can you call him an enemy when he did more for Equestria during that invasion than anypony else! He is a hero, and as a princess of Equestria, I'm pardoning the stallion that saved my life. Now stop being a bigot and judging him because of [i]what[i] he is, and start looking at [i]who[i] he is."

Shining tried to speak, but couldn't find his for several seconds. Finally, he sighed, "You're right, sweet heart. I shouldn't think [i]all[i] changelings are evil, just because of the ones that attacked. However... I can't just let him run around completely free either. He was obviously a part of the invasion, and even if he used that position to help us he was still a member of an invading army." He paced back and forth for a few minutes before continuing, "Okay, Nosh was it?" I nodded, "If you want to have [i]some[i] freedom, there are going to be conditions. You can agree to them, or you can be carted off to Canterlot to stand trial there."

"What are the conditions?" I asked cautiously.

"You will wear a collar, specially designed for criminals on parole. It will always be visible, so ponies will always know that you're a parolee. It will also let us find you wherever you go. That might work to your advantage because when we announce you to the town, there might be some ponies that will want to hurt you." Shining narrowed his eyes and fixed me with a glare that could freeze a dragon's soul, "And if you so much as think too hard about harming and pony, I will have you in the stocks so fast you'll swear I could bend time."

He turned around and addressed the other ponies in the room, "Okay, Twilight, I'm going to need you to send Celestia a letter informing her of everything that went on here. Sheriff, don't let anypony in here to see him except for myself or one of the Princesses. Soldiers, guard this room. Cadence... what are you going to be doing?"

"I'm going to have a little chat with Nosh," the pretty pink princess proclaimed. "The last time I saw him wasn't exactly a good time for a chat."

Shining looked from his wife to me and back, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, love, besides..." Cadence smirked as she put a hoof around his neck and whispered into his ear.

Shining was taken aback by whatever she said and his eyes darted to me, "Really? I mean... if you really want too... but I get a special request later. Soldiers, my wife would like a private conversation, so would you kindly stand guard outside."

They both gave a sharp salute and followed the others outside. It was just me and Cadence now. I wasn't sure what she wanted to talk about, but I felt mischief coming from her. Yes, mischief is an emotion... kind of... it has its own feel, anyway. Regardless, she had something up her metaphorical sleeve.

"We never did get to just chat before," said the princess.

"Yeah, what with you getting foalnapped and me committing high treason, there wasn't a lot of room for idle gossip."

Cadence giggled, "I never got a chance to properly thank you either."

[i]Wait... is that..? Nah, couldn't be. She's a married mare... but it sure feels like... Why is she looking at me like that?[/i]

Cadence stared at me with half lidded eyes, "How about I spruce up your cell. You'll be here for a few [i]hours[/i]."

Before I could process why she said it like that, her horn sprang to life. A massive four post bed replaced the old cot in the corner.

"Th-that's a big bed, don'cha think?" I stuttered. I was definitely feeling it now.

"Why, it is!" she said, eyes wide, feigning surprise before her voice turned sultry, "It actually seems big enough for two. Why don't we make use of it?"

"We can sit on it while we chat," Her entire demeanor suddenly shifted from sensual, to just friendly in the blink of an eye as she hopped up on the bed and took a seat. I wasn't sure if she was just screwing with me, or getting ready to.

I joined her cautiously. It was weird dealing with her. I couldn't get an accurate read on her emotions, as if she had perfect control over them.

"So..." she began, "What does love taste like?"

I snorted in amusement at that one, "Tribals always ask that question first."

“And what's with the 'tribals' thing?”

I gave her a measured look, trying to gauge her. “Tribals are what we call ponies from one of the three tribes. It's a generic term for unicorns, pegasi, and earth ponies.”

“Oh... that makes sense. So back to my first question, what does love taste like?”

I chuckled, “It depends. Different kinds of love taste different. There's love between brothers, love between sisters, love between brothers and sisters, young love, puppy love, weathered love, friendship, love for a thing, love of-”

“Okay, okay I get it,” Cadence cut me off. “I didn't realize it was that diverse. Tell me about some of your favorite kinds.”

I thought for a moment about that. There are a lot of types of love that I liked more than others, but how to describe them.

“Well, there's young love,” I began, “the love shared between a filly and colt, still in middle school or high school. That's a very sweet kind of love, like a cake. Weathered love, like that between a couple that has been married for forty, fifty years just fills you with a warm contentment. It's like snuggling next to a warm fire with your favorite blanket.”

“Aww, that's what I want someday,” Cadence coo'd, “So, what's your all-time favorite?”

I cleared my throat and shifted nervously. I contemplated lying, but decided not to and just tell her. I mean, she's the princess of love, right? “Passion. Especially... sexual passion. It's strong, and intoxicating, but my favorite thing about it is that it's spicy.”

“Spicy?”

“Yeah, like... a pepper. It's hot and spicy, but it doesn't burn.”

A sultry expression came over the princess' face, and the feeling of lust poured off of her, “Well... are you hungry?” Her horn flashing with a soundproofing spell solidified what she wanted in my mind.

“Uh-uh-uh, I don't... um... y-you know... Captain Armor... he might-”

She cut me off with a hoof on my lips, “Shh, I already told him my intentions. That's why he gets a 'special request'. He'll probably just want a threesome or something I'll enjoy anyway.”

“Oh... you have one of [i]those[/i] marriages...” I replied, thinking it over.

My thought process was abruptly broken as a pink, alicorn lips pressed against my black, changeling ones, knocking me onto my back with her over me. A stream of love energy flowed into me, and I reveled in that invigorating, spicy flavor. My earlier trepidation forgotten, I wrapped my fore-hooves around her neck, returning the kiss. Our tongues mingled, twirling and twisting around the other.

My hoof lowered, massaging the base of her wing. I figured alicorns shared the same erogenous zones as pegasi, and was proven right as Cadence moaned in pleasure. My other hoof, spurred by its counterpart's success, slid down her silky fur, finding the crystal heart on her flank and began tracing the slightly stiff fur.

Her own hoof traced a line down my barrel until it found my emerging phallus. I grunted as her perfectly manicured hoof began slowly stroking me. In response, I lit my horn, my telekinesis finding its way to her marehood.

I barely started my magical stimulus when the princess finally pulled away with a lecherous smirk. She turned around, her mouth hovering over my cock and her pussy winking in my face. Eager to take the invitation, I grabbed her flanks and dragged my tongue across her folds.

She let out a yelp and turned back, "My, aren't we eager."

"Shut up and suck," I said, giving a couple little thrusts for emphasis.

"Oh~ I like it when stallions tell me what to do," she said as she turned back to my rod, stroking it.

She let out a moan as she licked from the base of my rod to the tip. Cadence kissed the tip before parting her lips, taking it into her mouth. Her hot, moist lips around my meat was amazing. Now, I wasn't naturally huge, but few mares could take a stallion's full length in their mouth. That being said, I nearly lost it when her snout pressed against my sack. This mare had experience. The royal head began to bob up and down. It was so amazing, I forgot to return the attention.

She pulled my dick out of her mouth with a popping sound and gave me a sly smile, "Did you forget how to li-whoa!"

She fell over as I pulled myself out from under her suddenly. I needed to be inside this mare, and I needed it now. Seeing what I wanted, she lowered her front end and raised her rump, lifting her tail to present her awaiting cunt.

A devious smirk crossed my visage as an idea came to mind as I mounted her. With a bit of changeling magic, I added three inches to my length and a half-inch in thickness. As I pulled

back, dragging my improved cock across her mound, I saw the confusion in her face. Without waiting for her to inquire on the change, I thrust into her eliciting a loud moan.

“Oh goddess damn!” the princess tried to catch her breath, “If I knew you could do that, I would have found you a long time ago.”

“I'm glad you like it,” I said as I rolled my hips back and slammed back into her.

She yelped in pleasure as I plowed into her hot hole. The feeling of her powerful muscles winking on my shaft was amazing, but I had to hold on. Her legs began to tremble under the force of my hips. The slurping sound of our privates rubbing and the muffled slapping of wet fur provided backup to Cadence's beautiful moans in the erotic music of our passion. One hoof began playing with the tip of one of her erect wings. I trailed along the underside of the graceful appendage, driving the pony beneath me crazy with ecstasy.

With one more thrust, her legs gave out and she collapsed to the bed, but I didn't let up. I followed her down without missing a beat, and continued to give her the rutting of her life. She tried to speak, but it only came out gibberish. That coupled with her winks coming faster and faster told me that she was nearing the end of the line. Which was a good thing too, because I couldn't last to much longer either. That incredible blowjob got me too excited before we began. Luckily, I had the presence of mind to cast a quick contraceptive spell.

She let out a long, loud moan as her walls clinched down on me like a vice, bringing me with her into a powerful orgasm. I felt my seed spill into her pussy as it milked me for every drop. Time lost all meaning as it seemed like the bliss lasted forever, yet was over all too soon. Finally spent, I collapsed on top of the pink alicorn. We laid there, gasping for air as my poll slowly retreated. It left her with a squelching sound, followed by several drops of my essence.

I finally found the strength to roll off the poor mare I was crushing. Just as I did, a flash of light announced the return of Shining Armor.

“You two done?” he asked, obviously knowing the answer.

“Oh, Shiny...” Cadence said dreamily, “He's almost as good as you... I can't feel my legs.”

“Almost?” I said, indignantly.

Shining whistled, “I'm impressed. The only other male that ever did that was a minotaur. Anyway,” he levitated a collar, “you'll be wearing this until I feel you can be trusted. Cadence says you saved her life, and I believe her. You say you saved Twilight, and, looking at the facts, I believe the queen really was trying to kill her. I'm giving you a chance, so don't mess it up, got it!”

"Yes sir," I acknowledged.

"Good, you ready to go, Caddie?" Shining asked.

"Give me a moment."

Just as Cadence struggled to stand, a commotion was heard outside. We turned as the door was thrown open, the guards cowering from the yellow pegasus mare standing in the doorway.

"Don't hurt him!" Fluttershy yelled, "He's not a bad pony. Please, he's been living here peacefully for five years, not hurting anypony."

"Fluttershy," I looked at the mare with wide eyes.

"Wait," Shining looked at the shy mare in confusion, "Did you know about him?"

"Eep!" Shy's courage shattered and fell away and she hid behind her mane.

The guard captain looked back and forth between me and the pegasus, "I think you have some explaining to do."

[i]Crap[/i].