

I'm in the service of the devil. I know that I've said that before, but I needed to make sure you all REALLY understand that.

So for Father's Day, Bronystories uploaded a story called [Daddy's Boy](#). And seeing as how we have a mutual contract, I'm going to have to riff it.

It's got all the works. It's got incest, M/M clop and my personal favorite, rape.

And to think I bitched all the time about alliteration...which I hear ISN'T in this one. Nice.

BS told me that this will be a true test of my riffing skills. I think I passed that test when I riffed Blueblood, but whatever.

With no pleasure I bring to you, Daddy's Boy.

Captain Shining Armor: Aren't you already taken? Or does that feather mean something else?

twow: It was a hypothetical question, Captain.

Shining: Just call me Shining. And are you serious?

twow: Come on man. Just answer it. I won't tell a soul.

Shining: Well, if you weren't taken, there's a slim chance that Twily would possibly date you.

twow: You don't sound confident in that.

Shining: I'm still trying to comprehend the fact that you're dating a pony.

twow: Took me a good week.

Pinkie Pie: (from TV) But you're still happy!

twow: Yeah.

Shining: Hi there, Pinkie Pie.

Pinkie: Oh, hi Twilight's brother! What are you doing?

Shining: Just trying to get to know some of Twilight's friends better.

twow: It's a work in progress, I'll tell you that.

Pinkie: Well, what about a bonding exercise?

Shining: I'll bite. What is it?

(The lab doors slam shut and lock)

twow: Never ask her that in here.

Pinkie: And T. This is a special one for you.

twow: How so?

Pinkie: Do you like clop?

twow: Sometimes.

Pinkie: Do you enjoy incest?

twow: Never.

Pinkie: How about rape?

twow: You KNOW how I feel about that.

Pinkie: And finally, remember Bronystories?

twow: Oh. *Fuck*.

Shining: I was listening and that does not add up for a good combo.

twow: Tell us.

Pinkie: It's called "Daddy's Boy." It's humanized and it mostly involves Shining and his dad.

Shining: What?

twow: M/M clop and written by my devil. Shining, better buckle in, because this is gonna hurt.

BUZZ

twow and Shining: We've got story sign!

My name is Shining Armor and I am a man.

twow: "What is a man?!"

Shining: You tell me.

Well, I'm technically still a teenager, but that's close enough. My Mom calls me "her little man;" but then again, she's been calling me that since I was a baby, so I don't think that's doing too much to help my case.

twow: She also mentioned another little man...

Shining: Stop.

twow: This is by Bronystories. It's GOING to get worse.

Some days I feel more masculine than others; like whenever I'm on a date with my girlfriend Cadance. In addition to attending highschool with her, Cadance also babysits my little sister, Twilight.

Shining: Phew. For a second, I forgot that ever happened.

My sister makes me feel like a man whenever she calls me her "Big Brother Best Friend Forever."

twow: Now that's just creepy.

Shining: Way to make that weird.

twow: You think I'm kidding when I say it's gonna get worse.

I'm the one she turns to whenever she needs help with her homework or someone to play with. I love spending time with Twilight. She makes me long for the days when I was still as pure and innocent as her.

Shining: *Still* as pure?

twow: Starting already, BS? That's unlike you.

All the women in my life, whether big or small, make me feel like a man. When I'm with them, I feel normal.

My Dad, though? That's a different story.

twow: He makes me feel like a puppy.

Shining: I'm trying to figure out how that makes sense and I got nothing.

At first, I thought it was just a silly pretend game he was playing with me. I soon learned that my Dad's motives were anything but innocent.

twow and Shining: Oh boy, here we go!

It started a couple years ago; just after I'd turned fourteen. My Dad and I spent some time on father / son camping trips; just the two of us.

twow: ♪*Just the two of us...*♪

Dad would bring along a twelve pack of beer and drink it while watching the campfire. One night, he shared some of his beer with me. I didn't like the taste at first, but Dad encouraged me to keep

drinking.

twow: Oh that's a good sign.

Shining: Beer at fourteen. Oh boy.

He said it was something I needed to get used to. Dad warned me not to tell Mom that I had been drinking; otherwise, he could get in a lot of trouble.

"Your Mom thinks her little man can't handle a few beers," Dad said, "But we'll show her, won't we? You're tough enough for this."

twow: And that's an even better one.

Shining: Something tells me that my father isn't going to be the best influence on me.

After a couple of campouts, I started to get used to the taste of beer. It made me feel funny, but kind of good, too. I felt so grown up. It was like being allowed to go into a theme park before it opened to the public.

twow: Nah. That's just being lucky.

My Dad was letting me experience all these adult things that other kids wouldn't get to try for years. I later learned that drinking wasn't the only thing my Dad had in mind for me.

Shining: He told me about this magical food called....s'mores.

twow: There was much rejoicing.

I remember one camping trip I got so drunk that I threw up in my sleeping bag. Dad pulled it outside and used a bucket of water to rinse the vomit out; then he hung it on a line to dry.

Dad put his hand on my back and asked if I was going to be sick again. I told that there was nothing left to throw up.

Shining: "Barfed up my stomach as well."

twow: "You're a man! Men don't need those!"

He seem satisfied with that answer and told me to crawl inside his sleeping bag with him. I still felt sick from all the beer and just wanted to go to sleep.

Once the lights were out, Dad zipped up the sleeping bag with both of us inside it. I could hear the crickets chirping and was just starting to drift off to sleep.

Shining: Twilight told me about you and alliteration. Are you going to-

twow: Crickets chirp. Can't get mad about something that happens.

A moment later, I heard something unzip, but it wasn't the sleeping bag.

Shining: ...his pants?

twow: Who the fuck wears jeans to bed?

I didn't think anything about it at first. I grew more concerned when I felt something hot and hard brush up against my pajama bottoms.

Shining: Oh...no.

twow: Haven't done one of these in a good bit.

"Shh," Dad whispered preemptively, "Everything's okay, son. Just be quiet."

twow: Yeah. I didn't like hearing those words either.

Shining: Something you need to share?

twow: If it becomes relevant, I'll share later.

Dad kept whispering "shh" and told me several times to be quiet.

Shining: We're in the woods.

twow: The racoons might hear and want to join in.

I got scared when I felt his right hand reach down the front of my pajama bottoms. He began fondling my penis.

twow: Shining?

Shining: Yeah?

twow: And so it begins.

"Dad," I said, uncomfortably, "What are you doing? Stop touching me there."

"Shh, it's okay, son," Dad said, with a hint of beer on his breath, "We're camping in the woods. I'm just checking your body for ticks. They like to hide in warm places."

Shining: What's with the cellphone?

twow: Don't mind me. I'm just calling bullshit.

I held my breath as Dad continued molesting me. I knew he wasn't checking for ticks, but I was too scared to say anything. My heart was beating faster as Dad leaned in close. I could feel his chin stubble scratch against my cheek.

Shining: Would that count...?

twow: I have too much to deal with then alliteration right now.

After a few minutes of being touched, my penis started getting hard.

twow: Well, yes. That tends to happen.

Shining: Even if it's rape?

twow: The penis has no way of knowing.

Now that Dad had more to work with, he pulled his right hand out, spit on it, then put it back and began stroking my penis. I started to whimper and squirm with discomfort. I knew what my Dad was doing to me was wrong, but it made me feel funny.

Shining: Not the happy kind, mind you.

twow: (donning a professor's hat and glasses) Hello. I'm twow, and I'll be your guide on all things rape. Shall we begin?

Shining: I'd rather we didn't.

"Have you ever played with your penis like this before?" Dad asked.

"No," I said, embarrassed. My voice cracked as I spoke, which made my Dad chuckle. It was obvious that I hadn't finished puberty yet.

twow: He still had two weeks to go.

"Don't worry, Shining." Dad said, "Your old man's about to give you a crash course."

Shining: But I'm still going to fail the test.

Dad started stroking my penis even faster. It was so hot inside the tent, it felt like a sauna. My cheeks were burning. It felt like they were on fire. I could feel something wet leaking out of the tip of my penis.

twow: Ain't natural lemonade.

Shining: It's natural cream.

(both males exchange looks, then turn back to the story)

I thought it was pee at first, but it was stickier than pee and made my penis more slippery. I started crying.

"Dad, please stop," I said with a whimper, "I don't like you touching me."

Shining: "You're not allowed to hug me either!"

twow: "Anything but that!"

"If you don't want it, then why are you so hard?" Dad said, "Your penis is throbbing in my hand because deep down inside you like being touched."

twow: When I've reached the point where I have to say, "the dick has no way knowing," TWICE, I might need to rethink my life.

"That's not true," I said, "I can't help it. Not when you're... when you're..."

I soon forgot what I was trying to say. I couldn't focus. All I could think about was what my Dad was doing and how it made my body feel things I had never felt before.

Shining: Like guilt. No, I've probably felt that before at some point.

twow: (with hat and glasses) Now this is called, "molestation." This usually has the rapist touching and/or playing with the victim's genitals.

Shining: ...I might be witnessing my first mental breakdown.

Dad's left arm was pressed against his side. He used his left hand to reach forward and pull my pajama bottoms down to my knees. I felt something hot rubbing between my butt cheeks. I knew it had to be Dad's penis. He was hard without anybody having to touch him.

twow: That fact was established before he started playing with Shining's dick.

Shining: There's a goldfish bowl next to me...

Dad pressed his chest against my back. I could feel his penis squished between our bodies. He kept stroking my penis and shaking it in different directions. He was treating it like a joystick on one of those old video game consoles.

twow: And that's why he could never beat Space Invaders.

Dad leaned in and sniffed my neck.

Shining: "At sniffed my neck." Why does that sound *really* painful?

twow: You're slipping, BS.

"You're all sweaty," Dad said, lustfully, "I just love the stink of unwashed boys."

Shining: "Especially when they've been rolling in the mud."

twow: Creepy.

I wanted to say something, but I was interrupted by a new sensation flooding my body. Even though it was dark in the tent, I thought I saw fireworks go off. It's like my brain drank soda with Pop Rocks.

twow: I need to try that sometime.

I gave a moan and my entire body twitched. I felt like I had just run a marathon.

"That's it, you dirty boy," Dad said, "Cum for Daddy."

Shining: Alright. Where are we going?

twow: That was bad.

I felt my Dad's right hand cupped underneath the tip of my penis. I could feel something thick and sticky shooting out of my pee hole and landing on his hand.

Shining: Natural lotion.

twow: That's a new one.

After three large spurts, it stopped. I could feel my penis begin to shrink and return to its normal size. More fluid continued to dribble out onto my thigh after my penis became soft again. I later found out that what had happened to me was called an orgasm.

twow: Oh good. He doesn't know about sex and he's gonna learn about by being raped.

Shining: Great way to learn.

twow: This has gotta be a disease. I called, "The Family Bonds Syndrome."

The sticky goo that came from my penis was called semen. Dad praised me and said he was impressed by how much cum I produced.

twow: Personally, I don't care.

Shining: If you did, I'd hurt you.

Dad carefully withdrew his hand, so as not to spill the semen he milked from me. He grabbed ahold of his own penis with his right hand and began to rub my semen all over it. Once the entire length of his penis had become lubed with my semen, he started stroking himself.

twow: Now THAT's disturbing.

Shining: Because everything else so far wasn't.

After a few minutes, Dad moaned as he pressed the tip of his penis against my bottom. I felt semen shoot from his penis and land on my butt cheeks. It felt really gross, but I didn't care about that. I just didn't want him touching me anymore.

Shining: Not even tickles.
twow: DAMN.

After my Dad got my bottom all sticky with his semen, he put his right arm over my shoulder and soon fell fast asleep. I lay awake beside my Dad. I didn't want to touch his semen on my back. I just left it there and pulled up my pajama bottoms. I lay there for hours; unable to fall asleep.

Shining: Can't imagine why.
twow: It's probably because he's cold now. (smacked by Shining)

I could smell the scent of my semen on his hand. I felt like crying, but I couldn't. All I could do was whimper.

When I awoke the next morning, I had managed to convince myself that last night was just a bad dream.

twow: Tried that. Didn't work.
Shining: Why?
twow: If this story is going the same direction I think it is, you'll know why.

"Dad would never do that to me," I told myself, "He loves me. Doesn't he?"

On our next camping trip two weeks later, I realized that it hadn't been a dream. Dad and I spent more time alone together over the next couple of years.

Shining: That's a sign that you've been spending WAY too much time together.
twow: Maybe he was teaching him the ways of life.
Shining: He is...

I didn't like being touched at first, but as time wore on I learned to ignore the uncomfortable feelings. Dad told me to focus on the pleasure. After a while, I actually began to enjoy it.

Shining: I started to enjoy rape?
twow: NOPE.
Shining: Can you enjoy rape?
twow: (with hat and glasses) In certain circumstances, a rape victim can come to enjoy the act of being sexually molested. This would be called, "mind conditioning."

Dad taught me how to pleasure myself and I showed off what I learned by doing it to him. It felt really weird the first time I touched Dad's penis, but he told me these were important skills every man needed to learn. He said I should be grateful that I was learning them so young.

twow: Grateful...or disturbed?
Shining: Betting anything that my dad wouldn't understand the difference.

In spite of my... unorthodox introduction to sexual education, I tried my best to act normal at school. That's where I met my girlfriend, Cadance. I never told her what my Dad and I did on our father / son camping trips.

twow: "She might want to join in." (ducks swing by Shining)
Shining: You don't like this, but you keep saying these things!
twow: Defence mechanism. I literally can't help myself.

Even though Dad says that we're not doing anything wrong, he still wants me to keep it a secret; which is fine with me. As much as I like the way Dad makes me feel, I don't want anybody to find out about it. I'm afraid people will think it's weird or call me gay.

twow: Do I even HAVE to comment?

Recently, Dad hasn't been content for us to play with each other on camping trips. He's started doing it around the house.

twow: "Once we even did it underneath the sink."
Shining: "While Mom was doing the dishes."

I'm worried because I keep thinking Mom's going to catch us. Dad assured me that we won't get caught. He also said that the increased danger adds to the excitement, which is true, I guess. Dad has an office with a big desk. The front is made of solid oak.

twow: That's gonna be on the test.
Shining: Should I be taking notes?
twow: Might help.

I remember playing hide-and-go seek with Twilight when I was younger. This desk was always a premier hiding place. One day recently, Dad called me into his office and told me to close the door behind me as I entered.

Shining: "And don't slam the door, I just had it waxed."

"Come here, Shining," Dad said. I started to approach his desk, when he stopped me.

Shining: Geez. Make up your mind.
twow: It's hard to think when you want dick.
Shining: Speaking from experience?
twow: I'm going to give you that one.

"You know better than to walk towards me," Dad said, sternly, "Don't you remember who you are when we're alone?" I cringed. I didn't want to speak, but I knew Dad wouldn't be satisfied until he heard me say it. I hung my head and sighed.

Shining: "I don't really want to do this."
twow: "Oh really? Well, then just go."
Shining: "Wow! I didn't know it was that easy."
twow: I fucking wish...

"I'm Daddy's little bitch boy," I said, miserably.
"That's right," Dad said, "So let's see you crawl on all fours, like a good little doggy."

Shining: OKAY.

twow: That's...pretty bad.

Dad had recently given me the degrading nickname, "bitch boy."

twow: Even though he's not a female.

Shining: And it's alliteration.

twow: Urge to slam face into desk rising.

It hurt my feelings, but I was grateful for it at the same time. Having a nickname helped me separate the two halves of myself more easily. There was Shining Armor, the normal well-adjusted teenager, and Shining Armor, Daddy's bitch boy cum slut.

Shining: Do you usually break during these?

twow: Yeah.

Shining: This would be a good time for one.

twow; Holy fuck.

Shining: ...and you do this for a living.

twow: I need to riff a good story after this.

Shining: If this is what you've been dealing with lately, you deserve it.

twow: How are you holding up?

Shining: I'm not gonna lie, it hurts.

twow: Yeah. These stories have a way of doing that.

Shining: Twilight told me what you went through with that Blueblood story.

twow: Yeah...that was a thing.

Shining: I think I can guess, but do you wanna explain why these are smacking you so hard?

twow: Think you can wait till we get past this scene?

Shining: Oh sure. I just don't want you to lose it.

twow: It's gonna happen. But let's do this. You ready?

Shining: Yeah. Let's see what happens.

twow: And so it begins.

BUZZ

Shining Armor: We've got story sign!

Obedying my Dad's orders, I got on my knees and crawled towards his desk. It felt like when I would pretend to be a pony for Twilight.

Shining: ...right. This is humanized, so we look like you.

twow: Good thing we caught that, because I was about to make a joke.

She would get on my back and I'd crawl around the carpet and whinny, which made her laugh. Only this time, it wasn't a game. Not the fun kind of game, at any rate.

twow: You could LEAVE.

Shining: Maybe I do this because I'm bored.

"Get inside your doghouse, bitch," Dad said, as he scooted his leather chair away from his desk. I crawled inside and sat hunched over. Dad's desk was much smaller than I remembered. Of course, the last time I was under here was about six years ago during a game of hide-and-seek.

Shining: And I was actually having fun.
twow: "Hide and Seek: Rated M for Mature."

"Good puppy," Dad said, as he unzipped his fly, "I've got a doggy treat for you." Dad's penis was still flaccid. I knew what he expected me to do and I'd long since lost the will to refuse. The shock had worn off to the point where fellating my Dad had become routine.

Shining: So my mind's broken to accept it?
twow: Already? Guess I don't have to freak out over that then.

Leaning forward, I grabbed ahold of my Dad's limp cock and tried to coax it to life. Incidentally, he likes it when I call his member a cock, instead of a penis.

Shining: Could we call it a prick?
twow: That's what your dad is.
Shining: What about a rod?
twow: I'd like to smack your father with one.
Shining: How about a shaft?
twow: Only if I can throw your dad down one. An elevator shaft, mind you.

Using my other hand, I pulled the zipper on Dad's pants down all the way. Then I reached inside and started fondling his balls with my fingers while licking the tip of his cock. I swirled my tongue in small circles, which is a trick Dad taught me.

Shining: "One time I did it in a triangle."
twow: "His rage was legendary."

I carefully maneuvered Dad's balls outside of his pants. I made sure that his sack didn't snag on the zipper on the way out. His cock was no longer limp, but was rapidly swelling to its full size. I slipped the tip of Dad's cock inside my mouth, as I had done countless times before.

twow: "232 times. I counted."
Shining: Dang, I got bored.

"Mmm," Dad moaned, pleurably, "Deeper, you little cocksucker. I want to tickle your tonsils." Following Dad's instructions, I leaned forward as his shaft disappeared, inch by inch, into my mouth. Once I'd gotten a majority of his length inside,

twow: He was able to fit two inches from the three inches in all.
Shining: Harsh.

I began bobbing my head back and forth in a rhythmic fashion. My saliva coated Dad's cock and dripped down his balls. To indicate that I was doing a good job, Dad rested his hand on my head and tousled my blue hair.
"Yeah," Dad said, happily, "Doggy likes his bone, doesn't he?"

Shining: "Can I bite it?"

twow: (jumps) Eep! NOPE.

I made an emphatic moan as I continued caressing his cock with my mouth. It was difficult to keep from bumping my head on the desk as I bobbed up and down.

twow: *WHAM*

Shining: "Hey! Be careful!"

While I was busy swirling my tongue around Dad's tip, an unexpected visitor burst into the office. I immediately regretted not locking the door. I couldn't see who it was from under the desk, but I could hear the unmistakable giddy sounds of my little sister, Twilight.

Shining: Oh, sweet princess.

twow: My mind just thought of five scenarios and none of them were good.

She was bouncing around Dad's office, full of energy. I was afraid she would run around to the other side of the desk and catch me with Dad's dick in my mouth.

twow: Wouldn't that suck? (smacked by Shining)

I stopped sucking and pulled Dad's cock out. I looked up at him and blushed. Dad made sure to wait until Twilight was looking away, then he looked down at me. Dad gave me a stern look which told me to continue fellating him.

Shining: As we can see, my father's in his right mind.

twow: Most rapist believe they are.

I resumed sucking him off, with increasing dread. I knew that at any moment, Twilight might discover my dark secret.

"Daddy, I wanted to show you this new play I wrote!" Twilight said, "Smarty Pants and I will perform it together."

twow: It's called "The Dance of Maturity!"

Shining: I'd have rather done that one.

I knew Twilight must have brought her stupid doll with her. Twilight stomped her feet as she danced around Dad's office while singing about homework. My sister always was a bit of a nerd.

twow and Shining: Yeah, that's Twilight.

Twilight: Hey!

Shining: Wha-

twow: Don't question it.

I was grateful that she was being so loud. It's difficult to fellate someone in complete silence. I was doing my best to not make any noise. I had practised learning how to breath through my nose while sucking Dad off.

Shining: How do you breath through your nose?

twow: A lot of practice.

Even though I was trying my best, the occasional slurping or sucking sound could be heard emanating from beneath the desk. Fortunately, Twilight's loud singing drowned out any noise I made.

twow: I'd say that's adorable, but I don't wanna.

As I listened to my sister dance around the room, so carefree and innocent, I wondered if what happened to me happened to other kids. When Twilight was older, would Mom take her on a mother / daughter camping trip? Would they explore each other's bodies?

Shining: Oh, PLEASE no.

twow: If that happened, then the story has gone full retard.

Shining: Full "Family Bonds," if you ask me.

twow: Now you're getting into it!

What about Cadance? How much did she know about sex? Did she touch herself? Thinking about Cadance masturbating slowly gave me a boner.

Shining: Should I be happy that I didn't get one from sucking off my father?

twow: I'm actually surprised you didn't have one before.

Shining: Why so?

twow: Some rape victims can have a high sex drive because of it. I have one. It's not a blessing.

"There will be a five minute intermission and coloring break!" Twilight said, breathlessly. I heard Twilight flop down on the floor and open her tin of crayons.

twow: Giving no fucks whatsoever.

While Twilight sat and silently colored, I was in a quandary due to the tremendous pressure in my pants. I wanted to unzip my fly and give my erection room to breathe, but I was afraid to make a sound, lest Twilight hear me. I'd even stopped fellating Dad. I just held his cock still in my mouth.

twow: I can feel the tension right here.

Shining: You could cut it with a dull butter knife.

I'd run my tongue around the tip and shaft to keep him hard, but that was all I dared to do at the Moment. One false sound might alert Twilight. Dad didn't care, though. He enjoyed staring into my eyes and watching me sweat.

twow: Sadistic bastard.

Shining: It's like he's missing the fact that we could both be in a lot of trouble if Twilight saw us.

Once the intermission was over, Twilight continued singing, while I resumed fellating Dad. Desiring to help me along, Dad placed his hands on either side of my head and helped control my movements.

twow: "You have to go back and forth, not up and down!"

Shining: "Here, let my guide you."

If Twilight hadn't been singing extra loud, she definitely would've heard the guttural gagging sounds of

me choking on Dad's choad.

"Now for the finale!" Twilight said, eagerly.

"Oh boy!" Dad said, "Here comes the big finish!"

twow and Shining: OH BOY, HERE WE GO!

Twilight didn't realize it, but Dad wasn't talking about her play. This became all too apparent as Dad pulled my head down until my nose was mashed against his blue pubes.

twow: Blue?

Shining: Information I could have died happy not knowing.

I could feel his member pulse along the length of my tongue as ropes of splooge splattered against the back of my throat. The slimy substance slid down to my stomach as Dad enjoyed a mind-blowing orgasm.

twow: "Now don't do that again, or I'll come back and blow your head off and I mean with a gun!"

"And that's why I love books!" Twilight sang. Dad took his hands off my head and applauded Twilight's performance.

"Thank you! Thank you!" Twilight said, "So, how did you like my play?"

Even though Dad had already cum once, his member was still hard in my mouth.

Shining: I'm guessing that he liked it?

twow: Probably. I got nothing.

"Twilight, rest assured that even though I'm sitting down, I'm giving you a standing ovation," Dad said.

twow: Even though he's not.

Shining: Shh, she won't get it.

The length of his member slid passed my lips as Dad pulled out. I lapped up the last traces of cum with my tongue.

I could hear the sounds of Twilight putting her crayons away. I breathed a sigh of relief as she headed for the door to Dad's office. Twilight paused after opening the door and said something that made my blood run cold.

Shining: And I froze to death.

twow: Yay, we can leave now!

"Hey Dad," Twilight said, "Have you seen Shining Armor? I wanted to show him my play before I leave."

Shining: Don't worry. I still heard it.

Dad chuckled as he looked down at me. My face was flushed and my lips were smeared with his precum. Dad rubbed his erect prick against my face; smearing my cheek with saliva. Without drawing too much attention to my location, Dad answered Twilight's question.

twow: Could of done that without looking at Shining.

Shining: He had to mess with me first.

"I'm sure he's around someplace," Dad said, "Why don't you go check outside?"

"Okay, Daddy!" Twilight said, "I love you!"

"Love you, too," Dad replied.

twow: "But I love your brother more."

Shining: Really now?

twow: He's not raping HER, is he?

Shining: ...Really?

twow: Shining, I'm in a dark place at the moment. If we're going to finish this, please don't just anything I say during the rest of this.

Once Twilight had left, I crawled out from under Dad's desk. He set me on his lap and licked the saliva off my cheek. Then he kissed me. My heart was racing. I knew that if Mom or Twilight walked through the door, my secret would be out; and yet, the fear of being caught made what we were doing all the more exhilarating.

twow: And then Twilight walked in.

Shining: And we can leave now.

twow and Shining: YAY!!!

We held the kiss for a long time. I was trying to press my luck. I wanted to see how long Dad and I could explore each others' mouths before getting caught. The forbidden pleasure grew more intense with each passing second.

twow: Until they exploded!

Shining: Again?

twow: To be fair, you didn't get the chance to.

Without breaking the kiss, Dad reached down and felt the hard lump in my pants. He rubbed his hand over my erection several times before finally breaking the kiss.

Dad placed his hand over my crotch and held it there as he whispered in my ear.

twow: "Ready for round two?"

Shining: *Ding!*

"I love you, Shining Armor," Dad said, "I want to help you take care of this, but now's not the time. Go take a cold shower and meet me later tonight. I've got something special planned."

Shining: "And this time, we don't even have to go outside!"

twow: The best surprises are indoors.

Following Dad's request, I took a cold shower and resisted the urge to masturbate. After the shower, my boner went away, but I was left with a severe case of blue balls.

twow: Just like your hair!

Shining: ...Wow.

I kept thinking about the way Dad kissed me. It was much different from when Cadance and I made out. Dad liked to hold my tongue down with his tongue, like he was pinning it in a wrestling match. I'd never even grabbed Cadance's boobs yet.

twow: Dude, you need to get moving.
Shining: Have you ever had a girlfriend?
twow: (taps feather)
Shining: That was human?
twow: ...no.

We were still in the holding hands and kissing phase of our relationship. In the back of my mind, I knew she'd never want to be with me if she knew the kinds of things my Dad and I did together. I felt dirty, but I couldn't help myself.

twow: And we're not starting the next fucked up scene before we break.
Shining: I agree.

twow: Man this is tough.
Shining: I didn't know you could make a story so long that's based on rape.
twow: You haven't read Blueblood. Or Family Bonds.
Shining: Why do you do this?
twow: Come again?
Shining: These stories hurt you, but you keep riffing them. Why?
twow: ...
Shining: You have the choice to stop, right?
twow: Yeah...
Shining: Well?
twow: I thought about it for a while as well, Shining. And I guess, I need to do this.
Shining: I don't understand.
twow: Every story I suffer through is a test for me. And passing them makes me stronger.
Shining: You really think so?
twow: Yeah. At first, I thought that I was just tormenting myself. But I guess, it has a purpose in the end. To help me.
Shining: Huh. I can't say I fully get it, but I'm...rooting for you.
twow: Well, thanks man. How are you holding in there?
Shining: Well, we're both fighting through it together right? I'd say that we can do this.
twow: Ready to finish strong?
Shining: Let's do it.
BUZZ
twow and Shining: We've got story sign!

Later that night, I crept quietly through the darkened house into my parents' bedroom. When I opened the door, Dad was wearing his bathrobe and nothing else.
"Dad," I said, warily, "Where's Mom?"

twow: "IN THE BATHROOM!"

"She and Twilight are out of the house," Dad said, "It's just you and me tonight, with no distractions."

Shining: Oh good.

twow: And so...wait. I don't think it's starting yet.

It was then that I noticed a pink rectangular box on the bed that was tied with a red bow.

"That's for you," Dad said, "Go into the bathroom and put it on."

I slowly picked up the present and walked towards the bathroom. I gave a backwards glance at Dad before entering the bathroom and closing the door behind me.

twow: Any box that's PINK and comes from your DAD can't be good.

Shining: Let's find out.

Before opening the present, I looked at myself in the mirror. I didn't look any different from your average teenager. Just an old t-shirt and blue jeans. No one at school would've ever suspected how I spent my nights.

Shining: At least I don't have to worry about that.

When I undid the bow and opened the present, my stomach became tied in knots. Inside the box was some skimpy lingerie.

Shining: What.

twow: Sexy. (smacked by Shining)

Having ogled a fair share of underwear models in clothing catalogs, I was familiar with this type of dress, but I'd never seen it on a guy before.

There was a pink lace cami with intricate detail, removable industrial garters and a pair of pink panties.

Shining: What.

twow: Should have grabbed some pink suspenders while you were at it.

There were also a pair of long white stockings which went all the way up to the thighs. The stockings could be attached to the cami by the garters.

Shining: What.

twow: Hopefully you use velcro. Makes it easier.

I was mortified by the prospect of wearing something so emasculating, but I knew how upset Dad would be if I walked out without changing. So, swallowing what little pride remained, I took off my clothes and set them in the box.

Shining: WHAT?!

twow: Shining, I introduce you to rock bottom.

First I slipped on the pink panties. They felt smooth, but were a little tight around the crotch. I could feel myself getting hard. In no time, the panties were accentuating every curve of my erection.

twow: Doing my best to not picture that.

Shining: Doing the same.

Then I slipped the cami on. I had no breasts to speak of, so the bra hung slightly loose. I didn't shave my legs, so the hairs bristled against the stockings as I put them on. After fastening the stockings with the garter, I looked at myself in the mirror.

Shining: "Wow, I look stupid."

twow: "Time to take this shit off."

"Hello, bitch boy," I said to my reflection. I looked at my normal clothes in the box. For a moment, I felt like a double agent.

"Who's the real me?" I thought, "Is this my disguise, or is this the real me? Maybe Shining Armor is the lie and deep down I'm really just a bitch who's too scared to admit it."

Shining: I think that might be backwards.

twow: It's too early to think.

It was then that I saw Mom's makeup kit.

twow: "And I ate it."

Shining: What?

Several minutes later, I walked out of the bathroom. I held the box with my clothes in front of me as I walked towards the bed.

Dad's smiled widened as he looked at me in the lingerie.

twow: (shudders) Ech. Creepy.

The front of the pink lace cami looked like the letter 'V.' The plunging neckline came together where my belly button was. Lacy ribbons crisscrossed down the front like shoelaces on a pair of sneakers.

Shining: Sounds like something Twilight would have enjoyed.

twow: If it was her size.

The white stockings offered a surprising amount of movement, especially considering that they were connected to a garter. The real subject of interest to Dad was my lace panties, which were already struggling to contain my boner.

twow: And they ripped, making it pointless.

Shining: That was a waste of \$25.

I set the box with my clothes on the bed and stood there so Dad could admire his little bitch for as long as he liked.

Taking a little initiative, I borrowed some of Mom's makeup. I had never put any on before, and it showed.

twow: Now this just got silly.

Shining: If you don't think about it.

twow: I'll try that. Thanks for the advice.

I didn't want to try anything too gaudy, but I thought Dad might appreciate me wearing some lipstick

and eyeshadow. I didn't bother adding mascara. Knowing my luck, I probably would've put my eye out.

"Shining," Dad said as he removed his robe, "You look beautiful."

Shining: Words that should never be said to you from a man.

twow: If you're a man.

I realize Dad meant it as a compliment, but I didn't want to be beautiful or pretty. I wanted to be told I was handsome and dashing. At least, that's what I'd been taught to want growing up.

twow: That's because it's the truth.

As Dad approached me, I could see that he was already hard. He walked up behind me and turned me in the direction of Mom's vanity mirror. I saw my reflection with the makeup and lingerie and started to cry.

Shining: Hurts.

twow: A lot.

Shining: Would you mind if-

twow: Nah, it's cool.

(twow and Shining share a manly hug)

"It's okay, Shining Armor," Dad said as he massaged my shoulders, "Don't be afraid."

I bit my lip and tried to stifle the tears as Dad knelt down behind me and began to remove my panties.

"I love you more than anything,"

twow: BULLSHIT, YOU MOTHERFUCKER!!!

Dad whispered, "Now bend over."

Shining: "Do I have to touch my toes?"

Dad instructed me to lean forward with my hands on the vanity. The top was cold and made of marble. I gripped it with both hands as I felt my Dad's warm breath on my butt.

Shining: Ew.

twow: It felt like a warm massage.

Shining: EW.

The garter prevented my panties from being fully removed, so Dad grabbed a metal emery board which was laying on the vanity and used it to cut my panties off. After casting the torn undergarments aside, Dad pressed his tongue against my butthole and began licking it.

Shining: Oh man, here we go.

twow: And so it begins. Again.

twow and Shining: LET'S RIP THIS BITCH APART!

The first thing I noticed was that he had shaved. There were no coarse bristles scratching my behind. The next sensation was his tongue. He dabbed and tickled my sphincter like a bee pollinating a flower.

twow: The bee kept missing and hitting the ground.
Shining: It was fired shortly after.

It felt really weird. Dad and I had done a lot of things during the last two years, but tonight marked our first foray into anal play. Prior to this, our sexual escapades had been limited to fellatio and mutual masturbation. I could tell that tonight was going to be different.

Shining: He was going to introduce me to what footjobs were.
twow: So unsanitary.

As I looked at myself in the mirror I could see each perverted expression I made as Dad cleaned my tailpipe. My face was flushed and my makeup made me look like the cheap whore I felt like inside. "Mmmph," I said, "It's so embarrassing to be licked there."

twow: "That's where I poop from!"
Shining: Come again?
twow: Sorry. I was quoting Family Bonds. It wasn't quite right...

"What's there to be embarrassed about?" Dad said, "It's a father's responsibility to clean up after his daughter." This offhanded slight caused my heart to skip a beat. I was already struggling with complex issues regarding my sexuality. I didn't need Dad to further complicate things.

twow: "Oh hell, am I a girl now?!"

"But I'm your son," I said.
"Not tonight, you aren't," Dad replied. I could feel precum leaking from my cock as Dad continued rimming my asshole.
"Dad, stop!" I said, "It's too much! Your tongue feels so slimey in my butt."

Shining: (looks at the TV, then starts laughing)
twow: I got nothing. Again.

Dad didn't stop licking. Instead, he grabbed my throbbing penis with his right hand and began stroking it.
My mouth hung open as Dad jerked me off while continuing to provide exceptional anallingus.

Shining: That's a word?!
twow: Bronystories likes to have a thesaurus nearby when he writes.

My reflection in the mirror allowed me to see just how much of a slut I had become. In just two years, I had gone from an innocent virgin to Daddy's bitch boy. Some days I hated myself, but on nights like this, I was loving every second.

Shining: There's that mind conditioning again.
twow: Isn't it horrifying?

I could feel my balls contract as a familiar warmth spread through my body.
"Dad!" I screamed, "I'm cumming! I'm cumming!"

twow: "What's taking you so long?!"

Dad pulled his tongue out of my ass and continued milking my cock with his right hand. After refraining from masturbation for a while, I had a pretty healthy sperm count. When I came, Dad held out his left hand and caught my load. After several sizable spurts, Dad had a palmful of warm splooge.

Shining: I still think that's disturbing.

twow: The fact that these stories still impact means that I still have a soul.

Dad began lubing up his own hard cock with my jizz. I watched him stick two fingers from his right hand into his mouth to wet them. When his pointer and middle fingers were coated with saliva, Dad shoved them up my ass.

Shining: AGH!

twow: Fucking anal...

Shining: To be fair, being gay, you don't have another option.

twow: Unless you're both females.

Shining: True...

I had never tried anal before. All the licking had helped loosen me up quite a bit, while the fingers were doing additional prep work. My ass was making all kinds of embarrassing sounds as Dad wiggled his fingers inside my rectum.

twow: Now that's just gross.

Once his stiff member was coated in my cum, Dad removed his fingers from my ass. I watched our reflections in the mirror as he stood up behind me. There was a calm expression on his face, yet I could sense a giddy eagerness brimming below the surface.

twow: "And then he smiled."

Shining: "The grin softly ran across his face."

"Alright, Shining," Dad said, "I'm putting it in."

My heartbeat intensified. I felt scared. In a moment of hesitation, I tried to talk my way out of it.

"Dad, we shouldn't be doing this," I said, "You're married and I have a girlfriend."

Shining: And I didn't try that ANY time over the last few years?!

twow: I'd call plot hole, but I'm too tired.

"Tonight you're my girlfriend." Dad said as he pushed the tip of his cum-lubed cock against my asshole.

twow: Nothing in that sentence should exist.

I... I could feel it. All of it. The full length of my father's dick being gripped by my asshole. As Dad continued to sodomize me, I reflected on how funny life was. I came from his loins, now his loins were in me. There was some sort of poetic justice to that.

Shining: Poetic justice, or disturbing thoughts.

twow: Shakespeare ain't gonna put that into his plays.

In spite of the preparation to penetration, my first anal experience still hurt like Hell. I could feel every thrust of Dad's hips as he connected with my thighs. His massive balls slapped repeatedly against my taint.

Shining: "Taint?"

twow: BS like to replace normal words with ones that look like they shouldn't be there.

Shining: That thesaurus.

twow: Yup.

I reflected back to the sex ed class I'd attended in school. I knew where babies came from, and this wasn't it. There really was no point to it, other than pure animalistic pleasure.

Anal sex is abnormal; It's unnatural. Does that mean I'm abnormal? Is this who I was always meant to be? Daddy's little bitch boy?

twow: NO!

Shining: Come on, we're doing it man! Don't stop now!

twow: Urge to kill rising...

"I love how you quiver with delight whenever I pound your prostate," Dad said, "Your body is begging for more, isn't it?"

Before I could respond to my Dad's question, there was a familiar sound. My phone was ringing inside my jeans pocket. Dad wasn't about to let it go to voicemail.

Shining: Because that's not evil at all.

twow: Even when your father is banging your brains out, it's important to answer the phone.

Showing just how limber he was, Dad managed to reach behind himself and grab my phone without pulling his dick out of my ass.

Shining: ...How.

twow: Your father is secretly a contortionist.

Shining: Coooooooooooooooool.

Dad read the caller ID to see who it was. I already knew who was calling because of the personalized ringtone. It was Cadance.

"Ooh, it's your girlfriend," Dad said in a teasing voice, "Better answer the phone. It might be important."

twow: She might want to do it for the first time.

Shining: EVIL.

twow: I try.

Dad flipped the phone open and handed it to me. I was having a difficult time forming words. The new sensations happening within my body were too distracting. All Cadance could hear was my obscene heavy breathing.

"Uuhh," I moaned, "Ooaahh."

"Shining?" Cadence said, "Is everything alright?"

twow: She's not blonde. She should catch on. (smacked by Derpy and Applejack)
Shining: Dang.
twow: I'm not even safe when I'm with another male in this place.

Her angelic voice helped bring me back to reality. I tried to focus through the sensory overload to carry on a conversation.

"I'm... fine," I panted, "Why?"

"You sound out of breath," Cadance said, "Are you on a treadmill, or something?"

Shining: "No, but you can bet your ass that I'm working out."

"No, my Dad and I are just working out," I said. I glanced up and saw Dad's reflection in the mirror. He was smirking at me while continuing to pump my butt.

twow: I guess that he's working his glutes.
Shining: I wouldn't recommend this as a daily exercise.

"Oh," Cadance said, "Well, it's Friday night. I was thinking maybe the two of us could go see a movie together."

I desperately wanted to be with Cadance tonight. I wanted to go be with her and have all the innocent fun that comes with youth, but I didn't know how to anymore.

twow: I *almost* hit that stage. Good thing we moved.
Shining: And to think I complained about having a normal childhood.

Sometimes I even wondered if the me who enjoyed a normal life still existed. With each passing day, it felt more like the perverted me was in control while normal me was just along for the ride. As I felt the sharp sting of Dad slapping my ass, I knew where I was supposed to be tonight.

Shining: Being raped was the priority.
twow: Makes sense to meeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee-

Sorry," I said, "How about tomorrow night instead?"

"Okay," Cadance said, "Don't workout too hard tonight, though. I don't want you falling asleep during the movie."

"You got it," I said.

twow: "Could you bring a cushion? I'm going to need it."

"Alright," Cadance said, "I love you."

"Love you, too," I said, as I hung up the phone. I felt terrible for lying to Cadance, yet at the same time, talking to her while getting pounded in the ass was hot.

twow: I should try that when I'm on the phone with Fluttershy.
Shining: ...
twow: ...
Shining: I won't tell anyone if you won't.
twow: Deal.

I could tell Dad was nearing his climax. His thrusting has become more erratic. He was grunting and sweating. He gripped my hips with both hands as his hips slapped against my butt. I began making little moans as I felt him hit my prostate numerous times.

"Eh! Eh! Eh! Eh!" I grunted.

twow: The fuck kind of sound is that?

Shining: Maybe it's a dying hyena.

"Listen to you, yapping like a little bitch," Dad said, "Your mother made similar whorish sounds whenever I fucked her."

twow: Or...that.

Shining: Information I could have been happy not knowing. Again.

After slamming his hips into my backside, Dad came deep within my bowels. His semen flooded my insides as my ass continued milking his cock. It hurt, yet I didn't want it to end.

"What's wrong with me?" I thought.

twow: (with hat and glasses) Well...

Shining: We get it, twow.

When Dad finally pulled out, he sat on the bed and admired my wrecked asshole. I remained in that position as Dad's warm jizz slowly began oozing out of my butt and down my inner thighs. I rested my head on the cool marble top vanity while trying to catch my breath.

twow: And then the guilt came.

Shining: It flowed in like the tides.

During the rough sex, the garter on my right leg had come undone and the stocking was pulled halfway down my leg. My knees were still shaking from the sheer exhilaration of it all.

Shining: Is it still rape if I come to enjoy it?

twow: No idea.

After having a moment to rest, I admired myself in the mirror. I brushed my hair back and took a small measure of pride that my makeup hadn't smeared. I looked at the clock and saw that it was getting late.

"When's Mom going to be home?" I asked while wiping lipstick off onto my hand.

twow: "It'd be bad if she saw us like this."

Shining: "She might recommend a dress next time."

"She's not coming home tonight," Dad said with a sinister smile.

"Dad," I said, growing concerned, "Where's Mom?"

"Oh, she went with Twilight on their first ever mother / daughter camping trip," Dad said calmly, "In fact, I think the fun is just getting started even as we speak."

twow and Shining: Oh, fuck you.

Shining: We're done here.

twow: Yeah. Let's go.

Shining: Man...
twow: That was a fucking trial. No contest.
Shining: Yeah. Hey, at least we got through it.
twow: True. Thanks for helping.
Shining: Sure. I did say that I was trying to understand you all better.
twow: We should hang out again sometime.
Shining: Sure. Just...let's not riff something like this again.
twow: Sound like a plan to me.
Pinkie: (from TV) Great job, you two.
(The lab doors unlock and open.)
twow: Where you headed now?
Shining: I think I'm going to go hug my family. A lot.
twow: (smiling) See ya, man.
Shining: You bet. (leaves lab)
Pinkie: T?
twow: What's up?
Pinkie: I'm...proud of you.
twow: Ya don't say?
Pinkie: Yeah. I didn't know if you were gonna make it through this one.
twow: Each one's a stepping stone, Pinks.
Pinkie: Well, if you're alright then I'll keep sending stories!
twow: And I'll tear them apart.
Pinkie: Get some rest, T. You've earned it.
(Pinkie pushes the button, turning the TV off with a blip.)

Even though you'll never see this, Happy Father's Day, Dad. I love ya. You're the best.