

**I will lead,
You will follow**
by
ADRNEL

One year.

That is how long we had been together.

And what a year it had been; when I first met you, I had no idea what to make of you. I was so nervous and shy that I tried to avoid you so I wouldn't have to talk to you. But you must have found that endearing, because you would always try to start a conversation with me every single day.

At first, it was nothing but awkward silence, but as time went on, and I got more used to your presence, we started speaking more and more until we would end up happily talking to each other for hours on end.

I don't know when I fell in love with you, it must've been when I first met you.

But it doesn't matter now, I confessed my feelings for you and you happily accepted them. And we've been dating ever since.

When I found out that our one year anniversary would occur on the Saturday after the Grand Galloping Gala, I immediately wrote to Princess Celestia so she could give me an extra ticket for you, I'd never thought she would actually pull through.

My friends were very excited for me when I told them you were coming as my date. Especially Dash, she was so proud of me; I think I almost saw a tear of joy roll down her cheek when she heard the news.

I still don't know why I fell in love with you; maybe it was the fact that, for some reason, I feel safe and comfortable around you. Everytime you smile, all my worries seemed to disappear, and I couldn't help but smile back. I knew that you were always going to be there for me no matter what.

Soon...the night of the Gala came, and I saw how handsome you were; it was a simple suit, but it looked great on you. Rarity may be inexperienced when it comes to making formal wear for stallions, but she did a great job.

"You look beautiful," you complimented me, my mane tied in a beehive, wearing a beautiful green dress with a butterfly motif. "My little butterfly," you playfully teased. I just blushed when you said that.

My friends, you and I all went to Canterlot together, the Gala being held in the grand ballroom at the royal palace. I was walking beside you, occasionally nuzzling your neck, savoring every single minute with you. You were my first coltfriend, and I wanted to enjoy this while it lasted.

The princess happily greeted us at the entrance, Twilight staying by her side as usual, before we made our way inside the ballroom. You led me to an empty table for just the two of us. The atmosphere was so romantic, especially when I found myself staring at you.

"Do you know how to dance?" you asked. I didn't know what to say, I hardly go to formal parties, let alone dance. I just quietly and nervously shook my head. "That's okay...I'll show you." You then offered your hoof, I took it and you led me to the dance floor. "I will lead, and you will follow, okay?" you assure. I just silently nodded, fully trusting you.

I had never danced before until that night, but as you said, all I had to do was follow, and everything would handle itself. I don't know how many songs we danced to. Three? Six? A dozen? It didn't matter, because I felt the eyes of every pony at the Gala staring at us, something I normally hate, but with you...I loved it.

Once we finished our last dance, everyone cheered for us, especially our friends, and complimented us on how beautiful we looked as a couple. "Want to go on a walk in the gardens?" you asked. You always knew that the gardens were my favorite place.

"That would be lovely." I smiled.

Walking side-by-side, together, and alone with nothing but the garden animals to keep us company was the greatest moment of my life so far...I wanted it to last forever. "The flowers breathe differently at night," you muse as you took a yellow rose from a bush and gently placed it in my mane. It was that moment that finally decided for us that it was time to take the next step in our relationship.

"I'm ready," I said to you. You fully knew what it meant.

"Are you sure? I don't want any regrets when we do this."

"I'm positive." I had never been more sure in my life. We'd been dating for a year already, and knowing you, you would never have dared to take it far without my approval. But tonight was the night in which I finally would.

"Okay then. If you insist." You nodded with a smile.

We headed back inside to see the Gala had finished; only the princess, my five friends and the two of us were left. Celestia offered to let us spend the night at the palace in the many guest rooms, and we all happily accepted. I still don't know if Celestia planned it on purpose or not,

but she gave you and I the largest guest room in the palace. I'll need to thank her for that.

I led you inside the guest room and, once you closed the door, I immediately pounced and began to kiss you with as much passion as I could. Our tongues happily explored each of our mouths. I pushed you onto the large bed as I began to take off my dress.

"Are you still sure about this?" you asked one last time.

"I am sure," I assured after taking off my slippers and dress. "I will lead, and you will follow, okay?" I then undid my beehive of a mane, causing it to become free and flowing again. You just nodded, ready to do this.

I got on top of you as we restarted our kiss. I took off your suit as I began to run kisses down your body, Wanting everything that I kissed to be mine, mine and no pony else's. If any mare wants to share, they would need to ask my permission first. My kisses continued to go lower, and lower, and lower until my lips finally reached their goal. A devious smile formed on my lips.

"Wait, you don't-" I immediately placed my hoof on your mouth.

"Like I said...just follow my lead," I assured as I happily place my mouth around your stallionhood.

You protested at first...but eventually you accepted what I was doing as you just went along with the motions. Just the way I like it, because I always wanted to remind you that your body is mine, all mine, and that I can have it anytime I want, no questions asked.

What happened afterwards was, to me, one big blur of kissing and passionate moans. I think we ended up doing it two or three times, I'm not sure, but I do remember watching the sun rise before finally passing out from exhaustion, and I also remember becoming very dominate and demanding near the end, but you didn't seem to mind it all.

"Well, well, well, my little butterfly is finally awake," you playfully teased, the first words I heard as I finally awoke. I looked around the room to find you standing at the foot of the bed, a tray of food on the night stand. I turned to the dresser mirror to see that my mane was a wild mess, all parts of my fur matted with sweat, and the entire room, especially me, smelling musky.

"Hungry?" you asked. I just quietly nodded.

You happily took the tray and placed it over me as I remained on the bed. It was a meal of buttered toast and hot chocolate. "Thank you," I managed to say.

"For what?" you ask, curious.

“For everything, for making this night the best night of my life, for the breakfast, for always being there and...” I had trouble coming up with what to say next, until I finally found the inspiration to respond. “...and for allowing me to take the lead.”

You just smiled. “Well...I did lead you through the dance, I thought it was only fair you have your turn for tonight.” I love it when you’re cheeky.

We both just laughed at what you said.

My name is Fluttershy...and if you are reading this, you finally know about what I consider to be our greatest night together...not counting our wedding night of course. But that’s a story for another time.

Love,

Your wife and special somepony forever and always.

Thank you.