

The following day in Ponyville, it didn't seem like much was happening at the School of Friendship. Since it was the weekend, no classes were being held to keep everyone cooped up on the campus grounds. So instead, many of the younger ponies were either enjoying the *many* amenities Ponyville had to offer, or were off with their families over the weekend. Of course, since most of the *International* students didn't have that second option at their convenience, the School of Friendship proved to be a surprisingly fun hangout spot outside of school hours.

Inside one of the dormitory halls, an orange dragoness and her pale blue changeling friend were chatting with friendly banter while they walked side-by-side. After all of the insanity that happened following Chancellor Neighsay *and* Cozy Glow's separate bouts for power, nopony seemed surprised that the six students who ended up saving Equestria remained close as friends. Although, despite all the attempts other students made to better befriend the group (and give rightful apologies after falling for Cozy Glow's manipulative accusations), it was clear that the 'Student Six' were more comfortable with one another than they were the rest of the student body. Luckily for the multicultural group, they had more than enough time to not only learn from each other, but even make little jabs for some friendly sparring.

"Oh, come *on*, Smolder!" said Ocellus while sighing with a strong roll of her eyes. Despite her slightly annoyed tone, the changeling still had a notable smirk on her muzzle while replying to what the dragoness said. "Are you really going to bring that up again? It happened *months* ago!"

“I know, I know,” replied Smolder as she nodded with a tilt of her head. “But I still think it’s a fair question to ask! I mean, considering how you can shape-shift into almost *anything*, I’m kinda surprised you didn’t think to turn into a bug and crawl under the door.”

Ocellus blushed a little as her muzzle pursed shut, needing a second to contemplate that theory her friend presented. Considering all the theories she and the others had regarding the events of Cozy Glow’s attempted school takeover, she couldn’t deny that Smolder brought up a valid point. However, even though the changeling felt a little silly about not considering the idea herself at the time, she could only sigh a second time before retorting with, “Well, it wasn’t like I was in the best state of mind after being locked up in that room by Neighsay *and* Sandbar! I was totally *heartbroken*, remember? Plus, I had no idea whether or not one of them was waiting outside the door, ready to *stomp* on me if I tried that.”

Smolder may have been a tough dragon, but she couldn’t help sucking some air through her gritted fangs upon hearing that theory. “Jeeze, and I thought *I* had a dark mind,” she muttered while looking away from Ocellus. The changeling winced a little upon hearing that reply, but was quick to speak insistently in her own defense.

“I’m not saying I feel that paranoid about ponies anymore. I know that *most* Equestrians aren’t so hostile towards Changelings since King Thorax took over. It’s just... well...” As they walked, Ocellus’ head hung down a little as she processed her feelings on the matter, and took another breath during her momentary pause. “... It’s just kinda hard to feel *completely* safe in Equestria

sometimes, you know? I mean... The Changeling Kingdom only *recently* made alliances with Celestia and Twilight. And even though I know I shouldn't keep freaking out about it, it's not exactly something I can completely ignore."

Smolder clenched her muzzle strongly while hearing that response, but could only nod her head weakly in understanding. She remembered how Ocellus acted during those weird trials the Harmony Tree put them all through, and knew first-hand that she carried some insecurities due to her species and background. Even though she hoped that her assistance that night helped Ocellus overcome her feelings, the dragoness wasn't too upset that there were still some lingering apprehensions. But instead of scolding her on the matter, Smolder only sighed before deciding to point out, "Well, it's not like *dragons* have the best rep with Equestria either, remember? Princess Ember made ties with the Princesses *after* Thorax did, so we're both kinda on the same boat in that regard."

Ocellus nodded hesitantly, and tried not to look too worried about mentioning such a topic with her friend. However, since she knew that Smolder had a good point, the changeling was able to say with a more optimistic tone, "Yeah... Actually, I'm pretty sure the others may say the same things too. Like, unless you count the Gryphon Kingdom's neutrality as some kind of alliance with Equestria, I think *Yona's* country had longer ties than any of ours have."

"Ehhhhh.... Only by like, a *year* at most," clarified Smolder before she shrugged her shoulders.

"Still though, I'm just trying to say that we *all* probably felt that way when we first started

school here. But at the same time, did any of us face *that* much discrimination outside of Neighsay or Cozy Glow?”

Ocellus stopped her steps as she processed that question, and had to take a moment to think things over. Even though she could recall a few moments where she was *sure* she was being judged or talked about by some of the equine students, the changeling couldn't recall any major instances where she was *directly* confronted due to her species. And even during her shared classes or outings with the *other* International students, she couldn't remember any moments of judgement being thrown *their* ways either. Aside from the petty squabbles the group had with one another *before* becoming friends, Ocellus was able to shrug before saying with a surprised tone, “Well... Okay, you may actually have a point there.”

“Exactly!” said Smolder with a cheerful smile, before using her claw to give a friendly smack to the changeling's back. “Like, I *totally* get why you're still worried about that stuff sometimes, but you really shouldn't feel that way anymore. After all that we went through, you know that *any* of us would have your back.”

Ocellus smiled more naturally as she nodded her head, knowing that the dragoness was being genuine through her confident tone of voice. Despite still having a faint blush in trepidation, the changeling looked back up at her to say just as sincerely, “I... I *do* know that you guys would be there for me. Just like you know that I'll always have *your* back, Smolder.”

“Absolutely!” Smolder looked rather pleased with Ocellus’ statement, and wasn’t able to detect too much reluctance in the changeling’s smile upon saying it. However, the dragoness wasn’t above growing a cheekier smirk as she looked around the empty hallway, and then whispered into Ocellus’ ear, “*Heh~ Technically, you already had my back pretty tightly when you left those scratches the other night~*”

“SSSHHHH!!!” Ocellus frantically shushed the dragoness while looking around the dorm halls in a panic. Her cheeks practically *exploded* with a heavy shade of crimson, and she appeared absolutely mortified following Smolder’s suggestive comment. Even though she knew the risk of being caught was relatively low, her translucent wings still buzzed loudly in agitation before glaring up at her friend. “*Really, Smolder?! I told you **not** to flirt with me like that while we’re in public!*”

“Umm, *hello?*” asked the dragoness in a normal tone of voice while putting her claws out, emphasizing the massively empty space the two were currently in. “I’m pretty sure we’re fine as is, Ocellus. Besides, do you *really* think ponies would give much of a shit if they knew?”

Ocellus pouted bitterly up at her friend, looking rather peeved at how casually Smolder was handling the details of their relationship. Even though the two weren’t *technically* girlfriends as of yet, it was clear that the changeling was reluctant about having her ‘Friends with Benefits’ status with Smolder be known by any ponies. And even if the dragoness’ question carried *some* validity, Ocellus wasn’t wanting to discuss that matter where they were in that moment. Instead,

she only huffed with disdain before she walked passed the dragoness, and muttered, “*Well, it’s not like dragons have the same reputation regarding sex that changelings do...*”

Smolder’s muzzle hung down for a moment with an offended look on her face, but nothing could come out of her mouth by the time she raised up a claw to make a retort. Instead, the dragoness paused briefly enough to process Ocellus’ complaint, and eventually just sighed in silence. While she didn’t want to think her friend would be straight-up *slut-shamed* by any of the other students for being in a relationship (or for the lewd things she’s done with other members of their group), she couldn’t deny that changelings *have* garnered a bit of a reputation in recent years. Not only did many ponies first learn of changelings from Queen Chrysalis’ attempted takeover of Canterlot -- which involved what was basically *rape* on Prince Shining Armor -- but that fact that many of the reformed changelings found work in the *porn* industry didn’t exactly help with the stereotypes placed on them for promiscuity. Nevertheless, instead of trying to argue with Ocellus about those worries, Smolder decided to just let that be a discussion for another time.

Fortunately for the two girls, any bouts of awkward silence were quickly thwarted by the time they reached the door to Gallus and Sandbar’s dorm room. But unfortunately for the two *guys*, Ocellus and Smolder’s attention was soon caught by the distinct and muffled noises they could hear through their door. Before either of them could think to knock, Smolder leaned in with her eyes narrowed as she tried to overhear what was happening inside of the room.

“*Mnnnghhhh... Hehehehe~*”

“Ooh, you *like* that, big boy?~”

Ocellus overheard that last part as well, and gasped with a hoof over her mouth. As her cheeks began to blush heavily from the realization of what was going on, she quickly tried to push Smolder away from the door and whispered, “S-Smolder, come on! W-We should come back another time!”

The dragoness looked *way* too curious about what was going on, and pushed Ocellus aside while snickering with a randy grin. “Pbbt! Are you kidding?~” she jeered while growing an intrigued and devilish tone of voice. “You *know* I gotta see what’s going on now!”

Since Gallus and Sandbar were too invested in their activities to remember to lock the door, Smolder burst right in and shouted out, “Knock *knock*, bitches!~”

“GAAAHHH!!!” The blue gryphon was frazzled badly enough to jolt away from his and Sandbar’s shared bed, and shot back several feet with a couple feathers coming off of his body. The teal stallion likely would’ve done the same, but it was obvious he was in a compromising position while his limbs were tied to four of the bedposts. His fur and mane may have been growing back *just* enough to give him a faintly-tinted hue of his colors (and a texture reminiscent of peach fuzz), but his panicked expression was nearly masked by the *profound* blush he was carrying on his face.

Sandbar's pupils shrunk tremendously, while the rest of his eyes remained as wide as dinner plates. Since he was laid out completely exposed with his limbs sprawled-out, there was nothing he could've done to keep Ocellus or Smolder from seeing his petite stallionhood standing rigidly out in the open. Nor was he able to hide the various items Gallus had laid out on the bed beside him, which included what looked to be a deluxe shaving kit. Due to the unexpected scene Smolder just rushed herself into for the sake of a joke, she was frozen for several seconds while staring at Sandbar slack-jawed. Ocellus covered her face with both hooves, and groaned from the massive second-hoof embarrassment she felt for her two friends. "Oh, *nooooo*... No, no, no, no, no..."

Smolder's eyes remained locked on Sandbar's bound state -- as well as those shaving tools beside the *pony's* tool -- and didn't seem to notice when Gallus got himself back up with a furious glare. Unfortunately, the gryphon couldn't do anything before Smolder's muzzle wrinkled intensely, and she tried her hardest not to laugh out loud. Sandbar could only remain lying on the bed in complete dread, and watched as the dragoness rushed out of the dorm room to start cracking up in the hallway. "*GAAAAAA, HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAA!!! OH MY **GOD!** HAAAAAA HA HA HA HA HA HA!!!*"

Sandbar whimpered with a strong wince on his face, but it was hard to tell if his embarrassment was triggering more of a feared or an *aroused* reaction; and considering how his measly dicklet was still standing "erect" against his near-hairless body, it wasn't easy for Gallus or Ocellus to



tell either. Of course, due to Smolder's uncontrollable laughter from outside, the two had their focus more on *that* than anything else. While Gallus' beak clenched tightly with a blushed glare, Ocellus tried her hardest to turn her attention towards the bound stallion who was accidentally outed.

*"Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry!"* she whispered as faintly and sincerely as she possibly could. *"I swear, I had no idea you two were, ummmm..."* Due to how Sandbar was being presented, Ocellus had to close her muzzle briefly with a blush. Since she couldn't exactly discern what Gallus was *doing* with the pony (and she felt too embarrassed to ask upfront), the changeling paused her words momentarily before saying, "... wh... whatever *this* was supposed to be..."

Sandbar looked away from her bashfully, and writhed his hips in the briefest attempt to conceal the rigid nub that was still throbbing in her line of sight. Even though this wasn't the *first* time she saw his little cock, the stallion still felt rightfully embarrassed to have her see it alongside Gallus' shaving kit as well. Fortunately, the gryphon was courteous enough to drape a blanket over Sandbar's waist, which was thick enough to barely give any hint of a tent from his underendowed crotch.

"Alright, you guys had your fun, now GET OUT!" shouted Gallus angrily with one of talons pointed at the open doorway. Ocellus sighed with her head lowered shamefully, and began to walk away without saying another word. However, Smolder quickly peeked her head back in

while wiping her eyes with a claw. Her breaths were faint and rapid due to her enthusiastic laughter, but she made sure to raise a claw preemptively so she could get a word in.

“*Okay... Okay, I’m good... I’m good...*” The dragoness huffed out while smiling with a heavy blush, and looked over at Gallus and Sandbar to say insistently, “Alright... Guys, I’m *really* sorry for barging in like that! I know I did it on purpose, but I didn’t mean to catch you two like... like *that...*”

Smolder covered her muzzle with a claw to keep another snicker from coming out too audibly. Ocellus sighed with a face-hoof, and shook her head to the dragoness’ behavior on the matter. While Sandbar whimpered again with his gaze averted from Smolder, Gallus kept a rather peeved-looking stare on her with his eyes narrowed intensely.

“BUT! But...” After taking a couple more breaths to settle back down, Smolder let out an even bigger sigh before regaining herself, and smiling more genuinely at the two guys. “If it means *anything* to you two, neither of us are gonna say a *word* about this to the others, okay? I mean, I might be a *bitch* sometimes, but I’m not THAT big of a bitch.”

Despite the crass bluntness of her statement, the dragoness’ words were genuine enough to make Sandbar sigh silently with a smile. Ocellus seemed happy about that clarification too, but she didn’t want to say anything while Gallus continued to glare at Smolder. Fortunately, despite still looking pissed, the gryphon was able to simmer down with a deep breath while his eyes were

closed. “Well, ummm... thank you for saying that,” muttered Gallus with a faint nod while looking back at her appreciatively. He then pointed towards the door before adding, “But seriously though, if you two are gonna stay here, could you at LEAST close the damn door?!”

“Alright, alright!” griped Smolder as she did just that, keeping the four of them in the dorm room for the time being. Meanwhile, Ocellus looked between her and the other couple, and took a moment to think over what to say. Even though she was grateful Gallus wasn’t too insistent with his earlier demand for the two to *leave*, she wasn’t too confident about how well this interaction would go. But before the changeling could think of anything to say to help clear the air, it seemed that her dragoness friend was quick enough to ask some questions first. “So... I take it *you* two are banging each other too?” asked Smolder with a sly smirk, not caring too much for subtlety on the matter.

While Ocellus gawked at the dragoness in complete shock, Gallus was too befuddled to make a response while he blinked a couple times. Sandbar seemed surprised by that question as well, but it was hard for him to feel as embarrassed as he *already* did. So after a couple seconds, the stallion was able to shrug his head sheepishly before answering, “Well, uhhhh... P-Pretty much, yeah...”

Gallus huffed through his clenched beak, and scratched the back of his neck before saying in an equally flustered tone, “Ummm... we’ve kinda... been a thing for a few weeks now...”

Smolder blinked repeatedly while processing that detail, needing a moment before she groaned with a strong roll of her eyes. “Oh, THAT explains it!” she exclaimed before smacking her forehead, looking like she just solved an obvious riddle. “We were all *wondering* why you two were out at that pricey bistro the other night!”

Sandbar and Gallus both blushed with nervous chuckles, almost forgetting about that interrupted date the two tried to have in Ponyville. Even though they were grateful not to have been outed like that, it likely would’ve been less awkward than the situation they were in right now. Ocellus, who looked equally as timid as the two guys across the bed from her and Smolder, apprehensively decided to speak up towards the dragoness. “I, ummm... I actually kinda sensed that the two were an item that night,” she confessed with a nervous shrug, which caused Smolder to glance at her with her brows raised. Fortunately, she didn’t say anything before Ocellus motioned towards the other two and added, “But... I promised them I wouldn’t say anything since it was a private matter.”

Luckily for the changeling, Smolder didn’t seem too offended as she shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. “Eh, it’s fine,” she said with a casual smile, not needing any apology from Ocellus’ end on the matter. “I mean, I wish I knew sooner, but I can understand you sticking up for a couple of friends. I’d expect the same if it was the other way around.”

“Yeah, about that...” Since the mood within the dorm room was a lot calmer than before (even with Sandbar still tied to the bedposts so suggestively), Gallus stared over at Ocellus and

Smolder with a look of curiosity on his face. “When... When you asked if me and Sandbar were screwing... did I hear you say ‘too’ at the end there?”

Ocellus blushed deeply while looking away from the gryphon, still appearing nervous about that detail possibly being out in the open. But while Gallus and Sandbar stared at the girls with intrigue, Smolder just shrugged and asked back at him, “Yeah, I did. So what? Didn’t you see the two of us in *our* dorm the other day?”

Sandbar looked up at Gallus confusedly, since *he* wasn’t the one who caught the dragoness and changeling in their tea party date. While Ocellus groaned with her face covered with a hoof, Gallus winced a little out of embarrassment. “Oh, yeah. Ummm...” The gryphon scratched the back of his head timidly, and looked away from the two as he replied, “Well... honestly, I wasn’t sure if that was really *you two*, or if it was just Discord messing around with me for not knocking. I dunno...”

Considering the fact that Gallus technically *did* see Discord in their room that day (even though it was Ocellus posing as Discord in that inappropriate moment), neither of them could deny the gryphon carrying that kind of logic on the matter. Fortunately, Smolder was confident enough to pull Ocellus close to her side, and said with a confirming nod, “Well, it *was* us you saw, bird-butt. Sorry for the awkwardness back there, by the way.”

Gallus nodded with a small blush peeking from underneath his feathers, but was still able to smile warmly at the sight of Smolder and Ocellus together. “Hey, it’s no prob. I mean…” After taking a couple seconds to look back at Sandbar, the gryphon huffed with a cheekier smirk before saying back at Smolder, “Well, I guess now we can call it *even*, huh?”

“Deal!” chirped Smolder before putting her clenched claw out. Gallus smiled before he did the same, and the two fist-bumped over Sandbar’s bound form on the bed. Meanwhile, the pony himself couldn’t help but glance over at Ocellus, taking notice of how hesitant she still looked. His muzzle skewed in slight trepidation, not wanting to say anything too personal; however, considering his own position in that moment, the stallion decided to ask Ocellus, “So… are you two, like… *official* or anything?”

Fortunately for the changeling, Smolder blushed just as heavily to that question as Ocellus did. After the two looked back at each other briefly, they giggled nervously before avoiding eye contact in front of the guys. The dragoness carried a shaky smile as she tried to answer Sandbar’s question with, “W-Well, uhhh… We’re not thinking about anything too *definitive* right now, you know? We’re sorta, like ummmmm…”

Due to how sheepish Smolder was getting with her response, Ocellus took a breath before she tried to finish the dragoness’ words with, “... Friends with Benefits?”

“Yeah! Totally that!” Smolder grew a more thankful smirk while holding the changeling in even closer, and said towards the other couple. “We’re friends with benefits. Nothing more serious than that.”

“Alright, fair enough,” said Gallus with an accepting shrug and a smile of his own. “Sandbar and I are, ummm... *kinda* official?” he said with a semi-confident tone, but he still looked down at the pony with a pleased-looking smirk while Sandbar nodded back up at him. “Like... I wouldn’t say we’re *exclusive* or anything, but...”

Sandbar made sure to shoot a small wink Ocellus’ way while Smolder wasn’t able to see, which made the changeling smile with a thankful nod of her head. As for the dragoness, she shrugged to Gallus’ statement and said, “Yeah, I get what you’re saying. And you know what? I think it’s pretty cool you two are a couple.”

The stallion and gryphon smiled more gratefully to that comment, both of them knowing that Smolder meant that one hundred percent. In fact, despite Sandbar’s awkward stance in the middle of the group, Ocellus didn’t feel too embarrassed to suggest, “You know... Since we’re all aware of each other now, how about we set up a *double-date* sometime? I mean, it might be a better way to learn about each other apart from, uhhh... *this*...” She motioned a hoof around the general space, which prompted the other three to all nod in unison.

“Yeah, I’m down for that,” said Sandbar with an appreciative smile up at the changeling. However, his blush quickly came back as he squirmed a little in his restraints, and he finally decided to say, “But, ummm... if we’re all good with that idea, could we maybe discuss the details another time? Like... when I’m *not* like this?”

“Right! Right...” Smolder finally began to show some reluctance about being in the room with a bound and near-bald pony, and was quick to begin making her leave with Ocellus in tow. “We’ll set up the date later on tonight. You two, ummm... you have *fun*, I guess~”

“Already ahead of you~” noted Gallus with a more sultry grin, as he already had the handle of his straight razor clenched in his claw. The girls looked a *little* worried about that smile combined with such an item, but neither of them tried to push for details as they left the dorm room. After a couple of quick waves and a brief exit -- along with Gallus double-checking the lock on the door to ensure there wouldn’t be another intrusion -- the gryphon finally pulled the blanket off of Sandbar to get back to business. “So... quick question: Was being caught like that a *good* thing for you?”

“Hmmm...” Sandbar didn’t look exactly sure, but he was able to shrug with a relaxed smile and say, “Well, I’m happy it ended so well. But... I think after the initial *shock* went away, it kinda felt, ummm... strangely *normal*, I guess...”



“Yeah, I get what you mean,” noted Gallus with a light nod of his head. He then shrugged his shoulders before adding, “But still, at least now we have a *second* friend to possibly join in~”

Sandbar grinned devilishly wide to that comment, and giggled naughtily as he peered up at his boyfriend. “Oh, *definitely*~ Although I gotta admit, I wouldn’t be surprised if Smolder was into it too.”

“Yeah, me neither,” said the gryphon as he reached down with his other claw to pick up some shaving cream. “At least, she seems like she’d be kinkier than *Silverstream*. And *especially* Yona.”

“*Oh* yeah!” Sandbar nodded especially hard to that last part, and tried not to chuckle with a shake of his head to such an idea. “I mean, honestly? What do you think *Yona* is into?”

“No idea,” said Gallus without much of a second thought, before he grinned wickedly wide and loomed in closer towards his shivering mate. “But I seriously doubt she’s as wild as either of us are...”

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“**GNNNNNGGHHHH!!** *Aaaahhhhh!!!* H-Holy *CRAP*, Yona!!~”

Down by the pond at the edge of the campus grounds (and coincidentally, near the exact place Twilight and Sunburst's first recording had taken place), Stygian was trying his hardest to keep his trembling moans withheld while they were outdoors. Unfortunately, due to the *profound* enthusiasm Yona's muzzle carried while it slathered all over the unicorn's gargantuan shaft, even biting down on his hoof wasn't enough to keep him from bellowing out in unbridled pleasure. As for the massive yak, whose size was *almost* equal to that of Stygian's ridiculously enlarged and throbbing cock, her primal lust proved to be *more* than bountiful as she gripped as much of that length as she could with her stubby hooves. She moaned out with each hungry lick she gave to his veiny flesh, and heavy globs of his overzealous precum came out in thick enough strands to mat the heavy fur around Yona's muzzle and cheeks.

“NNNNFFFFFF!!!~” Despite being out in the open, Stygian was growing too enamored by Yona's muzzle-work to control his shaky groans. Sweat was beading all across his blushed face, and was causing his blue mane to cling tightly to his fur to leave him looking even more overwhelmed. With each strong squirming of his hips, his hooves clung tightly to the grass below him while he was laying on his back. Even though the ancient pony felt fairly helpless in his compromising position, it would've been hard for him to sit upright with the combined weight of his multi-foot stallionhood *and* the yak's body bearing down on his gangly form.

Meanwhile, the randy yak was really going to town on that beastly cock she was trying to wrestle with in her grasp. It almost looked like she was riding a mechanical bull meant for a *bachelorette party*, but the constant spurts of pre that were coating her face and mane made it obvious that she

wasn't taking some *imitation* cock so greedily. As Stygian continued to moan with his cock throbbing strongly against her woolen chest, the yak's hunger for cockmeat intensified as she continued dragging her tongue higher up his shaft. By the time she finally reached that crowned ridge of the head, which looked to be as big as *Yona's* head, a deep moan escaped her open muzzle before she dove in against that seeping tip. An *especially* hefty glob of pre spurted out at the same time Stygian tensed up from the yak's hot breath brushing against his sensitive flesh; and because of that, Yona's moan was instantly muffled up from the mouthful of creamy jizz that shot through her open lips, and dribbled sloppily down her chin.

From the view that Stygian had below Yona and his massive cock, he almost had a heart-attack the moment he caught sight of that bukkaked yak closing her mouth with her cheeks bulging out, and leaning her head back to give an enthusiastically heavy gulp. His entire body spasmed upon hearing Yona's audible "*Glk,*" and he almost shot his load right then and there. Fortunately for both of them, the skinny pony wasn't out for the count by the time Yona reopened her mouth to reveal a clean tongue, and a blissful smile while she sighed in pure contentment. "*Aaaahhhh...* Now *that's* a tasty pony~"

Stygian clenched his eyes as he squirmed with a shaky moan, and tried to control himself before that near-nymphomaniac yak. "*O-O-Ohhhhhh* my Goddess~" he said with a strong shiver, and a weak smile up at her to show his gratitude. "*I... I really wish I knew of Yakyakistan back in my day~*"

Yona giggled with a sultry gaze back down at the stallion, and said rather cheekily while shrugging her shoulders, “Well, Stygian knows of yaks *now*, doesn’t he? That’s good enough for *Yona*, so it should also be good enough for you~”

Despite his ever-looming paranoia regarding being with a student from the School of Friendship, not to mention how easily the two could get caught, Stygian was able to smile more relaxedly and nod his head in response. “Ummmm... Y-Yeah, I... I suppose you have a point there~”

“*Yep!*” chirped the cum-drenched yak, before she closed her eyes and dragged her tongue along the outside of her lips and muzzle. Stygian’s mouth hung open as he shuddered from that tantalizing sight, and his cock twitched even harder against Yona’s chest. Once again, she took her time as she collected a sizeable mouthful of the stallion’s jizz into her mouth, before she closed her lips and gave another hefty gulp. Stygian had to bite one of his hooves in response to that action, but he was lucky enough to keep from shooting his load prematurely. But even with Yona’s heavy weight bearing down hard on Stygian’s gigantic, beanbag chair-sized balls, it was hard to tell how long he would be able to last as he watched the yak pull herself up higher against his towering cock.

“*Mmmnnnghhh...* Yona wanted to try this for a *while* since last time,” she purred while grunting a little, clearly showing some difficulty while balancing herself on top of Stygian’s meaty rod. But much to the stallion’s shock, the bulky yak was somehow able to climb up that rigid stallionhood like a sloth ascending a tree-branch. Yona eventually got all four of her hooves tightly latched

around the top half of Stygian's shaft, which provided enough pressure against his gargantuan length to make him wince painfully. Fortunately, due to how thick and enlarged that cock actually was, even *Yona's* weight wasn't enough to keep it from standing upright; instead, Stygian was able to start moaning again by the time she got herself into a properly seated position, and the warmth of her fuzzy muff pressed down hard against his cockhead.

“*Gnnnngghhh!!~*” Stygian knew that this young gal was *more* than a little enamored with his beastly cock, but his arousal was teetering against a strong bout of legitimate worry the moment he realized what Yona was planning. “W-Wait! Y... Yona, you can't... Y-You can't physically *take* it like tha--”

“**Yona stretched herself out properly~**” she growled with an intense stare down at Stygian, her eyes narrowing on him to silence his words. “**Yaks know what they can handle, and Yaks are BEST at taking cock! Yona is NOT taking no for an answer!~**”

To emphasize that point, Yona didn't even wait for Stygian to get a word in before she took a deep breath, and let out an even heavier groan from the pressure she exerted. Both she and Stygian gasped in a mixture of pain and stimulation as the yak's thick, hairy lips immediately stretched out close to their limits, and were just *barely* able to wrap over part of that crowned head. It was undeniable that Yona's intentions were overzealous to say the least, but it didn't seem like she was undeterred either. Despite the look of immense strain that intensified with

every push she gave, the yak was tenacious enough to prove her eyes weren't bigger than her gaping pussy.

“MNNNNNGHHHHH!!!~” Yona clenched her eyes tightly as she bore down **hard** on Stygian's cock, and stretched her needy cunt out even *more* to encompass more of that meaty cockhead without pause. Her stubby hooves clenched inward while they dangled aimlessly off the ground, and she tried to balance her weight as best as she could so her body could push itself harder against Stygian's unrelenting girth. The stallion looked terrified about what might happen to the poor gal, but he couldn't stop moaning from each titillating bout of pressure he felt from that “tight” yak pussy wrapping around his cock. Not to mention, it was hard for his stallionhood not to twitch antsily in response to Yona's heated groans, and her determined growls that came with each push she gave in determination. “*Th-That's right... Aaaahhhh!~ G... Get in there, pony cock...*”

Given how thick and bulbous Stygian's ridge actually was, it was a downright miracle that Yona would've been able to fit even *half* of that thing inside of her hungry cunny. But against all odds, the yak was somehow able to muster up enough diligence to keep going, and let out a near-deafening howl of pain and elation the moment it finally slipped in. Stygian writhed strongly on the grass below them as he moaned intensely, clearly never having felt such a pleasure due to his daunting girth. But with the warmth and pressure of Yona's cuntlips stretched *far* past their limits around the pony's cockhead, even the worries he had about her safety weren't

enough to keep him from shuddering in unbridled pleasures he **never** thought he would've experienced himself.

“AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!” Yona’s head was reeled back while shivering atop that mountain of cockmeat, her face burning as red as a tomato from the profound stretching she had just endured. Even with how thick her bush may have been, her poor lips were stretched apart far enough to reveal her pink’ glistening folds being stretched to the point of being nearly *white*. But alas, even with how dangerously strained the yak was getting, rivulets of her arousal still trickled down her pudgy legs to leave her thick coat *thoroughly* matted in her sticky juices. The scent of her sex and sweat combined to make an *ungodly* heavy musk that wafted all around, and was rich enough to make Stygian cough a couple times between his heated groans.

It took a while for Yona to get fully accustomed to the stallion’s girth, but her moans eventually turned smoother and more sensual by the time she was able to keep going. The yak knew that it would’ve been *impossible* to take Stygian’s entire cock without permanent damage, but she wasn’t deterred enough to push her limits with such a tempting array of cock for her own indulgence. With a *heavy* push that caused her hind-legs to tense up strongly, Yona trembled atop Stygian’s cock with another heavy moan as she felt a few more inches of that shaft cram their way past her strained and dripping lips. Her eyes clenched in to emphasize the kind of pain she was likely enduring, but she refused to let up while her moaning intensified with each movement she made. Meanwhile, Stygian tried his hardest to keep himself steady while laying underneath the horny yak, and groaned heavily each time he felt his cock throb so tantalizingly inside of her.

“Nnnnffff!! *Y-YONA!*” Stygian cried out before he lunged upward from his position on the grass, and tried to grab hold of her while she was still stretched around his stallionhood like a condom. The yak was caught by surprise as she felt the gangly pony’s hooves grasp around her voluptuous waist, and she was pulled closer towards Stygian in his upright position. Due to that change in positioning, Yona moaned out even louder as she felt *more* of his rigid cockmeat filling her aching cunt, and stretching her out further than she would’ve anticipated. Fortunately for the stallion, his actions didn’t throw off Yona in the *slightest*, and she was able to wrap her hooves around his back to pull him in against her woolen chest.

“Oooh, Stygian want *that*, huh?~” the yak purred while gripping him tightly, and squirming her hips to better titillate his cockhead as a form of power-bottoming. Stygian started to quiver with *especially* strained groans while he clung tightly against her chest, and savored each writhing motion Yona gave to his twitching tower of cock. He knew that he wasn’t going to last much longer, and already could feel his gargantuan balls churning between his outstretched legs. But considering how tightly Yona was holding onto him while moaning and gyrating atop his stallionhood, he was certain that she was wanting him to unload inside of her *sooner* than later.

“Aaaaahhhhh!!~ Yo... Yona don’t... *Yona don’t want you to hold back!!~*”

The yak lunged her muzzle in to press tightly against Stygian’s lips, and his eyes shot wide-open in surprise to Yona’s readiness. Due to how eagerly she tried to hide his cock and coax him to completion, it didn’t take very long for the measly stallion’s eyes to roll back in elation. His hips



tried to buckle underneath Yona's weight, but it was obvious she was the one in control while the two started to make out passionately in such a taboo embrace. Despite the pony's inexperience, his lustful inhibitions took full control as he began to passionately kiss Yona with their tongues meshing sloppily, and strings of their saliva connecting their moaning lips.

His cock was throbbing more intensely with each motion Yona's pussy made around his cockhead, and he could feel his climax coming in with a veracity he had never felt before. He moaned deeply into the yak's hungry muzzle, and she pulled back with a wet pop the instant their lips broke apart. She groaned in dire need as she clung onto Stygian for dear life, and shouted out in incoming rapture, "Aaaahhhh!! Stygian don't pull out!! *STYGIAN DON'T PULL OUT!!!*"

Even if the stallion was planning such a thing, it was doubtful he would've due to how heavily the yak was bearing down on his meaty cock. But before Stygian could do anything else, his head reeled back to yell out in pain the moment Yona lunged her muzzle down, and clamped her teeth tightly against the nape of his neck. The yak didn't bite down on his neck *too* hard, but it provided just enough pain and titillation to set Stygian off. Before he could even realize what Yona was going to be in for, that euphoric combination of conflicting feelings melded into one blissful state he couldn't overcome, and he screamed out in pure ecstasy while hugging the yak for his release. "*GNNNNAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!~*"

Stygian felt the floodgates break open, and a heavy surge of his cum erupted out from his cock directly inside of the moaning yak. Yona groaned out direly while biting down hard against

Stygian's neck, and shuddered badly enough to make every strand of her heavy coat stand on end. Her wrecked pussy clenched as tightly as it could around his cockhead as she felt his thick load flooding her insides in an instant, claiming every inch of her pristine cunny and womb in less than a second. Of course, as the two kept moaning and writhing against each other's bodies, Stygian's balls continued to pulsate and deliver countless spurts of his cum inside of the horny gal. Yona's mind became frayed enough to leave her conscience a complete blank, and her eyes rolled back upon feeling the sheer *volume* of splooge filling her far past her expectations.

The yak was already rather large and bulbous due to genetics, but Stygian's potent and heavy drenching of cum exceeded Yona's limits after the first several throbs he gave. Soon enough, Yona felt those rich surges of hot cum not only filling her cunt and womb, but going back even *further* to flood every inch it could claim for his own. Her voluptuous curves began to swell out even more, and her belly bulged out to better make room for the torrents of jizz that were filling her like a water balloon.

Given how loudly Stygian and Yona were moaning out in tandem, it was shocking that no pony overheard the two even by *accident*. But alas, by the time the couple finally finished the multi-minute long, hair-raisingly intense orgasms within each other's tight embrace, the only sounds among the tranquil scenery were their heavy breaths as they collapsed on the ground together. Yona was still plugged up tightly by Stygian's massive cock, which ensured that the *gallons* worth of cum he filled her with would keep her body nice and full for the duration of their down-time. As for Stygian himself, who looked downright *exhausted* following such a

monumentally significant moment, his mane was completely matted against his forehead while he struggled to catch his breath. Eventually, Yona settled in close to the stallion with a loving nuzzle, and held him affectionately for a much-deserved snuggle session; fortunately, despite how hot the yak's thick fur felt against his sweating body, Stygian wasn't the slightest bit uncomfortable as he smiled to himself in contentment, and cuddled her with just as much devotion.

Neither of them said a thing while they basked in the afterglow of such a raw and intense fuck-session. However, as the sunlight basked their spent and sweaty bodies while they laid out in the cool grass, it was obvious that nothing needed to be said. And judging by how blissful their tired smiles looked while they rested side-by-side, it was also fairly clear that Yona's sessions with Stygian weren't going to stop anytime soon~