

Princess Celestia struggled to open her eyes as she tried to remember what happened. Her body felt weak, and she was lying down on a hard stone floor, the coolness of it sending shivers throughout her body. She tried to call forth her magic to warm up the room and give her some light, but no matter how hard she tried, nothing would happen. Her magic was just gone, and she could no longer sense the sun. What happened to her the day before? Where was she and what happened to the sun? Her ponies? Her kingdom? They were... in danger!

Hoof steps could be heard echoing around in the unknown space she found herself in. Her full consciousness slowly returned, and she did her best to push herself up and open her eyes, but only more darkness greeted her. The hoof steps were becoming louder, echoing around as if they were coming from a distant hallway. She tried to stand up to meet whoever, or whatever, was walking toward her. Before she could fully open her eyes, they were suddenly assaulted with a bright light, causing her to turn her head away and squint as she tried to adjust. She could tell where she was now or at least she knew what it looked like—a dungeon cell.

"Ah... you're finally awake." A deep and familiar voice came from the light making her stomach churn with fear. "Celestia~."

The intensity of the light started to dissipate and spread around as if the sun itself was shining down into the room, helping Celestia's eyes start to properly adjust. She turned her head toward the voice and saw a tall, muscular-looking figure of a unicorn stallion standing before her, staring down at her with his glowing red eyes and sinister smile. The red, curved horn atop his head emitted a purple glow as he continued to cast the spell, its radiant aura instantly familiar to her.

"Sombra..."

"Good morning, Princess," Sombra said as he approached her. His draconic red eyes burned in the darkness, fiery daggers boring into her soul. His long, pitch-black hair fell down to his shoulders, framing his handsomely demonic face. His metallic, regal armor concealed beneath a crimson mantle adorned with pristine white fur gave him an air of excessive grandeur as if he were the king of all kings, a sight that made her feel uneasy. No one would ever consider him a true king of anything, but here he was playing dress up as if he was the ruler of *everything*.

Celestia tried to stand, finding the task challenging as her whole body protested her actions. Her joints ached, her head buzzed, and her spirit felt crushed—as if a mental barrier she held strong had been smashed the prior day. Her mind kept asking questions, a constant stream of bewildering thoughts flowing through her. Why did her body hurt so much, and why was she in this room with this monster?

Her memories started to come flooding back. Sombra attacked her kingdom. Her subjects rose to defend it. Her royal guard burned away in a flash as the demonic unicorn used his magic to vaporize them before her very eyes. Flying in to stop him and save her subjects... But the rest was a blur.

She jerked her head up and glowered at the evil stallion, her anger building as the memories came back, willing her body to finally stand up. "You!" she snarled angrily, trying to summon her magic again to blast him with holy fire, but like the last time she tried to summon her arcane ability, nothing happened. He simply stood there, smiling at her. With her magic gone, she pulled her arm back, clenching her hand into a tight fist before lunging at him, only for her assault to be stopped mid-way, held back by something on her wrist and ankles. She glanced down at herself, attempting to discern what was restraining her, only to realize she was entirely nude and secured with chains linked to the cold stone wall. She could see that her once pristine white coat was now covered in soot and dirt, and her heavy, ample breasts were fully exposed to the world. Suddenly, she could feel the frigid chill of the room causing her perky nipples to harden.

She stepped back and shrieked as she turned away from the unicorn, covering her breasts and exposed crotch as best she could. She tried to move her wings to help shield her nude form, but they wouldn't budge, having been bound together on her back with some kind of thick leather. Her multi-colored tail wrapped around her crotch and legs, trying to cover her as well.

"What is this madness?! Where are my clothes?! What did you do to my ponies?!"

Sombra frowned at her questions, taking on a more serious expression. His horn shimmered brighter, causing Celestia's chains to retract into the wall and pull her back against the freezing cold stone. Her arms and legs were pulled away from her body, forcing her to become fully exposed again as she was locked in place.

"Bastard!"

"I thought a princess would have a more respectful vocabulary," Sombra replied coolly as he paced back and forth, admiring her naked body. His hungry eyes scanned over her, lingering on her large, perfectly round tits. "Although, you truly are as beautiful as one," he smiled, flashing his fanged teeth.

His unwanted compliments felt cold and sickening, only fueling Celestia's rage and hatred. She breathed heavily as she scowled at the unicorn, her flowing mane covering half of her face as she was forced to remain still and completely vulnerable to him. "You monster..."

Sombra's smile faded a little as he concentrated on her breasts, watching them rise and fall with each distressed breath she took. His arm moved as if to take a handful of her bare tits, but he stopped and looked into her eyes. "You know, I didn't want events to play out as they did," he began. "I had hoped you would have seen things my way and let me take over peacefully. All I wanted was for you to surrender and bend the knee, but you just wouldn't."

Celestia's ire boiled as her mind was filled with thoughts of the horrible things he could have done to her ponies. Was there anyone left? How many had been hurt? Killed? "What did you do?" she asked through gritted teeth.

Sombra shrugged, not answering her question as he pulled his arm back. "I did what I had to," he said, folding his arms behind his back. "You and your subjects tried to stop me and I had to put an end to it. Regrettably, many had to die as they refused to accept me as their new ruler. Even after I had successfully captured you and all the other princesses."

Celestia's eyes widened with worry, her stomach twisting into a sickening knot. "You have Luna and Cadance too? Twilight? The Elements of Harmony? What did you do to them!?"

"Nothing... yet," he stated coldly. "I've captured the other princesses the same as you. I can promise you that I have not harmed them. As for the Elements..." His pause made Celestia hold her breath expecting to hear the worst possible answer. "They could not defeat me, but were able to elude my grasp." The corner of his mouth curled. "For now."

Celestia breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that the Elements were still safe out there, somewhere. She hoped that they could gather their strength to come and save her, but she wasn't sure what they could do with Twilight captured. Although she was glad some of the Elements were safe, something he said about the other princesses pecked away at her mind.

"Y-yet?" she repeated, worried, concern running through her as his words struck her to the core.

"They are safe for now," Sombra said. "And I wish to keep them safe and unharmed, so long as you cooperate with me."

"Cooperate? To do what?" Celestia demanded. "You've already slaughtered my subjects! What could you possibly want from me?"

Sombra nodded. "Regrettably so, but that is why I need your help," he continued, pacing back and forth around the bound princess as he ogled her body once more. "You see, I have a vision for Equestria. One that will see ponies rise to greatness, but I can't achieve this plan by myself. As it stands now, all the ponies of this world will soon go extinct if we don't act quickly, and that's something I think we can both agree we would rather not see. I didn't take over so I could rule empty streets and rubble."

Celestia scowled in confusion. "What are you getting at? Why would ponies go extinct?"

Sombra sighed deeply. "After your capture, almost all of your subjects rose up to try and save you. I was forced to stop them, and so, most of the male population was killed."

Celestia's mind swam as the reality of his words finally hit her. "You. Evil. Demonic. Beast," she spat softly as her eyes followed the pacing unicorn.

"Even now, your subjects continue to resist. I don't want any more pointless bloodshed," Sombra continued, coming to a stop and standing in front of her. "That is why I need your help. The ponies still love you and will listen to reason if you speak to them. Help them see things my

way and realize that we need to start repopulating. Since I am now one of the last remaining males, I must take part in that effort. You will have to convince them to accept me."

A look of horror spread across Celestia's face as the weight of Sombra's plan finally descended upon her. "You... sick bastard!" Celestia hissed, spitting at the unicorn's face.

Sombra stood immobile, letting her spit hit his cheek and slide down his neck.

"I will never help you!" she hissed as she tried to jump at him, fighting hard against her chains.

"I expected you to say that," he said. His arm lashed out and pushed her back against the wall. "You're too noble for your own good," he growled, his face mere inches from her own. "It's time you accept the truth, princess. This world belongs to me now, and I will see it flourish with your help." His other hand grabbed one of her breasts, squeezing it roughly.

"Gah!" Celestia cried out, his cold touch sending shivers down her spine. Her heart raced as his thumb and finger pinched her nipple, hard, playing with it as if she were just some toy. Her anger gave way to fear and disgust. She had been with many stallions over her thousand years of life, but never had any of them handled her without permission. She hated the feeling of his coarse and unyielding hands groping her.

"Stop this!" she lashed out, trying to push him away, but her chained arms and legs held her firmly in place against the wall for him to use her however he pleased.

Sombra leaned forward, his warm breath on her neck as his hand went back to kneading her breast. He took in her scent, savoring it for a moment as his hand started to descend downward, his fingers gliding down her belly.

"No! Don't!" she begged, squirming away from his touch.

Reaching his target, Sombra's hand cupped her marehood, his fingers caressing its outer lips. Shame and panic spread over her as she could feel herself becoming wet from his nauseating touch. Her body betrayed her, becoming aroused at the demonic stallion's assault. His fingers continued to rub her lips making her sex twitch in response. Once she was wet enough, two of his fingers started to push their way inside her. She cried out in fear as his digits were soon buried deep within her body.

"M-monster!" Celestia cried, continuing to fight against her chains. Her pussy clenched and gripped his fingers, her body opposing her mind and craving more of his touch. She closed her eyes tightly and shook her head, trying to ignore the pleasure that invaded her thoughts. She was not going to give in, not to him! "G-get off of me!"

Sombra's hand started to move, pushing his fingers in and out of her pussy, caressing her inner walls. "You're tighter than I expected," he said, while her pussy continued to drip with her arousal, helping his fingers slip deeper inside her.

Celestia gasped, feeling her pussy grow even more sensitive and wet as he played with her. Soon she started to feel his fingers curl up and push into her pelvic bone, striking against her most sensitive spot.

"No, st-ahhhh!" she moaned, as her body jerked, and her hips pushed into his hand.

Having found her weakness, Sombra continued his assault, his hand working faster as his fingers pushed and rubbed into her g-spot with greater vim. Her natural juices were flowing fast and free now, dripping down his hand and onto the cold, stone floor as her body locked up with pleasure. Her mind went blank as she tried to regain control.

"S-stop... p-please!" she pleaded desperately as her body started to grind and hump into his hand. She could feel her climax fast approaching, even though she tried to fight it with all her remaining strength.

Sombra ignored her pleas, his fingers plunging into her wetness with relentless speed and force. Her legs trembled uncontrollably, as his thumb pressed firmly against her throbbing clit. With just that final touch, her resistance crumbled. A loud moan escaped her lips as her entire body convulsed, hips bucking wildly against his skilled hand as her orgasm overtook her. Her pussy clamped down firmly around his digits, nearly locking them in place as her sweet nectar gushed from her lips. Never before had she experienced such an overwhelming climax, leaving her gasping and moaning as she rode the euphoric wave of pleasure.

Slowly, she came down from her orgasmic high. Her chest heaved and she gasped for air as she slumped forward, her chains the only thing holding her up, her legs quivering from exhaustion. Her face was red and she could feel the warmth radiating from her cheeks. Her head hung low as her long mane covered her face, and her heavy breasts moved up and down with each labored breath, dripping with sweat.

"I hope you enjoyed yourself, princess." Sombra smiled, pulling his hand away from her crotch. He looked down at his dripping fingers, covered with her essence, and brought it up to his mouth, taking a quick taste.

Celestia said nothing as her body continued to twitch and shiver. The room grew dark again as Sombra's light spell dissipated.

"You'll see things my way soon enough, princess," Sombra said as he turned and walked away, leaving her all alone in the darkness once again.

Days passed, maybe even weeks or months, but Celestia had no way of telling. Every day was the same: locked in a dark, cold dungeon cell. Sombra would come and demand she bend to his will, but she refused every time, and every time he would play with her like a toy. As the cycle continued, she started to hate her own body as it constantly betrayed her, actually craving the corrupt and vile unicorn's touch.

It scared her.

What frightened her even more was how Sombra's repulsive plan started to become more understandable in her mind. She tried to rationalize her dive into madness by chalking it up to her isolation, and how time itself helped to desensitize her. The initial shock of his plan had long worn off as it continued to bounce around in her mind. What else was she going to think about in this dank depressing cell? No, she couldn't give up and betray her ponies like that. Even as she felt her mind slipping into insanity, she had to hold onto some hope that there was a way out.

Suddenly, she felt a gentle pull of her chains and she knew instantly what that meant. If she was being forced against the wall with no Sombra in sight, it meant one of his little servants was coming down to feed her.

Celetisa played along, having given up fighting long ago. There was no point in wasting the energy. The chains pulled her up against the cold stony wall and forced her to kneel. Soon she could hear the familiar tapping of claws on stone as they made their way to her. It seemed as if it was always the same servant that was put in charge of her 'care'.

Having been forced to live in the dark as long as she did, Celestia's eyes had adjusted to the dark, and she could vaguely make out the figure of what she knew to be a diamond dog. Barely four feet tall, the creature walked up to Celestia in the dark, holding what she knew had to be a bowl of some kind. What was in the bowl she had no idea as the gruel had no taste and was never filling. Whatever it was it had to be just enough to keep her living and nothing more. Whoever this follower of Sombra was wasn't much of a talker, having always ignored her attempts at conversation. Celestia let the Diamond dog spoon-feed her until the tasteless slop was gone and the small creature started to walk away.

"Wait, please," Celestia called, wanting to try and talk to it again. She was desperate for some kind of connection with something other than that foul demon that only came to see her every several days. "Please, tell me your name."

Suddenly, the creature seemed to stop in the dark and turn, pausing for a moment. This was new. It never stopped before and always kept walking, ignoring her efforts to make contact.

"N-name..." she heard it mutter under its breath. "N-no... No talk. Can't." It started to walk away again.

"You're a female aren't you?" Celestia called out. "Sombra isn't hurting you, is he? You don't have to listen to him!"

The diamond dog stopped and spun around. "N-no! Master wouldn't hurt Daisy! Master is sweet to Daisy!" The sound of a wooden bowl being dropped rang out as the dog girl covered her muzzle with her hands. "Daisy can't talk. Said too much!"

"Wait, Daisy!" Celestia cried out, fearing she would run. "It's okay! You don't need to fear him. I can help you. I can save you if you just help free me."

"Save Daisy?!" Daisy asked in confusion. "Why Daisy need saving? Master takes care of Daisy. Daisy has nice home, with tasty food!"

"He's controlling you," Celestia retorted. "He has you under some spell." She could see the figure shaking its head in disagreement.

"Master is good. You must trust! He did bad but he wants to do right. He wants ponies and Diamond dogs together. He wants them strong!"

Celestia was confused by that. He wanted to help other races as well? "Daisy, he's insane. You can't trust him. He's killed millions!"

The Diamond dog was silent for a moment before she spoke again. "Yes... He told Daisy. She didn't like that. But he had no choice... Ponies kept fighting and fighting. Daisy could see his eyes. They were sad eyes..."

"Even if that is true, there is no justifying what he did," Celestia argued, but she could tell she wasn't reaching the dog girl at all.

"Master is kind. He stopped Daisy from becoming manticores food and healed her broken legs," she said with a happy tone in her voice. Celestia could see the figure bend down and pick up the bowls she dropped. "You will see, you will help." And with that, the Diamond Dog turned and ran out of the cell.

"Daisy wait!" Celestia called but there was no answer, and the sound of clawed paws running down the hall faded into nothing, leaving her all alone.

How long had it been now? Months? Years? It didn't matter. Celestia was slipping into madness. Being kept in complete darkness was deteriorating her mind. The only real visitor she had was Daisy when she came down to feed her, but even she learned to stop answering her again. Of course, Sombra made his rare appearance only to ask the same question over and over before violating her body with his foul, cold hands that she loved. Her body was becoming more receptive to his touch and it was getting harder to resist his constant harassment. Any hope of being rescued by the Elements of Harmony was slipping away too. If they were going to rescue her, they would have done so by now. Sombra might have shown more desperation if they were getting close, but he was as cold and calm as always.

Celestia's mind raced with delirious thoughts as she sat in the cold, dark corner of her cell. Maybe there was something about Sombra that she was missing. Maybe his little diamond dog servant was right about him in some twisted way, and she just couldn't see it. Was his plan

really that bad? She couldn't just let her ponies die off and fade into nothing. As evil and unthinkable as it was, maybe this way her species could at least live on.

"NO!" Celestia shouted to herself, slapping her own face. "This is complete lunacy! I won't give in to his sick fantasies and demonic plots!"

Her train of thought was derailed by the sound of hoof steps echoing down the hallway. She knew it was him, the monster that trapped her down here. If she had solid food in her stomach she would have thrown up, feeling sick at how her marehood started to grow wet with excitement.

Soon the room started to light up, but slowly, giving her eyes time to adjust as Sombra walked into her cell. She stayed curled up in her corner, bringing her knees up to her face to try and hide away. Maybe he wouldn't see her...

Sombra entered the cell and found the princess curled up in a fetal position, dirt, and filth staining her once pure white and beautiful coat. He said nothing as he walked up to the alicorn and stood before her.

"How long..." Celestia asked softly.

"You've been down here about three months," Sombra answered in his normal cold tone.

Celestia shook her head, unable to believe his words. It felt more like three lifetimes had passed. Three lifetimes of nothing but cold, damp air, horrifically tasteless gruel, complete darkness, and no contact except his perverted blissful hands. She was so confused, so tired, so weak. She wanted to taste again, to feel the sun, to have a conversation with someone. Anyone.

"Will you accept your place by my side?" Sombra asked, his voice still cold and uncaring.

Celestia shook her head no, still hiding behind her knees. She wasn't even sure if she truly meant it anymore, it was just habit, a trained reflex, at this point.

"You can play this game as long as you like, princess," Sombra said. "But time is not on our side. I will execute my plan with or without your help."

Something about the thought of Sombra going forth with his ploy without her sent a cold shiver down her spine. She hadn't thought what would happen if she remained here while he did whatever he wanted out in the wider world. How many more would have to die, or worse? If she was there she might be able to save some of her subjects from his evil.

No, this had to be some mind game he was playing with her. Some kind of trick to get her to agree to his mad scheme, but... Was it really that far off to believe he would just run rampant and do whatever he pleased? Doing what he wanted, with no one there to talk some sense into him? Maybe that was the key. Maybe if she did agree to help, she would worm her

way into his mind to help him see reason. To help stop this crazy plot. Better yet, if she was able to get out of this cell and earn his trust, maybe a moment of vulnerability would show itself. She could take that chance to escape, or even take him down. Anything was better than staying down in this dungeon a second longer.

Silence filled the room as Celestia started to rock back and forth, her mind racing with new thoughts. Bad thoughts.

Sombra shook his head in disappointment. "Just think how much easier this would be if you just give in. Help me, and you will be treated with love and respect. You won't have to sleep in this dark and dank chamber anymore."

Celestia clenched her teeth in anger, shaking her head faster against her knees, trying desperately to think of some way out of this, but nothing came. Nothing ever came. There seemed to only be one answer.

Sombra was about to tighten her chains so he could play with her as he always did, but the worn-out and filth-covered alicorn placed her hands down on the stone floor, stopping him. Soon she started to pull herself up, keeping her head down, not daring to look him in the eye as she stood. Her haggard mane hung down over her face as she turned to face him, exposing her nudity to the unicorn, not caring if he saw her naked body anymore.

Another quiet moment passed before it was broken by the sounds of light sobbing. Sombra lifted his hand, using it to move Celestia's haggard multi-colored mane away from her face, revealing a sad, broken mare with tears welling in her eyes. He stared at her, expressionless, waiting for her answer.

"You..." Celestia choked on her own words, a tear streaming down her cheek. Her hands quickly came up to wipe away the moisture around her eyes as she tried to compose herself. She took a deep breath, and her hands fell before she looked into his draconic red eyes. "You win."

Sombra raised an eyebrow and waited for her to continue.

"You win, Sombra," she said again, doing her best to stand up straight and proud, making sure she was clear in her words. "I'll do whatever you ask, just promise me you won't harm any more of my subjects."

"Glad you finally see things my way, princess," Sombra said with a sly grin and a hearty, almost demonic, chuckle. With her agreement, his horn glowed in a purple haze, and then her shackles clicked and crashed to the floor.

Celestia's hands instantly went to her sore wrists, rubbing them to try and soothe the dull pain from having been bound for so long. Even though Sombra had released her bonds, her wings remained constricted and tied to her back, reminding her how sore and painful they were from having not been used for so long. "My wings?"

"In time," Sombra said as he pulled out a black collar with glowing golden runes etched into the metal.

Celestia's eyes widened as she looked upon the sinister metallic object. "What in the world is that?"

"This is a special collar that will mark you as my slave and as my property," Sombra said with a sly grin he failed to hide. "It will also allow me to keep track of you. If you should ever try and escape, I will be alerted and can teleport right to your location. It can also stop you from using any of your magic against me, because outside these cell walls, you'll have your powers back, and I can't have you getting any silly ideas about stabbing me in the back."

"Y-you can't be serious!" Celestia exclaimed with worry and anger in her voice. "Is my word not enough?"

"No. I need to be able to trust you completely, and this collar will help me with that." He took a step forward to place the metal on her neck, but she took a step back.

"You bastard!" Celestia cursed. She should have known there was more to this deal than he was letting on. "You didn't say anything about me becoming your slave!"

"It's the only way," Sombra reminded her. "You think I would just let you run free without taking precautions? No my dear, you will wear this collar until I decide you can take it off. Earn my trust, and then I may grant you your freedom. You won't walk out of this cell until this collar is safely locked around your neck."

"B-but..." Celestia protested, trying to think of some way out of this so she could keep her powers and freedom. Her chances of defeating him were greatly diminished if she could barely leave his side or use her magic. "You overpowered me so easily. Y-you can't honestly think I have any chance to-"

"Enough!" Sombra shouted irritably, anger burning in his voice, striking fear inside her. "You can stay in this cell and rot if that is your wish."

"N-no," Celestia replied quickly, not wanting to stay in this cell any longer. "No... I..." Her head fell again and she shook it in disbelief. "I accept your terms... I will wear the collar and... I'll become your slave."

"Good, now face me," he commanded.

Celestia followed his orders, lifting her head and exposing her neck. As soon as he latched the collar around her throat, the golden runes started to glow with strange foreign magic, making her gasp as she was branded Sombra's slave.

Celestia frowned, feeling regret at her decision as her liberty was stripped away, but a hot sensation on her lower abdomen snapped her out of her thoughts. "W-what..." she started

to say as she looked down at her bare stomach. Soon a stylized glyph of a womb appeared just under her belly button right where her own uterus was located, permanently burning itself into her fur and skin. The mark was painless, but a pleasant warmth emanating from the strange symbol sent a sudden shiver up her spine. It felt as though she was going into heat, but even more intense. "W-what is this thing!?" she shouted in horror as she grasped at the cold metal around her neck, trying to pull it off with no success. "What have you done to me!?"

"Come now, Celestia," Sombra laughed with a grin. "We all have to play our part in this, and that includes you." He then pointed to her belly. "This mark will turn you into one of my personal broodmares. Right now, it's transforming your womb for that purpose, increasing your egg production, and making your body more fertile and receptive to only my seed. Once you are in heat, the mark will glow, telling everyone that you are ready to be bred. And trust me, you will go into heat, a lot."

"Y-you tricked me!" Celestia shouted in anger and fear. "You can't just-Ahh!" She moaned loudly as another shiver of pleasure shot up her spine. She could feel her ovaries burning with a foreign but blissful heat, dropping more of her defenseless ovum into her now extremely fertile womb. "Damn you, Sombra. You can't just claim a mare's womb like this." She said weakly. The strange warmth started to burn even hotter inside her, causing her to hunch over with her hands covering the glowing sigil. "My body is not your toy to be used and played with!"

"Toy is such a demeaning word," Sombra said with a sad scowl. "But I suppose it is fitting, now that you're my property."

Celestia started to pant, her body burning with desire. No matter how hard she tried to fight it, the mark was taking over, driving her to breed. She tried to push the feelings back, to somehow will her new burning heat down and shut it away, but she couldn't. "Is this a part of your sick scheme? To turn all of my subjects into your mindless broodmares by force?" She asked angrily, her hands grabbing at the collar again, still trying to fight the heat building in her loins.

Sombra shook his head. "No, my dear. Just you, for now."

"Why only me?" She said as her legs grew weaker. Standing was becoming harder for the alicorn as time slowly passed by. Her burning marehood was twitching and drooling now, small drops of her arousal dripping to the cold hard floor. Her body was heating up as sweat started to cover her whole body.

"Celestia..." Sombra said with his arms stretched out wide as if to welcome her into a supporting hug. "We have known each other for a long time, and we both know that you'd never offer yourself willingly to me."

Soon Celestia's legs finally gave out causing her to fall into Sombra's waiting arms. He caught her, embracing her as her body continued to burn with lust, her large breasts pressing

into his clothed chest, staining the fabric of his black vest with her sweat. "Imagine how powerful our offspring will be. If anyone should be breeding, shouldn't it be us?"

Celestia couldn't think straight anymore. His vile words melted into sweet honey in her ears as his masculine scent and strong embrace clouded her judgment. She still hated the stallion, but she couldn't summon the effort to disagree with him anymore.

"B-bastard..." Celestia said with her last bit of strength as she melted into his arms. "You can do whatever you want with me, but promise me you won't do this to any of my subjects."

"You have my word," Sombra whispered into her ear. "But does that mean you accept your fate as my personal broodmare?"

"Yes," Celestia replied without thinking, her body burning with a desire she hadn't felt in years.

"Good. I will make sure you enjoy yourself as my breeding slave," He said as he lowered the heated alicorn down to the frigid floor of the cell.

"Now, let's put that womb to use right away, shall we?" He said with a dark laugh, laying her down on her back.

"D-do what you must." Celestia moaned weakly as her hot and wet form touched the chilly stone, her body craving the stallion seed as the only thing that could truly cool her. She wanted him badly no matter how hard she fought back those feelings.

"As you wish," Sombra said as he unbuckled his belt before dropping his pants. His jet-black cock already coming free from its sheath, hardening and throbbing with lust.

Celestia couldn't help but look down between his legs as Sombra stripped, seeing his equine cock for the first time. The size of his massive half-erect dick caused her to bite her lip out of fear. It had been years since she last laid with a stallion, and her most recent partner was nowhere near as endowed.

"I can tell that you're nervous, but don't be," Sombra said, climbing over the panting Alicorn.

"Just go slow... Please... It's... been so long," Celestia begged, panting, feeling suddenly sheepish about the situation. She was still fighting back her heat with all her strength. Her mind still wanted to hate him, but her body was practically begging him to plant his seed inside her.

"Of course, my dear," Sombra said, his large and now fully erect cock looming over the opening of her soaked and darkened folds. Her pussy quavered with lust, grasping at nothing as it begged for him to enter her.

Slowly and tenderly, Sombra slid the tip of his dick against Celestia's twitching marehood, stopping when the alicorn tensed up.

"Ahhh..." Celestia moaned, her eyes closing as both fear and pleasure rocked her body at his attempt to enter her. His hard and flat tip scarcely touched her, but it still sent her into a panic. "S-slow, p-please!"

Sombra laughed deep within his throat, loving this new meek and shy side of the princess. He slowly pushed his tip into her soft and heated folds, parting her lips as he made his way into her body. Her pussy easily opened to him, her dripping marehood making his entrance an easy one, despite the tight fit. He moved his hips closer, allowing her to get used to the size as he gently inched his way deeper.

"Hah... Ahh..." Celestia breathed as Sombra's throbbing cock started to cool her heat with just its presence inside her. Soon he was fully buried deep within her tight and twitching sex, almost fully hilted as his tip kissed her cervix.

"After all these years, we're finally one," Sombra smirked as he took a moment to enjoy Celestia's convulsing pussy, trying its best to milk him of his seed. "You're better than I could have ever dreamed."

"P-please... just finish," Celestia cried in a soft whisper, blushing brightly. She tried to think of something, anything, other than what was happening, but lust fogged her mind. All she could think about was Sombra's blissfully turgid cock filling her in all the right ways. "Get this over with!"

"Eager to have my foals, I see," Sombra replied happily. "Don't worry princess, you'll have them soon enough."

Slowly Sombra started to thrust his hips, pumping his cock in and out of Celestia's pussy. His massive shaft stretched her inner walls and filled her with greater pleasure than she had ever known.

"By the sun!" Celestia cried, her insides getting stirred up and molded to fit his cock perfectly. She couldn't fight the intense feelings growing within her body any longer. His hard tip was rubbing and massaging her soft, sensitive walls. Her vaginal muscles spasmed around his twitching length, tightening her grip around him as she lost all control of her mind and body.

"That's it, my dear. Give in," Sombra laughed as he took a handful of her exposed and bouncing breasts, squeezing her tender flesh roughly, which only added to her pleasure. "I can feel you enjoying yourself."

"N-no... Ahh," Celestia cried, wrapping her arms and legs around him, holding him close. She could only focus on his throbbing cock, wanting him to impregnate her with his demonic offspring.

Sombra thrust faster and harder as his balls grew tighter. He was nearing his limit.

"Almost there, Celestia," Sombra groaned. "Are you ready to sire my foals?"

"I... I can't take it anymore!" Celestia cried, her eyes rolling back. "Yes! Yes! Please, breed me!"

"Good girl," Sombra said, picking up his pace. "Don't hold back, princess. Let yourself go."

"Yes! Please!" Celestia cried, tears rolling down her cheek. Her womb ached with need. "Please, give me your seed!"

Sombra's balls pulled taut, heavy, and full of fertile seed, aching for release, readying for his last big push. Then, with a powerful full thrust, he rammed his flaring tip up against the princess's cervix, battering through it and letting him bury his cock deep inside her womb. Her final barrier yielded and he popped inside her most sacred space.

Celestia cried out in shock, her mind going blank with newly discovered pleasure, as he entered a place no stallion had ever reached before.

Sombra grunted loudly and bit his lip. His flare continued to expand, and his cock pulsed hard, as he delivered a powerful torrent of cum directly into her unprotected and vulnerable uterus. His balls drew up into his body as they worked overtime to deliver their virile load.

"NAHHHHH!" Celestia screamed as her cervix gripped tight around Sombra's invading cock, holding him in place. Her womb bloated with virile seed, all of Sombra's cum flowing into her foal chamber where her ovum waited eagerly.

Sombra's thick cum splashed and gushed against the inner walls of her womb, coating every surface, and drowning each one of her exposed eggs in his essence. Her womb was full within a few pumps of his dick, causing her belly to start growing more round and swollen.

Celestia whined helplessly, the mark on her womb glowing brightly, and a new warmth spread throughout her body as she was bred. She could already sense the new life taking root inside her, and she knew at that moment she truly did belong to Sombra. There was no going back.

Sombra thrust a few more times, emptying every last drop he had into the former princess. He grunted in pleasure as her cervix held his still spurting length tightly, not wanting to let him go. With a low growl, he drew his hips back, languidly pulling his flared cock out of her womb. With a wet pop, her cervix released his tip along with some of his seed, before squeezing shut to stop the rest from escaping. The alicorn's body shivered with pleasure as he extricated himself from her velvety embrace, his flared head tickling her sensitive and still spasming walls, forcing the mare to moan louder. He pulled his hips back one final time, finally freeing his still-hard and dripping cock.

The stallion leaned back to admire his work, seeing the princess's body twitch and shake as her climactic high died down. "Mhmm, princess," he mused wistfully, watching some of his seed pouring out from her sex as he caught his breath. "You look beautiful like this."

Celestia didn't hear his words, her mind still spinning with pleasure as she rode out her high.

Sombra looked up from her pussy and gazed upon the princess's slightly bulging belly. It was a pleasant sight to see her stuffed full of his cum, but what caught his eye the most was the new mark he had given to her.

"Celestia, look at your sigil," he said, pointing to a brightly glowing tattoo on her belly.

Celestia panted heavily as she started to regain control. Hearing Sombra's words, she lifted her head a bit and looked down at her own body. Her eyes went wide with surprise as she gazed upon her full and bulging belly, spotting her new womb tattoo, which was now glowing again. However, that's not what surprised her.

"Three... hearts?" she asked, with concern in her voice, as she saw three little heart shapes in the center of the marking, three new small additions to her sigil.

"Each heart on that sigil marks every one of your eggs that I have fertilized. You have three of my foals growing inside you now," Sombra said with satisfaction.

"T-three," she panted, her body tingling as she tried to process the number and its meaning. "Three foals?"

Celestia panted as soiled sweat dripped down her forehead. A mix of emotions rushed through her mind as her hand instinctively went to her stomach. "T-triplets? Y-you... you gave me triplets?"

"Indeed! Congratulations, my dear. How does it feel to be a mother?" Sombra said as he stood up off the floor, bending down to retrieve his pants.

Celestia could hardly speak. Her emotions swirled and twisted, and her mind reeled. Her womb was filled with Sombra's vital seed, and his three foals were now gestating inside her.

The room spun around her. She couldn't tell what was real. This was all some horrific nightmare. Her heat was quelled, but her stomach tied itself into a sickening knot as she struggled to come to terms with what just happened.

"I-I'm... I'm going to be a... mother..." Celestia said in horrified disbelief, the words ringing hollow and false in her mind for a moment, but started to sink in the more she repeated it. "I'm a mother..."

"And a productive one at that," the now fully clothed Sombra said, praising his new slave, as he placed a hand on her still bulging belly. He rubbed it gently with his hand, smiling.

Celestia looked down to where his hand was, finding strange comfort in his touch. The more she thought about the new lives that were growing inside her the more she felt... whole? Not just whole... Complete. But why?

A look of panic crossed her face as new joy bubbled up inside her. How could she be happy about what just happened? How can she be getting excited about having such demonic offspring? She looked up at Sombra, who was still rubbing her belly, seeing him smiling down at her. It wasn't his usual twisted and diabolical smile that greeted her. No, it was a warm and loving smile that filled her with more sickening feelings of safety. Like everything was right in the world.

Celestia's head fell back onto the hard and cold stone, her vision swimming. Her eyes were suddenly heavy as her worn-out body finally caught up with her. Her mind whirled with thoughts about motherhood and other pleasant feelings that invaded her mind. This had to be some kind of trick or magic worming its way into her brain. It had to be the collar's doing, or some spell the unicorn cast when she wasn't paying attention. As her breathing became calmer and her eyes slowly closed, darkness took her once again. She drifted off to sleep, exhaustion from the day's events claiming her.

Sombra smiled as he watched his princess slumber.

"Daisy," Sombra called gently into the hallway.

Soon a short, four-foot-tall, gray, and black female diamond dog came out from hiding behind the cell wall and walked into the room. She was completely naked, her small pair of teats and puffy canine-looking vagina on full display for all to see. She never wore clothing except for the metal collar around her neck. The same collar that Celestia now wore, except Daisy's collar didn't have any glowing runes and no uterus-shaped sigil on her belly. "Y-yes, Master?"

"Daisy..." Sombra said with a disappointed tone as he gazed down at his loyal servant. "Why are you naked again?"

"Daisy is sorry, master!" she replied in a panic but was quickly shushed as Sombra put a finger to his lips. "O-oh... right, Daisy umm... Daisy still doesn't like to wear things."

Sombra only scowled as if demanding a better answer for her insolence.

"Daisy said sorry," she repeated in a quiet panic. "It's just... clothes rub on fur and make her feel so itchy, and hot!"

Sombra sighed and shook his head. "Fine, Daisy, but promise me you'll wear clothing if you ever leave the castle."

"O-of course, master!" Daisy said, her tail wagging slightly as she felt relief that she wouldn't be forced to wear clothing again.

"Daisy," Sombra said, patting the female diamond dog on the head, causing her tail to wag even more. "I need you to get one of the upper chambers ready for Celestia. She will need a clean place to rest."

"Yes!" she said with a happy nod.

"Good girl. I'm going to carry her to the bath, so I can clean her up." Sombra gave the dog girl one last pat.

"Yes, master!" she replied as she turned and started to skip away, her tail still wagging.

"Oh, and Daisy," Sombra called to her, causing her to stop in her tracks and spin around. "When you finish preparing her room, make us some of that vegetable stew I love so much."

Daisy bounced in place, quietly clapping her paws together. "Daisy loves cooking! New mommy will love Daisy's cooking too!"

"Yes, yes," Sombra said, waving his hand dismissively. The dog girl excitedly turned away and skipped down the hall making her way to the upper floors of the castle.

Turning back to Celestia, Sombra gently scooped the slumbering mare into his arms, before walking out of the cell and heading straight for the main bath.