

“Ugh... geeze, I can’t believe Fluttershy is making me do this...”

It was a beautiful day in Ponyville, with the skies completely serene and clear of any pesky clouds. However, despite the flawless weather, a particular stallion was drudging his way down the cobblestone road like it was the worst day ever. His scruffy muzzle was skewed with a deeply upset scowl, while his sandals dragged across the ground with every step. He was wearing a large backpack filled to the brim, while two equally large shopping bags were being held in each hand. With the way he was straining through his groaning breaths, as well as the multiple beads of sweat collecting on his brow, it could’ve been assumed that the pony was lugging over a hundred pounds worth of fresh produce. But even with how theatrically he lugged around his sister’s forced errand, it was obvious from the corn stalks sticking out of his bag that he was playing up his chore like a little bitch.

“MNNNGHH...” He took a couple frantic steps as he stepped into the neighborhood, but quickly sighed when he realized that nopony was around to see him. The pegasus began to walk more regularly, even though the bags in his hands were starting to dig into his palms. He reeled his head back to take a deep breath, which caused his wings to spring out from his back and flutter for a moment. They eventually settled back against his back, settling between his backpack and the bright-pink tank top underneath. “Aaaahhhh...”

As he walked down the middle of the vacant street, he glanced down at himself for a moment in contemplation. Since he was practically yanked out of his apartment by Fluttershy, he only had a moment to slip on whatever clothing he had left on the floor. Fortunately, his tank top and denim

shorts proved to be a suitable outfit for a small grocery errand. He wished he could go back to his bed and sleep the day away, but he'd rather fulfill his one chore than catch another fit by his kid sister. She may have been the Element of Kindness, but her Purple Nurples certainly put that title to debate in his eyes.

“Okay, it should be this one...” He didn't remember the last time he visited the house in particular, but he knew which house his sister's designer friend used to live in. Even though Rarity moved to Carousel Boutique, her parents still resided in the quaint little cul-de-sac east of Ponyville. He wanted to question why Fluttershy couldn't deliver the bags of produce herself, especially since it came from her own garden. Of course, considering how close she was with that demented draconequus, he wasn't going to stay at that cottage for any longer than necessary.

Before too long, the teal pony stepped up to the front porch of a modest little suburban home. The pink flamingo ornaments on the well-kempt lawn served as a perfect contrast to the baby-blue paint across the walls. The house's exterior looked so nice, that the stallion felt obligated to wipe his sandals on the bristles of the welcome mat before putting down his bags. He took a second to fan his aching fingers, and then gave the door a couple hard knocks.

-Knock! Knock! Knock!-

“*One second!*” The cheerful voice could be heard from inside, prompting the pony to remain standing outside the door for a moment. He groaned and readjusted the straps of his backpack, which was filled with a ridiculous amount of potatoes and other root veggies. As he stood in

wait, he rolled his eyes back and lost focus on the door in front of him. By the time a minute passed in time, the pegasus looked like he was miles away while staring at the woodgrain of the doorframe.

Without warning, the front door opened wide to reveal a figure that took up most of the frame.

“*GNGH!!!*” As soon as the door opened up, the massive stallion standing in place nearly made Zephyr drop to his knees. Despite being a unicorn, the muscular stallion stood like a mountain compared to Zephyr’s lanky frame. His off-white fur was absolutely matted in sweat, which made every bulge and curvature of his nearly naked form stand out like a statuesque display. His biceps were still twitching, as were his massive pecs which caused droplets of sweat to fling off his chest. Of course, even if he wasn’t dripping like a sieve, the sheer warmth of his musk hitting Zephyr’s face would’ve been enough to indicate he was working out.

“Oh, heya there, little fella! You’re, eh... *Fluttershy*’s brother, right? Zephyr Breeze, was it?”

“... *uhhhh*...” It took several seconds for Zephyr to regain his composure, but he was able to nod his head while getting his bearings straight. He shuddered hard enough to bite down on his bottom lip, and he squirmed as he forced a smile up at the stallion’s face. Despite his imposing figure, the pony seemed quite cordial and kind behind his bushy brown mustache. Zephyr tried to look away from that inviting smile for the sake of politeness; unfortunately, his eyes veered down too low as he got an eyeful of the stud’s barely-concealed crotch.

Zephyr struggled not to gasp too audibly when he saw the thick, meaty package that was hanging beneath the stallion's muscular gut. He was fortunate enough to be wearing a jockstrap, even though the cup was nearly the same color as his coat; however, hours of strenuous workouts caused the white cotton to soak up a huge amount of sweat. Not only was the codpiece nearly *yellow* from all the musky runoff that soaked off his member, but the heady scent wafting from his crotch was immediately picked up with Zephyr's first gasp.

“*Mmphh!*” Zephyr's face instantly blushed a deep shade of red, while his senses were hit with the full force of that musk upclose. He wasn't sure how long he stood there with his arms full of groceries and his muzzle full of saliva, but it felt much longer in the pegasus' clouded mind. His eyes struggled to pull away from the stallion's crotch. His head had to crank up a couple notches before he could try to return his focus to the pony's face. “... *Uhhhhh...*”

“Oh! Is that Fluttershy's latest haul?” He reached in to grab both of the bags hanging from Zephyr's hands. He didn't seem to notice how frazzled the lanky pony had gotten, so he just walked off with all the vegetables Zephyr was struggling with. He also didn't hear the gasp from Zephyr when he turned around to walk back towards the kitchen. However, he made sure to shout out as a warning, “Watch where you're lookin! I was in the middle of my cardio!”

That remark was too little, too late. Zephyr was already gawking wide-eyed at the doorway, and staring slack-jawed at the bare backside of his sister's friend's Dad. He couldn't even remember the pony's name, since the sight of his firm and muscular ass completely blanked out his mind.

He also didn't seem to notice his legs moving on their own accord, until he accidentally startled himself from the sound of the door closing behind him.

"Yeah, don't worry, Zephyr! You can bring the rest of that in here..."

Zephyr was completely transfixed on the stallion until he disappeared around a corner, with his voice booming out from the kitchen. The pegasus had no idea what came over him, but he couldn't help fanning himself with his hand as he walked on wobbly knees. The inside of the house may have been spacious and tastefully decorated, but all that Zephyr could focus on was the ripe, permeating stench of musk that left the air hot and muggy. Zephyr almost felt like he was better off outside, but he continued to walk mindlessly towards the stallion's voice. In less than a minute, he found himself standing at the doorway of the kitchen with his backpack still on; unfortunately, what he saw caused him to freeze up and drop his backpack to the floor.

"Everything alright, buddy?" The fridge door was wide-open, with the muscular brute halfway inside it to unload all the fresh veggies in the bottom drawers. Since he was fully bent-over in his jockstrap, Zephyr's muzzle was fully agape at the sight of that sculpted ass. Not only was the stallion's rump unbelievably well-toned and firm as a rock, but the small elastic straps around his legs did nothing to hide that exposed pucker in the middle. Since the stallion's sweaty fur boasted a bright and flawless shade of white across both cheeks, his petite sweaty hole stood out quite prominently like a little pink button. While inside the fridge, he made sure to ask, "Hey, can you toss me the rest of it? I just gotta, *nnnghhhhh... m-make some room...*"

The stallion groaned deeply, as he was clearly trying to push some of the vegetables aside to make room. As he pushed, he didn't seem to realize how much his glutes were flexing in front of the awe-stricken Zephyr. His muscles tensed up greatly, with more beads of sweat trickling down his fur. His thighs clenched up quite a bit as well, but the straps of his jockstrap remained nice and tight. *"Nnnnfffff..."*

Zephyr Breeze had no idea what came over him, but he shuddered to himself with a light moan. His body tried to move on its own accord, which caused him to fall to the floor when he tried to reach down for his backpack. He wasn't sure if the pony overheard that, but Zephyr tried to flusteredly pull himself up with the backpack's strap in his hand. By the time he finally managed to reach out and shakily hand over the bag, he didn't seem to realize how transfixed his eyes became to that brawny booty. Not to mention, Zephyr was completely unaware of the small bulge that was visibly protruding from the crotch of his shorts.

"Ahh! Thank you~" The stallion effortlessly took the backpack, and then backed away from the fridge to close the door. He hummed to himself with an impressed smirk when he peered inside the bag and saw how many potatoes were inside. Not noticing Zephyr's slack-jawed stare, the stallion walked over towards one of the cabinets to finish unpacking. He grunted a little when he lifted up the bag with both arms, which made his biceps flex and his muscles bulge spectacularly.

"Mmmphhh..." His swollen muscles stood out beautifully through his fur, with even the lines of his veins bulging with every hefty flex. As he stood behind Zephyr and worked diligently, he didn't seem to notice how distracting his appearance actually was. While he hummed a cheery

little tune to himself and began putting away potatoes, he was standing nearly nude like an Adonis for Zephyr Breeze to ogle so confusingly.

“What the...” Zephyr was grateful that his voice was faint enough to mutter to himself without the stallion overhearing. As he stood in the middle of the kitchen in a musk-drunken daze, he was staring up at that mountain of a man with his mind fraying like crazy. As long as he could remember, Zephyr always considered himself to be as straight as a stallion could be; while he certainly wasn't homophobic, he never understood being attracted to other dudes. However, given how shockingly new this scenario was for him, all that he could do was assume that his brain needed a moment to readjust to this new setting. His muzzle remained slightly open, which made his thoughts more audible than needed while trying to process how...

“... ho... h... h-hot...”

“Hmm?” The stallion heard that part enough to glance back at the blushing pegasus. “Uhh, it's actually Hondo. Hondo Flanks. If you want something, go ahead and help yourself to whatever's in the fridge.”

Hondo then turned back to finish unloading the bag, not caring one bit about his sweaty near-nude presence. Zephyr nodded blankly, but all he could do was make a couple half-hearted backward steps away from all that muscular man-meat. He tried to reach for the fridge door, but all he could do was slap the front of it with his limp hand while staring back at Hondo. By that point, Hondo was needing to reach into the back of the cabinet, so he splayed himself out so one

of his legs was propped up on the counter; because of that, his hole was spread out even more and winking with every twitch of his sweaty muscles.

Zephyr bit his lip hard enough that he almost drew blood. He tried to look away from Hondo, but he let out a confused groan when he glanced down at himself. Due to how long he spent gawking at the stallion, he only just realized that he was now rock-hard in his shorts. The bulge was nothing too noticeable, since the pegasus had a rather measly endowment underneath; regardless, he was still taken aback about the *cause* of his erection. He quickly covered his crotch with both hands and tried not to whimper too audibly. Unfortunately, he was still standing quite awkwardly by the time Hondo finished putting away all the produce.

“So Zephyr, how’s... umm...” When he turned around, one of his bushy brows rose when he saw how heavily Zephyr was blushing. It was around that moment that Hondo finally glanced down at himself, and let out an embarrassed huff. “OH! Uhhh... heh heh heh... Yeah, uhh... sorry ‘bout that, buddy. When I’m at home I’m usually nude. At least you only got to see my backside and not the front!”

Hondo let out a boisterous laugh to his own remark, while Zephyr just chuckled meekly in response. The pegasus tried to lean back against the fridge door, just so his wings wouldn’t spring out and pronounce anything too obvious. Of course, his eyes kept scanning up and down that toned and sweaty body, marveling every inch in confusing lust. Meanwhile, Hondo took that moment to flex both of his arms like he was posing for a magazine cover.

“Nnnnghhhh... Not bad for a home-gym setup, huh?~” Hondo was clearly proud of his body, and turned himself around so he could better flex himself in front of Zephyr. The pegasus quickly stared back down at that bulging ass, which clenched tightly each time the stallion’s muscles contracted. He bit his lip when he saw the multiple beads of sweat trickling down Hondo’s back, before disappearing between those cheeks to linger in that musky crack...

“Nfff!~” Zephyr nearly buckled over, and he groaned with a bitten lip as he held onto the kitchen counter. His shorts were now even more obviously tented, with a small dot of precum darkening the fabric at the very tip. He tried to cover his crotch with one of his hands, while his other tried to hold himself in an upright position. Of course, that caused him to be leaning in a peculiar position that made Hondo stop his flexing.

“Uhhh... is something wrong, sport?” The unicorn tilted his head and spoke with slight caution. “Don’t tell me you’re too exhausted from walking from *Fluttershy’s* place!”

Zephyr winced and hung his head, which Hondo assumed was a guilty admission to that guess. In actuality, Zephyr preferred for the stallion to assume *that* instead of the confusing truth. Since he wasn’t correcting the unicorn, Hondo just huffed with an amused smirk. “Well... I suppose that makes sense. I bet those bags were a good cardio run, though~”

The pegasus tried to give a meek smile as he nodded with a nervous chuckle. “Uhh, y-yeah. Heh heh...” His eyes darted back and forth before he quickly turned away from Hondo. “Ummm, one sec!”

He went back into the fridge, just so he could try to cool down his reddening face. Zephyr also snatched a water bottle from the back, and tried to take a drink to calm his nerves. The freshly-chilled drink instantly overwhelmed his throat, causing him to cough and sputter a little. Fortunately, he seemed to feel a little bit better after getting his tongue wettened a bit; however, that also meant that his tastebuds were reignited, so he was hit with a stronger dose of Hondo's musk when he closed the fridge door.

"Feeling better?" Hondo seemed happy to see the skinny pegasus hydrating himself, and he took that moment to grab one of the dish-towels hanging from the oven handle. Even though he was fairly comfortable in his clothless state, he was polite enough to try wiping off his arms with the cloth. After just a couple swipes across his forearm, enough sweat had accumulated to completely soak the dish-towel. Zephyr was still sipping his bottle, but he nearly did a spit-take when he saw how much the pony was really dripping. Hondo effortlessly tossed the damp towel into a nearby laundry hamper, which made an audibly wet splat that both stallions could hear.

"Whoa! I think I might need my *beach* towel for this!" Hondo chuckled loud and boisterously, which caused his whole body to move with his laughter and cause the crotch of his jockstrap to dangle. Zephyr Breeze shuddered while his eyes were pinned to that thick, sweaty bulge hanging so close within reach. Even though the pegasus looked obviously flustered, Hondo didn't seem to notice when he glanced down at his bare body. "Heh... Say, you think you could help clean me off?"

Zephyr's eyes shot wide-open, with his little hard-on twitching inside his shorts. Hondo's statement may have been completely innocent, but the pegasus couldn't quite catch that. Due to how thick the stallion's musk was getting, Zephyr could barely think straight while processing such a question. Not to mention, there wasn't exactly a lot in that kitchen that could help clean up that much sweat.

"Ummm... s-sure?" Zephyr shrugged with a sheepish smile, but he was absolutely freaking out internally. He certainly heard his voice out-loud, but that didn't mean he planned to say it. Of course, after a split-second moment of panic, Zephyr breathed out faintly and asked, "W-Wait, uh... How... H-How could I help?"

"Hmph~" Hondo was pleased with the pony's compliance, and took another moment to flex one of his biceps. With his sweaty and hairy pit exposed for Zephyr to see, Hondo leaned in to get a long, self-indulgent sniff. Zephyr shuddered hard from that sight, with his own nostrils flaring out in envy. After a good huff of his brand, Hondo shrugged and turned his attention back to the pegasus. "Sorry 'bout that... My wife isn't the biggest fan of my scent, so I usually work out when she isn't around. I certainly don't mind it, but I'm sure you probably do."

"N-No!" Zephyr instantly clasped his hands over his muzzle, but it was too late. As soon as he blurted out that response, which turned his face a beet-red, Hondo's brows flagged up in surprise. Zephyr's pupils shrank when he noticed that change in the stallion's expression. He tried to pull his hands away from his muzzle, but his lips trembled when he tried to add to that answer. "...
Uhhhhh..."

Hondo blinked a couple times, but didn't say anything to break the awkward silence between them. By that point, he was finally able to register the confusion and guilt plastered across Zephyr's face. The pegasus cringed hard, and his muzzle clenched shut when he realized he couldn't think of anything to say. After a few seconds, Hondo narrowed his eyes on the pony and grew a curious smirk.

“Hmmm... Oh, *really?*~”

Zephyr's eyes widened even more. His face bordered between puzzlement and unease, but he didn't try to pull away from the stallion's imposing presence. Hondo decided to test the waters a bit by lifting up both of his arms to give another gloating flex. With his eyes focused on Zephyr, he was able to see how badly the pegasus was struggling not to shiver at the sight. However, Hondo could also see the distinct flaring of the pony's nostrils.

“Sooooooo... Are you saying you *like* how I smell?~” With his pits exposed and his smile growing wider, Hondo emphasized his question with a couple perks of his brows. Zephyr groaned a little and bit his bottom lip, unable to make an audible response to such a question.

Of course, much like that involuntary “No” that blurted out of his muzzle earlier, Zephyr Breeze didn't realize his body was working on its own accord. With his face getting hotter by the second, the pegasus stood frozen in place while his head gave the faintest nod.

“Heh~” With that, Hondo Flanks turned to his side so one of his pits was facing Zephyr directly.

“Wanna whiff?~”

Zephyr tensed up even more, but this time Hondo could see the tent in his shorts when it twitched rather harshly. He squirmed a little in apprehension, his lips tightly pursed and quivering from the thought. He wasn't sure if it was the musk wafting in the air, or just the muscular pony's appearance as a whole, but Zephyr couldn't deny how impulsive he was starting to feel. After a nervous gulp, his eyes peered back up to the stallion's face. “... S... S-Seriously?”

“Only if you want to.” Hondo kept his devious grin, but he made sure to say that with genuine respect. “Seriously, no pressure.”

Zephyr nodded once more in understanding, but his eyes were already drawn back to that musky pit. He wasn't sure what came over him when one of his legs lifted up, and he found himself slowly walking towards the sweaty stud. Hondo chuckled under his breath, but he remained in place with his arm flexing hard. Zephyr shivered with a bitten lip as he got in closer to Hondo's pit, until his muzzle was less than a foot from it. His eyes then clenched tightly shut, and he got in close to take a deep breath.

“Hhhhhffffffffff...” The ripe, overbearingly intense musk hit Zephyr's senses like a runaway train. His little dicklet throbbed so hard from that first hit, Hondo was able to glance down and see a droplet of precum seep through the fabric to highlight his bulge. Upon seeing that sign of arousal, a low and guttural groan came out of Hondo's muzzle. He pushed his armpit closer to

Zephyr's face, until his snout was buried in the thick bush of his sweaty fur. Meanwhile, Zephyr Breeze couldn't help letting out a weak moan when he finally exhaled. "... *a-a-aaaaahhhh...*"

"Mmmmmm..." Hondo took a moment to think over his options, but it seemed that his body was already responding appropriately. His thick, musky cock began to swell inside of his jockstrap, enhancing his meaty bulge, until every curvature and outline could be seen clear as day through the fabric. With his other hand, Hondo reached down to gently hold the back of Zephyr's stallion-bun. "**Keep going~**"

"Aaahhh!~" Zephyr didn't even question such a command, nor did he seem to realize that Hondo was pinning him tighter against that pit. Nevertheless, he immediately responded with another deep breath as he took another hit of that musk. The unwashed and ripe aroma was so intense, his mind went blank enough to nearly fall to the floor. But as soon as he breathed out again in a quick huff, Zephyr wrapped his arms around the stallion and dug in for more.

"HFFFFFFF! Aaaaaahhhh... HHHFFFFFFF!!! Aaaaaahhh~"

"Nnnnffff... that's nice..." Now it was Hondo's turn to groan and bite his lip, but he kept grinning wide with Zephyr in his embrace. Even when he pulled his hand away from Zephyr's head, the pegasus still latched tightly to that pit to keep sucking in lungfulls of musk. As his mind became more lost in carnal pleasure and self-discovery, Zephyr began to feel less confusion or worry with every tantalizing breath. Hondo groaned through his teeth while feeling that wet snout burrowing deeper into his fur, which made the codpiece of his jock start to pull away from

his crotch. Due to how thick and well-endowed he was (especially in such tight undies), the base of his cock began to show itself when the fabric was pulled too far to cover his entire length. That also meant that his plump balls were eventually able to slip out of their cramped confines, and drape off one of the sides enticingly.

“Mmmmm...” Hondo was staring down at Zephyr lustfully, relishing how badly the pegasus was embracing his musk. Zephyr was moaning out between breaths like a little bitch, while his snout burrowed in as deep as it could. Eventually, the pony’s muzzle opened up wider to allow his tongue to slip out. Without even thinking, Zephyr dragged his tongue up Hondo’s pit to get a proper taste of all that salty sweat. Hondo gasped and tensed up when he felt that wet appendage. “Nnnnghhh!!~”

Zephyr Breeze kept going, and gave another enthusiastic lick that made his fur stand on end. Hondo groaned in pleasure while marveling at the lewd sight beneath his bulging bicep. He used his other hand to reach back to his bare ass, and he grunted while sliding his fingers up the length of his sweaty crack. When he pulled his hand back into view, his digits were absolutely coated in a thick clear sheen of sweat. Hondo made sure to shower just before his workout earlier, so he wasn’t too worried about it when he brought his hand towards Zephyr’s face...

“Here you go, sport~” With a sly wink, Hondo wiggled his dripping fingers to catch Zephyr’s attention. The pony moaned out when he caught the thick scent of ass-sweat on those fingers. He had no idea what was coming over him, but he was getting hotter for this stallion than he ever had for that Rainbow gal. His muzzle finally pulled away from Hondo’s pit, with his fur now

matted with a fresh coat of that dripping musk. And with his horniness refusing to dissipate, Zephyr mindlessly lunged in and wrapped his lips around two of Hondo's fingers.

"Mmmmmm~" Zephyr Breeze took his time as he slowly cleaned off all five of the stallion's fingers. The index and middle fingers were first, which set his tongue ablaze with the tantalizing flavors of musk and testosterone-laden sweat. Zephyr couldn't help himself when he reached down with one of his hands, and dug his fingers inside of his shorts. Hondo didn't mind the pegasus' perverted self-love in the slightest, and just watched with a groan as Zephyr began tugging at his little member. Meanwhile, Hondo was quick to grab hold of his jockstrap by the elastic waistband, and he pulled it down to allow his cock to finally spring free.

"HUUUHHHH!!!" Zephyr reeled his head back from Hondo and those musky fingers, his muzzle wide-open in shock. His wide-eyed stare was pointed right at the stallion's thick, girthy cock which stood absolutely rigid between his legs. Zephyr's face was casted under a large shadow of that phallic beast, causing his own nub to twitch eagerly through his shorts. His body worked on instinct as he reached down and shakily removed his shorts, as well as his underwear without even asked. Hondo merely nodded his head with a hearty chuckle, which also made Zephyr remove his tanktop with a lustfully blank stare.

"Jeeze, who'da think someone like *you* would have a Daddy kink, hmm?~" Hondo gave a more devious cackle while standing over Zephyr's face cock-first. He tightly grabbed hold of his meaty cock, and gave a tight squeeze to make a sizeable glob of precum seep at the tip. His

round head was glistening in a delectable sheen already, with the sweaty musk lingering all over to make Zephyr's nostrils flare out repeatedly.

Hondo hummed to himself contentedly, and chuckled a little when he peered down at what Zephyr was packing. Even though he was fairly tall and fit for his age, the pegasus also had a *severely* underendowed excuse for a penis. His measly little nub looked like a thimble in comparison to Hondo's thick, girthy length; while the unicorn sported a veiny beast that was nearly a foot long, Zephyr had a pathetic little clit that could barely stand at two inches at best. It took everything in Hondo not to laugh out loud, but he was fortunate to keep his focus on the pony's blushing face instead.

"Soooooo..." Hondo grew more intrigued by the nude and frazzled stallion kneeling before his cock. He decided to test the waters when he grabbed hold of his shaft, and dangled his cock closer to Zephyr's face like he was luring some bait. A couple globs of his precum splattered across Zephyr's cheeks, which only emphasized his smitten and doe-eyed expression. Even when Hondo leaned in and gave the pony's face a couple lewd smacks with the side of his cock, Zephyr barely even flinched. In response, Hondo grinned even wider and gave a few more enthusiastic slaps to the pegasus' face. "How do you like *that*, Breezy boy, hmmm?"

Zephyr Breeze didn't give much of an answer, but his muzzle opened up to let out the briefest moan. His eyes closed tightly, just before he stuck out his tongue for that menacing cock. The stench of Hondo's ripe, unwashed musk was already making his mouth water profusely. Despite never having a hunger for cock before that day, Zephyr couldn't keep himself from trying to lean

his muzzle in. Unfortunately, Hondo grabbed him tightly by his stallion-bun so his tongue was less than an inch from his twitching cock.

“Nnnnghhh... Such a *naughty* little colt~” Hondo gave a couple more smacks of his cock directly against Zephyr’s tongue, which made the pegasus moan shakily and leak precum from his little clit. A couple thick strands of Hondo’s pre landed across Zephyr’s tongue, and he barely hesitated to swallow that load with an audible gulp. He moaned out a weak-sounding exhale, with the taste of Hondo’s cock lingering on his breath strongly enough to make him shudder hard. Of course, when he reopened his eyes and saw that plump cockhead pointed at his face, his mind went blank while hearing Hondo’s insistent tone from above his head:

“Yeah, that’s right... Give Daddy a little *taste*~”

Zephyr Breeze didn’t hold himself back. He quickly lunged in with his muzzle open wide, and he eagerly stuffed Hondo’s cockhead between his quivering lips to begin sucking. He grunted a little from intimidation, but he didn’t try to falter when so much hot cockmeat was crammed inside his hungry maw. His lips and tongue slathered Hondo’s thick shaft, and his eyes closed blissfully when he felt the distinct throbs of the stallion’s length inside his mouth. A couple more hefty spurts of precum shot to the back of his throat, which he swallowed with vigor while getting his first taste of another man. “*Mmmphhhhhh...*”

Zephyr tried to relax his throat, but he was too apprehensive to shove the entirety of that thick cock down his gullet. Luckily for the inexperienced stallion, his pillowy lips and tenacious

tongue still stimulated Hondo in all the right ways. The unicorn groaned and pulled Zephyr's head in closer, showing his cockhead towards the back of his throat. Aside from a couple sputtering coughs, Zephyr tried to keep sucking him off while his own member was twitching antsily between his legs.

“Yeaaaaahhhhhh... Such a good little colt~” Hondo was growing more confident with himself the longer he stared down at that lanky bitch tending to his dick. He may have been a happily married stallion, but even his wife was aware of how... *primal* he could get when he was horny. The sight of Zephyr Breeze succumbing to his cock so easily, combined with the intoxicating scent of sweaty musk growing thicker in the air, was making Hondo breathe through his nostrils like a raging bull. He didn't thrust into Zephyr's face, and merely leaned back against the counter while sighing to himself in pleasure. “Aaaaaahhhhhhhh~”

Zephyr Breeze closed his eyes and tried to shove more of Hondo's cock between his lips. Even though he wasn't skilled enough to try deep-throating, he was becoming too lost in self-indulgent bliss to really care. Drool and precum were seeping from the corners of his shaggy muzzle, but his little pecker was leaving a bigger mess on the linoleum floor. However, even with how crammed his mouth may have been with hot, throbbing cock, his nostrils still flared out to suck in deep breaths of Hondo's musk upclose.

“Nnnfff~” Hondo could see how badly the pegasus was getting hooked to his brand, which just made him throb harder inside that slutty muzzle. Even though he'd love to shoot a quick load down the bitch's throat, he recalled just how enthusiastically Zephyr sucked on his fingers

earlier. With a hash groan, Hondo managed to yank Zephyr off his cock with a wet pop of the stallion's lips. While Zephyr coughed and wiped his muzzle with the back of his hand, Hondo took that moment to turn himself around and brace the kitchen counter tightly.

“HUUUUHHHHH!!!~”

Zephyr's face lit up, his muzzle fully agape in shock and awe. Less than a couple feet from his face, Hondo Flanks was bent over with his gut on the counter, and his bare ass spread on full display. Zephyr Breeze was absolutely mesmerized by the sight of Hondo's tight, puckering hole as it shimmered with a thick sheen of musky sweat. A couple strings of precum spat out of Zephyr's nub, but he was still eager enough to lean in with his tongue sticking out.

“Yeah, get in there you little sluuuUUAAAHHH!!!~” Hondo's voice belted out a deep and quivering moan halfway through his teasing remark. He gripped the edge of the counter with all his might, but he clearly wasn't prepared for Zephyr's ravenous muzzle so soon. The pegasus lunged in muzzle-first, and planted himself firmly between Hondo's rock-hard cheeks to chow down. His tongue immediately went to work as he dragged his muscle up the full length of that sweaty crack. The taste of all that ripe and heady musk made his eyes roll back, and his whole body trembled like a fallen leaf while wobbling on his knees. But when it came to his hands, Zephyr had an iron-like grip to grasp both of Hondo's cheeks and hold him in place.

“MmmmMMMPHHH!!!~” Zephyr Breeze was growing increasingly drunk with lustful elation the longer he indulged with Hondo's buff ass. Even though his tongue was still lingering with the

strong taste of Hondo's cock, his tastebuds were quickly becoming claimed by all that raunchy ass-sweat. His tongue pressed in tighter against Hondo's hole, but that tenacious pucker barely faltered due to the unicorn's well-toned strength. One of Zephyr's hands wrapped around the stallion's front, which caused Hondo's voice to falter when he felt the pegasus' digits wrap around his cock. Zephyr was mindlessly rimming to his heart's perverted content, but his arm seemed to be working on its own accord to pump Hondo's cock properly.

“Ooohh!! OOOHHHH!!~” Hondo Flanks shuddered from the tantalizing strokes provided by Zephyr's grasp, as well as his unwavering tongue. Zephyr Breeze couldn't stop himself, not that he wanted to while his head was swimming in a thick cloud of musk. His lips were smacking lewdly against that meaty unicorn hole, with trickles of drool seeping from his chin and clinging to his fur. With every rabid flick of his tongue, and every breath of Hondo's scent swelling his lungs, Zephyr was growing more enamored as his little dicklet leaked as profusely as Hondo's hog.

“NNNNNFFFFFF!!~” Hondo ended up pushing his ass harder against Zephyr's face, although his hole refused to lament against that tongue. Zephyr was already a weak stallion overall, so he was clearly struggling to work his appendage through such a tight opening. His muffled moans could be heard between breaths, although most of the noises from his muzzle composed of wet slurps and ravenous growls. Zephyr jerked Hondo's cock at a faster rate, while his eyes clenched tightly to better emphasize how deeply he was devouring that sweaty hole. Although, despite how hungrily he tried to lick up every drop of Hondo's ass-sweat, his muzzle and snout were completely coated in the glossy musk to leave his coat matted down and sticky to the touch.

“Yeah, taste your Daddy, you little slut~” Hondo Flanks wasn’t usually so profane, but it wasn’t everyday that a twinkish colt would come along and start tonguing his asshole without complaint. Zephyr was getting more into it with each passing second, even holding onto Hondo’s muscular ass while lapping his hole so greedily. The taste and scent of all that intensely strong musk was driving him wild, and sending him into a euphoric high that kept his little nub spurting like crazy. By that point, an impressively-sized puddle of his precum had collected on the floor between his buckling knees. Meanwhile, due to the rigorous jerks of Zephyr’s wrist, the bottom doors of the kitchen cabinet were getting coated with multiple ropes of Hondo’s pent-up load. “Mmmphhhh!! Yeah, there ya go~”

Hondo growled out and gripped the counter tighter than before. With one of his hands, he reached back to grab the back of Zephyr’s head and bury that muzzle as deep as he could between his muscular cheeks. The pegasus kept rimming Hondo like his ass was covered in honey, not even caring about the additional restraint while his eyes were rolled back so deeply. The two remained like that for several more minutes, with each passing breath causing Zephyr Breeze to slip deeper into lustful ecstasy. He may have not been gay, or even bicurious before his chance encounter with Hondo Flanks; but with his muzzle now plastered inside and out with so much ripe ass-sweat, it was easy to see that Zephyr’s mind had opened up quite a bit.

“Aaaaahhhh!!~” Hondo rode the pegasus’ tongue and digits as long as he could, but he eventually pulled away so they could temporarily stop. By that point, his cock was absolutely rigid and twitching with every rapid heartbeat he made. He had to take a breath and lean against

the counter, mostly so he could close his eyes and keep from cumming prematurely. As for Zephyr himself, he was gasping for air while lying on the kitchen floor with his muzzle all sticky, and his little nub still throbbing for more. “Awwww, fuck~” Hondo shuddered with a pleased looking smirk under his mustache. “Nnffff~ Zephyr, you better be ready to finish things properly before you leave this kitchen...”

Despite the stallion’s deep and intimidating tone of voice, Zephyr let out a slutty moan while shivering to himself. The naked pegasus tried his best to get back on his feet, but his overstimulated state left his legs wobblier than a newborn deer learning to walk. He had to cling to the kitchen counter as well, but was fortunate when Hondo came up from behind to hold him close. The pony sighed with his eyes closed for a moment, savoring the unicorn’s warm and secure embrace.

“Aaaahhhhhhhh--MMPHHHHH!!!”

Without any warning, Zephyr Breeze’s eyes shot wide-open when he felt something thick, soft, and extremely musky being shoved into his muzzle. *“HRMMPHHH?!?”*

“What? I can’t have you shrieking loud enough to wake up the whole neighborhood!” Hondo kept a tight grip on Zephyr, pinning him against his chest and keeping his arms locked to his sides. The lanky pony was standing with a stunned expression, although it was hard to see when Hondo’s nasty jockstrap was stuffed into his mouth. The sweaty, yellowed, long-unwashed garment was shoved between Zephyr’s lips, and bulging out his cheeks to serve as a makeshift

ballgag. Before he could even process what was about to happen, another muffled yelp came out through the gag when Zephyr was pushed against the kitchen counter.

“Now then...” Hondo was nothing short of creative, and he quickly snatched a bottle of olive oil that was next to the stove. He uncapped the bottle, and generously poured a third of the contents over his throbbing cock. He also gave his rigid length a couple good strokes, making sure his fingers were properly lubed before reaching down to Zephyr’s ass. Despite another harsh groan coming out of the gag, Zephyr clenched his eyes and tried his hardest to remain in place. Instead of arguing against the unicorn’s plans, Zephyr merely took a deep breath before lowering his head in anticipation. That was when Hondo leaned in and whispered into the twink’s ear, “Now, before I start, you have anything you wanna say? I won’t start until I know for *sure* that you want this~”

Zephyr nodded in understanding, and he took that moment to collect his thoughts as best as he could. While he certainly never thought he’d get his ass reamed by one of his sister’s friends’ Dads, he wasn’t exactly feeling as alarmed or worried as expected. In fact, even with his mouth practically burning from the musk soaked through Hondo’s jock, Zephyr didn’t try to protest the sensation of those thick fingers gently gliding up and down his exposed crack. After teasing the pony’s hole just enough to make him shiver and moan, Hondo held him close and waited for a proper response. Luckily for both stallions, Zephyr only needed another second or two before giving his answer.

“Mmphhhhh...” He clenched his eyes tightly for a split second, mostly to avoid staring back at that girthy beast pointed at his ass. He may have known exactly what would happen next, but the looming fears he had weren’t enough to keep him from taking a deep breath, and nodding his head affirmatively. *“... Mmmph-Hmmph!”*

“Good coltie~” With that, Hondo Flanks showed no mercy when he grabbed Zephyr Breeze by the hips with both hands. His thick, freshly-lubed cockhead immediately made contact with the first thrust, pressing tightly against Zephyr’s hole. The pegasus tensed up and squealed like a little piglet through his gag, but it was thankfully muffled enough for Hondo’s approval. Much like his own opening, Hondo was impressed by how tight the pegasus felt against his cock. Of course, that didn’t deter the unicorn by any means as he tightened his grip, and gave another hefty push of his hips. *“Nnnnnnghhhhh!!”*

“HrrrrrrRRRRPHHHHH!!~” Zephyr Breeze had to brace himself as hard as he could, but a couple tears of strain were still beading at the corners of his clenched eyes. It was obvious from both sides that Zephyr was a virgin back there, so Hondo’s preparation was pretty much necessary for their fun to continue. The olive oil managed to work wonders when it came to loosening Zephyr’s hole, even though it still took a lot of Hondo’s strength to make any progress. Nevertheless, despite how tight and tenacious that ring may have been, it was nothing compared to the stamina and strength that Hondo Flanks was eager to show off.

“C’mon, c’mon, c’mon...” Hondo gritted his teeth and tensed up greatly, while his cockhead slowly began to work its way inside the moaning pegasus. Zephyr was squirming hard and

groaning through his gag, but he was too lost in sensual pleasure to mind the searing pain to his hole. Even when he felt like the sheer girth of Hondo's cock would be enough to split him in half, Zephyr's little clit was twitching too intensely for him to register the severity of his penetration. He eventually felt the entirety of that round cockhead slip through the ring, leaving him temporarily relieved and willing to take the stallion's shaft next...

"OoooOOOOooohhhh..." Hondo had a much easier time thrusting in after the head was stuffed inside. His shaft slid near-effortlessly through Zephyr's hole, even as the pegasus quivered and moaned through his gag like a little bitch. Inch by inch, Hondo's meaty length managed to work its way through to fill him to the brim. Zephyr never would've anticipated how intense, painful, or absolutely titillating a real cock could feel as it throbbed and pulsated deep inside of him. More precum was shooting from his nub, but the pony was much more attentive to the toe-curling throbs he felt from Hondo. *"Mmmmmm... Daddy likes~"*

Hondo's voice was alluring enough to make Zephyr shudder and leak more precum like a schoolfilly wetting herself. Of course, he didn't have a lot of time to savor that feeling of fullness before Hondo pulled his hips back. The intense bout of emptiness Zephyr felt make him moan louder through his gag, even as that thick head continued to pulsate inside. He was fortunate to still feel his penetration by the time Hondo paused his movements; however, he was also startled by the jolting smack of Hondo's hand slapping him on the ass.

"HERE WE GO!!!" Hondo Flanks used that brief moment of pain to ram himself back in at full-force. "NNNNGHHHH!!!"

“**MMMMPHHHH!!!**” Zephyr’s head reeled back with a deeply strained and gratifying moan. The sensation of being stuffed with so much cock left his mind reeling in titillated bliss. In addition, every breath he took through his mouth was forcing him to breath through Hondo’s dirty jock, thus leaving his head even more clouded in all that suffocating musk. He tried his hardest to pull himself out of his lust-addled stupor, but it was hopeless to even try. By the time Hondo began to pick up a slow and studious rhythm, Zephyr was already lying against the counter all lazily and taking the unicorn’s thrusts like a half-deflated sex doll.

Seconds passed, followed by minutes, all while Zephyr Breeze felt the constant motions of Hondo’s cock sliding in and out of him with greater friction and speed. His body was being rocked back and forth against the counter, but he could barely even think while sucking in deep breaths of the unicorn’s musky jock. The stench of stale sweat and testosterone was leaving a notable imprint in Zephyr’s mind, completely overpowering any feelings he may have previously had for that one mare. He couldn’t even remember her name, but he knew for a *fact* that she didn’t have a cock as wonderful as Rarity’s Dad.

“Mmmmffffff...” Zephyr Breeze could feel the stallion’s hot breath hitting the back of his neck. He could feel the sheer weight of Hondo Flanks while mounting him so dominantly, like he was the unicorn’s slutty little musk-slave. He had no idea how he was able to handle the ferocity or readiness of Hondo Flanks’ thrusts, even as he pounded hard enough to shove his cockhead into Zephyr’s deepest depths. The pegasus was becoming so lost to his eye-opening experience, that

he didn't even realize when he came himself; although, that was mostly because his puny size could only shoot out a few decent ropes to serve as a "cumshot".

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!" Zephyr Breeze had no idea how long he was lying in place while Hondo used his ass like a flashlight; but eventually, Hondo Flanks finally reached his peak while hugging Zephyr as tightly as he could from behind. Zephyr had to clench his eyes shut, just before he felt the monumental wave of warmth and pressure flooding his insides. Both stallions moaned out deeply in each other's embrace, with Hondo biting down hard on Zephyr's neck while erupting deep inside of him. "Nnnnnnghhhhhhh..."

For nearly a full minute, Hondo Flanks rode his orgasmic end as he shot every drop of his load inside the moaning pegasus. He shivered from how tightly Zephyr was hugging his shaft, practically milking him of his cum like an obedient broodmare. By the time Hondo finally finished cumming, the twink wrapped around his cock was sporting a noticeably swollen stomach sloshing with so much hot seed. Meanwhile, Zephyr himself was lying near-comatose on the kitchen counter, with his legs still wobbling and his ass stuffed with so much cockmeat.

"Mmmmmmmmm..." Hondo reeled his head back and sighed to himself in pure contentment. If he wasn't on his health binge, he likely would've had himself a cigarette after such a rigorous workout session. But just as he reopened his eyes to pull himself back to reality, the stallion gasped in a panic. Hondo's eyes went as wide as dinner-plates, while his pupils shrunk in horror at who was waiting at the doorway. "O-OH! Uhhhh... Ummmmm..."

Zephyr Breeze was still lying in post-coital bliss with his muzzle drooling, completely unaware of his younger sister's presence. Both Fluttershy and Rarity were standing at the entryway of the kitchen, their mouths agape in shock. Meanwhile, Hondo Flanks could only stand with his cock still inside of Zephyr, his white fur now as red as Big Macintosh's. He averted his eyes from the girls guiltily, but it did nothing to change their appalled expressions. Fluttershy was stunned beyond belief, and could only stare at her brother with her face a pale white.

“UGH!!!” Rarity, on the other hand, merely rolled her eyes before glaring at her Dad in disgust.

“DADDY!! Mom told you not to do these things in the kitchen anymore!”