

“Mnnnnghhhhhh... Ugh, my head...”

Shining Armor slowly began to awaken with a groggy-looking grimace on his face, and his eyes remaining shut to avoid any intrusive light. He knew that he had a full schedule of Princely duties to perform that day, but the idea of actually getting up sounded like an absolute *chore* after all the turmoil he already went through. The stallion may have agreed to undergo such a brutal onslaught of humiliation and cuckolding under his Superior, but his background experience as a Royal Guard Captain did absolutely *nothing* to prepare him for the wrath Sombra placed before him. But alas, even with how far things were already venturing after a single day, Shining knew there was nothing to do about the fate he so foolishly allowed himself to endure.

Shining didn't hear the alarm go off yet, so he sighed with his eyes still closed before swinging out his hoof. Unfortunately, despite how many mornings he had spent knowing *exactly* where his personal alarm clock was located, all that the Guard felt was the soft 'Poomf' of the luxurious mattress underneath his weight. Shining's eyes finally opened slowly, as he realized that he had *much* more room in his current position than he would've had on his couch. And the very moment he was able to take in his surroundings, he couldn't help gasping in surprise as he realized he was sprawled out in his old bed again.

Out of instinct, Shining jolted upward in worry when he found that he was sleeping in Sombra and Cadance's bedding without permission. He wasn't sure if he was sleepwalking the previous night, or if Sombra had placed him in the bed himself as part of some cruel test of loyalty.

However, before the stallion could think to rush out of the bed and pretend like he wasn't in it, he let out a pained groan the instant he tried to roll over to one of his sides. Shining winced to himself as he remained on his back, not expecting to feel such a sharp pain between his legs when he--

'*Wait, WHAT?!?*' That internal voice practically screamed inside of Shining's skull, and his eyes bulged wide-open when he felt something distinctly cold over his privates. The very moment he looked down at the blanket covering his body, he threw the plush comforter off his form before gasping in a panic. Right between his squirming legs, Shining's crotch was covered with a large bag of ice. His pupils shrunk to the size of pins, and his muzzle began to tremble at the realization of what could've been done. He wanted to think that last night's events were all just some sick dream, but the sight before him was more than enough to make his heart shoot up to his throat in unrelenting fear.

Fortunately though (or perhaps, *unfortunately*), Shining soon realized that he wasn't left alone in the bedroom. Sombra, who had been sitting on a chair beside the bed and reading a trashy romance novel, took notice of Shining's movements before deciding to clear his throat. "Just so you know--"

"*GAHHH!!*" Shining yelped out in surprise before turning his head towards the source of that voice. His fur couldn't help standing on end while he sat upward in the bedding, and he gawked back at Sombra seated at his bedside. Shining's fretful response may have been amusing to

witness up-close, but the only response Sombra gave was the *faintest* smirk that merely lasted a second or two. After that, the Prince pointed down at Shining's crotch before speaking again.

“That ice-bag is **not** related to my plans for you on Friday,” he noted insistently while giving his Private a firm stare in sincerity. “I **promise** you, I didn't touch your balls in *any* way, Shining Armor. That bag is just a precautionary measure after what happened with your cage last night.”

Shining's brows slowly rose up, and the look of realization that spread across his face was clear as day for Sombra to see. The Private blinked a couple times as he processed his thoughts, and soon remembered what had happened the previous night. Right as his *intensely* twisted dream was reaching such a harsh climax (or whatever *that* sort of outcome could be called), Shining was forced awake due to the sheer pain that followed his chastity cage breaking at the tip. Even though the cage was meant to be more of a *novelty item* with its weak plastic casing, it was still jarring to think that it could handle nearly a *year* of constant usage before finally expiring.

But now that the chastity cage was finally off his member, Shining couldn't help looking back down at the ice-bag resting against his numb sheathe. He blinked a couple times while carrying a worrisome expression, his muzzle skewed from the thought of what actually happened to his cock. “Ummm... H-How bad is it?” he asked timidly, hopeful that the damage from that broken plastic wasn't too serious.

“Don’t worry, it was just a little scratching around the tip,” assured Sombra before putting down his book. “The ice was merely so it wouldn’t swell up. Cadance already tended to it while you were asleep, and it didn’t even need a band-aid.”

Shining bit his lip as he carefully lifted up the ice-pack, and saw only the slightest bit of redness around the tip of his sheath. Much like Sombra said, it didn’t seem like the damage to his penis was anything too serious. That pinching from last night may have hurt like Tartarus, but Shining was glad that the moment didn’t cause any lingering effects. Although, considering what he was planning to do later in the week, the Private knew deep-down that he shouldn’t have been *too* worried about the performance of his cock nonetheless.

Shining pulled away the ice-pack so his crotch could warm up, not seeing anything serious enough to warrant keeping the item atop his waist. Meanwhile, Sombra waited patiently for his Private to readjust himself, his face carrying a more notable hint of remorse across his fanged muzzle. After closing his eyes to sigh softly, Sombra looked at Shining as he said, “*However...* Despite how minimal the damage was, I’m grateful that you weren’t injured too badly, Shining Armor. And... I hope you can *forgive* me for placing you in that position in the first place.”

The Guard instantly glanced back at his Superior, and his eyes widened upon seeing the guilty look on Sombra’s face. “W-What?” Shining asked in befuddlement, not expecting for his sadist of a Prince to say anything even *remotely* apologetic. Before the Prince could try and say

anything else, Shining was quick to put up his hooves in sincerity while saying, “Sombra, you... you don’t have to tell me tha--”

“**Yes I do, Private,**” barked Sombra with an *especially* unrelenting tone, which instantly shut the Private up from intimidation. Fortunately, Sombra was able to take a deep breath with his eyes closed, and exhaled softly before confirming his guilty state. “I... I owe you an apology, Shining Armor. Despite everything I may have done to you yesterday, as well as what I have planned for you in the near future, I want you to know that I **never** intended to inflict any physical harm on you. Even your *procedure* is planned to be done painlessly. And... even if the breaking of your cage was merely *accidental*, I still feel that I need to apologize for being *partially* responsible for that strain in the first place.”

Shining blinked a couple times in stunned silence, unable to say a word while his Superior looked so upset with himself. Meanwhile, Sombra carried a more regretful tone as he looked at his Private and said sincerely, “You’ve been wearing that chastity cage for almost an entire year without complaint, and I know that the treatment Cadance and I have given you tested its limits over those months. However, it’s easy to see that my actions yesterday caused an *immediate* effect on the cage’s integrity, and I have nopony to blame but myself for that cage being broken in the first place...”

Sombra lowered his head in shame, and caused Shining to stare at him with even more confoundment. Even if the Prince was reformed from his previously villainous ways, the fact that

he was showing so much remorse for an accidental scratch was something Shining would've never expected to see in private. However, his gawked expression didn't faze Sombra as he said apologetically, "If I hadn't have acted so overzealous with your treatment as Private, then you likely wouldn't have been under so much pressure to crack that cage. And because of that lack of foresight, I nearly caused you to be injured in a way that I *never* intended. And for that, I... I just want to say that I'm *sorry*, Shining."

For several seconds, neither of the stallions could really say much following Sombra's surprisingly sincere apology. Shining looked absolutely *floored* by his Superior's rare display of compassion, especially since Sombra did it in response to something so minimal. And while he certainly appreciated seeing that side of the Prince, Shining had to take a couple breaths while processing what was said. Even though he wanted to dismiss Sombra's apology as being unnecessary, the Prince's insistence prompted him to merely sigh before replying with, "Well, ummm... Th-Thank you, Sombra. I... I really appreciate hearing that from you. And... I can honestly say that I accept your apology."

Sombra smiled in response to his Private's words, carrying a genuine look that Shining remembered seeing before. Back when Cadance's pregnancy was first confirmed, the Private recalled Sombra showing a similar amount of gratitude and respect when the two conversed privately at the celebration party. Even with all of the manipulation and emasculation he felt that night (particularly when he witnessed Cadance breaking the key to his now useless cage in a public display), Shining couldn't deny how much that discussion with Sombra brought both of

them closer as friends. Or at least, a very *unconventional* definition of ‘friends’ that worked with their sado-masochistic relationship.

Nevertheless, while the Private sat in his old bed and reflected on the kindness of their moment, Sombra made sure to say in addition, “And before you try and get up, you’ll be pleased to know that Cadance cleared your schedule for the day. She told the castle staff that you weren’t feeling too well and needed some rest, which *technically* isn’t a lie. She also wanted me to tell you that until you get a new chastity cage, I can’t give you the same treatment I did yesterday.”

Shining’s eyes widened quite a bit following that last assurance, since he could tell that Sombra didn’t just say that to appease his wife like their fake promise the previous morning. Even though he wanted to question why Sombra would agree to withholding his torment, Shining knew that there was probably a valid reason to wait until being re-caged; after all, considering how riled-up he had gotten yesterday alone, Shining wouldn’t have been surprised if Sombra’s *incoming* orders risked him cumming before that sperm sample could be made. But still, considering where he was sitting, Shining squirmed a little in his bedding before speaking freely. “Well, ummm... *Wow*, I... I’m not gonna lie, Sombra, I... I kinda would’ve considered waking up in this *bed* to be gracious enough. Heh heh...”

Sombra shrugged his shoulders while maintaining his natural smile, and was quick to point out, “Well, *Cadance* insisted that you slept in the bed last night, and I felt too guilty about the cage breaking to really say otherwise. Although...” After pausing briefly, Sombra’s smile turned to

more of a cheekier smirk when he added, “to be fair, I *did* bring up how you would have benefits when I first asked you to be my gelding, remember? And despite what you may have assumed from yesterday, those benefits *aren't* being taken away from you just yet~”

Shining's brows rose up, and he blinked a couple times before he could try to speak. “Wait, you... you mean...” The Private honestly couldn't remember a lot of what Sombra had told him back in that office discussion the other day; however, he was able to recall enough to look down at the bed with widening eyes. One of his hooves graced against the cool satin sheets, and he shivered from feeling that high-fiber blend after being denied for so long. He wasn't sure if Sombra's implication was merely a trap (especially since he made sure to sneak in a notable ‘yet’ at the end of his statement), but Shining still looked back at him optimistically and asked, “... You mean I can... K-Keep sleeping in this bed?”

Sombra nodded with a sincere smile. “*Absolutely*, Private. Considering what you're willing to sacrifice to show your loyalty, I couldn't imagine you *not* joining us in this bed from now on. Not to mention, it wouldn't be like you could do much with Cadance once you're left **neutered~**”

Shining wanted to smile in graciousness, but that last remark caused his ears to drop down as he winced. Sombra's eyes narrowed on him while chuckling more cheekily, clearly starting to get over the guilt he felt a few minutes ago. Nevertheless, Sombra tried to rectify his response by

saying with a wave of his hoof, “Again, my apologies, Shining. I shouldn’t *tease* you while you’re left uncaged like that. It’s just a force of habit~”

Shining nodded faintly, but he couldn’t help squirming as he looked away from his Superior. Even with the thick blanket covering him from the waist-down, Sombra could see Shining’s hind-legs trying to cross together to counteract any stirring sensations. Since the stallion didn’t have his chastity cage on, Sombra was aware how easily he could set Shining off, even by accident. However, that didn’t stop the Prince’s smirk from widening in intrigue, before he decided to say, “And considering how intense that *dream* you had must’ve been, perhaps a change in bedding could help counteract them, hmm?~”

“Nnnngggg...” Shining reeled away from his Superior’s coy little smirk, not wanting to face him after that dream was mentioned. Even though the Private never said anything *outloud* about that pervertedly demented nightmare of a wet-dream, he should’ve known that Sombra would grow curious about the details of it. And considering how intensely *vivid* the dream really was, Shining was also aware of how hard it would be to *lie* to him about it; if he were to just claim he didn’t remember what he dreamt about, he was sure that Sombra would catch the stench of dishonesty like a bloodhound.

And as the stallion squirmed uncomfortably in his bedding, Sombra made sure to emphasize with a raised hoof, “And like I said earlier, I’m **not** going to pester you too badly about it. At least, not until you get a *new* cage on, at least~ I can tell that you remember at least *some* of that dream

that caused such an intense strain; however, I don't want to press the issue by **ordering** the details out of you or anything."

Shining blushed hard while his muzzle was hung low, and he had to close his eyes before nodding with a soft sigh. However, as soon as he exhaled with a sharp huff, Shining kept his nervous expression pointed away from Sombra as he said meekly, "I... I understand, Sombra. *And, ummm... I-It's alright.*"

"Well, thank you for understanding," said Sombra with a respectful nod of his own. "I know that you've been put through a lot already, so it wouldn't be right for me to--"

"*N-No. Uhhhh...*" Shining tried not to cringe after making that quick interruption, and tried to control his breathing with his head still hunkered sheepishly. He wasn't sure what came over him, but his hind-legs continued to writhe while processing his conflicting thoughts. Due to his current state, Shining knew that he should've been taking things easy following his cage incident. But with only a quick breath, the Private kept his eyes closed before saying, "It... It's alright, my Prince..."

Sombra's brows rose up for a moment while staring at Shining in surprise. Meanwhile, the Private let out a soft and long-winded breath before finally reopening his eyes, and glancing back at Sombra with a heavy blush. "I... I can't say I feel *too* comfortable about... a-about what happened last night. But, ummmm... *B-But I... I could talk if you told me to...*"

Shining then looked down at his hooves while fidgeting them a bit, not wanting to face his Superior following that surprising statement. The Private tried not to curse himself too strongly, since he knew that he was just *inviting* for Sombra to torture him some more. But at the same time, some twisted part of him felt an odd sense of... *relief* from actually allowing the Prince to have that kind of say. Even after the painful ordeal he went through the previous night, Shining squirmed in anticipation of how his Superior would handle such a request.

As the pony's hooves clacked together faintly, he finally heard Sombra speak after a moment of reflective silence. "... Soooo... If I'm hearing you correctly, Private... Are you saying you're still alright with following my orders without question?~" Shining couldn't bear to look back at Sombra in his chair, but he could *feel* the Ex-Villain's lecherous grin looming over him when he asked that question. And since that question was *exactly* what he was hoping to hear, the Private could only breathe out shamefully before re-closing his eyes, and giving a weak nod of his head.

Sombra leaned back in his chair with a **very** intrigued-looking smile, and didn't ask for clarification as he nodded in respect of Shining's wishes. His eyes focused on the blanket over Shining's waist, and chuckled silently to himself upon seeing a visible *twitch* from the small bulge between his hind-legs. Despite how risky it would've been to get Shining to submit without his cage, Sombra was curious enough about what happened to speak up firmly. "Very well then. If you're really alright with continuing your duties, I'm hereby **ordering** you to

recount to me *exactly* what you were dreaming about last night. You're *forbidden* from omitting out any details, and you can't try to cover yourself while speaking. Is that clear, Private?~”

After another reluctant nod of his head, Shining took a breath while undoing the covers wrapped over his body. As soon as the edge of his blanket was pulled down past his hooves, Shining tried to lean back into the pillow with his twitching sheath laying bare and exposed. The Private almost felt like he had been thrown into a therapist's office, since he was laying on his back while Sombra sat behind him in that chair. And much like a therapy session, Shining tried to get comfortable before he closed his eyes, and began to speak openly in recollection. “W-Well, uhhhh... Apparently, I... I was dreaming about what would happen at the Crystal Empire Formal on Friday. O-Or at least, I was... I was dreaming about what I *thought* would happen...”

Surprisingly enough, Shining Armor felt his hesitance slipping away rather quickly the more he spoke in detail to his Superior. Although, given how Sombra was keeping himself silent during the order, Shining's inability to *see* him helped tremendously when it came to speaking without much pause. As the minutes passed, the Prince refrained from interrupting Shining's recollection, and only spoke up to ask the briefest of questions to clarify certain things. Meanwhile, the Private tried not to imagine how Sombra was looking as he kept going, even when he started to talk about the ceremony itself.

Throughout Shining's lengthy recollection of his dream, Sombra's brows remained firmly raised while listening with intrigue. True to his diligence, Shining made sure to bring up every detail he

was able to remember, right down to which specific documents he was ordered to sign, and even which *ponies* he was speaking with in the dream. By the time he finally got to what all happened on the stage, Shining wasn't able to see how wide Sombra's eyes got in response to the actions he dreamt he was performing. Unfortunately, that also meant that the Private couldn't see how wide Sombra's *smile* grew as well...

After several minutes of speaking articulately, while also sounding fairly nervous all throughout, Shining was clacking his front hooves together by the time he finished. And since he was barred from trying to cover himself while sitting upright in the bed, the Guard's face was sporting a *particularly* heavy blush because of his personal response to the recollection. Even though the details he described should've been *extremely* disturbing for anypony listening in, Shining's legs continued to squirm while his stallionhood stood rigidly between them. After nearly a year of constant constraint and chastity, the feeling of his unobstructed erection felt almost felt *alien* to Shining; of course, the sight of his hard and throbbing cock also caused him to feel *unbelievably* shameful, since he knew that response was solely from everything he had just described in detail to his sadistic Superior. But alas, Shining tried his hardest to ignore the sight of his own twitching cock when he said in summary, "... And... A-And just as I was about to announce it myself, I... I felt that pinching from my cage badly enough to wake up without warning..."

Shining closed his eyes with a final solemn sigh, unable to look back at Sombra after confessing everything that sparked such a strong physical response within himself. The fact that he actually admitted every detail, and did so with *willing consent* to his demented Bull without prompting,

should've been something worth kicking himself over for such poor foresight. However, even with knowing how badly things could go after telling Sombra all of those horrible things, Shining couldn't deny how weightless he felt the moment all his statements were left hanging in the air between them. And even the sight of his throbbing erection, something he did **not** want to see for the first time in a year response to a moment like *that*, wasn't enough to make the stallion wince in remorse of his decision.

For several long, awkwardly silent seconds that hung between the two stallions, Sombra refrained from saying anything after Shining finished. And since the Private was keeping his sights pointed away from him, he wasn't able to see how wide Sombra's eyes had gotten by the time he stopped speaking. The Ex-King had to blink a couple times while sitting in silence, his expression showing a fair amount of surprise after hearing all the details he had ordered Shining to confess. But despite how taken aback he may have been while processing Shining's recollections, it didn't take long for him to react in a way that caused the Private's ears to perk up unexpectedly.

“... *Nnghh... Mmmffff... Pbbbtntttt, HAAAAA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAA!!!!*”

Shining may have been rightfully embarrassed by everything he had just said, but he still turned around to face Sombra the very moment he heard him starting to crack up. Meanwhile, Sombra could barely even sit in his chair while his head was leaned back, and his eyes were clenched shut from his overwhelming laughter. Both of his hooves were gripping the bottom of his

stomach while he guffawed so openly, his hind-legs struggling to stay braced against the floor so he wouldn't fall off his seat. Shining's eyes shot wide-open while gawking at his Superior's response to everything that had been said; but for the Prince himself, Sombra was treating the entirety of that confession like he had just heard a perfectly recited dirty joke. "Oh... Oh, *man!*" Sombra eventually had to stop and catch his breath, which gave him just enough time to wipe the tears that were beading at the corners of his eyes. "I... I knew I was a big influence on your cage breaking the way it did, but... but *WOW!* I did **not** expect to have twisted your mind enough to inspire a dream like **THAT!** *HA HA HA HA HA HAAAAAaaaaaa!!~*"

As the former Tyrant continued to cackle in delight from everything he heard his Private admit, Shining tried his hardest not to cringe from Sombra's reaction to it all. Even though he *knew* that following that order was likely going to lead to the worst possible outcome, he still hated how badly Sombra's laughter was making him feel more dreadful. And even worse, Shining still couldn't cover his waist to hide how much his cock was *twitching* while still standing erect. Because of that, the poor Private couldn't even *think* of anything to say to defend himself, or even any statement to give in response to Sombra's jeering.

"Oh, *Shining!*" exclaimed Sombra after he *finally* finished laughing, and he was left with a very entertained smirk on his fanged muzzle. After exhaling deeply, the Price shook his head in bafflement while smiling at Shining's blushing state, and said, "I don't know what *you're* thinking is going to happen at the Crystal Empire Formal, but your imagination is making my plans look downright *amateurish~*"

Of all the things Shining had expected Sombra to say, that statement was certainly one to make his brows raise up in confusion. “Uhhhh... excuse me?”

“Pbbt!~ What do you *mean*, ‘Excuse me’?” asked Sombra with a mocking scoff back at his Private. “Shining, you can’t *seriously* be thinking that’s how I would have you gelded on Friday, do you?”

Shining blinked a couple times before looking away from Sombra’s baffled-looking smile pointed at him. His cheeks grew a heavier shade of pink while he scratched the back of his mane with a hoof. “Uhhh... I-I mean, ummm... It’s not like you or Cadance are willing to *explain* what’ll happen, so...”

After making another audible scoff in response to Shining’s meek statement, Sombra gave a strong, “Oh, *please!*” before finally getting off his chair. Since Shining was sitting upright on the bed with his erection untouched, Sombra didn’t see the harm in hopping onto the bed so he could sit beside him. Even when Shining’s blush deepened the *instant* his Superior’s foreleg wrapped around his back, he tried his hardest to sit still while hearing the Prince speak assuredly.

“Shining, you **are** aware that I had everything planned out for this *months* in advance, right? Now, considering how Cadance knows what I’m going to do, and even agreed to the measures enough to *confirm* my order herself, did you *really* believe that I would get away with making it THAT public? Like, *seriously*, Private~”

Shining closed his eyes with an embarrassed wince as he huffed through his heavy blush.

“W-Well, I... I wasn’t expecting *that*, but I... I dunno...”

Sombra couldn’t say anything either, and just chuckled with a shake of his head during Shining’s pause in words. “Oh what *were* you expecting?” he asked the Private with a mockingly cheeky tone of voice. “Because given what all you told me, I feel like you were expecting quite a **lot** to occur~”

Shining gritted his teeth while pointing his muzzle away from Sombra, and he tried to counteract his shameful wince by taking deep breaths. “*N-No*, I was... I just had a bad dream, that’s all...”

“*Did* you now?” Without warning, Sombra kept his foreleg around Shining while using his *other* hoof to make him squirm. The Ex-King made sure to wrap his hoof around the girth of Shining’s rigid cock, which elicited a **very** sharp gasp from the blushing Private. Considering how long it had been since Shining last felt a proper orgasm -- or anything even *close* to direct contact with his member, the touch of Sombra’s hoof was enough to make the stallion spasm like mad and nearly shoot his load right then. But despite how overwhelmed Shining looked while writhing hard beside his Superior, Sombra didn’t seem to care about his Private’s titillated state as he whispered into his ear, “Usually, a stallion doesn’t get this hard unless they had a really *good* dream. And **you**, Private Shining, clearly had a dream you *really* liked~”

Shining groaned through gritted teeth as he tried to pull away from Sombra's grip. Unfortunately, the Private's throbbing cock was still firmly in the Prince's grasp, and his body was wrapped within Sombra's foreleg to ensure he couldn't slip away that easily. Fortunately though, Sombra was smart enough to not try and *stroke* his Private just yet. Instead, he just kept a steady grip on the base of Shining's shaft, and licked his lips while his muzzle was right up against the stallion's ear. "Admit it, Shining. You were dreaming about what you **want** to happen, weren't you?~"

"N-NO!!" Blurted the Private as he tried to maintain his quivering resolve. Unfortunately, due to how blushed and flustered he was getting from his Superior's domineering hold on him (as well as his stallionhood), Shining looked absolutely *hopeless* while squirming against his side. And even as Sombra's curious smirk widened from hearing such an unconvincing response, Shining tried his best to ignore how he looked while saying, "I-It was just a really detailed dream, alright?! And you... Y-You said *yourself* that you were the one who inspired it!"

"Oh, *have* I?~" With that question, Sombra made sure to make Shining gasp loudly the moment he kept a firm grip on the Private's shaft, and gave a *single* stroke up his length. His teasing motion lingered on for a few seconds as he took his time, but it was more than enough to make Shining shudder intensely in his grasp. And as Sombra's hoof slowly slid back down to the base again, Shining couldn't stop fidgeting beside him while his eyes were tightly shut. Due to how badly the Private was struggling not to *moan* between his hissed breaths, Sombra was able to say rather teasingly, "Refresh my memory, Shining. Did **I** ever tell you to let *all* the Crystal Ponies know you're a pathetic little cuckold? Was I the 'inspiration' for you to consider signing off all

those documents to let me **own** your perverted ass? Heck, am I *really* the reason you dreamt about **begging** at my hooves to be a gelding, Private?~ Because if so, I have to question just how strongly I'm coming across~”

“Aaaaahhhh...” The only thing that could come out of Shining’s muzzle was a pained gasp, which sounded *fairly* close to a withheld moan of pleasure. Meanwhile, Sombra kept a lustrous grin while holding Shining close to his side, and continued to drag his hoof across the Private’s length at a *torturously* slow pace. He was able to feel just how badly Shining’s shaft was throbbing against his hoof, just *begging* to be granted some release after the year it spent locked away without use. But even with how swollen Shining’s balls were getting, or now notably that shade of blue was *glowing* against the white fur covering them, Sombra didn’t seem too keen on helping him out just *yet*. Instead, Sombra just kept his cuckold nice and riled-up with each teasing stroke of his hoof, and every weak moan that came out of Shining’s mouth.

“Mnnnghhh... O-Oh Goddess...”

“You like that, Private?” asked Sombra with a tauntingly wide smile, and his brooding voice practically *dripping* with malicious intent. “Mmmmmm, I bet you *do*. Just like how right now, I’m willing to bet you didn’t hate that *dream* you just told me about. In fact... I feel like that dream was something that triggered a *lot* of wild ideas **to tempt me with~”**

Shining tried to gasp in horror as he reopened his eyes from that last statement. Unfortunately, just as he tried to speak up in defense, all that he could do was moan out when his Superior

provided an *especially* pleasing stroke that went up the length of his cock. And as the stallion shuddered strongly within his embrace, Sombra cackled with a widening grin as he kept going. “That’s why you wanted me to know about the dream, didn’t you?~ You even said *yourself* that you were able to take orders, remember? And I would’ve been alright with not knowing the details of that dream, but you practically *insisted* on it! Could it be that you wanted me to know for a **reason**, Private?~”

“Nnnnghhh... N-NO!!” Despite how badly his cock was throbbing in his Superior’s grip, Shining let out a shaky breath while spasming in horrified arousal. “I-I didn’t... I didn’t want to upset you, a-and... a-a-and I wanted you to feel better after that apology you gave!”

“Well, I certainly feel better *now*~” purred Sombra before he wrapped his foreleg tighter around Shining, and whispered evilly into his ear, “*And you wanna know **why**, Private? Because you gave me a **lot** of fun ideas for things to do with you~*”

Before Shining could even take a *split-second* to let his heart sink from such a threatening comment, his body was suddenly pushed away from Sombra’s side. The Private was thrown onto his back, and his cock was left flopping between his legs while standing rock-hard. Sombra may have not wanted to make his Private shoot his load just *yet*, but he wasn’t afraid to make his dominance more secure by positioning himself over Shining’s prone form. And as the Private was left whimpering while laying on his back, Sombra kept a wide and lustrous grin as he stood

over him with his own cock standing rigidly, and the underside pressed up tightly against Shining's.

Sombra didn't do anything for a moment, and just stood over Shining while their cocks were pressed together. Shining looked *extremely* apprehensive about the positioning they were in, and could barely look down to see their girths side-by-side. Unfortunately, the Private couldn't help glancing down at his needy erection, and saw for himself how well-endowed Sombra was in comparison. Even though it could've been debated how big Shining's length could've been *before* he was locked up for a year in chastity, there was no denial that Sombra's cock was superior to his in nearly every way. From the thicker girth of his meaty shaft, the plumper size of his balls pressed against the Private's, and *especially* the overall length -- which exceeded the size of Shining's cock by at *least* two and a half inches -- Shining Armor had to gulp in intimidation while gawking at the sheer difference between that ebony monster between Sombra's legs, and the above-average member he was sporting himself.

"Nnnnnnghhhh... That's right, Private~" Sombra hissed through his fangs as he closed his eyes, and dragged the underside of his cock against Shining's shaft. The Private's eyes clenched shut while moaning out direly underneath his Superior's weight, but he didn't try to stop those tantalizing motions meant to tease him further. Instead, the Guard could only moan while he gripped the bedsheets with both hooves, and struggled not to cum prematurely from Sombra's grinding thrusts. Meanwhile, Sombra narrowed his eyes on Shining while sporting a very intrigued grin, and spoke with a ravenous growl in his voice. "You might try to deny it all you

want, but you can't *lie* to me. You **know** you wanted me to hear all those horrible ideas you had running through your head, didn't you?~"

"Nnnnghhh!!~" Shining tried to take a breath so he could speak, but he could barely breathe in without belting out a *heated* groan in response to his Superior's teasing. Meanwhile, Sombra continued to move at a *painfully* slow pace while grinding against the Private's cock, feeling how much the inferior member was twitching underneath his own girth. His plump, heavy balls pressed up tighter against Shining's pair, almost as if the Prince was showing off how useful they were compared to the future gelding's. But despite how tempting it would've been to just focus on that detail, Sombra decided to keep speaking about Shining's *dream* to keep him nice and tormented.

"Not even going to *speak up*, hmm? I figured as much..." While the Guard continued to writhe painfully underneath him, Sombra sighed with a content grin as he marveled at the "Prince's" squirming state. "I must say though, I'm *very* flattered to hear you were dreaming about me taking over your life **entirely**~ How do you think Cadance would feel if I told her *that* was what broke your cage, hmm? Do you think she would *accept* such an idea to make you happy?~"

Shining wanted to shout out "No!" as clearly as he could, but his muzzle kept twitching between rapid breaths while Sombra frothed their cocks even *harder* than before. The Prince couldn't help moaning in pleasure while grinding his hips above Shining's, and the friction between their throbbing lengths was soon accompanied by a couple hefty globs of Sombra's precum spurting

from the tip. As soon as their lengths started to get coated with that slick substance glazing their shafts, Shining's moans grew heavier underneath his Superior. And due to his inability to speak up, Sombra's smile only widened more obscenely as he kept speaking down to him.

"Mmmm... Maybe I **should** take your place, Shining~" he growled lustfully between the slow thrusts of his hips, his tone not giving much hint to whether or not he was playing with such a statement. "I mean, you're not really a 'Prince' by any definable measure, are you? And I bet that realization got you *sooooo* worked up before you went to bed last night~ And that's why you were dreaming of surrendering to me, wasn't it? You wanted me to take *everything* from you, and your arousal **right now** is clear proof of that~"

"Aaaahhhh!!~" Shining continued to groan in a mixture of unrelenting dread and lust, unable to say a word between the teasing grinds Sombra's cock was providing to his own. Between their throbbing members, more of Sombra's precum was dribbling down the underside to further coat *both* of their lengths in his clear and glossy secretions. The added lubrication helped for Sombra to slide his cock easier against Shining's, while also keeping the Private too worked-up to defend himself. And because, Sombra was able to keep going as his imagination started going *wild*.

"Hmmm... would you even be able to *reject* any orders I may give related to that dream?"

Sombra's eyes widened with intrigue while he kept frothing the poor Private, and it was becoming increasingly hard to tell how seriously he was speaking down to him. "I have a feeling you *wouldn't*. Heck, I bet you'd even *request* them, wouldn't you?~ You **do** seem to want to be

hurt, after all. And I'm sure Twilight could help me ruin you *outside* the bedroom walls if you so eagerly wished~”

“NNNNGHHHH!!” Shining had to let go of the sheets with one of his hooves, just so he could have something to bite down on in an attempt to collect himself. But alas, even with how hard he tried to gnash his teeth against his foreleg, his body was still fidgeting uncontrollably underneath Sombra's dominant embrace. And due to how pleasurable the Prince's frotting felt, Shining couldn't think of pulling away after being in chastity for so long. But even with his how hard his cock was throbbing underneath the superior stallion's, Shining tried to speak up with a strained groan through his teeth. “... *Gnnghhh... S... S-Sombra, I... I w-wasn't--*”

“**DON'T INTERRUPT ME, PRIVATE~**” With the Prince's voice belting out with such a stern dictation, Shining's muzzle instantly closed shut while he squirmed beneath his Superior. Meanwhile, Sombra paused his movements while shooting a firm glare down at the Private, turning Shining's heavy blush to a paling look of fear across his face. And as the pony trembled so pathetically between his hooves, Sombra smirked in satisfaction while saying, “*Good~* Now then... I'm going to ask you a few questions, and I **expect** you to answer honestly, Private. And since you're finding difficulty to speak *audibly*, I'm ordering you to **only** reply with a nod or shake of your head. Is that understood?~”

Shining took a breath to attempt to speak, but quickly shut his muzzle after that order was given by Sombra. So instead, Shining breathed out shakily through his nostrils before nodding his head with a meek blush.

“Thank you,” said Sombra with a respectful nod of his head. However, the Prince then narrowed his eyes on Shining with a devilishly suggestive smile, and asked his first question. “*So*, Private Armor... You happen to know for a **fact** that I want to hurt you immensely, correct?”

Shining’s blush started to reemerge across his cheeks, and he had to take a deep breath before closing his eyes, and giving a faint nod of his head.

“That’s right,” purred Sombra with an approving nod of his own. “And you said *yourself* that you enjoyed the level of pain I was providing you, **right?~**”

Despite how horrible it was to have that looming reminder hanging over his head, Shining knew he couldn’t lie while the Prince was right over him in wait. Not to mention, since his cock was *still* throbbing hard against the pre-covered length of his Superior’s, the Private saw no point in salvaging his pride while nodding his head a second time.

“*Correct~*” said Sombra while his grin remained as wide as it did lecherous. “So, with those facts being confirmed by *both* of us, I need you to answer me... Did you **really** think I would ignore the details you mentioned in that dream, Shining Armor?~”

Shining's eyes clenched tighter shut as he struggled not to wince regretfully. However, since the Prince continued to leer down at him with his waiting grin, it was clear that he wasn't going to let up until the Private gave a response. And despite how bad it was to actually *comply* with the sadistic fiend, Shining's muzzle wrinkled up in trepidation before he breathed out through his nostrils, and gave a faint shaking of his head.

“Oh, so you *knew* I would take notice of what you dreamt about?~” asked Sombra with a gloatingly obvious smirk on his muzzle. “And yet, you *still* insisted on telling me about it?”

A **very** sharp exhale shot out through Shining's nostrils, but he only paused for a second or two before giving another brief nod of his head. Unfortunately, as soon as he gave that reluctant response, Shining felt the hot breath of his Superior's brushing against his face as he loomed in closer. The very moment that Shining reopened his eyes, he gasped with a silent yelp upon seeing Sombra's grin just a couple *inches* from his muzzle. And with the way those blood-red eyes were piercing into Shining's very soul, he wasn't able to close them while hearing the Prince ask, “Now *tell* me, Private... Considering what you just admitted to me, I need you to be **honest**... Can you *really* think of any other reason to be so open about that dream to me, aside from the idea that you **wanted** me to know those details, so I can use them against you?~”

Shining was shivering in dread while Sombra was so close to his face, practically *sniffing* him for the honest response he knew would come out. The Private didn't want to move an inch while

pinned beneath his Superior, just so he wouldn't do anything that could be misinterpreted for an answer. Even though he knew he got himself in a bad position after answering the previous questions honestly, he couldn't help cringing to himself after hearing that *final* question presented to him. But alas, due to how intimidatingly Sombra was staring him down in wait, Shining knew how hopeless it would be to dismiss the question, let alone trying to lie about it.

So with one final breath in solemn silence, Shining Armor closed his eyes to process the question, and tried his hardest to ignore his throbbing erection while shaking his head. "*I... I don't know,*" he muttered under his breath, even though Sombra specifically ordered him to answer non-verbally. But as the Prince stood over him with his brows raised, he didn't say anything while hearing Shining add in clarification, "*I... I don't know why I told you...*"

Shining's answer sounded just as weak as it did pathetic, but it was just enough to make Sombra grin from ear to ear. Instead of scolding the Private for disobeying orders with that last answer, Sombra gave a low and venomous chuckle that made Shining's blood run cold. "*Ohhh... I think that's a **big** ol' lie, Private~*"

Sombra then pulled his hooves away from the sides of Shining's head, and locked them against the Private's hips to keep him from squirming away. Because of that, Shining was left utterly helpless when Sombra gritted his glistening fangs, and gave an *especially* hard grinding to the Guard's cock with his own throbbing length. As the superior stallionhood went back to rubbing

over Shining's with its pre, almost as if Sombra was *marking* him predatorily, the Prince spoke down to Shining while he was too overwhelmed to do anything but moan.

“You knew **exactly** what you were doing when you told me about your dream, Private~” While he spoke, Sombra carried a smug, matter-of-fact tone of voice as he tended to Shining's cock in such a tauntingly slow manner. “You were wanting me to know the details of that dream because it **hurt** you, didn't it?~ And since you obviously *love* how much I'm hurting you right now, you wanted to add some suggestions of your *own*! Right from the deepest recesses of your naughty, perverted little subconscious~”

Shining tried to bite his hoof to keep from moaning out too enthusiastically. Unfortunately, the tenacious grinds of Sombra's cock were too titillating to ignore, as was the alluring tone that Sombra's voice carried with each ominous statement he made. “*Admit* it, Private. You told me about your dream because you **loved** it~ You absolutely *loved* the idea of submitting to me in such a thorough way, and you wanted me to know the details so I can *give it* to you. Isn't that right, you little cuck?~”

The only thing Shining allowed to escape his muzzle was a strained groan, not wanting to say anything too damning to confirm himself as the masochist he was. Unfortunately, even with how tightly he tried to keep his lips pursed shut, it was doubtful that Shining could give any convincing retorts without his erection proving it's a lie. Not to mention, it would've been

impossible for Shining to dismiss how badly he started to squirm when his Superior spoke with a deep, and undoubtedly sincere tone that matched his smile.

“Oh, you don’t have to *ask* for that torment, Private~” he cooed with a sickly sweet grin, his cock throbbing hard against the Private’s. “Cadance doesn’t need to know what I’ll do to you, but I’ll make sure **you** know~ Because I can promise you *right now*, I’ll make **sure** to make your little dream come true. I might not be able to recreate the details *exactly* as you dreamt them, but you won’t have to worry *too* badly, Shining~ You already gave me a **lot** of good ideas to hurt you with. And I can guarantee that come this Friday, I’ll leave you feeling *just* as you did on that stage in the dream...”

Just as Shining felt like he was going to shoot his load, his heavy moan was cut short when Sombra’s cock lifted off from his own. The Private gasped with a bitter groan when his titillation was paused, but his eyes shot wide-open the moment Sombra got in close to his face. The superior stallion was still standing over his cuckolded Guard, but his forehead was nearly touching Shining’s while peering straight into his eyes.

“You dreamt about me ruining your life, Shining Armor. And in just a couple days, **I’m going to show you just how I intend to do that for real~**”

Shining’s pupils could be seen shrinking intensely in dread, since he could tell that Sombra meant *every* word of what he said. Unfortunately, the Private wasn’t able to adequately process

the looming fate of his future before Sombra leaned in, and planted his muzzle right against his. Shining's eyes remained wide-open for a moment while Sombra kissed him deeply, sealing the pact he just made in regards to the Private's future. But despite how badly Shining's heart was racing in terror, his cock was throbbing hard enough to override those feelings and return the kiss to Sombra.

“Nnnnnnn~” Shining's eyes clenched tightly shut, and he pushed his muzzle in to properly kiss Sombra in return. Before too long, the two stallions held each other tightly in an embrace while making out passionately. Even with everything he just heard his tormentor say to him, Shining couldn't control himself as he wrapped his forelegs around Sombra's neck, and clung to him direly throughout their taboo kiss of doom. Fortunately, Sombra wasn't one to take offense as he held Shining just as tightly, and let their kiss linger on for a good thirty seconds before finally pulling away.

After their lips parted with a soft peck, Sombra grinned down at his blushing cuck and purred assuredly, “And believe me, Private... Not even the *Princesses* themselves can save you from what I have planned~”

Shining wasn't sure what came over him, but that ominous promise prompted him to shudder with a bitten lip, and then light up his horn to grab the back of Sombra's head. Without warning, Shining pulled his Prince in for *another* deep kiss on the lips. Sombra's eyes were open for a moment in shock, but soon closed before he obliged with another long kiss for his Guard. After

the two finally parted their muzzles once more, Shining tried not to smile too nervously while blushing across his muzzle. Meanwhile, Sombra just huffed before he pulled himself off of Shining, and hopped off the bed by himself.

“Well, since we have all *that* arranged for later,” he said with a cocky grin back at Shining, “I’ll be sure to tell **my wife** that you’re awake. Since your cage is broken, she figured that I could ‘make amends’ for yesterday and allow you to give your semen sample today.”

Shining had to take a second to realize what his Superior said, and neatly jolted in surprise before he asked, “W-Wait, what?!”

“That’s right~” said Sombra with a confirming nod, as well as a strangely kind smile that was **way** different from how he was grinning just a minute ago. “Cadance wanted you to get a sample out before we fit you in a new cage, so you can thank me for getting you in the *proper* mood for a quick deposit. But before you go filling any cups, I need to remind you of two *very* important things...”

Sombra walked back towards the bed, and placed his forelegs on the mattress while motioning for Shining to come in closer. The Private fidgeted a bit as he tried to crawl towards Sombra with his throbbing erection, but he still complied while sporting an overwhelmed blush. As soon as he was within grabbing distance, Sombra caused Shining to wince as he grabbed him by the hair, and whispered evilly into his ear. “*Fact number **One**, Private... Your new cage might be the*

*same type as before, but remember that it'll only be a **temporary** solution. And that's because of fact number **Two...***"

Shining groaned painfully while his mane was being pulled so hard by his Superior, but his body trembled in heat when he heard Sombra say, *"In just a couple days, I'm going to **castrate** you, Shining Armor. Just like the pathetic animal you **know** you are. So when you give that worthless sample to **my** wife, you should remind yourself how that orgasm **will be your very last~**"*

Even though that statement was just as horrifying as it was true, Shining could only reply with a weak shudder while blushing in Sombra's grip. And due to how he looked while his hair was in Sombra's hoof, the sadistic Prince couldn't help smirking evilly before he said, **"Tell me what I'm going to do to you, Private~"**

Shining closed his eyes with a pathetically shaky exhale, and gulped before he was able to speak weakly. *"... In... I-In a couple of days, you... y-you're going to..."* Shining paused just long enough to reopen his eyes and see Sombra's waiting grin. Even though the sight made his face blush even deeper in worry, Shining was able to take a deeper breath and finish his order. *"... you're... g-going to **castrate** me..."*

"That's *right~*" said Sombra with a jauntily chipper tone, before using his free hoof to pat the top of Shining's head like he was his personal pet. However, his other hoof made sure to keep a

tight grip on the Private's hair before he added firmly, "And I expect you to be *smiling* next time you tell me that. Otherwise, I might make you say it to some of the ponies at that *Formal*~"

Shining's eyes shot wide-open in shock, but he could tell from Sombra's lecherous grin that he wasn't just saying that for show. The Private could also tell that his Superior was being serious when he added evilly, "Or maybe I'll have you do that *anyway*~ Wouldn't that be a fun way to ruin you, Private? Heck, I could even make you confess *other* things as well. Things that you *really*... ***really*** wouldn't want your precious Crystal Ponies to ever learn about~"

With the way Sombra was grinning from ear to ear, Shining was looking legitimately scared by how casually Sombra made such a threat. While he didn't want to assume that the Prince would actually risk outing them, that giddy look seemed *far* too chipper to be dishonest. Unfortunately, before he could think to ask anything from his Superior, Shining was left by himself in the bed as Sombra let go of his hair, and made his way towards the bedroom doors. "You know what?" he said playfully without looking back at his Private. "I'll just take the time to think of something *else* to torment you with. With the suggestions you so *willingly* provided, I'm sure I can think of something to sate your twisted desires~"

And with that, Sombra left Shining all hot and bothered -- not to mention utterly *mortified* by his incoming fate -- as he exited the bedroom to look for his beautiful wife.