

Reading is Magic: Burst of Sun & Muscles

By: Firingwall

Patron story done for Danuki

“What the hell is this?” Sena Baba said. She nearly dropped the stack of mail she was clutching, freshly retrieved from the mailbox on the bottom floor of her apartment complex.

The young woman was shifting a coupon book and a few letters off the top to the bottom of the stack when she saw the magazine. The image nearly gave her a shock that sent her tumbling down the stairs. Perhaps she shouldn't have been going through the mail when she was climbing the steps, but how could she have expected this?

The magazine was unlike anything she had ever seen before. Or, perhaps, it was better to say that it was unlike anything she had ever personally bought.

My Pretty Mares. The subtitle below it read: *Unicorn Special*.

The center of the cover was what really threw her off. It was a grayish magenta pony woman with a moderate violet mane. She wore a one-piece swimsuit, one that barely contained her impressive breasts and hips. She had the most sultry of smiles, tempting anyone to stare at her. She welcomed it.

There was a tagline in one corner. “***All the Best Unicorns Here!***” There was a blurb in another corner: “**Interview with Up and Coming Fashionista & Wedding Organizer, Amethyst Star!**”

Sena knew what this had to be. It was one of those trashy, probably nude, pin-up mags. The only difference was this focused exclusively on ponies.

She felt embarrassment, shame, and even a little disgust. Why would anyone make something so... adult and lewd based on a kid's show?

Sena wished she had seen this sooner or had gone through the mail downstairs. There was a good trash can she could've chucked this into right away. Perhaps this was punishment for letting her mail build up for days on end and taking it all at once.

However, would that have been a good idea? She could see the address label on the magazine, showing her apartment number and name. Even if she tossed it out, imagine someone seeing it and pulling it out for a closer look!

Though, even worse, imagine what it would be like if anyone caught her holding this trash right now. She had continued on automatically after that near tumble and now stood in the middle of the hall on the floor she lived on. What if someone came out and saw her? That would be far worse.

Sena rushed to her apartment and shoved through the door, thankfully left unlocked when she went downstairs for her mail run. Inside, she locked up and quickly dumped everything onto the kitchen counter.

The only thing she held now was the magazine, an angry scowl on her face. *Okay, into the trash you go, never to be thought of again!*

She gave the magazine one last angry look, ready to chuck it into her garbage. However, that look turned into a stare. Her gaze lingered on the cover for what felt like the longest time. She stared at the model, and the model stared back seemingly. It almost felt like that smile was directed at her and her alone.

A curious urge overcame her then, and Sena found herself opening the magazine. After only a few pages, her suspicions were confirmed. It was a pin-up magazine.

There were many unicorns in it, the cover not lying at all. Some of the pictures had blurbs talking about who they were and what they did, like for ones named Rarity and Minuette. Some just had names, and others had nothing at all. All the anthro ponies were in various states of dress and undress, while some were just in swimsuits or lingerie.

There were advertisements in it, but they were all themed. They seemed pony specific or were branded off things from the cartoon. At least, she presumed so. She only watched a few episodes when she babysat her niece. The ads were almost cute if not for being ruined by how weird and off-putting the whole magazine was.

The only plus side to this magazine was that none of the mares were actually nude. Kept things from being a bit *too* weird for her.

Still, after a minute of flipping, Sena has seen enough. The whole thing was perverted as hell, but more than that, it was strange and unreal. Was it a fan product or something? Why was it addressed to her? It felt wrong to own it or even just hold it.

Sena looked up ahead, staring at her garbage can. *Well, in you go!* She prepared to close it, grip it tightly, and chuck it like a disc into the bin.

Yet, it did not happen. Moving on its own, her hand flipped the page. She looked at it and froze. Everything went still or seemed to stop, except for her eyes. Those grew wide at the sight.

There was a pony of course, much like the many unicorns that came before her. She had light, heliotrope fur with a gorgeous mane and tail that were light purple, light aquamarine highlights running through them both. Her mane was long, running down her back and even onto her chest, some of its tips curling at the end.

She wore formal attire with a red blouse and work skirt, but it mattered not. They did nothing to cloak how impressively curvy she was. Her breasts were huge, her waistline narrow, and her hips and thighs so wide and tender. She was like a goddess among mares.

Sena's heart nearly skipped a beat looking at her. That pony was impressive in so many ways. She couldn't keep her eyes off of her for the longest of times.

Eventually, Sena found some sense within herself to tear her gaze away, if only for a little bit. It turned to the blurb on the side, a name at the top of it. She read it: "Starlight Glimmer."

That was the only thing she really absorbed from the blurb. She read that the mare was the headmaster for some kind of school and was friends with royalty and other incredible ponies, but the info didn't stick. Sena was too busy looking at the semi-pin-up, semi-professional image of Ms. Glimmer.

Sena was simply captivated. *She's so pretty...*

Without even really thinking about it, Sena flipped a page. There was another Starlight pin-up, this time of her in more casual wear with jean shorts and a stretched-out tee. *So pretty...*

Sena continued to stare and look at the mare, gulping gently. Her body was on the move unconsciously, moving past that trash can and towards her couch. Her attention was devoted to Starlight and Starlight alone.

Because of that, she never noticed. She never saw the soft, golden aura that was radiating from the pages. That warmth flowed into her fingers and then across her form. It was a tingle at first, but then, it was undetectable.

As she walked, her shoes began to peel. Leather, straps, lacing, all of it coming apart, left behind on the floor. Her socks were soon to follow, leaving her barefoot.

But not really bare"foot". Her feet were shifted, pulling inward as thick substance sprouting around it. They compacted further in, forming into large, gray hooves, her step and

balance never shifting once. Even a smidgen of fur grew, sprouting above her new hooves in a light apple, greenish gray tone.

Sena made it to her sofa and dropped onto it with a soft thud, still not noticing a thing. She just sat up right, holding that magazine and keeping her eyes on the page. Her heart thumped eagerly at the casual-looking pony.

More. She gently gulped. *There's gotta be more of her, right? More of this unicorn...*

She didn't know why, but she couldn't help herself. She needed more of Starlight. Her fingers tightened on the magazine, eagerness growing. Both of her hands gained the same light apple greenish gray tone as the fur above her hooves. She took a deep breath and released it, a similarly colored spot of fur appearing on her face near the eyes.

Sena turned the page. Sure enough, there was another Starlight pin-up. She now wore tight gym shorts and a gym bra only. The way the image was framed and how she leaned, her breasts looked even larger than they already were.

Her heart thumped eagerly, that magical warmth spreading everywhere. Her jaw hung slightly agape, a small pulse on the center of her chin. Red hairs began to grow and grow fast. They rapidly flowed across her jaw and up to her ears, especially growing long on the chin. She had a thick beard in no time, red with lighter, highlighted stripes of red through it.

"She's beautiful..." Sena blissfully sighed. A hand went up to her face, gently stroking her beard unaware as she continued gazing. *Starlight was always pretty. This just confirms it for everyone.* An odd thought, but she didn't care.

She quivered slightly, the hand going to the page now. Its fingers traced Starlight's curves slowly, taking in her incredible figure. The human's body grew a little more, a few extra inches in height and a broader frame. Her clothing felt tighter, the sensation not phasing her.

After a moment, Sena blushed and shook her head. *Wait... why am I acting like this?* She bit her bottom lip, the embarrassment from before returning. *What if Starlight caught me doing... wait, why would this fictional pony see me? Is something wrong with me?*

The young woman cringed, a slight pain hitting her head. She rubbed it gently, going over a bump at the top of her forehead. The bump was hard and had an orange tint to it. She hardly noticed it, even when it glowed a little.

As it glowed, an aura appeared around the magazine again, this one far brighter. *What?!* This time, Sena definitely saw that glow.

It did not matter though. Another page turned, and the woman was incapacitated. This time, the pin-up of Starlight put the busty beauty in a one-piece swimsuit. It was light purple and had a school emblem on the side near one of its leg holes.

It was clearly too small on her figure, but Starlight didn't seem to care. She just smiled, a hand resting on her chest and drawing the eye to her cleavage. The blurb in the corner indicated that, indeed, the swimsuit was for the school she ran and made for younger bodies. Starlight just said she wanted to wear it for the shoot.

Sena sped read it before solely focusing on the more important pin-up. Her cheeks were bright red, an urge growing stronger below. Her eyes widened at the sight, getting bigger and bigger. Yet, her vision seemed to deteriorate, everything clouding over or blurring.

She blinked several times, determined to keep staring at the sensual mare. On the tenth blink, everything came back into crystal clear focus. She smiled, keeping up her staring. Unnoticed, a pair of circular blue glasses had appeared on her face.

Starlight is sooooo hawt... beautiful! Sena cringed, but not at the thought, but at the usage of “hawt”. It felt so unbecoming of her. Yet... *So beautiful and... haaaaawt!* The word came in heavy, deeper than her own voice.

Sena huffed, grunting a little as her free hand made its move again. It traveled down, down behind the magazine and into her lap. It pressed against the crotch of her jeans, pushing further and further in and rubbing her hand along it. A gruffer moan followed.

She could recognize herself doing this action, this move unlike everything else. However, it did not disturb or concern her. It was natural to do, especially seeing her crush... her friend... this cute mare like this.

She rubbed the spot some more, moaning a little longer. In response, it bulged and pushed her hand away. It swelled into a small, human-sized bulge.

She did not recognize that new growth, her mind lost in the pony's beauty. *Wonder.... wonder what it'd be like to join them for a swim.* Her head bump grew longer, narrower at its end and spiraling ridge forming. *Spend a little getting all wet and bothered...*

Sparks came off the head bump, circling around her body. Her clothing rapidly changed or dissolved. Her jeans shrunk down into swim shorts with the same school emblem on them. The front of her shirt vanished, along with her bra and letting her breasts hang free. The back of her shirt grew longer and wider, forming into a stylish cloak.

Sena shook her head, huffing. *No... being too presumptuous. Starlight would... would let me know if she wanted me with her or... not.*

She turned the page on her own accord this time, quivering again. Her bulge even throbbed harder, longer as well. Starlight wore a different swimsuit this time, this one a skimpy, dark blue bikini that could barely hold her breasts. Said breasts didn't sag or droop despite their magnificent size. All thanks to natural, extruding pony magic with a touch of her own unicorn magic to boot, which Sena knew by instinct.

A thought hit her then. *Wait, why does Starlight get so many pictures? All of the other unicorns had one or two at most. It doesn't make-*

Her head throbbed, the bump growing longer. *Of course... Photo Finish realized she was just as pretty, sexy, and smart as I've always known! Only natural she'd want to focus on her!*

Sena breathed heavily, quivering on and on. Fur began sprouting out of her belly button and across her tummy. It was the color of gamboge, the lovely shade cloaking her torso from top to bottom in mere seconds. The furry coat only heated her further.

She didn't care or notice, her eyes locking onto Starlight's breasts. Her heart raced eagerly. *So big, squishy, and soft. I love laying on them... would love to **lay my face on them. I love laying my face in them.***

Her mind swirled, spinning faster and faster as heat burned more intensely within. Her breasts slowly shrank away, pulling back into her chest as her nipples turned dark orange. Soon, the area was flat but firm, the smallest hints of pectorals there.

Sena's gaze went down Starlight's form. The mare had her crotch open more, showing how tight her bikini bottom was. Camel toe imprinting was just visible. The "human"'s eyes nearly bugged out, a hearty snicker and snort like a horse coming from her.

Sooooo haaaaawt! Her shoulder length black hair brightened to a blazing vermillion, a color that was so sleek that it shimmered in the light. Her hair grew shorter and shorter until it was on her head. Its style ruffled up in the back but became wavy and curving to the side on top.

Sena hunched forward, looking closely. Her bottom wiggled as a tail sprouted just above her trunks. It whisked a little as it settled into place, vermillion and ruffled much like her mane.

*So many pictures... gotta be more, **moar of mah hawtie!*** Sena's eye twitched, her brain feeling on fire. She eagerly turned the page and almost dropped the magazine right there.

Starlight was now down to her slick, hazy purple lingerie. The photo was different though, her back to the camera. She was pushing out her wide, bubble butt of an ass, taking up most of the shot. Her underwear was mostly sinking between her butt cheeks.

BUCK, she's sooo beautiful! Her crotch throbbed and pulsed, a blazing fire striking her loins hard. Her legs spread open as her swim shorts stretched significantly out, making room for a bulge the size of a cantaloupe. Thank god her trunks were so stretchy!

Starlight suurrre is pretty! Sena's face twitched, the remaining bits of skin on her being overwhelmed by her new fur. She... he was so happy that Starlight got these pictures.

Sena's grin slowly widened. His face pushed forward little by little, broadening and thickening into a strong, sturdy shape. His nose flared, teeth growing thicker, and beard getting denser. Slowly, his face morphed into a fitting mug built for a stallion.

She's incredible! His crotch throbbed, a musky odor coming from it. ***Probably...*** He grinned goofily, feeling a touch of dampness down below now. ***Probably should stop. I... I get too focused on this and my brain will overheat. I'll... I'll...***

That short, cone-shaped bump on his head pulsed. His eyes dilated as the bump grew long, forming into a full unicorn horn. The soft glow and sparks that came from it earlier grew brighter, wrapping around the horn at first before shooting off.

The magic flew out and came down to the magazine. It glowed brighter than ever. Sena was not shocked though. It was just his magic going haywire and... oh! That was a problem.

The page turned, and that issue faded from his mind. Starlight yet again, but everything changed. She stood there nude, arms behind her head and pushing her breasts out, still perfectly firm and held up right.

“Sena”'s mind was overheating, his heart racing.

Then the page turned, another nude pin-up. Then it turned again and again and again. Over and over it went, only stopping long enough for the former human to recognize the new pose and amazing curves before moving on. It seemed impossible for a magazine to have these many pages and so many revealing photos.

He did not care. He panted, quivering and sweating all over. His horn glowed brighter somehow, positively blinding. Magic flowed all around, encompassing his entire form.

Magic flowed through him and his clothing. His body quaked, growing longer and larger. Muscle mass rapidly increased, pushing him from a fit if still scrawny figure to something beefy and dense. Arms and legs swelled, giving him thick biceps and thighs. His flat chest swelled into burly pectorals, a large six-pack forming beneath, visible with his fur.

Hitting over six and a half feet/two meters in height, the magic burned away his outfit. His cloak vanished from the tip up to the collar, revealing his dense back muscles. His shorts faded the same way, sweaty musk coming from below. Thankfully, his glasses stayed on at least.

With those shorts gone, his large junk was released. His large, black horse cock was freed, going erect and stretching for almost a foot and a half/half a meter. Rubbery, cantaloupe-sized, black balls hung beneath, churning and pulsing every so often.

His cock throbbed, both of his hands grabbing and pumping it. He nickered, the magazine floating up and steady in front of his face. This time, he was using his magic on purpose. He needed all hands on deck for down below after all.

Starlight's sooo hawt, sooo bucking sexy! The stallion's mind was overwhelmed. Smarts and his reserved nature were overloaded, washed away with horniness and desire. How could they not be? There was his childhood friend, best friend, friend with benefits, girlfriend, his eager mate... all there and fully exposed.

“BUUUUUUUUCK!” With a heavy pulse, his cock blew, spraying thick, ropey streams of seed all over. His eyes rolled back as his body fell back into the sofa, overwhelmed by the sensations and pleasure of it. It was the greatest feeling in the world.

The mag fell onto the sofa beside him. Pages seemed to turn on their own, flipping back to the first image of Starlight he discovered.

Sunburst laid sprawled-out on the sofa, arms at his sides with his hands up. His glasses were crooked, mane even more of a mess. His large rod and balls had spent themselves, shrinking down while still remaining reasonably large.

“Heheh...” The stallion chuckled to himself, taking heavy breaths, **“That felt totally awesome! I'm so, like, tingly after that, duuuuuude!”**

“Ooooh, did someone like my pictures?”

Sunburst's ears twitched. He looked back over his shoulder. There was Starlight Glimmer with the biggest, cutest of grins. She wore casual wear, a far cry from the more sensual attire in her photos. She rested her large bosom on top of the sofa as she looked down at him.

The bearded stallion twitched, quickly sitting up right. **“Well, ya know broette, just, ah, admirin’ how totally kewt and pretty you were in your pics.”** He tried acting smooth and reserved, but all that came out of his maw was broish, himbo energy.

“Oh, I can tell you really liked them from just looking at you.” Sunburst looked down. Even besides his oversized cock and balls, he was stark nude and buffed up.

“Heh, yeah...” He sheepishly chuckled, **“It’s just so, ya know hawt! Those pin-ups make you look so buckin’ hawt, bra!”**

“I’m just happy you enjoy them.” She ruffled his mane. “It was a tad embarrassing at the start, but after a while, I just really felt it! I just naturally flowed with it.”

“Although...” Starlight poked him on the tip of his horn. “Maybe I took too many photos. You liked them all so much it fried your brain again. Ya know what that means.” Sunburst did: his magic overloads and turns him into a total, swolle himbo in the nude.

She sighed gently, shaking her head. “Shame. I do love my sweet, kind, reserved, bookworm and magic enthusiast.”

“Oh...” Sunburst scratched the back of his head. He looked down at himself. **“Sooo, this isn’t like kewl or anything, dudette?”**

“Well, I never said that!” Starlight grinned, hopping easily over onto the cushions beside him. “I prefer one side more than the other, but I still do love this part of you a lot.” Her horn began to glow. “A *real* lot, Sunny.”

Her clothing began coming off, flying away from her and landing in a chair in a folded pile. Soon, she was buck naked as well. She crawled up to him, pushing herself against him. “I *adore* this side of you. It’s the perfect side to come home to after a long, stressful day.”

Sunburst's cock began to throb, slowly going erect. **“R-really, babe?”**

“Mhm! Now, if you don't mind, let's unwind with that big love rod of yours!” Sunburst backed up against the armrest, Starlight moving in down. His rod fully lifted, long and erect as it could be. She brought her breasts in around it, squishing and massaging them against it.

Sunburst moaned, the moans only growing loud when she began to run her tongue up against his shaft.

D-dear Celestia! The stallion moaned, nickering again. ***What a total babe!*** He was so glad he was this horny size. He was so happy that magazine came in the mail...

Mail? No, he bought it. He found it at the bookstore when he swung by to pick up some new books on ancient magic and history. It was certainly odd for such a magazine to be sold in a bookstore, but it was in the far back of the store away from where all the little fillies and colts could find it. It was fine.

Today turned out to be quite splendid! Just another wonderful day in Ponyville with his hawt mare.

Though, hopefully, his brain and body would cool down enough so he could work tomorrow at the school. It was always a hard time to come up with an excuse for why his attitude and musculature shifted from time to time. The students were getting suspicious.

THE END