

MY LITTLE DINNER DATE: COLORING IS MAGIC

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This story contains: Female to Female TF, Male to Female TF, Breast Expansion, Butt Expansion, Light Reality & Mental Shifting, Colorful Pony TFs, and whimsical coloring induced transformations.

Chapter 5: The Return

“Mommies!” Lily charged towards the door and threw herself at the two women who had entered.

Eve, for her part, only stared ahead. Her jaw hung loosely open, head tilting. She tried processing what she saw, her mind slowly going over everything there. *This... this was... what? What the hell?*

She rubbed her eyes and looked again. Twilight Sparkle and Fluttershy were standing in the doorway, gently looking down and petting Lily on the head, smoothly talking to her like it was the most normal thing.

The young green witch could only look on in sheer bafflement. She had gotten a text a little bit ago from Caroline saying that she and Peter were on their way home. Lily wanted to stay up a little longer to greet them, and Eve had allowed it. However, these two ponies entered through the front door and not the humans she was expecting.

“*I-I see,*” Fluttershy spoke, looking up at the baffled-looking witch, “*You expected something, b-but not this, right?*”

“I-I-I ju-just... I don't...” Eve tried forming the words. “I'm sorry?” She wasn't sure what she was sorry for exactly. It seemed like Fluttershy expected her to know what was up, but honestly, she hadn't the foggiest idea.

“It's okay!” Twilight chuckled softly, “We're not upset.” She bent down to Lily's level, giving her the most motherly, sweet look Eve had ever seen the character give. “Thank you for meeting us when we got home, but it's past your bedtime. Off to sleep, sweetie.”

“Can't I show you what I colored?”

“*In the morning,*” Fluttershy spoke up now, looking down and stroking Lily's hair again.

“Okay... good night, mommies!” Lily kissed Twilight on the cheek and hugged Fluttershy's side. Then, she hurried up the stairs and disappeared into her room.

Eve was left alone with the two pony women, who gave her the kindest of smiles. She was just completely lost by all of this. “Okay, I just... just... what happened to you two?”

The two ponies gave each other a look, seeming confused themselves, like they definitely expected Eve would've already known what the deal was. However, they each explained their story in detail, how Peter started changing into Fluttershy and how Caroline followed suit when the pegasus returned from changing. The two looked like that now.

As they explained, Eve thought. The certain details of how they changed that was mentioned and the order the changes occurred, they made her think. They made her think until a weird thought came to her mind.

Beatrice... The young green witch gulped. *Those crayons she gave me... I mentioned what the parents' favorite ponies were and... and...*

She suddenly gasped, and rather loudly at that, surprising the cartoon couple who were curiously awaiting what she'd say. It all made perfect sense. The crayons were the cause. She certainly didn't cast any magic or anything that would've caused this.

Dammit Beatrice, Eve muttered in her mind. She took a deep breath and looked at the ponies again. "I... I think I know why this happened! It... well, these crayons... your daughter didn't have any for Twi and Flutter, and, I, ah, I asked a colleague to make some and... I'm so sorry! This is all my fault for getting your daughter cursed crayons!"

Twilight and Fluttershy exchanged a look before softly giggling. "Oh, that's quite alright!" the purple one said, "*We already told you, but we quite like this!*"

Somehow, this news Eve had heard already, but missed due to her worrying, now sunk in. "Wait... really?"

"*Y-y-yes!*" Fluttershy took Twilight's hand, holding it tightly and pulling close to her. They looked into one another's eyes. "*W-we... we really love this!*" The two pulled closer, arms wrapping around one another and their large chests pressing into each other. They kissed.

Eve looked awkwardly away. *That's a... relief? That's good, but... what will happen to them now?* She couldn't help but feel a little worried. They were ponies now, a far cry from how they used to look! How would their friends, family, work, and basically everyone react to them?

It was then, as Eve looked off to the side from the couple, that she noticed something. There were plenty of family pictures hanging up in the hall or on some fancy end tables. She didn't really give them a look before when she arrived outside of maybe a glance.

However, despite how little she looked at them, she knew they didn't have ponies in them. There were photos of Twilight and Fluttershy on vacation, around the house, and with Lily. They looked completely natural, like nothing was out of the ordinary with them.

Eve looked back at the couple, who were breaking from their kiss now. Another thought came to her, especially remembering how Lily reacted to them. "Umm, so, after you changed, how was dinner? Did anyone say anything or give you any weird looks?"

"Hmm, I don't recall anything." Twilight frowned, eyes off to the side as she thought. *"The staff seemed rather cool with us, didn't make a fuss or anything. Treated us like normal. Even called us by our new names. I thought they were just being nice and didn't want to cause a scene."*

"Well, it seems like this magic at work really changed things a lot," Eve explained, "It seems like it bent reality so everyone would always think you were like this. I mean, look at your pictures!" She pointed them out.

The ponies looked at them but didn't seem to react. If anything, they seemed rather nonplussed by the whole situation. *"B-but why do you remember?"* Fluttershy asked.

"It's probably because I'm a witch," Eve guessed, "But... are you sure you're alright? I mean, everything's changed and not just your bodies either! This is serious!"

"Oh, relax!" Twilight waved her hand. *"We're fine! Don't worry so much!"* She glanced at her wrist. *"Oh, it is getting late. You should probably head home."*

Fluttershy reached into the purse she had, pulling out several twenties and handing them to Eve. *"Here you are. I, ah, I even gave a little extra as a thank you for everything. This was truly one of the best nights of our lives."*

"We'll be sure to recommend you to all of our friends!" Twilight smiled, which then it turned into a devious grin. *"Maybe you could even get their kids some of those special crayons too."*

"Nope!" Eve huffed, shaking her head. "No more pony crayons!" She recomposed herself. "Look, I promise I'll fix this! I'll figure out a way to turn you two back! I'm sure you're all just still in shock or something!"

“Oh,” Fluttershy quietly spoke, blushing gently, “*Do take your time if you do. We’re in no rush or anything.*”

Twilight's horn glowed softly, a magical aura appearing around the front door. It opened up a second later. “*You don't have to worry about us, I promise. You just have a splendid evening. We'll call again if we need you!*”

“Sure...” Eve blushed, nodding gently. “Have a good night.” She stepped outside, still feeling very unsure about all of this. The door closed behind her soon after.

After walking to the end of the driveway, Eve pulled out her phone and furiously dialed a number. “Helllllooooo, Eve!” Beatrice could be heard saying soon after the call was made, “That you, hun? How was babysitting tonight?”

Eve snorted. “I think we need to discuss the finer points of crayon making and placing unwanted enchantments on them, Bea.”