

MY LITTLE DINNER DATE: COLORING IS MAGIC

By: Firingwall

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 6: The Colors of a New Life

And, carefully... Fluttershy slipped out of the front seat of her car, clenching her wings close together. Once she took a few steps back and made sure her long tail was clear, she closed the door.

There were no problems that time. She was determined to make sure she never closed any door on any parts of her pony self ever again. Once was more than enough.

“Gooood morning, Mrs. Shy!” The yellow pegasus flinched, her heart racing. She turned a trembling head towards the call. She felt some relief. It was just the elderly lady next door, watering her bushes. Of course it was. She needed to stop freaking out so much.

The lady smiled. “Take Lily to school?”

“*O-o-oh, yes!*” Fluttershy's cheeks turned red, even with the fuzzy coating over them.

“You're such a sweetheart.” The older woman chuckled. “Lily is very lucky to have such caring ponies as parents. Most people are just fuddy-duddies, thinking so little of you equines. If only they could see you and Twilight, my, the world would be a better place! I think-”

Fluttershy said nothing. She just stood there, by her car, listening and giving a nod occasionally. She wasn't sure how to respond, just anxiously waiting for a break to leave. If there was one downside to her transformation it was that her people and conversational skills just were not up to par as they once were.

For Fluttershy, formerly Peter Rogers, things had changed but also somewhat stayed the same. She still worked as a veterinarian and was beloved by all pet owners. However, she seemed to have a deeper connection with animals, better able to read what they needed and tend to whatever wounds or illnesses they had. Her co-workers seemed to really like her more as well.

Though, talking about anything other than animals with most people was difficult. It was hard to interject herself into conversations or keep a talk going. She was far more easily surprised and caught off guard by noises or actions. She also tended to get more emotional during tough situations despite the quality of her work never slipping.

It was a familiar but yet very new life for her that she had grown into.

“Oh, but I'm rambling!” The elderly neighbor chuckled, the pony realizing the woman had finished talking. “I'm sure you must get going. I'll see you around, Mrs. Shy. You have a splendid day. Tell Twilight I said hi.”

“O-oh, sure!” Fluttershy nodded, a bit relieved that their talk was over.

She hurried up to the front door, reaching into her sweater pocket for the keys. She had the day off from work for once, so she was going to make the most of it. She was going to do a little cleaning and organizing, even get started on dinner prep.

Caroline will love... Twilight will love it. Fluttershy shook her head. She still thought of her wife by her old name occasionally. She needed to stop doing that. They were ponies now, new people with new lives. It was best to move forward.

Twilight Sparkle had gotten on with her new life quick and easy, adjusting to everything without trouble. She was now the head librarian in town, a favorite of all the children with her cute pony features (and a figure that some parents quite enjoyed). She had an eye for order and a sharp memory that served her well.

Although, she did have the character's tendency to flip and stress out when it came to deadlines and the finer details in her organization. Fluttershy was hoping to relieve some of that so she didn't have to worry when her purple alicorn got home.

Still, everything was fine. The two of them were very happy. Lily was very happy. The world seemed very happy with them. The only one who seemed unhappy was that witch, Eve, who made occasional visits to check in on them. The gesture was sweet, but they usually had to insist that she didn't have to worry about them.

So, start with the living room. Organize the movies and dust all the ledges... Fluttershy thought as she unlocked the front door. *Then, fluff the pillows and put them where Twi likes...*

Stepping into her humble domain, pleasant music meets her equine ears. They perk straight up eagerly after being stiffly bent backwards since dropping her daughter off. The music was coming from upstairs, seeming to drift out of her bedroom.

Her heart beated faster, a chill going down her spine. Hesitantly, Fluttershy approaches the melody, walking carefully up those stairs. What could this be? What could this mean?

However, the answer became apparent soon. Upon reaching the bedroom, she gently pushed on the door, already open a crack. The door swung faster than expected, a soft, purplish aura around it momentarily to speed it along. The aura belonged to the obvious.

Laying on the bedroom in the dimly lit room, Twilight Sparkle was there. She laid on her side, only in the most sultry of laced underwear. Her incredible breasts threatened to pop out of her bra with any bit of sudden movement, her underwear pressed tightly against her loins.

"Welcome back, Fluttershy~." She cooed, her eyes gazed upon her with the purple pony's best attempt at sensual, bedroom eyes she could give.

Fluttershy's mane frazzled like an anime character's, her body heat exploding. Pupils dilating and face turning beet red, she began to stammer. *"OHMYOHMYOHMYOHMY!!"*

"Surprise! I took the day off to spend a little more time at home too!" She giggled softly. *"We really need to get more organized around here."*

"Y-y-yes, wel-well, I-I-I-I was... gonna do..." Fluttershy stammered harder, trying to express what she felt but unable to get anything done.

"But, I also wanted to spend a little more time with my special shy pony as well." Twilight smiled, patting the bed gently.

"Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!" Fluttershy gulped, body quivering. *"Twi... this... this is too much!"* It was a lot. It was so much that her mind was overloading.

Yet, she couldn't help but be drawn in like following the line down in a spiral.

"Come on!" Twilight cooed, *"We don't often get quiet time like this to ourselves. Let's enjoy it while we can."* Her horn glowed and a moment later, the door closed behind Fluttershy. The lighting turned moodier, the music shifting to invigorating, Latin beats.

Fluttershy was nervous, but not that nervous. She knew what she wanted. She undid the buttons on her sweater blouse, her heart beating quick. She could do this and then do the organizing around the house for her beloved.

As she took her top off carefully, making sure it didn't get caught on her wings, her mind wandered back to what she thought of earlier. This was another area that improved significantly since their transformation: their special time together. She wouldn't have it any other way.

THE END