

My Little Download: Sun Mother Cometh

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Story done for treystar679 of Discord

Hey Trey! Feast your science head on this!

Tsk. Come on, call me Mindfreak. Take me seriously, dude!

Well, what did he expect anyways? JD was his friend. He was one of the few people he allowed to call him by his actual name instead of his more professional/business/super cool name of Mindfreak like everyone else did/was supposed to.

Trey/Mindfreak was in his dingy, dimly lit (for atmospheric reasons he told everyone) science lab, looking into his microscope when his phone buzzed. That text had come in from JD and was followed by another soon after.

That second text was most strange, and a bit suspicious if he had to be honest. It was a hyperlink, once that was overly long and not shortened in the slightest. It was the kind of thing he'd suspect a poorly made bot or lazy scammer might send if they hacked his friend's phone.

However, given the text called him by his actual name and not the one he made publicly known, Trey felt it was JD. He needed to tell him to shorten the links he sent in the future.

Well, let's see what he has today. Trey adjusted his red-tinted glass and shuffled his shoulders, adjusting the yellow lab coat on him before clicking that link. A new screen popped open, light blue and mostly blank beyond that. There was a download wheel in the center that kept spinning and spinning.

Then, his screen turned off. *What?* He double tapped his phone and it lit right back up, putting him right on his home screen. *What was that about?*

He was about to open his texts again when something caught his eye. He almost didn't see it amongst all of his apps covering his home screen, but there was a brand-new one right there. It was pink with a pony-esque silhouette in it, the name below saying, “*MLP-ified*”.

The sight and name of it sent a buzzing now in Trey's head. He had heard of this app before, at least once. Where though and what was it about? That he couldn't remember. Perhaps it was mentioned on social media or the news? He didn't pay either much attention.

What he did know was that the app had to be My Little Pony related, specifically Friendship is Magic given the silhouette shape of the pony. It was a delightful little cartoon that he usually had running in the background during his less intensive experiments. Maybe this was a fan app JD found?

The best way to find out was just to give it a tap. He did so, the phone opening to a new screen, this one with a white void of a background. The app's name briefly appeared in the middle before disappearing, replaced by yet another loading circle that spun on and on.

He wished it kept just spinning though as the screen began to flicker. That was a rapid fire barrage of images that flashed on screen, each with a new color background behind it. Each image was there for, at best, two frames a second before switching to another one. It was dizzying, so difficult to look at for more than a moment. His red glasses did little to help.

What he could tell by the briefest of glances was that with all of those flashing images? Those were the cutiemarks the characters had in the show.

Trey rubbed his eyes, blinking several times to focus on his vision. When he did so, he noticed that the flashing, thankfully, had ended. The screen was now snow white and its center was a cutiemark shaped like the Sun. Orange and yellow, it had blazing rays that extended off of it, curling at the tip.

It was a symbol he had seen before, plenty of times for sure on the show. However, most irritating of all, even over that flashing, was that he couldn't put a name to the hip tattoo. He was having a serious brainfart and for a brainy guy like himself, that annoyed him to no end.

He didn't have time to think about it for long. The screen shook like the start of a small tremor. The cutiemark in the center pulsed, slowly coming closer and closer.

Then, it was all over as soon as it started. The screen went black, the phone closing again. *Well, that was weird. What the heck was that-*

Trey's thoughts were derailed again as he was forced to do a double take. There was yellow. There was a sunny, yellow aura radiating off of his phone suddenly. It seemed to seep out of the sides of the screen before floating around the device itself.

He dropped the phone the second it fully processed in his head what was happening, letting it tumble onto the counter. It didn't matter though. The mystical aura had jumped from the gadget to his hand, radiating off it now.

Trey shook his mitt, but it was a pointless gesture. The aura sunk into his skin, which felt warm and tingly. Veins and fingers pulsed and twitched.

When he dropped shaking his hand, realizing how futile it was, that was when everything started changing. His hand shrunk a little, moving into a daintier shape. His fingernails grew longer, taking on a manicure look.

Topping it all off was fur. White fuzz sprouted in the center of his mitt and made its way around to the palms and over the fingers. Everything was fur-ified.

He could only let out a gasp, followed by a quiver. The floor looked further away the second after as his body shot up, moving to almost seven feet/two point one meters tall. His clothing looked a lot smaller on him, waist, ankles, and forearms being far more visible.

From looking small to looking baggy, his clothing fitted him even worse seconds later. His frame slimmed down, white fur rushing over the entirety of his body. Excess fat and muscle mass dropped to smaller levels, his waist pushing inward. He looked a lot more dainty and a lot less broad.

The white fur spread over his navel and down his pants. He could feel the fuzz brush against his pants legs before popping out down his ankles. The fur stopped right at his shoes. For a second there, Trey thought it was all over.

Then, those nice shoes of his simply vanished. He blinked, and they were gone, even his socks too. He could see his toes, which merged together. They scrunched up into his feet, which pulled in towards his heels. Golden, thick material appeared around the base as his feet pressed in, wrapping around everything and forming slender hooves.

Trey gulped, lifting and stamping one of his hooves against the ground. It made a strangely satisfying **clop**. *Yep... this is real. This is happening.*

A strange, growing warmth washed over him, sweat forming on his brow. He panted, if only a little, tugging at his undershirt's collar. *I'm transforming. I'm really... really transforming!*

His heart thumped, hands clenching tightly. *This... this is incredible!* A small smile formed next. *None of my projects have ever amounted to anything like this! This is fascinating! I need to understand this more! What am I...*

Trey felt a weight upon his head, not a heavy one, but one that drew his attention. He reached up, finding his black hair growing and growing. Streaks began to run through it in

waves, light cerulean, light turquoise, cobalt blue, and even a pale heliotrope. It wiped out his old color in no time.

His locks grew and grew, shimmering and flowing as if there was a breeze in the room. His mane positively glowed, an aura almost seeming to radiate off of it, if to a slight lesser extent than his phone did. There were sparkles, glints coming off his hair as it flowed down to his hips.

Trey reached up and pulled some of the locks in for a closer look. *Wait!* he gasped, his heart racing, *I recognize this! This is-*

The heat within him grew, legs crossing and bending inward. He panted heavily as his body shook all over. His chest seemed to push forward, shoulders drooping a little more. His pants squeezed his lower half as his hips widened, gaining more of a curve to them. His thighs thickened right up to match with them.

He gulped, that squeezing sensation below growing stronger. His hands went down to his rear, pushing against it. His butt pushed right back as it inflated into a wide, curvy form. Firm and shapely, part of its crack poked out of his pants.

Soft... so soft! It's- “EEP!” His chest heaved forward, shoving him that way. Heavy, globular mounds pressed against his top, pushing his lab coat more open to make room. Hefty breasts sat upon his chest, lifting his top to reveal his navel and never sagging once.

“Oh dear *Celestia!*” His voice cracked, a soft, motherly, airy tone leaving his mouth. He chuckled, his voice now sounding so sweet and caring that it amused him. His head throbbed, a bump appearing on his forehead. The bump grew nearly two feet long, molding itself into a unicorn horn.

The horn glowed that same sunny yellow aura that was around his phone earlier. Then, the rest of his body glowed, the heat intensifying more than ever before.

The back of his shirt and lab coat opened up, revealing his bare, white furred back. Not a second after, two large wings sprouted out, easily able to slip out of the new opening. They were wider, longer than his entire body, cloaked in shimmering white feathers. They were a beautiful sight to behold.

His breasts jiggled, slowly inflating themselves. They pushed more intensely against his top, stretching it as if it were made from spandex. His collar dipped and widened, showing a vast valley of white, pillowy cleavage. Again, his breasts never sagged, just magically afloat.

“Ooooooooooh, yes!” Trey cooed, puckering his lips as he said it. His face popped and cracked, pushing forward into an elegant, charming muzzle.

“Yes...” He thrust his butt back, which jiggled a little. A similarly-colored-as-his-mane tail burst out. It was long and flowing, almost brushing against the floor.

Her eyes went cross before clenching tightly. “Oooooo, my!” Trey Celestia moaned. There was a burst of heat in her loins, the bulge vanishing from her pants. The last change had come and gone.

She stood there for a moment, breathing heavily as the heat died within. She slowly opened her eyes and looked down, taking it all in. *Beautiful... absolutely beautiful.* Not a trace of the old her was left. Only a gorgeous alicorn was there now.

Although, was everything actually there? Her horn glowed again, an aura this time only being around her very tight pants. Her magic made them easily stretch like they were a rubber band with no bit of tearing or ripping. She looked down at the sides of her hips, finding that blazing sun cutiemark that she now knew who it belonged to.

“Yep! Everything is in order!” “Celestia” warmly spoke, her pants snapping back into place. “Well!” She ran her hands down over her bosom and across her sides. “This was quite the experience!” It truly was. Her figure was such a delight! She felt like a whole new mare!

Bzzzzzzt. Her phone vibrated on the counter, right where it dropped. She used her alicorn magic to bring it over, turning it on. She had gotten a new text from JD.

However, this was different. There was a picture, a selfie of a blue, haughty-looking mare with the biggest, smuggest grin. Another text followed: *The Great and Powerful Trixiwall* *graces you with her visage!!*

Bzzzzzzt. *When done, share your results!*

Bzzzzzzt. *The app blessed me with something great and powerful surely u could get something almost nearly as good!*

Another boastful text came in, followed by another and another and another. *So much bragging and tooting one's own horn!* Celestia Trey smiled softly. *I'm just honored to be granted such a wonderful, loving form.*

She giggled. “*Take a selfie though? Me?*” It seemed so childish, silly to do so! Sure, she should document her new looks for scientific purposes of course. However, she was far too mature and adult for anything as silly as a selfie. She can just meet with her braggadocious friend later to show her the results.

And later indeed was the case. The alicorn looked around. The entire place, her precious lab was... unkempt. It was a messy and downright dingy. For Trey, such things didn't bother him. Things were chaotic in all the right ways for him to understand.

As Celestia? No. This place needed sprucing up and cleaning. Her horn glowed, brighter than it had before. The curtains and blinds flew open, windows opening as well. Brooms appeared and began sweeping, items flying from one place to another for better organization.

A motherly princess alicorn as herself needed a better place to do her work. She needed to study herself and her app in a much healthier, cleaner environment. Plus, having everything neat and tidy would set a better example to her human side for whenever he came back. Once he saw how better kept his place was, he would most certainly want to take better care of it.

THE END?