

My Little Download: Fancy and Dazzling

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“You doing okay, Aaron?”

“If something is wrong, just let us know.”

Aaron Dunn didn't say anything. It wasn't like he didn't want to. He wanted to reassure his friends that he was doing okay. However, he couldn't muster any word, the young man just looking down into his red solo cup.

He was out at some social event, gathering, or whatever with his friends. He didn't know the proper word or the details. His buddies probably said what it was about, but he forgot or wasn't listening. They meant well, and he did appreciate the effort, but he just couldn't get the energy or enthusiasm.

Aaron did need to get out at least. He had been stuck at home for far too long. He had a work-from-home job, so he didn't leave much already. However, things had been getting worse and worse the past few months, living off deliveries. He looked terrible, and had gone from lanky to rather chubby, looking even bigger than that given his height.

“It'll be okay!” A different friend of his gave him a thumbs up too. “Look, there's plenty of cute girls around. Forget about Sar-” Another friend nudged that guy. “Errr, what I mean is, throw out a net and see what you get! Heck, just chatting with some new people could be fun.”

Aaron listened, taking a sip from his cup. There could've been some truth to that. He just wasn't sure he could do it. The longer he was there, the less he felt up for being around other people. Plus, the name, even if he didn't hear all of it, just stabbed at him.

“You got this!” A friend nudged Aaron but playfully and confidently. “We all believe in you!” He gave him a warm smile.

Aaron had some great friends, ones that truly looked out for him. It made him feel worse for being so off now and the past few months. *Okay.* Aaron took a deep breath and released it. *I should stop moping and just give this a shot. I owe it to them.*

He finished his cup and handed it to one of his pals. He gave them a partially confident nod. “Okay, I'll be back!”

They smiled and nodded back. Aaron turned and walked out into the crowd of the wide auditorium. He had a plan. He would wander around a little and listen, find a conversation he could drop in on and go from there. It wasn't much but it felt like the best option.

However, he never enacted it. After walking only a few feet, his head looked to the side for a split second and he had a head-on collision. He bumped into a woman holding a drink. Dark, red liquid came splashing out, staining her shirt and causing her to gasp.

Time felt like it moved in slow motion. He watched that shock expression shift to upset then to frustration. Her head turned slowly from her cup to her shirt to finally at him.

Her mouth began to move as time returned to normal for him. Fear kicked in and before he could hear a word, Aaron was already hurrying away. A second after, guilt and regret punched him in the gut when he realized he should've at least apologized.

He ran in no particular direction, eventually finding himself out in the hallway. He kept running until he found a bathroom, hurrying into it. Thankfully, no one was around, so he ducked into the largest stall and locked it.

Everything was wrong. His anxiety was in overdrive. His heart raced, body shaking and mind swirling. He felt wrong, so very, very wrong. He collapsed onto the toilet seat, burying his head in his palms.

Aaron had to leave. He should be home where he couldn't be seen or bother anyone. He appreciated everything his friends did, but he couldn't do it. Everything he already felt had multiplied after that terrible encounter.

I'll just... just tell them I'm not up for this, he told himself after managing to calm down a little. *Just say "I need to go home". They'll understand.*

After telling himself that for a full minute, Aaron took a deep breath and stood up. *Wish things could've been different...*

Bzzzzzzt. As he reached for the lock on the stall, he felt a vibration in his pocket. He reached in, pulling out his phone.

Download complete. MLP-ified ready.

MLP-ified? The name sounded familiar. Perhaps he had heard of such a thing before on one of his social media feeds at some point. Given the abbreviation, he guessed it had something to do with My Little Pony.

Strange to have two encounters with the show that night. This download now, and before that, the two ponies, Rarity and Tree Hugger, hanging around and mingling. He didn't think much of them. They were probably just fans that changed themselves to look like the characters in anthro form. Transformation was becoming more popular these days after all.

Though, when he thought about it, the former of the two, the app, was probably the strangest. Why did it download? He wasn't downloading anything before. Did the screen turn on at some point, and he accidentally tapped on something?

He didn't know, but he just had to check. He found a brand-new app on his homescreen. It was a pony silhouette on a pink background, MLP-ified below it. He tapped it, the app opening to a white screen that showed its name. It moved to a loading circle for a few moments, before changing again.

He was bombarded by flashing, different colored backgrounds, going by so fast it almost hurt to look. What he could see though was the symbols, each different with their own backgrounds. They were cutiemarks, symbols of each character from the cartoon. He knew them well, having watched the show for its comforting, cozy vibes.

Aaron started to turn away, unable to look at the screen but stopped. The screen suddenly halted on a very pale, yellow background. In its center was a dark orange silhouette that was shaped strangely. It didn't look like any cutiemark he'd seen before, but it was from the show.

Well, from a spin-off at least. The shape resembled that of the sirens from Equestria Girls. He tried to look closer but paused when the image shook. It vibrated more rapidly, slowly approaching closer and closer until... blackness.

What was that? Aaron blinked a few times. Yes, the screen had shut off. What was any of that? Why did it happen? He had no clue.

He wouldn't be able to ponder it or find out. Just as he was about to turn the screen back on, a vivid, amaranth glow began radiating from the phone. It flowed like water, pouring out of the charging port and circling around the phone's sides.

Aaron barely had time to comprehend what he was seeing before the energy flowed onto his hand. It grew warm and tingly, the glow pulsing from it before vanishing into his skin. It only lasted a couple seconds at most, but it made its point.

His heart began to race, a cold sweat breaking out. *What... what was-*

His hand jittered nervously as a sunny yellow glow returned. No, not a glow. Fur. Fur began to grow out of the back of his hand. It swiftly circled around to his palms and up and over his fingers. As it surrounded his fingernails, they grew dark yellow and properly manicured, growing an inch in length.

He could barely comprehend, his hand tingling as it shrunk down to a delicate shape. Once it settled into a dainty form, the fur continued its growth. It spread onto his arm, underneath his sleeve, and across his form.

Even if he couldn't see it, the fuzz was there, brushing against the insides of his clothing and making its way all over him. He felt warmer by the second.

What's... what's happening to- “Oooooooooo~.” An intoxicating sensation rose within him, nearly bringing him to his knees.

All over, his frame slimmed. That extra weight he had built up for months faded. His clothing was soon so loose and baggy with how trim he was. It was so loose that he couldn't even see the curious details, such as the narrow waistline or how wide and round his hips had become.

All Aaron could tell was how nice it felt. He moaned, legs shaking. He did his best to keep his balance, tightening his belt so his pants could fit better since they felt like they were going to drop any second.

Amazing! So amazing! Aaron panted, brushing his forehead with his other hand. He felt a tickle go over it. Checking his hand, he could see that it had grown yellow fur too.

He had to see himself. He was out the stall in a blur, shoving himself up against the sink to look into the wide bathroom mirror. Thankfully, again, no one was around.

The sight before him took him off-guard. It wasn't just the yellow fur that had grown, encompassing everything and packed so close together that it looked like the flat surface of skin. It was his own face.

He was cute as could be. He had distinctively traditional, feminine features from his cheeks to his chin. There was dark, orangish yellow eyeshadow that seemed almost a natural part of him. His eyes sparkled a brilliant shade of raspberry.

Aaron stroked his face. His heart raced. It was real and... and...

He liked it. No fear or shock, just exuberant joy that bursted out of him. He felt only delight and giddiness. He loved what he saw, what he looked like. It melted away all the negativity and anxiety within him.

Looking up, he saw something new. Yellow streaks were running through his black hair, and a very noticeable shade of yellow too. Between that, the fur, and his face, something felt awfully familiar.

Who... am I? The name felt like it was on the tip of his tongue.

FWOOMP! His hair ballooned, swelling out into a frizzly, puffy mess with wavy locks that ran down his back. Some of it styled itself into two thick bangs that went down the sides of his face. In the back, a spiked collar appeared and tied his mane into a soft ponytail that went down to his waist.

Oh, her! Adagio Dazzle, Aaron knew it instantly. She was one of the sirens from the Equestria Girls movies. Not really his thing, but he did quite like her design.

He frumped with his new hair, liking its feel and softness. *Hmm, Dazzle, huh?* He could feel his phone in his pocket where he shoved it. *The app showed her silhouette, didn't it? Then the aura came out. That has to be the cause, right? If so, how does it-*

His pupils dilate, a soft moan leaving him. His clothing felt incredibly tight down below, but only when a sharp blast of pleasure hit there. His hips had grown several centimeters at once, its shape round and curvy. His rear inflated to accommodate it, forcing him to loosen his belt until things eased up enough.

He let out a soft sigh once he had done so, looking down at himself. Yep, his lower half certainly got a boost alright. The only part that didn't was his crotch. That area was flat.

Such a sight would've made him think if he wasn't distracted by something abruptly impeding his vision. His chest had thrust forward, blocking his view of his feet. Breasts had formed, jumping several cup sizes all the way up to C-cups. *Don't think Adagio had those...*

Aaron broke out into a smile regardless, his hands going under his breasts and pushing up on them. *So soft~*. He reached behind himself, squeezing his rear. *Also soft!*

He... no, Aaron didn't see it that way anymore. She was different, feeling it and thinking it. She was a woman now, and she owned it. She was absolutely charmed and blown away by what she had become. She could pull off Adagio incredibly, and she was more than happy to embrace being this version of her.

Wonder what the guys will think seeing me? Aaron grinned. *Heh, I'm sure they'll just loooove this!* She giggled softly. *Maybe I'll do a little flirting and see if-*

However, the thought was interrupted. Her head throbbed sharply. She grasped the end of the sink, clinging to it for dear life so she wouldn't fall over. There thankfully weren't anymore sharp spurts of pain like that, but her head still throbbed.

She could see it. From the top center of her head, a horn was growing. It grew almost a foot/twenty-five centimeters in length, a ridge spiraling up from its base to its tip. It was a unicorn horn, but that should've been impossible. Adagio wasn't a pony.

Of course, the fact she had fur and Adagio didn't was also another point of contention, but she didn't think about it. Her eyes were glued to the powerful, vivid, amaranth glow that radiated from her horn. It was similar to that of her phone and like that, the aura began to spread and wrap around her body.

It first seeped into her clothing, purple infecting all of it. Her shoes shifted into dark purple calf-high, heeled boots. Her jeans thinned and softened, each side splitting apart and becoming light purple stockings with dark purple triangles over them. Lastly, her shirt split and reformed itself into a light purple, opened jacket and low cut, cleavage-exposing dress that went down to her mid-thighs.

It was Adagio's outfit from the show with a few differences. She could enjoy wearing that. Yet, her clothing modification didn't stop there.

FWOOMP! The sleeves on her jacket puffed up, like the kind you'd seen on a fancy wedding gown or ballroom dress. **THWOOOMP!** The skirt portion of her dress grew and grew, stretching down to her feet and spreading out wide, forming the skirt on one of those dresses.

"Whoa..." Aaron gulped. She twisted to the left and to the right, her gown bouncing and shaking with a whimsical, princess-esque delight. "Don't know why that happened, but I do look pretty dazzling!" She giggled, realizing the accidental pun she made.

She suddenly squeaked, thrusting her butt back out. **WOOMP!** From above the skirt, a hole opened up and out came a fluffy, puffy orange tail. It had yellow streaks running its base to its end. It looked much like her own mane.

RIP! Beneath her skirt, unseen by all, her boots snapped. Dainty but hard hooves split through the leather with surprising ease, stomping down on the tile floor. She wobbled a bit but quickly found her balance soon after.

She hadn't the time to think about that either. A strong, pleasuring chill ran down her spine, her loins bursting with eager heat after. Her pupils dilated, causing her to moan louder than she had before.

Her breasts jiggled and slowly, they began to swell. Her hands snapped up and latched onto them, fingers digging through her clothing to grope at them. She let out a long, hungry moan of delight, feeling them pulse and balloon, spilling out of her hands.

Mmmmm, so good! She moaned, her thighs rubbing together. *Don't... don't know why but I love 'em! I love this! I LOVE ALL OF THIS!!* Her moans went longer, her face creeping forward and pushing into a firm, cute, elegant pony muzzle. Her voice was so delightfully sensual and sweet at the same time.

The heat grew immense, pushing her to the edge. She could sense it as her horn blazed as brightly as the sun. The climax was coming. *Br-bring it on!*

Her rear inflated, pushing far out into a wide, large bubble butt. It was firm and shapely, thighs thickening to match. It was almost like she had Elastigirl's bottom. If her skirt wasn't in the way, it could easily be admired by everyone.

Her breasts swelled yet again, thrusting her forward. They reached godly G-cups, almost as large as her noggin (minus the hair). Large, protruding, and massive, yet she felt no weight and they were held up firm and in shape by some invisible force.

So big! Aaron groped her breasts against, now unable to fully hold them within her mitts like before. *Sooooooo big!* She quivered, feeling her nipples through her dress. *So super duper big! Could I... could I get any bigger?!*

A huge burst of magic exploded from her horn, the lights in the room shorting out for a full minute. Only the light of her kept the room illuminated during this time.

"Aaron" let out a long, lustful moan as her entire body quaked during one final change. She shot up all the way to over seven feet/two meters tall. Her arms buffed up, looking like she lifted weights for the past decade. Her legs grew just as buff, her tummy even developing abs. However, those couldn't be seen past her elegant gown.

And like that, everything closed out. The magical glow dimmed as the bathroom lights returned. Aaron panted heavily, sweat dripping through her fur. *Wha-what a rush!*

She looked into the mirror. There was no Aaron, no human trace of the old her there. She saw a buff, sultry, pony-ified Adagio Dazzle.

And she loved it. She let out a pleasant, blissful sigh. All of her anxiety and worry had melted away. Thoughts of her ex were far away, buried deep within her mind. She was happy with herself, happy with how she looked, how she felt, and this growing confidence she now had.

She wasn't Aaron Dunn. She was Adagio Dazzle.

A thought clicked in Ms. Dazzle's head. *I'm happy, confident, and beautiful now. Why should I hang around here? Time to get back to this party and show everyone a good time!*

After washing her hands and a few more poses, Adagio strolled out of the bathroom. Not without some difficulty though. Her wide gown made it tricky to slide out through the doorway.

Once that hurdle was jumped, she hurried back into the main hall. Stepping through that door (far easier with there being two this time), she stood before the crowd and smiled. Everyone's attention was soon drawn to her in surprise and hush admiration. How could they be blamed? She was a beautiful, amazonian unicorn mare after all!

She strolled through her audience with a confident trot, occasionally giving onlookers a look and wink. Everyone clearing out of the way and with her height, she soon found her buddies again, loitering near the food and drink table.

Their reaction was much like everyone else's, lovestruck. They looked up at the pony standing before them quietly, their faces getting redder and redder. *Adorable!* Adagio thought, giggling softly. "So, I'm back after a little freshening up. Did I miss anything?"

They stared blankly. "Oh, I understand. You don't recognize your own friend. Not that I blame you. I was hardly the picture of stunning, upbeat positivity and beauty as before! However, I do think you'll agree that this new look surely fits me better than looking like a guy who hasn't left his apartment in months."

That seemed to make things click. "Aaron?!" "Whoa, Aaron!" "You look amazing!" "What happened to you?!" "You're... hot!" "I can't believe this." "You look so happy now!" "How did this happen?"

Adagio giggled, loving their amazed looks and their excitement. "I'm sure you all have so many questions, but for now, how I got like this is a secret!" She winked, making their faces go beet red. "I'm feeling better now, so how about we have some fun like you all wanted?"

The group cheered, Adagio smiling brightly. However, before she could do anything with her buddies, she spotted a familiar face in the crowd. It was that woman from before that she ran into. She could still see the stain from the drink she knocked on her shirt, the woman trying to absorb it with napkins to no avail.

A huge wave of guilt struck the pony. *First things first, gotta make things right!* She left her friends without a word and hurried over to the lady, holding her skirt up to move faster.

Once she reached the woman's side, the human froze, blushing intensely. Even she seemed enamored by the stunning, buff beauty. Adagio didn't seem to notice. "Hi. Look, I'm really sorry about before! Let me fix that!"

Her horn glowed, magic pouring from it. Adagio knew just what to do instinctively. The energy passed down into the stained shirt and soon, the stains were completely washed away. The woman gasped. "W-wow! J-just incredible! How did you-"

"Ancient Pony Secret!" Adagio joked.

"I see!" The woman gulped. "W-well... thank you so much. L-listen, do you want to meet some of my friends? We're having some drinks over there and, well, I'm sure they would love to meet you!"

Adagio lit up. "Of course! Mind if I bring my friends?" The woman eagerly nodded.

The new pony lady hadn't felt this happy in such a long time. She was out with friends, away from that dreary apartment. She was meeting new people, expanding her horizons. She was having fun, something she thought she wouldn't ever feel again.

Everything changed once that app had downloaded onto her phone. She never felt so thankful for such a silly thing! It had really given her new life.

However, Adagio couldn't help but wonder: where did it come from? Why did it download onto her phone? It appeared just as she hit her lowest point, almost like it sensed it was needed and came. How mysterious...

THE END?