

My Little Download: Night Princess in the Sun

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A seagull cawed as it flew overhead, Quinn's bengal ears twitching. It flew off towards the beach, the same direction he was heading. It was the place to be, after all.

He came to the edge of the overlook and leaned over its railing. He surveyed the warm beach below from the top of the hill, getting a good view of it all. It was crowded, perhaps hundreds of people out there now stretching far to the left and to the right.

Why wouldn't everyone be there? Summer had officially begun, and it was a beaut! The sun was high, shining brightly with minimal cloud coverage. There was a gentle breeze in the air that kept things from getting too hot. Not too muggy either.

Perfect day for summer to start. Quinn grinned his cat grin and approached the wooden stairs leading down to the beach. *Perfect day to have some fun!*

It was the perfect day to cause a little scene. The anthro bengal cat had been looking forward to this, been planning it since the start of Spring! He was going to do something that'd surely brighten everyone's day.

Standing at the top of the stairs, he reached into the handbag he had hung over his shoulder. He had everything he needed for his mission right in there, including the ignition. His paw wrapped around his phone, and he eagerly pulled it out.

Flipping through the screens on his phone, he found it, his special little app. It had come into his life little over a year ago and ever since discovering it, he had been greatly enjoying its many benefits and perks. His life had become so much fun.

Now, people could enjoy it with him, the magic and wonder of MLP-ified.

His thumb tapped that app, it opening to a white background, a loading circle popping up momentarily. It vanished, and the screen began to flash. Symbol upon symbol flashed by, each recognizable, if only briefly, as a cutiemark belonging to a lovable cartoon pony. They sped on by, each with their own different colored backgrounds. It was so fast he couldn't keep up.

Not that he needed to. He already knew the results.

A moment later, the flashing stopped. The screen now showed a splotch of dark, bluish black with a white crescent moon. There was an otherworldly feeling to it.

Just as expected. The cat man smiled. He always got this, and he couldn't be happier.

That smile only grew as the screen began to flicker. From the cracks in the screen to the edges around its sides, a dark blue aura leaked out. It surrounded the phone, radiating off of it and standing out in the bright daylight. The cutiemark on screen wobbled and shook, moving closer and closer.

Then, the screen went off and the aura left the phone. The mystical glow found a new place to rest, on Quinn's paw.

His hand shivered, clenching and unclenching. He quickly pocketed his phone back in his bag before it dropped. He held out his paw, holding it to the sun. The dark glow sunk into his fur and through the skin underneath, making it quiver.

Before his eyes, his paw began to change. The claws at the end of each digit shifted back on top, flattening and stretching into manicure fingernails. Their color turned a light blue, while the fuzzy fur around them shrank. Not completely away, but to a fine, thinner coating that was a dark evening blue instead of the orangish brown it was.

He flipped his hand over, observing it shift more and more. The pads upon it shrunk back into his hands, dark blue fur cropping up and cloaking it. His digits lengthened a little, his paw softening into something far more delicate. He soon had a dainty, lady-like hand.

Quinn studied it carefully, his fingers occasionally twitching. Even though the aura had vanished into him, he could still feel it. It was in him, working its way through his body.

The cat turned to his other paw, finding it slimming and shifting into a similar form for a matching pair of hands. *Perfect!*

Things were changing, on the move within him, and so should he now. His big, showy performance and unaware audience awaited after all!

Quinn began his descent, moving carefully down those wooden stairs in case his feet shifted. The whole way down, the black spots amongst his orangish brown pelt deepened to blue. The spots spread out, wrapping around limbs and his torso, shrinking down to a fine coat that matched his hands. His arms even thinned a little to better match those mitts.

With each step descended, his tail bounced. Its black spots and tipped end grew to encompass the rest of his rear appendage, but the fur did not thin. It grew longer, wavier, wilder. The dark blue shifted to a blue as deep as the evening sky. The aura from before seemed to glow from it, sparkles glittering off it every so often.

The scruffy, wavy fur upon his head that sort of resembled hair grew. It spread out, flowing back down the sides of his head and back. It flowed down until it almost reached his butt. The color of his new locks matched that of his tail, just as wavy and luminous. There was a touch of elegance in it with how it seemed to glow.

People walking up the stairs and passing by nearly, or even did, trip when they saw him. He couldn't help but chuckle. He always loved the shock and surprise on people's faces when he changed in front of them.

He playfully brushed his mane back behind his head, winking at a few passersby. A scrunchie miraculously appeared, holding his mane in a ponytail.

Almost down the stairs, he stopped briefly. His head throbbed, his delicate hand going to his forehead to tenderly rub it. His ears bent back, turning dark blue and more pony-shaped themselves. The spot he rubbed bulged, throbbing again and again. It slowly extended over a foot in length before stopping. The lengthen solidified, fur vanishing and a spiraling ridge running from its base to its tip.

The unicorn horn glowed briefly before settling down. The pain ending, Quinn sighed. *Never get used to that. Well, at least it ends quickly.*

He continued downward and before they knew it, the "bengal cat" was standing paw deep in the warm sands of the beach. He sighed, loving the warmth on his pads and between his toes. He stretched gently, rolling his shoulders. There were several light pops and cracks.

His form shifted further. He grew surprisingly tall, standing head and shoulder above most of the beachgoers with stunning legs. His figure trimmed, slimming down to a dainty but still fit form with a narrowish waistline. The black spots fully engulfed his form, coating him in only fine, dark blue fur.

Quinn hummed pleasantly, not giving it any mind. He glanced around. *Now... where to make my mark? Hmm, probably at the shore.*

He took his first step, lifting his foot out of the sand and moving forward. He almost stumbled head first into the beach a second after. His balance was thrown out of whack, everything hard to stand straight on suddenly.

After a bit of wobbling and another near fall, Quinn looked down. His feet were pulling into his ankles, a hardened, lighter blue substance forming around them. They rapidly changed, forming into dainty hooves that would've sparkled like his mane if not for all the sand over them.

Right right, need to adjust. Quinn took a deep breath and shifted his stance. He pushed his chest further out and spread his legs apart a tad more. Satisfied, he began to walk, tossing a bit more wiggle and sway into his hips to accommodate. It slowly became natural, second-nature even to him, until he soon trotted down the beach without issue.

With those new, trotting steps, his lower half bloomed. His hips widened considerably, almost wider than his shoulders. They had such impressive curvature, a shape that stretched his swim trunks. His butt also swelled a little, adding to that new jiggle in his steps.

He could see eyes were being drawn to him already, especially with their lower boosting. He placed his hands on his hips, adding to his strut's sultry movement. Passing by one particular group of onlookers, he cooed to them, "Mmm, like what *you see?*"

Quinn grinned, numbness striking his face. His muzzle shifted, thinning and lengthening just a tad more. His snoot grew fur over it, widening into a more equine shape. Eyelashes grew longer, natural light eyeshadow appearing over his eyelids. His head had fully transformed.

The people looked surprised for a moment before blushing deeply as the gorgeous mare's sultry look. They averted their eyes, embarrassed to keep staring. Quinn only giggled. "*Make sure thou stickth around. I shall be putting on a little show soon.*"

The former cat continued walking until they reached the shoreline. The ocean water splashed against their hooves pleasantly, cool on them. Quinn took a deep breath, letting their shoulders droop and any nerves wash away as they breathed in that ocean breeze.

With that breath, their bare chest tingled. Mounds appeared around their nipples, slowly inflating into bigger and bigger bumps. A light blue bikini quickly materialized over them before anything particularly spicy could be seen. The material was elastic and stretchy, able to handle their overinflated mammaries despite the size they reached.

Quinn looked down at their chest, smiling. Their breasts were pretty big, a nice set of D-cups that they could barely feel at all. While they would be unnecessary for their big show, the pony still appreciated them a lot.

Turning and looking back at the beach, would this spot work? They observed a fair bit of people between them and the water. Quite a lot actually.

But were they enough? No. Quinn needed more, so they continued walking along the shore, keeping an eye out on beach congestion until the right spot appeared.

As they walked, their bottom half boosted some more. Their thighs thickened to better fit their enhanced hips, gently rubbing against one another. Their rear swelled even further, their swim trunks growing so tight that they looked almost painted on.

Then, when they had grown too tight, Quinn's trunks rapidly transformed. In almost a blink of the eye, they shifted into a cute string bikini, just as blue as their bikini top. With the new bottom, Princess Luna's cutiemark could be seen plain as day on their hips.

Also, obvious to the eye too, their crotch was rather flat and empty now.

After walking for a bit, "Quinn" stopped. They looked ahead to the beach, finding their perfect size audience. Plenty of beachgoers were hanging around, on their beach blankets or playing volleyball. It was just the crowd they... she wanted.

"Ready to work, girl?" She placed a hand on her rear, gently stroking one of its cheeks. Her bum swelled one last time, growing so large that even her tail couldn't hide it all. It was the kind of perky bubble butt that'd stop traffic. It was so big that the back of her bikini bottom slipped between her butt cheeks, making it appear as if she was bottomless.

Quinn/Luna grinned, giving her bottom a playful smack. *"Such perfection."* She giggled. *"Who says my dear sister has the best bum? The princess of the night has thee best of butts, perfect for mooning and putting on a grand show!"*

And speaking of which... She looked at the crowd. Almost all of them were looking her way now, curious about the stunning pony woman before them.

Luna smiled warmly and held out her arms. At once, her wings sprouted from her back. They stretched wide and flapped majestically. That little extra flash drew the attention of whoever wasn't looking now to her.

With all eyes on the alicorn, she began. *"Dearest, fairest citizens of the beach!"* She spoke with a booming, powerful, but still distinctly Luna voice, *"On tis day, the sun shines brightly and warmly to mark the beginning of summer! For that, allow thou's favorite princess to treat you all... to the glory of the moon!"*

She reached into her shoulder bag, still unchanged and as before. She pulled out a large music player and turned on her specially made playlist. Saucy, sultry music began to play and with her alicorn magic, it boomed loudly for all to hear.

Luna placed the player down on the sand, using more of her magic to protect it from the sea water. With it in place, she spun around, wings crunching in close and tail lifting, giving all prominent view of her large, bubbly butt. “*Are thou ready for tis?*”

Placing her hands on her hips, she bent forward and shoved out her ass. She began to shake it, twerk it, bounce it. With its extra weight and shape, it jiggled incredibly and all to the beat of the music.

There were many, many gasps. Looking back, she could see far more stares, jaws hung open and eyes wide. Everyone was mesmerized, enchanted, drawn into the moon princess’ glorious bouncing and shaking. She knew they’d loved it.

Luna grinned. Now this was the proper way to kick off the summer and have fun in the sun! All it needed was a little moon bathing from the best princess around.

THE END