

MY BIG BALLERS: *Shy Stud*

By: Firingwall

Dear Fluttershy,

It has been a while, hasn't it? I apologize for not visiting or being able to say hello recently. I've been awfully busy with this new project I've been working on. Let's catch up, just the two of us! Meet me at the new building on the edge of Ponyville at noon!

From yours truly, Twilight Sparkle~

Twilight... Fluttershy stuffed the letter back into her pocket. *What are you up to?* She looked ahead. There was her destination up ahead. She was almost there now.

The mare was anxious. Her friend was right. She hadn't seen her in a while. She understood why of course. Her princess duties came first and in recent years, she had taken on a lot more responsibilities that required her attention. She was usually never this quiet, mind you, but it didn't matter. She was eager to see the alicorn again.

However, Fluttershy was also nervous about the meeting spot. The building had gone up recently and wasn't on the edge of Ponyville but on the far outskirts of it, away from the eyes of the nearest resident or business. No pony seemed to know much about it and the mayor was rather tightlipped, only saying it was a restaurant that Twilight Sparkle herself approved of.

I wonder what it'll be like. Fluttershy stopped and looked at the building from where she stood. *...why am I coming here? Shouldn't we meet at Twilight's home?*

The pegasus's mind swirled. *If Twilight approved of it, does she want me to meet the owners? Maybe I'm a representative of Ponyville and as her friend?* She twitched. *N-no... not possible. Other ponies would be better than me at that. I'm... I'm not good at introductions or m-meeting others. Does she want me to try their food or...*

Nothing came to her mind that made sense. She couldn't figure it out and it was making her anxious and flustered more. Her mind swarmed and raged until eventually she shook her head furiously.

Twilight wanted me here so it must be important! She gulped and started approaching again. *Okay, Flutter, you can do this! You can enter this mysterious building by yourself and meet your friend! St-stop overthinking it!*

Reaching the door, she took a deep breath and released it. She grabbed the doorknob and turned it, stepping inside.

The place certainly looked like a restaurant. There were plenty of tables and booths set up all over, one of the walls on the far right having a window into a kitchen-looking area. The walls and flooring had a fine wood aesthetic to it, giving the place a cozy feel.

But after that look, Fluttershy realized something. She was alone; no one was around.

“H-hello?” There was no response. She spoke louder, as much as her gentle voice could allow for it. “Tw-Twilight? Anyone?”

Still nothing. “...oh well!” She started to turn. “No one’s home. I’ll just-”

“Hey there, broette! Leavin’ so soon?”

A deep, warm baritone voice echoed from deeper in the restaurant. The sudden sound made Fluttershy squeak and caused her to jump. Her wings flapped, pushing her a bit higher up on the leap.

She quickly spun around once on the ground, seeing a new figure step out from one of the rooms in the far back. It was a tannish-yellow stallion.

What a stallion it was at that, her face instantly going red and her heart beating fast. The pony was impressively built with incredibly defined musculature that was both bulky and bulgy. He reminded her of Big Macintosh the one time she embarrassingly saw him without a shirt on.

This pony did wear a shirt of sorts, along with shorts, but it might as well have been painted on. He wore a white top that only covered his chest and a little above his navel, chest fur/hair sticking out the neck hole. Written across it was the name “Ballers”. His orange shorts hugged him tightly as well, showing off the outline of a fairly large package.

Fluttershy tried her best not to stare at anything that would make her squirm, directing her eyes to his face. He had a brilliant red mane with striking sun-yellow streaks that ran through the stylish, short mop. Across his muzzle was a finely trimmed red beard.

It was strange. Looking at him gave her a sense of nostalgia as if they had met once before. Maybe it was because he had the same fur and mane color as Sunset Glimmer? Perhaps it was that? It made a thought cross her mind that he was her brother, but she didn't recall her having a brother.

Maybe it *was* Sunset Glimmer? That was a far sillier and even more easily dismissible thought.

Either way, her eyes remained locked on him, eventually drifting from his muzzle to the rest of him. She couldn't help it despite how hot her body was feeling. The beefcake of a unicorn was so eye-catching.

"Something wrong dudette?" the stallion spoke away, snapping her back to Earth. "Oooh, I get it! Sunset Glare's hot bod is too much for ya, huh?" He chuckled, flexing one of his arms and making it bulge impressively. "I get ya. A bod this hawt is, like, totally hypnotic, ain't it?"

The brief thought that this was Sunset Glimmer felt even more ridiculous. There was no way a former student of Celestia was this... "broey".

Regardless, Fluttershy found her voice again. It was still all flustered, and she was completely red in the face, but she managed to talk. "Well, ah... I'm Fl-Flu-Fluttershy an-and I-I'm h-here to mee-meet Twi-Twilight Sparkle."

"Twi?" Glare stroked his chin and rubbed his forehead, looking like he was deep in thought. "OH! Yeah! Big boss bro!"

""Bi-big boss bro?""

"Ahhh..." Glare bonked his head. "Right! Dat hot princess, right? Yeah! The babe is upstairs waitin' for you, cutie! I'll take you there." With that, he took her hand and led her away. The pegasus was putty, dragged along as her heart continued to race. She barely kept herself from being fully limp and sliding along the ground.

After a flight of stairs and a bit of walking, the two came up a door. On it, the words "Manager's Office" were emboldened. Glare let go of Fluttershy's hand, the mare feeling sense come back into her, and knocked.

"Hey, bro!" Glare called out. "Dat hawt babe you wanted is here, bro!"

“Well, send her in, bro!” A voice called. It sounded like another stallion, his voice less deep but far richer and more enticing in a way.

Glare opened the door and stepped to the side, signaling for Flutter to enter. She looked at him, which he returned with a wink and thumbs up. She blushed more and hurried inside.

As the door closed behind her, Fluttershy got a good look at the room. It was a spacious, nice-looking office, though with a large mirror and set of gym equipment in the corner. She saw their owner behind the desk and then all of that workout equipment made a lot of sense.

They were an equally... no, slightly better stallion than Glare. He casually read a book titled “Proper Muscle Care for Bros”, holding it in the air with a bit of magic from his unicorn horn. He placed the book down on the counter and turned to the mare, smiling. “Sup, Flutter! Glad you could come, dudette!”

If the last pony felt familiar then this one somehow did even more. The fur, mane, and eye colors were all Twilight Sparkle’s. It was remarkably uncanny, but it couldn’t possibly be her. Again, it was the dudebro attitude, physique, thick beard & body hair, and the whole being a total stallion thing.

The nostalgic confusion was interrupted for her when the stallion got up and walked around to meet her. He had on a similarly tight uniform as Glare. However, that bulge in his orange shorts was much bigger. Very much so, every inch of it highlighted in the spandex material that it nearly gave the shy pony a heart attack.

Desperately, her eyes flickered all around the room to look anywhere but there. Eventually, they fell on a curious sight behind the purple stallion. *He has wings... and a horn.*

“You’re an alicorn?” Fluttershy blurted out. She felt embarrassed, but admittedly, the realization caught her by surprise. She had only ever seen a few alicorns in her life and none of them had ever been a stallion before.

The male alicorn chuckled. “Umm, yeah!” He shook his head and looked deep into Fluttershy’s eyes amused. “I’ve been an alicorn, like, for a while, dudette! I’m, like, pretty sure you were there when it happened fosh!”

Fluttershy went quiet. Despite the stallion’s sultry, smug gaze that made her squirm, she stared into his eyes back. Gears in her mind were turning. Those words he had said set something off within her.

There... I was... wait. Fluttershy twitched, her eyes widening. *WAIT!* Her jaw dropped, unintelligible noises and sounds stuttering out of her maw.

Eventually, they came together to form English, letting her finally say, “N-n-no! It... It can’t be!! Twi-Tw-TWILIGHT?!”

The purple stallion laughed. “Yep! Sup, broette! You finally got it!” He patted her gently on the shoulder. “But, please, call me Dusk Shine, Flutter! It’s, like, totally more me, ya know?”

“B-b-b-b-b-b-but...” Fluttershy felt dizzy. The room seemed like it was spinning. Perhaps it was just her mind, going a mile a minute trying to process things. She clutched her head, her cheeks burning red. *H-h-how?! How did she do this?! Was it an experiment gone wrong? Did Chrysalis or someone else get to her?!*

“Dusk” didn’t seem to notice her mind meltdown, casually doing a little flexing. “I know! It’s awesome, right?” He looked between his biceps, watching them bulge quite impressively. “Look at these gains, broette! Heh, and I thought I was, like, hawt before!”

The pegasus continued to stammer on as Dusk went off flexing and showing off his form without a care. Only after what felt like ten minutes did she come back down to Equestria enough to ask, “H-h-how?”

The alicorn looked at her, stopping his posing. “Oh, riiiiight!” He chuckled, scratching the back of his head, “You need the deets, right? How does a bra get all bro? Well, there’s, like, a big story behind it, but I’ll summon it to keep it simp, ‘kay?”

“So, like, a few weeks back, I was in my library when I found this weird book I had never seen before! It was so mysterious, broette! It was some kind of training manual for Ballers.”

Fluttershy looked at his top, seeing the familiar word there. Dusk noticed and nodded. “Yeah! So, I started reading it, wonderin’ what was up, when things started happenin’. First, I suddenly started wearing these radical clothes. Then, I started feelin’ cool and chill! It was, like, something awoke in me, ya know? The more I read, the more I changed, and more happy and stuff I was with it! It was soooooo awesome!

“And, like, one thing led to another, and I became this radical bro!” Dusk smiled proudly.

There was silence from the pegasus, trying to think over everything that was said. There was so much to say and ask about. Eventually, a thought came to mind, a memory of long ago

when Twilight faced down Trixie when she was using an extremely powerful amulet. “B-but... I-I thought it was im-impossible to flip someone’s sex with magic?”

Dusk frowned, stroking his chin. “Huh... like... I dunno, broette.” However, his frown vanished as he shrugged and smiled. “Like, who cares? It doesn’t matter! What happened, like, happened! I turned into this big bro and then Sunset Shimmer showed up and, like, I just had to share the fun with her, ya know?”

Fluttershy blushed. *W-w-well, guess that ex-explains Glare...*

“So yeah,” Dusk declared, thrusting out his chest and putting his arms behind his head. “I’m totally awesome now!” He thrust out his crotch as well. “Now this is a bod fit for royalty, broette!”

“Y-yeah...” Fluttershy didn’t know what to say. All she could do was look away from the large stallion as her body warmed further. How could anypony react to something like this?

Twilight’s so different now. She’s... so different. Fluttershy gulped. *And big. Really big... everywhere. So big everywhere and...*

The shy pony shook her head and took a deep breath, releasing it. *N-no! Twilight is different, but s-s-so what? She’s... no, he’s still Twi, just Dusk now. He may look and act all... like th-that, but he’s my friend! I should be supportive!*

Fluttershy looked back at Dusk, trying to keep her eyes off anything below the waist. “W-well, you’re a st-stallion now, and if it m-m-makes you ha-happy...” She put on the best reassuring, accepting smile as she could. “I’m happy for you! I’m happy you’re happy with this an-and with finding who you wa-want to be now.”

“Thanks, broette, but this ain’t permanent!” Dusk flexed his bicep again, looking at it smugly. “While it be totally kewl to be this swolle all the time, after sleeping, I turn back into curvy ol’ Twilight! Same with Shimmer.”

“O-oh? R-really?”

“Mhm! I even found a so-much-easier way to buff up again without havin’ to read that dry book every time!” He smiled warmly. “But thanks for da love, broette. Means a lot to have a friend who, like, will support whoever I wanna be!”

Fluttershy nodded. There was some slight embarrassment in her from misreading the situation, but she did her best to ignore it. She was trying to be supportive and that was what mattered. “S-so... if you haven’t been Dusk all the time, why haven’t w-we seen you around?”

“Been busy!” Dusk’s horn glowed and from under the desk, a training manual floated up to them. He took it and flipped through. “After readin’ this thing, it got me thinkin’ real hard. Ballers sounded like fun! Hawt stallions in tight, hawt clothes serving ponies and making them happy? Get a chance to show off this sweeet bod more? Like, sign me up!

“So, I decided to bring Ballers to Ponyville. It, like, takes a looooooot of work and time, ya know? Buildin’ restaurants is tooooooough, especially smoozin’ all the right people to make it a reality!” He sighed. “Sorry for not sneakin’ in a little time to say hi and stuff. That’s my bad.”

“It’s okay,” Fluttershy gently answered. She understood, even if she didn’t fully get Twilight... err, Dusk’s mindset and wants. “W-w-well, I hope it g-goes well for you.”

The alicorn frowned, looking a bit more glum. “Well, even with everything going smoothly, there’s, like, a totally bogus problem! This place needs more hawt studs! Like, sure, me and Glare are pretty awesome and who wouldn’t want some food served from beefcakes like us?”

The pegasus squirmed a little, blushing and looking away for a moment.

Dusk went on. “But two ponies ain’t enough to run this place! I need more stallions and fast! We’re gonna open in a few weeks! Recruiting needs ta happen!”

With that, Dusk Shine began to smile. His eyes gazed deeply into Flutter’s as he stepped closer. He placed his hands on her shoulders, the yellow pony twitching. “And you’re just the pony I need for this, broette!”

Fluttershy didn’t respond. The words echoed in her mind, her brain slowly processing them. Everything screeched to a halt, much like when she had her slow revelation of who Dusk was. She muttered softly after a bit, repeating the words he said.

And after a full minute, it all hit her. Her jaw dropped, face turning beet red as she blushed harder than she ever had before. Shivers ran down her spine as her hair frazzled briefly and wings flapped. “Wha-wha-wha-what-what?!” She stammered, stepping back and rubbing her face fiercely. “Wh-why?! What?! W-w-w-why me?!”

Dusk just smiled, not put off at all by her reaction. He gently explained, “Well, like, you are suuuuper cute and hawt already with that cute face and big bewbs!”

Fluttershy buried her face in her hands, trembling with embarrassment as Dusk went on. “I was super cute and had great curves before. Now, check it! I’m, like, a totally handsome stud, broette! It’s like you’re flipped into a version of yourself that’s super hawt as a stallion!

“Also, it’s to help you.” Dusk’s voice changed. It was more laid back, its broey bass shifting into something more serious. He placed a hand again on her shoulder, Flutter looking at him again. His expression was warmer, kinder now. “Being a big “baller” has made me feel so much better. I don’t panic as much, get caught up on details and perfection, or sweat the small stuff. I’m more confident, self-assured, and outgoing!

“And I want that for you too. I want you to be happier. I want you to be more confident, sure of yourself, and have more of a backbone! I want you to be strong and literally too!”

“B-b-but...” Fluttershy stuttered, finding her voice again. She looked off to the side. “But I tried that before. It didn’t-”

“Yeah, Rare and Pank told me ‘bout it!” Dusk said, patting her again. “But, like, Iron Will’s training and stuff was soooo douchey! This is so much better, dudette!”

Fluttershy took a deep breath and released it. Her heart and mind still raced a mile a minute, but she knew she needed to talk. “Th-thank you, but I’m... I’m not sure.” She looked him in the eyes, her cheeks a little less red than before. “It’s just... you and Sunset. You’re all... much.”

“Much?”

“It’s that you’re super braggy, dudebroish, rather muscleheaded, and... kind of full of yourselves?” She jerked her head away. “S-sorry! I’m s-sorry, but I... I don’t think that’s me!”

“Ooooooh, I getcha!” Dusk nodded, stepping back. “Dudette thinks she won’t be her anymore, right? I getcha, but it’s cool! You’re still you even if you’re a super stud like me!” He chuckled, striking a pose. “I, like, love liftin’, but I still like reading. I’m still all ‘bout organizing stuff, and I love learnin’ things!”

He flexed his arms, looking between them. “It’s just I have some new radical hobbies too! I love liftin’, workin’ out, showin’ off, and admirin’ myself! Plus, I “exercise” a lot more too.”

Fluttershy stared. Her mind drifted away from his body, not even really being affected by it anymore. She scratched at her arm. “Th-thank you, but... but I just don’t know.”

“Hey, it’s okay!” Dusk’s tone changed again. “Fluttershy, I may seem a little dim like this, but I wouldn’t offer you the chance to be like me if it wasn’t safe. I care about you a lot. You are one of my best friends in the whole world. I only want to help you.

“Plus, it’s not, like, permanent or anything, dudette!” He grinned, but it looked kind of strained like that fact bothered him on some level. “Like, wanna see?”

Suddenly, there was a bright cloud of purple smoke. Fluttershy jumped back, coughing out some of the hazy smog. It swiftly dissipated and revealed a familiar figure.

It was Twilight Sparkle in all her charming, princess glory... though while still wearing the Ballers uniform. She smiled brightly and spoke, her familiar voice coming out. “See? Pretty princess!”

Another cloud of purple smoke appeared, covering her up. It went away as quickly as it appeared. Dusk Shine was back, smiling as before. “Handsome prince!”

“Just... just poof?” Dusk nodded. Fluttershy looked at the ground. *Just poof and I’m changed. J-just that si-simple.* She gulped. *W-well...*

She looked back at the alicorn. She trembled, legs fidgeting. “If... if I said y-y-yes... and if things would g-g-go wrong, you would help me, right?”

“Of course! Dudette, I’d never let anything happen to a bodacious friend like you!” That wasn’t exactly the way she wanted that phrased, but it certainly was positive at least.

Fluttershy took a long, deep breath, bigger than she had before. *This... this is going to be bad.* She released it and awkwardly spoke. “I... I’ll do it. Try it! I mean, I’ll try it and s-s-see what it’s like.”

The prince beamed. “Sweet, dudette!” He rushed over and gave her a big hug, lifting her off the ground with ease. Fluttershy twitched and fidgeted, her eyes nearly bulging out of her head. His muscles and bulge rubbed against her as he hugged, an intense, musky, sweaty scent coming off of him. It was a lot for her to handle.

Eventually, he set her down and took a few steps back. “You won’t, like, regret this, *bro*.” He smiled again, however, this time, there was something different in it. Something less warm, but more tricky, smug, and hungry. “Let’s get you into something hawt!”

Dusk’s horn began to radiate purple magical energy, a dense aura surrounding it. After it began to shine, the alicorn leaned his head forward and magic blasted from his horn. It struck Fluttershy straight in the chest.

The pegasus squeaked and jumped back, a strong, tingling sensation going throughout her body. At times, it was almost like someone stroked her fur the wrong way.

Her green sundress rippled on her body. Slowly, the center of it opened over her navel, widening and splitting it into two parts. The top portion shrunk further, tightly on her chest as it turned white. The word "Ballers" appeared in the center in bright orange.

Her skirt portion shrunk and shrunk, revealing more of her legs until it barely covered the top of her thighs. It proceeded to shrink, clinging to her legs as it shifted into having two leg holes. The material became stretchier and more elastic, turning as orange as her logo.

Fluttershy now wore the official Ballers uniform. Looking herself over, she could only blush. Despite being made for guys, it certainly fitted a mare well enough. It cradled and highlighted how truly curvy and busty she was. It was so embarrassing to see her in something that flaunted her shape. She didn’t like the attention her figure normally brought her, so she preferred wearing big and baggy clothes to hide it away.

“Sooooo, how ya like it, bro?” Dusk asked, his eyes sparkling with delight, much like when Rarity had her try on some of her new dresses.

“It’s... airy...” That was certainly a way to put it. So much of her body was exposed from her legs to her midriff. Frankly, wearing it now, it felt like the uniform doubled almost as a swimsuit.

“Well, that’s, like, good!” Snickers came from the alicorn. “It’s about ta heat up, so you’ll totally need some more air!”

Before she could ask what he meant, she figured it out. A growing warm feeling was starting to emerge. It came not from her body, but her new clothes. Her chest and lower regions felt toasty and then, more so.

Fluttershy bit her bottom lip, quivering. She could really feel her clothes now, hugging her body. Her breasts and loins felt the fabric rubbing and stroking against them, their sensitivity rising with the heat.

O-oh my! The shy mare looked to Dusk for help. “Wha-what’s hap-” But she couldn’t finish. Her eyes widened looking at him. Her natural, long eyelashes shrunk down to a more natural, smaller size.

Oh.. oh dear. Her heart began racing, her thin eyebrows thickening as they rose. *Dusk... Wha... what-wha happened?* Her fingers clenched, her heart racing more.

Fluttershy’s attraction was growing. Yes, try as she might, she couldn’t help herself. Dusk and Glare were handsome in every way. Sure, their personalities were a lot, but the mare did like them physically.

Now, something clicked in her brain. Dusk Shine was even more attractive than before. Every part of him, as much as she tried not to, she wanted to ogle. His handsome muzzle, broad physique, and even his bulge were heavenly feasts for the eye.

Dusk... wh-why d-do I-I-I feel this wa-way? Fluttershy’s body seemed to move on its own, inching closer to him. *D-does he fe-feel the same way?* She shivered, her nipples poking tightly against her top. *Would... would he want me to g-get close...*

Her gaze turned hazy. *Would he want me against him? Maybe place my hands on him...* A few pink hairs appeared on her chin. *Maybe... maybe kiss him?* The hairs grew and thickened. *Maybe touch that big package of his?* The hair grew more over her chin and stretched up to her bottom lip.

“You okay, dude?” Fluttershy snapped out of it. Dusk’s face was close to hers, smiling like before. “You’re, like, soooo spaced out, dude!”

The pegasus trembled. Her head started to lean closer before she yanked it back. She nodded quickly, her heart slowing back down. “I’m... I’m okay.”

“That’s good!” Dusk Shine stepped back a little but still leaned in. He stroked his beard and nodded. “Saaaaaay, bro! I like that fuzz! I’m more of a beard stud myself, but you totally rock that goatee, bro!”

“H-huh?” The alicorn pointed at the bottom tip of her muzzle. She reached up and brushed it. Her hand ran against her fur before it hit the thicker patch of hair. Her finger outlined its shape, following it all along its edges and to its end tip.

I... I have facial hair!

Fluttershy gulped. *I don't want any though. It... it looks so weird.* She didn't quite understand how beards and facial hair worked exactly. Fur on top of regular fur, but a different color? It made no sense and felt so strange to even ponder.

She brushed her chin more, looking at Dusk. *I-I mean, Dusk and Glare make it work. Redness returned to her cheeks. They reeeeeeally make it work. I... I probably look pretty hawt too with a rockin' goatee, b-b-but...*

OH! Her hand dropped. *Oh my! Where did that come from? My head... is... is this what happened to Twilight? Her mind changed... the spell doing the same for me? It's so-*

All at once, the heat shifted. The warmth was no longer just coming from her clothing but from her body. In particular, her torso was burning up.

Fluttershy breathed slowly as the heat rose. Her torso began surging, expanding into a figure that wasn't as dainty. Her narrow waistline popped and stretched. Her hourglass figure was quickly lost, her hips no longer standing out as curvy as before. Her shoulders rose and broadened, extending out as far as Dusk's did.

The pegasus could feel her heart beating a mile a minute. Her clothing felt tighter now, cradling her form. Looking down, she could see why with how broad she became. Her daintiness had faded in her sudden growth.

Unconsciously, her hands moved. They placed themselves along the sides of her chest and, slowly, slid down. They ran along her figure down to her hips. There was little to no curve now. She felt as she looked, broad as the stallions there.

A shiver broke out, her thighs pushing together. *I'm like them...* They tenderly rubbed against each other. *I... I like it.* Her heart continued to race. *I... I don't understand how...* She ran her hands down her sides again. *So dense, so fit. I'm-*

Part of her vision darkened, a blob of thick, dark pink getting in her right eye. Her mane had fallen in front of her mug. Such a strange thing to happen. Her mane was always so vibrant

and full of volume. It was puffy and elegant, always perfectly styled to where it would never do such a thing.

Brushing it aside, she felt the problem. Her hair felt thick, thick as it actually looked for once. It was heavy, strands messier and full of knots. It curled and ruffled in parts, losing its elegantly brushed look. It was even shorter in the back, not going all the way to her waist but to her shoulders. It was still hers, but more as if she never properly cared for it and just woke up from a hard workout.

Her tail had a similar thing going for it, just out of sight. It was a touch shorter and with hairs out of place and messy. The color was even darker, its luster gone.

Fluttershy looked down at the two long bunches of mane that rested on her breasts. *So messy...* She began to fiddle with them, a small, nervous smile coming to her. *R-Rarity would be in shock if she saw my mop like this.*

Her eyes went up to Dusk, who stood there silently, watching curiously. She looked at his short, man-bunned mane and then ran her fingers through her own. *It's just like his. I... I guess that can be pretty rad... err, neat. It's kind of rugged.*

“How are ya feelin’, bro?” Dusk asked, breaking the silence.

Fluttershy trembled, the warmth beginning to grow again within her. “I... I feel...” She cleared her throat, her head and neck growing slightly to match her form more. “**I feel stran-OH!**”

The mare gasped, claspings her muzzle shut. As her neck had thickened, trapezius muscles expanding, her voice box shifted. Her neck bulged ever so subtly as a deep, masculine voice came out of her. It was different from the past times her voice had changed, resembling her own but in a masculine pitch and with good bass to it.

“**Whoa...**” She released her mug, her eyes narrowing to look at it. “**I... I sound, like, a total stud, bro!**”

A girly squeak came from her briefly as her face turned red. She twitched and fretted about. “**I-I-I-I... I m-mean-!**”

“Pfffffft, hahaha!” Dusk bellowed. He smacked her on the shoulder, grinning widely. “Ain’t no reason to fret, bro!” He leaned in. “You’re just sayin’ the truth! You do sound like a total stud, bro!”

He nudged her playfully. “No need ta panic. Just be honest with yourself, dude! It’s, like, what ya really think, ya know?”

“**Wha-wha-what I-I re-really think?**” Fluttershy looked at her ground, awkwardly scratching her throat. What could she say to that? She couldn’t protest that because it did sound an awful lot like the truth to her.

Everything... everything’s happening so fast. She trembled, her cheeks warming. This ain’t POOF, like bro... Dusk said. Not poof... Her eyes clenched shut. Did... did Dusk pull a fast one on me? Turning back into a babe... back into herself... it was just an illusion, wasn’t it?

Her shoulders tensed, fingers clenching. The heat was growing within her, spreading its reaches. It flowed into her limbs now.

Her eyes weakly opened. *That... feels nice.*

Her arms and legs began to grow. Their thin shapes swelled, muscle and tendon increasing them to a fit, firm shape. Then, they went a little further beyond, her arms looking like she lifted quite often and that she ran a lot. Even her hooves got a boost, growing wider and thicker with the fur around their tops getting scruffier.

Fluttershy looked buff but nowhere near as Dusk or Glare did.

Still, the muscle definition and growth drew her eyes. She scanned her legs and arms carefully, even stroking them. The strength in them was undeniable. She never had such power before... other than that one superhero romp she was in but that was more of a cartoonish blur looking back. This felt more real.

“**Man! Look at ‘em gains, bro!**” Fluttershy shivered but did not flinch. The words that came out should’ve been embarrassing to such a shy pony. However, there was something natural, something right in expressing them. How could she not? Who wouldn’t be impressed and ecstatic about being in such a fit shape that fast?

“I know, dude!” Dusk flexed his arm. “Gains rock! Like, you’re well on your way to total swollage like me, duuuude!”

Fluttershy’s small smile cracked, growing larger. Her heart raced but from excitement now. *Big like Dusk... Something was bubbling forth and fast. I... want to be big. Being **bigger** would be nice... wouldn’t it?*

Her gaze fogged up as her mind blurred. There were so many thoughts in her mind, so many feelings and emotions running rampant. Her hands clenched again. *I... I want to be swolle...?*

What should've been just a question felt more like a declaration. She wanted to be big. She wanted to be swolle. Her desires were shifting fast. She wanted to be just like them, right? It was growing more desirable by the second.

Suddenly, her eyes went cross. She bent forward, her body trembling and a low, heavy moan bellowed from her. The heat was back and stronger than ever.

This time, it struck below the belt. Her crotch was burning up, desire increasing. *Th-that... that... fuuuuuuck me, that feels good!*

Her hands slid down her frame once again, resting on her hips. She could feel them shrink and pull back, the last trace of her feminine curves vanishing. They were straighter, flatter, and matched even better with her broad torso.

Fluttershy looked down to see her figure, doing her best to see past her large breasts. However, once she could, she paid no attention to her hips. Her eyes fell to something else, something far more pressing and **bulging**.

Right in the crotch of her tight orange short shorts, that was a bump. The sight made her fidget. There was a bump that the fabric lovingly outlined as it hugged it closely. She recognized it. It was the shape of male equipment. It was her own cock and balls.

And she liked it. Fluttershy's smile shifted again, cracking into something more raunchy, more hungry. Her hands yanked open her shorts, letting her long, tannish pony rod extend out. It throbbed eagerly, dripping cum. She grabbed her meat with both hands and began pumping it.

At least, that is what it had felt like. A lewd vision clouded her mind. She never had such dirty thoughts before. She had never even really seen a stallion's rod before. Now, she was envisioning it perfectly, pounding away as if she was deeply familiar with the act.

Oh my... Embarrassment returned to her. So... so lewd.

But... but it's not bad... right? She shivered, her embarrassment only rising a little. It's only natural. *I... I want this.* Her eyes darted over to Dusk's package before back to hers. Something clicks in her mind. **"I like my bulge, baaht I vount at siggur!"**

The words tumbled out of her mouth, slurred and muffled. Her mouth numbed as her entire face followed suit. The bridge of her snout broadened, nostrils flaring higher as her cheeks widened a tad. Her muzzle pushed further out as it widened too. Her brow pushed a tad more out.

Fluttershy couldn't see it, but her head had fully shifted out of marehood. Her mug was now that of a stunning, handsome stallion much like Dusk and Glare.

"What was that now?" The former princess chuckled, shaking his head. "Like, your voice was so weird there, bro. Couldn't understand a thing!"

"**O-Oh...**" Fluttershy took a long, deep breath. She knew what she wanted to and tried to say. However, she also knew this would push her over the edge. If she openly admitted things, she would be careening head-on into becoming just like him.

Yet, she couldn't help herself nor did she want to stop. "I... I, like, want m-**my package bigger, br-bro!**"

Fluttershy moaned, shoulders tensing. Her bump twitched and began to tent, stretching out of her shorts. They opened just a little, the very tip of the tenting dampening. It felt good to admit that. It was so... liberating.

"Great ta hear, bro!" Dusk beamed. "It's, like, natural to want it big... oh! Lookin' swolle there!" He pointed downward, not at her crotch but at her stomach.

She looked there, struggling to see past her breasts. However, she could just make it out. There was musculature. She had a quite impressive, toned set of abs that bulged and made themselves pop out amongst her fur like the stallions.

"**Whoooooa... so rad.**" Her hand crept unconsciously towards her muscles. It was only a fingernail away before she pulled it back. Was it right to touch them?

"Heh, don't stop yourself, bro!" Dusk chuckled. He placed his hands on his own abs and ran them across them. He lovingly traced his muscles and definition, his cheeks burning red. "Abs are great, Flutterbro! Just, like, a cope feel!"

Well, if he insists! She wasted no time doing so and suddenly found the tension relieving. Her shoulders drooped as she sighed coolly. He was right! They did feel great.

But not only that, they felt strong! She felt strong. She felt so strong and almost burly. ***I-I love it!*** She dreamily moaned. ***Muscles are good. It's nice to have such big, bulging muscles!***

I wa-want more! Her arms and legs tensed up. ***I want more muscles!*** Her legs swelled as their musculature surged. Any trace of softness in them toughened, tender thighs thicker and calves bulging. ***I-I-I-I wanna be BIG!***

Her eyes caught her arms as they began to surge. Their muscles grew bigger than before, soon finally matching her bulky shoulders. Tendons and bones strengthened, a sense of power filling her. It didn't even matter if she flexed. They looked naturally dense and bulgy. Fluttershy was now as burly as Dusk and Big Mac...

...and she loved it! Her cheeks were burning red, desire filling her eyes. She strokes her arm gently, caressing its girth and density. "**Mmmm**," she moaned, her crotch tenting further. The bulge swelled larger, looking like she had stuffed two oranges below. "**D-dat beef is g-g-good.**"

"Give it a flex. You'll reeeeeeeally feel it then, bro!"

Fluttershy nodded, lifting her right arm high. Clenching her hand into a fist, she bent her forearm back and quivered. Her bicep bulged like Dusk's had. It was **glorious!**

"**Y-yeah, D-D-bro!**" Pink hairs began to rise out of her shorts. "**I'm so ripped, bro!**" They crawled up to her belly button, thinning there as they formed a happy trail. "**I'm... I'm totally swolle, D-D-D... dude!**"

Try as she might, Fluttershy couldn't say Dusk's name now. All that came out was dude or bro. Her speech was starting to fully mimic his.

But that was fine, right? They weren't broettes or dudettes, obvs! They were bros and dudes! They were **especially** bros! Bros didn't need to call each other by name. They were bros. Just big, friendly, bulky, bulgy bros! Fluttershy couldn't see it any other way. She... no, he was a bro!

"Yeah, you are, bro!" Dusk chimed in. With a big grin, he stepped beside Flutter and slapped the pegasus on the rear.

The new stallion moaned loudly, his tongue drooping out briefly. His rear bounced and shook before deflating. It shrank and firmed up, looking tighter and harder, matching his physique better.

F-fu-fu-fuuuuuuuuuuck, Fluttershy moaned internally. *D-Dusk... y-you horny stud!* He looked at his purple-furred companion lustfully. *I should return the favor; may-maybe depants him so I can really slap his ass... and then maybe feel it up and-*

Fluttershy trembled, tensing up. *O-o-oh my! I'm... so horny, aren't I?* His thoughts were getting lewder by the second. He couldn't stop or help it, especially since, as embarrassing as it felt, he liked it.

Things weren't helped by the heat, which was blazing again with him. This time, it rose into his chest, his breasts feeling like they were on fire. They felt so sensitive that any movement or twist of his torso made his loins dampen.

He turned his head down to his chest now. With the heat, his breasts were quivering beneath his tight top and soon, were fading. **"OH!"** Fluttershy gasped, seeing them shrink, **"Brooooooo, my chesticles are, like, gettin' small and stuff, bro!"**

"Yeah, but that's kewl, dude!" Dusk explained with an assuring nod, "Chesticles are, like, soooo boring and a total pain. They, like, get in the way of checkin' out our hawt bods!"

Fluttershy couldn't deny that. So far, he had to constantly bend and stretch himself hard to see a lot of his changes. His bulge, legs, and especially his abs were almost impossible to see with such obtrusive weights in the way. The sooner they were gone, the sooner he could enjoy ogling his mighty form.

"Plus, like, pectorals are waaaaay better, bro!" Dusk lifted his top. The pegasus' heart nearly skipped a beat. The former princess's chest was broad and wide, pectorals bulging out temptingly. His nipples were small and more to the sides of his chest. A healthy, manly coating of body hair went over his pecs and up to his collarbone.

Dusk ran a hand of his over his pecs, tracing them like he did his abs. "They just look awesome, bro!" He groped one of them, teasing one of his nipples and moaning. "Just... just, like, f-feel them bewbs as they go and you'll see what I mean, bro!"

The new stallion nodded, though there were some odd reservations. Groping his breasts? That was something he would never do before. As he grew lewder and dirtier, apprehension to such acts was fading fast. He could do it.

Still, he just couldn't with Dusk looking at him. A sense of shyness still remained in him despite everything. He turned his back to the prince and lifted his top, exposing his breasts to the cool air. They were still shrinking, down two whole cup sizes now.

Holding his top with his muzzle, he quickly placed both of his hands upon his breasts. As expected, the sensation made him quiver. His nipples, still erect, poked against his palms. ***S-so sensitive... maybe... maybe I shoulda played with you sooner...***

Flutter did not have much time to reflect on them. He could feel his breasts fade under his mitts. Their softness was shifting, fat turning denser. Their shapes widened as they stretched out on his chest, growing squarer. His nipples shrunk, moving slightly.

Eventually, he couldn't feel them anymore. All he could feel were his new pectorals. Their muscle mass and form made them bulge out, thick to the touch. They were still somewhat sensitive, but the feeling was a mixture of pleasure and power.

And like everything before, he loved it. ***Sweet fucking Celestia!*** The pegasus moaned with delight, his mind a lust-filled stupor. His package grew even more, his shorts tenting longer and stretching open the hemline. His tannish brown rod's shaft was notably visible with that.

Pecs are radical! Fluttershy felt so ashamed. How could he have not realized it before? Pectorals were incredible. They were big, wide, and tough, not constantly getting in the way or putting pressure on his back like breasts. They were symbols of power and admiration, pure beef worth desiring!

Flutter snorted, panting as he recklessly groped his chest. Lust continued to grow and grow, his package throbbing with it. The tent in his shorts stretched more and more until it couldn't take it more. The rod popped right out, pulsating eagerly. It was slightly longer than his forearm with its flat, horsecock head dripping pre.

Pecs are totally awesome! Pecs are the best! I could grope these rad things every single day! Heh, would Dusk or Glare let me-

"Heh, looks like you're havin' fun there, bro!" Fluttershy snapped to attention, his eyes wide open. Dusk had walked around to face him, clearly ogling and sizing up every part of him. The looking, the fact of being stared at by him... a wave of conflicting, confusing emotions swelled up.

Flutter stepped back, letting go of his pecs and waving his hands wildly. “Ehhhh! S-s-sorry, b-b-b-bro! I, like, d-don’t know wha-what happened! I was... just... like, so horny, and then I-I cou-couldn’t st-”

The alicorn laughed, patting his bro’s shoulder. “It’s coooool, dude! Here, let me help!”

His horn glowed and a purple aura appeared around the pegasus’s shorts. They pull down further, letting his large balls pop out. They were even bigger, nearly the size of both of his fists put together. They were brownish like his rod, pulsating and churning seed.

Dusk doing that did feel nice. It wasn’t just letting Fluttershy get a good look at his new equipment but freeing them. Things were getting a bit too snug with how horny he was growing.

“Better!” Dusk nodded and gave him a thumbs-up. “Now you’re really lookin’ hawt! You’re a total himbo stallion like me, bro!”

Himbo... Fluttershy began to grin, shame fading again. *I’m a himbo! Heheheh... yeah... totally a horny himbo!* He had never really thought about the word before that day, but now, hearing him be called that, it sounded right.

He always considered himbos to be total dummies more concerned about their bodies, looks, and very adult matters. However, he was one of them now! He had a totally rocking bod with dense muscles and a big cock and set of balls. His mind was clouded with new desires and wants, most of which were to admire, feel himself, and show off. He truly felt like a new pony!

“Heh, you’re fuckin’ right, bro!” Fluttershy declared, flexing an arm and gazing upon it. “Total h-himbo! Totally big, buff, bulgy, and horny like you bros!”

“Sweeeet, dude!” Dusk flashed him two thumbs-up now. “I can tell, that attitude and look is perfect! You’re gonna make a bitchin’ waiter, dude! All the ponies are gonna be turned on and, like, want you servin’ them, duuuuude!”

“*Yeah...*” *Yeah, waiter.* Fluttershy shivered, biting his bottom lip. *I could do that.* His eyes closed as images came to the forefront. The empty restaurant he saw not too long ago was now hustling and bustling. There were other buff servers like him, tending to the packed house.

There he was, in the midst of that, serving Tree Hugger and Applejack. His friends were happy. They were very happy with him, their eyes glued to his physique, ogling his muscles and staring at his package. It made his equipment twitch.

When he finished taking their order, he turned and looked around. All tables were looking at him. All the servers were admiring his form and shape. All eyes in the room were on him. Everywhere he looked, people stared and stared. No matter what he did, their gaze would not change nor did their lustful, hungry expressions.

Everyone loved him.

Everyone... stared... unblinking at him.

Fluttershy trembled but the feeling was different now. His heart raced, fingers clenching. He panted as a cold sweat suddenly struck him. He stepped back as his face turned beet red. **“I... wow... everyone would... all those dudes and dudettes... that’s... whoa.”**

Dusk Shine stared at him. His lustful gaze faded as concern took over. The look of a true friend came back. “You okay, Fluttershy? Would being a waiter be bad?”

Flutter went quiet, looking at the ground. The idea of everyone staring at him, wanting him all at once was overwhelming. The constant attention and being in the center of everything made him almost freeze up.

After all of his changes and developing his new attitude, his shyness and anxiety remained. In some ways, that was conforming. Dusk was right. He was still him to a degree after himboing it up. He didn’t lose himself. However, it was also horrifying. He wanted some aspects gone and not interfering with things.

H-how... how can I s-serve all those hawt and handsome bros and broettes? Flutter trembled. ***All their eyes will be on me and... undressing me.*** His cock throbbed. ***Undressing me with their minds and groping me.*** He licked his chops. ***Feeling me up, pumping my rod... fucking me...***

And I want to serve them. Fluttershy wanted it. The thought of all those stares was horrifying, but all that desire, want, and lust directed at him made him feel different. He wanted to tend to these ponies and give them whatever they wanted. Whether he could handle all of it, he wasn’t sure, but he wanted to try regardless.

The nervous stallion slowly shook his head. ***“N-no... it’s fine. I-I’ll be fine.”***

“You sure?” Fluttershy nodded more confidently. Dusk smiled and returned to his sona effortlessly. “That’s good! Just makin’ sure, bro! Just wanna make sure you’re feelin’ it, bro!” He slapped Flutter on the back playfully.

“Now, let’s talk name!” Dusk stroked his beard, looking off into the distance thoughtfully. “You, like, need something different, bro. Something that’s you, but better! Flutter is too cutesy. You need something awesome and-”

Dusk talked and talked, but the words faded. Flutter was looking but wasn’t listening. He just stared at his friend, taking in his features again. His heart was racing, eyes twitching. ***Gawwwwd, Dusk is fuckin’ hoooooot!***

Even though the alicorn was still the same since Fluttershy started changing, everything was just more appealing. His broad body, good looks, powerful muscles, his huge package, his stunning beard, and... scent. Fluttershy sniffed the air. Dusk had such a powerful, enticing aroma about him, a lot of it emanating from his tented shorts.

Flutter stared at his bro’s package. ***Bet it's huge! Soooo big, like a king should have. I... I should pull it out and start pumping it... or blowing it! Hmmm, what would Dusk want? He seems like a blowjob kinda bro!***

The lewd, horny thoughts didn’t even phase him. He wanted his friend so badly and so much. He **needed** him.

And really, he wasn’t a mere friend now, was he? Dusk Shine was a bro! He was a hunky bro made to be desired, admired, and fucked! Surely he felt the same way about the pegasus?

“Got it!” Fluttershy snapped to attention, Dusk’s face positively beaming. “I’m thinking, Butterscotch! That name, like, sooooo fits you, bro! What do you think?”

“**Butterscotch?**” the pegasus mumbled, thinking about something other than his needy desires for the first time in a while. “**I... I... I like it! I could be Butterscotch!**”

Butterscotch smiled. ***Dusk is, like, such a nice dude. Only a true bro would come up with a good name for a fellow bro like that!***

His smile shifted ever so slightly. ***Time that this bro treats a bro to some Butterscotch~.***

“Great! Now, let’s talk-” There would be no more talk. Butterscotch threw himself against the prince, wrapping his arms around him and pressing his body against him. His cock went up along Dusk’s abs, pre leaking into his fur.

The yellow pony wrapped his muzzle around Dusk's own, his tongue going deep in as he kissed. Dusk was shocked by the sudden outburst, but only briefly. Soon, his own arms were wrapping around his bro, groping and feeling his muscles. He too began to kiss back.

Dusk's horn lit up again, both of their clothing glowing. The buttons in the back of their tops undid themselves, slipping off their bodies and avoiding getting caught up in their wings. Dusk's shorts pulled down, freeing his cock and balls so they could mash and rub against Butterscotch's. Both of their trunks kept going down and down, falling to their hooves and leaving them nude.

The two kissed and groped away, Butterscotch loving every second. He loved the feeling of their throbbing rods going against each other, their pecs mashing and nipples colliding. He loved feeling Dusk's buff sides and shoulders. He loved Dusk's hands on his rear, groping both of his tight cheeks.

They went on and on like this until Dusk pulled away. He panted hard, sweat in his fur and mane as their gaze never left each other. "Heh, some bro is horny."

Butterscotch snorted. **"Some bro? Not just any bro, bro! Butterscotch is horny, bro!"**

Acting on pure instinct, he took the prince and shoved him up against the desk. Dusk caught himself, leaning over it with his rear facing out, the pegasus spreading it open. It was so nice and firm, his buttohole just visible.

So perfect... perfect for ramming! Butterscotch placed his hands on Dusk's hips, gripping them tightly. The prince quivered, looking over his shoulder back at him. It was clear he knew where this was going and he wanted it. He pushed his rear out farther, almost against his bro's cock head.

And with that, Butterscotch went in. Once, he was a mare that couldn't possibly comprehend even the mere thought of kissing somepony. Now, he was a stallion shoving his hard, long cock into a former best friend turned bro with glee.

The prince bellowed out a steamy moan, his eyes rolling back as his pal's cock went all the way in. Their balls bumped each other, churning with more cum. The alicorn's horn lit, pulsating red and pink. From it, magical bubbles emerged from its tip, shaped like hearts, cocks, and balls.

Butterscotch grinned and pulled back, but not all the way out. It was all instinct for him like he had done it a million times before. He thrust his cock back in, feeling the insides rub

along his shaft and cum squirting out. He pulled back and then went back in, slowly but surely growing faster and in rhythm.

The pegasus fucked him more and more, the two hard himbos quaking and moaning the entire time. During the heat of it all, Butterscotch grabbed the alicorn's tail and yanked it. Dusk moaned in delight, his cock squirting out.

"F-f-fuck me, bro!" The prince commanded, "Fuck me harder! Fuuuuck me! Ma-make me feel like a king! King me, bro!" Butterscotch was more than happy to do so, fucking his bro over and over.

The two went at it for what felt like a long time. It was utterly magical, but eventually, they could feel it. They were reaching the end. Their equipment couldn't keep building up. It needed release.

And so, they blew. The two ponies cummed in unison, letting out the horniest, loudest neighs and moans of their lives. Dusk's desk was coated in a thick layer of his seed, even splattering part of his chest and hands. Butterscotch filled his bum to the brim, but eventually, it sprayed out, getting all over his crotch and partner's rear.

Even Dusk's horn finished. It fired off a series of sparkles and rockets that brightened the room like a fireworks show. Thankfully, it was less destructive than if a firework had gone off for real.

They cummed and cummed, eventually, their equipment going limp. Butterscotch pulled out, his legs shaky and numb. He leaned against the desk, fearing he would tumble to the ground. ***Wh-whoa... I... I just, like, fucked somepony.***

He smiled weakly, a bit dizzy and overheated. ***Radical... I, like, should so do that again.***

Dusk let out a long sigh, flipping over and leaning beside his pal. He wiped his brow, his breaths heavy as he looked at him. "So... how are ya feelin', bro?"

"**Mmmmm, good!**" Butterscotch licked his chops. "**Like, my first time doin' it with somepony.**"

"Heh, nice! Glad ta be your first!" The two shared brofists with each other. "So, feelin' anything else, bro?"

“Yeah...” Butterscotch blushed, awkwardly twiddling with his fingers. “**You... you think you can get Sunset in here so, I dunno, we can spitroast him, bro?**” He shook his head quickly. “Eh, sorry. I’m... I-I’m being m-much, aren’t I? We just fucked, bro, and now I’m all, like-”

“Ha, no!” Dusk reached up and ruffled Butterscotch’s mane. “Ain’t nuthin’ to be sorry about. You’re just a horny himbo.”

The pegasus smiled, nodding as pride rose. “**You got dat right, bro!**” He flexed his arm and took the time to feel his bicep bulge. He certainly loved that raw, dense, power.

He loved himself as well. Perhaps he was too quick to judge earlier when he started panicking. He was still bashful, anxious, and shy, but it didn’t stop him from ramming his friend against a desk just then, did it? He was confident, more assured of himself, proud of his appearance, and more! He was still him but with that boosting Dusk told him about.

“You’re gonna be a great Baller, bro!” Butterscotch smiled. He was going to be, wasn’t he? Maybe his shyness wouldn’t be as much of a hindrance. People would like that. They would love a gentle, shy giant himbo like him, wouldn’t they?

“**Fosho, bro!**” Butterscotch reached down and groped his large balls playfully. “**I’m gonna be a great BIG Baller!**” The two stallions laughed together as Dusk’s horn lit up. Slowly, their clothing came back and put themselves back on.

“Anywho, before you, like, started bumpin’ me, bro, I was gonna say that now we have three people here! We’re gonna still need a lot more ponies to help work here if we want to bring the best Ballers experience to Ponyville.”

Butterscotch nodded. That was very true. Even with the place having him join up, they definitely were going to need more help.

“I got some broettes who could make for some total good bros, bro!” Dusk explained, “But I’m up for any suggestions too. Any will work!”

The pegasus stroked his chin, a few things coming to mind. “**Well, I know this green, stoned dudette who might be good, probably wouldn’t be all that freaked or weirded out too much by this. Though, got a question first before I try asking her, dude.**”

“Sure! What’s on your mind, dude?”

“C-c-can I be a big Baller after work and on my days off too?”

The thought had just occurred to him. Sure, he was confident and proud of himself now, but Dusk did say he would revert back to his old self eventually. While that was fine, probably, he realized his time as Butterscotch might be limited to only work and a little bit after it. That wasn't enough time!

Thankfully, Dusk Shine gave him an approving grin. “Fosho, bro! Heh, I, like, spend most of my day like this, so you can too!”

Butterscotch breathed a sigh of relief. He couldn't wait to be this big himbo all the time. Sure, Discord and Angel were probably going to have questions for him when he got back home, but he could handle that. They were sure to understand... the mischief god at least. The moody bunny might be harder to convince.

Regardless, Butterscotch was confident about the future. He had a new look, was going to spend even more time with his friend, and had a pretty cool job too.

However, the thought of all that new ogling from others still left him both excited and terrified. He was going to have to get used to that fast. As a big, ballin' himbo, he was sure he could manage.

THE END