

Summer of Ponies: Shimmering Pleasure

By: Firingwall

Commission done for Wes13 of FurAffinity

Come around back! We're waitin 4 u!

Wes double-checked that text again, reading that line twice over. He only glanced at the chibi image beneath it, showing Trixie the Great and Powerful, a boastful pony waving her hoof invitingly to him.

Y-yeah... this is it. He had stepped through the sidegate of his friend's home, taking a few steps further into the backyard. What laid before him was the pool party he was invited to. There was a huge, above ground pool with several tables set with food and drinks and the works. Even a few pool chairs were laid out for people to sunbathe in.

What else was there was less than expected. That cute image of a character from My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic meant a lot more than what it implied.

Frozen to his spot, his face deeply red and heart racing, Wes looked at all the pool guests before him. They were all anthro ponies.

Ponies everywhere he could see and probably more. Almost all were mares with the curviest of figures and busts that could stop traffic. There were a few stallions sprinkled in amongst the group, all chiseled and very fit, but nowhere as many. The ladies were decked out in bikinis and one-piece swimsuits while the guys wore tight swim trunks and even tighter speedos.

It was a bright, colorful paradise of the gorgeous to the studly equines. They were all having a great time swimming, playing, eating, drinking, or sunbathing.

And there was Wes, a boring-looking, plain, blond-haired, green-eyed human wearing a loose white tee and green, wrinkled swim trunks. The man stood out like a sore thumb no matter how one looked at it.

Everything there made him question that text and previous ones too. He was invited to JD's home, a buddy of his. The guy talked up about how he was throwing a great big pool party and was inviting everyone, including Wes. Given how hot the summer had been, he was more than happy to take him up on his offer.

And yet, the sight before him had him at a loss for words. Was this the right place? It had to be. He had been to JD's house before, but all the ponies around him...

“Greeeeetings!” A boastful, haughty voice greeted his ears on the right. A bright blue pony with a lighter bluer mane and tail came bounding up to him eagerly. She looked incredibly happy, her breasts bouncing and jiggling within her dark-blue string bikini.

The sight made Wes blush, especially with who it all belonged to. It was the Great and Powerful Trixie herself, only lacking her trademark hat and cape.

The blue mare stood before him, a cocky, pleased grin on her face. “Welcome to my amazing, stupendous pool party, Wes!” Trixie declared, throwing her hands in the air in a showy manner. Wes tried to stare at her or her face, but found his eyes constantly going back down her large breasts in the confines of her thin bikini. “Trrrixie is ever so grateful that you could enjoy this incredible event thrown by moi!”

At that last line, Wes managed to look her dead in the eye and kept on it, gears turning in his head as he realized she was wearing a pair of familiar glasses. “Wait... JD?”

Trixie laughed haughtily. “Yeeess, it is I! However, I prefer to be called by my more proper, natural, fun name of the Grreat and Powerful Trrrrrixie!”

Wes was at a loss, his cheeks redder than ever. He was completely enamored by her and the rest of the guests but was at a loss at what to think or even say at this revelation. Eventually, he managed out a, “Wha-what's going on?”

“Hehe, quite simply: a celebraaaation!” Trixie grinned, her horn glowing and mini fireworks going off behind her, a few guests jumping back in surprise. “This year is the fifteenth anniversary of Friendship is Magic! My handsome partner and Trixie wanted to do something special for the celebration! It was a bit hard to think, admittedly, with the constant blazing heat!

“But then it hit us, why not combine both?” Trixie slipped up beside him, wrapping an arm around his shoulder and pulling him close. His face was almost red as he felt her magical melons press against him. “Have a pool party to escape the heat and invite all our friends, family, and fellow fans of the show to get into the spirit by looking the part!”

Trixie's horn glowed, and Wes felt his head fully turn to face her. She had the smuggest, most pleased look on her muzzle. “And Trixie knows what an extra **big**, special fan you are!”

She winked, Wes quivering and feeling a pleasuring chill run down his spine. The mare doesn't seem to notice, now stepping away from him. “Of course, Trixie is the number one fan, like how Trrrrrixie is the best pony on the show! She has the best mane, magic, personality-”

Wes suspected JD Trixie was going to succumb to the character's rampant boasting and ego, so he found his voice quickly. "W-welll!" He said, clearing his throat loudly and cutting her off, "Wha-what you got here is really impressive!"

He looked around one more time, staring at the many anthros that made up this pool party. "Everyone looks incredible." He gently gulped, seeing an anthro Pinkie Pie bend over to pick up a beach ball, showing her wide, round bottom. *Beautiful, handsome, super attractive...*

"Mhm!" Trixie nodded with a proud grin. "Perhaps not as incredible, as beautiful as me, but still incredible!" She leaned in. "And so, dear Wes, Trixie gives to you this most tantalizing of offers: Do you wish to join us?"

Wes flinched. "Wh-wha-what?!"

Trixie giggled. "Trixie is offering to make you into a pony like us! What do you say?"

Wes' jaw twitched, no words coming out of his mouth. A chance to be a pony like her, like them? His mind was overwhelmed, burning from both the heat and the wild offer.

He only grew more overcooked when two other ponies showed up. One was Vinyl Scratch but with sharp, orange shades, and the other was Fluttershy with purple streaks in her mane. "Hey Wes!" Vinyl said, "Getting in on the fun too?"

"Wha-what are you going to pick?" Fluttershy nervously asked, still reserved and quiet like she was in the show. Both mares seemed to recognize Wes, but he had no idea who they were originally. All he knew was that he was very attracted to them.

It was then another pony showed up. This time, it was a genderbent Rarity, very tall, very masculine, very buff. He walked up behind Trixie, wrapping his arms around her waist and nuzzling her. "Hey darlin'," he cooed, "Weren't you gonna join me in the pool soon?"

"In a bit, Elusive!" Trixie kissed him on the side of his snout. "Trixie needs to help guide this poor human into proper ponyhood first!"

Wes wasn't fully listening to her. Like the mares, he was also taken aback by the large stallion up close. He was very ruggedly handsome, capturing Rarity's charm in male form while also packing quite the huge package. The stallions certainly had their own **big** features.

"Hmm, everypony, give Wes some space!" Trixie declared, shushing the three arrivals back a few steps. "He's clearly overwhelmed by our attractiveness and needs some room to think. Step back a bit more, please!"

Once everyone was a few feet away, Trixie turned back to the human. “So, what would Wes want to be? You could be a pretty mare like the Great and Powerful Trixie or a handsome stallion! You can even request to genderflip a character like Elusive. Whatever makes Wes feel most comfortable!”

Wes took a deep breath again and released it. He looked to Elusive and then at the other few stallions around. There was some temptation there. To be big, large, in charge, powerful, and more. A lot of the pretty mares would love that and flock to him.

However, it was only a minor temptation. He knew what he wanted, what his heart truly desired above all. “Well,” he said slowly, “I want... want to be a mare like you, J... Trixie.”

“Splendid!” Trixie grinned. “Anyone in particular?”

Wes took another look around, really studying the characters and mares there. He saw the Mane 6 of course, the princesses, major supporting side characters, and even one-offs like Tree Hugger and Clear Sky. However, there was one major, glaring omission here.

“I wanna be Sunset Shimmer!” he declared, excitement beginning to ignite within him.

The blue mare chuckled. “A most excellent of choices. Perhaps not as good as if you wanted to be Trixie, but Sunset is quite fine!” She snorted, her mood changing. “Certainly better than that troublesome Sparkle! That booknerd is too popular and too many people's first choice, wanting either her normal self or her stallion-ified version.”

Wes nodded. Twilight Sparkle was an excellent choice, especially an anthro version of the glasses-wearing, ponytailed Equestria Girls variant. However, he wasn't going to say that outloud given the chills coming off Trixie. Sunset Shimmer would be perfectly fine.

Finishing her rant, Trixie's horn began to glow. “Alright, one Shimmer coming your way! Brace yourself, Wes, for the awesome, magical power of Trrrrixie!”

A blue beam of magic shot from her horn, turning to bright yellow a split second before striking Wes in the chest. He stumbled back, wobbling from the impact. The spot felt on fire and then, so did the rest of him. The feeling rapidly spread everywhere.

So warm. Wes panted. *Really... really tingly.* He quivered, biting his bottom lip.

“So, how do you feel now, Wes, after experiencing Trrrrixie's great and powerful magic!”

“I feel...” Wes gulped, shoulders tensing and clenching in tightly. “I feel so... sooooOOO! OOOOOOOOOOH MY!” His voice popped into feminine squeak, becoming a familiar voice.

At that moment, there was another pop. The bulge in his swim trunks, the one slightly erecting more and more, vanished. All that was left was flatness visible to the eye.

Ooooh, this is going to be stimulating, isn't it? Wes breathed deeply, repeatedly over and over. His swim short wobbled and began to shrink, legs pulling back up towards the waistband. Green became black as coal, fabric turning softer and smoother. The shape and form rapidly switched, the waistband becoming like string.

Putting it all together, a striking flame pattern appeared in the center of the crotch. Wes now wore a tight, string bikini-bottom that hugged him quite comfortably.

Psssst. Wes trembled. **Psssst.** His bikini bottom felt snugger, the back squeezing his bum and more of his butt cheeks popping out. **Psssst.** Little by little, like a balloon being inflated by a person, his hips and rear expanded. They grew wider and rounder, their shape firm and stunning. Soon, he matched that of Trixie's own curvy bottom.

Wes reached down, placing a hand on his rear. It felt nice, firm but wide and perky. He ran his hand over one of his cheeks' curvature before stopping. He could see yellow fur sprout out from the bikini bottom, spreading onto his visible skin and brushing against his fingers.

He pulled his hand away as a new tingling, burning sensation came to him. There were two of them, coming from both sides of his hips. He had a good feeling what it was.

As yellow fur finished cloaking them, a cutiemark appeared on his hips. It was a blazing sun, red on one side and pale yellow on the other, an orange flame in the center of it. It looked slick, powerful, and hot. Almost literally on the latter part too. Reaching a hand towards one of the cutiemarks, he almost could feel heat radiating off of it.

“Wow...” Wes mouthed, “Just woOOO!” He found himself thrusting back at a great force. **SPROING!** A red tail with a blazing yellow streak sprung from above his butt. It curled and spiraled as it grew out, coming down to his calves.

He looked over his shoulder. *Coooo!* He wiggled his rear, letting his tail happily bounce and sway. This was pretty fun. He really was going to become Shimmer! Everything was-

“Wh-wh-whoa!” Suddenly, his balance was thrown off, his legs swaying and swinging like a tree being blown by a tornado. Yellow fur had begun making its way down his legs, turning them slender and fit. Not necessarily a problem for him.

However, it was them getting longer and his feet morphing that was doing him in. His feet were pushing inward, forming into sturdy hooves that he had no experience on. Plus, with the ground looking further away, his mind was hit by a wave of vertigo.

“Careful there!” Trixie reached out and grabbed his shoulder, holding him steady. “I know, I know. Hooves are always the biggest hurdle at first!” Wes nodded, holding onto her. Well, holding onto her arm and shoulder, careful not to touch anything too sensual.

After a bit, his legs felt steady enough, and he let go of her. He found himself able to stand on his own, moving rather easily now. “Thanks, Trixie,” he said to her quietly, looking down at his new, slick, golden hooves.

He traced his legs going up, watching as his figure slimmed to a daintier shape. However, his shape gained a bit of firm athleticism to keep it from being too dainty. His arms were toned, waist narrow but strong, and his legs looked like he ran all the time. It was all nice.

Wes placed his hands on his hips, feeling the warm tingling still coming from the cutiemark. He ran his hands across his hips, along his narrower legs, and then up towards his thin waist. Fur followed the movement of his hands, cloaking his skin completely.

As his hands came upward towards his torso, the shirt began to dissolve. Fabric broke and disintegrated, leaving no trace behind of it and revealing his fit, mare-ish shape to everyone. Not that he really minded.

As his hand came to his chest, they stopped and rested there, the rest of the shirt breaking apart on its own until he was topless. His chest, cloaked in warm fur, was flat as could be, the only notable things being his hot orange nipples that stood out amongst the fuzz.

Yet, he could feel it. It was why he stopped there. He moaned softly, feeling an energy building up ever so slowly. It pulsed in his mitts and began to swell.

Fat poured in, mounds forming in his grasp. They swelled, taking shape and quickly outgrowing his grasp. He moaned again, their sensitivity growing ever so much. Soon, he was clutching, groping a set of D-cups breasts happily. Their nipples were erect, poking between his fingertips and being tweaked ever so gently.

“Hawt!” “Nice bewbs!” “Do they need any help with them?” Wes paused, blushing intensely as he realized he had attracted a large audience to his playing. As in, the entire pool party as an audience.

Trixie, for her part, giggled as her horn glowed. "Glad you're having fun, but let's pull back a little. Can't let things get too steamy around here."

Wes' hands pulled back as a black bikini suddenly appeared around his boobs, one half of the bikini having a red flame on it. It matched perfectly with his bikini bottom.

"S-sorry!" Wes awkwardly said, "Got... heated there. I'll be cool from now on, promise!" How cool he would be would be tested. His body tingled, growing warmer and warmer. The closing act was upon him.

He could feel it coming in hard. He closed his eyes, letting him soak it all in. He breathed deeply, breasts rising and falling with a jiggle. He ran his hands through his blond hair, red washing through it and leaving only blonde streaks in its wake. It grew long, wavier, and even wild in parts. He liked it.

Wes' head throbbed, teeth gritting as a weird pain struck him. A unicorn horn sprouted from the top center of his noggin, just as long as Trixie's. It glowed slightly before the aura vanished from it. His breasts rose higher on his chest, firm and held in place by an invisible, tingly force.

Thankfully, the pain faded quickly, replaced by pure pleasure. He quivered and quaked, moaning louder than before. The sensation was at its peak, so intense with powerful, warm magic coursing through his veins. It was simply incredible.

For a moment, it felt as if he would explode below, causing him to cry and moan in lustful delight. His face popped and pushed as the last bits of fur crawled over it. His tongue hung out briefly as he developed a short but cute pony muzzle.

Her eyes opened, revealing shining aqua green irises instead of the dull green of before. She breathed heavily, trying to calm herself. "Oh... oh that felt amazing!"

"Yeah it was!" "You're so beautiful!" "What a babe!" "Fellow unicorn buddy!" "We have to hang out!" Sunset/Wes was greeted by a round of excited, energetic applause from everyone around her. Everyone looked... no, was overjoyed and thrilled by her transformation.

"Oh," Wes blushed, looking at her hooves embarrassed. "Do I really look that good?"

"Better!" Trixie declared with a haughty laugh, "Not better than the Great and Powerful Trixie, of course, but still better than you think!" Her horn glowed, a full-length mirror suddenly popping into existence before them. She placed it right in front of the new pony.

“Sunset” was blown away. She truly looked like an anthro-ified version of Sunset Shimmer from top to bottom, just with very impressive curves. She was beautiful, stylish, cool, rad, and... and...

Suddenly, her smile strained. She was beautiful, no doubt about it. She was just like the other mares there, another furry, equine beauty. She loved it... but yet, could she be more than that too? She could be more than another face in the crowd.

“Umm, is something wrong?” Trixie was staring at Sunset, her eyes narrow. She looked suspicious, like she sensed or noticed that the flaming pony’s mood had shifted.

“Oh, it's nothing!” Sunset said, “I love this! I love me, this body, and everything. I'm just as gorgeous as you or any other pony here. ...but, I... I feel like I'm missing something.” Sunset gulped. “I feel I could be... bigger.”

Bigger. Her shoulders trembled. She liked the sound of that. She liked things big... very big. Bigger was always better for her, especially when it came to women.

Trixie huffed. “Trixie has done the most fantastic, fabulous job imaginable!” She poked Sunset Shimmer on the snout. “My magical skills are being underappreciated here. Clearly Sunny doesn't get it or appreciate it!”

“I do appreciate it!” Sunset huffed, “I just want bigger!”

Though, that was easier said than done. She looked at her reflection. What would she want exactly? What could be improved upon to-

It struck her like a bolt of lightning. She knew what was missing, what was needed. What she had already? There needed to be more of it!

“Of course!” Her horn began to glow on its own, her body and magic acting instinctively. “Perhaps a little bit of sunny magic is what I need!” The image was clear in her mind. She needed that, all of that!

Her horn grew brighter and brighter, magic radiating around it and all of her body. Slowly, her horn began to grow. It stretched an extra foot and half, sparks coming off the tip.

The sparks and glow made the pony onlookers ooo and aww. The only one who didn't was Trixie, watching curiously and with a strange look on her face. Sunset gave it no mind. She needed to focus on what was important after all!

It was admittedly difficult. If that first change was distracting, that current one she brought on herself was mind-meltingly distracting. The magic burned wild through, her entire body aflame with passion and excitement of which she could only dream of.

It slowly morphed and shifted her body further. Her face stretched out a little more, growing a touch longer while also narrowing to a degree. There was a hint of refinement and royalty to it that made her look special.

Her hair grew and grew, puffing up greatly on the sides until it was double the size of her head. Locks flowed down in a shimmering, wavy style that went to her hips and tail. Then, her hair lifted and naturally flowed, sparkles emanating from it and giving it an otherworldly aura... or one of an alicorn princess.

Her tail snapped like a whip, stretching backwards and growing longer as well. Soon, it too was mystically flowing and blowing like her mane.

Bigger... Sunset rose, standing on par with the tall stallions. *Bigger!* She pushed above them, now standing at height with the other princesses. She could hear the aww's and ooo's, but continued to focus on her goal.

The growing pony moaned and purposefully threw her rear back, bouncing and jiggling happily in her bikini bottom. In return, her hips widened into an even rounder, more protruding shape. Her ass swelled greatly into a big bubble butt, her bottom riding up and disappearing between her cheeks.

Yeeeeees! Sunset moaned, reaching around and feeling her big booty. *So big! Have to keep getting bigger... everywhere!*

Bigger! Her breasts swelled, pushing up from D to E. *Bigger!* She pushed her chest out, letting them swell into F-cups. *BIGGER!* She thrust her chest out with a big grin, letting them bounce and jiggle as they hit G-cups! They were huge, still held up perfectly, sitting on her chest as big, protruding globes.

Sunset reached up and squeezed them, quivering. *Sooooo good! Want to keep going.* However, she stopped, letting her hands drop as she panted. *Can't do that. Not in public. Party is not enough as is, like Trixie said.*

Still... Her horn glowed brighter and brighter, ponies having to look away. *Always time for a big showstopper!*

Sunset let out the largest moan yet, her body quaking down to her eager loins. Elegant, striking yellow wings sprouted from her back in a huge burst. They flapped majestically, lifting her off the ground for a moment before gently setting her back down.

Yet, despite the dazzle, that wasn't the big showstopper she had in mind. Her hands clenched, her mug pulling into a smug, satisfied grin. "Check these out, everypony!"

Sunset raised both arms and flexed. She threw her head back and let out a long, horny, "BUUUUUUUUCK!" Her body bulged and swelled all over. Her arms buffed into with dense biceps and forearms, her thighs and calves tight and firm. Her abdominal muscles bulged, giving her a set of abs on par with any of the studly stallions there.

Sunset was felt alive, joy and pleasure coursing through her body from top to bottom. She turned to the mirror, seeing her marvelously buff, alicorn shape. Her horn's glow died down, letting her fully take her reflection in. She was hot!

"Mmmmm!" Sunset moaned, licking her chops. She flexed her arms and struck multiple poses. "Now I'm satisfied!" She turned to the onlookers. "What do you all say?"

"HAWT!" "Beautiful!" "You're so pretty, like a goddess!" "Simply darlin', Sunsetestia!" Sunset giggled. A combination of Sunset and Celestia, the best of both ponies blended into absolute, royal perfection!

Ms. Shimmer loved it, but she couldn't help but notice something. Trixie was pouting, arms folded under her bosom and cheeks puffed up. "Awww, is something the matter," the new alicorn cooed, pinching Trixie's cheek, "My little pony~?"

Trixie huffed and batted the hand away. "Trixie does not appreciate being overshadowed in magic and looks like this! Trrrrixie is the great and powerful one after all!"

Sunsetestia grinned, bending down to eye-level with her and ruffling her mane. "Oooh, Trixie, darling. Don't be upset to be upstaged by a goddess. It's only natural." Her grin turned to a soft, motherly smile. "Perhaps you would like to join me? I could certainly inflate you to proper, princess shape as myself."

Trixie blushed, ears bending back. Her eyes darted back and forth, no answer coming for quite some time. "N-no! Trixie doesn't need it! Trrrrixie is already perfect the way she is." She muttered under her breath, "Trixie will not copy anyone. Trixie is an original!"

Sunsetestia shrugged. She at least offered. Maybe she'd change her mind later.

In the meantime, the alicorn took another look at the mirror. Her horn glowed as the mirror widened and stretched, better to show off her large body. She did want to see every incredible, perfect inch of it and all the dazzling new additions she gave herself.

Trixie was right. This was the perfect way to celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of Friendship is Magic while also having some fun in the sun. She joked to herself, “My big pool party.”

Sunset Wes turned to the ponies and declared, pumping her fists into the air. “Who wants to have some fun with me?” Everyone cheered, eager to get some time with the beautiful, fiery princess.

What fun did she have in mind? She could think of many things. Volleyball, sunbathing, pool play, cuddling and feeling each other close up, and more. The sky was the limit, and whatever the activity, it didn't matter. She was going to have the time of her life and enjoy this to its fullest.

THE END