“*Seriously?* You dragged us away from Twilight’s lesson for *this*?! That’s the dare you’re wanting to make?!” Rainbow Dash exclaimed, pointing an accusatory hoof at the sex toy-wielding human before her.

Anon only shrugged, waving the pair of pill vibrators in the air whilst waggling an eyebrow. “You said you were the *most daring pony*, *and* you said I could decide the bet. So this is what *I* came up with.”

Rainbow grit her teeth, a blush creeping across her muzzle, whilst she evaded the human’s smug gaze. “Y-yeah, maybe I said that b-but I didn’t think…*Agh!* What was the entire thing again?”

Chuckling to himself, watching the flustered mare squirm uncomfortably, Anon rolled his eyes. “The bet was if you can make me cum by blowing me *before* these little guys right here make you, I’ll help you with whatever work you’ve got for the whole month.”

Slowly, she looked back at the human, the prospect of having all of her work dealt with for her slowly making her interest creep back up. “And…if I lose? N-not that I’m even agreeing to this...”

Looking at her with lidded eyes, he replied. “If *you* lose, you have to dress up in this cute, girly outfit I bought the other day, *and* you have to do *whatever* I say.”

Rainbow’s gaze shifted to anger, as she scoffed at the human. “*Pfft!* Well you were insane as is trying to get me to even agree to a dare like this, but possibly making me do *that*? Yeah right!”

“Oh? So the ‘daring’ Rainbow Dash is scared of a *dare*? Why’s that? You fast in bed too? Know you’re gonna lose?” Anon followed, crossing his arms and condescendingly smiling at the pegasus.

Having turned to trot away, Rainbow froze in place and looked back at the human. “*What?*”

“I *said,* what are you, scared*?* You’re a quick shot, aren’t you,” he clarified, leaning forwards and raising his brows.

A deep crimson hue creeping across her muzzle, eyeing the two small vibrators in the human’s left palm, Rainbow bit her lip. It wasn’t that Anon *wasn’t* attractive, hell, she’d say he was downright hot. With a chiseled figure, handsome face, charming - albeit occasionally douchey personality, and a voice that dripped with confidence, he *was* akin to her ideal stallion. Weird interspecies taboos aside, she wouldn’t exactly be *opposed* to some intimacy with the guy. The dare was pretty insane as is, and there was one major issue with it.

Loathe as she was to admit it, she *was* rather quick to climax. She valued speed always, but this was the *one* department she wished she was slow in. She *should* just continue her trot and leave the irritating human where he stood, tossing aside his ridiculous challenge at her ego and carrying on with her day. Though, his smug attitude, accompanied by the nerve he had to even suggest such a dare, *really* pushed her buttons just right - in short, his challenge at her ego was working wonders. Feeling her usually competitive nature soar within her depths, she wheeled around and grimaced at him.

“I’m *not* scared,” she flatly replied, huffing hot air from her nostrils.

Anon rolled his eyes. He didn’t buy it - he didn’t buy it one bit. He *knew* she was bluffing. The deep blush, her fidgeting tail, her uneasy squirming, it was all piecing into a clear showcase of nerves her facade failed to hide.

“So you’ll do it.”

“***No!***” she angrily shot back, glaring at him.

“Then you’re scared,” he sighed, tilting his head and giving her a subtle smile.

Rainbow’s muzzle scrunched, as she continued glaring at her increasingly obnoxious companion. “I said I’m *not* scared! You’re just insane if you think I’m gonna suck your dick over some stupid bet! I’ve never even looked at you that way!”

“*Suuuuuuuure* ~ It’s not like I’ve seen you and the rest of the girls oogling my groin more times than I could count. Just admit it. You know you’ll lose. Say it. Say ‘I’m Rainbow Dash and I’m too chicken to do the bet’,” Anon furthered, snickering to himself as he watched the mare’s glare sharpen.

“You…***you***…” Rainbow seethed, angrily stomping the ground and finding herself caught at a crossroads.

On one hoof, she should just leave and ignore him, but on the other, she didn’t wanna seem like a wuss. Reflecting on his absurd offer, she grit her teeth once more. Who was *he* to say she was chicken?! She was *totally* valid to deny his ridiculous request! The guy was just looking for an excuse to get her to blow him! She might *think* he’s good looking, but he was totally trying to take advantage of her! Plus if she *did* do it, she’d win anyways!

“I’ve got nothing to prove. You’re the loser here trying to get his cock sucked by somepony *way* too good for him,” she huffed, turning away from him and trotting down from the path they had followed.

“Right, sounds cool,” he started, shrugging his shoulders. “I’ll make sure to tell Applejack you backed out of this.”

Rolling her eyes at his rant, Rainbow chuckled as she continued to walk away. “Tell Applejack what? That you’re this desperate for a blow? *Haha!*”

“Nah, I’m just gonna tell her how she accepted her version of this dare with confidence, while *you* backed out. Guess we know who’s the *most* daring pony after all huh?” Anon smugly replied.

He was lying straight out his ass.

Rainbow froze in place, slowly turning her head to look back at him. “AJ did *what*.”

“She took the bet, yknow, this exact one you’re denying right now,” he continued, biting his lip lightly as his thoughts raced.

*Cmon, take the bait.*

“You’re lying! She never would’ve done that!” Spreading her wings out, Rainbow grimaced at the human. “I’ll fly over to Sweet Apple Acres and ask her *right now*.”

“And do what?” he replied, waving a hand in front of himself, “Confirm to her that you were too scared to take the bet right away like she did? That you pussied out and had to reassure yourself before trying it? Not very daring if I’d say so myself.”

“I…I…” she dumbly mumbled, caught off guard by his retort.

Shrugging, he threw the mare a shit-eating grin. “Plus you’d just be confirming to AJ that you’re *not* as daring as her for me. If you want to save me the trouble of walking there right now, then thanks, I appreciate it.”

He looked at the mare’s face, seeing it warp into a mixed expression of deep-thought and embarrassment. Watching her tail slowly begin to hike itself, he knew she was pondering the sexual act that was being brought up. Turning away from her, shoving his hands into his pocket, he began to walk away while whistling a carefree tune.

*Any minute now…*

“Wait...” she called out.

*Almost there…*

“Anon.”

*Cmon…cmon…*

“I’ll do it.”

*Hook. Line. Sinker.*

Struggling to contain his excitement, desperate to release an enthusiastic ‘aw yeah!’, Anon turned on his heels and smiled at the mare. “Oh? Change of heart?”

Uncomfortably squirming in place, Rainbow stuttered a response, “N-no! I was always gonna say yes! I was just…uh…testing you! I wanted to see if you weren’t…*um*…bluffing! Of course *I’d* take a dare right away! I am *the* most daring pony after all!”

Anon rolled his eyes. *By Celestia’s sun she is totally shit at lying.*

“*Riiiiiight*. Well then, better get these on - no?” he followed, pulling his hands out of his pockets and once more flashing the pill-shaped vibrators in his possession.

Rainbow eyed the small devices. Knowing just how much pleasure those two little trinkets could bring her, she felt her marehood give a subtle, yet noticeable, wink. Clamping her tail down against her flank, scolding herself internally for *already* getting aroused by the situation, she huffed hot air from her nostrils.

She may be the most agile, fastest, and *coolest* pony in all of Equestria, so tarnishing her pride was near impossible, but hooking herself up with vibrators in front of somepony else was downright humiliating. Swallowing her pride, she trotted over to the human and reached out with a wing, only to watch as he pulled his hand back. Glancing up at him with a perplexed look, she raised a brow.

“Oh right, almost forgot ~” he started, giving her a devilish smirk, “*I* have to put them on you.”

Immediately, she recoiled aggressively, her blush exploding across her entire muzzle. “*W-what?!”*

Waving the vibrators like a wand, Anon clarified. “Yup! Gotta put these babies on that juicy snatch and throbbing ponut of yours myself!”

Taken further back from his extremely provocative remarks, Rainbow awkwardly shuffled backwards. “No - ***Buck*** no!”

Anon simply rolled his eyes, pouting his lips. “*Awwwww*, gonna let AJ one-up you already?”

Pausing her backwards retreat, Rainbow hesitantly met his gaze. “A…Applejack let you -“

“Put these puppies right on her fun bits? Hell yeah she did!” Anon interjected, answering her question in advance.

Rainbow grit her teeth, her heart thumped in her chest, and she felt her tail fidgeting intensely. If AJ let him do it, then she had to too. There was no way in Tartarus she’d let herself be one-upped - even if it entailed an incredibly shameful act.

Averting her eyes, doing her best to ignore his own, she grumbled. “F-fine…”

Raising his free hand in the air, Anon stuck one finger out and whirled it in a circle. “Alrighty then, why don’t you be a good girl and turn around for me.”

She wanted to throw a sharp retort at him for the “good girl” comment, but her shame swallowed her ire right up. Scrunching her snout, Rainbow did as told. Wheeling around, she put her flank towards her, a scant few inches away from his body. Her tail slammed downwards, hugging against her and coating itself in her juices.

Reaching down to the tip of her tail, Anon tugged the prismatic colored appendage. “C’mon now, Rainbow, you know I can’t strap these on with you doing that. Don’t be shy, flag that tail! Show me that pussy, unless *you’re* too much of a pussy.”

Rainbow intensely ground her teeth, doing her best to control the mixture of angered and shameful emotions racing around her mind. He was *really* pushing his luck, and if it weren’t for Applejack accepting this stupid dare too, she’d have bucked him to Canterlot and back by now. Knowing she had no other choice but to comply, she surrendered to his request.

“F-fine…” she murmured, throwing her tail up. A line of her nectar connected it to her winking folds, and she clenched her eyes in shame whilst awaiting his approach. “Just…hurry it up.”

Anon’s eyes went wide at the sight before him, nearly drooling within seconds of being graced with its presence. Her cunt was dripping with arousal, very clearly contradicting the irritable state its owner was in. Though she may have hated the prospect of some lewd fun, her body was deciding otherwise. Taking a step closer, he scoped out his opponent.

He never understood why these ponies referred to themselves as, well, *ponies*. Glancing over her, she was more akin to a horse - something he had taken note of in regards to every “pony” he had met so far. Honestly, he could easily hop on her back and ride her around if he tried, but that’d certainly earn him a trip to the Ponyville ER. He couldn’t say he was against the form of his equine companions however, frankly, he was actually quite fond of the partial size difference.

Rainbow was a fair bit taller than him, standing about a foot or so above him. Her large, muscled form rivaled his own, with every inch of her toned and trained from years of hard work. Though there *was* very clear muscle all over her, he was still able to make out a bit of chub on her flanks and thighs - just enough to grip or make jiggle a tad. Looking back down, staring at her nethers, he licked his lips. Her pussy was certainly bigger than any of the ones he had seen back in his own world, but that frankly added to the overall appeal of her. Her asshole lay directly above it, throbbing intensely, further contributing to the contradictory state of her body versus her ire.

Composing himself, fighting the urge to dive his face right into her delectable cunt, he took a deep breath - through his *nose*.

The immediate, sensational aroma of fruit ran through his sinuses like a freight train, tingling the sensory nerves within him with a scent that was downright intoxicating. He hadn’t expected her to be worked up at all over the context of the dare, let alone enough to waft her delectable smell through the air with such potency.

“What the hay are you d-doing back there?!” Rainbow snapped, bringing him out of the amorous miasma her musk had put him into.

Eyes shooting wide open, Anon fumbled with the vibrators in his palm. Gripping one of them between his fingers, he motioned towards her snatch. Watching her squirming before him, nervously glancing back at him, he smirked. “Sorry hehe, you’ve just got a *real* nice marehood Dash~”

A blush crept across Dash’s muzzle, as she felt her marehood give a wink in response to his compliment. “S…shut up and just put it on!”

“Eager, aren’t we?” he teased, shifting his focus back to his task.

Pressing the pill into her snatch, laying it right upon her engorged clit, he barely managed to hear her stifle a moan. Chuckling to himself, he watched as her marehood gave yet another enthusiastic wink, drenching his hand in her lewd juices. Doing his best to resist the intense desire to shove his face into her cunt, feeling her warm juices against his skin, he finished securing the sex toy.

“*Mmmph!* Y-you done?” Rainbow groaned, looking back at him whilst biting her lip to suppress a groan.

Shaking her essence off his hand, fighting the temptation to sample a taste, Anon returned her stare. “Nah, got one more.” Seeing her scrunch her snout nervously, he adorned a sly smirk. “Why don’t you be a dear and spread that asshole of yours so I can make sure this next one is nice and snug?”

Her eyes went wide, taken aback by his request. “***What?!***” she seethed, her voice littered with ire

“You heard me. C'mon ~ the quicker we get this done, the quicker you can *lose*,” he taunted, raising a brow and shooting her a charming smile.

His shot at her ego hit the mark immediately, as she furrowed her brow and bared her teeth. “I’m *not* gonna lose!” Stomping the ground, she awkwardly fidgeted in place as she unfurled her wings. Reaching back with them, she pried her buns apart and stretched her taut pucker as he requested. “G-get this over with, so I can show you how big of a loser you *really* are.” she chided.

“*My pleasure~*” Anon purred, gliding his hand along her thigh, up her flank, and just short of her asshole.

Feeling her shiver from his touch, absolutely dripping from her arousal, he felt that same carnal urge within him stir. Her ponut was throbbing, winking and pulsing at him every few moments - taunting him. That desperate urge to dive into her goods rocketed to the surface again, as he drew a finger over her wingtips and along the rim of her backdoor.

“A-Anon!” Rainbow uncomfortably called out, breaking him out of his transfixed state.

Damn him and his abundantly large desire for these pastel colored creature’s naughty bits.

“*Heh* ~ sorry! It’s just…*sheesh*! Your asshole might be just as good, hell if not better, than your pussy!” he chuckled in response, noting the blush on her face deepening once more.

Averting his eyes, throwing her snout away from him, she stuttered in response, “W-whatever! C’mon! I’ve got better things to do!”

Rolling the pill shaped toy in between his fingers, Anon let his actions speak for him. Dutifully pushing the vibrator into her asshole, hearing her stifle a moan above him, he ensured it lay snug and tight within her tight confines. He watched as it pulsed, stretching and gripping onto the small device within it - knowing full well the pleasure it would soon deliver.

“*Allllriiiiighty ~* They’re in!” he chirped, proudly standing straight up with his hands on his hips.

Rainbow did her best to clasp her tail back down against her nethers, though it put up quite the fight. As it fidgeted in place, eager to flag itself, she turned back around to face him. Sweat beaded down her brow, her muzzle was red as could be, and she awkwardly shifted in place.

“Did AJ seriously do all this?” she managed to ask, rubbing her thighs together.

Anon raised a brow, before pointing a finger at the mare. “She did *and* she did it faster than you.”

Rainbow’s eyes went wide, as her ego once again conquered her unease. “W-well that’s only because you took so long to put these damn things in me!”

Shrugging, Anon gave the pegasus a sly look. “Right, right. Anyways, since I know you’re a quick shot…”

“I’m not a quick shot.”

“Since I *think* you’re a quick shot,” Anon corrected, “I’ll give you a bit of an advantage.”

Rainbow raised a brow, not understanding what the infuriating human was getting at. “What do you mean an *advantage*?”

Anon chuckled to himself, before reaching down and unbuckling his belt. Pulling down his pants, and tossing off his shirt, he left himself in only his underwear. His bulge was pressing against its cloth confines, while also making his erection clear as day to his companion. Stepping out of his pants and kicking them to the side, he raised his gaze and observed Rainbow. Her focus was entirely on his crotch, her eyes were wide, and he could’ve sworn he caught a glimpse of her licking her lips. Needless to say, he hadn’t expected her to get this excited so fast, though he *did* often have that effect on mares - and she seemed no different.

Opting to give her exactly what she wanted, he grabbed the waistband of his undergarments and threw his arms downward. Dutifully revealing his package, leaving nothing to the imagination, he released a soft, satisfied sigh as his bare body was embraced by the cool air of the wilderness. They weren’t exactly that far away from the main trail, but they were far enough to continue his little scheme.

He focused on Rainbow, noting her gawking at his cock, and hummed. “Liking what you see?~”

His comment snapped her from her stupor, causing her to shake her head and stare daggers at him. “It’s…it’s whatever. You’ve got nothing to be proud of…”

Though she said such a statement to him, she knew to herself she was lying through her teeth. She figured he’d be impressive, but not *this* impressive. His dick was massive, thick, and *throbbing* - all traits she was growing into a *very* big fan of. Her arousal was steadily growing, likely assisted by the fact that she was ovulating at the moment, and she was starting to become genuinely invested in this “dare”.

“*Pfft,* sure. Anyways, this is your advantage.” Reaching down and grabbing his trousers, he fidgeted his pocket and pulled a remote out of them. Tossing his pants aside again, he waved the remote in the air. “Before I turn those puppies in ya on,” he gestured towards his crotch, “I’ll let you start blowing me first - y’know, so you might have a chance.”

Rainbow’s lust only continued to grow, as she watched his cock twitch. Though, his comment didn’t miss the mark, as her ire towards his smug attitude resurged. She *knew* he was playing with her, trying to get in her head, hell, there was a damn good chance he was lying about Applejack doing the same dare - not that she’d be willing to risk confirming that. Still, she wasn’t going to let him have all the high ground. She knew the guy well enough, well enough in fact that she was fully aware that he loved having the upperhand, something she was now intent on swinging in her favor. He may have had her flustered before, but now that she was *really* getting into it, she was determined to play his own cards against him.

Her competitive spirit fired up in tune with her arousal, as she smirked. “I don’t need an advantage, but if you wanna make winning this bet even easier for me, then sure.”

Anon tilted his head, surprised by this sudden shift in her demeanor. “Oh? Where’d all this confidence come from?”

Licking her lips, doing her best to keep her focus off his juicy loins, she raised a brow. “Oh y’know, just thinking of all the chores I’ll have you be doing for me after I win this.~”

“Well then,” he started, motioning a hand in front of his cock in a presenting manner, “by all means.”

Rainbow harrumphed, the human’s smug demeanor making her blood boil. She knew actions spoke louder than words, so rather than counter with another claim, she opted to get into position. Stooping lower to the ground, leaning her torso downwards, she leveled her muzzle with his groin.

Over the years she had become known for many things - brash, hot-headed, cool, the list went on and on, *but* she was never seen as hesitant until now. Having come face to face with her friend’s manhood, she simply froze. It wasn’t that she *didn’t* want to start things, but more so the aroma he offered had taken her completely off guard. She had many romps with stallions before, each and every one offering a new experience, but Anon was something from another realm.

She drifted slightly closer, inhaling deeply through her nostrils. Although she had partially expected it, her sinuses were still overwhelmed with a fragrant bouquet. Earthy, potent, and rich, the scent the human offered was unlike any she had come across in her days. Faint traces of vanilla, honey, and more were mixed into it, as if he was a concoction of every pleasant scent she could imagine. She had heard rumors of his musk being so enticing, as gossip goes around throughout Ponyville at a rather quick pace, but she had always blown it off as overhyping the alien creature.

She couldn’t have been more wrong.

Her body took a moment to register the euphoric haze it was entering, but once it did, it reacted *hard*. Her marehood gave a particularly enthusiastic wink, her asshole throbbed excitedly, her breath hitched, and her eyelids fluttered. The scent wasn’t unwelcome, by Celestia she was already craving more, but it *was* nearly overwhelming. Still, she was never one to back down from a challenge. Pressing forward even more, she nuzzled herself directly into his groin.

His scent was elevated by several magnitudes, and she released a pleased groan into his flesh. She had no idea how, why, or what made him smell this damn good, but she was absolutely not going to complain - until she heard him snicker.

“*Heh*, maybe you’ll cum from the scent alone,” he teased, looking down at her and patting her head.

His remark pulled her out of her miasma of fragrant euphoria. Furrowing her brow, staring back up at him with determined fury in her eyes, she pulled back slightly.

“Let’s see you act so smug after *this*.”

Before he could counter, she slipped her tongue from her maw and dragged it along the underside of his shaft. Within moments of contact, the pair shivered from top to bottom, taken aback by the sensations accosting them both.

The salty, exotic flavor he contained assaulted her tastebuds the second she placed her tongue upon his meaty tool, and it sent her back to the realm his musk had. Similar to his aroma, he was unlike anything she had had before. Her loins went ablaze with need, she felt a trail of her juices begin to drift down her thigh, and she felt her signature bravado beginning to falter.

Though she had only started licking his cock, his own shiver spoke volumes to her. True, he may have been *acting* like he was invincible, but that moment of weakness he had shown showed her just what she needed to see.

She was getting him as good as he was getting her.

Savoring his taste, she licked up and down his member gingerly. Each stroke of her tongue was another taste of his delightful flavor, but it was also another shiver of delight he’d give. With his remarks seemingly drowned out, now preoccupied with containing a moan from her motions, she furthered her efforts.

Motioning down to his nuts, she suckled each pendulous orb within her maw. Lavishing his cumtanks elevated the erotic nature of the moment by a magnitude, as she felt her tail beginning to wag ever so slightly *above* her rear.

Knowing she was getting painfully excited, for sure increasing her own sensitivity and desire alongside it, she had to make the most of this advantage he had so foolishly offered her. Releasing one of his balls, giving an audible pop while doing so, she dragged her tongue along his nethers and towards the tip of his manhood.

She peeked up at him, seeing the strained look on his face. Her confidence resurgent in her, as she knew the tables had been turned heavily into her favor. Not letting up, she kissed the head of his cock, lapping up the dollop of precum that had formed. With a devious glint in her eyes, she swirled her tongue along his sensitive tip, stifling a snicker as she watched his knees shake.

Finally, she earned an audible groan from the human, all but signaling her to barrage him with her next phase. Parting her lips ever so slightly, she engulfed his cock down her gullet. In one foul swoop, though she struggled for a moment, she forced his entire dick down her throat. Having hilted him, struggling for breath, she drew her head back, caught a sip of air, and dove right back down.

She worked into a routine, dragging her tongue along his shaft on the upstrokes, and pursing her lips on the downstrokes, combining into what had to be the best blowjob of Anon’s life. Feeling him grab her hair, she inhaled sharply and picked up her tempo.

“F-fuck…Dash…I never thought - *ah* - you’d be this good,” he muttered between moans.

She wanted to bask in her moment of glory, to embrace every second of his pleasured moans. The smug demeanor he held had collapsed, and she felt her pride soaring to new heights. She would’ve boasted how easily she overcame him - had she not forgotten one crucial detail of their circumstances.

With a faint clicking sound, she felt her nethers surge in a torrent of unfiltered, unrefined euphoric bliss.

She stopped her motions, her eyes went wide, and she released a muffled pleasurable scream around his cock. Having been pushed to his limit, in regards to her head start, he had finally activated the vibrator pills lodged in her holes. She had gotten so caught up in her confident assault that she had forgotten of their existence entirely - leaving her wholly unprepared for the sudden immense surge of pleasure that hit her.

The vibrators within her were like small bombs of sheer bliss, nearly making her legs give out the instant they started. She tugged on them, her walls hungrily clenching for further pleasure - only to find the lack of a real stallionhood driving them further. Her upper ground was crumbling at a rapid pace, but she refused to yield. Clenching her eyes, moaning around his cock, she began bobbing furiously up and down Anon’s shaft. His manhood drove down her throat, as she hilted him in her maw over and over. Barely coming up for air, she valiantly blew him with all her might.

She knew she didn’t have long, and she had to give him everything she had.

Anon grit his teeth, his frustration growing alongside his pleasure. He had *thought* activating the vibrators would’ve done her in in an instant, but he was poorly mistaken. Not only had her moans elevated the allure of their situation as a whole, but her increased efforts had pushed his struggles to new heights. He had figured she’d have been decent at a blowjob, but she was performing well beyond his wildest dreams.

He wanted to steel himself, to fend off his primal urges and indulge himself fully - but he simply couldn’t. Every aspect of his situation was downright enticing beyond comparison. The usual smug and cocky pegasus slobbering on his cock, her moans around his shaft, the way she was thrusting her ass back, seemingly fucking herself on an imaginary dong - it all combined into something that was beyond his wildest dreams.

Throwing caution to the wind, wholly taken off-guard by her proficiency, he gripped her mane and lurched her body forward while driving his hips into her snout. She initially gasped in surprise, yet once he started face-fucking her she loosened her muscled and took it like a champ. She bucked her hips back, while timing forward thrusts with his pulls and thrusts, allowing her mouth to be used like a common fleshlight. She may act tough and cool, but she secretly had a fondness for being *used*.

With every passing second, their climaxes grew ever closer. Her marehood gushed with her essence, her asshole throbbed around its vibrator, her body ached with need, and her throat was pushed to its limit time and time again. Anon wasn’t faring any better. Her throat was an angel’s caress, as she managed to continue to drag her tongue along his shaft with every plunge he made. Her size seemed to make it all the more possible, as she successfully managed to take all he had endlessly - if only just.

The only sounds that filled the air were their moans and the frequent sounds of him slamming himself into her muzzle, only furthering the situation by several metrics. Though, gradually, those sounds began to intensify, as the both began to let loose at their best abilities. Moments from a climax each, unbeknownst to one another, they simply accepted their defeats and gave it their all.

Loathe as she was to admit it, Dash conceded first. Throwing her muzzle forward, she pressed her nose against his groin while engulfing him entirely. His masculine musk wove their way into her sinuses, while she finally reached her climatic finale. Her body convulsed, her marehood quivered, and her asshole hungrily gripped onto the pill within her. With a force unbeknownst to her knowledge, her climax struck. Cascading torrents of euphoric pleasure surged through her body, nearly making her collapse from it all. She wavered in and out of consciousness, both from the lack of air she had been receiving and the ecstasy rippling through her like a tsunami.

Anon reached his end mere moments after, gripping her hair tightly and locking her against his groin, ensuring she couldn’t budge. His balls pulled up, he clenched his jaw, and he felt his manhood surge. Rope after rope of his virile seed spewed from his throbbing cock, shooting directly down the prismatic pony’s throat. Words couldn’t escape him, as he weakly gasped and choked from the pleasure, quaking in place from the bliss overtaking him. He felt her swallowing any seed that somehow didn’t make its way directly down her throat, only adding to his euphoria.

They remained in that position for what felt like hours, but alas, all good things must come to bed. Pulling his hips back, Anon unsheathed his dong from her jaw, felt his legs go weak, and toppled backwards. Laying back now, he watched as she too shakily fell to the ground, panting all the while.

“H-holy fuck, Dash,” he started between heavy breaths.

His companion looked up at him, a cum-drunk look plastered across her face. “*Heh* - ***cough*** - didn’t think you had that much fire in you…”

Looking back towards her friend, with the vibes in her still buzzing intensely, she felt the fires of lust within her reignite with a vengeance. Eyeing him, drinking in his features, she couldn’t help but lick her lips. If he was that rough, yet exciting, when rutting her mouth, she could only imagine how good he’d be in *other* areas. Having just experienced a ruinous climax moments before, she’d have thought she would’ve been sated - but it seems she was anything but.

Anon chuckled, slowing his breaths while he collected himself. He was quite the degenerate, having a roll in the hay with more ponies than he could count, so he was usually quick to recover from a climax. Wiping sweat off his brow, he smiled over at the pegasus.

“You know I won ~ right?”

Rainbow’s eyes went wide, as the realization dawned upon her. “W-what?!”

Anon slowly rose back up, standing tall. Dusting his hands off, he looked down at the mare. “I’ll give you credit where credits due, you got me to cum way faster than AJ did.” He had to hide a snicker, commending himself for being so good at bullshitting. “*Buuuut*, you also came *waaaaaay* faster than she did too.”

Rainbow attempted to reply, trying to make up some kind of excuse. Even though she wanted more, she wasn’t fond of the implications of her loss. “I…I…”

Raising a singular finger, Anon raised a brow. “First things first. Screw the girly outfit. I’ve got a better idea.”

“Wait, really?” Rainbow replied, shocked that he was sparing her the shame. Before she could continue her questioning, the vibes teasing her sent a jolt of pleasure through her. “***Ah!***”

Anon smirked, pointing towards her. “Secondly, you seem to want more,” looking downwards at his crotch, he saw his cock already hardening once more, “and so does Anon Jr.”

She had her eyes entirely focused on his manhood, the hunger in her loins doubling as it continued to grow and rise. “Right…and?”

“Well, you know how I said you’ll have to do whatever I say if you lose?” he asked.

Clenching her teeth, annoyed that he was right, Rainbow flicked her tail. “*Yeah*.”

“Good, now, we don’t have much time till Twilight comes asking where we’ve been all this time,” he moved over towards a soft, grassy patch, before laying back on it, “so I’d say if you’re gonna ride my cock, we better do it fast~”

Rainbow’s eyes went wide, her marehood gave a *very* enthusiastic wink, and her heart thundered in her chest. Though he hadn’t directly said it, his last comment surely cemented what his first request of her would be.

Chuckling to himself as he saw her gobsmacked reaction, he rolled his eyes. “*Yes,* your first order is to come ride me.” Seeing her shocked expression never falter, he frowned. “What? Just cause you’re a pony doesn’t mean you’re the one that *has* to be ridden.”

Her pussy seized upon itself, her asshole throbbed with hunger, and she nearly started drooling over the prospect of a good rut. She should’ve lashed out on the human, berating him for daring to suggest she lower herself by such an amount, but truth be told she was secretly hoping he’d ask something along these lines of her. Dropping her shocked look, she smuggly looked over at her friend.

“*Heh* ~ Knew you were a total perv.”

He rolled his eyes, spreading his legs apart and flaunting his manhood. “*Sure*, you’re totally pure yourself.” Searching the ground around him, he snatched up the vibrators controller. Shutting them off, motioned her to come forward. “Come over here and let’s get those pesky little things out of ya.”

She wasn’t sure what made her so attracted to him in such a short time frame. Be it his horribly sexy body, the vibrators sending her into a horny frenzy, or a devious mixture of the two, but she found herself loving it all the same. Rising up, she slowly waltzed over towards him, swaying her hips all the while. She wasn’t one to focus on trying to be sexy and enticing, but when she was in the mood she made an earnest effort.

Reaching him, she about-faced and flagged her tail, revealing her nethers to him fully. A tinge of embarrassment and anger from before resurfaced for a moment, but her lust and attraction drowned it out quickly. Gritting her teeth, feeling the human feeling up her backside, she stifled a moan as he gripped the two vibrators within her and popped them out.

“There we go~” he hummed, patting her rump affectionately.

Raising a brow, smirking, she looked back at her companion. “Are you sure you can handle all this?” she shook her ass, letting her tone flanks show off their subtle jiggle. “I’ve got endurance that can last for *hours*. Once we start, there’s no stopping till *I* want to.”

Anon shrugged, unimpressed with her boast. “I’ve got that magic human endurance trait, or whatever Twilight calls it. If you can go for hours, I could go for *days*.”

“You know you’re bullshitting now,” she flatly replied.

He chuckled, giving her a firm smack on the ass, causing her to yelp in surprise. “*Whatever*. Are you gonna ride my cock, or are you stalling like you did when it came to blowing me?”

“*Tch* - I was *not* stalling,” she shot back, glaring at him through her blush. “And you better control yourself buddy. You *really* don’t want me to go all out on you here.”

Anon went to make another cocky remark, but watching as she lined her meaty entrance up with his cock, he froze. He knew she was fairly large, just like all the other ponies in this land, but he hadn’t anticipated how intimidating she’d be from his position. Having opted to give her control, allowing her to be in the dominant spot, he quickly pieced together just how fucked he might be. As her drooling, winking, folds hovered over him, her juices dripping out of them and coating his crotch, he gulped. Leaning back, bracing himself, he watched as she slowly lowered herself.

Rainbow felt her heart thundering in her chest, while her loins burned with every inch she drew closer to him. It had been some time since her last lay, and she honestly couldn’t recall the last time she had been *this* horny, so she wasn’t going to pass up the chance - no, she was going to *embrace* it. Feeling the tip of his member pressing against her lips, she threw hesitation to the wind.

Slamming her hips downward, she accepted the entirety of his cock into her velvety depths. He was somehow as big, if not bigger, than most of the stallions she had had some fun with in the past, making him feel all the more pleasurable within her walls. Hearing him give a loud *oomph* as she slammed against his crotch, she felt him grab her flanks with both his hands.

Glancing back at him, seeing him taking readied breaths while staring at her stuffed cunt, she smiled. “Like that horse pussy? You perv~”

He gulped, taken aback by how glorious the sight of her pussy being plugged with his cock looked. Flexing his hands, he gripped her ass even more. Firm, yet soft, her toned flanks were just the right amount of plump while still complimenting her fit figure. Eyeing her asshole, he licked his lips. Ideally, he’d get to that soon, but for now he had to handle this oncoming rodeo.

“Y-yeah,” he stuttered, his usual cadence missing from his voice.

Slowly rising back up, nearly unsheathing him, she chuckled. “Try and keep it together~”

“W-what do you - ***oh fuck!***”

Anon’s response died before it could ever finish, as she slammed herself back down onto him. Entering a rhythm, she began bouncing up and down his throbbing shaft, wantonly fucking herself on him. He knew mares, especially on their second round, could last a fair bit longer than their first, but he had never expected her to become so much more fiery after her first climax. Gripping onto her with renewed vigor, he refused to yield. Thrusting his hips up with her plunges, he fully intended to bring her just as much pleasure as she did him.

Rainbow’s smug grin faltered, as she felt the human below her start pistoning into her depths in tune with her own motions. Pressing against her g-spot, he time and time again sent her pleasurable nerves alight. Determination drove her to continue, hungry to quell her own primal urges whilst also sending him for the ride of his life. He was allowed to order her around, for now, but that didn’t mean she could metaphorically spit in his eye while following through. Beginning to rotate her hips on each downward plunge, rotating them in a circular motion, she milked his cock as best she could.

Anon clenched his teeth, as her method showed its fruits immediately. Knowing he had to counter, he loosened his grip with one of his hands and brought a thumb to her asshole. Feeling her shake even more intensely from him barely grazing her pucker, he plunged his appendage into her taut depths. Hearing her elicit a particularly throaty moan, he began fingering her ass while plowing her pussy - a combo that was finally allowing the playing field to be leveled.

On and on they went, slamming into one another with passionate fury. Any reservations or ire they may have held for one another was drowned out completely by the sea that was their lust. Her walls clamped onto his cock like a vice, feeling every throbbing vein along his shaft. Her ass subtly jiggled with each slam down, or with every slap he gave her. Her asshole throbbed and pulsed around his finger, hungry for more to delve within its depths. To say their time wasn’t downright euphoric would have been a lie. What was initially a erotic competition had now evolved into something more, something better. As they continued to push one another to their limits, their second climaxes steadily approached.

Feeling his cock throb within her, Rainbow bit her lip. The roaring heat in her abdomen had rose to new heights, and she knew an orgasm was going to rock her within minutes. Picking up her pace, slamming down onto him with all her force, she clenched down onto him on the upstrokes and loosened on the downstrokes. He had redoubled his own efforts, feeling her depths begin to quiver around his dick. Optimally he’d want her to peak before him, but it was shaping up that round two would be going in her favor.

That’s fine though, he won the round that *really* mattered.

Rainbow wanted, no, *needed* his cum. She had no idea why, but his teasing, the buildup, and just how good he felt demanded she feel his load within her depths. Even if she was in season, he was an entirely different species, and being so, there truthfully wasn’t any way he could *actually* knock her up. Right? She may not be some biology wiz like Twilight, but she was pretty damn confident she was safe as could be. Deciding to listen to her own hot-headed logic, she threw her ass back and ground against him.

Glancing back at him, sweat dripping down her face, she gave him a warm smile with lidded eyes. “*Heh* - you’re close, aren’t you? ***Ahn!*** D-don’t worry, you can cum inside me~”

He was indeed already close, extremely so, and those very words were his undoing. Clenching his jaw, having a surge of pleasure run through him from a particularly tantalizing swivel of her hips, Anon came. He shot his hands to her hips, pulled her down entirely onto his groin, and tensed himself. His cock flared, as ropes of his cum surged out of him. He wasn’t exactly sure *why*, but his balls seemed to overload whenever he went for a second round. If his first load would be seen as impressive, his second would be downright mythical - and such was the case now.

Feeling his foal batter enter her depths, overflowing her womb in shockingly fast fashion, Rainbow felt herself go over the edge. Grinding down against him, throwing her head back, she was rocked with an orgasm that rivaled even the best in her memory. Her nerves went alight, as she shuddered from his molten essence overflowing her stuffed cunt.

She had no idea he could hold *this* much in him. The first load he shot down her throat had been large in of itself, but this was *way* more than she could’ve imagined. She thanked the stars above that he wasn’t an actual stallion, because with a lord this size she would’ve definitely been knocked up.

Looking back, watching him squirming in pleasure behind her, she managed to pull herself together. “*Heh* ~ you really *do* like that horse pussy huh?” Feeling another surge of his seed gush out of her overflowing cunt, she continued. “Look how much you’re pumping!”

Anon winced, before cracking an eye open to look at her. “*Tch* - don’t think I’ve ever dumped this much into anyone *ever*.”

“*Heheh*,” she nervously chuckled, a tinge of concern spawning in her. He couldn’t pump a foal into her, surely. Right? Shaking her head, she reassured herself. “Good thing you can’t get me pregnant…or whatever.” She wouldn’t admit it, but something deep inside her was telling her she was wrong, but she chose to dismiss it.

Anon didn’t respond, only thrusting upwards a bit more and continuing to unload into her. At this point, she was downright shocked by how much his cumtanks could hold, but she wasn’t complaining. The feeling of his seed inside her was *euphoric*, and even though she had just climaxed, she already felt herself getting worked up a second time.

*Finally* feeling the last bits of his cum shoot into her, she felt him pat her rump. Taking the hint, feeling him wiggling beneath her, she slowly rose back up. Feeling his cock unsheath from within her was nothing short of saddening, having known the wonderful pleasures it could bestow upon her, yet it was inevitable. With cum spurting out of her, she shakily stood back up.

She felt her marehood winking still, clearly indicating her body was still not sated from their recent rut. Shimmying her hips, basking in the feeling of his seed within her, her ear twitched as she heard shuffling behind her.

“*Whew* - now *that* is a sight to behold.”

Looking over her shoulder, she saw Anon. Having stood back up and brushing himself off, he was intently looking at her rear. It took her a second to realize just what he was observing so carefully, but when she did her blush crept back with a vengeance.

Gritting her teeth, averting her eyes from him, she awkwardly sniffed in place. “Don’t *stare* at it!” she blurted, watching as his eyes didn’t even fidget off their location. “Celestia, you're making this weird,” she continued. Eyeing him up and down, realizing just how taboo the interspecies romp she just had was, she scrunched her muzzle. “Well…*weirder*.”

“Don’t think I’m done with you *juuuust* yet,” he finally spoke, quickly throwing her a devilish look.

She felt her marehood seize upon itself, the implications of what he just said rushing into her head. Still, they shouldn’t. Any minute now somepony, or when worse Twilight, could come stumbling upon them. Doing her utmost to swallow the urges surging back within her, she made to move - only to find a strong pair of hands suddenly grip her ass. Before she could even react, Anon reached his thumbs to her asshole, and spread his hands. Pulling her buns apart, he dutifully spread her backdoor, eyeing it hungrily all the while.

Realizing just what was going on, beginning to struggle to resist her carnal urges she tried to quickly shut the human down. “***Okay!*** That’s enough!” She swayed her hips, trying to make him let go, yet that only furthered his efforts. “C’mon, hop on and let’s get out of here before someone finds us!”

She gestured towards her back, clearly implying she wished for her companion to hop on it and make a clean getaway with her, yet he seemed utterly uninterested in her suggestion. Rubbing his thumbs along the rim of her asshole, Anon simply smacked his lips.

“Oh c’mon Dash, where’s your sense of *danger*,” he teased, leaning his head to the side and staring right at her face. “Plus, you *do* have to do whatever I say. Unless you’re one to back out of the consequences of losing a dare.”

Dash initially wanted to make a remark, to shoot out some kind of rebuttal, but her lust overtook her reservations once again. Truth be told, she did want it, and seeing how he was eyeing her pucker, she wanted it all the *more*.

Sighing to herself, she lowered her torso to the ground, smiling bashfully. “Well, okay, maybe I haven’t had enough, *heh…*” She quickly glanced around, before looking at the sky. With the sun only just now setting, it couldn’t be *that* risky to have some more fun. “I don’t think Twilight will come look for us just yet.”

Anon snickered, before giving her a nod in agreement. Patting her hip, he forced her hips down just a tad bit more. Now able to level his crotch with her backdoor, he prodded her tight entrance. “You ready?”

“*Heh*, I dunno ~ Are you?” she shot back.

Her reply was all the assurance he needed, and, with the speed and force of a glacier, he drove his cock into her taut asshole. They both winced for a moment, basking in the tightness and pleasure they were both being afforded, before cracking their eyes open and smirking at one another.

“Yknow - *mmph* - somethings telling me you’re not too upset about losing anymore~” he cooed, shoving half of his length into her.

“What makes you think - *ah* - that?” she replied, smirking back at him.

“Well, mainly because - ***oof!***”

His reply was cut short, as without warning she threw her ass back, hilting him within her asshole in one foul swoop. She released a deep groan at the intrusion, as her walls hungrily gripped onto his member. Her eyes fluttered, her tongue lolled out of her mouth, and she could’ve sworn she felt her abdomen bulging out - yet she relished the pleasure being bestowed upon her.

Gritting his teeth, Anon responded in volumes to her action, beginning to thrust into her at an increasing pace. While her pussy was snug, her ass was nothing short of a vice. Tight, warm, and horribly pleasing, he knew her backdoor would push him to the edge even quicker than her marehood had. Still, with his libido back in full swing, he intended to get her right back.

Shifting his hips, he began jackhammering her ass, pumping himself into her at a rapid, near nonstop pace. Only occasionally stopping to get a breath of air, he steeled himself as he thrust into her with reckless abandon. His efforts bore fruit for the second time, as she began openly moaning in response to his work. Grinding her hips back, arching her back, Dash was thrown into a miasma of carnal delight.

She wasn’t one to mention it often, but her backdoor had always been far more sensitive than her cunt, and being so she knew she’d climax in far quicker fashion than before. Grasping onto his member, gripping onto every inch he had to offer to her best ability, she focused on getting him off while lost in her own bliss.

They moved in tune with one another, grunting and gasping with each motion they made. Their bodies ached, their groins tingled, and the familiar sensation of an oncoming climax arose in the both of them. To think this all spawned from a cheeky date of Anon’s, to them now rutting like animals. Honestly, they didn’t care. They *loved* every second of it, and as long as the other delivered their pleasurable might onto them, they’d never want to stop - but unfortunately some things are inevitable.

“A-Anon…I…I’m gonna - ***mmmph!***”

“Yup! S-same! ***Nggh!***”

He won the first round, she was victorious in the second, but this time, as poetic as it may seem, they reached their peaks in unison. Their bodies locked up, they threw their heads back in a blissful howl, and they both surged with their lewd juices. They locked their hips together, embracing one another in a primal hug, feeling one another convulse from their orgasm. Minutes, hours, days went by for all they knew, all too consumed by the delights their third consecutive climax was delivering them. Although it came after two unforgettable ones, that third orgasm was the zenith of all the experiences they had that evening. With their legs trembling, reaching the ends of their bliss, they unceremoniously separated.

Thoroughly spent, Anon tumbled backwards, having his legs give out from him from the sheer exhaustion. He prided himself on seemingly having an endless supply of energy, something that became apparent to him when he first ended up in this whimsical world, but Dash had somehow challenged that trait of his. She remained arched, panting heavily as she waded through the seas of ecstasy he had just thrown her into. Gradually, after several minutes and many heavy breaths, the pair collected themselves.

“*Haaa ~* t-that was awesome,” Rainbow mumbled, throwing a look back at her tuckered out partner.

“Gosh Dash, that was *insanely* good,” he replied, hunching over himself as he caught his breath.

She snickered, genuinely smiling over at the human. Sure, he might have initially been a pain in her ass, but after seeing just how much he could deliver to her, she found herself increasingly enticed by the ape-like creature. He was unlike anything else in all of Equestria, *and* he was the only creature she had ever seen manage to keep up with her signature stamina. She wouldn’t be outright caught rolling in the hay with the guy, but if the opportunity arose in the future, she would be more than happy to give him another go. As long as nopony found out that she let herself get swooned by the guy, like so many mares before her, then she had nothing to…

“Anon? You’ve been out here with Rainbow Dash all day. Are you o-” the feminine voice that had joined in paused for a moment, before shakily continuing. “...*oh*.”

Rainbow’s eyes went wide, her chest locked up, and she felt a cold shiver run up her spine. That voice was unmistakable, belonging to none other than the one and only Princess of Friendship. Hesitantly, she glanced to her side, confirming her suspicion. Off to the side, in the brush of the woods, was Twilight. Gulping hard, her mind racing, she looked back towards Anon. Seeing him shrug, while chuckling mischievously at the turn of events, her mind could only form two words.

“*Oh shit.*”