

My Little Download: Spreading the Friendship

By: Firingwall

Featuring the characters of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic

This collection contains: *Male to Female, Female to Male, Muscle Growth, Breast Expansion, Butt Expansion, Mental Change, Reality Shifting, Accent Play, Lots of Horniness, Masturbation, and many colorful ponies with tattoos on their hips. Enjoy!*

During the Stream Break...

Done for Lolite

Trophy earned! Power and Responsibility

Valerie sighed, slumping into the back of her chair. However, not too far back so she would be out of the camera's sight. "Th-there we go!" She brushed her forehead. "All done!"

She placed her controller down on her desk and looked at her side monitor. Her chatroom was scrolling fast. The constant praise and supportive messages, while not numerous, still made her head spin. So many people were watching.

Valerie faced the camera and smiled her weak, tiny smile. "Th-thank you, everybody!" Her heart raced. "Th-that was the f-final trophy for Marvel's Spider-Man! Ultimate D-Difficulty has been conquered!"

Her chat filled with emojis and her custom emotes. She let out another sigh again. The final boss fight against Doctor Octopus had been more intense than she had expected. Maybe it would've been easy for some to handle,, even at high difficulties, but her nerves were shaking her to the core.

Her hands had gotten jittery at the start of the fight and were shaking all the way to the end. Even though it was over and a few minutes had passed, they were **still** at it. The credits were rolling, and she felt on edge, jumpy, and even light-headed to a degree. She hated when she got like this.

She glanced at the clock on her monitor, adjusting her glasses. Her streams usually went for a few hours before she wrapped up. However, she had beaten the game far faster than she had expected to do. There was still a lot of time left if she wanted to keep going.

Valerie looked at her hands, seeing them twitch and shake a bit. She needed to rest foremost before she did anything else. "H-Hey everyone, ValHunter's goin' to take a quick break after all of that. I'll be back in a bit, and... ma-maybe we can start up something fun."

The chat appeared to be mostly on board for that, wishing her a good break. Valerie smiled and put the stream into "Intermission" Mode, saying her goodbye for the moment.

Muting the mike and standing up, she gave her hand a good shake to get some feeling back into it. *I-I can't imagine how bad they'd be if I tried for any Souls or fighting game trophies.*

Pushing that potentially nightmarish thought from her mind, she took a look at her chat one last time before she left. It had slowed down enough that she could actually read what was coming by in detail and from whom.

One of them was from PrincessOftheSun63, a mod of hers. They'd been around since the very beginning since Valerie started her little streaming career/sidehustle. Though, she could've sworn there was something different about their username.

Hey ValHunter! their message read, check out this link! It's right up your alley!

Valerie took out her phone and quickly typed the link into her memos app before it disappeared in the scrolling. Princess never steered her wrong in the past when she found something neat online. *Wonder what she has now?*

Typing was a bit of a struggle, her fingers still shaking and mistyping several times. Valerie would have to check out the link later. She really needed to rest ASAP!

Gees... how long is this gonna last? Valerie carefully put her drink back down on the table beside her as she leaned farther back into her sofa's cushions. Her hands still shook and trembled even ten minutes later.

Need to calm... down. Valerie took a few more breaths, tensing her shoulders and releasing them. *Need to calm down. Cool it... don't want to disappoint everyone.*

She laid there, staring up at the ceiling. Her body remained shaky despite her efforts, frustrating her further. What was her problem that day?

Valerie pulled out her phone and checked it. It opened to the memo she took earlier, showing her the link. *Oh, Princess wanted me to check this out. Something I-I might like...*

She copied and pasted the link into her browser, opening up a rather odd domain. It was a white background with nothing else for a few seconds. Then, slowly, words faded in and out. *Enter a world of magic. Discover a you full of friendship...*

Click to start a new beginning! A small blue button appeared towards the bottom of the screen. Warning bells were automatically going off in her head seeing all of this, but Valerie trusted her friend. Hesitantly so about this, but still she did.

She tapped on the button, and the screen emptied again. A new phrase appeared slowly, one that gave her pause. *Welcome to MLP-ified*

MLP-ified? That sounds familiar. Valerie scratched her head. She had definitely heard that before somewhere. Was it on one of her many social media feeds? It was quite possible, but she hadn't been looking recently. She had been trying to avoid them as much as she could for her own mental health.

Maybe it was on the news on one of the very few times she watched or read it? Again, it was difficult to say. Everything there blurred together after a while. Though, maybe she needed to connect with reality a bit more than she did.

Wait, what? Her attention came back to her phone, finding it was on her home screen again. *Did something crash or...*

There, she saw something waiting for her. It had the silhouette of a horse for a logo, the phrase beneath it saying, MLP-ified. *Wait, it's an app?* She couldn't help but frown at that. She didn't want to download anything particularly sketchy. Sure, she trusted her mod and was positive it was safe, but still. She could've been a bit more specific about this.

MLP... oh, right! My Little Pony. Valerie definitely had mentioned at one point or another in some stream that she did like the show. Maybe Princess wanted to share with her something that would be up her alley?

Probably should ask them about this before I click on it.

One last shiver and twitch went down her arm and into her fingers. One of them jerked and slapped down onto the app. The screen suddenly went white.

O-o-oh! Valerie's heart raced. *I-I... w-well, guess this is ha-happening now.*

Symbols and images rapidly appeared, flashing by every half-second. So many different shapes and colors zipped by that it almost gave her a headache. Some of them seemed familiar, but again, it was difficult to exactly tell what they were.

Eventually, the flashing ended. One image remained. It looked like a black pool of spilt ink, a few more splotches around it. In the center of it was a bright, white crescent moon. Valerie recognized it instantly from Friendship is Magic. She had seen it plenty of times before!

Though, the pony who it belonged to escaped her grasp. *Uggh, I-I've seen it before! It belongs to somebody important... how am I forgetting it? I feel I should know this-*

It vanished. The cutiemark disappeared, and the screen itself went black. It was almost like her phone turned off.

She was about to press the power button when a cold shiver went down her spine. Something began leaking from the phone. Around the edges of the screen and out the holes, a dark blue aura seemed to ooze out like the smoke from dry ice. The phone itself felt cold, her hand shaking now for a new reason.

Then, the mysterious aura leaked onto her hand. She dropped her phone, but it didn't matter. The glow encircled her mitt before sinking into it like a towel absorbing water.

As the glow faded into her hand, dark blue remained. Her fingernails turned bluish-black, shortening a little. Dark blue hair began sprouting around them and on the back of her hand, spreading out and around it.

N-n-n-n-no w-wa-way! Valerie shivered all over, nervously flipping over to the palm and seeing blue there as well. She carefully brought a finger to it, poking the center of her hand. She wasn't going crazy. It was real fur.

The fuzzy coating went up her arm, disappearing almost immediately out of sight beneath the sleeve of her white hoodie. She could still feel it, brushing and ruffling against the fabric. She fidgeted a little, feeling very itchy.

Thankfully, the itchiness did not last at the very least. Her sleeve suddenly felt tight on her despite just being oversized a moment ago. Her arm throbbed, muscles tensing as the limb inflated. Muscle mass suddenly increased tenfold, making it look like she lifted every day and even more so. Biceps bulged and looked so thick even without her trying to flex.

Holy crap! Valerie's heart was racing. Her sleeve conformed around her beefy arm so much that it almost looked painted on. *This... this can't be real...*

She reached over and placed a hand gently onto her bicep. Her hand tightened on the muscle before sliding down the rest of her arm. *So big... so b-b-big...*

Valerie adjusted herself on the sofa. Her arm was also fairly heavy with how much it had grown and bulked. The weight actually started pulling her down onto her side.

Huffing, she held herself in place as best as she could despite the urge to itch rising fast. Fur was spreading over her more. It had grown over her shoulders and moved its way onto her other arm.

And with that, more growth followed. Her arm swelled rapidly to match her first, muscle pulsating as they ballooned. Her shoulders broadened, tightening the hoodie and making it harder to move her arms. The growth managed to balance her, letting her relax on that front at least.

Though, it was difficult to actually relax. Her heart was beating uncontrollably, her breathing rapid and sweat forming all over her face. *This... this is unreal!* She heard the quiet sound of fabric stretching, strings snapping and a tear or two forming out of sight on her arms. *I... I can't...*

Her teeth chattered, her eyes rapidly going between her bulgy arms. *What's wrong with me?! I'm swelling up and turning all b-b-blue!*

SNAP! The scrunchie holding her raven ponytail broke, flying off into various pieces. Her hair came loose, freely falling down her back. Cascading down, her locks grew wild and luscious, while some loose, wavy ones fell in front of her face.

“My hair...” she moaned, brushing some of the untamed locks out of her eyes and mouth. “Th-th-th-this is c-c-crazy! **EEP!**”

Her voice suddenly dropped, hitting a hearty bass unheard of from her. Her breathing intensified, her shakes only worsening. Her body began widening all over as if being inflated by an invisible bike pump. Her chest, waist, and torso all widened, filling out her baggy sweatshirt.

Though, with that inflation, there was a slight deflation. Her sensible hips lost a bit of their curves, no longer as round and womanly. They were tighter, matching with her waist. Her rear also shrank, tightening up as if she worked on her glutes often.

“**My voice... what's wrong with... with it?**” She began to pant, wiping her brow. As she started growing taller now, she felt heated. Warmth was flooding her. The fur coat beneath her clothes was starting to get to her.

However, the heat from her crotch was the most intense. It felt on fire, a strange need arising from it. Her panting only grew.

What's... what's wrong there? Her underwear was tightening as well, making things even more uncomfortable. She had to know.

Valerie reached down towards her crotch. Her hand only momentarily pressed against her black skirt before she yanked it back. A heavy moan floated from her maw, her vision going weak. *N-n-no way...* Her hand had hit against a soft bump.

N-n-n-no way! Her teeth sank into her bottom lip as her cheeks burned. *That...* Her rear twitched, a nub poking out above her skirt. *That can't be... be...* Blue hairs, brighter than the ones of her fur, sprouted on the nub.

A low stretching noise came from below. Her legs were swelling and now, her poor striped, knee-length socks were paying the price. Holes tore open as the fabric was stretched to its thin limits, blue fur poking through.

Eventually, the stretching turned loud rips and tears, her powerful calves and thighs no longer able to be contained. What remained of her socks that weren't turned by her legs were destroyed by her feet. They were swelling and reshaping themselves into thick, powerful, dark blue hooves that were denser than bricks.

H-h-hooves... Valerie nervously reached over and felt them, hands quivering the entire way. They ran through the scruffy fur at her ankles and onto the hard, smooth surface of the hooves. Yep, still very, VERY real. *Hooves...*

Blue... The wheels started turning in her head. *Blue hooves... this mane.*

Her eyes dilated. “**MIP-ified!**”

It all came flooding back to her. She remembered it clearly. She had heard of this before. It was in some video that was being shared on her feed a week ago. She didn't really pay much attention to it and ended up just scrolling past it. It had to be some parody or satire joke.

“**This is real.**” Her ears stretched to the top of her head, pulling into equine ones before bending back annoyed. “**I'm turning into a pony now!**” She groaned gruffly, rubbing her face. “**I'm turning into a pony, but which one?**”

Her hand bumped against a new bump at the top of her forehead. This one was harder and growing long, a ridge spiraling up to its tip. *Unicorn horn?* The bump grew longer and longer. *Al... Alicorn horn!*

“**Wait a minute... alicorn horn and blue fur.**” Her mind went back to the cutiemark she saw on her phone from before. “**That means I'm... I'm-OOOOOHH!**”

Her hand slid gently down her horn from its tip to its base. Her eyes crossed and pupils dilated as a huge, pleasurable wave of warmth blasted through her. Her underwear felt incredibly tight before something came loose from it, bulging her skirt. It still felt constricting though, digging into some other, softer, swelling equipment.

Valerie fell back against her sofa. “**Oh... Oh... oh my!**” Her eyes twitched, a swab of drool at the corner of her mouth. “**Too... too much! So... so...**”

Her locks fell in front of her face once again, but this time, their color radiated. It was a brilliant sapphire blue, lighter tones of blue flowing through and around it like an outline. With how styled and beautiful her hair was now, she had an absolutely gorgeous mane.

A gorgeous mane that was fit for a princess. *Luna...* It all made sense to her. *Princess Luna. I'm... I'm becoming her?*

Yet, it didn't quite make sense either. Princess Luna certainly was strong, but she was nowhere near this buff or built in the show. Valerie fidgeted, feeling a throb from below her skirt. She also wasn't this manly either.

Her horn began to radiate an aura very similar to that of her phone from before. Magic poured from it into her hoodie. Her clothing ruffled like it was being blown by the wind and started evaporating before her eyes.

Valerie squeaked, watching as it and then even her bra vanished, leaving her topless in seconds. Her breasts jiggled and then flattened into her chest. Only for a moment as the area soon inflated back, but wider, broader, and squarer as blue fur cloaked them.

Valerie gulped. *Pecs.* Her hands went up and felt them as before. She knew they were there, but she still had to feel them. Her heart raced, hand squeezing and caressing the strong muscles. Lighter, long blue hairs grew amongst her fur, almost looking like chest hair.

Luna is definitely not like this. Valerie moaned softly, sliding her hands down from the chest and onto the stomach. Muscles were developing and bulging there too, forming an impressive six-pack set of abs. *Definitely not this... this powerful.*

Valerie moaned, the sound dripping with lust and desire. Light blue hairs sprouted from her chin, forming a handsome goatee for her. *Not this... this handsome...*

Her mind felt hazy, her tongue licking her chops. Things were feeling different now in her mind. Everything felt rather nice.

Valerie slowly sat up and hunched forward. *I'm... I'm Luna but... but...* Her back bulged and throbbed, the skin bulging like something was beneath it. ***But better?***

Two large, feathery wings sprouted. They stretched longer than her entire body, powerful and elegant. They flapped gently once, blowing her mane forward. They were perfect for the person she was becoming.

Her horn glowed once more as she brushed her hair back. The magic leaked away, flowing into her skirt now. Her eyes could only widen, shoulders tensing. She knew where this was going. Was she ready to see it?

She braced herself mentally as much as she could, watching her black skirt fade away, followed by her underwear. A relief fell over her as the tense, tight feeling from before went away. However, it was merely fleeting.

Valerie could see a long, thick horsecock and hefty set of dark blue balls hanging from their crotch. Their rod was fully erect, throbbing and expelling a drip of seed upon sight of it. Musk emanated from it, flooding her nose as it swelled.

Ooooooh, fuck me! Valerie fell back into their sofa, eyes rolling back. A deep, beastly moan left their throat, the sound long and echoing. Their face rattled with the moan, pushing forward into a long, thick muzzle.

Valerie huffed and huffed, their heart beating almost uncontrollably. They laid there limply, their mind a swirling tornado of thoughts, a lot of which were Luna and dick.

Eventually though, she managed to settle herself. The new anthro sat up and looked down at themselves. There was no trace of Valerie, except maybe her glasses, now magically adjusted to fit their muzzle. All there was a dark fur, manly, buff body from what they could see.

They looked around and found their phone, snatching it from the ground. It was small in their grip, but they only cared about what they saw. Looking back at them in the camera, there was Princess Luna, or at least, a male version of them.

“This is so weird...” Valerie gulped. ***“I’m... I’m not me anymore. I’m glad I’m okay, but... but am I r-really?”***

“Of course you are okay, silly. You’re just fiiinnnee.”

Valerie hopped to their feet... hooves. They weren't alone.

There was a large, white alicorn with flowing, colorful hair and a sharp beard. He was just as buff and masculine like him, wrapped in fine, form-fitting clothing. Valerie could tell who he was.

“P-Princess Celestia?!”

“**Prince Solaris, actually.**” The white alicorn chuckled, brushing his majestic hair behind his shoulders. He approached, his strut poised and elegant. “I hope you don't mind my arrival. I just had to come as soon as I sensed my new brother.”

Valerie fidgeted. “Wh-wh-what's g-g-going on?!”

“**Ah yes, introductions are in order.**” He bowed. “**I am Prince Solaris as I said, but I am also more than that. I am Princess of the Sun63.**”

Valerie gasped as their mod continued. “**I discovered MP-ified on my phone before most people discovered it. Using it, I was reborn, rejuvenated if you will. Everything changed for me in my home life, at work, with friends... and it was fantastic! I'm able to live my best life now as a king!**”

He flexed, giving Valerie a wink. The former girl squirmed a bit, their rod throbbing.

“**After living like this and being your mod for quite some time, I realized something. I needed to share this with you.**” He leaned in. “**My favorite streamer, my friend... I felt you needed a bit more courage, self-confidence, and maybe a little more charismatic.**”

“B-b-but... I-I'm fine!” Valerie felt like they were on fire, their heart racing uncontrollably. “I didn't n-need this or-”

“**Oh, but you did, dear Artemis.**” Solaris reached forward and stroked the dark pony's face. They shivered again, more pre dripping from their rod. “**Why settle for being you when you can be better? Why not be everyone's favorite, handsome, streaming prince?**”

“**Come now, rise.**” “Artemis” automatically did just that without the slightest bit of hesitation. “**My dear “brother”, come with me. Your subjects await.**” The night prince gulped but did as he was told. He couldn't help it. Deep within, he just had to. He wanted to.

As he followed, Artemis managed to squeak out a few words. “**Stream... streaming prince? What do you mean?**”

“It’s exactly what you are,” Solaris chuckled, ***“You are a game streamer but more than that now. You are confident, assured, and a rugged beauty.”*** Artemis twitched. ***“You are a true stallion that allures and raptures an audience. Who wouldn’t want to watch someone like you, a powerful figure that conquers many an imposing challenge before him?”***

“Valerie” nodded. ***Yeah... that... that does sound nice... splendid. It sounds like... like me.*** His heart thumped eagerly. ***That’s... me. I am that? Solaris... must be right.***

The two of them returned to Artemis’ room. It was different than before. It wasn’t as messy, everything put away and organized into drawers and onto shelves. The entire place was blue and spotless, like a professional team of maids had gone through it. It also had a fancier-looking bed, posters of handsome, game heroes on the wall, and more. The room felt nostalgic, like they’ve been there countless times before.

“There, go meet your subjects!” cooed Solaris. He leaned up to Artemis’ ear and held out his hand, pointing it to his gaming desk and stream. ***“Give them what they want: you. Go, vanquish another challenge as their gallant hero of the night!”***

“Y-yes...” Artemis walked over and sat down at his desk. He looked at the monitor. It still showed his “Intermission” screen, though now it had a chibi, pixel art of Princess Luna sleeping in a bed with a nightcap on.

He started to grab his mouse but stopped. His gaze went south. He needed to wear something... and he instinctively knew just what.

Dark blue magic radiated from his horn, swirling around him in a dazzling display. Clothing began to appear on him. First, a pair of boxers with lots of room in the crotch. He needed something fitting down below after all! Then came a tight shirt and pair of pants, perfect to highlight his impressive physique.

Then came something more elegant. A simple, striking chestplate appeared on him, perfectly fitting for royalty as him. In the center, the emblem of Nightmare Moon laid. He wasn’t a bad boy like Nightterror Nebula was, but it still looked good for his audience.

Yeah... my audience loves this, like they love me. Artemis sighed blissfully, comfortably relaxing into his chair. ***I must return to them. The show must go on.*** He looked at his hands. No more shakes or jitters. ***I can do anything, take on any challenge. I am Va... no... I am Artemis.***

Solaris smiled, his horn cast a beam of magic that hit his computer. The Intermission screen ended, and the stream began once more. The camera showed the dark pony fully, catching him by surprise.

However, shock faded as the chatroom lit up. “WB!” “Hail the Trophy Prince!” “<3 Trophy Prince <3 <3” “Time to conquer!”

Artemis grinned. *Yes! This is right! My brother was right. Everything is right. This is who I am, who I should be!*

Artemis cleared his throat and spoke in his booming, royal voice, **“The time of rest has gone! Now, the Trophy Prince of the Night begins his next conquest for his fair, loyal, honorable subjects!”**

He reached to the side, grabbing a gamebox that felt like it wasn't there earlier. **“It is the night of the Hunt, my dear denizens of the evening! Let us take the hardest trophies together in Bloodborne!”**

The chat roared with excitement, rapidly flying by so fast it was almost impossible to read it all. It felt like there were a lot more people than usual watching, but yet also the right amount. Artemis could ponder that, but why should he when there was a game before him that needed playing?

Off in the background, just out of sight of the camera, Solaris leaned against the doorway. He watched with a warm, happy smile. *Things had turned out quite splendidly! Artemis will be a fine, favorite streamer to all.*

Solaris sighed. *Valerie, things will be better for you. I hope you enjoy your new fanbase and life. You deserve it all.*

The white alicorn stood up and rolled his shoulders. *Better get back home. Need to get back to mod duty and get ready for my stream.* He smirked. *After all, once night passes, everyone will need their stunning Prince of the Sun to entertain them.*