

Long Live the Changeling

By: Firingwall

Now available: Special, never-before-seen merchandise for all your favorite, love to hate villains of My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic. See what we have before they're all gone!

A young Hispanic man by the name of Ricky stood outside of a store in his local mall, staring at a poster that was hung up on the glass storefront for one of the many businesses there. *Villains huh?* He thought curiously, scratching at the back of his head, *I bet that means they have some interesting Chrysalis stuff in there.*

Ricky was a fan of the newest incarnation of My Little Pony, having been turned onto it when he was babysitting a little cousin of his a few years back. He enjoyed the sense of humor and fun characters, but what he loved the most was one of the big villains of the franchise, Chrysalis, the Queen of the Changelings. Her design, plans, and her voice all attracted him to her and he couldn't help but buy a ton of merch and similar if it involved the deadly villainess. He even had some fan art of her as his cellphone's wallpaper.

So, when he saw this poster when he passed by after leaving an electronic store, the announcement was really exciting to him. What was less exciting to him was the store the poster was attached to. It was a new business that he had never seen before and all the storefront windows were covered up by a black curtain, even including the front door. An eerie, flickering neon sign resided above the doorway: *Monsters' Hallow.*

Ricky took a deep breath and entered through the curtain. The inside of the store was barely lit, with the only lights seeming to be coming from the store counter at the far back, the lighting a blood red. He could barely make out what was on the shelves or on the walls, so with no choice, he approached the ominous counter.

There was a small bell on it, which he rung. A few seconds after that, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Not from the back, behind the counter, but seemingly... from all around him. The sounds grew louder and louder as heavy, seemingly invisible figures clomped against the tile flooring towards him.

Chills ran down Ricky's back as he looked around him, trying to find the origin of the noise. Then suddenly, a pair of glowing red eyes looked upon him in the darkness and asked, "Hello... welcome to Monsters' Haven."

Ricky nearly jumped several feet in the air, a creepy figure suddenly appearing behind the counter from almost out of nowhere. It was a voluptuous woman with pasty, garish-looking skin that didn't seem to fit right, ragged black hair, and wrinkly clothing that sort of resembled an employee uniform. On said "uniform" was a nametag that read: Valentina.

Trying to regain his composure, Ricky stuttered out a reply, "H-h-hi. I-I-I... I saw y-your poster on the window and w-was curious about your pony merchandise. ...where is it?"

The woman's head cocked to side very slowly, like her bones and muscles were rusted. Her bright red eyes stared straight into his, following his eyeline where it looked. She smiled cross her soft lips and spoke, sharp, jagged teeth showing as she did, "ah yes... the My Little Pony stuff we got. Have a look over there."

Her eyes moved over a spot on the wall, which slowly illuminated with a bright light. It was indeed the My Little Pony section that the poster mentioned and it was quite the spread. There were many different items from comic books, figurines, posters, to even playsets of the villains from the series.

However, when he got closer and looked at everything that was available, there was twinge of disappointment. He saw everything that involved Queen Chrysalis, but... he had everything that was there. Small figures, the comics that featured her, and even the big poster of her in front of her changeling army.

"...some...something wrong?" Valentina asked, her voice dry and cold.

"Ummm," Ricky stated, turning around to face the employee, who hadn't budged from her spot since he moved, "...is this... is this it for stuff you have of Chrysalis? I-I-I don't mean to be rude, b-but I just thought..." Something about the woman told him not to ask her any potentially insulting or personal questions. There was just something in her eyes that indicated he should avoid getting on her bad side at all costs.

However, she didn't seem particular perturb by the question. In fact, Valentina seemed to smile. She replied, "why.... Why I believe we do have SOMething you may find of interest."

She slowly sank behind the counter, her eyes never leaving Ricky as she did. A chill rang up his spine once more as she disappeared from his sight. Nervous, he took a deep breath and approached the counter, weird noises and sounds coming from behind it.

Once he reached it, he tried leaning over to look at what was going on behind the counter. However, Valentina shot back up, nearly causing him to back in surprise. In her hands was a rather large figure, about a foot tall and long. It was a figure of Chrysalis, making a rather evil, sinister-looking face, her wings stretched out wide. The figure looked incredibly made and captured every inch of the holey villainess and her presence.

"That's amazing," Ricky remarked, looking over the figure curiously, "Where did you get this figure? I don't think I ever seen it advertised before."

"Oh this?" the strange woman replied, setting it gently on the counter, "It's... it's a special *collector's* item... that's what it is. Any fan of this particular pony would just love to have it. It makes any collection simply... complete."

There was sense of creepiness in her tone, her eyes still firmly planted on him and her lips still curled into a small smile. There was simply nothing exactly right about this woman and what she was offering had to be. That was very apparent to the man without a doubt.

However, nothing about the figure itself seemed particularly wrong from what he could tell. Plus, the mall owners were using very careful about what businesses they had within it from what he knew. So, even though it was probably against his better judgment, he put his worries and concerns behind him.

“Alright then,” Ricky said with a slight nod to the employee, “...how much is it?”

Valentina continued to smile as she spoke softly, “\$100. A bargain for quality such as this, wouldn’t you say?”

“I guess so,” Ricky mumbled, scratching the back of his head. It was quite a bit of money for sure, but... that level of craftsmanship and quality? He sighed and firmly said, “You know what? I’ll gladly buy it.

Valentina simply smiled one more time and said, “Excellent. You won’t be disappointed with your purchased.”

And you’ll go right here... Ricky thought as he placed his figure on a table, *...perfect! Looks good!* It was about an hour later and Ricky had returned to his home with his new Chrysalis figure. He set it up on a table in his living room, a nice spot just out of the sunlight to prevent it from getting faded. It looked absolutely perfect. He would put it up in his room... but there was no good spot for the large figure.

“I can’t wait for my friends to come over and see this thing,” he chuckled as he snapped a photo of the statue to put up online, “They are going to be so jealous!”

As he chuckled pleasantly to himself, his stomach growled rather loudly. “Ah gees,” he mumbled, turning around and walking towards the kitchen, “I forgot to have lunch... time to pig out and eat as much as I want then!”

The room was soon empty and light sounds of him rummaging through his cabinets and fridge could be heard off a few rooms away. All was quiet and peaceful in the living room. At least, it seemed that way.

The small statue, silent and still, quivered slightly. Soon after, it’s eyes glowed a soft, eerie green for only a few moments before the glow and shaking stopped. Something had awoken.

Around midnight, Ricky was fast asleep. He had just finished a paper he was working on for one of his classes and had collapsed into his bed face first. Between the paper, the constant running around, skipping lunch, and so many other things, he clocked out almost the second his face hit the pillow.

However, as he dreamt of various different things, something woke him from his sleep: a very loud crash. It seemed to originate from his living room and when he got his bearings and

realized what was going on, his heart skipped a beat. *Oh no*, he thought, grabbing the baseball next to his nightstand, *it... it didn't happen, did it?*

He cautiously left his room and peered around corners, slowly making his way to the living room as stealthily as he could. There was no one to be seen and even when he reached the area where the crash originated from, there was still nothing. Everything appeared to be okay, with no signs of anyone having broken in.

Ricky let out a small sigh and prepared to return his room when something did grab his attention. It was the table where the figure he bought was... or at least, where he thought it was. Looking down below it, he could see his statue of Chrysalis shattered into several pieces against the ground.

“CRAP!!” he yelled, dropping his bat and hurrying over to the rumble, “B-b-but... but how?! The whole floor is carpeting! How did this happen?! What’s going...”

Heh heh heh...

An evil chuckle filled the room and Ricky jumped backwards, his head looking all around him for the source of the noise he just heard. *Where... where that did that come from?* He thought nervously as he stepped backwards, planning to rush for his bedroom, *is there something around HOLYSHIT!!*

Suddenly, all the individual pieces of the statue began to glow a faint green. The glowing persisted for several seconds, freezing the young man in his place, but the lights lifted off the pieces and into the air. The glowing lights all merged into one, forming some sort of wicked, skeletal, and bestial face.

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! FINALLY! I'm free! I had been trapped in that form for over two years now, stuck in the possession of those monsters for far too long. But now, now I have gained enough power and can escape my prison!

“Wh-wh-wh-w-who are?!” Ricky stuttered as he continued to step backwards. However, his foot backed up onto his baseball bat, which slid and sent him falling on his ass with a loud THUNK. The spirit merely laughed in response, amused by his pain and response.

If you must know dear two-legged creature, I am Chrysalis, Queen of the Changelings. The glowing figure morphed and change its shape, turning into that of the evil queen mare in all of her horrifying glory.

“B-b-but you’re just a cartoon character!” Ricky pointed out.

I do not know what that is, but I have wasted enough time with this. Even though I finally escaped my prison, I'm still merely a spirit. My spell to cross dimensions after my kingdom... fell went terribly wrong and now, I'm in need of a body. I believe yours will do quite nicely.

Ricky tried crawling away, but it did him no good. The glowing, smiling spirit was quickly upon him, diving straight into his chest. His body twitched and squirmed as an uncontrollable, electrifying, tingling sensation burned throughout him. His chest and torso glowed, followed by the rest of his form.

The glowing died after several seconds, but a new worry quickly replaced that one. In his mind, he could hear Chrysalis' eerie, uncomfortable laugh. *Thank you for so graciously lending your body to your new queen! Hehehehe. It will be quite useful to my plans.*

NO! Ricky yelled in his mind, as he twitched and quivered, laying on his back, *get out of me! You don't belong inside me at all!*

Oh dear. Is that right? But you are such a fan of me, aren't you? You don't wish for your favorite pony to be this close to you? You don't wish to satisfy her wants, even though she's finally here and needs your help?

W-w-wait... how do you know all of this?

She laughed and a shiver went up his spine. *I'm in your mind you foolish individual. I know all about you, about the "show" I'm in apparently, and about your world now. It's quite interesting and may prove to be a worthy place to conquer. But enough chat, let's make your form worthy for my own use.*

With that, his head ached and his forehead throbbed. His mind felt like it was on fire and everything around him was a blurry mess that blended together. It almost felt like he would die right there, the pain almost too much for his body to handle.

But then, the feeling all condensed into one spot in the center of his forehead. The spot began to blacken and a bump pressed out of his head. However, the bump grew larger and longer, growing out into a sharp horn. A horn that had a corkscrew ridging to it and strange gaps in it that looked like someone had scooped out part of cylindrical growth.

It's wonderful to my darling horn again and with it, I can use my magic in full. As such, let's fix you up even more and get off this dirty floor. Her horn glowed a faint, but brilliant green as Ricky's body was lifted into the air and set onto his feet.

However, despite standing up, he could not move no matter how hard he tried to get his muscles to work. His short black hair began growing out like wild, flowing down his back and all over his face. The texture of it was smooth and the color it seemed to brighten just a tad, moving to gorgeous shade of cerulean. However, the hair also looked rather translucent as the moon shined upon it and there were circular holes literally parts of it that one could look through.

“St-stop,” Ricky muttered, his eyes hazy and empty-looking. Despite the pain in his head going away, it still felt difficult to concentrate or focus. It must have been because of Chrysalis, but he was in no position to do anything.

But why? You love me. I know you do. You are my number one fan, in your mind at least. Hehehe... and it's rather sweet. Almost sickly cute in a way and I appreciate it. I really do. So much so that I feel your body is the greatest thing you could ever give to me in return for your love and loyalty. I'll take good care of it... even if it won't look like your own soon enough... hehehehe.

“N-n-no!” Ricky whimpered, “Ssstoooooopp...” His voice cracked and tone turned sinister sounding. His hazel eyes began glowing, the color of them brightening into a wicked harlequin green. As the glow increased, his own mind began to fade further and further away. The world around him was quickly vanishing, blackness engulfing everything around him.

“C-can't...” he murmured, his voice completely replaced, “Can't fade... fade... away..... Good-bye my dear “number-one” fan.”

With that, Ricky was locked away within his own body as the queen took power. A smile crossed his/her face and as a green aura encased their body. An evil, cackling emerged from their mouth as more of their face morphed into Chrysalis' visage. A light coating of black fur sprouted out from around the horn and spread over the forehead, quickly covering the eyebrows and the rest of their skin. Their ears stretched and pulled their way up to the top of the skull, turning equine and slanted downwards.

She began to smile as her face tingled. Her nostrils widened and flared, lifting up as the bridge of her nose stretched forward. Her incisors grew longer and sharper, becoming full-fledged fangs. With one final push, her face finished developing in muzzle. With that, Chrysalis's head had replaced Ricky's own.

Chrysalis chuckled as she took complete control over the body, moving her arms and wiggling her fingers. “Such an intriguing interesting form,” she commented, looking at her fingers, “but no matter. Soon, I'll have my glorious, delightful body back and I'll be able to go from there with my plans.”

Black fur began sprouting on the back of her palms and slowly engulfed her hands. As the dark coating covered her fingertips, her fingernails grew several centimeters. The nails turned to sharpen points and the color of them turned to match her hair color as well. However, as the black fur proceeded to move up her wrists, Chrysalis realized something.

“Hmmm? Why aren't they turning into hooves?” The queen was certain that she would start transforming into her natural, perfect equine body, but it wasn't. It was retaining its human shape. She could even feel the same thing happening with her feet, fur covering them and slowly

going over her ankles. However, they weren't turning into hooves either. At best, the human's socks and shoes merely disintegrated into dust, leaving her barefooted.

Both her pants legs and sleeves turned to dust as well as black fur began ascending her arms and legs. Skin quickly vanished underneath the dark pelt and the muscles in her limbs decreased and fat melted. Her limbs took on a more toned, feminine size and shape as the fur reached her upper arms and thighs, circular or half holes appearing in her limbs. However, despite the loss, her arms and legs still functioned completely normally.

As her thighs began thickening, to the point where they rubbed up against one another, Chrysalis mumbled, "This is strange. I thought I would assume my natural, beautiful changeling form, but... I seem to be... ..is... is it because I took over a human's body?"

As she pondered her theory, Ricky's shirt crumbled to pieces as her fine pelt of black fur reached up her shoulders and poured over her torso. Like her limbs, her torso slimmed down considerably, toning quite nicely and her waist pushing in as well. Her stomach flattened and her nipples erected, the areolas turning the same shade of green as her hair.

Chrysalis looked down at herself as the fur spread over her stomach, focusing in particular on her chest. Fatty tissue began building underneath her nipples, pushing and expanding out subtly into a small set of A-cup size breasts. "What are these?" muttered the queen, grabbing at her soft, puffy chest, "Udders for humaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa..."

Chrysalis trailed off as her eyes went cross-eyed. Her body quivered as an intense feeling rose in her loins. Her unconsciously rubbed her thighs as she shivered and moaned. She had never felt that before in her old body... and she wanted more of it.

"H-h-how won-derous," she moaned, squeezing and playing with her breasts, "do... do all humans feel like this when they have these things?" As she groped away, her small tits expanded, growing more in her soft hands until they expanded all the way up into C-cups.

Up two full cup sizes, her breasts sent powerful waves of pleasure through her body and she moaned louder than ever. The last of Ricky's clothing, his shorts and boxers, finally crumbled away, leaving the changeling queen completely in the buff. Her hips significantly widened, along with her rear becoming a cushy bubble butt, no longer confined by the worthless garments. She had an absolute killer hourglass figure, but she still wasn't fully complete just yet.

As Chrysalis fondled and mashed her breasts together, her hands brushed against her nipples. Her entire body quivered and her pupils dilated, her loins and new female slit growing incredibly wet. "Ohmygod!" she moaned, "That... that was... I... I need more!"

Licking her chops one last time, the evil mare used one of her hands to keep groping her breasts and the other to tweak her nipples. The two pleasurable forces brought her to her knees

as she let out a long and lustful moan, her body shaking like mad. Sooooo damn good, she thought, panting heavy, *I... I love this body! It's b-better than my ooold one...*

As more circular holes opened up and appeared across her legs, her breasts continued to grow and swell as she pleased herself. They soon swelled up into a full D-cup and after a few seconds of more titty twisting, they ballooned out into E-cups. The feeling was growing so intense and wonderful that she lost all sense of the world around her.

Not a minute later, she finally orgasms, juices spraying from her slit and a loud moan of pleasure filling the room from her muzzle. Her breasts swelled up one more full-size, a hefty and might F-cup, and thin, yet strong insectoid wings burst out from her back, flapping about madly as her body shivered. Chrysalis was now complete.

"Th-that... that was... that was... incredible," Chrysalis panted, *"I... I never felt... like that... before. Wow, this body..."* She stood up, taking time to find her footing due to woobly legs and getting a little help from her wings as well.

Looking over her body, she had large hips, a thin waist, and quite hefty breasts. *"Hmmm,"* the changeling queen remarked, *"apparently, this is what full-figured according to this human's memories and many people seem to like it... perfect."*

The queen smirked and brushed from her locks from her eyes, before continuing on, *"I can definitely lure people into my grasp with this body. I'll build my changeling army again in no time at all!"*

She chuckled and looked about, observing the apartment. *This place will serve me well as I make my plans from conquering this world. It'll take a while, but with no pesky ponies or anyone else to stop me, this will be a piece of cake.*

THE END