

My Little Download: Prince of the Night

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Commission done for [Rickyking of FurAffinity](#)

Hey bud~ Been a bit! Try this app out! I <3 it!

It was true. It had been a while since Rachel had actually called, texted, or even made contact with Ricky. Given the state of the world, it wasn't hard to understand why, but still. He had been missing hearing from his friend in a while.

Though, he was surprised by the message. Rachel just randomly texted him a link to what seemed to be some kind of app. No "hellos", "his", or "Whatsup" at all here. Just a random link to something unknown after a long stretch of silence.

Ricky sat up on the sofa, stretching out before texting back. Basically just a hello back and a friendly reminder that he doesn't download anything on his phone unless he knows what it is. He didn't want a repeat of that previous incident.

Rachel's response was quick. **Calm your boots! Just a MLP app :3**

My Little Pony app? Ricky frowned. This isn't like some microtransaction garbage game or some stupid camera app that gives me a unicorn horn, is it?

There was a small pause in him before an exhausted sigh followed. *Well, it's not like she would intentionally send me spam or anything. Probably just delete it after I try it...*

Ricky clicked the link in the first text. The browser app opened for a second before the screen went black. It stayed that way for a little longer than he would've liked.

Eventually, the phone buzzed, nearly causing him to drop it in surprise. The phone lit back up, and the homescreen appeared. Everything looked the same, not a single difference as far as he could see.

Swiping to the right, he found something different. A new app was now installed, the title reading: MLP-ified. Its icon was the silhouette of a cartoon pony's head seen from the side. With its horn and mane-style, Ricky guessed it was probably supposed to be Twilight Sparkle.

Okay, this is definitely one of those camera, face filters, or whatever apps. Ricky shrugged. Graham does love... Ricky's head throbbed for a moment. Rachel does love those kinds of apps, so it wasn't all that shocking. He was only surprised she hadn't sent him any yet.

Regardless, he decided to play along. No need to rain on her parade or anything, right? Probably take a photo or two, send them to her, and call it there. He tapped on the app.

The app loaded up, the screen glowed for a moment. Then, he was nearly blinded. It was as if the screen had become a spotlight flashing in his eyes. He gritted his teeth, clenching his phone, unaware of the odd, purple-ish aura surrounding it.

Eventually, the screen dimmed. Not a whole lot, but just enough for him to make out something else on it. There were cutie marks, lots of them. Cutie marks of all kinds flashing by on the screen. He recognized some, but not all as they appeared and disappeared.

Eventually, the flashing stopped. A single cutie mark remained. It was a splotch of what looked like black ink with smaller splotches all around it. In the center of the large one was the image of a crescent moon.

Princess Luna?

The screen went black again, the blinding light finally gone. He blinked several times, forgetting briefly what he saw.

Well, that was weird as hell. What... wha? That's when he saw it then. The odd aura that circled around his phone: it had spread to his hand. His fingernails were cyan blue, dark blue hairs growing around them and spreading out across his digits and to his palms.

Ricky flinched. He watched the hairs completely coat his hand in a fine dark pelt before spreading further. They crawled up his forearm, and then to his bicep. The coating disappeared beneath his sleeve, but he could still feel it. Fuzz was spreading to his shoulder now, his body beginning to heat up.

What the hell? What is... wait. He frowned and started thinking as his new fur spread to his other arm now. The mysterious app Rachel sent him. The app's name: MLP-ified. The cutie mark that was shown. Now, this suddenly appearing fur.

He sighed and nodded. *Rachel got me again. Another transformation thing. Wasn't expecting an app this time.*

Rachel loved her ponies, but also loved her transformation fun and shenanigans. Of course she would've eventually combined the two. He looked at his hands and arms. *Weird thing to do to a guy you haven't talked to normally in a while...*

Ricky blushed. *But... Princess Luna is pretty cute. I mean, she wouldn't be bad to turn into. This could be f-*

RIIIP! Suddenly, his muscles bulked. His hands grew just a bit larger as his forearms and biceps bulked up, giving him limbs that would fit a weightlifter. His poor sleeves burst at the seams, blue fur poking through.

His cheeks turned rosy red as he looked between his beefier arms. "...well, that's unexpected."

What was more unexpected was his clothing slowly fading. The sleeves vanished, allowing his powerful guns to breathe. Soon after, the top half of his shirt faded, his shoulders broadening to better fit his stronger arms.

This whole situation only confused him further. *This is definitely goin' a direction I was not expecting...* He grabbed his cellphone from the sofa, bending over as the rest of his shirt vanished.

He quickly typed a message to Rachel, asking her what was happening. The dark blue fur spread from his shoulders downward then, flowing over his collarbone and onto his chest. His chest flattened, losing a little fat in it. His nipples turned black, blending in with his pelt.

He watched the screen as the message was sent out. No response, no indication of a message being typed back. He fidgeted in place, biting his bottom lip. *Come on, answer back! I wanna know what's-* "Ooooooooooooooooooooo~."

Right then, his train of thought was derailed as a wave of heat rolled through him. It hit him below the belt, his entire body quivering. He looked down towards the focus of the heat. The crotch of his pants was bulging and bulging, tenting more than what he could usually do.

Ricky took several deep breaths, panting heavily. Things were getting more and more intense by the second. His pants slowly dissolved, revealing dark blue fur growing on his legs now. His boxers followed suit, disappearing from sight.

And if they didn't disappear, they would have probably burst from the load they were holding in. Completely free of his underwear, Ricky blushed seeing his junk. His balls were dark blue and rubbery, hanging heavily between his thighs. His cock, on the other hand, was growing.

His rod stretched almost a full foot, pulsating gently as it became fully erect. A ring bulge appeared around its center as its head flattened. His new equine equipment felt rubbery and dense to the touch, its color changing to match his balls.

His breaths grew heavier as he stared and stared at his erect rod. So large, so thick, so incredibly big. He quivered.

He rather liked it.

Ricky smacked himself across the face, shaking his head. He had to snap out of it, even for a moment. It wasn't easy. It was too hard to not be enraptured by what he was coming.

He looked at his hips, seeing a familiar, black splotch and moon cutie mark appearing. It was Princess Luna's. He even had her fur color down exactly. However, this was not her body at all, even ignoring it being anthro-ified. It was far more masculine than what hers presumably should've been by a long shot.

Ricky ran his hands over his hips and thighs, feeling the thicker, denser form. They then slid over to his rear. It was far tighter and firmer than before. He smiled. It did feel nice to be this fit and in shape, even with the equine pelt and "features".

In fact, why not check himself out more fully? He hurried over to his bathroom for a better look. His pace was faster than usual, his legs buffing up and lengthening

Flipping the light switch on, he stood before the bathroom mirror. He took in his reflection, seeing a darkening figure emerge to take his old form's place. He was developing quite the look, one he quickly appreciated the longer he took it in.

He leaned in closer, something catching his eye on his face. There were some light, sapphire blue hairs on his chin. He reached up towards them as the hairs grew faster and thicker. They grew into a soft landings strip goatee, stretching from his bottom lip to the thicker fuzz that coated most of his chin.

The spot felt rather nice to him, gently brushing it with his fingers. He wasn't much into facial hair, but it just felt oddly fitting here. It added to his look in a way he couldn't explain.

And what a look it was, taking his time to admire his figure and shape again. So muscular and fit, especially in the arms. They were heavy, but it was worth it. He looked over his meaty arms, bending them ever so gently. Biceps bulged, just showing how strong they were even with little effort to flex them.

His ears twitched a little, small tufts of dark blue hairs growing over them now. They shifted to the top of his head, poking through hair similarly tinted sapphire blue like his goatee. His ears widened and shifted shape further, stretching out a few inches to form pony ears.

But he gave those ears no attention. Why should he? There were more important things to acknowledge and stare at, like the rest of him. He was quite the buff figure now. The way his muscles bulged and stood out on his body, so much power on display. Well, he couldn't blame his big rod from being just excited and enamored as he was.

In fact, why not indulge a little bit? With a big grin, he lifted his muscle guns and clenched his fists. With as much effort as he could, he gave them both a powerful flex.

He huffed, his eyes closing tightly as he tried to maintain his pleasure. He could feel his form pulsating. The purple aura had extended all around him now as he pushed up to nearly seven feet tall. A thick set of abs appeared on his stomach, only slightly obscured by his fur. On his chest, skin stretched and swelled, forming meaty, wide pecs.

But it wasn't just muscle mass and girth that changed. His form rapidly pony-ified, fitting the genderswap character he was to become. Right above his rear, his tailbone extended into a long nub. Dark and lighter blue hairs grew from it, going down to his knees. It was as long and elegant as Luna's tail, but still had an otherworldly quality in how it sparkled like a starry night.

He blushed, his head feeling warm as fur sprouted across it. Every inch of his mug was coated, except for the top center of his forehead. There, the skin bulged out as something bubbled beneath. A large bump grew, stretching out several inches and hardening. A spiral ridge formed from the base to the pointed tip, forming an alicorn horn.

Ricky took a few breaths, starting to tremble as his body heated up more to his utter delight. His hair grew out, a bit wild, a bit unkempt and loose. It flowed down to his shoulders, gaining a lustrous shine much like his tail.

Ooooooh man~. Ricky chuckled, his nostrils flaring and widening. *This feels sooooo good. Graham knows how to pick his transformations~*. His back began to bulge into two different spots, like two large, thick boils. They swelled and swelled, the skin getting thinner and darker.

He licked his chops. He needed another taste of his power. He was having too much fun to stop now! His jaws cracked and stretched forward a little as he lifted his arms up once more.

He clenched his hands into fists one last time, limbs trembling. Ka-BLAM! He playfully chuckled, flexing both of his arms together. Not only that, he thrust his chest and cock out happily, proudly showing off his big gains.

And with that, a wave of pure, excited lust hit him hard. Pre dripped from his rod, his balls churning briefly. He moaned loudly as his face shot forward into a strong, powerful muzzle.

From his back, the spots burst open painlessly to reveal two mighty wings, which banged against the wall and shower. The room was rather small in hindsight.

But what did he care? Ricky was complete. A brand-new alicorn stallion was born!

And what a stallion he was. Beautiful dark blue fur with a mane and tail colored like the night sky. His wings were elegant, his horn already having a soft glow to it. Then there were the impressive musculature and physique he packed, fit for the godly being he was. Plus, that large horse dick and balls were nothing to sneeze at either~.

The new Prince Artemis smirked, running his hands over his abs and feeling them. *Very nice~. Gotta say, I think I might keep that a-*

There was a low buzz from the living room, his ears managing to pick up on it. He looked towards the doorway as his alicorn horn glowed. Soon, his cellphone floated in, a familiar aura surrounding it as it dropped into his hands.

Artemis took a look and smiled. It was Rachel again. She finally got back to him. Her reply was short: **How do you like the app?**

The prince smirked and held his phone up high. Positioning himself as best he could to get every inch of him in it, he snapped a selfie. He typed, **“What do you think?”** and sent it.

A minute or two later, a new response came in. This time, it was a picture - an exciting, tantalizing picture.

It was a large, green stallion, maybe a touch smaller and less buff than he was. He had a pale golden mane tied into a thick, braided ponytail. A thick tuft of facial hair grew from his chin, a pie cutie mark on his thighs. He was quite nude and erect like Artemis, and also rather show-offy, flexing the arm not holding his phone.

Artemis quivered, biting his bottom lip. He felt his cock throb. That was one hell of a photo to be sure.

A small bit of text followed that image soon after. **I know, right? The results are amazing~.**

Artemis' smirk turned lustful. *It sure is, Graham~. Fuck me, he's so hot.*

The alicorn anthro felt his hand slip towards his rod for a moment, but he steadied it. A new thought occurred to him.

Scrolling up, he still had that link to the MLP-ified app download. Looking down, he took in himself one last time. He then checked the photo Graham sent him again.

The two of them shouldn't have all the fun, right? Artemis copied the link and moved back to the text message page. So many other friends and acquaintances were just sitting there.

Maybe they could do with some pony stallion action in their lives?

THE END?