

My Little Valentine: Chocolate is Magic (Rough Draft)

By: Firingwall

Wes let out a yawn, stretching his arms and cracking his neck. After straightening up, he hunched forward as he trudged up the steps.

It had been a lousy day. It started with the elevator being broken, forcing him to walk up and down the stairs of his apartment complex to get to his job. Work was terrible with plenty of rude, impatient customers. He didn't have much money to get anything from the vending machines during his breaks. Wrapping it all up was seeing all the happy couples out and about, having a grand old time.

He frowned. *Worst Valentine's Day yet...*

The blond-haired man finally reached his floor and trudged towards his door. *Okay... time to waste the rest of the day away. Maybe I wander through YouTube again or-*

His trail of thoughts went off course. Turning the corner, he saw the floor mat outside his door had an item on it. It was a pink, heart-shaped box with a bow and images of cartoon ponies on it. The label on it simply said: My Little Valentine: Chocolate is Magic.

Wes' heart awoke, beating hard. He felt his cheeks warm. *Did... did someone get me a box of chocolate?*

His eyes then spotted another thing leaning against it, a red envelope. He eagerly opened it, pulling out a card with Twilight Sparkle on it. He opened that up and found a handwritten message: "To my very special Valentine, please enjoy this delightful treat. From, your secret admirer."

Wes felt his heart race again. He glanced around and quickly snatched up the card and box, taking them inside his apartment. These were better savored inside his home than out in the dingy, dirty hallway.

A few minutes pass, Wes stepping out of his bedroom, wearing some old t-shirt and sweatpants. He plopped down onto the sofa and looked at the heart-shaped box, opening it eagerly. He was soon greeted by the sight of marvelous chocolates. Hopefully, his favorites, dark and caramel, were in there waiting for him.

He gently sniffed the air and sighed. The sugary aroma wafting from the box was a delight to his nose. His mouth practically watered at the smell alone. His eyes though, staring excitedly at the sweets before him, twinkled. Their irises gained an aqua-green tint that made them positively shine.

But enough staring and savoring, it was time to dig in. Wes snatched a chocolate at random and tossed it into his mouth. He bit in, and his pupils dilated.

His entire body shivered and shook. Just for a moment, but it shook. Hairs stood on end, fingers and toes twitching. That was the best piece of chocolate he had ever had.

His ears twitched as well but did something more than that. They began to stretch, growing longer and smoothing out on the inside. They pulled and reshaped themselves into something more equine. Eventually, they shifted from the sides of his head to the top, bending back like an animal's as he soaked in the last bit of sugary goodness from the treat.

Wes sighed blissfully as the feeling died down. In the middle top of his forehead, a small bump appeared, barely visible or felt. With all the happy feelings he was experiencing, he remained ignorant of all that had changed with him.

He took out another piece of chocolate and chewed it up. *Delicious~*. It had some kind of filling to it, something rich and fruity. Just as good as the last piece. Swallowing it, the dirty blond tone of his hair shifted, turning to a lovely, blazing red.

He shivered and stretched out his legs. *This chocolate is amazing! Can't believe this isn't from some kind of swanky company or anything~*.

As he stretched, there were some slight pops. His legs extended a few centimeters, some fat fading off of them. His slippers shook, their fuzzy texture and insides fading. Material toughened, coloring blotting out as it turned to black. The tips turned pointed as the ends sprouted three-inch heels.

His new, leather heels tapped gently on the ground as he took another chocolate. There was his dark chocolate he loved so much, his entire being tensing up. Across his form, body hair gained a sunny yellow sheen to it. Extra fat melted off of him, his stomach flattening and his cheeks thinning. Everything was just delightful.

He sighed, his voice a little lighter than before. "This is sooooo good! Who could've got me this?" He thought for a moment, but nothing came to mind. He couldn't think of any co-workers, neighbors, or friends who might have gotten him this.

His secret admirer remained a mystery, but that was fine. He could still at least enjoy the chocolate, popping in another one. Plain chocolate, but still very good.

His hands, toes, and eyes clenched. There was an extra kick to that sugary sweet. His entire body grew, pushing him up to almost seven feet tall. His stomach and calves were laid bare, no longer easily covered up. The muscles in his legs and arms also bulked, giving them some slight definition.

He licked his lips, scooping up any melted sugar left on them, and feasted on another one. Mmm, dark chocolate again!

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a black, leather jacket appeared on him. It wasn't just an ordinary one though. It was rather short, only going down to just above his navel. The collar was

high, and it didn't look like it could be zipped or buttoned up. Most importantly, the sleeves were very short, not even reaching his elbows, and very puffy, like a fancy, royal gown.

However, that wasn't the only thing to strike his clothing. His white t-shirt gained color, yellow-orange. The material went from cotton to silk, feeling smoother and more comfortable on him. Lastly, it grew back down to his waistband, covering his stomach once more. However, its sleeves and top vanished, dipping down and looking like a corset of sorts.

Wes tossed in another chocolate and started chewing away. **Gurgle.** His brow furrowed, his attention looking down. His eyes widened. *Holy crap!*

He swallowed the chocolate as he stared down at his body. **Guuuurgle.** The jacket and top. The golden yellow, fuzzy glow of his form. The longer body. The waistline thinning before him, his low-cut top conforming tightly to it. It was all new to him.

Guuuuurgle. He winced. His tummy was really at it. He lifted his top to look at his gut better but found himself gasping. The area was incredibly toned and fit. A strong, tight set of abs now rest over his stomach.

His stomach finally settled, but that didn't stop him from worrying. He looked at the chocolate box lid and brought it over closer. He stared at it, squinting at the tiny, tiny print at the bottom. "A Hasbro partnership with Miss Airbag."

It all made sense now. He heard of Miss Airbag. They were an interesting company; their reputation very deserving for the products and results they deliver. Wes had definitely seen their products online and in person from the various people wearing them. And now, he was getting to experience it himself, golden fur sprouting over his limbs more visibly.

Wes took another chocolate and looked at it. *So... this is the cause of everything... I guess that's one way to spread your... your... mmmmmmm~*

The soft, sweet aroma of the chocolate crossed his nose. He shivered gently, breathing it in then. His red hair grew out, thickening into luscious locks and cascading down to his hips. It swirled and inflated, giving him a thick, beautiful mane. Finally, sun yellow streaks ran through it, adding to his mop's beauty.

He smiled and sighed. He reached over and plopped the chocolate box onto his lap, his hips wiggling eagerly in his seat. He tossed the treat in his hand into his maw, almost nearly swallowing it. His head throbbed, the large bump on his forehead stretching out into a full, elegant unicorn horn.

"Mmmm, why should I be so upset? Who wouldn't want to *be a darling pony?*"

He took out another sweet, this one a very rich chocolate, and chowed through it in seconds. Absolutely delicious like the others while also making his muscles tingle with joy. His legs

thickened, calves strengthening as his thighs bulked up, rubbing against each other. His shoulders broadened just a little as well, gaining some girth to them too.

He didn't even stop to savor that chocolate before tossing another into his mouth. Bliss filled his mind, causing him to giggle as he chewed. "My my, I'm surprised this hasn't gone to my hips or butt yet~."

FWOMP! Wes was bounced into the air as a big burst of growth struck him down below. He flew up a few inches before landing down on a softer posterior. His butt had greatly inflated into a large, round bubble butt, his hips having grown considerably to contribute to his curves.

Wes looked down at his hips, rubbing them and his bum gently. "Hehe, right on cue I suppose. Buuuut, while there's plenty of junk in the trunk, the front could use some work."

Wes took another chocolate, noting she was running low. Eating it up, she flinched and groaned. Coconut. Not a favorite for sure.

But she could not argue with results. Yellow fur had spread and coated the majority of her body at long last, leaving only the face untouched. Her breasts finally bloomed, small mounds sprouting from her featureless chest. Slowly, they swelled and rose up to B-cups, filling her corset somewhat.

Wes giggled, groping her chest gently. "Muuuuch better... but they could also be a lot bigger." She grinned. "Muuuuuch bigger~!"

In went another chocolate down the hatch. **POOOOOF!** Her sweatpants rapidly changed before her eyes, transforming into a lovely, long purple gown skirt. A black belt with leather sides appeared at its top, holding the skirt up to her corset.

She smiled but was immediately taken out of it as her arms trembled and pulsed. They quickly swelled, muscles building up quickly. Her arms were soon ripped, teeming with power as her biceps bulged. She couldn't help but laugh, flexing her arms. "Heh, I did want to be bigger~."

And bigger is VERY much better~! She took two chocolates this time and went to town. No more playing around for her. She wanted big and big was what she would be.

Wes' cheeks warmed heavily, a deep blush coming to them. Her breasts quaked as they rose another cup size, stretching her top a little more than before. They were heavier, but yet, they did not sag or weigh her down at all.

BWOMP! Her head turned around, spotting a new addition that burst out of her. It was a fiery red tail with golden streaks running through it. She smiled. It was perfect for the kind of pony she was destined to become at this point.

However, her satisfaction did not last long. She tensed up as she felt something on her back, jabbing and stretching her black jacket. She couldn't exactly describe it, but it was not pleasant, like wearing something several sizes too small for her.

Whatever it was though, she would fix that. She took one of the last chocolates and ate up. Soon, her jacket opened up in the back, special holes appearing in it. From it, dazzling golden wings sprouted, flapping gently and stretching out before pulling back in.

Wes gently rubbed her feathers, sighing happily and loving how they felt. *They're so pretty, so wonderful! They're so... so... ooooooooooooo~*

Her mind was completely diverted down as a perky, happy feeling came to her chest once again. Her breasts swelled once more, climbing all the way to an impressive D-cup. Her mounds filled her vision looking down, much to her delight. She eagerly groped them again, taking in how nice they felt as well.

Could still be better~. She grinned and grabbed another chocolate. She playfully tossed the treat towards her mouth.

CHOMP. Her face stretched forward and snapped down on the sweet. Her nostrils had flared, cheekbones widening as yellow fur erupted over her head. Her face had rapidly stretched and pulled into a cute, short, equine muzzle. Her pony look was completed.

Licking her chops, Wes snacked on the remaining pieces of chocolate. No more dragging this out. She wanted whatever was left, and she wanted things to be even bigger.

And bigger she received. Her small horn grew longer, stretching out almost a foot in length and gaining almost a polish, shimmering glow to it. Her hips and rear grew just a bit more, adding to her magnificently curvy form. Her breasts ballooned, jumping up to incredible F-cups almost threatening to pop right out of her corset with their size.

Wes was complete.

She stood up and did a small twirl, her gown flowing and bouncing gently with her movements. "My my, how elegant. Oh, I wish there was a way to fully appreciate myself."

Her horn emitted a soft, orange aura off of it, which zapped straight ahead, across the room. It struck the ground, opening a glowing, orange hole. From it rose a full-length mirror, eight feet tall and nearly hitting the ceiling. It was perfect.

She hurried over to the mirror and looked into it. She saw a busty, lovely Sunset Shimmer staring back at her, packing a dazzling, punk-esque dress and strong muscles. She grinned, lifting an arm up and flexing. Her bicep bulged, looking even better in the reflection.

"Oooooo, yeeees. This... this is just perfect. Everything I could ever want is right here. Beautiful form, beautiful gown, beautiful-"

Knock-knock. "Hmm? Who could that be?"

Wes Shimmer hurried over to her front door, holding her gown up as she ran. She came to the door and without even checking the peephole, opened it. Her heart was quickly overwhelmed and smitten by the sight before her.

It was Twilight Sparkle, perhaps Sci-Twi. Though, not the Sparkle Wes was familiar with. It was another ball gown-wearing pony gal, her long purple mane tied up into a cute ponytail. Her glasses rested comfortably on her snoot, her eyes filled with love and wonder. Her gown was purple and somehow wider than her own, her top a simple blue shirt with a bow and a very low neckline, showing off her massive mammaries.

“Oh... oh my.” Wes stuttered, her face growing beet red. The purple pony girl smirked and approached her, Wes’ heart beating faster and faster.

Soon, they were gown to gown, Twi looking deep into Wes’ eyes. Her loving look never diminished the entire time. She cooed, “I see you have my chocolates. I’m glad you liked them so much. The results are simply gorgeous.”

Wes stared, her muzzle lips quivering. She could barely speak the words, “Wh-who are you?”

Twilight smiled. Her hand reached over and stroked the yellow pony’s face. “Who am I? Why, I am your secret admirer.”

“B-b-b-but who *were* you?”

Twilight chuckled softly, leaning in until their breasts met. “Does it matter... Sunset?”

Sunset went quiet. She thought about it. She was so darn curious about her mysterious chocolate giver, her secret admirer. Who were they? Why them exactly?

But in the end, Twi had a point. Sunset smiled, wrapping her arms around her admirer and bringing her in close. Their breasts mashed and rubbed together, their cheeks growing rosy and warm. “No... it really doesn’t all, Twi.”

The two nuzzled each other before gently kissing, muzzles locking. They kissed sweetly for what felt like the longest time before breaking apart. They looked into each other’s eyes, a new feeling and desire with them.

Sunset grinned and gently pulled Twilight into her apartment. Her horn glowed, and the door slammed shut. The two pony gals were about to have a truly marvelous Valentine’s Day.

THE END