

Her Amazing Soles by MegaSexyFeeties

Pinkie Pie loved going for long jogging sessions. One day, she couldn't help but notice the admiring glances directed at her. With a toss of her curly pink hair, she decided it was the perfect time to indulge in one of her favourite pastimes: bragging about her remarkable feet and how stinky they got after so much physical exercise.

Pinkie: "Hey, everypony!" - she exclaimed, bouncing up to her friends at Sugarcube Corner. - "Have I ever told you about my amazing feet?"

Her friends exchanged puzzled glances before Twilight Sparkle spoke up.

Twilight Sparkle: "Your feet, Pinkie? What's so special about them? Besides the smell, of course. It's difficult not to notice your presence with such intensive odour in the air. Seriously, do you have to go jogging every day? It makes the stench of your feet unbearable to our sensitive noses. Or at least stop taking your shoes off constantly."

Pinkie: "Oh, stop whining! A little bit of my amazing foot odour in your nose can't be bad for you! I would even go as far as to say it probably has some beneficial properties!" she declared with a mischievous grin, lifting one barefoot and wiggling it in the air, the sole presented to the others. "My feet are not just any feet; they're super-duper special!"

Rainbow Dash raised an eyebrow.

Rainbow Dash: "Special, how, exactly? Surely you don't mean the excessive sweat? That's not cool at all. Unless you count the ability to leave massive foot sweat prints as something special..."

Pinkie: "That too, but what I had in mind is this: they're super flexible! Look at my toes spreading! Aren't those toe gaps beautiful?! You wouldn't believe the amount of sock fluff gathered between the toes! Not to mention the beautiful shape of my soles; that majestic arch is something which you girls should be jealous of." - she exclaimed, demonstrating by spreading her toes as far as she could. She knows that spreading this area releases a particularly nasty smell; she grins as the girls visibly recoil as the smell hits their noses.

Pinkie: "Due to the excessive sweating, my soles are always extremely soft! Look, I will touch it now!" - she gently poked the sole of her flexed foot. The girls looked in awe as the area decompressed as she moved her finger away. Even they had to admit that her soles looked magnificent - it wasn't only about the beautifully high arch; the foot was wide (perfect for covering a willing face), the toes shape was attractive, and her foot flexibility was something which made them jealous. Her dirty soles were just as attractive even when she walked barefoot.

Her friends watched in amazement as Pinkie put her fingers between her spread toes effortlessly due to the sweat coating, sliding them in and out, prompting the toes to spread even further apart.

Pinkie: "And that's not all!" – she continued - "My soles are extra sensitive! Even the lightest touch sends pleasure throughout my entire body! You can't even imagine how much fun I'm having by playing with them every night before going to bed. When I'm done with them, I sleep like I log!"

Sure enough, as she lifted her sole before their faces, the girls took their chance to touch her magnificent sole. Pinkie moaned in pleasure as they tried different variations of movements. She particularly loved it when her soles were massaged gently by each girl. They were fascinated by the reactions they could get out of her.

Rarity: "Wow, Pinkie, that's... impressive," – she said with a faint hint of envy. - "I must admit, I've never seen such amazing feet. You should put your soles on our faces for testing purposes! I must check... if your soles really are as soft as they seem!"

Pinkie beamed at her; she gently placed her soles on Rarity's face, twisting around to show off her dazzling feet from every angle. She knew she was making the other girls jealous, and that was the point. "And they're not just pretty; they're powerful too! I can put people to sleep with my foot odour!"

Her friends couldn't help but be swept up in Pinkie's infectious enthusiasm, giggling and demanding her soles to land on their faces. Rarity didn't last long before she collapsed due to inhaling too much of her foot smell. Fluttershy was the one who lasted the longest – she had a coughing fit a few times, but she did not lose consciousness.

Pinkie: "But wait, there's more!" she exclaimed, her eyes sparkling excitedly. "My foot sweat is actually tasty! Have a lick, it's delicious!"

Fluttershy: "Delicious? In what way?" – she asked, now thoroughly intrigued.

Pinkie: "It's like water, but 200% more hydrating and 1000% more delicious! Imagine your favourite drink – my foot sweat is just like that but even tastier! But don't just believe my word; have a lick yourself!" - Pinkie explained, her voice filled with excitement. Pinkie watched as Fluttershy gently licked her sweaty soles. The feeling of the tongue on her sensitive skin made her moan loudly.

Fluttershy: "Um, it's... ok? Tastes like salt?"

Her friends exchanged intrigued glances, marvelling at Pinkie's superior feet. They all took the chance to taste her foot sweat. Each girl had a different opinion about the taste, comparing it to their favourite drinks.

Rarity: "Well, mine tasted like a chocolate milkshake! It was good. I suppose I do feel more hydrated now."

Pinkie: "And there you have it!" she concluded, striking a triumphant pose. "The incredible, amazing, one-of-a-kind Pinkie Pie and her super-duper special feet!"

Her friends erupted into cheers and applause, thoroughly entertained by Pinkie's extravagant display.

As the sun began to set over Ponyville, Pinkie Pie continued to regale her friends with tales of her many extraordinary foot feats, each more outrageous than the last. And though they may have been embellished for dramatic effect, one thing was sure: anyone near Pinkie Pie showing off her remarkable, stinky feet was extremely lucky!