

The Filly Next Door

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Scootaloo visits her neighbor

Scootaloo visits her neighbor and gets preggers

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Story written for me by Lorelove

Chapter 4

Waking up, you found yourself a bit groggy for the most part. Somehow you had slept in without meaning to. It was almost habit to listen for the noises of the filly playing next door. Possibly why you hadn't woken up earlier as it was unusually quiet for the middle of the day.☺

Shifting about and tossing the sheets aside, you sit up and hunch over to stare at the floor. Now you remembered. The incident in the night. Your heart made a small drop before you sighed and shook your head. No sense worrying about it and you didn't feel like starting the day stressed. Instead, you kicked your legs over the edge of the bed and planted your hooves firmly on the floor.☺

Trying to not be so obvious, you peek from the side of your window while looking around the small, orange energetic girl. Nothing. A very careful glance into her bedroom window showed the door open and room devoid of any activity. The only sounds you could hear from where you stood were those of the birds chirping and light breeze of the wind. Where had she gone?☺

Instead of hurrying about, you lazily head off to take a shower and refresh yourself. The water was cool while you stood under the streams for a while in contemplation. You were getting a little obsessed. There were so many other things you could and should be doing instead of waiting on your new friend.☺

After the shower, you dry off and slip into some clothes while trying to think of what to eat. Various fruits, vegetables, even oats were available to you. Simple enough, you just make a small bowl of oatmeal and sit alone at the table. Several yawns seem to want to escape as you attempted to eat.☺

The day itself, so far, was rather uneventful. Felt like a bland day that blended into the others a little too well. Nothing quite wrong with it other than feeling that it was a wasted potential of doing better things. Maybe you could just bask in the sun again. That always let you relax better.☺

It didn't take long to finish your meal then clean your dishes. As much as you liked talking to yourself at times you stayed rather silent. Too much quiet. Instead of bothering with any housework, you quickly make your way out back and stand in the warm rays of Celestia's sun.☺

Hearing the birds more clearly seemed to help calm you as the cool wind made you smile. A simple bit of lounging was exactly what you needed. Practically flopping onto the lawn chair, you lean back and close your eyes while stretching out. A day to yourself. A nap, perhaps. That sounded rather lovely, if you did say so yourself.☺

For what felt like only minutes to pass, hours has managed to sneak by as you sat nearly motionless in your spot. Your backyard refrained from bothering you as well as anything else. No knocks at your door, no birds cawing too loudly. Everything was oddly peaceful.☺

Then you heard something familiar. A small voice joined by two others. One was a little squeaky while the other had a rather thick accent to it. One of your eyes finally opened as you glanced around but found nothing out of the ordinary. The voices were farther than the next yard. Perhaps the front of your dear neighbor's house?☺

You stay in your seat as you strain your ears to try and pick up what might be said though the distance and muffled tones had you left with nothing other than a giggle or two. Though, you did recognize one of those voices as your little neighbor friend

either way. Instead of hopping up and greeting her like some crazed horse, you settle in and just nod to yourself.☺

She had been out with her friends. Of course. What did you think happened to her? Your eyes roll behind the closed lids at your own incompetence over such a thing. The sounds stay at the front of the house before they seem to grow more quiet. Your ears flick at the oddness until you hear them again, closer but much more muffled than before. Guessing they have gone inside, you settle in and smile.☺

The sun had managed to dip from its high point in the sky from when you first sat down. Perhaps a couple of hours had passed. Listening to whatever you could, you let your body do its thing as you feel yourself begin to nod off once more.☺

It was odd to just nap most of the day away but you had slept in as it was. Not as though any tasks you needed to do were demanding of your attention right away. Your mind dips repeatedly from the sleeping world to the waking as you try to keep from outright heavy sleep.☺

It wasn't until hours later that you heard the voices again in more clarity. The noises stirred you awake as you grunted and rubbed your snout and eyes, trying to shake the weariness off while looking to the sky. There was little time left in the day. You really did sleep it away and still felt like you could go an extra several hours.☺

Once you heard a door close, you sat up and looked around. It wasn't yours so you relaxed a bit and shrugged. Then you remembered Scootaloo and her friends. A sly stretch and look around showed nothing but you heard two voices talking among themselves and moving away slowly. Must be getting late for them and they didn't want their sisters worrying about them staying out.☺

You nod to yourself and stand while turning to make your way back inside. A small bit to eat and maybe hit the hay would have the day come to an end faster than usual. Wondering what the giggling earlier was about, you assume it was just filly talk. Perhaps boring stuff to you but they found funny or fascinating.☺

While moving indoors, you did spot a bit of movement by one of the windows in the adjacent house. Instead of stopping, you just continue on and make yourself a late lunch and early dinner combo to fill yourself up properly. Nothing like feasting after a day of being lazy. The idea made you smirk.☺

It wasn't anything lavish though you did enjoy it. Prepping took no time and it was eaten in less than that. Still, there was something else inside that felt a tad empty. Attention? Affection? Something, that was for sure.☺

Rather than harp on it, you slowly dragged your hooves around the house to take care of at least a few things before the sun set completely. It wasn't as if you really felt up for it but more that you wanted to distract yourself from other things. Soon enough, dusk had come and there was nothing more to do than either work by moonlight and candle or get ready for bed. That was hardly a fair fight.☺

You stood and let out a yawn before scratching yourself and heading up to your bedroom. Stopping at your door, you recall the night before and think. There was a light throb below your wait but you decided to ignore it. Blowing out the candle, you stumble into your room through the dark and thank Luna for having the kindness of not letting the moonlight seep into the area.☺

Once you reach your bed, you give a small look out the window as if to confirm the filly was truly back home. What surprised you was seeing her pressed to the glass with her hands around her eyes. Was she trying to look in on you this time? Was there something she was expecting or wanting to see? The idea made you raise a brow and smile.☺

Even though she couldn't see you, you did get the urge to tease but it wouldn't really

accomplish anything. Still, you undo your pants and stand there with your firming erection facing the filly. She couldn't see a thing judging by how her violet eyes squinted and the way she tried finding better angles to look in. She must not realize how much she was showing with the moon and her own candle lighting her up like a Hearth's Warming tree.☩

Instead of toying with your risk further, you laugh to yourself and give your member a few idle strokes before crawling into bed. The feeling of the cool sheets was great in the buff. Even so, you did want to work out some growing needs but refused. You could control yourself and there wasn't a reason to keep doing so.☩

Letting Scootaloo continue peeking in until she grew tired or noticed her own obvious spying, you close your eyes and let rest take you into a much more comfy sleep than in the chair outside. Perhaps the filly will be there tomorrow and chat you up. Maybe she'll just want to have fun doing her usual running around. Whatever the case, you welcomed the comfort of Luna's embrace while passing out almost instantly.

— End of Chapter 4 —