

# 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 8

Hearing the small sniffs through her cute snout made you smile as she ran her fingers up along your lower stomach and through your coat. It was a bit surprising to have her act in such a way briefly but you loved it. Every second that ticked by was another one that seemed to increase your desires. Those boxers held just at the base of your member, showcasing quite a bit of sheath for the girl as she slipped her fingers into the hem and slid the undergarment down to your knees.⌘

The heavy girth of your rod tried to spring forward but stopped quickly as she placed those soft palms on either side of it. While you were still getting more erect it was manageable for her to not at least get slapped in the face. Getting her to touch it once more was wonderful. Gentle and firm, not trying to hurt you but obviously wanting to make you feel good once more.⌘

Slowly, her hands began moving along the meaty shaft. Her arms worked back and forth as her fingers and palms stroked against your naked flesh in ways no filly ever should. The tingling sensation of such an act performed by the little pegasus made you shiver in delight. Her eyes were glued to your exposure, her face mere inches from the stallionhood that wished to breed her.⌘

“M4Æ—°e this... Right?” she said softly with her breath teasing the end of your pole.⌘ You nod and tell her she’s a fast learner as she smiles some during the work. Each stroke up urges your dick to press to those adorable lips on her muzzle. When she works her hands down it only makes you wish you had a perfect hole to bury it in. You could even feel her breathing quicken as she openly gave you a handjob, glancing up to make sure you were enjoying you new marefriend’s attempt to please her older crush and colt friend.⌘

The whole moment felt dreamlike and hazy. It was quite astonishing how forward she was being. Perhaps the introduction to such things had kicked a part of her into jump-starting faster than she was meant to. Her sweet hands stroked along you, working you into that needful urge to do more but you still held back.⌘

Scootaloo’s face moved in just enough to let her lips press to the end of your already throbbing member. Such a light kiss sounded out as she planted the affection to the tip and smiled. It felt as though she was wanting it just as bad as you did. Her arms picked up the pace while she kissed the flat head once more and let out a warm sigh over the exposed cock.⌘

Your back gave a light arch as you felt her attention shifting from the shaft to the head and back again. Motions of her hands tugging along the flesh in a gentle manner left you yearning for more and breathing a bit heavier. Was she planning to get you off just like this?⌘

A sudden look of surprise appeared on the filly’s face. Her brow lifted as she let go of your rod and took a step back. Before you could ask what was wrong, her hands moved down and grabbed her shirt, tugging it up to reveal her navel and more of that orange coat. Seeing that flat chest certainly got you going a bit more as she pulled her top up and off, tossing it aside and shaking her head.⌘

“Just in case,” she commented and grinned wide while moving forward and letting your length rub along her deliciously smooth chest.⌘

It was so quick you couldn’t stifle the light moan and shudder of feeling her tiny nipples and smooth coat along your length. The reaction seemed to entice the filly to

keep doing it as she enjoyed the response. Her shoulders moved back a little as she pronounced her flat form more against your member and let the belly of your cock rest on her for a moment.Ⓔ

Seeing your shaft on and against her turned you on quickly. The sight of her little body with your dick seemed to almost demand you breed her. It also showcased exactly how much larger you were compared to her underage body. Despite having the urge, you wondered if you could even fit inside that cute frame.Ⓔ

Bit by bit, the filly's body moved against your shaft, teasing your sensitive member with the light brushes of her coat. The pegasus used her hands to keep you firmly against her, rocking her waist enough to slide you between her palms and flat breasts.Ⓔ

It didn't take long for you to feel the drip of pre-nut oozing out from the head. The substance dribbled down and into her orange coat freely, getting worked in from the motions as you panted softly. It felt so good to be tended to in such a manner. You didn't even need to ask as she seemed perfectly happy to make you happy.Ⓔ

Seconds bled into minutes as she continued her work. The petite body moving against you to make sure you had the most pleasurable experience possible was something you knew couldn't be surpassed. Every motion begged for your release onto her. Just imagining unloading your heavy sac onto her body filled you with temptation and desire. You wanted to see it. You wanted to feel that bliss again.Ⓔ

Almost picking up your thoughts, Scootaloo shifted her pace to be faster. Her young titjob was the best you've had despite her lack of said equipment. In fact, that possibly aroused you more that she was completely flat yet so perky. The slight wobble of her movements here and there landed your shaft on either side of her chest briefly and let you feel the small, hardened nipple drag against you. She gasped each time with you when such happy accidents happened.Ⓔ

You knew you wouldn't last long if she kept it up. Her head dipped down as she lapped at the leaking end of your cock and made the clear fluid spurt out. It was crazy to have such a feeling all around your massive tool. The only downside of enjoying the moment was that your legs wished to sit. The muscles were tensing and your weight wanted to shift.Ⓔ

Even though you were unsure of when you might blow your foal batter, Scootaloo never once seemed to stop. It was almost as if she wanted you make you cum right then and there for her. That young tongue worked against the head more as she stood against you and moved closer. Each step of her hooves angled your dick higher up until it was pressing under her muzzle.Ⓔ

The closeness helped you relax in some ways but also made your cock tremble in need. Every pulse of the girth made the filly hug tight as her arms wrapped around your waist and pinned your length between you both. Her body instantly started rubbing up to you, working her chest up and down the underside of your girth as she nuzzled the head of your rod and against your stomach.Ⓔ

It was too much. You couldn't handle it all as everything started to work on getting you off. Her young body against your own, working that beautiful chest against your shaft and tending to the very sensitive head drew forth the familiar feelings that were stirring below. Your hands rubbed at her back, letting her know how much you loved it all and held her close while that twitching started up. It was surprising to experience such a quick release but you weren't at all upset from hitting that mark.Ⓔ

The throbbing continued and your pre leaked against her more until the end flared up and those hanging orbs pulled to your body. Instantly, your muscles tensed and that cock pulsed wildly. A heavy burst of seed sprayed under her chin as she

laughed in surprise, wiggling against you and causing you to dry hump to her chest. It was stupendous.☺

Each blast of your hot cum splashed onto her body from the neck down. Her chest and shoulder got a good coating while her neck was absolutely doused in your love. Every twitch made her hug to try and milk out the rest before you simply had to pat her head while panting heavily.☺

“5pow! You shot a lot!” she exclaimed, finally stepping back and looking over herself.☺ Your own body wasn’t immune to any of the blow-back as your lap was showed that very well. Still, it didn’t change that your throbbing erection had yet to wilt. Something about the filly kept you going like no other mare. Whatever it was, you were happy for it.☺

Instead of just staring at each other, you hurried to grab a towel from the nearby bathroom and began helping soak up as much of your perversion from her body. She would smell like you for a while if she didn’t wash it off at some point. Well, a very musky version of you.☺

“4†V†P, got me all sticky~” chided the filly before playfully sticking her tongue out.☺ Laughing, you agree and help wipe her down as best as possible. Taking a small moment to tend to your lap, you set the towel aside and look her over. Even with the damp coat she looked amazing. Topless and cute with adorable wings fluttering behind her as she awaits the next bit of fun. Maybe she knew the taboo nature of it all did aid in the arousal you got. Not likely, though she did show quick she was to learn things.☺

“Did you want to see my...,” she began before trying to remember the term you had taught her. “Uh, did you want to see my... pussy?”☺

Her thumbs moved into the hem of her shorts but stayed still. It was as if she were awaiting your answer before showing off her body fully to you. Wrong or not, it was incredibly sexy for her to act in such a way.☺

Your head was lucky it was attached to the rest of you seeing as how much you went into a nodding frenzy. The soft laugh from Scootaloo made you chuckle yourself as she nodded in agreement. Her eyes gazed up to your own and locked completely before her arms and hands began shifting and pulling her fabric down.☺

The filly kept her eyes on yours as her hips gave a slight wiggle while she tugged her shorts free. Inch by inch, her body was revealed as she willingly undressed right before you. The tender frame that played so rough outside looked extremely delicate in such a situation.☺

Each hip and her lower navel came into view, slipping her shorts down further until hanging just above the sweet peach you wished to eye once more. The near agonizing wait had your eyes shift to focus on her body before she finally let go of her clothing. Those shorts and her cute panties dropped to the floor around her hooves as she did her best to keep from covering her intimate area.☺

Just as you recalled, it was the sight many could only dream of. That perfect little swell that creased so carefully down between her legs made your length give a visible twitch. Blushing furiously, the filly stayed there for you to drink in visually. Every little detail was going to be known to you about her as she let you do as you pleased while looking her over.☺

The matted coat from your spunk had made her look almost as if she just took a quick shower. Of course, both of you knew the real reason. It was lucky that her mane hadn’t managed to get soaked even though it came close. There would obviously be more collateral taken upon her the longer things would go on but you didn’t mind. It seemed that she didn’t either as her hands moved behind her back

while she swayed lightly and smiled.Ⓔ

“Do you like it?” the tiny pegasus asked, almost in a whisper. Her demeanor changed a bit in the privacy of the bedroom but she was still the same Scootaloo.Ⓔ

As if you would have ever told her you didn't, you instead praise her and the body she was gifted with while leaning in to kiss her brow. The filly's ears perked up as she heard the praise and stepped out of the clothing while looking down to your engorged member. It gave the faintest pulses with every beat of your heart for her as you continued eating up all the precious eye candy.Ⓔ

Perhaps she was nervous or maybe just trying to figure out what the next step was but she didn't seem to move from where she stood. Her hooves twisted one way then the other as she unknowingly flaunted her body to you. There was no sense waiting for her to make the next move as she clearly started things off for the both of you.Ⓔ

Gingerly, you reach out and take her hand, holding it within your own as she glances up from your lap. A small pull in a direction and the filly followed for you, her fingers around as much of your hand as possible. The bed was as clean as you could make it prior to answering the door not long ago. A little shake with her wrist and she nodded, hopping up and crawling onto the neat sheets.Ⓔ

That soft rump stared at you as she moved across the mattress in an attempt to make room for you. Both of those little cheeks gave the lightest bounce as she crawled and parted her legs some. Her violet tail swayed from side to side which often gave plenty of glimpses to enjoy. The fuzzy rear of your underage lover finally turned at some point as she swiveled and plopped herself down with a bounce and giggled.Ⓔ

Her entire attitude was softer when she was around you and it showed. Whether or not she meant to act tough didn't matter. There was a connection between you two and it was clear as day.Ⓔ

“5p-what do I do?” Scootaloo asked and let her tail swish against the sheets.Ⓔ

You did your best to not scare her by simply jumping on the filly. A soft caress to her leg made her smile as she let you touch and watched. Slowly, you trailed up and ran your fingers through her soft coat while massaging against her upper thigh. She seemed to like that if her eyes starting to lid were any indication.Ⓔ

Speaking softly, you tell her that if she really is wanting to do more and continue things then to understand that it might hurt a little. Being honest would be the best way to handle anything going forward and not sugar-coating it with an attempt to gloss it over. The information did flash a bit of worry over the filly's face before she relaxed some and nodded.Ⓔ

“I trust you. You wouldn't hurt me on purpose, right?” she asked, her little hand resting on your forearm.Ⓔ

Nodding, you mention to her that it would never be in your interest to actually bring harm to the filly. Her ears flick as she listens and quickly leans in to peck your chin with a kiss. Unable to help yourself, you return the favor right on her nose and allow the both of you to get a soft laugh in. Helping her relax would be key if things were really going to go through the way the both of you intended.Ⓔ

There were a few other brief explanations you wished to bring up to her as well. Seeing as you were obviously larger than her there might be discomfort. She only shook her head and kept her muzzle in that innocent smile as if to tell you that didn't matter at all to her. Reminding her once more that it really will sting a bit only had her repeat herself for you again. It really did seem that she was ready for the taboo deed.Ⓔ

With that, you kissed her lips softly and helped guide her onto her back. Those little wings gave soft flutters to the sheets as she let you take the lead. Her small hands caressed along your arms, probably just assuring herself how you wouldn't wish harm upon her and instilling that bond of trust further. Your heart melted at how affectionate she was towards you.␣

"I'm ready... I think," the pegasus said quietly, knowing that the secret union with you would be something she couldn't take back.␣

Giving a few moments to mentally prepare herself, you ask if she still wished to continue. A nod came from her as she looked you over. Even telling her that if things got to be too much to just say so had her shake her head.␣

"I'm ready... I think," she simply stated.␣

If she were any other pony then you'd probably be worried. She was indeed a tough cookie. You only hoped that if she wanted things to stop then she would speak up. No sense making her do something against her will.␣

Lightly, your hands moved to run down her body. The soft and lithe form of her waist and hips were something you probably could never get fully used to. Her legs parted with ease as you gently nudged them apart with your knee. Running your fingers to her inner thigh made her shiver and watch with your member hovering above her sweet lap.␣

You weren't even trying to fit it yet and already looked to be massive compared to her. The ample amounts of pre that had slicked up that head and shaft, along with your seed, would hopefully be enough to make the moment easier. The idea of lube quickly entered your mind as you leaned over the filly to the nearby nightstand.␣

Having your length brush along her lower half made you giving a few light humps to her. The giggling that ensued after must have meant it tickled a bit to rub along her cute lower stomach. With the added substances rubbing into her soft body she was definitely going to have the scent of a horny stallion wafting off her.␣

It took a minute but you did manage to find the half-empty bottle of lubricant in the drawer. You nearly started applying it instantly before taking Scootaloo's hand and telling her to open her palm up. The filly obeyed as you poured a bit of the clear liquid into it then snapped the cap shut. She seemed rather interested in having something new shown to her again.␣

The simple application was easy enough to explain. Her ears stood up straight as she toyed with the new substance in her hand a moment longer before grasping your length. Simply telling her it made things very slippery sparked no joy in the filly. She was a pony of action.␣

That hand ran up and down your shaft for a moment until she attempted to give it a little squeeze. With it slipping from her grasp, she stared in awe before rubbing it more and really starting to give it some pressure. Each stroke was getting you going again so quickly while she lathered your stallionhood up and tried seeing how much of it she could keep a grip on.␣

It wasn't that you meant to try and fuck her hands but it was so good having her hold onto it in such a way. Her smile never left her muzzle as you gave a few bucks and felt the tightness of her fingers around your shaft slipping up and down it. Oh, you could enjoy that forever. Every pass just got more intense for you as your hips nearly took over the whole moment.␣

Droplets of pre landed onto her stomach and chest from the thrusts as you panted over her and smiled. What was a simple test of the liquid had turned into another moment of lust very quickly. How many loads did you have ready for the little one? Were you going give her a few gifts like the day before?␣

Her efforts doubled as she tried stroking with your movements. Every thrust forward had her moving her hands down past your medial ring and to the base. A pull back had her fingers worming around just behind the glans. It was amazing how she worked it at such a young age. Perhaps you should invest in more lube if such things were going to be common practice.☺

A few times, the tiny mare had managed to massage the head by simply grabbing it. Her fingers squeezed but not too tightly and fondled you more than you had expected to do to the filly. The work she was putting in nearly became too much while you reached down to hoist her legs up around your waist. Holding just under her knees and letting her hooves lightly press against the back of your thighs let you grind the belly of your shaft up along her sweet slit while she handled your member.☺ It was an odd position but she showed no sign of caring. Those tiny fingers kept at your throbbing meat while you humped against the filly in earnest. The sliding motions ran your warm length along her tender folds which seemed to get a good reaction out of her as well. A combination of the lubricant and the pressure made it easy to let her slit cradle your rod and rub right against her immature pleasure button.☺

Panting soon took over the soft laughing as the two of you continued the slick motions. Non-penetrative sex looked to be the quick relaxer as you spurted a rather good bit of that self-lubrication against her chest. The filly's legs gripped a bit tighter as she lifted her hips, working her groin against your own as she shuddered. You didn't need her to say anything. You knew.☺

Her hands held tight to your rod as she bucked back against you, working her slick cunny up and down the underside of your cock before she let out a shaky moan. The light warmth that spritzed your member was as clear as her high-pitching moaning. You would have loved to admire the sight of the filly hitting her climax but your own orgasm hit hard and fast.☺

The swift release left no time to warn or prepare. Your balls lifted and expelled that viscous foal batter out like a cannon. Of course, your dear Scootaloo could feel every throb as the first of many volleys of cum arced over her. You nailed the headboard instantly and quickly painted the filly's face right after. Each subsequent rope of jizz had managed to spatter the girl in ways you never thought possible. She really did bring out the best in you!☺

That flare was gripped in the struggle for her to maintain her own sexual high which only made your buckle under the pleasure. Both of your bodies stayed tense as you finished out that last of your load onto the ten year old filly's chest and stomach. Her pants were softer but clearly deep as she shut her eyes and tried her best to smile.☺ Minutes ticked by as you slowly came down from the intense session, somewhat admiring your handiwork done to the orange pony below. The pools of white love in her coat were obvious to anypony that could see if the scent alone wasn't enough. With the towel too far to bother with, you resigned to simply rub her waist and help come to. The light grinding against your lap had slowed to a stop and all those tense muscles finally loosening up to at least help with things.☺

™5v†ö Å” came a breathy voice. “I... W-wow...”☺

It sounded as if Scootaloo had hit quite the high point and left speechless. A job well done, if you were to pat yourself on the back. You quickly lean down to kiss her cheek and tell her if she needs time to recover then you can hold off on the plans they had set. Her eyes seemed unfocused for a bit before finally getting some clarity back and looking to you.☺

™5F,xF† B pasn't the... the sex?” she asked incredulously.☺

The surprise of such a reveal couldn't hold back the light laughter from you. Her reaction was a mix of confusion and excitement. There may have been a tinge of worry in her voice but she seemed all too eager to really be against stopping things. Feeling her violet tail swish beneath you and brush up against your taint and pouch made you shiver in delight.␣

It wasn't hard to tell her exactly how sex was performed but she did seem a little more uneasy. Steeling herself, the tiny pegasus nodded briskly. She was probably as ready as she ever could be. Your still-hard length showed no signs of easing up either. Maybe your brain was working full throttle to make sure you would stay hard until you got to try your chance with her.␣

Carefully and as softly as possible, you lower her legs to the bed and tell her to keep them spread. The petite slit that split her beautiful mound down the center looked more enticing than anything in your life. The soft coat made it look even softer as you moved down against the filly and kissed her cheek several times. Her little squirms and light giggles made you smile.␣

Things would have to be slow for her to accept you. Of course, that didn't even mean you would be getting inside despite how slick or relaxed things were. Your hips shifted and moved back as you knelt on the bed more, leaning over the precious pegasus and gliding your still-lubed up member down her tiny body.␣

The thick end of your heated and glistening rod finally reached below and slipped down as you angled your lap. Even the briefest touch to her folds sent a shiver of bliss along your spine. You were really about to do it. Scootaloo was prepared to lose her virginity to you fully. A taboo union that only made you want it more while you smiled down to the little lover and asked if she was ready.␣

"Yeah... I wanna do it," she said and tilted her head to see your girth between her legs, ready to stake claim to her once and for all.␣

Anticipation was at an all time high for you. The soft folds cradling the end of your member seemed to bring all sorts of feelings to you. Comfort and arousal, serenity and lust. It was as if a wish had been granted and you were the only thing holding yourself back from taking what you desired.␣

Scootaloo looked to be just as interested as her little chest, sticky in your seed, rose and fell while she waited. Telling her to relax and breathe easily had her nod while you kissed one of her ears. The light flick it gave tickled your snout before you held the filly's body gently and readied yourself. Just take it slowly for her.␣

As you had told yourself, your hips gave a light press forward and nudged against her entrance. Your thoughts raced as you tried to reign yourself in to not hurt the poor pegasus while applying more pressure. Her hips wiggled a bit and squirmed from the action but she didn't try pulling away. No voice sounded out to tell you to stop.␣

Another press and your flat head pushed against her underage hole. The warmth you could feel almost teased you to keep going but you tried your hardest to keep from thrusting hard. Carefully, you pushed your hips more and felt that tiny love tunnel finally spread over the end of your eager prick.␣

The filly gasped and tensed up which forced you to halt your progress though you couldn't deny how amazing she felt just from that little bit. Those muscles teased and groped against the end of your rod while you held it there and gently pet her mane. Telling her how she was doing so good had her smile and relax a bit.␣

Slowly, you eased forward more, letting her underage body accept you as best as it could. Each bit you managed to squeeze inside only brought out such hidden desires more. Your tail swished wildly as you gave a light grunt and felt the head

work its way into her. Then you felt it. That resistance that kept her pure and innocent.␣

The look in your eyes must have been telling as Scootaloo merely nodded to continue and reached up to grab your shoulders. Her small hold was an attempt to brace herself as she took a few deep breaths and closed her eyes. It was now or never.␣

To make it as quick as possible, your hips lurched forward and sent your length deeper into the tight passage. The pegasus cried out and shuddered, tensing up quickly as her legs pressed to your hips. She had finally lost her virginity and to none other than the one she had come to trust so fully.␣

You let out a few pants and softly pet her mane while commending her over and over. She had been stronger than you thought. Praise rained down to her from your lips as she opened an eye from her wince and slowly grinned. Clearly, she was still having some pain and stinging going on but you could only hope it would subside quickly.␣

“M5F,xF† æ² •ou,” Scootaloo breathed out, her legs tensing and relaxing repeatedly.␣ When you mention it might sting for a bit she seemed to not care as much as her breathing normalized and her eyes opened more. Once her brow eased up, she looked to at least be in better shape. You didn’t want to ruin the moment but there was the pressing matter of if you should continue.␣

“Yeah,” she said and nodded, trying to keep her body from seizing up more. “I want to have sex...”␣

It was a bit frightening to be in such control over a fragile body but you slowly leaned in and slipped your arms under her. Hugging her close felt so right. Such a soft warmth that would be irreplaceable. The feeling her muscles constantly squeezing at you below also lent itself to quite the comfort in other ways.␣

In a smooth roll, your lap presses more against her own. The feeling of her body slipping down along you has your own coat stand on end along your back. Each inch you feed her only works to make you want her that much more.␣

Soon, you had nearly sunk in over half of your length inside of her ten year old body. Your hug tightened as you told her how good she felt while starting to ease back and press into her again. The motion rang out a moan from both parties involved as her spread legs wrapped to your waist and held there. It was beyond incredible.␣

Your hips began a rhythm, gentle and light, starting your lovemaking with the filly. Her little folds rolled against your girth that stretched her out so well while she panted and let you have your way with her. Every thrust, despite how small, was amplified ten-fold from her inner walls massaging all along you the entire time.␣

Pre-cum drooled into her in a way that felt like you had never enjoyed sex before. The amount was impressive and lubed up the actions more while it leaked from between both of your bodies. Scootaloo moaned and looked to you, hugging close as you humped against her. The mattress and headboard sounded out their own groans during your taboo fornication.␣

Whether seconds or minutes had passed didn’t matter. The world outside was devoid of interest as you laid with the tiny pegasus. Her hips began their own gyration after a while, rolling to press you deeper into the already too tight hole. It felt so good to have such a lover as she panted in her lust to your chest.␣

Each press into the young body had you attempting to reach further. The head of your cock plunged in while the moment turned more eager as time went on. If she wished to have it be gentler then she kept it to herself. The light spasms of her stretched folds told you she was near her limit. Even the wetness not of your own

indicated that she might already be so very close to her orgasm.Ⓓ

Still, you didn't want to rush things. Your thrusts slowed as you craned your head down to kiss along her neck. A hand moved along her hip to her lower back while you teased her rear, giving light gropes under her tail. The soft and young panting in your ear was something you knew could work you up all by itself if she ever tried teasing you with it. She was special and no pony would be able to tell you otherwise.Ⓓ

The motions were obviously working for the both of you. Your member pulsed and stayed as firm as it had ever been while her freshly deflowered tunnel seemed to be gripping you repeatedly. Whether it was just the sheer tightness or something more was something you didn't think too heavy on. Her hips pressed to yours while she groaned in pleasure, letting her immature clit brush against you again and again.Ⓓ

The taut filly cunny rode you as much as you pressed inside. Sensations you never thought possible worked through your body, clearly more directed at your shaft but your heart also swelled at the fact that you had a dear little lover all to your own. Her moans rang louder as you pressed just a hair deeper and nudged to the wall of her womb.Ⓓ

Knowing what you did about mare anatomy, pushing any harder would just hurt her. Instead, you drew back and slid up to that point to draw out a pleased groan from the youngster beneath you. Each pass made her writhe in pleasure while she curled her fingers into your coat and tugged. While it did sting a little it hardly mattered. If she needed to pull your ears or something just to ride out her needs then you'd gladly let her.Ⓓ

Things would never go back to the way either of you knew them after this. Though, it wasn't like you wished them to so long as you had a filly in your life. Every press into her drew forth that desire to be with her forever. She had your heart and more.Ⓓ

The tempo raised as her legs kicked lightly behind you. Her hips squirmed wildly as she started to breathe rapidly, nuzzling to your head and raking her fingers along your back. She was so close. No sense in making her wait any longer.Ⓓ

Your hips bucked faster as you moaned into her neck, cradling her against you and letting your body do the rest. That thick piece of stallion cock worked in overtime as she cried out in her pleasure, letting you practically ravage her petite body raw. It must have been the new feeling of you inside her along with her little filly button rubbing all across the top of your shaft.Ⓓ

Whispering to her in pants, you tell her to just enjoy the moment. She had no reason to hold back for you as it was just as much her time than yours. Those fingers clenched into tiny fists as she shuddered and nodded against your shoulder while you continued your eager thrusts.Ⓓ

It took no time for her to do as you asked. Her back arched and pressed her flat chest against your own while you heard a deep gasp. Those walls squeezed tightly against you, almost making it impossible to move inside of her, as you held her and let her hit that blissful state she so desperately wanted. Scootaloo came hard and swift.Ⓓ

The filly's body rocked against you, forcing you to lodge that member inside and practically locking you there. You hold her steady and keep trying to wedge your length in and out of the underage pegasus more while feeling your own approach to that proverbial cliff. Time stood still as you could feel her bucking back to you and throwing her head into the pillows below.Ⓓ

It was a wild ride for her. She had to be flying high with the way she had convulsed and tried riding it out. You couldn't help yourself for a bit as your hand caressed her tiny chest and roamed over the sweet nipples of the filly. Her pussy groped at your cock, begging it for the release it instinctively knew despite the severe age gap. Why

fight it?Đ

Your own body reciprocated the action in earnest. Powerful throbs from all that blood coursing through your body made you grit your teeth and tense up. There was no holding back even if you tried. The act and all just became far too much and you were sent over the edge in an amazing climax.Đ

A torrent of virile cum gushed forth into Scootaloo's tight body. Her eyes shut tight as she muttered out her praise while you sprayed all you had directly inside. The thick fluid of foal batter flooded that womb, filling the little one up properly as you moaned out your ecstasy for her. White ropes of your highly potent load splashed into the underage cunt again and again as you emptied every drop possible right into the most dangerous of places.Đ

Her body almost went into a fit from the sheer volume you managed to deposit, your body doing its damndest to breed her. Every throb sent another load into her as your balls practically clung to your body while they attempted to give everything they had left. Nothing had ever felt nearly as fulfilling at that moment. You couldn't imagine anything else even getting close.Đ

With such a hefty load squirting into your tiny marefriend, there was an obvious case of there being too much. Coupled with the age difference and sizes, a good bit of your creamy love that had painted her in your lust within managed to spray out from between your conjoined laps. The sheets took the collateral for that one as the pool of seed grew while you panted hard and tried to keep from collapsing right on top of the pegasus.Đ

Scootaloo was right there with you, both physically and mentally, as she let you fill her to the brim and over. The light swell in her lower stomach certainly showcased the heavy needs you had given her. Both of your minds were fogged over and hazy, hardly taking in anything but the fact of how good life was. Endorphins were going wild as you felt your heart beating like crazy, buried so far inside of such a small filly.Đ It wasn't until you finally felt your muscles give that you laid yourself down against Scootaloo's side. Carefully pulling her over, you roll onto your back to not smother the poor thing as you let her rest atop instead. Your room smelled like sex, musty with sweat and more intimate scents. Surprisingly, you were slowly starting to soften within the young depths. Perhaps you finally worked out that tempting need.Đ

An idle thought crossed your mind as you let your love-drunk partner rest against you. There was obviously a lack of protection for such a deed. Was she capable at her young age? Was it possible fillies at ten could bear foals? The idea was slightly scary but also one you didn't mind too much.Đ

A family was something many ponies wished to start. It did seem like a wonderful thing to think of. The only issue would be how would you be able to get around the issue since it wouldn't be unnoticeable if that were the case. The sexual high seemed to be fleeting as you kept your thoughts to yourself and stroked Scootaloo's mane and back softly. No sense in worrying her about something that probably didn't matter much.Đ

As you let her listen to your heart thumping in your chest, you rubbed at the soft spot between her wings. Light coos were heard as she snuggled herself up to you more and nuzzled under your chin. It must have taken a lot out of her as she seemed to be drifting off to sleep so quickly. As much as you wanted to check the time it seemed like such a useless thing to bother with.Đ

Instead, you continued stroking her mane and back as the two of you stayed in bed, letting the day move by without you. Uttering small words of your love to her had an ear twitch but nothing more as the filly dozed off peacefully. You were almost jealous

with how quickly she could pass out from such a session until you caught yourself yawning.☺

Well, there you go. Guess it was time to put your own needs into action as you lightly bounced your head into the pillow to find a suitable spot before closing your eyes. It felt instant but there was no telling how much time passed as sleep took hold and refused to let go until you were properly recharged.☺

There were no dreams. Luna could never bring forth anything to surpass what you had experienced. No amount of money could buy your love. Instead, you enjoyed your rest with the small body atop you and let things be as they were. Upon waking up, you would continue your life with the one and only Scootaloo. You could even hear the soft mumbling of her voice as you both drifted off into sleep.☺

™4' Æðve you~"•

As you had made sure, life did indeed move on from that day. The added bonus of getting to have a secret little lover did brighten each day. The first couple of days after she had let you take her had her coming over at the break of dawn. She wanted to stay around you and be a part of your life as much as you wished to be of hers.☺

She knew of the risks and swore herself to secrecy until ponies would think nothing of it. Of course, that day would be years away but she seemed to be patient enough for it. After all, you were happy together and that's what really mattered.☺

Teaching her how to cook was particularly fun. Plenty of times the kitchen got its fair share of a mess. Most of the ingredients would hit the floor more than the containers. The whole time it was spent with smiles and laughter. She did learn fairly quickly as well. In fact, her first attempt at a cake came out far better than your own first try.☺

™4' panted to thank you for everything," she had told you when she brought it over.☺ The sweet smile on her muzzle as her cheeks grew that rosy color was all too precious. She clearly thought a lot of you and you weren't about to let anypony hurt her. Things just seemed so perfect with her in your life. She also tried spending all of her free time with you despite you telling her she should attempt keeping her life looking less odd.☺

Ponies would start asking questions if they saw her over at your place every day. Her friends might find it strange that she no longer wished to try sports or hang out. As carefree as she appeared, Scootaloo did take the warning to heart and agreed to keep things as on track as possible. You would still give her playful winks and wave when nopony else was looking though.☺

It didn't take too long, possibly a month, before you felt a lingering worry in your mind. Scootaloo had complained about her stomach and feeling nauseous. Thinking back to the fateful day made you wonder if things would be different with a simple layer of protection but you quickly brushed it aside. Fillies and colts got upset stomachs plenty of times for many reasons. There was no need to stress yourself out about it.☺

Taking heed of her issue, you did your best to make her comfortable and let her stay the night. Promiscuous activities seemed to be off the table to help her heal faster. You knew better than to think of yourself during a time. Her love only grew stronger as she stayed with you.☺

The day after, the rambunctious pegasus was back at it. Kicking and yelling as many young ones do while having the time of her life. Things were obviously only just starting between you two but as for how much you had no idea.☺

As days went on, so did her supposed sickness. She seemed more inclined to just

settle onto the sofa or cuddle up in bed than even jog around the area. It wasn't until a few weeks after her first stomach issue that you got quite the surprise.☺

"I think I'm eating too much," the filly had said in passing, staring at the stew you had prepared.☺

When you asked why she seemed to shrug before leaning back in her seat and lifting her shirt. The small swell of her stomach brought a flash of your great first time with her but then the realization of what it truly might mean. Her light pats to her little belly made you gently take her hand and hold it tight as you thought of how to explain things.☺

There was the possibility that she merely did eat too much so you ran through the list of things with her that she had eaten. Nothing too fatty seemed to be on it and she did still get her exercise out there. Your worried look must have scared her a bit before you quickly hugged her close. As best as you could, you made mention that it may not be just any belly she has.☺

"What do you mean? I'm not getting fat?" she asked bluntly, looking to herself in mild annoyance.☺

Taking the time to ask her if she knew how foals were made had her shrug a bit. She did say she knew but never really thought about it. Her exact term was that it sounded 'gross' because of Cheerilee explaining in such a way. You couldn't help but chuckle and tried to see if you could have her notice the better side of it.☺

Carrying on a family, living together, having a cute foal to learn things you teach them. So many ideas and it was all a wonderful thing to bring a new life into the world. Some of it did seem to interest the filly but she furrowed her brow quickly.☺

"What do you mean? I'm not getting fat?" she asked and poked her stomach. "Is it... now?"☺

You shake your head and tell her it takes a while but that her stomach is going to get bigger. Hearing that didn't make her a happy camper. She seemed to be a tad upset with you but knew you didn't intend such a thing. After all, how were you to know you could breed a ten year old filly?☺

Telling her that she would be the best mother there is did seem to pique her interest some. She mostly like the idea of having another she could teach all her fun activities to. Using her scooter and showing them how to do cool tricks made her smile when you told her. One thing did make her beam rather quickly which was mentioning how they might look up to her like she did Rainbow Dash.☺

"I can be seen as awesome as her?" the filly questioned and stared in awe at her stomach.☺

She very easily could and you told her as such. Those violet eyes sparkled as she looked at herself in a new light. While she still thought Dash was the coolest pony ever, the idea that she could be on that level to the very foal she was making must have set her sights high.☺

"You'll be the coolest and most rad... uh... filly?" Scootaloo asked and looked up to you.☺

You just shrugged. It would be a mystery until it happened or she had some motherly instinct to tell before then. Prediction or not, she seemed to be more for the whole thing rather than against it. Even telling her it was her choice to do as she wished had her wanting to get the foal. Iterating to her a few times that she could choose one way or the other never once deterred her. You were both having that foal and that was final. Though, it was hardly as if you didn't want them.☺

Just stressing the point that she could do as she pleased was your main focus and she seemed to understand. Beyond that, it was a matter of figuring out how to hide such an obvious sign. Lies would have to start and missing school days at some

point. Perhaps you should have thought ahead just a bit but it was too late for that. ð  
As the days went into weeks and fall began, Scootaloo's stomach billowed out more. She wasn't as large as most mares get due to her size but it was clearly noticeable. Bigger clothes were worn and she seemed to try ducking out of anything that got her close to other ponies. It wasn't until one day you were raking your lawn and heard the joyous cries of her friends from next door. ð

The noises were loud but seemed rather normal as for when they came to hang out. An hour later and they went outside to gossip and more. You couldn't help but peer over and see what might be going on between them. Mostly, you just wanted to make sure they weren't picking on your pegasus. ð

"5v€y's it so big?" Apple Bloom voiced while her hands were perched on her hips. ð  
She was standing in front of Scootaloo who was mostly holding herself and glancing around. When she saw you, her eyes lit up but she refrained from saying anything. You gave a small wave before the sudden turn of the little apple horse made you freeze on the spot. She had followed her friend's gaze right to you. ð

"Yeah, are you doing a neat contest or something? Eating to get fat?" Sweetie Belle piped in, leaning down and almost pressing her face into the orange stomach. ð

Silence fell across both yards as you glanced from Scootaloo to her friend, unsure how to react to the situation. Thankfully, Sweetie seemed preoccupied with the pregnant belly rather than the awkward moment. Swallowing down your pride, you continue with the wave and cheerfully greet them. ð

Bloom's eyes narrowed, clearly having other ideas brewing as she slowly looked from you to her friend and back again. Sweetie seemed to hop up at your greet and waved with both hands while Scootaloo offer her own single handed wave. Both of them cheered while their red-maned friend finally did the same. ð

"4†VÆÆð, mister!" Scootaloo yelled, doing her best not to mention you by name. ð  
That seemed to relax Bloom as she gave her howdy and shook her head before turning away. Well, that could have gone better. At least you didn't have to worry about being confronted by them. Maybe you should heed your own advice and keep things low. You do as you think and turn your back to them while continuing your lawn care. ð

The rest of the day went uneventful, thankfully, as you bagged up the leaves and went inside. It would take a lot of convincing lies to weasel out of why your filly's belly goes from plump to flat again some day but now was not the day. You'd cross that bridge when you came to it. ð

By the time the evening came around, you heard your back door open and the sounds of lighter hoofsteps sounding out. The little clip-clops of the familiar noise made you smile before small hands rubbed at your shoulders and ruffled your mane up. Looking up to see Scootaloo had her giggle while walking around to plop down onto the sofa with you. ð

"Apple Bloom seemed a bit suspicious about us," she stated then cuddled up closer. "I wouldn't worry though. Sweetie Belle thought up a lie for me without knowing it so I'll just run with that for now." ð

You draped an arm around your pregnant filly and held her close. That free hand of yours moved in and caressed over the round stomach of your lover while you enjoyed a comfy evening together. It was still surprising how you had clearly managed to knock up somepony so young but it also felt rather good. You liked to tell yourself you were just that potent. ð

Soon enough, those small hands of your dearest drifted down and caressed your thighs before moving to unfasten your pants. There were still plenty of times you two

fooled around, just that you had to be careful in current circumstances. You had grown more aroused by the second as she fished you from your clothing and lightly stroked while kissing up to your neck.␣

“Mm, don’t stop rubbing and I won’t,” she whispered, letting her palm run up the underside of your shaft.␣

How could you say no? Your hand rubbed at her belly in soothing motions as she tended to you right there on the sofa. Things would be different once you had your foal brought into the world but it was going to be something special for sure. For now, you relaxed and let your young pony stroke you off before feeling her dip down and begin those familiar suckles to the end.␣

”Æ`e was great.

— End of Chapter 8 —