

Horn of Harmony

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Commissioned by ThePurpleCurple

“Dahling, sit still, please!” Rarity chided, the blue glow from her horn illuminating Twilight Sparkle’s purple-furred flank. “I know you’re excited to put to practice your latest spell or whatsit, but I can hardly take your measurements if you... keep... fidgeting!”

Raising a marshmallowy hoof, the Element of Generosity forcibly sat the Element of Magic down where she had been standing upon a pose stage. The motion ended Twilight’s excited twitching, and earned a nervous chuckle from the violet alicorn. “I know, I know, but it’s just... the thrill of discovery! A new type of magic. Can you believe it, Rarity?”

Twilight Sparkle let her horn glow with the magical charge she had built up to perform her spell, a small display of her potency. Rarity reared up on her hind hooves, placing her forehooves on a tiny stepladder so she could reach Twilight’s horn with her measuring tape. The blue glow from her lesser telekinesis spell mingled with the purple hue of Twilight’s magical aura, but Rarity brushed the oddity off as she measured the magical alicorn horn.

“Yes, yes. You agreed to help me with my latest fashion, first!” There was a zip and a click as her measuring tape measured out three quarters of an inch more than last time. A concerned frown scrawled across Rarity’s face, but she dismissed it as being a quirk of Twilight Sparkle’s alicorn heritage, which Rarity new little about. “Once I have the measurements for my new line of “Princess Lace” Revêtement de Dentelle then we would try out your “Latest Discovery.”” Exhaling coolly, Rarity ended her spell, stepped down from Twilight’s side and made some final adjustments to her table blueprints.

“By the by, have you seen Spikey Wikey?” The unicorn turned away from Twilight, who was beginning to smile brightly at the mention of her pet dragon. If Rarity had paid attention, that smile would have been far brighter, and far wider, than had ever passed across Twilight’s face before. Her own eyes were engrossed in her fashion drawings. “He was supposed to come by earlier to help me organize my gems, but he never arrived.”

An uncharacteristic giggle belted past Twilight’s lips. Her pupils briefly turned to serpentine slits and a wisp of green fire slipped out from her muzzle. “Oh, he’s around!” She said, rolling her eyes to set her physique back to an acceptable norm. Twilight couldn’t let Spike’s inner lust for Rarity interfere with the magical charge she held within herself. “In fact, I think he should be very, very close by.”

Breathing out as Rarity had, to cool and steady herself, Twilight Sparkle summoned her patience to wait out her friend’s activities, suppressing her excitement at her discovery. She *did*

know where Spike was, but she couldn't let him out to see Rarity just yet. At least, the parts of Spike that Twilight Sparkle had decided to take with her.

Twilight Sparkle shuddered as her thoughts intermingled with Spike's stolen essence, his power and hers coaxing another quarter inch of growth to pump through her horn. The growth felt good. Twilight focused: She needed Rarity's magic, and more, and she just couldn't wait any longer. Is this what Tirek felt all the time?

Losing her patience, Twilight's last thought was blasted away as a violet beam of energy shot out from Twilight's charged horn and ensconced Rarity's body in a sickening mauve hue.

Rarity jumped with a shriek as if she was being shocked, only for her eyes to lid as an ecstatic moan involuntarily escaped her lips. The moan mimicked Twilight Sparkle's own simultaneous sigh of pleasure. For the briefest moment, both ponies felt what the other did as well. Rarity's mind was briefly overwhelmed by the indescribable *pleasure* that flowed from her close friend and fellow Element of Harmony.

As quickly as the magic pumped into Rarity, it drained out again, leaving the white and amethyst unicorn feeling... less. Drowsily, Rarity slumped to one side, her world tilting in every wrong direction as her head thumped her design desk. The bang of impact jolted her back to her senses, and in a panic, Rarity whirled around to look at Twilight Sparkle.

"*SPIKE?!*" Rarity squealed, having recognized the particular essence of her draconic admirer, felt his *passion* for her in that brief moment of shared sensation. Yet when she looked back at Twilight, she saw neither Spike nor Twilight, but someone akin to.. Both.

She also saw Twilight Sparkle's mane and tail changing, the long horse hairs becoming smooth and silky, curling just-so. Just like hers. With an almost tender coo, Twilight turned her draconic-eyed gaze from Rarity to her own body, running a hoof through her suddenly washed, combed and beautified mane. Her speech was almost absent, barely recognizing that Rarity was there.

"He's here... and there," Twilight murmured, unfolding her alicorn wings to show off how the feathers concealed the draconic leathery wing structure underneath. "He was the first to help me with my... mmh, spell." She exhaled, tossing her head and hair like she had seen Rarity do many times before, and with a practiced ease that could only have come from Rarity herself.

"Why... why am I so weak?" Rarity asked, attempting to take a step closer to her friend. Her limbs felt withered and she felt less lustrous, faded. Glimpsing herself in a nearby mirror, Rarity's eyes widened as she spied an aged version of herself, thinner, lacking the robustness of figure that she had spent a lifetime maintaining. Even her voice was lesser, as if she couldn't muster the will or energy anymore to be completely upset.

Twilight stepped off Rarity's measurement platform and clopped over to her unsteady friend while she still stood. The size discrepancy between them was more profound than ever - Rarity felt her head craning up on her thinner neck, while Twilight gazed down at her imperiously, chin lifted. The alicorn's legs were longer and streamlined, and Twilight's neck seemed lengthier as well. Never had Twilight's frame been so... regal. Princess-like.

"I'm sorry, Rarity, but the Elements of Harmony are a *very* interesting type of magic. The thing about Harmony..." Twilight's words began to fade as a wave of weakness washed over Rarity's body, and the thinning pony thumped almost gently to the floor, too weak to stand. Continuing to talk and explain her magical theory, Twilight Sparkle's body subtly grew and stretched, absorbing more of Rarity's essence and self. Her former nervousness was suppressed by Rarity's self-assuredness, even her posture subtly changing to fit her new essence. The stars on Twilight's cutie mark twinkled like diamonds.

Nudging her fallen former friend with a magically manicured hoof, Twilight Sparkle flipped her tail and began to recharge her spell. White and blue energy began to stream from Rarity's horn, hastening the fanciful unicorns' withering progression. A barely audible whimper-sigh fled past Rarity's lips as she became too weak, too empty to complain or lift her head. Magic took everything Generosity had to offer.

"...so, in a way, you'll all live on through me!" Twilight Sparkle exclaimed proudly, her eyes no longer on the ashen husk of her absorbed friend. The dragon-absorbing, friend-consuming magical pony turned her eyes to Rarity's blueprint design. Feeling Rarity's inspiration and passion for fashion flare up within her, traits she had taken from the unicorn pony, Twilight made one last adjustment to the design. Blue and purple magical energy from Twilight's long and pointed horn coaxed lace and thread from around Rarity's shop to coalesce around her horn.

"I wonder what the others will think of my new design..." Twilight cooed to herself in Rarity's manner, trotting out the door, her eyes, mind, and intermingled essences hungry to achieve True Harmony.

"Wow, Twilight! You sure got TAAAALLL!" Pinkie Pie exclaimed, stretching her neck until her head matched Twilight Sparkle's level. The comical pink pony's antics prompted a giggle from the elongated alicorn, as the two stood in Sugarcube Corner. "What, did you absorb the physical attributes and magical essence of somepony and you're toootally physically changing to match?" Gigglesnorts burst from Pinkie's lips.

"Why, yes, Pinkie! That's exactly it!" Twilight confirmed, prompting a cupcake frosting sputter from the shocked and silly pony. "You were always so good at guessing!" Before Pinkie

could recover from being right about something, and get over her surprise at the horrific situation she just found herself right *about*, Twilight Sparkle's spell went off a third time.

Pinkie Pie's pink body was surrounded in mauve and turquoise energy, flowing from Twilight's horn. The earth pony's eyes spun and her body jittered as her Pinkie Sense activated, but the party pone's mind was already sloshing together with the merged essences of Spike, Rarity and the powerful Twilight Sparkle. As weakness sapped the energy from the otherwise bouncy mare, familiar-sounding giggles spilled from Twilight's smiling lips. A smile that, briefly, Pinkie Pie felt herself sharing.

"The Element of Laughter is very important!" Twilight Sparkle explained, as her legs gently stretched longer and lengthier. Her neck and spine both creaking a half inch here, a quarter inch there. "It holds all the other elements together. I couldn't do this without you, Pinkie!" Twilight beamed, a happy smile stretched unnervingly across her muzzle, even as Pinkie face-planted into a countertop cake. The withering earth pony could barely turn her face so she wasn't breathing frosting. Joy slowly drained from Pinkie Pie's expression as she watched helplessly as Twilight grew even more disturbingly cheerful, taller, and filled out with her signature ponk curves.

Continuing to chatter on as Twilight absorbed Pinkie's attributes and innate magic, Twilight seemed unconcerned as her former friend and fellow Element of Harmony's pink body faded to a wilted gray. She was much more interested in the excited pleasure coursing through her, from the plumping of her Pinkie-fed behind, to the tingle in her nethers. Twilight's rounded hoof reached back beneath her undercarriage to rub between her thighs, uttering a giggle-moan as she felt how aroused she was. Bonding with her friends never felt so *good*.

"Ooh, Pinkie, you just gave me an idea!" The lengthy-legged alicorn chimed, as Pinkie Pie's frail form twitched. Turning tail to leave, Twilight had to duck her head out the door to Sugarcube Corner, the size of her alicorn horn now threatening to gouge the wood when she walked out. Twilight simply left Pinkie behind, to slip unconscious behind the countertop, all that remained of their friendship dribbling out as lustful mare juices from Twilight's plumped pony pussy.

"No way, Twi. Dash couldn't beat me if I had three hooves tied behind m'back!" Applejack snorted, pressing her competitive snout into Rainbow Dash's face.

"Like, you wish! Winning races *is what I do!* I'll leave you in the dust!" Flexing her wings, Rainbow Dash hovered off the ground so as to stare down Applejack from a slight height advantage.

“Ooh, girls, you needn’t be so loud. I’m sure Twilight can hear you just fine.” Fluttershy cooed, walking closer to her friends. If anypony had noticed the difference in Twilight Sparkle’s height compared to the rest of them, nopony was making a scene about it.

The three remaining friends were clearly too occupied with each other’s personalities to notice the glow of magic encapsulating Twilight’s lengthy horn, or the subtle bounces in the purple pony’s legs, reminiscent of the ever-active Pinkie Pie. The three full-of-life girls seemed at their primes, comfortable, as if in the presence of all of their fellow Elements of Harmony.

“Thank you Fluttershy,” Said Twilight, her voice even and practiced, despite how small her pupils had become or how lengthy her neck was. Even as she spoke, she could feel her neck gently creaking longer. The subtle ache of stretching legs as she continued to adapt to Pinkie Pie’s sugar-rich metabolism. Her mane flowed behind her, as perfect as Rarity’s own would have been. “I have something to reveal to you.”

The glow of Twilight’s horn dimmed, dispelling the minor illusion Twilight had cast, allowing her friends to see her as she truly was. As tall as Princess Lluna and nudging higher with every bounce of her hind legs. She met their stunned gazes with her own intense smile, a shudder flushing through her as their reactions coaxed a dribble of mare milk from her swollen nethers.

“*Whoa!*” Applejack and Rainbow Dash chimed at the same time, while Fluttershy simply gasped. The longer they stared, the more they recognized the remnants of their friends in Twilight’s alicorn form. None of them noticed the glow in Twilight’s horn steadily returning.

“Whoa is right, girls!” Twilight tittered, prancing forward to walk in sinuous circles between her three friends. Every step she took, three times as far as her normal stride would have been. Yet she was ever so graceful, her cutie mark aglow with bright stars. “Think about it, we can all be *together!*.”

Disallowing her friends time to react, Twilight Sparkle mashed her mare rump to Fluttershy’s face, and cast her spell upon Applejack and Rainbow Dash before they could tackle her off of the yellow flutter pony. Violet light split off in two rays from her horn to encase the mid-pounce ponies, shocking them where they stood. They both flopped and skidded across the ground to bump Twilight’s forehooves, the tall alicorn giggling as she bumped their weakening figures with her strengthening hooves.

“I know you’re eager, but you each have a special place!” Twilight Sparkle called, gyrating her hips to press and push her maresex to Fluttershy’s moaning face. The heated stench of girmusk was overpowering, yet Fluttershy felt too weak to resist the potently proffered posterior pushing to her face. As Twilight Sparkle’s absorption spell jolted into Fluttershy’s figure, the purple pony’s sex began to plump larger, directly absorbing Fluttershy’s strength and Essence of Kindness.

Strong-willed, Applejack and Rainbow Dash still had to be pinned beneath Twilight Sparkle's ever-lengthening legs. Their strength flowed up through her limbs, her hooves moving in slow, generous circles like giving a back massage. Yet as Twilight's magic soaked into their skins and tugged at their essences, they still struggled, pushing up on all four hooves to send the purple alicorn higher. Another pump of energy and both sank to the ground again, their muzzles brushing the plump swells of Twilight's crotchboobs. The milk beading at the tips had the vague scent of apples and zap apples.

With ever-softer moans spilling from Applejack and Rainbow Dash's lips, the thinning ponies watched as between Twilight's back legs Fluttershy's body thinned and shuffled weakly, face and forehooves pushing into Twilight's engorging sex. All three girls felt the tingle as Twilight's magic connected their essences and bodies together, each of them feeling the same sensation that she was. Absorbing Fluttershy into her pussy felt *great*.

Her forehooves beginning to make imprints on the softening bodies of the pegasus and earth pony, Twilight jerked her hips and ass to slurp up the final remains of Fluttershy. The petals of her heavily engorged pussy gently slurped with a remnant moan, a butterfly cutie mark tattoo appearing slightly off to one side. Streamers of milk spilled from the alicorn's plump crotchboobs, as her big breasts filled with the remaining essence of her last two friends. Her face, atop her long and flowing neck, gently shifted with vestiges of her friends.

By the time Twilight Sparkle recovered from her orgasm and ordeal, she felt all the power of the Elements of Harmony merging together, forming a core of greatness within her. The glow of Twilight's horn intensified, and the skies began to dim with a purple hue. Stars shone in the twilight, and seven new constellations began to take shape. The stars sang to her, and Twilight Sparkle looked up, stood up - finding herself considerably taller than before. She was nearly the size of a giraffe!

Turning gracefully, her feminine endowments wobbling plumply with inertia, Twilight Sparkle leisurely strode towards Canterlot, eager to see the two sister princesses that awaited her.

Sprawled atop cushions sized for a whole hut of Yaks, Twilight Sparkle draped her body across the throne room. A look of serene pleasure was cast across her face, though from time to time an errant kicking white hoof would block her view. Twilight's horn had grown three meters in length as befitting an alicorn goddess, but currently... misshapen. Rather than ending in a sharpened point, the tip had spread open like a funnel. Princess Celestia's squirming body bulged the horn's length out around her shape like she had been wrapped in cellophane. Twilight's mauve magical aura surrounded herself and Celestia, slowly pulling the pony deeper into Twilight's body.

As the former unicorn student horn-swallowed the powerful magic of her mentor, her body continued to grow longer and lankier. Princess Celestia's head and forelegs began to squeeze tightly to pass from Twilight's horn into Twilight's brow, transforming from princess into more mass for Twilight. Her already goddess-like power from being at Harmony with all her friends inside her, was amplified by Celestia's true divinity. With power came supernatural beauty, her mane beginning to flow like a sea of stars.

Below, Princess Luna sank into the yet-larger mound of maresex, her ocean blue darkness mingling with the sunny yellow of Fluttershy's hue to decorate the puffy petals. They glistened with juices, keeping the room powerfully scented with luscious mare musk. The moon pony's form pushed up to fill out Twilight Sparkle's massive ass, an eternal Moon upon the night sky.

Nearly all of Celestia had migrated into Twilight Sparkle's body, her grace and beauty amplified several times over as she continues to stretch taller, scaled up in scope, filling the four corners of Celestia's throne room. The pillows were themselves smothered beneath moaning, writhing macro pony goddess. Walls began to crack as Twilight Sparkle pushed her lanky legs with more and more unified might. She rose, ejaculating forcefully from her plumped pussy, towering into the eternally twilight skies by a good forty hooves higher than she started.

Moaning out to all Equestria, the celestial Twilight Sparkle declared herself Queen. With every stride, she absorbed her subjects, bringing them into Harmony with her. No pony would have wanted it any other way.