

The Angel Mama

Poor Fluttershy watched as the sun slowly sunk under the horizon. Her eyes were locked on the fading sunset as her anxiety grew and grew. Her chest began to rise and fall as she took as many calming breaths as she could. A crew of foals cheered out in the distance, startling the butter yellow pegasus. Fluttershy tried her best to fly into the air and hide, but a certain weight was pulling her down.

Her massive pregnant belly slowed her flight as she struggled to flap to an agreeable hiding spot. "Goodness...you two certainly are heavy!" Fluttershy whispered to herself as she settled back down to the ground. She had to rest on her flanks and spread her legs wide as her belly dominated her frame. "It's okay....it's just the foals celebrating....celebrating...Nightmare Night." Fluttershy gulped as she looked out the window once more.

She waddled around the cottage, lighting up as many lanterns as she could. Fluttershy had to stop and rest as her wobbling belly was becoming a rather large problem these days. The mare blushed as she hugged as much of her belly as she could. "Don't worry. Mama doesn't mind a bit. I'll need a bit of help in the coming days, but it'll be worth it." She spent a few moments cuddling and singing to her womb, smiling as she felt her foals pushing outwards and moving about inside her.

A loud banging rattled her door, snapping Fluttershy from her thoughts. "Nightmare Night, what a fright! Give us something sweet to bite!" She gulped as Fluttershy slowly waddled her way to the door and scooped up some candy in her hooves. "What great costumes! Have some candy!" Fluttershy shouted as she cracked open the door, shoved her hoof outside and left a pile of sweets on her porch. The foals shrugged as they gathered up the candy and ran off towards another house.

"I can do this...WE can do this!" Fluttershy took another calming breath as she focused on her little ones. Her hooves went back to caressing her belly when another series of knocks came from her door. "Fluttershy, darling! We're here to check up on you." Rarity's voice daintily called from outside as the banging continued. "C'mon Fluttershy! Get in your costume. We need to scare the kids running around tonight!" Rainbow Dash slammed on the door with her hooves, forcing a frown on Fluttershy's face.

"I'm not quite in costume, yet." She warned as the pegasus opened the door. Fluttershy smiled as her friends were all beaming at her. Instantly, all five ponies crowded around her, gushing and gently rubbing her belly. "How are you feeling? OH! One of them moved! Wow, you're really glowing, Fluttershy!" The sudden attention made her glow bright red as everypony rubbed her swollen barrel.

She took a moment to look over everypony and smiled. Rarity was dressed up as a VERY posh, very fashionable looking vampire. Twilight....Fluttershy wasn't sure what she was, but didn't want a history lecture for asking. Pinkie Pie was dressed up like a mummy with tissue paper infinity wrapped around her body. Applejack was dressed as a simple firefighter and Rainbow Dash appeared to be going as a bat-pony this year.

"Are you sure you wish to join us tonight? We understand if you'd want to stay home." Twilight offered as she began fluffing up several pillows for the gravid mare. "Oh, no. I wouldn't want to disappoint anypony. Let me go get into costume." Everypony cheered as Fluttershy waddled towards her stairs and began climbing. The red glow of her cheeks grew more intense as she felt her tummy bounce against each step she took.

"I'm so big!" She thought to herself, barely able to contain her motherly excitement. Fluttershy eased herself into her room and smiled as she found her costume waiting for her. It was an innocent little idea that Fluttershy and Rarity thought would be best for her. A flowing dress made to imitate those of the pegasus Valkyrie spirits of old. Divine spirits blessed by the pegasus warlords who guided fallen combatants and aided newborns to their awaiting mothers.

Fluttershy stepped into the dress and began pulling it over her body. "The fabric....seems...a little...tight." Fluttershy gasped as the costume barely rose over her stomach. "Oh no...oh nooooo no no!" She whimpered as she pulled and pulled, but with no luck. She was simply too gravid and full to even pull the dress up. "Ra....rarity? I....ummm..." Fluttershy called out to her friend as she continued trying to fit into her dress.

"Fluttershy? What's the matter?" Rarity frowned as she instantly noticed Fluttershy's predicament. "Oh goodness...I didn't account for how...radiant...you would become, darling. I should have known better due to the father and his large family." Fluttershy's embarrassment washed over her face all over again as her thoughts flickered back to that amazing night in question. "Come now, dear. Let's see if I can work my magic on your outfit."

Rarity's horn lit up a light blue as she grabbed a pair of scissors and thread with her magic. Carefully, the fashionista began altering the costume. A snip here, a snip there. An alteration or two and dress began to rise up over Fluttershy's tummy. "There we go! See? Nothing is impossible when Rarity is on the job!" The unicorn boasted as she used her magic to slowly zip up the dress.

Fluttershy looked in her mirror and gazed at her reflection. Her belly seemed even BIGGER as the dress struggled to contain her motherly glow. The cloth almost seemed like a second skin as it was stretched tight over her round body. "Rarity...it...kinda seems tight...everywhere." Fluttershy gasped as she lifted up her tail and found her costume clinging to every curve of her impressive rump, making EVERYTHING visible. The bulges of her teats made the outfit seem transparent and her privates were squished into the lining of the cloth.

"Oh...goodness..." Rarity tried to look away as Fluttershy drooped her tail. "If it's too tight, then maybe it would be best if you stayed." Fluttershy nodded and released a breath she wasn't aware she was even holding. As her chest and tummy pushed towards the floor, a massive ripping sound echoed through the room..

"Darling....far be it for me to say how a pregnant mare should hold herself....but have you been indulging a bit, lately?" Fluttershy let out a tiny meep as she looked at the rip on her costume. "Well...Pinkie Pie keeps throwing celebrations for every new month of my pregnancy....and every week.." Fluttershy began to rub her belly as she recounted all the delicious cakes and desserts that everypony seemed to be showering her with as of late.

"I might have....been eating for three." Fluttershy joked as Rarity helped her out of the ruined costume. "Well, as long as you are healthy and happy, that's all I could hope for." Rarity reached out and gave Fluttershy a hug. A hug that Rarity could never hope to complete with Fluttershy as gravid as she was. The butter yellow mare hugged back as Rarity led the way downstairs.

"So? Are you ready for some FUN?" Pinkie Pie giggled as she popped some candy in her mouth. "I'm sorry, girls. I'm afraid I don't have a costume for tonight. I'll be fine on my own, you five

have fun.” The girls shared a massive group hug before saying their goodbyes. Fluttershy waved them off with a smile as she closed her door and relaxed.

“Wait...when did this cake get here?” Fluttershy rose an eyebrow as she looked at her table. A large chocolate cake was sitting out, a cake she KNEW wasn't there before. A little note sat besides the platter. “Happy Nightmare Night! Pinkie Sense told me you probably weren't gonna come with us, so I decided to leave something sweet just for you. Enjoy!”

Fluttershy blushed as she looked at the cake. “Oh, I really shouldn't” Her hooves wandered across her already huge belly and slipped back to pinch her wider, plumper hips. The foals in her tummy cried out in protest as her stomach growled with a sudden, gripping hunger. “Goodness...well...if THEY want some cake....who am I to say no?” Fluttershy eased her bulk into a chair, only to frown in annoyance.

Her belly was just too big to sit normally in her chair. No matter how much she leaned over, her pregnant swell pushed the table away with every attempt. Fluttershy turned herself to the side and sighed as she felt her heavy tummy press into her thighs. “Here I am, too big to properly sit down and eat, yet I'm spoiling you two. I can't have my widdle babies starving!” She giggled as she gave her tummy another rub before successfully grabbing a slice of cake.

Fluttershy tried to fight off her embarrassment as she placed her plate on her tummy. She gently cut into the cake and moaned as the sugary frosting washed over her tongue. “Pinkie Pie makes the sweetest cakes. So good!” Fluttershy cooed as she continued her snacking. The babies in her womb slowly calmed down as the delightful rush of sugar and nutrients made it to them as well. Fluttershy licked her lips as she swallowed the last bite. “Tasty! Just the thing to calm my nerves and forget the spookiness of tonight.”

A howl rang out in the distance, leaving Fluttershy shivering in her seat. “May....maybe...another piece.....yea....more...” She grabbed another slice and slowly calmed herself down as the amazing taste of chocolate frosting and sweet pastry flooded her mouth again. Fluttershy ate and ate, blocking out all distractions as she enjoyed her meal. Her tummy grew just a little bit bigger as more and more of the cake was pushed inside her stomach, almost giving her the appearance of a mare heavy with triplets.

The overly gravid mare rubbed and massaged her tummy as a small, irritating itch began to form on the crest of her tummy. Fluttershy struggled to scratch at her delicate skin, doing her best to ease the slight irritation. A small *POP* filled the room as a calming ripple seemed to flood her stomach. “Wha....what was that?” She gasped as the sensation began to tingle through her body. Pleasure flowed through her as she reached over her tummy and scraped her hoof against something fleshy poking out of her navel.

“Ohhh....oh my...oh gosh.” Fluttershy gasped as she pressed into her popped out navel. “So...so big...” The mare blushed as she resumed her eating. Her thighs tried to inch together in delight as she imagined herself growing even bigger for her foals. “Yes...mama's here...your big, pregnant mama....here for you...” Fluttershy shuddered as her hoof tried to rub the underside of her tummy. She smacked her lips and moaned as the thick chocolate clung to the roof of her mouth. “I wish I had thought to grab some milk. My mouth is so dry!”

As soon as the word “Milk” left her mouth, Fluttershy regretted it. In her gluttony, she hadn't

noticed the small pitter patter of liquid hitting the floor. "Milk! Oh no, I'm making a mess!" Fluttershy struggled out of her chair and frowned as a puddle of milk was spreading all over her floor. "Gotta get upstairs!" Fluttershy blushed as she felt droplets of creamy milk forming on her nipples. Her forced waddle made each drop splash onto her thighs and left a trail as she struggled to hurry towards her staircase.

The butter colored pegasus moaned as her stuffed tummy brushed along the floor as she waddled. Her sensitive skin tickled as her outie navel occasionally squished into the ground as Fluttershy struggled to keep moving. The staircase was her biggest adversary as every step made her stomach slosh and wobble, making Fluttershy blush in embarrassment and excitement. Milk wasn't the only thing staining the floor as she made it to her bathroom.

Fluttershy gave her wings a small flap as she steadied herself on her hind legs. She cradled her belly as gently as she could as she tried to get airborne and ease herself into her tub. Fluttershy sighed as she reached a hind leg out and pushed herself gently into her bath, sighing as the growing mess was finally put to an end. "I suppose I better get started..." Fluttershy moaned as she pulled herself back onto her legs, her teats wobbling and jiggling as they continued to leak into the tub.

Fluttershy reached under her belly and gave one teat a squeeze. She moaned as she pulled and tugged softly at her engorged nipple, coaxing a small stream of milk from her breast. Her hooves adjusted and began milking the other one, allowing the creamy white liquid to spill into the tub. Fluttershy dipped her hoof into the cream and smiled as the sweet milk washed over her tongue. "It's finally beginning to taste like milk....I'm gonna be a mama sooner than I know!"

With the pressure finally easing off her teats, Fluttershy began to relax. Her hooves continued to rub and massage her tummy, coaxing her little ones to bump against her hooves. The delightful feeling flooded the gravid mare with so much love and emotion that she couldn't help but sport the biggest smile ever. "I'm such a good mama. A kind hearted mare. I love you two." She whispered as her hoof grazed her navel.

Her eyes caught her reflection, making Fluttershy gasp. She was bent over the rim of her tub with her plot lewdly exposed. "A...a....a broodmare." She whispered, shuddering as feminine honey began to leak down her thighs all over again. "A big, tight bellied broodmare made for being a mama." Her thighs pushed together, forcing more milk to spill from her teats and tingles to run up her spine.

Fluttershy couldn't ignore the burning heat between her legs any longer. She waddled over to the far side of the tub and reached a hoof between the sliver of space between the wall. Her pussy throbbed as she withdrew the toy that Rarity had given her. "Oh, hello there, Alpha breeder. Aren't you so full and erect today." Fluttershy moaned as she wrapped her lips around the sizable toy and lubricated it with her saliva.

"Yes sir! I'm ready to pop any day now. You'll have another set of foals in my tummy immediately!" She drooled with anticipation as she pushed the suction cup end of her "Alpha breeder" against the tub. Fluttershy tapped the plastic cock with a hoof and smiled as it held. "But that doesn't mean I can't hold more of your fertile seed in my womb until then." Fluttershy moaned as she rubbed her belly and turned her rear towards the toy.

The flare pressed against her lips, causing Fluttershy to whimper and pant. "Don't tease me, sir! I need it! I need that cock in me, NOW!" She bucked her hips back and screamed as her needy pussy

clamped onto the toy. Pleasure and lust flooded her body while her legs grew weak and helpless. "That...that's right....breed me....make me bigger!" Fluttershy begged as she rocked her hips back and forth.

Milk and honey swirled down the drain of the tub as Fluttershy relieved herself. The burning heat only seemed to grow worse as she teased her naughty pussy. Her yellow tummy pressed into the bottom of the tub as she focused on rocking her hips back and forth. "Oh yes.....fuck me.....rut me harder...fill me with your babies all over again!" Fluttershy whimpered as her rump smashed against the back end of her tub.

Moaning and panting echoed through the bathroom as Fluttershy continued to work her hips. Her forehooves gently massaged her tummy as she imagined it growing bigger and bigger. Hyper fertile with teats bigger than her head. The biggest, bestest mama anypony had ever seen. The thoughts drove her wild as her hoof reached over and clicked a button.

Warm, gooey liquid flooded her sex, simulating a stallion orgasm. Fluttershy bit her lip and shuddered as she imagined another set of babies growing inside her tummy at that very instant. Her body gave in to the lust and she exploded into an orgasm. Fluttershy whimpered and panted as she struggled to stay conscious as everything seemed to go blurry.

Her legs were screaming in exhaustion as Fluttershy finally pulled herself away and settled down in her tub. Fluttershy lay on her side, caressing her belly as the last few drops of milk swirled around the drain. "I..I better get cleaned up." She thought, easing herself towards the spout and stopping up the drain.

The warm water eased her stressed muscles and ebbed away the fatigue. Fluttershy happily cleaned herself up, making sure to scrub as much of her belly as she could. A song flowed through her mouth as she hummed away, calming herself and the small brood kicking up a storm in her tummy. A tiny bit of embarrassment washed over the gravid mare as she pulled her toy off of the tub and made sure to clean it as well.

With the tub empty and her coat and mane refreshed, Fluttershy covered her mouth as drowsiness took over. "Are you two ready for bed? Mama's a little tuckered out." Fluttershy eased herself into bed and smiled as she wrapped her hooves around her tummy and her foals. "I just might need to take the Apples on their offer and move in....at least before I end up stuck in bed." Fluttershy giggled as she closed her eyes. It might not have been a scary Nightmare night for Fluttershy, but it certainly was a relatively peaceful one.

If you enjoyed this story and would like to read more of my work, head over to my pastebin at <http://pastebin.com/u/Tankris> or my tumblr <http://khaoskris.tumblr.com/>