

Fairy Kinkmother

By: Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter One](#)

[Chapter Two](#)

[Chapter Three](#)

[Chapter Four](#)

[Chapter Five](#)

[Chapter Six](#)

[Chapter Seven](#)

[Chapter Eight](#)

[Chapter Nine](#)

[Chapter Ten](#)

Chapter One

Deal of Desperation

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"I wouldn't do that if I were you," came a melodic voice that seemed to come from everywhere in Megan's tiny bedroom.

"What!" Megan said startled. She jumped out of bed and looked around, but there was no one there but her. There was *never* anyone there but her. That was the problem. That's why so many dark and disturbing thoughts were running through her mind. "Great!" she exclaimed as she plopped back down on the bed. "Now I'm hearing voices too. Maybe it's for the best I end my suffering."

"You're not hearing voices," the voice said. "I'm just too small for you to see."

"Riiiiight. Because that makes perfect sense. Just go away and leave me to my misery."

"But that's why I'm here."

"What, you want to compound my situation by making me think I'm crazy on top of ugly and unloved?"

"Nope. I'm here to help you."

"No one can help me. No one can love me. I'm just a waste of air wasting away in this god awful house. When I'm gone no one will miss me and maybe that's for the best."

"Oh, grow up Megan Prinn," the voice said in the shrill tone that reminded her of her mother. She hated that sound. "All you do is bitch and complain night after night. Don't you ever get sick of it? Don't you..."

"Of course I'm sick of it," Megan hissed. "That's why I'm contemplating the best way out. What's it to you? You're nothing but a voice in my fucked up mind."

"I told you, I'm not just a voice."

"Yeah, yeah, too small for me to see. What makes you think I even want your help?"

"Because I can make all of your worries go away. I can make you beautiful again."

"No one can do that," Megan said touching the rough, raised scars that covered the left side of her face, chest, and arm from the house fire she was trapped in when she was three. She lost everything that night thanks to faulty electrical work done a week prior. Her parents were dead, her favorite stuffed animal – an elephant names Blue, was incinerated. She often wondered if her parents and Blue weren't the lucky ones. Living all these years covered in hideous scars hasn't been easy.

"I can," the voice insisted. "Let me help you, child."

"Child?" Megan huffed. "I'm not a child. I'm twenty years old. I'm a woman."

"Then grow up and start acting like it."

"Said the voice in my head."

"Alright, that's it!"

Megan scooted back against the headboard as a dim ball of red light flew out from under her bed and started to grow. It kind of reminded her of Tinkerbelle, only more sinister in appearance. The fluttering wings shrank as arms, legs, and body grew larger and larger until there was a fully grown woman dressed in a skimpy red dress standing at the foot of her bed. A woman, that is, with the addition of a long black tail located just above her behind, and two six inch curved horns coming out of her head.

"HOLY FUCKING HELL!" Megan gasped. "Who...what are you?"

"I'm your Fairy Kinkmother," the woman said. "You may call me Lucy."

"Kinkmother? Don't you mean Godmother?"

"No, I'm pretty sure I meant what I said. Look, do you want my help or not?"

"That's it. I've gone off the deep end. I need some serious psychiatric help!"

"That's beside the point," Lucy smirked. "Anyone thinking about offing themselves need to seek professional help. What have you got to lose by accepting my help?"

"What's it going to cost me, devil lady? You look like a devil, you know?"

"Do I? Maybe it's the devil that looks like me? Ever think of that? No? I didn't think so. As for the cost, I am obligated to tell you that, as your Fairy Kinkmother, I will grant you three wishes. I cannot wish people to love you, or bring back the dead, so don't bother asking. In payment for your three wishes you must perform three incredibly kinky perversions of a sexual nature."

"Fat chance of that happening," Megan said sinking back into her bed. "In case you haven't noticed, I'm hideous. No one has ever wanted to have sex with me."

"Look, I said I can help you didn't I? What part of three wishes don't you understand? If you want to seal the deal I'll make those scars go away for free. I'll make you into the beautiful woman you are beneath those scars."

"OK, so how do we seal the deal? I offer you my soul or something? Sign my name in blood?"

"You really are fixated with the devil aren't you? No, in order to seal the deal I must give you a very special kiss."

"Ah, so you're a lesbian Kinkmother then? Great."

"Um, what's so surprising about that? I mean, for fuck sake my title is Fairy Kinkmother. So do you want the kiss or not?"

"Sure, why not. I'll go along with this delusion of mine."

"Strip out of your clothes," Lucy commanded.

"Why? I thought you were going to kiss me?"

"I am. But this kiss must be placed on your mound."

"You're kidding me, right?"

"Nope. So if you want my help then you better start stripping out of those clothes."

"All of them?"

"All of them."

Megan stood up, looking at Lucy with raised eyebrow. If this was a delusion it was a fantastical one. She reached out a finger and poked the woman in the shoulder. She felt real enough, but then again most hallucinations do. Megan pulled off her shirt revealing the gaudy white bra beneath. Next came her pants.

"Oh for crying out loud," Lucy sighed. "Those will not do. Will not do at all! I thought you said you were twenty?"

"I am," Megan said tossing her jeans on the bed alongside her shirt.

"Then why on earth would you wear panties no grandmother would be caught dead in? Have you no pride, woman?"

"I think we discussed that already," Megan said as she unhooked her bra and let it slide down her slender arms. She tossed it to the bed but it never made it.

"Lickity Dickity," Lucy said with a wave of her small wand. The bra vanished. As did the panties Megan was about to remove. "We'll have no more of that in this house, young lady. If

you are going to be beautiful, you have to dress beautiful." She waved her wand at Megan's dresser. There was a brief flash of light from the top drawer.

"What did you do?"

"Go have a looksee."

Megan, momentarily forgetting she was nude, walked over and pulled her underwear drawer open. All of her bras and panties were gone, replaced with lacy and sexier versions. Gone were the briefs. They had been replaced with thongs and boyshorts. Gone were the plain white and beige bras. In their place were lacy alternatives in full, half, and quarter cup varieties.

"You're welcome," Lucy said. "Now, about that kiss. Mind coming over here so we can seal this deal of ours?"

"You're just going to give my mound a kiss, right? You're not planning on doing anything else?"

"Only a kiss," Lucy smiled. "That is unless you want me to do more."

"Megan moved over to stand in front of her Fairy Kinkmother. She was shaking visibly. Not only was this the first time she had been naked in front of another human being, it was also the closest thing to a sexual encounter she had experienced – her fingers notwithstanding.

Lucy dropped to her knees in front of Megan and breathed in her scent. She could smell the fear, anxiety, and anticipation. She ran her fingers lightly up Megan's legs and gripped her ass in her hands. She pulled the shaking young woman close and kissed her shaven mound.

The world seemed to stop for Megan as Lucy's lips pressed firmly into her mound. She could feel the heat of passion rising quickly. Her pussy tingled. And then there was a sharp pain that lasted several seconds. When Lucy pulled back, Megan looked down to see something on her mound that was not there a moment ago. A kiss red kiss mark. At first she thought it was Lucy's lipstick, but when she tried to rub it away nothing happened.

"You won't be getting rid of that kiss for a very long time," Lucy purred. "You smell delicious by the way. You don't know how hard it was for me to not go further."

Megan only half heard what Lucy had to say. She was feeling very odd. The tightness of her scarred skin seemed to relax and smooth out. She felt her face and then ran to a mirror. She hated looking at herself in the mirror. She stared in wide-eyes shock. The scars were shrinking, disappearing before her very eyes until the left side matched the beauty of the right. She ran back to Lucy who was now sitting on the edge of the bed.

Megan ran over to her Fairy Kinkmother and hugged her tightly. She buried her face in Lucy's shoulder and cried. "Thank you," she wailed. "Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!"

"It was my pleasure," Lucy replied, running her fingers through Megan's long black hair. "Do you believe I'm here to help you now?"

"YES! And I don't care what perverted sexual acts you want me to do. I can never repay you for this. "Please tell me this is permanent. It's not going to go away at the stroke of midnight or something is it?"

"It's permanent for as long as you have my kiss on your mound," Lucy replied.

"What exactly is that? Why can't I rub it off?"

"Oh, if you want to rub it off then by all means go ahead. I love watching a woman rubbing one off."

"Not what I meant."

"I know," Lucy sighed. "But you can't blame a Fairy Kinkmother for trying, can you? As far as the kiss is concerned, it is my mark upon you. It is the bond that holds me to you. Think of

it as a magical tattoo. I happen to think it looks quite sexy on you. I can kiss you again, you know?"

"And what happens then?"

"We both have one hell of an enjoyable night? I can only give you one special kiss like that, but I could give you millions of the regular kind."

"I've never been with a woman before," Megan said shyly.

"You've never been with a man before either," Lucy countered. "Why not try the first tonight and the latter when you take your sexy ass out of this house for some fun?"

"I guess it's the least I can do for what you gave me."

"So what is it you want me to do?"

"I...I want you to make love to me, Lucy."

"It would be my pleasure," Lucy replied. She wasn't going to tell her new young ward that the magical kiss bound them together in more ways than one. She stood up and unzipped her dress, sliding it down her lithe body until it was around her feet. She stepped out of it and took Megan by the hand.

"OH MY GOD!" Megan gasped. "The tail is real?"

"Of course it's real."

"Sorry, I just thought it was part of the costume. And the horns?"

"Also real."

"I like them," Megan smiled. "They're kind of cute."

"I can give you a pair if you wish?"

"Nah," Megan replied. "No offense, but that would be a waste of a wish."

"Yes it would," Lucy said pulling Megan onto the bed. She wrapped her arms and legs around the scared young woman and held her tight. "I'm going to make love to you Megan Prinn," she said kissing Megan lightly on the lips, biting into her lower lip and pulling it playfully. "I'm going to make a woman out of you in every sense of the word and when I'm done you'll be begging for more."

Megan stared into Lucy's eyes. This close it appeared as if they flickered with a reddish-orange fire that drew her in. The feeling of her body pressed against Lucy's, their breasts smashed together, made her tingle in excitement. "I wish I had your kind of confidence," she said without realizing what she had said.

"Lickity Dickity Done," Lucy said. "It'll take some time for the full effects to set in, but you'll be as confident as I am by morning. That's one wish down. You've got two to go."

"Shit!" Megan exclaimed. "I didn't mean to make a wish. Can I take it back?"

"You don't want confidence in yourself? I think it's a good wish. Besides, once said, a wish cannot be undone."

"Fine. Will you make love to me now?"

"You're on top," Lucy smiles. "This is your party so whenever you want to get started, go ahead."

"Wait, you want me to make love to you? I wouldn't know where to begin!"

"Just do whatever comes to mind. You'll be fine," Lucy said. What she wasn't telling her young ward were threads of thoughts she was subtly introducing into Megan's mind. Thoughts that would give her the confidence she wished for. Thoughts that would give her the confidence to take the initiative and make love to her.

Megan looked one last time into Lucy's eyes and then kissed her. It was a wet, nervous kiss that lasted several seconds. The next one landed on Lucy's chin, then the side of her neck.

They were little pecks, but they were having an effect on her. Her confidence was already growing, her pussy moistened.

Megan sat up, straddling Lucy's hips. She could feel her Fairy Kinkmother's mound beneath her own and for the first time in her life she wondered what a woman tasted like. She desperately wanted to know what it felt like to be loved, to be wanted. She had remained secluded all her life because of the scars of her childhood. She had no friends. No family. And no lovers. She hated herself for so long that she didn't know what love was. This woman, Lucy, gave her feelings she didn't understand, feelings that were as foreign to her as they were exciting.

Megan cupped Lucy's breasts in her hands. She squeezed them gently, tweaking the pink nipples between finger and thumb like she did to her own when she was horny. She kneaded the supple flesh in her hands and then moved lower. She traced her fingers down Lucy's smooth bronze skin, feeling every dip and swell.

"You're so soft," Megan said more to herself than Lucy. "I could hun my hands over you all night."

"Then by all means do so," Lucy replied, reaching up to grope Megan's ample bosom. "We have all the time in the world."

"Thank you," Megan said. She moved back and leaned in closer to Lucy's body. She kissed her belly button and lower. She inhaled the heady aroma of rose, lavender, and honey. Her tongue licked along Lucy's moist slit from her perineum to her clit. She let the juiced roll along her tongue. She swished them around her mouth as a wine taster does a fine wine. She savored the flavors of her first lover before moving in for more. "You taste really good," she said looking up into Lucy's eyes.

Lucy wasn't known as the Queen of Fairy Kinkmothers for nothing. And she wasn't going to let Megan have all the fun. Her tail snaked out from under her and slapped Megan across her ass.

"Aghh!" Megan gasped as the tail slapped her. "What did you do that for?"

"Did it hurt?"

"No, it just startled me is all."

"Then you won't mind me doing it again? It really does have a mind of its own, you know. If left to its own devices it'll do all manner of kinky things for you."

"You mean *to* me?" Megan said giving Lucy's pussy another lick. They were coming steadily now, her tongue, like Lucy's tail, taking on a life of its own. Lucy's tail explored Megan's body. It snaked its way along her sides, wrapped around and squeezed her breasts, and even 'licked' along her slit and pressed against her asshole.

"Why don't you turn around and get on top of me so I can lick you too?"

"Ok," Megan said giving Lucy's pussy another lick. Now that she got going, she didn't want to stop. She moved around so that her ass was in Lucy's face, and then went back to licking her Fairy Kinkmother.

Lucy spread Megan's pussy open and licked from her clit to her asshole. She teased with her tongue and tail. While she licked Megan's clit, her tail pressed inward, spreading the delicate flower open.

"Ooh," Megan gasped as Lucy's tail pressed gently into her. Only an inch to start, but it was more than enough to get her attention. She paused in her licking, hesitantly waiting for what was to come. It wasn't exactly how she imagined losing her virginity, but then again, she never thought she'd find a lover at all.

"Do you want me to stop?" Lucy asked, her tail twisting around inside of Megan's pussy. She pulled it out half an inch.

"NO!" Megan screamed. She didn't mean to scream, but that's how it came out. "Please, keep going. It's ok. It feels really good inside of me. Just...go slow. It's my first time."