

**This story contains mommy kink, huge size difference, huge penis, forcefem, slowburn fairy transformation, T4T, extremely sex focused fairy world.**

**Overall setting:** Bryce and Alex were two biologists who got lost in the forest one day and found the Fairy Land the next, assaulted by them on a deliciously pleasurable evening with food and sex, the fairies' job is to turn the humans into them. All the sex, food and beautiful nature they could ever wish for. The only price: a child.

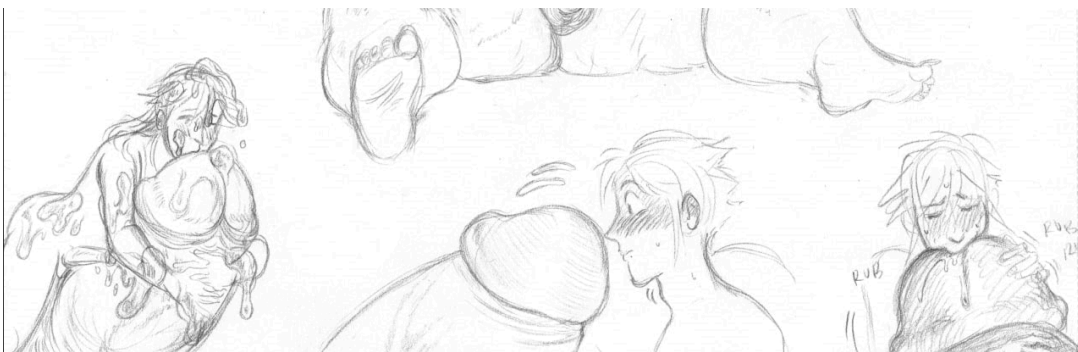
They were forced to, Bryce didn't think he'd get pregnant due to being under HRT for a while now, but they played along to get a chance to escape with Alex. For a chance to go back to their original world.

But Bryce is 6 months pregnant and Alex is turning into a fairy, all the while this 'pretending' doesn't seem so forced anymore.

These written stories explore how their lives have changed, the fairies they've met and all kinds of perversions they've been part of. This specific story focuses on Alex and Lady Itylara, the one in charge.

Alex belongs to [estroboscopios](#), while Bryce belongs to me. Everyone else is joint custody of us both. All drawings are done by him.

**Fairies do not abide by calendars, but by seasons and mornings and nights.**



Day by day, he's out working alongside the fairies. As a human scientist he does have valuable knowledge for the improvement of their society. However, he learned to work the same way as them, which is by groping and fondling each other anytime they liked. Although he didn't like to initiate, and he still thinks of himself as a proper, polite, shy guy.

But the fairies don't really care about that. Everyday they swarm him, varying sizes of winged magical humanoids touching him over, it makes him question why he wears clothes at all— But it'd make sense, that he's made to wear a delicate veil made out of plant fiber, silk and dried flowers. Barely covers anything and has easy access to every part of him.

Fairies kiss and suck on him, his lips, ass, ears, neck, nipples and dick. Sometimes even in places he didn't imagine would feel good. He's so embarrassed, but he has gotten used to the crack in his voice as he cums surrounded by horny faes.

Those girls sometimes sport a dick not so different from his. They also like getting it sucked and at first it took some force to get him to do the job, but now the shyness is a thinner veil than his clothing. He needs a push, a hand on his blond hair and he tastes honey and grass.

It feels as if, in this world, no one hides anything. Heart on their sleeves, desire fluttering with zero doubt. Love and lust coming out from every pore. Alex never imagined he'd get the chance to participate in so many perverted acts. For a while, both he and Bryce pretended they were playing along until they could escape, but months have passed and it's no longer likely. Bryce is 6 months pregnant and the fairy land must have got to him too. They've talked about it, found they were not capable of admitting what they want yet, and their bodies were so much better at expressing their feelings. Bryce has been lactating for a while now and it stains his delicate gown, so similar to Alex's, and his dark nipples also have started tasting like honey.

It turns out that missing physically from the human world might also mean that you'll lose who you thought you were, when nobody expects that person anymore.

Since it hasn't been possible to hide his arousal, how would it be possible to hide the very obvious changes to his body? The fairies must know, it must be spiked in within the delicious food he's been eating all these months. His chest has felt more sensitive, his natural scent more floral, and finally the suspicious bumps on his back he was trying to ignore broke out as small nymph wings.

He still held onto the possibility of escaping until then.

The fairies noticed right away, touching without his permission, pressing on oddly pleasurable spots around his new wings. They didn't allow him to fly yet, but the stimuli made them flutter quickly, muscles developing and feeling *right*. Kisses on his forehead and hair were eager to see more of this world permeate in his body.

So it couldn't be much of a surprise when the antennae grew in. Looking into the vine-decorated full body mirror in his tiny room, his skinny frame had grown a small pair of breasts and a few spots of glistening color— Almost like scales, in the same color as his wings and antennae. His hair was also turning softer, like it wasn't dyed anymore but completely natural and healthy.

He's seen so many different types of fairies, small and big, and yet right now his reflection shows him... A pretty girl.

He masturbates in front of the mirror and feels mortified later, though at this point it's almost ridiculous to lose himself in anything other than hedonism.

The favorite's wings are growing in.



Despite all the sex everyone has with anyone all the time, Alex does know fairies can feel jealous. Very often he's called into the chamber of the Head of the Branch, Lady Itylara. He didn't ask for this kind of attention, and it would be clear to anyone that Itylara is undoubtedly beautiful, entrancing and massive, it takes *minutes* to really bask in all of her beauty, especially when she's hard. Which she usually reserves for night parties or private encounters in her chambers.

Bryce's and his very first time, the night they lost themselves in this lustful world, was right in front of Itylara and the rest of the fairies. Never had Alex seen someone that big, both in body and in cock. Everyone loved her so much, and she made his heart skip with her lovely voice.

Memories from that day are hazy, in an embarrassing but horny way too. He has jerked off to that memory so many times, maybe still drugged from the food they serve, he just hasn't been able to stop himself from it.

The memories he masturbates to are one of the only private things he can keep, though. But it's not private that Itylara took a liking to him right away. He went up the ladder without

meaning to, apparently stealing the Favorite title from another fairy— Well, he didn't know he was going to turn into one back then. It didn't make sense.

Said fairy took revenge by fucking him senselessly a few months back, obviously, which wasn't that bad of a price to pay in the end, since it really didn't change Itylara's preference for him. And she still fucks her anyway, just not as the Favorite.

Arriving at her chamber, she's barely dressed with an intricate lingerie exposing most of her body, decorating it with plants and jewels, matching her natural incredible antlers and wings.

"How has your day been, darling?" Her voice caresses him as he steps into the room, sending a rather obvious shiver up his spine. "As fun as always?" She adds with a smile.

"Y... Yeah, it's been fun." Alex rubs his arm shyly, standing there, wishing he had developed a more assertive personality given everything. Maybe that sort of thing just isn't fit for a girl. Maybe that's why Itylara likes him so much.



"Come here, don't be shy." She opens up her arms, inviting Alex to her massive bed, big enough to let the entire Branch rest on it after one of their many orgies.

Now it's just both of them, "Y-yes, Lady Itylara." He says, savoring how good that sounds, he knows she likes the title, or hearing it from him. He approaches her, climbs up the bed and is

greeted with a few delicate strands of plant fiber and flowers holding her balls, but not her cock. It's so beautiful, he stares at it before doing anything else.

Lady Itylara is used to it, so she giggles and reaches for Alex like he's a kitten, holding him up under his armpits and allowing him to sit on her stomach. Like this, she caresses his hair, his back, touches his growing wings. "Ah, you're doing so good. These feel so good. I always knew you'd be a perfect addition to the branch, and so quick too..."

The touch feels so much different coming from her. How can it be that he has so much sex everyday and still shivers at the touch of his Lady? "Mmm— I... I like it." He confesses, "Am I going to turn like the rest?" It's a bit scary, exciting, arousing, he wants some kind of reassurance.

"You're going to turn into yourself, Alex." She answers, wise as ever, finally giving him the encouragement to get his own cock up, safe and hard between the softness of her fat.

She kisses him, which takes most of his face, and he kisses back by sucking on her tongue, delightful breath clouding his mind. He thrusts his hips with a shamelessness he shouldn't show to a Lady like her, but has been permitted for many sessions now. It's so good, he'd moan the words needed to express it but his mouth is too busy and Itylara knows, has known since the very beginning how much he wants her.

After a while, Alex can feel Itylara's own erection pressed against his back, the entire length of it. It's so massive he can feel and *hear* the blood pulsing through it. It's still even a bit scary, he would pay more attention to the dread bubbling up his stomach when he thinks about it if he weren't so damn horny every single time he's in this situation. He guesses Itylara takes advantage of that.

And just like knocking on a door, that sound is the signal that Alex can move onto the next tasty thing. He lets go of her tongue— Though her taste will not fade, not for the rest of the evening and into his dreams.

He looks into her eyes with honest vulnerability and awe, already flushed and sweaty from foreplay. He props himself up and she goes ahead and lifts him like a kitten just as before, lying down and placing him gently on top of her dick.

It's so big he could barely touch his own fingers when hugging it tight. The scent is so strong and intoxicating, and he knows what to do.

Their first private sessions Itylara focused on him and his body in a way he would never ever imagine, it used to leave him feeling soft and delicate and vulnerable for a few hours. Now she doesn't need to do anything to him, he feels it full-time.

Now he's used to taking more action and Itylara decides what she wants him to do on the spot. Sometimes it's her breasts, especially on particularly fertile days of Spring when she has milk to spare, and Alex tended to seek those first from a quiet but transparent fear of desiring dick. Wanting mommy that way felt safer. Whether he accepts it or not, fairies just

function differently, living in this world has made him think differently, of others and even of himself.



So that's why he can act on that desire now. His hands slide around the ridges of her foreskin, both sinking in and using them as handles to support his body up and get his mouth to the very tip. Her glans are the size of his head and he's able to make out with her urethra right away.

*Floral* wouldn't cut it; tasting Itylara is like being connected to the whole Branch. The entire tree, the leaves, the flowers, everyone in it, as his tongue gets as deep as it can, he's so happy his small wings start to flutter involuntarily.

Itylara loves it, and loves him and finds his wings adorable. She holds his back with her big hand, massaging the base of his wings with one digit, they not only flutter more, but Alex shivers and takes it as an invitation to thrust again, this time against the skin of her cock. He's so horny his movements start fast, desperate, only not pathetic because that word is rarely applied here, and with his mouth busy he won't whimper in pleasure.

"You're always so good..." With her other hand, she caresses his head with the softness of a mother. Alex looks up and sees her breasts jiggle with every breath she takes, and he falls in love all over again. "What a good, *good girl*..."

That spawns fireworks inside Alex's brain. It's not the first time Itylara says it, but everytime she does, he tries to forget he got off to that specific arrangement of words. He tries to forget his dick didn't twitch and he didn't want to hear it more and more.

There were fairies of all kinds and sizes, but Itylara was the biggest of them all. Alex himself had also been surrounded by small pixies, nibbling at his nipples, trying to get inside some unusual holes, fluttering around with their tiny wings. Everyone seemed like a pixie next to Lady Itylara, even him.

When clung to her cock like this, it makes him feel like a small little fairy, only caring about pleasing her Lady whenever she wants. If this was his life, if this was who he's supposed to be in this world, is it really that bad?

Itylara knows he's still doubting it and himself, but she only pushes him in the most delicious of ways, "Mommy loves you, you know that? Oh— Mm, she loves you so much, from the first time she saw you..." Music, music to his ears, the best part is that he could *swear* it's true, "Keep kissing mommy like this..." She takes the hand away from his head to press it on the other side of her cock, rubbing her foreskin up with her thumb. Itylara's sheer force and

jerking movement makes it easier for Alex to thrust even faster, wanting to stuff even more of himself inside this deep, passionate kiss.

“Oh, you’re so close, Alex.” She moans while jerking herself off to the rhythm Alex is setting, shutting his eyes and breathing so quickly, now as desperate as he can get for release, thrusting as if he could pound into his Lady, but also wondering if he ever would metamorphose enough to fit her inside. Would he be enough of a *good girl* to deserve that? Stretched around, at least covering the glans as he watches her moan louder than ever before...

Is she thinking the same thing? Alex tries to rub and press the sides of her dickhead to emulate some of the pressure, to hopefully evoke the idea on her without saying any words— He wouldn’t dare, even today he wouldn’t dare voice most of his perverted thoughts— to let her know how devoted he is to this, to bring her the pleasure she’s seeking.

He doesn’t completely expect his idea born out of sheer horniness to bring his Lady to climax but with a loud thump from the base, where his knees rest, a fountain of cum erupts, initially filling his mouth so much he almost chokes— But is lucky enough to turn his head away and keep thrusting while Itylara moans, “Yes!!! Yes, keep thrusting, come with me— Nhhh, I’m still goingggg!”

Her voice doesn’t ever get that loud with the other fairies, and he doesn’t want anything other than to make mommy happy. With a few more thrusts he also climaxes against her still ejaculating cock, completely soaked in the highest blessing there is in this world; his Lady’s semen.

His own orgasm lasts longer every time since he’s arrived here, his wings flutter again and he notices this time, and can make them flutter on command like new muscles. They sound a bit like a happy bug, and he definitely feels like a happy bug while he comes down from such a blissful high.

They both pant while Itylara’s cock starts coming down as well, still spurting a bit of cum with far less pressure. Like always, Alex can’t believe he got off to *that* fantasy.

Itylara wipes a bit of fluid off of Alex’s face, to see him. His face seems even redder post-orgasm. “You’ll be able to do so much more. This is only the beginning of your new life, sweetheart, of who you are meant to be.” And with a kiss on the forehead, she reassures him, “Enjoy it.”

Story inspired by estroboscopios’ art, specifically his [Fairy Fucking Fanzine](#), where more delightful art & comics can be seen! In turn, he was inspired by this story to make this [other piece of art](#).