

THE FAERIE'S LUST

BY TROGDOR297

A long, long time ago...

...Like, five or six months back, at least.

In the deepest heart of the woods, in a most secretive and secluded glade, nestled in a valley between two mountains, lived a Faerie named Osprey.

Osprey was not one of the High Fae, with their constant preening and petty scheming, living in courts and palaces built out of ridiculously opulent and impractical materials like diamonds or... I don't know, butter?

Nor was she a Trickster Fae, the kind that lures folk into rings of mushrooms to steal their identity, which they then sell online to the highest bidder overseas. That happened to my cousin, true story!

No, Osprey was neither of those. She was a wood nymph, a forest sprite, and for half a century she'd resided within this valley living a peaceful life. Not an ounce of deceit or malice existed in her, which, considering her diminutive size, would've been a decent percentage of her total mass!

Oh, and before we go any further... This is my "Omniscient Narrator" voice, and this is my "Storyteller having a little chat with a friend" voice. You can hear the difference, right? I thought so. Let's begin...

As the sun rose, its light just starting to peak through the towering oak trees above, Osprey woke from her sleep. She'd spent the previous night on a bed of moss within a hollowed out rotten log. The dank, musty wood was not her permanent residence, of course. Not that the log was beneath her in anyway, she simply didn't have a permanent dwelling. The entire forest was her home, and any place that she could lay her tiny body down could be her bed.

With a quiet yawn she sat up, her gossamer translucent wings fluttering as she stretched her arms overhead. Blinking the sleep from her eyes she smiled.

"Good morning woods! Osprey is awake!"

With a giggle and a grin, she flitted her wings, rising into the air effortlessly. She hovered there for a moment, shaking the last bit of sleep from herself, before she zipped free of the log.

Back and forth she zigged and zagged through the dense trees of the forest. Everywhere she went she laughed and smiled, and the forest responded in kind. Wherever she passed flowers bloomed and turned, fruit swelled and ripened, squirrels and chipmunks chattered with delight.

Are you familiar with wood nymphs? No? That's alright, I am. Wood nymph's, such as Osprey, aren't just denizens of the forest, they are its soul, its guardian, though what exactly she was guarding from she'd never really known... Regardless, the forest, and all those within it, followed the whims of Osprey's mood. When she was happy, which she typically was, the woodlands were peaceful and lush with growth.

Today was no exception, her effervescent joy obvious as she flew through the trees with a smile on her lips and a song in her heart. She loved her little valley of woods; it had everything she could ever need; she wanted for nothing...or at least that's what she had always thought.

As she whipped through a willow tree, stirring its long thin branches to swish from her passing, she came upon a small pond, water clear and calm. With a gentle sigh she dove headfirst, zipping through the shallows like a tiny fish, before she emerged at the far end, water dripping off her wee body. There she hovered as she wrung out her long, thick, auburn hair, enjoying the cool sensation as the moisture evaporated from her body. She wore no clothing, for why would she? She was an entity of nature, of the wild. What need did she have to cover up her natural form?

When her hair had gone from soaked to just damp, she gently gathered it into three clumps and began to braid it. As she hung in the air twisting her hair together, her wings buzzed behind her providing a thrumming bass to harmonize with the sweet melodious tune she hummed to herself. As she finished her braid, she tossed it overhead, letting it settle between her wings, reaching down to her hips. Then she let herself slowly sink through the air until she was nearly at the water's surface. There she studied her reflection.

"Osprey, you are looking absolutely beautiful this morning! Of course, Osprey looks beautiful every morning... but Osprey feel's there is something extraordinary about today!"

*The observant among you may be furrowing your brow right now and recalling that a page ago Osprey was described as **not** a member of the snooty High Fae known for their vanity and pride, and to you I say, don't jump to conclusions. Osprey was not vain. Even though she was several decades old she was simply innocent and perhaps a little naïve. Spending your days only conversing with woodlands critters will do that to a person.*

*To her credit, she **was** beautiful, and so when she remarked upon her own beauty, she was simply stating a fact. It wasn't bragging, because she didn't know the meaning of the word. She'd never had to compare herself to others and so had no idea that it was a social faux pas to dwell and relish upon one's own self image.*

As for the talking in third person thing... another consequence of living alone. She'd never had anyone tell her how ridiculous it sounded...

"What shall Osprey do today?" She mused out loud, as she flitted away from the water's surface, doing lazy loops through the air.

"Visit the badgers perhaps? Or perhaps check on the grove of cherry trees? Mmm, Osprey does love cherries, and it has been quite some time since Osprey has had one..."

She rose up and perched upon a branch, closing her eyes to focus on where she needed to go. Her connection with the forest was constant but nebulous. She didn't have its geography or its list of residents memorized, instead she possessed a vague sense of where everything was. Today, as she slowed her breathing and thought hard about it, she had a strong feeling that the cherry grove was roughly northwest of where she currently was. That was enough for her to go on for now, and if she didn't stumble upon the cherry grove, she'd certainly find something else to entertain herself.

With a flick of her delicate wings, she lifted from the thin branch. In her mind she pictured herself feasting upon a single cherry, itself the size of her head. She hummed with hungry desire as she licked her lips. Yes, that's definitely what she wanted to do today.

*For those excited for Osprey and her soon to be slaked craving for cherries, I have good news and bad news. The bad news is she never makes it to the cherry grove. The good news is **why** she never makes it!*

As the wee sprite hovered for a moment, preparing to zip off in between the trees, fate intervened. From the woods behind her she heard a loud crack followed by a snap. That was the sound of wood breaking. These sounds weren't unusual for the forest; the larger fauna that resided within Osprey's domain, such as deer or even the occasional bear, could break branches and snap twigs as they passed.

No, it wasn't that sound that made Osprey stay, that was just what had drawn her attention. What gripped her tiny frame with shock and excitement was what followed it. A voice.

"Hello?" She called, peering through the trees in the direction of the noise. Nervous anticipation rose within her. Another voice could only mean one thing to Osprey; another faerie. Faeries were the only things that could speak after all!

Well, Faeries and Ardweena. Who's Ardweena? Hold your horses, we'll get to that.

So it was to her great surprise that something much larger than a Faerie suddenly broke through the underbrush.

Osprey gasped with fear, frozen for only a moment before she flitted upwards to the safety of the canopy to observe the new arrival.

It was a giant! It, or perhaps 'he' she guessed, stood taller than a deer, though not quite so tall as a moose. He was shaped like her, with arms and legs, and a head with hair, though strangely he had hair on his face, not just on top. Even stranger was that he had no wings, meaning he was forced to walk on the ground like all the other animals. His skin also had strange textures and colours, blue and tough on his legs, then red and black with crossed stripes on his body. His feet were odd too, they seemed to be brown and hard, sort of like hooves. At least his face and hands seemed to be the same colour skin as Osprey's.

The giant stopped at the edge of the pond, slinging off a bag that it carried on its back. Why did it have a bag? What could this giant faerie possibly need to carry around with it? The forest was lush and giving, if there ever was anything that Osprey needed she simply helped herself.

The giant's actions continued to mystify Osprey as from within a fold of skin it pulled out a small rectangle box. He began to tap on it, muttering under his breath to himself. Her curiosity overrode her fear as Osprey quietly hovered closer, being mindful to keep herself within the safety of the trees. When she found herself directly above him, she could begin to make out the words that he spoke.

"Fuck...you really got yourself lost, didn't you?" The giant said resignedly.

Osprey smiled as she whispered to herself "Osprey has learned the giant's name! Phuc!"

The "Giant", who wasn't a giant but instead a human, and whose name wasn't Fuck or Phuc, but actually Todd, squinted at his phone which showed his location as vaguely in the middle of a large patch of green on the map. He'd forgotten to charge it before he'd left, so the device was almost dead and would be of little help in bailing him out of this situation.

Stressed and looking to get away from the city he'd gone solo hiking and had decided to explore off the trail. About an hour in he'd run into a mountain lion and sprinted away in fear. Now, as he had accurately ascertained, he was lost.

Osprey watched with mounting curiosity as the giant sat down upon the edge of the pond. What kind of Faerie was he, that walked on the ground with no wings? Perhaps he was a mountain faerie, and had come to say hello from the neighbouring range? That would explain his strange skin that looked very rough and unpleasant.

Being careful to remain hidden, she flew across the clearing to watch him from the other side. There was something intriguing about him, something that had captured her attention and forced her to stare. She couldn't pull herself to look away from him, as if she missed a single moment she'd regret it.

"Man, it's hot..." Todd groaned. Sitting upon the bank of the pond he considered putting his feet in to cool off. But why stop with his feet...there was no one around after all?

Osprey was about to flit closer, when suddenly the giant stood back up. With his hands he reached up to his chest and began to...fiddle with his skin? Osprey stared in wonderment, as the red and black layer of skin was pulled back to reveal more skin underneath! Soon the tough blue skin on his legs followed, as well as his strange hooflike feet until he stood on the edge of the pond looking like a strange reflection of her. The skin on his body was all like hers, though with a fair bit more hair.

It was then that Osprey began to feel something that she had never felt before. Throughout her simple life in the forest, she'd experienced a limited range of emotions, simply due to the circumstances of her existence. She experienced happiness most days, and then occasionally sadness when one of the animals of the forest passed on. Once or twice, she'd experienced fear, such as the time when lightning had struck a dried-out tree and started a fire.

What she felt today however, was brand new to her. She didn't recognize it, didn't have a name for it. It was a feeling that humans, like Todd, are all too familiar with.

Lust.

Watching this giant wade into the water, his own naked body displayed for her, stirred passion into Osprey's soul. Moments before, she'd felt compelled to watch out of curiosity. Now she ogled because she absolutely needed to absorb every detail. The way his muscular limbs flexed and moved, his broad chest rising and falling with his breath, the way that...thing between his legs swayed with every step.

Osprey had never felt this way before. She hadn't known she *could* feel this way. She certainly hadn't known how much she would like the feeling.

"Osprey...is feeling...warm. Mmm...but why? Perhaps Phuc has magic that makes Osprey feel this way? Osprey must find out...Osprey must..." She grinned and giggled. "...Get closer".

As the giant eased himself into the water, reaching the center of the pond where his lower half became fully submerged, Osprey let herself drop from her perch. Plummeling through the air she hit the water and dove, barely making a splash. Beneath the surface she swam towards him, eager to have a closer look.

You may remember that earlier I mentioned that Osprey was the forest's soul, and that those that resided within were at the mercy of the whims of her mood. This was equally true for those just visiting, such as Todd our stranded hiker. As she neared, that effect became stronger, and just as Osprey found desire and passion stirring within her, so did Todd...

As Todd cupped water to splash his face and hair, he found himself feeling short of breath, a tingling spreading through his nethers. Blood began to pump through his body, eager to fulfill a primal need.

Osprey swam closer to the giant, marvelling more and more at the size of him. He was so much larger than her, she had no idea Faeries could be so big! His legs were like tree trunks, his hands each large enough to hold her entire body with ease. Even this soft fleshy thing that hung between his legs was almost as big as her. It limply bobbed underneath the surface of the water before her, as if it were waving hello.

"Is that his penis?" Osprey silently mused. "It must be!"

Osprey had never met a male faerie and so was not intimately familiar with their anatomy, but she knew enough from watching the woodland fauna to fill in the blanks. What she did know for certain was that she wanted to touch it.

Using her wings she propelled herself forward through the water, a tentative hand extended. She was just about to reach a finger out to graze it, when it suddenly moved. She kicked back, fearful that perhaps the giant's penis had a mind of its own and she'd enraged it. It did seem to move of its own accord.

With a mixture of timidity and excitement she watched as it began to rise up, swelling larger. It soon grew longer than her entire body, and far thicker. As it grew, skin pulled back, revealing a smooth pink head.

Just as suddenly as it had sprung into motion, it stopped. The penis just hung in the water, projecting straight out from the giant's body, a thick tube of flesh solid and unyielding. Occasionally she could see faint twitches beneath the surface, veins pressed against the skin rigid with blood. Staring at it made the heat within her rise; whatever this feeling was, this part of the giant had something to do with it.

With a gentle beat of her wings, she pushed herself closer, a hand extended out once more. A deep part of her, where that heat of desire burned, urged her to pounce on the giant's shaft, to wrap herself around it and never let go, but she was still too cautious to fall prey to those wants. So instead, she reached out and placed a single hand upon it.

The flesh was both soft and firm under her touch. It was also warm, invitingly so, like a hot stone on a summer's day. Osprey found herself biting her lip instinctually as she gently slid her small palm along the surface of the shaft of flesh larger than her. Touching it felt oh so right; it fed the fire that had bloomed inside of her.

She was so distracted by this enticing experience that she only just barely dodged out of the way when an enormous hand crashed into the water behind her. A mass of bubbles escaped her mouth as she let out a fearful shriek, kicking backwards as the giant's hand slammed into the space she'd just occupied. His fingers gripped the shaft tightly, before lifting it free from beneath the water.

"Gah!?!!" Todd exclaimed, as he panickily inspected his genitals. He could've sworn he'd felt something touch him. "Nothing...thank goodness. Jesus, why the hell am I hard? I thought the days of random boners were long behind me..."

Todd was too busy talking to himself to notice the tiny splash and flash of movement behind him as Osprey zipped free of the pond, giggling with glee as she disappeared into the forest.

"That..." She said, taking a moment to catch her breath as the exhilaration caught up with her. "...is the most exciting thing that has ever happened to Osprey! Phuc is such a handsome faerie, Osprey has never met anyone like him! Osprey really enjoyed that and Osprey would very much like to touch him again, but... it seemed that Phuc did not like it? Osprey does not understand...and so Osprey must learn".

With a determined nod, she altered her course, spiralling around an oak tree and heading due south towards the far edges of the forest. There she hoped to find some answers.

Now, perhaps you may be wondering who could possibly have answers for Osprey? She's a wood nymph who lives alone in the forest doing nothing but frolicking to and fro with cute critters all the live long day. This is all true, but it is not the entire story of Osprey's life. She didn't just pop into existence, immediately gifted with a divine sense of purpose. She had a teacher, a teacher who had taught her everything she knew.

Osprey flew faster than she ever had before as she raced towards the South edge of the forest. Here the two mountain ranges that formed the East and West border of the valley tilted together until they kissed and within the crevice of their joining a nasty swamp had formed. This was the home of Osprey's mentor, Ardweena.

Told you we'd get to it.

"Ardweena! Ardweena! Osprey is here to see you!" Osprey's tiny voice echoed between the reeds. Like Osprey, Ardweena didn't have a stable place of residence, and so the wood nymph flitted back and forth through the murky air in search of her old teacher.

An hour had passed without any luck and Osprey was starting to feel defeated, another new emotion for the wee one.

When you live your life frolicking 24/7 it's hard to feel defeated as you don't really have any solid long-term goals.

Hovering over the impenetrable maze of reeds, Osprey sighed. Perhaps Ardweena had moved on. It'd been years since Osprey had last seen her, after all. Turning to leave, Osprey gave one last look back at the swamp before starting her return flight.

It was at that moment that she heard a ragged wet cough.

Osprey stopped, gasping with excitement. Immediately she spun about and dove into the reeds where she'd heard the expectoration emerge. There, huddled beneath the cattails, sitting upon a lily pad with her feet in the water, sat Ardweena, her old teacher.

"Oh bollocks...you found me" Ardweena grumbled, crossing her arms in frustration.

Osprey nodded with a smile. "Thank goodness, Osprey did! You must not have been able to hear Osprey; she's been calling for you for an hour!"

Ardweena rolled her eyes. "Yes, yes, thank goodness. What do you want, Osprey?"

Ardweena...what can I tell you about Ardweena. She was...well that's sort of hard to explain. She wasn't a faerie, nor was she some other variety of woodland creature. She obviously wasn't human. She just...was.

She was old, far older than any living thing had any right to be. She was shaped like a faerie but about the size of a raccoon and she had no wings. Her skin was crusty brown tree bark while her hair was made of the same stuff as the stems of the cattails she rested beneath.

Osprey sat down upon a lily pad across from her "Ardweena! Osprey met another faerie!"

Ardweena looked flatly at Osprey, her bright amber eyes with irises like an owl's narrowing. "I doubt that".

"No, it's true! Osprey did! Except...he was a giant! So very, very tall! And he didn't have wings...he must be a mountain faerie! Or maybe a river faerie? His name was Phuc...he had a nice body..." She blushed and giggled as she remembered the warmth she felt when she'd touched him.

Ardweena sighed. "That's not a faerie, Osprey. You met a human".

"A...a hoo-man?" Osprey said, eyes widening. "I've never heard of those!"

"Human" Ardweena said, correcting her. "They exist all over the world, I'm surprised you never met one before".

"Hew-man..." Osprey said, trying out the word. "Are...are they like faeries?"

"Of course not, you silly twit" Ardweena said as she kicked her wooden feet in the water. "They possess no magic, they're just big and dumb".

"And handsome!" Osprey added with a grin.

Ardweena frowned, the wooden surface of her face crunching as it moved. "Don't you be getting any ideas, Osprey. You stay far away from that human. They don't fit within nature...living in those ugly buildings, covering their bodies with clothing"

"Clothing?" Osprey asked.

"Like a second skin but made of stuff they killed" Ardweena said.

Osprey nodded with understanding. Clothing...that must be what Phuc wore!

Something Ardweena had said, suddenly stuck out in Osprey's mind. She'd told Osprey to ...stay away? That was the very opposite of what she wanted to be doing! Ardweena had never before told her *not* to do something!

"Stay away?!...but why!" Osprey cried.

"Because humans are nothing but trouble, that's why!" Ardweena barked.

Pun very much intended. Sorry, I couldn't help myself.

"Now begone with you, you silly little sprite!"

Osprey looked up at Ardweena in disbelief, her mouth hanging slightly open. Ardweena looked back at Osprey and gave a rather fearsome scowl, hammering her point home. Osprey was a good faerie, she just needed a firm hand to guide her. Ardweena felt quite certain that this stern talking to would be enough to make the young faerie fall in line.

It was not.

Osprey pulled her mouth closed and shot Ardweena a defiant glare, one that her mentor missed as she'd returned to wallowing in the fetid murk of her swamp. With a flick of her wings, Osprey was airborne and racing back to the center of her domain. As she flew, her mind focused on an image of Phuc the human, and before long she could sense which way to go.

The sun had long fallen when Osprey finally could feel herself getting close. All the while she'd stewed at her mentor's dismissal. What did she know about humans! Phuc wasn't trouble, he was warm and soft, and so very attractive.

Ardweena had been no help, but that was fine by Osprey. She was old, and crusty. Osprey would figure out Phuc the human all on her own.

The darker it got, the more difficult it was for Osprey to fly. With the sun down, she could barely see where she was going. She'd already accidentally flew into a few branches, which thankfully hadn't been thorny. Still, if she didn't find him soon, then she'd be forced to wait until...

Wait...there! A light?! It shouldn't be possible, but she could see it through the trees. Using that as her guide she zipped forward. Soon she could hear it...and then smell it. Her brow furrowed. She'd smelled that smell before...in a terrible night of terror and panic. It was the smell of...

"Fire!" She squealed as she emerged into a small clearing.

There in the center of the glade flickering tongues of orange signalled the return of her worst nightmare. Panic welled within her as she flitted back and forth unsure of what to do. The last time there'd been a fire it had devastated extensive swaths of the forest before it had died out. She'd been helpless to stop it then. She couldn't stand to lose so much again. But she had to do something now, she had to...

She paused. Her panic subsided as she watched the gentle flames that darted and danced in the air. This was not the raging fire that had consumed without end. It was calm, controlled...safe. The crackle of logs burning was charming, the heat of the flames welcoming.

How was this possible? Who had done... She gasped with delight as she saw him. There, sitting upon a stump at the side of the clearing was Phuc.

A.k.a. Todd.

As she floated overhead watching, he nonchalantly grabbed a stick from a pile at his side and gently laid it in the fire. Within moments it had lit, adding its gift of heat and light to the night.

This settled it for Osprey. Ardweena knew *nothing* about humans. No magic? Phuc had tamed fire, the great destroyer! How could she say that they have no magic!

Her wings humming behind her, Osprey carefully descended, keeping to the edges of the glade to remain out of view. She stopped when her head was level with his, just a few feet away.

This close she felt herself drawn to him, the warm tingle within returning in a heady rush. Clinging to the side of the tree she watched him with eagerness, as her desire slowly rose into a boil inside her. She wanted to be closer, wanted to touch him but...she was afraid. He'd almost crushed her earlier, quite by accident. For now, it was safer to just watch; she quite enjoyed watching him after all.

If only she knew what "Just watching" would do to him.

Sitting by the fire, watching the bed of embers glow and pulse, the flames dancing in the night air, Todd pushed down the fear that resided at the back of his mind. He was in serious trouble.

He had no idea where he was, and as of this afternoon he'd finished the last of the food he'd brought with him. He had foraged some berries that he was 99% certain were safe, but every growl of his stomach made him flinch. Thank goodness he'd forgotten his flint in the bottom of this backpack or else he'd have also been suffering this miserable night in the cold.

"As soon as I get back to the city, I'm never going anywhere that isn't paved with Asphalt again..."

Tossing another branch into the fire, he sat back and closed his eyes. The warmth of the flames was nice...though why was it spreading? He was feeling heat all over. Not just heat...tightness. For the second time today, his penis was becoming rapidly engorged for reasons beyond his understanding.

"Oh, come on, are you serious?" He muttered as he tried to adjust his pants to make space for his now throbbing cock. With a grunt of annoyance after several unsuccessful attempts to make himself more comfortable, he crossed his arms and leaned on his knees, staring at the fire as he attempted to will his erection away.

Unfortunately for him, or perhaps fortunately depending on your point of view, his erection wasn't going anywhere. With Osprey clinging to the tree mere feet away, practically drooling over him, her unwitting lustful aura would keep him rock hard in perpetuity.

After ten minutes of discomfort, Todd sighed. Sitting up straight he looked back and forth, unnecessarily checking for signs of other hikers. Todd was the only human for several miles around, and so his fear of being discovered, while prudent, was unwarranted.

Reaching down he undid his fly and unzipped his pants. Gently he eased his unyielding cock from within, taking it in one hand and simply grasping it softly for a moment. He couldn't explain why he was so turned on, but he certainly did know the best way to take care of a situation like this.

Osprey quietly gasped as she watched Phuc, the boiling desire within her suddenly spiking. What was the human doing with his penis? She'd never seen an animal touch themselves in such a way.

The entire situation enthralled her. Him sitting there in the warm gentle glow of the fire, eyes closed, breathe becoming increasingly unsteady as his hand stroked up and down that shaft of flesh that she so desperately wanted to touch. Suddenly she found her own breathing becoming hitched, her face becoming flushed. Watching him touch himself only made that burning within her grow hotter. She needed to feel what he was feeling, she needed release.

Slowly she moved one of her hands to where she felt the burning the most, between her legs. There her fingers found warm moistness, and a sudden need for more. She slid her fingers against the soft folds of flesh that before now she'd neglected. Her chest heaved as intense tingling pleasure began to shoot from her nethers in wild geysers. With each exhale she let out high-pitched breathy moan as she drove herself to a level of pleasure that she'd never experienced before.

As that tingling warmth spread through her body, Osprey's other hand explored. It grasped and squeezed at her breasts, finding them equally receptive to touch in this moment. She'd never paid much thought to them before, but now as she fondled and squeezed them, each one a modest sized handful to her, she discovered that she was quite fond of them after all.

As she continued to touch herself, Osprey wondered how she'd never thought to do this before. Ardweena had taught her the basics of sex, and how faeries use it both to reproduce but also for pleasure. It had taken Osprey a long time to get over the disappointment that that pleasure would forever be outside of her reach, as she had no male faerie to partner with. The idea of bringing herself pleasure had never even crossed her mind.

Across the glade Todd unknowingly continued to participate in this session of joint masturbation, his hand moving slowly and steadily up and down his cock, pulling his foreskin up over the head and back in long, purposeful strokes. Now that he'd given in to his urges, he wanted to make the most of it, so why rush?

Osprey's fingers vigorously teased and pleased herself, as she struggled between two conflicting goals. Her body, now being filled with sexual stimulation for the first time in its life, was demanding her to continue, to drive herself forward to the point of no return. Her eyes kept trying to squeeze themselves shut so she could sink into that storm of pleasure and find the release that she desperately needed.

But at the same time, she didn't want to take her eyes off of Phuc. All of this was because of him, and she didn't want to miss a second of what he was doing. His slow steady movements were starting to speed up, his hand jerking more rapidly up and down his cock. She watched that hand with envy, desperately wishing that it was her wrapped around the shaft, bringing him pleasure.

Todd felt the warmth intensify, his vision fuzzing. It felt like he was going to cum, but it had never felt like this before. This...this was going to be intense.

Ospree froze as across from her, Phuc let out a series of short animalistic grunts, not unlike a bear. His hand did one final stroke of his shaft, pulling his skin tight before moving to firmly grip his flesh around the base, holding it upright. Ospree watched with eyes wide, as his shaft twitched once...twice... then erupted with milky fluid. Thick globs spurted forth from the tip, covering his shaft and hand as Phuc let out a long, drawn-out moan of extreme satisfaction.

This was the moment that she'd been waiting for. Phuc had brought himself to his climax and so it was time for her to enjoy hers. One hand squeezed a single breast tight, fingers pinching a nipple, while her other hand aggressively rubbed at the moist tender flesh between her legs.

Her entire body tensed as if she'd been electrified. Her eyes shot open, her jaw locked with her mouth ajar in a silent scream. Her entire being was enraptured by the tidal wave of pleasure that passed through her tiny body as her release hit her. She fell from the tree, landing in a pile of leaves with a soft crunch as her body trembled uncontrollably.

"Ospree...Ospree is...Osp..." Laying in a crumpled heap on the forest floor, she mumbled incoherently, her mind still a dizzy blur.

The last thing she remembered before sleep took her was the sight of Phuc standing and tucking his now defeated erection back in his pants, before lumbering off through the darkness to find some water to clean himself up with.

After a deep, dreamless sleep, Ospree woke early the next morning with a start. Blinking the sleep from her eyes, she looked about lazily trying to get her bearings. Where was she? Why had she fallen asleep here? This wasn't one of her usual...

She gasped loudly, then realizing her mistake, sent her hands flying to her lips to silence herself.

There he was. Laying on the forest floor, mere feet away from her, rested Phuc the human, still fast asleep. The remains of the fire lay beside him, now black charcoal and white ashes.

The memories of last night all came back to her in an exhilarating rush. She'd watched him pleasure himself and then she herself had achieved pleasure previously unknown. It'd been one of the single most memorable experiences of her life.

But what now? He was still here, as was she. Who's to say that this adventure of hers had to end?

Not me, obviously, as there's very clearly quite a few pages left to go.

With a quiet beat of her wings, she rose into the air. Slowly she hovered toward him, being careful to be as silent as the morning dew. She didn't want to wake him, lest that somehow spoil everything. Hovering only a few inches above his face she could feel the warmth of his breath as he exhaled. It made her shiver with delight, though it didn't erase her fears.

What if he didn't like her? Didn't want her? He was an exotic human, and she was just a plain woodland faerie! There was also the possibility that he would dismiss her outright simply due to the egregious difference in size.

No, she didn't want to know the answer to that question just yet, and so she decided that it would behoove both of them if he remained asleep.

“Osprey knows better than to wake a sleeping bear,” she said with a soft chuckle, recalling the sounds Phuc had made the night before.

Turning around she flitted back down along his body, stopping at his midsection. Gently she set herself down, feet settling on the smooth blue surface. This was his clothing, that’s what Ardweena called it. Why did he wear this? No matter; beneath these strange, thick weavings, lay his penis, his shaft of pleasure. She’d only just gotten acquainted with it yesterday at the pond and she very much wished to meet it again.

With surprising efficiency, the tiny faerie managed to tug free the button of his fly and then drag down the zipper. With concentrated effort she then lifted each side away, grabbing and folding the blue fabric back, leaving the soft white of his undergarments below in view.

Her heart began to pound in her chest with anticipation. She could see it now. Though still soft, its sizable shape made a visible bulge in the white cloth. She had to free it.

Bending down she grabbed on to the thick edge of his briefs and attempted to lift. Here she struggled; the elastic of the waistband gripped his flesh tight and was much more resistant to her efforts to move it. After heaving on it for several seconds with little progress she let go, promptly losing her balance and falling back, landing on her behind upon the soft firmness of his lower abdomen.

With a frustrated pout she crossed her arms in annoyance as she studied the canvas cage that separated her from her quarry. It only took her a moment to come up with a solution. If she couldn’t get it out, she would go in.

Scooching forward, she tenderly slid one foot then another beneath the elastic waistband. Though it squeezed against her, there was enough give that she could slide through. Using her arms she pushed her legs deeper then her hips. Lastly, she tucked her wings and slid her torso through on her side. Once she was fully within, she slid down until she rested upon the bottom of the pouch formed by his undergarments.

Looking to her right, her breath caught. There it was, slumbering peacefully. The soft shaft, still quite sizable compared to her 5-inch frame, rested upon the fleshy sack below, like a cat laying upon a keyboard. Osprey attempted to stand, but was forced to crouch, the cotton corral restricting her. With a mix of reverence and excitement she crawled over until she was directly beside it.

“Hello, friend” She whispered. “Osprey is this one’s name. Do you remember Osprey?”

The penis, unsurprisingly, didn’t answer.

After last night some of her trepidation had evaporated, and so without hesitation Osprey reached out with both hands to grasp the soft flesh. A quiet hum of pleasure escaped her as she let her fingers sink into the warm tenderness. She was very glad that she’d decided to do this.

After a quiet moment of simply touching, she unequivocally decided that both she, and Phuc’s shaft of pleasure, needed more. Slowly she leaned forward, wrapping her arms around it until she embraced its supple girth. She let her eyes close as she leaned her cheek against it, cherishing the warmth that emanated from within.

As Osprey embraced Todd's soft cock, crouching within his underpants, she felt those same feelings from last night stir once more. Now that she had it in her grasp, she never wanted to let go, and her body felt similarly. The warmth of his flesh was matched by the warmth in her loins, and that arousal spread from her to him.

Osprey's eyes opened as she felt the flesh beneath her twitch and stretch. Slowly his cock rose up from its resting place as it engorged with blood.

A smile split her face as she watched it swell. "You've awoken to Osprey's touch! Osprey knew you would like her!"

As his cock elongated and thickened, it pressed outward against his underwear, stretching the cage that held them both. Above them his waistband was tugged up and away from his flesh, pulled outward by his eagerly growing cock. Spotting this, Osprey immediately sprung into action. She alone wasn't strong enough to move his underwear out of the way, but with his penis helping...

Climbing back up to where his waistband had formerly resided, she grabbed the now lifted fabric and heaved upward. Her wings buzzed angrily as she flapped them with all that she had. Combined with the efforts of his penis pushing outward, she was able to drag the waist band up along his now hard shaft and over the head.

But there was one part of her plan that she hadn't considered. As soon as she'd pulled the waistband up past the tip of his cock, there was nothing holding it down anymore. Immediately his shaft sprang forward to stand upright, colliding with Osprey.

With a startled squeak the faerie went tumbling head over heels through the air, ricocheting away like a shuttlecock hit by a racquet. The waistband of the underwear, held taut several inches above Todd's body, slipped from her fingers. As elastic is wont to do, it retracted rapidly, slapping against his skin with a loud thwack.

Don't worry boys, it missed his balls.

With a flick of her wings Osprey halted her momentum, righting herself. She held still, as she hovered in the air directly above Phuc's bearded face. Beneath her he stirred. His brow furrowed as he grunted with discomfort in his sleep.

Osprey pulled her lips inward, as she stared down at him, desperately hoping that he wouldn't wake. Fortunately for her he was a deep sleeper. After a long moment of tension his face relaxed, and he began to snore once more. Osprey let out a sigh of relief, before she flitted back down towards his waist.

With a mischievous smirk, she wagged a chiding finger at the towering erection that now rose straight up off of his body. "That was very naughty! You almost got Osprey in trouble!"

Once again, the penis had nothing to say.

Osprey giggled as she gently landed, feet setting down on the soft flesh near the base of his cock. "Osprey forgives you."

As she stood there, staring up at the thick shaft of flesh that rose multiple inches higher than she was tall, Osprey felt a level of excitement she'd never felt before. Her mouth had gone dry, which was the exact antithesis of the situation between her legs.

She didn't fully understand why she felt drawn so strongly to his strangely seductive shaft. It was obviously far too large for her to mate with, but it *was* the perfect size for her to play with. That must be why she felt this way...

Like she had moments before, she leaned against it, wrapping her arms around to embrace it. Now, instead of a soft limp tube that she could squeeze and hold, it was a solid hard tower that she couldn't even reach her arms around. It looked like the most majestic mushroom she'd ever seen.

"So big...so powerful!" Osprey whispered to herself as she clung to it, relishing its delightful warmth. She could feel his heartbeat as she pressed her body against it.

Unexpectedly his cock twitched, lurching toward her. Osprey yelped, then fell into a fit of giggles as she tried and failed to hang on. "Calm down, calm down! Osprey will pleasure you the way you like it" she said giddily as she used her wings to lift herself up into the air.

Hovering forward she placed a hand on either side of the shaft and then, after applying some pressure, tugged upward and then back down. She could feel his skin shift against the firm flesh beneath, though with how small her arms were, she was barely moving it at all. She remembered last night how he'd pulled the skin all the way up over the tip; how was she supposed to do that!?

Osprey flitted back, studying the cock that waited for her attention. Her arms were too small to do the job...she'd have to improvise.

Flying forward, she grappled the side of the shaft just below the head, wrapping her arms and legs around it like a bear climbing a tree. Then with a heave of her wings she pushed upwards. Her body lifted and the skin of his cock that she gripped tightly was pulled with her. She'd successfully managed to pull his foreskin fully up over the ridge of his head, at which point she let her wings still. Then she slid back down, gravity pulling her and his skin with it until she'd returned to her starting point.

She felt his shaft pulse beneath her. It liked that. Osprey grinned, as she flexed her wings and squeezed tighter with her arms and legs. Now to just do it again.

Having done it once, Osprey found it much easier to repeat, and soon she found a steady rhythm. Up and down, she went, using her wings to slide her entire body up and down his shaft as she jerked him off, slowly at first, but quickly accelerating.

She began to cackle with joyous delight each time she slid down, pulling his foreskin back down over the tip, riding along the side of his shaft, rubbing her sensitive spots against him. She found the entire act rather satisfying.

As she moved faster and faster, tugging upwards with her wings, and then jerking back down with gravity, Osprey felt the warmth between her legs build into a hunger. It wanted something, something more. It wanted...

Ospree's eyes shot open as an epiphany came to her as she slid down his cock. She couldn't fool herself any longer. She wanted to mate with the human. Size difference be damned; this is what she desperately desired. Mutual masturbation was not enough for her; she wanted to feel that inside her!

But how?

Todd's cock twitched and jumped, demanding Ospree return her focus to it. He was close to cumming, and his cock didn't appreciate being teased.

"Sorry, sorry!" Ospree cried, as she sprung back into motion, wings buzzing as they tugged her, and his foreskin upwards.

This time when Ospree dropped, her laugh of glee had been replaced by a moan, as in her mind she pictured herself not just sliding against it but being penetrated by it. Feeling it enter her, stretch her, fill her. There was no ignoring that the warmth that permeated her all pointed to how much she desperately wanted it.

The fact that his shaft was thicker than her entire body was a problem that she was conveniently ignoring.

Faster and faster, she buzzed up and down, each time squeaking out a short breathy moan. Now as she slid down, she'd started to hump against his shaft, grinding her warm moistness against him.

Jerking down one final time, she could feel the mighty penis that she clung to rise and begin to tremble. She'd done it, he was going to cum. Clambering up to the tip she watched with curious excitement as his slit pulsed in anticipation before erupting with several thick wads of his seed, which Ospree took the brunt of.

In a classic moment of dramatic irony, it was at this point that Todd finally woke up.

Todd bolted upright, endorphins rushing through him as he found himself rousing from sleep into the middle of an orgasm.

"Oh fuuuuck...what the...what the fuck...?" He closed his eyes as a shiver washed over him. Then, snapping back to reality he looked down towards his slowly softening penis...and what appeared to be a giant insect covered in cum on top of it.

"GAH?! JESUS CHRIST?!?!?" He screamed, scrambling backward, kicking out with his legs. Ospree shrieked as she grabbed on to the nearest thing to hold on, which of course was Todd's dick.

If only he'd known that Ospree had been the one to grant him this good morning surprise, maybe he would've been cool with this... but he didn't, so he wasn't.

"SHIT, GET THE FUCK OFF!!" He yelled swatting at her with one hand. Luckily for Ospree, since she was clinging to his penis his swat was really more of a careful brush. Regardless, due to the size difference she was still sent tumbling.

"Holy fuck..." Todd said catching his breath, head jerking back and forth to scan the clearing. His fists were raised defensively as if the bug he'd just warded off would return and demand they engage in fisticuffs "Where the fuck did it go?"

Osprey was long gone. As soon as she'd caught her balance after being forcibly dislodged from Todd's cock, she'd immediately zipped into the closest brush out of sight.

Now she flew haphazardly through the forest, going nowhere in particular. Using her hands she wiped at her face, cleaning the cum off of her. Not that she minded being coated in it, it was surprisingly warm, and it smelled sweet, but it did make flying difficult. Once she'd put a good bit of distance between herself and the human, she stopped to catch her breath and to think.

It had all been going so, so well, and then he'd woken up... Her fears had been confirmed; he'd immediately become aggressive and tried to be rid of her. Why didn't he like her? His shaft of pleasure liked her! Was she not beautiful enough?

She immediately dismissed that thought. No, that couldn't be it, Osprey was as lovely as a summer breeze, and she knew it!

Not vain. I swear

It had to be the size. That was it. She was too small for him, and obviously humans didn't like that. Osprey pouted as she flitted into a clearing with a pond, quickly diving in to clean herself off. It wasn't her fault that she was a tiny little faerie! Why would he hold that against her?! It wasn't fair!

If that truly was the problem, then the solution she needed was to change her size, and to accomplish that kind of feat would require magic. Osprey had no idea if that kind of magic was possible, but she knew who *would* know. Not taking a moment to second guess herself, she immediately zipped away through the trees, heading straight south.

"Ardweena!" She called as she entered the swamp once more. "Osprey needs your help!"

She flew in circles until she spotted that same clump of cattails that she'd found her mentor in the day before. It seemed unlikely that she'd be still there but...

Diving headfirst she zipped through the reeds and landed on the same lily pad she'd sat upon the previous day. Ardweena, her rickety ancient mentor, was in the exact same spot, not having moved since.

When you're hundreds of years old and made of wood, after you find a comfy spot moving isn't high on the priority list!

"Oh, for the love of..." Ardweena muttered at the sight of her former pupil.

"Ardweena!" Osprey greeted her with an excited grin. "You will never guess what happened to Osprey!"

"You're right, I won't guess, because I don't want to know" She grumbled.

Osprey ignored the jab as she continued to babble. "Osprey met the human! Well, perhaps met is not quite the right word, but Osprey was very close with him! She touched him and made him happy! But now Osprey needs your help! Osprey wishes to mate with the human!"

Ardweena, whose attention had been focused on a woolly bear caterpillar that was crawling up her arm, jolted upright with shock. It was not easy to surprise a centuries old manifestation of nature, but Osprey had done it.

“What?! You want...you’re going to...what?!”

“Osprey wishes to mate with the human!” Osprey repeated herself, clasping her hands joyfully before her.

The shock having worn off, Ardweena returned to her usual grouchy demeanor. “I thought that’s what you said. Foolish Faerie! Why didn’t you listen to me when I told you to stay away!”

“Why would Osprey stay away!? The human is so interesting and delightful! He makes Osprey feel...warm.” A shiver passed through her at the thought of him, making her bite her lip.

“So, you’re horny, that’s it?” Ardweena said resignedly. “Stupid mortals and their urges...at least you didn’t come here proclaiming to be in love with him...”

“Of course not!” Osprey said with a grimace. “Osprey has only just met him! Osprey hasn’t even spoken with him, how could she love him?”

Ardweena nodded. The faerie had at least some sense in her skull. “Well, thank you so much for dropping by to share the news, little one. Now if you don’t mind, away with you!”

With a long groan, not dissimilar to trees creaking in the wind, Ardweena rose to her legs. She’d quite liked this spot, but if Osprey was going to keep coming back she’d have to find a new one where she could be left alone.

“Wait!” Osprey cried, rising on her wings and flitting forward. “You have to help Osprey!”

Ardweena’s wooden limbs cracked and snapped as she rose to her full height, a towering eighteen inches. “I don’t have to do anything for you. You forget, I’m the master and you’re the student”.

Osprey pouted “But...but Osprey needs you! Magic is the only way to get what Osprey wants!”

“Tough.” Ardweena said as she stalked off through the swamp, somehow walking on top of the water.

Osprey buzzed after her. “Ardweena, you are being very mean!”

“Yup” The crooked old thing sniped back as she pushed reeds out of her path with her spindly arms.

Osprey hovered in the air watching her mentor wander off. She’d always known that Ardweena was stern, but today she was being cruel! What Osprey needed was something to bargain with, some leverage or something that Ardweena wanted. But what did the old thing want?

Osprey smiled, as it came to her. Of course! She knew exactly what Ardweena wanted.

“Ardweeee-eena!” She called in a sing-songy voice as she lazily flew after her.

“You’re still here?” Ardweena muttered, as she stopped to scoop a leech from the water and pop it into her mouth. “Didn’t I tell you to go away?”

“Osprey is, and you did! But Osprey is determined. Osprey isn’t leaving until you give her what she wants!”

Ardweena stood up right, craning her head around to glare at Osprey who matched her gaze with a smug smile. “Is that so? You do know that I could simply *make* you leave? Use some magic to teleport you out of the swamp?”

Osprey nodded “Yes, Osprey supposes you could...but Osprey would just come right back!”

They locked eyes for several seconds, before the older of the two cracked. “You would, wouldn’t you...Ugh, fine. If this’ll get rid of you...”

Ardweena sat back down and gestured for Osprey to land before her “So...what do you want?” Ardweena asked, her annoyance palpable.

“I wish to mate with the human!” Osprey said gleefully.

Ardweena sighed “Yes, thank you, I know that. I’m asking what exactly do you need from me? I’m betting you didn’t fly down all this way just to ask me for permission...”.

“Oh!” Osprey said. “Well...Osprey wishes to grow bigger so that she can get the humans attention and so he will like her. And of course, Osprey needs her body to be bigger to be able to fit his shaft of pleasure!”

“Lucky for you this is actually something I can help you with.” Ardweena begrudgingly admitted.

“Wonderful!” Osprey giggled.

Ardweena nodded, annoyed at the wee faeries bubbly attitude “Mmhmm. So all you’ll need to do is cast a spell”

“A spell?” Osprey said, eyes widening and jaw dropping in awe. “Osprey can cast spells!”

“Yeah...I never taught you because...well I didn’t want to” Ardweena said with a shrug. “Anyway, the spell the growth spell that you’ll want to cast is simple. Just say the magic word and you’ll start to grow.”

Osprey grinned “Amazing! What’s the magic word!”

Ardweena frowned, before reluctantly she told her. “Embiggen”

What? It’s a perfectly cromulent word...

Osprey opened her mouth to repeat it back to Ardweena when the old wooden hag cut her off. “Don’t say it now! I don’t want you growing huge and messing up my swamp!”

“Oh, right” Osprey said. “Thank you, Ardweena. Osprey will never forget this!” With an excited squeal the faerie shot off, flying north as fast as she could.

“You can thank me by never coming back!” Her mentor called after her. As always, Osprey ignored her stinging remarks.

By the time Osprey had returned Todd was well on his way out of the forest. Still thoroughly confused, and frankly a bit frightened about the morning's events he was keen to get the fuck out of there, and so with grim determination he'd picked a heading that he hoped was right and was sticking to it.

Whether through providence or just dumb luck, he'd guessed right. As long as he maintained this path he'd chosen, he would eventually find the trail that he'd wandered off the day before and return to the city by day's end.

Well, Osprey simply couldn't have that. No, she could not.

She came to a halt only a few meters behind him, hovering just below the ceiling of branches. For a quiet moment she watched Phuc stumble his way forward, cursing the entire way. Even when he was awkwardly clambering through a thicket of pine trees, she thought he was so handsome.

Osprey nodded to herself before she took in a deep breath and proudly declared "Embiggen!"

Nothing happened.

She'd been picturing this moment the entire flight back from the swamp. She'd say the magic word and then her body would magically grow to make her a proper match for the human. After that she'd leap into Phuc's arms, and they'd make sweet tender love and then live happily ever after.

What she hadn't expected was for nothing to happen at all!

She frowned, hovering over the path a few meters behind Phuc, slowly moving forward to keep him close. Perhaps she had said it wrong? Perhaps she needed to say it more than once?

"Embiggen!" Nothing.

"Embiggen?!" Still Nothing.

"Embiggen, Embiggen, Embiggen, EMBIGGEN!!" She yelled, fists balled at her side.

Silently she fumed as nothing happened. Why wasn't it working?! Had Ardweena tricked her just to get rid of her?

Osprey sighed as she loosed her clenched hands. Before her Phuc walked on, oblivious to her struggle. She'd been so eager for this to work. She wanted him to touch her, to hold her, to ravish her.

Closing her eyes she let out a whimper as she pictured Phuc's hands reaching forward to touch her breasts, cupping them, squeezing them...

All at once an explosion of warm tingling sensations burst through Osprey's body. Her eyes shot open as she let out a gasp. Was this it?! She kicked her legs and pumped her arms excitedly.

"Ooo, Osprey is ready! Hurry magic, make Osprey grow bigger so that she can go meet her human!"

With an excited smile on her face Osprey squeezed her eyes tight as if that would somehow make the magic happen faster. To her credit, it was only a few seconds after she did that, that her body started to change.

The tingling moved to her chest, ominously choosing her nipples as their focal point. Waves emanated outward from her perky little buds, each one stronger than the last. Osprey was beginning to wonder if this was supposed to feel this good when her train of thought was derailed by her breasts suddenly swelling.

She opened her eyes with a gasp, both surprised and excited at what she was witnessing. Upon her chest her modest little breasts were rapidly filling out, like two berries ripening in fast forward. They grew fuller in every direction, sloping out more dramatically from beneath her collarbones, reaching further down her chest, and expanding wider, both pressing against each other and pushing out beyond the edges of her torso.

Despite how pleasurable her breasts felt as they grew fuller and fuller, now a rather noticeable weight on her chest, she was a little bit confused why *only* they were growing.

Osprey hovered in the air, watching her breasts as they slowly crept more and more down her body, the outer edge of her bust extending further and further away from her. They'd already swollen to the point that each was the size of her head, and they showed no signs of slowing down.

Tentatively she reached forward and cupped a hand under each of them, hefting them from below. They completely dominated her torso, sloping both forward and to either side. Her arms began to ache as their weight continued to increase, more and more flesh filling out each breast. Soon she was forced to let go, unable to hold them up anymore. Each one fell back, slapping against her hips, pausing only a moment before they continued to grow, now sliding down her legs.

"Oh goodness?!" Osprey cried, planting her hands on her cheeks in dismay. On her back her wings buzzed fervently, starting to struggle to maintain her flight with all of the newly added weight.

"Ooo...they're so big! But when will Osprey start to grow?!"

*The answer, in case you hadn't figured it out yet is "Never". Ardweena, as always, was a terrible teacher. She'd forgotten the rather important point that for the spell to work Osprey had to focus on **what** she wanted to grow. So, after she'd cast the spell **seven fucking times**, the magic had been eagerly waiting for her to provide further instructions, which she'd accidentally given when she'd imagined her chest getting felt up.*

"Mmm...Ooo...so heavy! Feels so good..." Osprey moaned, arms outstretched, hands pressing into the expanse of her breasts that she could reach. She no longer hovered upright; gravity had forced her to rotate so that her body was suspended horizontally, wings angrily humming above her, gigantic breasts hanging below.

They were still growing, though they were finally starting to slow. Each one was bigger than she was, exploding out from her chest, hanging below her like two large water balloons. They were similar in size to human J-cup breasts, which on an average adult woman is quite large. Attached to a faerie that's only five inches tall; they were immense.

Still, Osprey was undeterred. With a grunt of determination, she attempted to give chase. Yes, things had gotten away from her a little bit, but she would not give up, no matter what.

Her wings, however, had no such qualms about throwing in the towel.

As soon as she tried to propel herself forward, her wings gave in. They had just barely been keeping her airborne with these two jumbo hangers weighing her down. Adding horizontal momentum to the mix was too much. With a tiny squeak she went careening towards the earth, crashing into a throng of ferns. Her breasts, each one fat and enormous compared to her, cushioned her blow quite comfortably as she landed atop them. The only thing that was bruised in this crash landing was her ego.

In fact, the impact had been rather pleasurable for her, sending waves of stimulation throughout her body. Her newly swollen breasts were extremely sensitive to any sort of contact, and body slamming to the ground from six feet up had been a lot of contact all at once. It took her a few moments to collect herself, taking long deep breaths to calm her body down.

Though she couldn't see him through the thick underbrush, Osprey could hear the crunch of the human's footsteps through the ferns as he walked away. She let out a groan of frustration. All of this would be for nothing if he left without even seeing her!

Despite the recent setback, she still had not yet given up. Laying atop her breasts, whose round forms had flattened slightly now that they rested upon the ground, she took a moment to gather herself, before she tried once more.

Gritting her teeth she beat her wings with all her might. Her body lifted up into the air, dragging her breasts along with her. Their shapes became elongated, from slightly flattened spheres into a more balloon-like shape as her body slowly rose higher and higher. As she continued to rise, she let herself savor a brief moment of triumph; she could do this! She hadn't been ready before, that was all. She just had to work a little harder to keep herself airborne.

Her delusion came crashing down around her moments later. Yes, she could hover her body and stretch her breasts out beneath her, but as soon as she got high enough that they lifted free from the mossy earth and she had to carry their burden entirely on her own, her wings gave out once more.

"Eek!" Osprey squealed as she bounced upon her twin waterbeds and promptly lost her balance. After landing upon them, her body bounced backwards then kept going, rotating around her breasts until she'd been flipped over. Now she laid on her back, pinned beneath them. As they settled, their weight naturally displaced itself to either side, the bulk of them resting on the ground meaning Osprey wasn't crushed. But with her wings now pinned beneath her she wasn't going anywhere any time soon.

"Oh no!" Osprey cried "I'm stuck! Osprey's beautiful breasts are too big to move! Ooo...Osprey knows she should be more worried about that...but right now Osprey can only think about how good they feel!"

The second crash, followed by the roll, had once again set off a storm of pleasurable sensations emanating from her breasts. Same as before she squeezed her eyes tight and took long deep breaths to calm herself down, pressing her hands against them as if trying to calm a beast of burden. With the weight of them bearing down on top of her, an experience that she did not find unenjoyable, it was harder for her to come down off her high this time around. She was so focused on trying to calm herself that she didn't notice that the crunch of footsteps ahead of her weren't moving away, they were coming closer.

When her body calmed once more, Osprey, trapped beneath her oversized bust, began to silently weep. Everything had gone wrong. The human was leaving, and she'd be trapped in this spot forever. She should have listened to Ardweena when her mentor had told her to stay away. She should've known that messing with magic was too risky. She should've-

Light streamed down from above, as the thick cover of ferns was parted. Osprey craned her neck to look up over her breasts as far as she could and gasped. There, crouching above her, was the human.

A minute or so ago, Todd had been marching through this god forsaken forest, eager as all hell to return to civilization. He'd been stewing over how much of an idiot he'd been going off the trail in the first place, when he'd heard an audible crash behind him.

His gait slowed. "What the hell was that?"

Looking over his shoulder, he was torn between continuing on and backtracking to investigate. The scales were tipped when he spotted a cluster of fern branches about fifteen feet back rustle, followed by the sound of another impact.

He turned and trotted back, his curiosity piqued. Was it a baby bird that had plummeted from its nest? Perhaps a wounded squirrel had fallen from a tree? He arrived at the spot and crouched down, pulling the ferns away with his hands to find that the source of the noise was...a pair of breasts?

"What the...?" He said with a sense of bewilderment as he crouched down. His first thought was that they looked similar to the silicone breast molds that drag queens would use to give them a more curvaceous figure while in drag. But why would there be a breast mold in the middle of the forest?

While he didn't have much up close experience with this type of product, his only familiarity with them being an ex-girlfriend who had been obsessed with RuPaul's Drag Race and forced him to watch, his immediate impression was that whoever had made this set had done an exceptional job. The material looked like actual skin!

Reaching out he tenderly felt at one with his fingertips. "Jesus, they feel like actual breasts too..." Carefully he poked and prodded, his manual exploration slowly becoming more in depth. His hands fully wrapped around them, cupping them, squeezing them, gently fondling them. They felt exactly like a real pair of breasts. The realism was unbelievable; he could see faint lines of veins beneath the surface; they were even warm to the touch!

Beneath the pair of mistakenly fake breasts, Osprey was frozen in a rictus of pleasure. The human was touching her! It was even better than she'd imagined. As he gently manhandled her breasts, his tender yet firm touch upon her flesh, she was hit with wave after wave of stimulation. Her heart was hammering in her chest, her limbs trembling uncontrollably.

She was struggling to catch her breath through it all; each time she thought she would get a break, his hands moved and touched somewhere new, hitting her with a fresh bout of sexual stimuli. Her eyes were squeezed tight as she rode through the ocean of pleasure, unable to even voice a moan through the intensity of it all.

Ignorant of the impact his actions were having, Todd chuckled to himself as he played with the pair of breasts that he'd found in the forest, bouncing and jostling them back and forth. "There's no way this is really happening" He chuckled. "This has to be some wild hallucination caused by those berries... First, I wake up to some giant bug jerking me off and now this..."

Squeezing them together from either side firmly, Osprey's eyes rolling back into her skull with this little maneuver, Todd used his thumbs to gently caress around the breast's areolae, a spot that he'd been neglecting before now. Seconds later he was shocked to witness the nipples slowly but steadily stiffen and extend, becoming firm little peaks half an inch in length.

"Hold up..." he said, as his mind pieced together the reality of what he'd just seen. Nipples on silicone breasts didn't harden when you touched them. Only real breasts did that. But that would mean...

Carefully Todd scooped his hands underneath the set of breasts and lifted. Standing up straight he held them in his hands, studying them.

It took Osprey a moment to realize what was happening. The human was holding her... She was off the ground... her wings were free! Carefully she flexed them, then, satisfied that they weren't damaged, she beat them.

Todd watched as suddenly the breasts moved in his hands. They began to roll forward, until a tiny little body appeared, a tiny little body with wings, a tiny little body *attached* to the set of magnificent breasts. With considerable effort she pulled herself up, spinning her bust beneath her until she was fully on top of them. Then her wings stilled, as she let herself fall to rest atop the breasts that were each several times larger than her.

"Holy shit..." Todd whispered as he lifted the wee little body with giant tits up towards his face until they were at eye level with one another.

"H-hello?" Osprey said, her voice tiny to him. She looked across at him from upon the bed of her breasts, with a timid expression.

"Uh...Hi?" Todd replied. "I'm- "

"Phuc!" Osprey interjected. "Osprey, knows your name!"

Todd frowned. Why did she swear at him? "How do you know my name is Todd?"

Osprey blinked awkwardly. "Osprey...did not know your name was Todd".

"I'm guessing your name is Osprey?"

Osprey nodded excitedly. "Yes! Osprey is this one's name!"

"Right...well...nice to meet you?"

Osprey smiled nervously. "Yes, it is nice to meet you as well, Todd. Osprey has definitely never met you before. Osprey has definitely, *definitely* never seen you or touched you before now..."

Subtle.

Todd frowned. That was obviously a lie, told by someone who'd never had to lie in their entire life. But why had she lied? When would she have...

A memory thundered through him. A tiny body with wings...very close in size to a giant insect
"Wait...this morning...did you get me off?!"

Ospree's face went bright pink. "...Yes. Ospree touched you and brought you pleasure".

Todd nearly dropped her in surprise at that. He hadn't expected her to fold so quickly. Questions whirled through his mind, each one fighting to be the one that he asked first. After firmly reprimanding them and demanding they form an orderly queue, he started with the basics.

"What...what are you?"

"Ospree is a faerie" she said, still nervous. "Ospree lives here in this forest; Ospree is its guardian".

"Its guardian...what do you guard it from?" He asked.

Ospree's mouth opened to provide an answer, before she realized she didn't have one. Ardweena had never gotten around to explaining what Ospree was really protecting the forest from!

The actual answer was nothing. After Ospree had been mysteriously dumped upon Ardweena as a baby, the old crone had just wanted to get the faerie out of her hair. She'd made the whole guardian thing up as she figured it would keep Ospree busy.

"I...I don't know" she said sheepishly.

Todd shrugged. "Ah, that's ok. I work in sales for a tire company, and I know nothing about cars! Doesn't stop me from being the best damn salesman in the office!"

Ospree giggled, her spirits buoyed by his pleasant attitude. "Ospree doesn't know what most of those words mean...but thank you!"

"No problem." Todd said with a smile. "Ok, so you're a faerie...faeries are real. That's...going to take some getting used to. So...are you like a fertility faerie or something like that?"

Ospree frowned. "A...a what? Ospree does not know what you mean..."

"I mean, are you a faerie that's supposed to like...help animals procreate or something like that?"

Ospree shook her head, folding her arms before her upon her breasts. Behind, she kicked her legs idly, quite enjoying this opportunity to speak with someone other than cranky old Ardweena.

"No, Ospree is just a forest faerie!"

It was Todd's turn to frown. "Ok, if your whole deal isn't the cycle of life...then why the hell did you jerk me off!"

Ospree blushed, burying her face behind her arms. "Ospree is sorry...Ospree did not mean to upset you".

Todd stopped himself, realizing he'd come on too strong. Taking a breath, he carefully sat down in the middle of the path, gently balancing the ridiculously busty faerie in both hands. "No, I'm sorry, that was rude of me. I was just confused. Humans don't just give someone an orgasm for no reason".

Osprey looked up "Osprey didn't do it for no reason. Osprey did it because she wanted to!"

"You did?"

Osprey nodded, a smile returning to her face. "Yes! Ever since Osprey first saw you at the pond, she has been intrigued by you! So tall, so strong, so handsome!"

"Wait... you think I'm handsome?"

Osprey nodded again, more vigorously this time. "Osprey has never seen anyone more handsome! Watching you bathe in the pond made Osprey feel...warm. She wanted to feel it again, so Osprey followed you to where you harnessed fire!"

Todd grimaced, suddenly realizing the implication of that. "Ah, I see. So...I'm guessing you watched me when I touched myself?"

Osprey smiled "Yes! It brought great pleasure to Osprey. Osprey touched herself as well until she felt tingly all over!"

It was Todd's turn to blush. The thought of someone getting themselves off while watching him get off was incredibly hot, even if that someone was a tiny forest faerie.

"So, you watched me cum, and then what, wanted to do it yourself?"

"Yes. Osprey has very strong feelings about your special shaft. Osprey knew that she had to meet it. She wanted to hold it, to embrace it, to make it tremble and spurt! Osprey is very glad that she got to fulfil her desire to bring you pleasure".

Todd's face became warm as he listened to Osprey talk about her hunger for his cock. Thoroughly distracted by the novelty of the experience, he only just now realized that said cock had become rock hard in his pants, just like it'd been last night, and at the pond...both moments where Osprey had been present.

"Osprey...are you turning me on?" Todd asked.

Osprey looked up at him with a confused expression. "Osprey...Osprey does not know what that means?"

"Are you making me feel...aroused. Are you why my cock keeps getting randomly hard?"

Osprey blushed. "Maybe? Osprey's mood influences those around her...if I feel happy, others feel happy. When I saw you at the pond, without your clothing..."

"You got horny...so I got horny. Damn. That explains a lot" Todd said as he looked off in another direction, mulling over the events of the past two days in his mind.

"Are...are you mad?" Osprey asked quietly.

Todd's head jerked back to look at her. "What? No! No, of course not. Just...a lot to take in at once. I think we've cleared almost everything up...there's just one last thing".

"Yes?" Osprey asked, a smile back on her face. She felt very relieved that she hadn't upset him.

"I saw you this morning before you flew away...now, you look like this. What happened to your tits?!"

"Tits?" Osprey said. "Osprey does not own any birds..."

"Sorry, I meant your breasts. They're bigger than you!"

Osprey blushed with embarrassment. "Oh...those. This was not supposed to happen. Osprey visited her mentor Ardweena and she gave her a magic spell to make Osprey bigger. This is what happened".

Todd nodded "I see...well, you certainly are...bigger. But why did you want to change?"

Osprey sighed. "It's silly, but Osprey did it so that you and Osprey could mate..."

Todd spluttered at her blunt honesty. "You...huh...I see...that's...damn!"

"When Osprey gave you pleasure this morning, all she could think of was wanting more. Wanting to feel your special shaft inside her, but Osprey is too small! And so, she went to Ardweena hoping she could help, and now Osprey's breasts are so big that I can't move!" On her back her wings flitted meekly, emphasizing the fact that they were incapable of lifting her.

Todd nodded "Wow, that's...wow".

"Everything went wrong" Osprey moaned. "Osprey was supposed to become your size so that she could get your attention, and then Osprey would get to feel what it's like to mate..."

"Well...you did get my attention. I'm here, aren't I?"

Osprey looked up at him with a weak smile. "That...that is true. Osprey is grateful that you came back, even though it was not to mate. Osprey understands that you do not want to..."

"Whoa, hold on! I didn't say that!" Todd said, quickly butting in.

Osprey blinked in surprise. "You...you want to mate with Osprey?"

"Hell yeah!" He said. "You are *incredibly* gorgeous!"

Told you she's not vain. The girl's got it.

Osprey smiled shyly. "Oh goodness... Thank you, Todd. Osprey thinks you are handsome too...But Osprey is still too small!"

Todd shrugged. "Eh, we'll figure it out?"

Osprey's smile widened. "Really? Okay! But...what about Osprey's breasts?"

"What about them?" He replied.

"They aren't too big?"

Todd grinned. "Hell no, they're perfect."

I respect a man with an honest appreciation for a good set of jugs.

Ospree matched his grin. "Ospree is glad you said that. Even though Ospree knows that they are too big for her to move...Ospree really enjoys them this size! Ospree loves feeling how huge they have become!"

"Are they sensitive?" Todd asked.

Ospree nodded shyly, a blush returning to her face.

"So... do you like it when I do this?"

For the duration of their conversation, Todd had gently cupped each of her breasts, holding them still, applying no pressure. The lack of stimulation had been enough for Ospree to forget that he was holding her. That all changed as he slowly curled his fingers, firmly squeezing each of the breasts that rested upon his palms.

Ospree's eyes fluttered as a breathy moan was forced out of her. She'd quite enjoyed being accidentally fondled by him earlier, but it was another thing entirely knowing that he was doing it on purpose, touching her with the intention of bringing her pleasure. She buried her face in the deep line of cleavage that extended before her as her body trembled from the stimulation.

"Y-y-yesss..." She moaned weakly, lifting her head after he'd finally let off the pressure. "Ospree enjoyed that... very much".

Todd bit his bottom lip as he smiled. "Good. What about this?"

He shifted his grip so that he could gently rub her nipples with his thumbs. Again they quickly perked up, at which point he dragged his thumbs around them rubbing against the side of the fleshy pink stalks.

Ospree was literally putty in his hands, her entire body limp, as she lay sprawled across the top of her breasts. Lightning bolts of pleasure zapped through her body each time his thumb grazed across the tip of her nipple. Her fingers dug into the top surface of her breasts, desperate to find a hand hold to help anchor herself within the storm of stimuli. It was both too much to handle, and everything she wanted. She didn't know if she wanted him to stop, or to never stop.

Todd's intuition was on point, easing off before it actually became too much. Carefully he shifted his hold on her, balancing her upon an outstretched forearm. Her body lay upon the hairy surface just below his wrist, while her breasts hung down on either side. She laid her head upon him, thankful for the break, though also curious as to what he was doing.

She could hear him fiddling with something, muttering angrily under his breath. She couldn't tell what he was doing until she heard the familiar sound of his zipper lowering. Though it'd taken him all of his dexterity, he'd managed to get his pants undone while keeping her balanced on his arm.

Gently he scooped up her body, fingers wrapping around her torso and legs as her breasts hung free. Slowly he spun her around so that she could see what he'd done. Ospree cooed with delight and awe at the sight of his erect cock, protruding directly off of his body like a tree branch.

"Shaft of pleasure..." She murmured. "Ospree knows that she saw you this morning, but she still missed you!"

“Shaft of pleasure...I like that” Todd said with a chuckle. Somehow aware that they were discussing it, Todd’s cock visibly twitched, jumping involuntarily. “I think it missed you too.” Todd said as he held back a moan “So...what would you like to do?”

Osprey turned her gaze from the cock up towards Todd’s face, who watched her intently. She let out a disappointed sigh. “Osprey doesn’t know...Osprey wants you to mate with her, but...Osprey knows that’s impossible”.

“Right...” Todd said.

“May...may Osprey touch it?” She asked, voice quiet.

Now Todd was no stranger to the ladies. Osprey had excellent taste, he was quite handsome. Furthermore, he was tall, had nice hair, was confident and funny and he dressed well. He’d been around so to speak, and as Freddie Mercury put it, he’d “seen every blue-eyed floozy on the way”. But in all his years of sleeping around, never before had he heard a woman speak with such sincerity, such sweetness, such genuine desire for his body. He was already feeling aroused, but this took it to another level.

He nodded, with a low growl that emanated from his chest and made the tiny hairs across Osprey’s body stand on end. Slowly he lowered her down towards his waist, turning her to face away from him. Then, carefully pulling his hand free, he set her down, so her body was laying atop his shaft, breasts enveloping it from either side. With their weight hanging below she was plastered against his cock, her entire body pulled tight against it unable to move away, which was exactly what Osprey wanted.

As soon as she made contact, she wrapped her arms and legs around it and began to nuzzle against it. She was still upset that she and Todd would not be able to mate but this experience would be a close second. She slid her arms and legs back and forth attempting to touch as much skin as possible while she ground the warm moistness between her legs against it and used her lips to kiss it.

She desperately hoped that Todd was enjoying the pleasure she was attempting to give him, just like he’d done for her. She had her answer soon as it only took a few brief moments before he let out another moan, and his cock twitched excitedly beneath her.

Osprey smiled as she continued to touch and tease him. She quite enjoyed the sounds he made when she touched him, though she was a little frustrated that she couldn’t do more. She was making a valiant effort of trying to rock her body up and down in the hopes that she could make the gigantic breasts that hung below her sway back and forth, but they were far too heavy relative to her for her to build up momentum.

“Todd,” She called. “Does that feel good?”

“Yes...” He grunted. “So good...”

“Osprey wishes she could move her breasts more...Osprey loves them but they’re just so heavy!” She pouted.

Todd looked down at her “Would it be ok if I...”

She looked back at him with a degree of confusion “If you...Oh!? Ohhhhhhh...”

With both hands, Todd pressed against her breasts from either side, squeezing them against his cock. Osprey was assaulted with pleasure from three fronts, his large strong hands grasping and fondling her breasts from the outside, and then the feeling of his shaft of pleasure squeezed tight between them.

"That ok?" He asked.

"Uh-huh!" Osprey desperately moaned.

"How about this?"

Still holding her breasts tight against his shaft, he slid them forward, the head of his cock disappearing within her cleavage, before thrusting forward to push it back out. He stopped after a single thrust to check on the faerie. Looking down he could see her entire body trembling as she laid atop her breasts, lifted free from his shaft when her breasts bulged up after being squeezed.

"P-p-p-please!" She stammered, body still spasming.

"Too much?" Todd said, feeling a twinge of regret.

"No!" She cried, having recovered a bit. "Please keep going! Osprey wants to make you...what's the word you used?"

"Cum?" He offered.

"Is that when your shaft spurts your seed and you sound like a bear?"

Todd smiled "Aha, yeah".

Osprey giggled "Ok! Yes, Osprey wants to make you cum!"

Todd grinned "Likewise, Osprey...are you ready?"

"Yes!" She squealed excitedly.

Todd let out a slow breath and nodded. It was time to enjoy the greatest tit-fuck of his life.

Squeezing the two large breasts together he sandwiched his cock fully. They were large enough that if he placed himself where they were widest, they completely swallowed his meat. He closed his eyes and relished the sensation. He'd never been with a girl whose breasts were large enough to do this, and he found himself really enjoying it. That enjoyment was only enhanced by the sounds of Osprey moaning wildly in his grip.

Slowly he began to move, sliding his shaft back and forth within the valley of Osprey's breasts. They were unbelievably soft and pillowy; he'd never felt anything like it. As he steadily accelerated his pace, his fingers began to grope and squeeze, providing more stimulation for Osprey. Her approval was voiced in the increased fervor of her moaning.

His rhythm continued to speed up until he reached a decently quick pattern, thrusting in and out of the most amazing breasts he'd ever beheld. He knew it wouldn't take much more for him to cum at this rate, so he was dead set on making the most of it.

Ospree was in heaven, or perhaps the faerie equivalent of heaven. Her mind was awash in ecstasy as Todd used her to pleasure himself. Her body was aggressively tossed back and forth atop her breasts as he thrust in between them again and again. She never would have guessed it before now, but she found herself loving it.

All the stimulation from his cock and hands touching her, and the pure elation from knowing that she was bringing Todd as much pleasure as he was giving her; it was an intoxicating combination. Each time her body lurched forward or was slammed back, she could hear Todd grunt and moan, which kept a beaming smile upon her face.

Todd slowed his pace, aiming to prolong the experience. Now, holding her tight, he thrust in long powerful movements. Ospree's entire body shivered with each pass, hands clutching to her breasts, eyes squeezed tight. She could feel his cock excitedly bucking within her breasts. Despite Todd's best efforts, his orgasm was here.

"Oh...Oh Fuck...FUCK!" Todd pressed hard on her breasts, pressing them tight around his cock as he came. Ospree also used her hands to press as much of her breasts that she could reach together, hoping to do her part to enhance the experience. Within her cleavage she could feel his cock pulse as it ejected his load, a sensation that she would cherish for a long time.

Todd took a deep breath in and out as his orgasm subsided. "Holy shit. I've never cum that hard in my life...that was...incredible".

Ospree nodded meekly. After his orgasm had subsided he'd gently let her go. Once more she sprawled atop his cock, which surprisingly remained as engorged as ever. If anything, it felt *harder* after cumming.

"Goddamn..." Todd breathed, using a hand to comb back his hair. "I'm still hard and I still feel really horny".

Ospree looked over her shoulder at him. "I think that is because of Ospree. Ospree still feels warm and tingly, therefore so do you!"

"Nice" Todd said with a grin. "Do you want do that again?"

Ospree sighed, resting her head upon his warm shaft. The experience she'd just shared with Todd was amazing...but it wasn't what she'd come here for. Her body still burned with desire that was unfulfilled.

Todd, noticing her shift in demeanor, gently pulled her free from where she lay upon his shaft.

"Hey...what's wrong?"

"Ospree is sad" She stated, not holding back her feelings. "Ospree longs to mate with you Todd, but she can't..."

"Ah, right..." He said, holding her up to eye level once more.

"Why couldn't Ospree just be bigger..." She moaned, burying her face in her immense cleavage.

"Well...you could be bigger?" Todd suggested.

Ospree looked up at him, wiping away the wetness at the edge of her eyes.

“You could try the spell your mentor, Ardwoonie or whatever it was, gave you?”

“Ardweena...” Osprey said quietly. “Yes...Osprey supposes she could. But what if it just makes her breasts bigger!”

Todd shrugged “It might...but maybe it won’t? I’ll be honest, before 15 minutes ago I didn’t even know magic or faeries existed, so I’m a little out of my element, but...it’s worth a shot right?”

Osprey pursed her lips, but then nodded. Todd was right, they should at least try.

Closing her eyes Osprey, pictured herself growing bigger, and then after hesitating for only a short moment...

“Embiggen”

“Wait, really? Embiggen is the magic word?” Todd snorted. “You’re...whoa! Oh shit, Osprey, look!”

Osprey opened her eyes and gasped. She was growing, but not just her breasts, *all of her*. Slowly but surely her body expanded before both of their eyes, the magic of her spell making her entire form larger. As the growth spell halted, her sized had more than doubled, her body now a little over a foot long.

*The pessimistic among you may be rolling your eyes now, and making snide remarks like “Really? After fucking up, she just lucks into it first try without any instruction?”. **Yes, that’s exactly what happened.** We all have moments like this in our lives where the cosmic dice come up in our favour, this moment is no less likely than others, so to those negative Nancy’s I say: Kindly Shut the Fuck Up.*

“It worked!” Osprey cried.

Todd nodded “It did, although you’re still a little small...”

Osprey smiled “Well that is a simple problem to fix!”

“Embiggen, Embiggen, Embiggen!”

Osprey’s body rapidly expanded, growing taller with each passing second. Two feet, three feet, four feet, five! In moments she was the same size as an average adult human woman...well, at least her body was.

Osprey’s magic had made her entire body grow proportionately...including her breasts. Through the might of her magic they’d swollen into immense flesh boulders, each one eight feet across. Osprey laid atop them, her back brushing against the underside of the canopy.

Todd stood slightly behind her, having stepped out of the way when he’d realized what was occurring. Now he gaped openly at the gigantic pair of breasts that blocked the way forward. Small saplings had been pushed away or in a few cases downright flattened by the growth of Osprey’s magnificent mammaries.

“Osprey?” Todd called, only her feet and legs visible to him where they dangled down in between her breasts. “Are you ok?”

“Todd!” She called back. “Osprey is so big!”

Todd nodded, rubbing his chin with one hand. "Yeah...big is pretty accurate"

"Ooo it feels amazing!" She squealed, legs kicking giddily. "Please touch me, Todd! I want to feel you!"

Todd stepped forward and pressed a hand against the wall of flesh that was her right breast. He pressed firmly, sinking in a few inches to the soft warm sphere. Far above Osprey cooed. "Is that your hand! It's so small!! Osprey is HUGE!!!"

Stepping over to stand directly behind her Todd looked up at her. In between her legs Todd could see that she had one hand vigorously touching herself as her legs tried to push against her breasts to gain purchase.

"Need a hand?" Todd asked.

"Yes please!" Osprey cried. "But how will Todd get up-Eee!"

With a grunt, Todd reached up and grabbed on to one of Osprey's ankles and pulled. After a moment she began to slowly spin, body rotating around her breasts towards him. Todd moved carefully, not wanting to meet his fate by being accidentally pancaked by the two largest breasts he'd ever seen.

Gently, Todd eased Osprey's body down until it reached the ground, her feet planting against the mossy loam. Turning her head, she looked back at Todd with a smile, finally the proper size for one another. Before her, her breasts rose high over head, and far in front of her.

"Feel alright?" Todd asked.

Osprey nodded eagerly "Never better. Now if you could, please mate with me, Todd! Osprey cannot wait any longer!"

Todd needed no further invitation.

Stepping forward, he gently grabbed osprey by the waist and lifted her just slightly so that he could easy his cock in between her legs. Osprey reached down around her breasts to grab onto it, guiding it in. It felt so different holding it in just her hand, but her desire for it had not lessened in the slightest. Holding it against the warm moistness of her entrance she nodded.

Easing her back down, Todd slid in.

Osprey let out a long low shuddering moan as his cock filled her. It was perfect for her. The exact right size to give her what she needed. As he began to thrust into her, holding her legs up with his arms, Osprey simply leaned forward against her breasts and let herself sink into the bonfire of pleasure that burned within her.

Todd went slow at first, wanting to treat the faerie with a modicum of gentleness, but slowly he sped up, pushing in harder, thrusting deeper. Throughout it all, Osprey offered only exultations of her own enjoyment, that hunger finally sated.

Todd lost track of time. How long had it been? An hour? Maybe two? He'd cum in her at least half a dozen times, though it'd become difficult to keep track. With Osprey's lust unchained, her need compelled him to continue, maintaining his erection at maximum hardness despite the number of times he deposited his seed deep within her.

As the sun neared the horizon, Osprey finally felt her own release building. She could've cum the way she had the night before a dozen times if she'd bothered to touch herself, but if she did that then there was a chance this would stop, and she never wanted it to stop. And so, she'd deferred her pleasure, pushed it down, forced herself to wait.

Well, now here body would wait no more.

As Todd pounded hard into her, cumming for the umpteenth time, Osprey came. Her entire body shook, screaming as her release took her. The cumulative pleasure of all of those delayed orgasms hit her at once and ripped her very mind to shreds. Pleasure like this had never been known in any living thing before this moment.

Todd didn't move, as he felt Osprey's pussy gyrate and writhe around his cock as she came. It went on for minutes, and Todd nearly felt like he himself was going to pass out from the pleasure, when at last she came down. Finally, Todd felt himself go soft. The Faerie's lust had been sated.

"That was..." Todd couldn't finish his sentence as he collapsed to the ground in exhaustion.

"It was" Osprey said weakly, still breathless body hanging off of the side of her immense breasts.

"Thank you, Todd. Osprey will...I will never forget you".

Todd's smile broadened. "Same."

Together they sat in silence enjoying the afterglow before Todd had an awkward realization. "Umm, Osprey...what are you going to do now? I could carry you around before...now I think I'd need a crane to lift you".

Osprey laid a head upon her gigantic sensitive breasts "Osprey is truly huge..."

Todd nodded "Yeah..."

"Feels so good..." Osprey shuddered, reaching out with both hands to touch what small amount of her bust she could touch. It wasn't enough, she wanted more. "Please touch me, Todd!"

"Do you think your mentor could help?" Todd asked, ignoring her request. Watching Osprey fawn over her breasts like this would've gotten him rock hard usually but considering they'd just had sex for several hours his body was a little spent in the same way that the Grand Canyon is a little gorge.

Osprey nodded, not ceasing her exploration of her gargantuan assets. "Yes...but she is far away ...Ooo...So big..."

Todd frowned. "Can we like...summon her? Or something? How far away is it, I could go get her?"

Osprey paused her self-loving for a moment, looking over her shoulder at Todd. "Osprey has a better idea. We will go together!"

Todd lifted a sceptical eyebrow at her. "How the hell are we going to-"

"Embiggen, Embiggen, Embiggen, Embiggen, Embiggen!" Osprey blurted out in rapid succession.

Todd shook his head "Osprey, why are you making yourself bigger that's-WHOA SHIT!"

Vertigo struck Todd as he suddenly found himself skyrocketing through the canopy. His vision rose high over the trees...but his feet were still on the ground. Looking down at himself Todd gaped. Osprey had cast the spell on *him*. In seconds he'd grown from being six feet tall to nearly sixty.

"That...feels...weird" He said, his voice booming like thunder.

Carefully he squatted down, trees cracking and breaking beneath him. With his hands he pried the canopy aside and had a moment of Déjà vu. For the second time today, he discovered a pair of immaculate breasts beneath a cover of vegetation. Carefully he scooped up Osprey, holding each of her breasts in his hands which were now the size of parking spaces. With her growth spell cast upon him, the pair had returned to the same size ratio that they'd had when he'd first found her.

"Which way?" Todd asked with a smile.

Osprey pointed behind him. "South!"

"Alright, let's go" he said, slowly turning around, being as careful as possible moving amongst the trees that barely reached his waist.

As they walked, a sad thought bubbled up in Osprey's mind, a question that she needed answered.

"After Ardweena has fixed us...what will you do?" Osprey asked tentatively.

"Whatever you want" Todd said, looking down at the faerie he held in his hands with a grin.

"But...don't you have to return to where you came from?" Osprey said, unable to hide her worry.

Todd shrugged "Eventually, but I've got no compelling reason to go back right away"

Osprey gasped, a smile breaking through "Really?!"

Todd nodded "Yeah, I've got nowhere to be"

That was technically true. He had no girlfriend, no close family. The folks at the tire company may have missed him...I never thought to check.

"If you could stay that would be wonderful!" Osprey cried excitedly. "Osprey has never had a guest before! What can Osprey do for you, Todd?"

Todd chuckled as he stood, gently lifting Osprey before him "Some food would be nice...a place to sleep. And eventually I'd like to have sex again..."

Osprey giggled "Do not worry, Todd. Osprey is certain that we will *definitely* be doing that again!"

And so, the pair made their way south through the forest to the old crone's swamp. When they arrived Osprey had half a mind to chew out Ardweena for not teaching her properly, before Todd reminded her how much fun they had had together. That, and Ardweena's eventual agreement to help the two of them left the faerie in a more accommodating mood.

*After some convincing, mostly by a sixty-foot-tall Todd threatened to smash her swamp, Ardweena taught Osprey the shrinking spell allowing the pair to return themselves to a much more manageable size! Three guesses to what the magic word for that one is... That's right it's **Unbiggen**. Cue eyerolls.*

With Osprey's mobility conundrum solved, and the power to grow and shrink their bodies at will the pair spent the next day together...and then the next...and then the one after that!

Remember at the beginning when I said this was six or so months ago? Well, Todd still hasn't left the forest, and the two of them couldn't be happier!

THE END